

Gourmet 641

Chapter 641: The Battlefield of the Gods

Archangels lived in a completely different world from the demons and had always been the symbol of 'goodness'. According to the information released, there were a total of four Archangels in the Athenae worldview, and they had power that was comparable to the power of the Great Demons.

Who were the Great Demons? They were none other than Gorac, Gremory, and Verus. Of course, the Great Demons had a different level of power from ordinary demons. In fact, even the Great Demons also had different levels of strengths amongst them, and if one ranked their military forces, they should be ranked in the order of Verus, Gorac and Gremory.

No one knew if the Archangels also had the same hierarchy. However, there was one thing that everyone was certain of, even the weakest Archangel was not someone that they could dare to treat recklessly.

"Get into the defensive formation...!" Alexander shouted hurriedly as the Archangel, or to be exact, Beyond the Heavens' Shield Elpis, landed and swung his Archangel's Sword that was covered in bright light.

[Archangel's Fury]

The bright light that covered the sword burst out and turned into thousands of lightning strikes that fell down from the skies.

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

Crack, crack, crack, crack, crack—

Elpis just looked like Zeus, the strongest, greatest and most omnipotent god, in Greek mythology! Thousands of lightning strikes, which looked like spider webs, fell down and killed hundreds of God-class players before they could even form a defensive formation.

"This is crazy...!"

The Archangel was also insanely strong. Who the hell was the person that they were fighting against?!

"Absolute Monarch Richard...?" One of the players murmured.

Indeed. The very first person that came to their mind was the Absolute God Class and the God of Monarchs, Absolute Monarch Richard. But then, a man, whose face was covered with the hood of a shabby robe, stepped forward and said, "It's not me."

"...!"

It was Richard. Richard had refrained from joining the battle and opted to watch the flow of the war in the Battlefield of the Gods from the sidelines quietly.

Alexander gulped dryly and asked, "Then, who the hell is it...?"

"The more pressing matter is stopping him, right?"

That was the truth. The Archangel that descended just now did not exert as much power as the Spear God earlier. But with every swing of the Archangel's sword, hundreds of lightning bolts would sweep away their allies.

"I think Alexander should lead the close combat God-class players and stop them."

"But as I am now..."

"God of Buffs Rogal, can you please cast the 'Prayer of the Uninterrupted' on Alexander and the other close combat God-class players?"

"Of course."

The Prayer of the Uninterrupted was a power that allowed the overlap of an additional buff on top of their other buffs, just like how Rogal himself could overlap buffs on himself. The first to receive the 'Prayer of the Uninterrupted' was Alexander, the most famous among the God-class players. Then, not long after, letters appeared in the skies and fluttered down on the bodies of Alexander and the other close combat God-class players.

[You have received the Absolute Monarch's Stigma. All of your stats have increased by 23%!]

[You have received the Absolute Monarch's Stigma. All of your skills' level have increased by +2!]

"...So this is an Absolute God class?" Alexander murmured as another man covered in black robe stepped forward and took off the hood covering his face, which caused a greater commotion than Richard's appearance.

"Akhan...?"

"Crazy Tyrant Akhan?"

"Akhan is fighting on our side too?"

Akhan looked up at God coldly. He had been in seclusion for a long time after being forced to log out several times by Minhyuk. Of course, he was not just simply playing during that time. He put in a lot of effort to get attention once again and gain resources to get revenge on the Food God.

In the first place, Akhan was not only a genius developer, but also a genius gamer. His appearance, along with Richard, was enough to boost their morale.

It was not only them. The top rankers from each country, the very same rankers that were watching the situation, began to announce their presence. Many of them had participated as 'Kings' during the Battle of Thrones. There were also some that dominated the world.

This had become a situation where they could not care about gaining an advantage over each other to gain higher contribution points to become a True God or change into a God class. As things stood, they had to bring God down. In other words, they had started to truly unite and fight alongside one another. Richard did not really like Akhan, but he still gave him his Absolute Monarch's Stigma.

"Heuuuuup..." Akhan inhaled as the power surged through his veins before exhaling, "Fwaaaaaaa."

He looked as if he was drunk, his expression turning scary and horrifying as he cackled by himself, “Then, all I have to do is kill those Divine Army troops, right?”

“What the... Akhan, do not act on your own. We have to fight together to make this possible...”

“Shut up. Go and stop that Archangel and God. If we continue on dilly-dallying like this then he might just summon another guy. Don’t you think so?” Akhan said, walking forward.

However, something surprising happened. A man appeared by his right side and walked together with him. This man was none other than the Kingdom of Dead’s King, Death. On his right stood Golden Mage Ali.

Akhan grinned as if he found everything amusing. But Death and Ali just looked at him coldly while saying...

“I’m not going to fight beside you because I like you.”

“I’m doing this because I believe we will lose if we don’t go together.”

They were going to fight alongside their hated enemy. After all, this was not the time for them to discuss who was good or bad. They had to prevent God from summoning more envoys.

[Akhan, Death, and Ali are joining forces.]

[This is the strongest and the best combination that we have ever seen in our lives! The best summoner, the best necromancer, and the best mage!]

[It’s a pity that we can only see this combination in the Battlefield of the Gods.]

Then, Death said, “Don’t try to mess with me.”

“Fufufufufufufu!”

At the same time, the Archangel flew to the skies and released another burst of power.

Rumbleeeeeeee—

Dozens of lightning appeared as the Archangel wielded his sword and struck the three people.

“Barrier.”

[Crazy! It only took less than a second for a barrier to appear!]

[The barrier appeared even before the lightning struck their bodies! As expected of Golden Mage Ali!]

In just an instant, a gigantic barrier appeared and covered the body of the three people, protecting them from lightning strikes. And amidst the thick cloud of dust that bloomed from the attack, a huge being soared to the skies, accompanied by a notification that shook the entire world.

“Kihyeeeeeeck!”

[Black Dragon Vormon has emerged!]

Vormon was the most powerful and the most fearsome dragon in the history of dragonkind. And the being standing above him? Crazy Tyrant Akhan. While he was in hiding, Akhan found a way to make Black Dragon Vormon into his own summon. And that was not all. He also found the heart of an ancient dragon and transplanted it into Black Dragon Vormon's body. And now, Black Dragon Vormon had become far more powerful than he was in the past.

Death, who stood on top of a bone dragon, and Ali, who stood on top of the Predatory Snake, rose to the skies next to Akhan.

“Kihyeeeeeeeeck!”

Then, the best and strongest combination that anyone would ever witness began their attack. Hundreds of AOE magical attacks appeared around Vormon's body, while Ali cast higher-tiered magical attacks in the sky, like Meteor and the likes.

Blink—

When Black Dragon Vormon blinked, the hundreds of AOE magical attacks rained down upon the ground. Meanwhile, in the sky above, Golden Mage Ali slammed his staff down and let loose the Meteors on God.

Rumbleeee—

They did not even stop there. Ali placed his hands on Death's shoulder and said, “Mass Teleport.”

Even if they pretended that they were not aware, the two were very much familiar with their opponent. The same was true the other way around. In a flash of light, Death and Ali appeared on the ground where the Divine Army troops were, and Death immediately summoned the Kingdom of Death.

Clack, clack, clack, clack—

Undead began to appear, their bones clacking as the Kingdom of Death rose from the ground. Then, Ali used Mass Teleport once again to bring Death and himself out of harm's way.

“Keuaaaaaaaack!”

“Aaaaaaaaack!”

“Kghhkhk!”

It only took a few seconds. But in those few seconds, the cheering Divine Army troops had been brought down to the point that they could only scream and shriek.

At the same time, Alexander, together with the world-renowned rankers, was trying to push back the Spear God. They were the players with the best control in the world. Although the power of the Envoy of the Spear had transcended the human realm, they were people that had received the Absolute Monarch's Stigma, on top of another set of buffs. Amidst the chaos, Alexander was given the time to gather his power.

Whenever the Envoy of the Spear tried to thrust his spear at their vital points, Ali would use Diss and stop him from doing so. Ali even saw a window of opportunity to use another of his magic.

[The God of Magic's Shackles.]

[You can restrict your opponent's movements for two seconds!]

Two rings made of golden light moved swiftly and bound the Envoy of the Spear's arms and legs, tying them together for two seconds. Two seconds was a very short time, but on the battlefield, that was already a very long time.

Just when the God-class players tried to move and attack the Spear God together, the Archangel descended from the skies.

Baaaaaaang—

The Archangel was immediately swept away by dozens of explosions the moment he landed on the ground. This was Black Dragon Vormon's explosion magic. Of course, there was no way that Vormon would just sit back and watch the Archangel do what he wanted.

In the first place, the number of God-class players and antagonists far surpassed the number of the Divine Army troops under God. This was the difficulty that God, his envoys, and his Divine Army had to endure and surpass.

Without any hesitation, Ali spread his palms and said, "Compress."

'Grandpa Ben, Elpis. I'm sorry. But I also want to become a True God.'

Ali smiled bitterly. He also wanted to become stronger. With Ali's words, the Archangel and the Spear God were gathered together in one place. Without missing a beat, Alexander cast the spell, which power he was gathering earlier.

"Splitting God."

The name might sound weird and funny, but the power that it displayed was far beyond anyone's imagination. A 50 meter long sword made of light created by the skill would deal an additional 8,000% damage to whoever or whatever it made contact with.

The Envoy of the Spear and the Archangel were both cut down by the sword made of light.

"Kghhk...!"

"Keheek!"

A black figure suddenly passed by Alexander just when the two groaned in pain. The figure was none other than Black Dragon Vormon with a huge breath brewing in his mouth.

Alexander was very confident that this fight would be over once those two envoys died. After all, the combination of Ali, Death, and Akhan would not let God gain enough contribution to summon another envoy.

'We wo...!'

However, before Alexander could rejoice, the loud sound of the earth trembling rang in his ears.

Thuuuuuuuuuuud—

"Kihyeeeeeeeeeeck!" Black Dragon Vormon shrieked, half of his neck almost cut off. Right in front of him stood a man bathed in bright light, protecting the Archangel and the Envoy of Spear.

[God does not approve of his envoys getting hurt!]

[God will now give punishment to those that have dared to attack his envoys!]

[God has entered the battlefield!]

[Warning!!!]

[God is a being whose powers you cannot dare to fathom or measure!]

[Warning!!!]

[Please do not fight against God!]

A sharp glint flashed in God's eyes as he glared at the struggling Black Dragon Vormon. Then, he pointed his sword at Vormon and said, "Get lost."

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

Chapter 642: The Battlefield of the Gods

The Envoy of the Spear and the Archangel were both necessary talents that Minhyuk needed to win the Battlefield of the Gods. However, they were also his very precious comrades. Minhyuk could not just stand by and watch as the two men came in contact with huge danger, even though he was expected to not make any move since he was God, albeit only temporarily.

Because Minhyuk became a God, his skill levels and stats had dramatically increased. Black Dragon Vormon might have been transplanted with the heart of an ancient dragon, but Minhyuk was already several times stronger than before.

After cutting Vormon down, Minhyuk looked at everyone coldly as he used a skill. The skill was none other than Overlord Technique. Originally, the Overlord Technique was a skill that could only be used when the Overlord's Mana had been filled. However, for Minhyuk, who became a God, such a restriction was not needed. In fact, it even became more powerful than usual.

Just like that, the Overlord's Technique made Minhyuk's enemies kneel down under a different name.

[God's Sword Blade.]

[Your sword with additional 11,000% attack power will rip all of your enemies within a 150 meter radius apart!]

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

"...!"

Black Dragon Vormon's yellow eyes grew wide in shock as Ali summoned a shield to protect them.

Clang, clang, clang, clang—

Akhan immediately took the opportunity to cast the summoner's buff ability to his summon, Vormon.

[The Summoned One's Blessings.]

[Physical and magical defenses will increase by 60%!]

Death also summoned skeletons and created a huge wall that blocked their front. However, none of their defensive measures worked.

Alexander could only sigh as God glared sharply at them. He thought, ‘*Those eyes look familiar...*’ while looking at God’s eyes, the only part of his face that was visible to them, while the rest was obscured by the bright light.

In the end, the power that God released broke apart the golden shield that Ali created. It even broke apart the wall of bones and traveled even further, directly hitting Vormon.

“Kihyeeeeeeeeeeck!” Vormon shrieked as his body got torn to pieces.

It was a sight that was enough to make the entire world go into shock. Black Dragon Vormon was said to be the greatest and strongest existence in this world! Yet he was already turning into dust that scattered in the wind barely moments after he was summoned. But that power did not stop at Vormon. It continued on and knocked down several more people. Then, God took a step forward.

Thud—

Stagger—

One step from God and many already started to back away.

Thud—

On his second step, someone fell on their back. And on his third step, someone groaned in despair, “Aah...!”

At that moment, Akhan’s voice rang loudly in everyone’s ears, “Everyone, come back to your senses!!! How long are you going to hide those cherished things of yours?! Are you not going to kill God?!”

The God-class players finally realized the severity of the situation in front of them after hearing Akhan’s words.

What Akhan was talking about was the skills with penalties that each of the God-class players had saved. Most of these players could use skills with the strongest effects, but they would also be subjected to terrible penalties. In the case of Food God Minhyuk, his class was said to be the most balanced, since he did not have any skill with the worst penalties. The penalty for such skills was too big. However, the pay off in terms of power was also beyond anyone’s imagination.

Still, they hesitated.

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

Then, at that moment, Ali began shooting hundreds of magical attacks. Amidst the explosions, God Minhyuk desperately hoped for the appearance of a being, ‘*Brod.*’

?No matter where or what your vassal was 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...’

Minhyuk deliberately chose this artifact from Reuven's treasure house. He also chose to use the Ring Connecting the King and his Vassals at this moment because he saw that his contribution was almost filled just a few moments prior.

[You have used the Ring Connecting the King and his Vassals.]

[Your Vassal is out of range.]

Minhyuk had tried several times but the result had always been the same. Minhyuk chewed on his lips, fully aware that he would eventually be pushed back during this battle.

Just like what Akhan has implied, the God-class players would be able to show tremendous power once they disregarded the penalties that they would incur upon using their skills. Of course, there would only be one person that would climb to the realm of a True God, but there were people that just wanted to defeat him and see him lose. Even that was threatening to Minhyuk.

Placed in such a situation, Minhyuk believed that it was necessary to have Brod by his side to win. With the power that Brod displayed during the Battle of the Thrones, and the 'Great Sword' that Minhyuk had asked to be made for him, there was a chance that they would be able to overturn this situation.

Shwaaaaaaaaaaaaa—

Minhyuk broke through the bombardment of magical explosions and charged towards his enemies. He intended to cut down more of his enemies, gain enough contribution and immediately summon God of Snakes Elizabeth. However...

[God of Buff's Manipulation.]

[You will gain the power to temporarily manipulate anything and everything.]

[It is impossible to go beyond the laws of causality.]

[You have received a -5 on all of your stats as a penalty.]

In the end, God of Buffs Rogal decided to use his penalty skill. In exchange for the huge penalty, he received the power to temporarily control the system. Then, Rogal threw a black chain towards Minhyuk's body which promptly got absorbed inside.

[You can't earn contributions for 15 minutes!]

"...!"

The notification came as a shock to Minhyuk.

[The weapon used by the Archangel has been sealed!]

The God Piercing Spear had a longer duration compared to the weapon used by the archangel. This meant that the Archangel would be infinitely weaker compared to before. The problem was that there was not much time left either for the Envoy of the Spear's weapon too. On top of that, if Minhyuk could not accumulate contributions for fifteen minutes, it meant that it was impossible for him to summon another envoy. How about the Divine Army? They were still struggling as Akhan, Ali, and Death continued to hold them back.

"From the looks of it, it seems like he really has more envoys to summon..."

“That’s freaking crazy. How many envoys does he have?”

The God-class players clicked their tongues as they watched Minhyuk break through the flames of war and display his powers. Minhyuk had a passive skill called ‘Lightning’. By becoming God, the strength of the skill had grown by leaps and bounds.

Baaaaaaaang—

The moment he struck one of the God-class players that blocked him, a divine explosion unfolded.

Baaaaaaaang—

Baaaaaaaang—

Minhyuk began to push back the antagonists and God classes rapidly. Meanwhile, the Envoy of the Spear and the Archangel continued to stay by each other’s side. However, after losing his weapon, the Archangel was rendered powerless under the onslaught of the attacks of Alexander and the antagonists.

Minhyuk looked at the God-class players that lined up in front of him with a cold and sharp glare as he cast his skill, ‘Sword of Tempest’. Unlike the ordinary Sword of Tempest, thousands of swords rained down on his enemies, spinning fiercely and devouring them whole.

“Euaaaaaaaaaack!”

“Keuhaaaaaaack!”

“Keoooooooook!”

“The damage that he deals is crazy...” Alexander murmured as he assessed the situation.

He was right. Most of the enemies that received Minhyuk’s attack had been forced to log out. There were supposed to be God-class players, some even the pillars of their own empires and kingdoms.

“God Piercing Arrow.”

Thwaaaaaaack—

Master Archer Miao aimed for Minhyuk’s heart as she released an arrow that would definitely reach its target

‘I can take that.’

Although they believed that Minhyuk was just a powerful dealer, his HP volume was actually five times higher than normal. He even had an excellent defensive power.

Minhyuk looked at the enemies that surrounded him. His beloved master had left him his legacy. This was what Minhyuk was going to show the world right now, “Hundred Swords.”

[You have used the Sword that Encompasses God’s Lands.]

Originally, the hundreds of blades released by this skill would have an additional 4,000% damage. But with all of Minhyuk's power increased, the total damage that it could deal had reached 8,000%. But that was not all. Even its radius of effect had increased to 80 meters.

Rumbleeeeeee—

The ground started to distort, as multiple sword blades took the lives of the enemies surrounding him. The abnormal status that originally caused breathing difficulties was replaced with a stun and a restriction on their ankles. Nearly 9,000 antagonists and God-class players died from the attack.

“That’s really freaking crazy...”

“How can we kill someone like that?”

In the end, the ones that hesitated were forced to make a decision. When Minhyuk leapt above his enemies, a chain suddenly shot out and wrapped his arm. As he tried to shake it off, a set of notifications rang out.

[God of Endurance.]

[The God of Endurance has restrained his opponent from moving!]

[Your opponent will not be able to move for five seconds!]

[You will receive a penalty of -1 level on a random skill.]

The player that used the skill had the God-class: ‘God of Endurance’s Descendant. Although the player did not usually gain much attention, he was the best person for this situation. Alexander’s eyes shone brightly at this. Even the other combat classes saw the opportunity presented by this situation.

Alexander also had a skill with the worst penalty. While he had used the skill: Splitting God before, this time, it was different.

“Splitting the Origin.”

Shwaaaaaaaaa—

Alexander’s sword fell from the sky like a disaster and struck Minhyuk.

“Ugh!”

The attack dealt huge damage; one glance and anyone could estimate that there was at least 16,000% damage on that attack. Immediately after, Master Archer Miao nocked an arrow on her bow, “Tempest Shot.”

Then, a huge storm struck Minhyuk’s body. The attack generated a powerful force that caused great changes in the surroundings.

“Keuaaaaack!” Minhyuk screamed as the notifications rang.

[You have dealt a huge blow to God!]

[God has started to shake!]

The God-class players and the antagonists cheered as they started attacking Minhyuk all at once. In those five seconds, it would not matter how strong God was. It would still be very hard for him to endure against the onslaught of their most powerful attacks.

At the same time, God had been given a passive as a special privilege called ‘God’s Revival’. If God’s HP reached zero, it would immediately refill to almost 40%, while a ‘God’s Barrier’ would appear and protect him for four seconds.

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

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The God-class players’ strongest attack skills continued to rain down on Minhyuk.

“God!”

“Gooooood!”

The Envoy of the Spear tried to break through the enemy ranks as quickly as possible, but his strength was no longer enough. Even the Archangel tried to do something, but in the end, he bled to his death until he turned into ashes.

[The Archangel has died in the Battlefield of the Gods.]

[The Archangel will be revived in the territory that he lives in.]

The Archangel scattered in the wind and disappeared from sight. Despair devoured the Envoy of the Spear as he looked at his king, who was rendered powerless by countless enemies.

The God-class players and the antagonists were delighted, while the entire world paid attention to whatever was going to happen next with bated breaths. Perhaps a new person qualified to be a God would be born right here and now?

In the end, Minhyuk’s HP reached zero. Thanks to his special privilege, his HP immediately jumped back to 40% and a golden barrier appeared to surround him.

Then, at that moment...

[Spatial Distortion.]

[The God that Controls Space restricted your range of movements to three meters!]

“...”

Minhyuk’s face turned ugly. Because of the power that was cast upon him, even if the barrier was lifted after four seconds, he would not be able to leave this place. The antagonists began to surround him.

At this point, the entire world knew, ‘*The one qualified to become God will change...*’

Meanwhile, someone lamented, howling, “Gooooooood!”

“Nooooo!”

Thud—

Exhausted, Minhyuk collapsed on one knee. As he tried to stand up with the last of his strength, the barrier started to melt down. Minhyuk saw the God-class players and the antagonists looking at him with smiles of victory on their faces.

'Minhyuk, this is our victory,' Alexander thought. He had just realized that the man that they were fighting against was the Food God. However, he did not need to inform anyone of this fact. The man in front of him would die without the world knowing this.

With the barrier almost disappearing, Alexander said, "Prepare to attack."

But then, at that moment, a very welcome notification rang in Minhyuk's ears.

[The Ring Connecting the King and His Vassals is shining brightly!]

[The vassal that you were searching for is trying his best to comply with your request!]

Minhyuk struggled to stand up amidst the attention of everyone around him. A little more and his contribution would be enough to summon one more envoy, and it was just in time.

[You can now earn contributions again!]

Minhyuk jumped out of the slowly disappearing barrier himself, throwing his body in the middle of the antagonists that surrounded him in layers.

"Wh, what...?!"

In an instant, Minhyuk charged forward and cut down five antagonists.

[You have met the required contribution for summoning an envoy.]

Then, he said, "Summon Envoy."

[God has summoned his third Envoy.]

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

[Warning!!!]

[A being that has transcended the limits of a human being has made an appearance!]

[Warning!!!]

[A being that has transcended the limits of a human being has made an appearance!]

[The envoy summoned by God is also another God!!!]

Baaaaaaaaaang—

A bright light shot down from the skies. Seeing this, Minhyuk hurriedly rummaged through his inventory, taking out a greatsword and throwing it toward the light in the sky.

Booooooooooom—

The shooting light caught the greatsword that Minhyuk threw which promptly changed the notifications that announced his arrival.

[Warning!!!]

[A being that has transcended the limits of a human being has made an appearance!]

[Warning!!!]

[A being that has transcended the limits of a human being has made an appearance!]

[The envoy summoned by God is an Absolute God!!!]

The bright light that shot down fell on the ground and took the shape of a man kneeling on one knee in front of his God. Everyone present was horrified by the sudden turn of events.

Chapter 643: The Battlefield of the Gods

Brod was Queen Iris' escort knight when Minhyuk first met him. Apparently, he used to be called Mercenary King Brod in the past, but after experiencing something huge, Brod had decided to stay by Iris' side. Later, he came to serve Minhyuk and became the Beyond the Heavens' Sword, until he left one day.

Who was the strongest in the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom? When asked this question, many of the members of Beyond the Heavens Kingdom would answer the same thing. It was none other than Brod. Brod was the Absolute Supreme NPC in Beyond the Heavens.

When they met him in the Battle of the Thrones as the number one Sword of the Gods, everyone could tell that he had grown stronger than ever. They did not know the reason, but they were all certain that Brod actually had insane power, which he had sealed at some point. During the Battle of the Thrones, that seal had been released.

Right now, Brod was brought to that state again once he had in his hand the sword that Minhyuk and Hyemin's Daddy had made together for him—the 'Greatsword for the Knight that Left.'

Shwaaaaaaaaaaaa—

A powerful force burst out and swept the entire area. It looked like a powerful tornado had materialized in place. This sudden development made the God-class players and the antagonists feel flustered.

?A 43% increase in STR, AGI and STM.

?Passive Skill: Greatsword Supreme Mastery increased to Level 9.

?A 50% increase in sword attack speed.

?A +2 level increase in all swordsmanship skill levels.

?A 1.5x increase in swordsmanship skill damage.

?Passive Skill: Three Consecutive Attacks.

?Passive Skill: King and Vassal.

?Passive Skill: Force and Defense.

?Active Skill: King and Vassal's Sword Dance.

?Active Skill: God's Strongest Swordsmanship

Minhyuk released a trembling breath as he watched the light disappear and reveal Brod wearing a bright red helmet and armor. It felt quite refreshing to meet with this man again.

Brod knelt down on one knee and courteously said, "Your Majesty, please give me your orders."

To Minhyuk, Brod had always been a very reliable person. His appearance here meant that Minhyuk gained the strength of a thousand men. Meanwhile, the God-class players and the antagonists behind them all heard the same notifications.

Brod was currently an Absolute God-level being. Of course, not everyone was strong just because they were hailed as an Absolute God. There was someone that was good at cooking, good at summoning, good at saving, and someone good at leading. Brod, however...was definitely a very powerful Absolute God.

"Destroy the enemies."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

"...Did he say *Your Majesty*?"

"No, no way..."

Minhyuk knew that his enemies would start to figure out his true identity at this point in time. In the first place, there were not many players that had extremely powerful entities under their command like him. Also, there were only two people in the world that could be referred to as 'Your Majesty'.

"The, the Food God..."

"Food God Minhyuk..."

"But, but even if he truly is the Food God, are his vassals truly this strong?"

It was the biggest point of doubt for everyone. Minhyuk's Named NPCs were all famous. Everyone was aware that each and every single one of them were legends. However, being a legend did not mean that they were God rank. No one had heard that they had reached the God rank. This was mainly because they were unaware that the series of notifications about the creation of God-rank artifacts were all related to Minhyuk.

Brod slowly stood up, his sharp gaze looking at the enemies that surrounded them. Everyone that caught his eyes could not help but flinch.

"Mercenary's Pinnacle Swordsmanship," murmured Mercenary King Brod as he stood there imposingly. His voice was soft, but the impact of those words was tremendous.

Right now, Brod was much stronger than he used to be. In addition, he also wielded the God-rank greatsword that granted him almost 2700 attack points!

"Final Chapter. Wolf of Death."

[Warning!!!]

[This is an attack that you cannot block!]

[You have fallen into a 2 second stunned state!]

“What...?”

Everyone was terrified. It seemed like the drastic increase in the level of Brod’s skill, Wolf of Death’s Final Chapter, had added a stunned state to it. While everyone had turned stiff from being stunned, the attack’s original hundred blades turned into thousands, raining down upon them. It took only one tenth of a second for this attack to tear apart all of the enemies that surrounded Minhyuk and Brod.

“God of Protection’s Shie... Aaaaargh!”

“Aaaaaaaaaaaaaack!”

“Aaaaaaargh!”

Around 20,000 people disappeared without a trace. Ashes fluttered at the places that the sword blades passed by. But the attack did not end there.

“God’s Strongest Swordsmanship. Greatsword’s Style Chapter 3. Slash.”

An enormous greatsword around fifty meters in length appeared in the skies above them. As it fell upon them, it was as though a gigantic God was thrusting the greatsword downward with all his might.

Baaaaaaaaaaaaang!

A tremendous force with 13,000% attack came crashing down and turned everyone that it passed by into ashes. In an instant, 30,000 of the enemies disappeared. The next moment, Minhyuk received a set of notifications.

[The special ability ‘King and Vassal’ of the Greatsword for the Knight that Left has been triggered!]

[All stats will increase by 12% as long as King and Vassal is activated!]

Yes, the Greatsword for the Knight that Left had a buff effect that could raise all of the stats when the king and his vassal fought together. The most surprising part was that it could overlap with other buffs.

Alexander, Ali, Death, and even Akhan were rendered speechless. All they could do was gape at Brod as he massacred 30,000 people at once. What they needed to do right now was made clear to them.

“Concentrate your attacks!!!”

They tried to attack Minhyuk and Brod in unison. Just then, a red aura suddenly burst out from Brod’s body while a golden aura erupted from Minhyuk’s body.

[The King and Vassal’s Sword Dance.]

[The King and his Vassal have begun a sword dance together!]

[They would both be resistant to all status ailments and abnormal statuses as they perform their sword dance!]

[Skill cooldown will be reduced by 40% as they perform their sword dance!]

[Attack and movement speed will increase by 50% as they perform their sword dance!]

[Evasion rate will increase by 300% as they perform their sword dance!]

[Physical and Magical Defense will increase by 80% as they perform their sword dance!]

[The sword dance will last for two minutes!]

The King and Vassal's Sword Dance was a skill that could only be performed if the king and his vassal trusted each other and fought alongside each other on the battlefield. Although it would only last for two minutes, everything would increase by leaps and bounds.

"Heuuuuup!" Brod breathed in as he dug deep into the ranks of the enemies while Minhyuk jumped right behind him.

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

The lightning triggered with every stroke of Minhyuk's sword was several times more powerful than usual, and it swept away hundreds of enemies. As for Brod, an attack-oriented character and given a greatsword with an attack power of 2,700 to boot, everytime he swung his sword, his enemies would turn to ashes and disappear into the wind. It was a one-shot kill.

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

"Shit! Somebody cast some debuff on them!!!"

"Use debuff or magic! Just try and stop them!!!"

"Euaaaaaaaaaack!!!"

Screams rang loudly everywhere. However, no matter what they did, they could not do much against Brod, who was covered with red aura, and Minhyuk, who was covered with a golden aura. After all, not only had their stats and skills all risen dramatically, but they now also had resistance against anything and everything.

"Sword of Absolute Death."

With Minhyuk becoming a God, the powerful skill that could create hundreds of sword blades had become even more potent, now summoning thousands of blades.

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

With the advent of the devastating blades, the enemies were easily swept away. Of course, Brod did not idle around, casting a skill along with Minhyuk's skill.

"God's Strongest Swordsmanship, Final Chapter. Exploding Sword."

Baaaaaaaaaaaaaang—

The ground twisted and turned as huge, powerful explosions enveloped a 150-meter radius.

"..."

Cold sweat dripped down Alexander's forehead as the notifications constantly rang in his ears.

[24, 313 allied Antagonists were killed in less than a minute!]

[75 allied God-class players were killed in less than a minute!]

[17, 441 allied Antagonists were killed in less than a minute!]

[55 allied God-classes players were killed in less than a minute!]

It was a completely impossible feat, yet the situation was unfolding right in front of them. With this, Alexander quickly changed his mind.

‘The Battlefield of the Gods has a time limit.’

Because of the time limit, the game would end in an hour. Right now, the God-class players did not need to hunt God. What they needed to do was to hold out as long as possible so they could prove that they were at least equal to him. Thanks to that, Alexander was relieved.

‘The other envoys are probably not that strong, right?’

The commentators from all over the world seemed to share the same sentiments.

[From what I can see, the God-class players need to change their strategy. I think it’s better for them to place more importance on enduring than hunting God.]

[The sudden appearance of Brod has caused the tides of war to change.]

[The figure of the two of them fighting together, back-to-back, is so cool.]

Yes. Common sense already went out the window in this fight. Everyone knew that Minhyuk and his Named NPCs were incredibly strong. However, the fact that they suddenly became Gods was so unbelievable. Alexander desperately wanted to believe that this was the end of it.

ATV Broadcasting Station’s PD Kim Dae-Guk trembled after realizing that the God candidate was Food God Minhyuk. With that revelation, the ratings of their broadcast had reached another all time high.

“PD! We’re almost reaching our highest viewership rating!”

PD Kim Dae-Guk’s hands were now covered with sweat. It was only natural. After all, many people came to their broadcast after hearing the news about God’s identity. However, just like what they expected, the view was still unable to surpass the highest viewership rating that they had.

So far, Minhyuk had always been the topmost contributor to ATV Broadcasting Station’s highest viewership rating. However, even if that was the case, everyone in this room believed that it would be very hard to surpass the highest viewership rating; after all, the other broadcasts also had a massive impact.

PD Kim Dae-Guk could not erase the regret on his face. At that moment, the director called out to him, and Dae-Guk rushed to where the director was. However, he suddenly stopped in his tracks when he heard the murmur of one of the employees in the room.

“Fi, finally! He’s summoning another envoy!!!”

“...!”

PD Kim Dae-Guk whipped back despite the director's urgent call. Which envoy would appear this time? Of course, no one thought that another God rank envoy would appear this time. It just did not make sense at all. How could a player have so many God-rank envoys, right? If that happened, then the balance would be completely and utterly broken.

On the screen, Minhyuk and Brod continued to dance around the battlefield as several bright lights shot down from the skies.

“Crazy...! He's summoning so many of them at once?!”

Minhyuk had accumulated his contribution points and bided his time to summon all of them at once. Among all of the summoned envoys was a small girl. The little girl was wearing a white mask and a white priestess robe.

[God has summoned his fourth Envoy.]

[Warning!!!]

[A being that has transcended the limits of a human being has made an appearance!]

[Warning!!!]

[A being that has transcended the limits of a human being has made an appearance!]

[The envoy summoned by God is also another God!!!]

“F, fourth...?”

“The, the viewership ratings are increasing once again!!! We're getting closer to breaking our highest record!!!”

The higher the ratings, the smaller the increase. So, even if it rose just a bit, it could be said that the increase in rating was tremendous. Yet, before they could even collect themselves, another surprise lay in store for them.

[God has summoned his fifth Envoy.]

[Warning!!!]

[A being that has transcended the limits of a human being has made an appearance!]

[Warning!!!]

[A being that has transcended the limits of a human being has made an appearance!]

[The envoy summoned by God is also another God!!!]

“...?”

The person that appeared this time was as tall as Brod. Looking at the figure, PD Kim Dae-Guk thought that he was probably Gorfido.

“A, a fifth God?!”

The following summons were no less shocking.

[God has summoned his sixth Envoy.]

[The envoy summoned by God is an Absolute Supreme NPC!!!]

[God has summoned his seventh Envoy.]

[...is an Absolute Supreme NPC!!!]

[God has summoned his eighth Envoy.]

[...Absolute Supreme NPC!!!]

Notifications like these kept on ringing. These notifications rendered the entire world speechless. For the Fourth God, instead of the power to control the system, she showed the power to devour her enemies. With just one wave of her hand, tens of thousands of enemies bled all over.

One after the other, the envoys released their attacks. The man who was believed to be Great Pirate Gorfido swung the huge scythe in his hand and released a gigantic wave of lava that engulfed tens of thousands of enemies.

Even the Absolute Supreme NPCs used their lethal skills together.

“P, PD... Our, our highest viewership rating has been updated...”

In just three minutes, Food God Minhyuk had written another legend. In three minutes, just three minutes, there were no other people standing on the battlefield except for Minhyuk and his envoys.

Then, the notifications rang.

[The first Battlefield of the Gods has ended!]

[In the first Battlefield of the Gods, ‘God’ has overpowered and wiped out his enemies!]

[God, who has achieved an overwhelming feat, will receive a special reward!]

“Our Lord, the Food God...” PD Kim Dae-Guk murmured unknowingly.

Chapter 644: The Battlefield of the Gods

Everyone’s expectations of the first Battlefield of the Gods had been broken. God had completely overwhelmed the battlefield. However, the commentators were still in the middle of providing their conjectures and assumptions.

[The envoys are allowed to equip artifacts. From what it looks like, Food God Minhyuk has produced God-rank artifacts for them in preparation for the Battlefield of the Gods.]

[We can assume that the notifications regarding the creation of several God-rank artifacts that rang recently were all related to the Food God.]

[However, there’s something noteworthy about these artifacts. Just like what we have seen, the Gods eventually lose their power after some time. If I could make a guess, it is highly likely that those artifacts are consumable ones and can only exert power temporarily.]

[If that’s the case, then there’s a high probability that the envoys will not be able to play a huge role during the Twin Gods’ Hunt.]

[That’s right. In the end, only God, Player Food God, would be able to receive adjustments during the games.]

[I believe the next game will be a pretty difficult battle for the Food God.]

Indeed. There were plenty of variables that worked in the Food God's favor during the first Battlefield of the Gods. The prime example of this was the temporary ascent of his Named NPCs to the realm of the Gods. However, everyone is of the same mind that there would not be a repeat of that miracle.

While the commentators and viewers were busy speculating on their own, Minhyuk, who won the first Battlefield of the Gods, was listening to the constant ring of the notifications in his ears.

[As the God that has made an overwhelming achievement in the battlefield, you will be able to receive a special reward!]

[You have acquired 30,000 platinum.]

[You have acquired 3,000,000,000,000 EXP.]

[You have leveled up.]

[You have leveled up.]

[You have received an additional benefit! All of your stats will increase by 2%!]

[All of the envoys that fought with you will receive a 1% increase in all of their stats!]

[The Absolute Gods and the Gods are all sighing as they watch you.]

[All of them are watching you, who might become a new God, with interest.]

[The Divine Sword's Skill Proficiency has increased slightly.]

[If you achieve a shocking achievement, you might be given the chance to use the close to impossible skill that has been sealed once!]

[This is a privilege that is only available on the second battlefield.]

Minhyuk nodded with a satisfied smile on his face. The 1% increase in all of the envoys' stats today was already a huge gain. After all, it would give them all a huge boost in power. On top of that, Minhyuk was able to increase his level by two.

Meanwhile, Minhyuk rubbed his chin as he looked at the additional reward that he received, where he could use a 'sealed skill once'. For some, this reward would either be the best or the worst. It would be the best if they were the owner of a sealed skill, a skill that was incredibly strong and that they could never use. On the other hand, if they did not have any sealed skill, then this was a privilege that they could never make use of.

'As for me...'

Minhyuk looked down at his hands. He was the owner of a sealed skill.

Food God Minhyuk was the God in the Battlefield of the Gods! A lot of people started to pay attention to the event because of this. It was only natural that the ratings for the second battlefield would be higher than the first battlefield. On top of that, the players that heard of God's victory all began to wonder how God looked like and how he would perform.

On their screens, the scene of the second battlefield was reflected. In front of them was a huge kingdom, void of any human existence. Seeing this, the commentators began to explain the huge kingdom that was displayed on their screens.

[We have received the information regarding the second battlefield. For the second portion of the Battlefield of the Gods, they will have to hunt the Corrupted Twin Gods. God, together with the God-class players and the antagonists will appear in the kingdom together.]

[Although they appear at the same time inside the kingdom, there would be a transparent barrier that cuts the entire area in half. They would be separated on each side and would face one of the Corrupted Twin Gods each.]

[For the hunt of the Corrupted Twin Gods, only 200 antagonists would be chosen to fight alongside the God-class players. These 200 people are chosen by the God-class players and all of them are high rankers.]

[On the other hand, God can bring all of the 'Envoys' under his command to fight. God can bring up to 50 envoys. If God does not have any vassals to summon, the envoys would be replaced by the envoys prepared by the system.]

[This time, they have added a very fun and interesting system, a deal meter system.]

[A deal meter?]

[That's right. In most RPG games, you will be able to see how much damage you have dealt whenever you attack monsters. This system will be added during the hunt for the Corrupted Twin Gods.]

[That's right. There will also be a Deal Shop that will open. The Deal Shop will only open once they have accumulated enough in the deal meter. The God-class players can designate only one person to open the Deal Shop and use it.]

[The shop will contain items that will be of great help to God, the God-class players, and the envoys.]

[That's very accurate. It would truly be of great help to them if they could make good use of the shop.]

[However, I don't think that it would be easy to use the Deal Shop.]

[There's also a rule that states that the winner of the first battle will only start five minutes later.]

[Because of that, Food God Minhyuk will have no choice but to play the game five minutes later than the rest.]

[The key is within those five minutes. The God-class players should take those time to learn as much as they could about the Corrupted Twin Gods.]

[The God-class players are starting to appear one after the other in the kingdom as we speak.]

[They all look nervous.]

[If they lose this time, the God-class players will have to give up the qualifications to become a True God to the Food God, Player Minhyuk.]

[As we can see, One of the Corrupted Twin Gods has also made their appearance!]

“Graaaaaaaaaaaaaack!”

The Corrupted Twin Gods were the children of the strongest and most powerful of the Six Monster Gods, Obren, who was still hidden behind a veil. The Corrupted God was a ferocious and powerful being that even the Absolute Gods feared. Because of that, God of Origin Athenae divided the Corrupted God into two, turning them into Twin Gods and weakening their powers before sealing them.

One of the Twin Gods roared loudly. This Twin God had a single large eye on his face and around tens of thousands of eyes all over his body. This God also had a huge axe in his hand. This Twin God was around 18 meters in height and looked intimidating, especially with the bat wings that were unfurled on his back.

Seeing the appearance of this God, the God-class players could not help but gulp dryly.

.

[The second battle of the Battlefield of the Gods will begin in three minutes!]

In the busy office building of Joy Co. Ltd., President Kang Taehoon burst inside the meeting room with a very serious expression on his face, while someone said, “Akhan did not participate in the Battlefield of the Gods to become a God, but for something else.”

“...”

President Kang Taehoon could only frown. Crazy Tyrant Akhan once worked with President Kang Taehoon to produce Athenae. However, he was crazy for money. This fact got revealed to the public after he got severely beaten by Player Minhyuk. Because of that, the people turned their backs on him and he disappeared from everyone’s sight.

As to the reason why Akhan participated in the Battlefield of the Gods?

“Please look at this,” The Story Team Leader said as he brought something up on the screen in front of them. The screen displayed the details of the staff that was currently in Akhan’s possession.

?You can reform the complete body of the Corrupted God.?

?Once you combine the bodies of the Corrupted Twin Gods, the Corrupted God’s passive skill: ‘Plundering the Gods’ will appear in his body.

?You will be able to gain some control over the Corrupted Twin Gods.

“Cough...”

“Cough, cough!”

Coughs began to ring loudly in the meeting room. Just like what the description said, the Corrupted God had created this artifact to counter God of Origin Athenae and the Absolute Gods before hiding it. And Akhan definitely brought this item on purpose. In fact, there was a bigger underlying issue.

“It’s definitely for the passive skill: Plundering the Gods, right?”

The artifacts in the game were created by the production team. However, most of them were created according to the flow of the story. A prime example of this was a famous sword that was used by a legendary swordsman. This artifact was a self-produced artifact that followed the story created in Athenae. However, none of them expected this development to occur.

The Story Team Leader, his expression dark, said, *“That’s right. Plundering the Gods was the power given to the Corrupted God by his father, God Obren to counter the other Gods. It is a passive skill that can take away one’s divine power if they killed a God.”*

*“...What a f*cked up situation.”*

What was wrong with taking away the divine power of a God? Well, in this case, it was not God’s divine power that would be taken away. If what they expected unfolded, they would be placed in the worst-case scenario, where all of the God-class players were disqualified from the game and deprived of their classes.

This was not supposed to happen. Events should not have variables. After all, they were completely different from the story. But at this moment, the start of the battle between the Corrupted Twin Gods and the God-class players had become a problem.

Of course, Kang Taehoon would provide the highest amount of compensation to those that have been disqualified from the Battlefield of the Gods. However, there would be a huge conflict with the system. God of Origin Athenae would not allow those that have been disqualified to become a God class once again.

If that happened, then Joy Co. Ltd. would definitely be subjected to severe criticisms. They were now facing the greatest ordeal since the establishment of their company. Black Dragon Vormon? God of Snakes Elizabeth? The situations before could not even compare to the disaster that would unfold in this situation. The overlap of the story and the event that Joy Co. Ltd. was hosting would be the cause of this disaster.

“If all 500 God-class players become disqualified, then...” One of the people inside the meeting room murmured, bringing everyone into a panic.

Kang Taehoon closed his eyes and pondered over this matter deeply. When he opened his eyes, he murmured, *“The Deal Shop has not yet been opened. Add the items that I tell you in the Deal Shop.”*

“Yes.”

“Even if they are not their vassal, the player can ask for an NPC’s help. If they respond, they will be summoned and allowed to participate in the Battlefield of the Gods.”

All of the people present in the room were in awe of Kang Taehoon’s words. Why? Because there was one man participating in the Battlefield of the Gods that could bring together the best and strongest Named NPCs in the world.

Then, another man, the Special Players Management Team Leader Park Minggyu, opened his mouth, “President. There’s someone that’s very close to Obren. Although Obren is in a very crude and rough form, he is still sealed by that man’s side.”

“...!”

“...!”

“...!”

Park Minggyu’s words brought huge shock to the members of the board and all of the people present for the meeting. Even President Kang Taehoon’s eyes grew wide at this.

Joy Co. Ltd. was a company that maintained its integrity. Even if they were a part of the higher ups, the teams involved would not divulge any confidential information to others. This was especially true for the Special Players Management Team. They were very strict when it came to divulging information to others.

However, they were in an emergency. And now, someone was telling them that Obren, the father of the Corrupted God, was close to a player?

Team Leader Park Minggyu looked over at the monitor. In that monitor, God, who was set to appear five minutes later, would be warped inside the second battlefield of the Battlefield of the Gods.

Then, Team Leader Park Minggyu said, “That person is none other than Minhyuk.”

Everyone’s eyes were stained with both shock and astonishment.

“He is the only one that could give us a solution in these difficult times.”

Chapter 645: The Battlefield of the Gods

Battlefield of the Gods.

More than 500 God-class players and high rankers that were proceeding as God’s Antagonists appeared in the area, as a notification rang in their ears.

[The second battle in the Battlefield of the Gods has begun!]

At the same time, Evron, one of the Corrupted Twin Gods, roared loudly and it shook the world.

“Graaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!”

The roar was so loud that it almost caused the players’ eardrums to rupture, while strength drained from their body.

[Corrupted Roar]

[All of your stats will decrease by 24%!]

[Your physical attack and defense will decrease by 24%!]

[Your attack hit rate will decrease by 33%!]

[You have fallen into the Abnormal Status: Fear!]

[Your AGI has dropped by 10%!]

[Your total HP Volume will decrease by 80%!]

“...It just started but... what’s this?” One of the God class players murmured. Just when they realized that they were not even given time to prepare, Evron raised his axe to the sky and slammed it down on the ground.

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

Hundreds of bloody red energy bloomed in the sky, following the movement of the axe, and slammed down on the God-class players and the antagonists like lightning bolts from dark clouds.

[You have received 33,697 attack damage!]

[You have received 28,361 attack damage!]

[...31,411...]

“Keuhaaaaaaack!”

“Keoheooooook!”

“Aaaaaaaaack!”

It was just a single attack, but it was catastrophic. The powerful force of the attack instantly pulverized several God-class players and antagonists. However, those that remained started to prepare for battle. They were the top players in the world! This would not faze them!

The God-class players that played support were immediately evacuated to the safest place that they could find. They were tasked to create items that only someone at the God-rank could create, like buff parchments, buff potions, and things that could give the others excellent defenses.

As they were doing that, the rest who were more focused on attacking would get into a general attack formation and charge in unison. For boss mobs, it was important to drain their HP right at the beginning.

A powerful mana wave fluctuated in the area surrounding Ali, his golden hair fluttering behind him as he held his golden staff high above him while he summoned dozens of Disses.

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

The most powerful magical attack Diss, only castable by the highest-tiered mages, shot through the Corrupted God. The entire world, including the players and the commentators, watched with bated breaths and anticipation. Ali was the best mage in the world! They looked forward to the damage that he could deal. However, the result was different from the outcome that everyone expected.

[Diss has been nullified!]

[Diss has been nullified!]

[Diss has been null...!]

[You have dealt 7,151 attack damage!]

[You have dealt 6,614 attack damage!]

“...?”

Ali paused in his tracks. It was only natural. The average damage that the Corrupted God dealt to the players was around 30,000. However, Ali was only able to deal an average of around 6,000 points. On top of that, since the Corrupted God was classified as a boss mob, he had a ridiculously high HP volume.

The worst was that only eight out of the 26 Disses had successfully hit. This implied that the Corrupted God's basic attack and magical attack evasion rate was beyond the players' expectations.

Then, Alexander stepped forward, bypassing Ali. After all, they were now in a situation where everyone was competing against each other too.

The damage that they could deal here would become the model for the damage dealt by Athenae's global top rankers in the future. Alexander believed that he would be the prime example. After all, he was one of the players that made up Athenae's Summit Five and the damage that he could deal to his opponent was considered to be among the best in the world.

Alexander cast his secret skill, the very same one that destroyed one of the walls of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom during the Battle of the Thrones. His sword grew huge as it shot up toward the sky.

“Disaster Sword.”

[Everything will be crushed and broken, as if a disaster has befallen upon them, with the additional 11,000% attack power added to your sword!]

[It is an attack that cannot be stopped!]

Baaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaang—

Alexander's sword came right down on the Corrupted God's head. However...

“Keheoook?!”

[You have dealt 20,251 attack damage!]

“...?”

Alexander was flustered. Ali's magic and Alexander's skill were different. Magic had cooldowns but as long as one had enough mana, then they would be able to use it again and again. Due to that, an attack skill would have a higher firepower than a magic skill.

Right now, the strongest attack skill in Alexander's arsenal only made the Corrupted God scream. To put it simply, it was like someone saying, ‘*Ah! It stings.*’

“...”

The Corrupted God smacked the speechless Alexander away.

Smaaaaaash—

“Keuhaaaaaaaack!” Alexander shrieked, a mouthful of blood shooting out of his mouth.

It was at this moment that everyone realized that this was not the time to engage in a war of nerves against each other.

“Rampant Shot!”

“Dancing Sword!”

“God’s Iron Mace!”

“Meteor!”

“Corpse Explosion!”

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

Hundreds of powerful forces slammed into the body of the Corrupted God and dealt continuous damage to the boss. However, the problem was that the damage from the Corrupted God was far higher than the combined damage from their mass attack.

The moment Evron swung his axe, a powerful force swept past the allied God-class players and antagonists, and made the ground twist and turn.

“Keuheeeeeeeup!”

“Crazy!!!”

“I, I think I have figured out a way to deal more attack damage!”

There was also a God of Analysis and Prudence among them. This man continued, “If you can accurately hit one of his thousand eyes then we can deal twice as much damage!”

“As expected of the God of Analysis...!”

Everyone was in awe of the God of Analysis. After all, it only took him a few minutes to grasp the weakness of the Corrupted God Evron.

They were fast approaching the five minute mark. Meanwhile, Alexander checked the Corrupted God’s HP bar and thought, *‘We were only able to cut down 15% of his HP in those five minutes. However, it’s still worth a try.’*

One by one, the players were able to adapt to the battle against the Corrupted God. They avoided the other areas as much as possible and focused on the eyes.

Even if they only attacked with their basic attacks, they would be able to kill the Corrupted God as long as they dealt constant damage. They would also be able to increase their speed once the parchments and potions of the supports were completed.

‘No matter how I think about it, I believe we will be faster than Minhyuk.’

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

Baaaaaaam! Baaaaaaam—

Rumbleeeeeee—

The battlefield was filled with loud explosions. Finally, five minutes have passed.

[God has entered the battlefield!]

A huge blue translucent barrier appeared and divided the area in half as Minhyuk was warped over, bathed in bright light. Surrounding him were his powerful envoys. As they appeared, the remaining Corrupted Twin God appeared in front of them.

“Keuhaaaaaaaaack!”

Alexander immediately looked away from Minhyuk. He did not have any time to delay now. They had to hurry up and kill Evron in front of them.

At that moment, Crazy Tyrant Akhan, who was controlling tens of thousands of wyverns in the sky, suddenly held up a staff with the head of a skeleton at the tip. Then, Akhan crushed that head.

Shwaaaaaaaaa—

The voice sounded creepy, like nails scratching a chalkboard. Although the voice was soft, it was heard by everyone present.

[The incantation to awaken the Evil God has begun!]

[No one will be able to move at the majesty of the incantation to awaken the Evil God!]

“What?”

“What the hell?”

“What’s this?”

The movements of the God-class players and the antagonists were completely restricted. All of them looked up at Akhan in confusion.

“What the hell are you doing Akhan?!”

“What bullshit scheme are you on again, Akhan?!!!”

Akhan was someone who would do anything for money. Another virtual reality game producer had promised him five billion won if he could do something to bring down Athenae.

The corners of Crazy Tyrant Akhan’s lips twitched. At his dreary voice, the eyes covering the bodies of the Corrupted Twin Gods turned black.

Another chant and the Corrupted Twin Gods raised their heads to the sky in unison.

“Keuhaaaaaaaaaaack!”

“Keuhaaaaaaaaaaack!”

Then, they roared loudly, making the players gulp dryly and the commentators tense with nervousness. Then, at that moment, Akhan’s eyes turned entirely black as he slammed the staff down and muttered the last of the chant.

(O’ great one, awaken.)”

Shwaaaaaaaaaaaa—

At the same time, the Corrupted Twin God that was standing on Food God Minhyuk’s side was dragged to where Evron, the other Twin God, was. The moment the Twin God touched the translucent wall, the wall melted.

Sizzle—

Then, the two great beings that were being dragged together started to merge.

“What, what is this?”

“Isn’t this completely different from the rules?”

“What the hell?!”

“Shouldn’t the battlefield be stopped at this moment?!”

All of the players clamored loudly. In the end, Akhan’s staff turned into black powder, fluttering and seeping through the merging existence. Soon, the existence that emerged was covered in a sticky liquid.

The being inside, a fair-skinned woman, stretched the membrane that enveloped her as hard as she could. She was garbed in clothes that looked similar to a white priestly robe, with an axe in one hand and a book in the other. Her face was so charming and beautiful, as if an archangel had descended and graced them with her presence. However, there was something unusual on her face; there was an additional eye on her forehead.

As she broke out from the membrane and stretched her body, she said, “Ah, that’s refreshing.”

However, the voice that rang in the ears of all of the players present sounded like the devil’s whisper. The moment she opened her eyes completely, the hundreds of eyes that were hidden all over her body opened at the same time.

“Kyaaaaaaaa!”

Crack— crack—

The woman stretched her body once again, her body twisting strangely.

All of the players watched her movements with bated breaths. The same was true for the commentators and viewers that were tuned in to the broadcast.

In fact, the restrictions on the movement of the players present in the battlefield had already been lifted. However, none of them even thought of moving, tension evident in the air as they watched her every movement. Then, the notifications rang in their ears.

[The Corrupted God has awakened in the world!]

[The ones that successfully kill the Corrupted God will receive hefty rewards!]

[The Corrupted God is a being that even the Great Demons are helpless against!]

[Warning!!!]

[Danger!]

[Warning!!!]

[Danger!]

[Warning!!!]

[Dang...!]

[A majestic being that encompasses the world has descended.]

[The passive: Plundering the Gods is bestowed upon the Corrupted God!]

[The passive: Plundering the Gods can deprive those afflicted of their qualifications as God!]

“What the hell?! Deprive one’s qualifications as God?! What kind of bullshit is that?”

One of the players mumbled unconsciously.

It was a natural reaction. For high rankers, their characters were both a source of pride and an asset. None of them would ever want to lose their achievements. On top of that, they had always received praise as one of the God-class players up until this moment. And yet, the notifications were telling them that they would be deprived of their qualifications?

“Ha...”

It was so ridiculous that all that player could do was scoff. But then, the eyes of the Corrupted God turned to him.

Giggle—

“...”

The Corrupted God laughed. That was when the players saw that unlike her beautiful appearance, her teeth were sharp and pointed, like that of a piranha. It was grotesque. She grinned viciously, whispering like a devil, “Curious?”

“...”

“Then, I’ll show you.”

Then, she raised her hand holding the axe to the sky. Everyone’s eyes followed the movement of her hands. Immediately after, she slammed the axe down on the small book in her other hand.

Slaaaaaaam—

The moment the axe struck the book, blood dripped down and covered her hand.

Drip, drip, drip, drip—

At the same time...

“Keuhaaaaaaaack!” The player that she made eye contact with screamed, his body twisting.

“W, waaaaaaaaah! Aaaaaaaaaack!”

Then, blood started pouring out of that player’s chest. None of the people that witnessed the scene could move. Fear gripped their bodies, and they were afraid that they would be targeted next. Then, a horrifying set of notifications rang in the ears of everyone present in the area.

[The God of Sewing has started to lose his divine power!]

[Once deprived of his divine power, the God of Sewing’s God class will be revoked.]

“...”

“...”

“...”

Not long after, the Corrupted God cackled, while she continued to strike her little book.

Slam, slam, slam, slam—

“Keuaaaaaaack! Aaaaaaaack! I, I don’t want to... No!!! I worked hard to get this, this God class!!!”

The player fell on the ground, squirming and struggling as if he would be able to stop the process. However, blood continued to pour down his chest. The screaming man continued to struggle, his voice sounding increasingly desperate and listless as he murmured, “...Please, stop.”

[The God of Sewing has been forced to log out.]

[The God of Sewing has been deprived of his qualifications to become God.]

“...!”

“...!”

“...!”

“...!”

“Kyahahahahaha! Kyahahahahahahaha!”

As the grating and horrendous laughter echoed in the area, everyone realized that an unprecedented catastrophe had befallen Athenae.

Chapter 646: The Battlefield of the Gods

The entire world was rendered speechless by the shocking scene that they witnessed. The parents, who were watching at home, immediately moved to cover the eyes of their children. Many viewers, who initially came to just enjoy the show, felt drops of cold sweat in the palm of their hands.

Many people considered Athenae as just a game. At any moment, whether there was a crisis or not, everyone still considered it as a game. However, that was not the case this time.

All of the players' hands were covered in cold sweat. Someone was even gulping nervously despite his dry mouth. It was because of the expression of the player who had lost his divine power. It was the expression of a dying man, and it was extremely vivid.

Perhaps, that expression was appropriate. After all, there were only a few players that were able to gain a God class in the entire world. Just having a God class would make one the object of envy. It was also a display of power, to show that one was far more special than the others. The God classes had become everyone's idols and lived enviable lives. Taking away their God classes was probably no different from taking their lives away from them.

[I don't know what to say. God of Sewing, Player Addra, has been disqualified from becoming a God.]

[Akhan, using a mysterious and unknown staff, merged the Corrupted Twin Gods into one and awakened the True Corrupted God.]

[Look at the expressions of the players in the Battlefield of the Gods. All of them are terrified.]

[The dread and terror on their faces are too vivid and clear. I don't even know what to say.]

[This is a dead end... a dead end...]

The commentators were all left speechless. In times like this, there were only a few players that could maintain their cool-headedness and remain aware of their situation.

'The moment we die, we will be deprived of our God class.'

'If those with legendary classes and secret classes are also deprived of their classes along with the God classes, then we're all in the worst situation possible.'

'We have to kill her as quickly as possible.'

However, none of them moved yet. Then, at that moment...

"Fwaaaaaaaaaaaaa."

The Corrupted God, the young girl that sounded as if she had been possessed by Satan, stretched her body once again. Her piranha-like teeth and her forked tongue that was akin to that of a snake, features that added a grotesque vibe to her otherwise beautiful face, made everyone tense with nervousness.

"Come to think of it..." the God of Corruption grinned as she looked around her. Then, she took a deep breath and said, "It seems like I'm surrounded by dirty Gods, huh? Hihihihihhi!!!"

The Corrupted God picked up another hand axe as she giggled loudly. In a blink, the book that was stained with blood disappeared. One of the players with sharp and keen eyes saw something.

“Just now, I saw the name ‘Addra’ written on the book in the hand of the Corrupted God! We have to prevent her from striking the book with her axe!!!”

Everyone nodded. The book that appeared once again did not look any different from the book with the name before, of course there were already names written on it. This time though, it had a bloody pattern on it. Then, the God of Corruption slammed her axe on the book.

Slaaaaaaash—

“Keuaaaaaaack!”

“Keheooooook!”

“Kghhhhk!”

Alexander, who was charging forward, looked back. He could see that some of the antagonists collapsed while clutching their chests. He thought, *‘Is she attacking randomly?!’*

Was it because the target of her attacks would change depending on the type of book that she was holding? However, Alexander could not afford to delve deeper into the topic. Before that, he and the other top rankers had to try and avoid any more casualties.

Flip, flip, flip, flip—

“Hee?”

The Corrupted God turned her head slightly, looking straight at Alexander with interest flashing across her face, “What an interesting fellow. You are not a God but you have reached that level, huh? Ahihihihihhi!”

Then, the color of the book changed, from a bloody red to blue. The book that appeared for the first time carried the name ‘Alexander’.

‘I’m faster...!’

Alexander increased his speed to the limit. He was confident that his speed at cutting her was much faster than her speed of slashing down on the book. But then, at that moment, the eye on her forehead suddenly opened.

[The Corrupted God’s Eye.]

[You have fallen helpless under the eye of the Corrupted God!]

[You have fallen into a state of terrible fear for one second!]

Tremble, tremble, tremble—

Alexander, the best ranker in the world, shivered as he looked up at her and stopped in his tracks. He was terrified. In the end, Alexander was still a human being. No matter how strong he was, he would still succumb to fear. What was more, he was being subjected to great fear through the system as well as in reality. He wanted to shout: Stop! However, the axe in her hand was already on its way to strike down the book.

“The Noble One’s Whip.”

Crackle—

At that moment, a whip bursting with white light stretched out and wrapped around the hand of the God of Corruption. When Alexander turned his head, he saw Genie standing there. Above the sky stood Golden Mage Ali and Death. Thousands of undead appeared around Death and began to fall to the ground. Then, Death pricked his finger, his blood dripping down and spreading in the air.

Drip—

Then, Death chanted, “God of Death’s Exploding Corpse.”

[God of Death’s Exploding Corpse.]

[The corpses will explode with four times more damage than the ordinary Exploding Corpse.]

[Just like a homing missile, the corpses will fly and stick to the body of the enemy!]

“Kihyaaaaaaack!”

“Kihyeeeeeee!”

Thousands of undead shot down, targeting the Corrupted God, exploding upon the moment they fell on her body.

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

[You have dealt 2,251 attack damage!]

[You have dealt 1,614 attack damage!]

[You have dealt 1,997 attack damage!]

The notifications constantly rang in everyone’s ears. Obviously, it was less than the damage that Alexander and Ali had dealt before. However, if they were not fools, then they would know.

[That’s, that’s a very huge deal...!]

[The Corrupted Twin Gods had merged to become the Corrupted God, this meant that she is several times stronger than before. Which also means that Death is dealing a huge amount of damage compared to before. On top of that, there are thousands of explosions like that!]

Indeed, it was only natural that the attack damage that they could deal to their opponents would weaken as their opponent grew stronger. However, thanks to Death’s power, they were able to cut down a bit of the Corrupted God’s HP.

Shwaaaaaaa—

Immediately after, a golden aura appeared and swirled around Ali as the giant predatory snake changed into a staff, its head turning into the tip of the staff.

“God of Magic, lend me your powers,” Ali said, swinging his staff once.

[You have destroyed 1% of the mana volume that you possess. You have temporarily increased your magical attack damage by 1.7x.]

[You have temporarily decreased your magic cooldown by 70%!]

[You have temporarily increased the number of magic that you can cast simultaneously!]

[You will be able to temporarily use higher tiered magic!]

Several Meteors manifested around Ali at the same time. There were also hundreds of Disses that were falling down like golden rain on the ground. The next moment, Ali slammed his predatory snake staff.

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

The hundreds of magic bombs that he had prepared fell down and slammed straight on the Corrupted God's body.

[You have dealt 1,620 attack damage!]

[You have dealt 1,945 attack damage!]

[You have dealt 2,146 attack damage!]

[...2,51...]

Amidst the constant downpour of their attacks, the other God-class players started to slowly come back to their senses.

“God of Lightning!!!”

A huge bolt of lightning fell down from the sky as the God of Lightning and Thunder raised his sword high up in the sky.

[You have dealt 4,131 attack damage!]

Not long after that, a few men flew past the God of Lightning. These men were the strongest close combat players in existence: Khan, Carr, and Ares.

“Giant's Consecutive Hits!!!”

“Swift Sword!”

“King's Downward Kick!!!”

[You have dealt 846 attack damage!]

[You have dealt 995 attack damage!]

[...331...]

Khan's consecutive attacks dealt around 6,000 attack damage in total.

Slaaaaaaash—

Then, Carr's swift sword slashed the Corrupted God.

[You have dealt 4,513 attack damage!]

Right after that, Ares' foot shot down from the skies and slammed into the Corrupted God's body.

[You have dealt 4,151 attack damage!]

The rest of the players also began to move and land attacks on the Corrupted God. Just like that, the Corrupted God's HP dropped to 60%. There became a ray of hope, that they would be able to create

a legend right here and now. A thick cloud of dust bloomed as they continued to send attacks at the Corrupted God.

“Heok... heok... heok... heok...”

“Heok... heok...”

“Haa... haa... haaa...”

The players' rough and ragged breaths rang out loudly in the battlefield. Even the frequency of their skill casting had reduced drastically compared to before. This was mainly because the players' were being tied down by their skills' cooldown time, as a result, they were unable to use some of their skills.

The players continued to cast their skills, thinking that they could take turns and continue with this attacking system to keep the Corrupted God in check. In the gaps of the thick cloud of dust, they were able to see that the Corrupted God's HP fell to around 50%.

“Kyaaaaaaahaaaaa. This is fun, so fun. Huh? Hihihihihhi! This is very fun!!!”

However, at that moment, a gruesome and grating laughter rang in their ears.

Swoooooooooooooosh—

A powerful wind blew away the thick cloud of dust as she flipped her book. Immediately after that, a page was torn off of the book, before floating to the sky. Then, the page burned.

Crackle—

[Page of Recovery]

[All of the Corrupted God's HP will recover.]

“Hihihihihihhi! Ahihihihihihhi!”

Everyone was left speechless. At this very moment, the hope that was building up in their chest was completely snuffed out.

She hissed, her forked tongue slithering out of her mouth, after cackling for a long time. Then, she said, “So, humans are only at this level? Interesting. Is it my turn now?”

The players immediately went on alert, wondering if she was going to strike her book again. This time, the hundreds of eyes littering her body opened and glared at them.

“Kyaaaaaaaack!” One of the players, whose legs got twisted all of a sudden, shrieked. The player was none other than Italy's God of Shield and the global number one tanker, Valentino.

The Corrupted God moved her fingers as if she was manipulating a puppet. It started with Valentino's legs twisting, then his entire body slowly began to twist strangely.

Craaaaack,?craaaaack, crack—

“Keuhaaaaaaaaack! N, no! Nooooooo! I don't want this!!!”

“This damn b*tch!!!”

“Stop heeereeer!!!”

However, it was useless.

Crack, craaaack—

In the end, Valentino’s qualification as a God was deprived as his neck got twisted.

[The God of Shield has been forced to log out.]

[The God of Shield has been deprived of his qualifications to become God.]

Giggle—

The Corrupted God giggled as she pointed a finger at a woman while saying, “Ah? I can also do this. Here, look.”

A small doll made of straw appeared in front of the Corrupted God, after which, she flicked the doll’s head with her finger.

Poof!

Master Archer Miao’s head got blown away.

[The God of Archery has been forced to log out.]

[The God of Archery has been deprived of her qualifications to become God.]

Thud—

“H, hiiiiiiiiik!”

“Eeeeeeeeeek!”

It was at this moment that they finally realized that the Corrupted God in front of them was not an opponent that they could fight against.

At the same time, several small dolls made of straw appeared around her.

“Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Ahihihihihhi!!!”

Poof! Poof! Poof! Poof! Poof!

With every flick of her finger, a head would explode. The players’ eyes spun, their heads turning dizzy from fear. Then, the Corrupted God looked at several people, interest flashing in her eyes once more.

“Oh? I think this is a first for me? The God of Magic, the God considered to be the greatest God, and the God of Death are fighting together?” She said, smiling coldly, “Then, you’ll have to die.”

Draaaaaag—

Draaaaag—

“...!”

“...!”

The bodies of Ali and Death were immediately dragged to where the Corrupted God was. The Corrupted God had a special ability. This ability was none other than Divine Power Absorption. It was a power that could allow her to absorb God’s powers and make them a part of her own. From what it looked like, the powers of the God of Magic and the God of Death were enough to satisfy her.

“Hiyaaaaaa! Come to me, quick! Quick!”

“S, stop...! Stop!!!”

“Shit...”

Ali and Death’s expressions turned contemplative. They were both Athenae’s best top rankers. Although it was not obvious in their expressions, they were also afraid. This was because they would lose everything that they have built.

They would live their ordinary lives once again. No, in fact, they would live the life of being bullied and trampled on by others once again, despite reigning over others in this game for the longest time. Death had been living a life of loneliness while Ali had to support and take responsibility for his brother, who had an intellectual disability.

Both men felt like tears were about to flow down their cheeks. They wanted to run away. They wanted to shout for help. However, they were true rankers, Athenae’s living legends, so they could not do so.

Crack, crack, crack—

“F*cker!!!”

“Try it.”

They spat coldly at the Corrupted God. However, she ignored them, opting to open her mouth as wide as she could to swallow the two of them together. As they got closer and closer to her mouth, they heard the Corrupted God’s grating laughter as she said, “You should have brought out a True God to kill me.”

Then, at that moment, Ali, who recalled the first time they met each other, shouted loudly, “Frieeeeeeeeeeeeend!!!”

[A new God has been born to the world!]

[The new God has the special power to cook and eat well.]

[The new God has the special power to handle the sword well!]

[This is a first!]

[The Food God class and the Sword God class have been temporarily combined!]

[He’s not one of the eight Absolute Gods that exist in the world, he is the ninth Absolute God, a new Absolute God born to the world!]

[Warning!!!]

[A strong powerhouse that has transcended even the level of the Gods has appeared in the world!]

[Warning!!!]

[A strong powerhouse that has transcended even the level of the Gods has appeared in the world!]

Shwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa—

A powerful force burst out from somewhere in the area. The tremendous power restricted the Corrupted God's movements and stopped her from moving her mouth.

The Corrupted God turned to look at the source of the power, her eyes stained with shock and astonishment. There, he saw a man that had temporarily combined and received the power of the Food God and the Sword God classes.

"If that's what you wish for, then..." A man with pure white hair and dark brown eyes, eyes that Valen originally had, looked at her coldly and continued, "...I will become a True God."

With those words, the man passed by the Corrupted God, a cut appearing on the body of the Corrupted God, as a shocking amount of deal rang in the ears of everyone that saw this scene.

[You have dealt 113,031 attack damage!]

The entire world was left in shock.

Chapter 647: The Battlefield of the Gods

Everyone had been stunned after seeing the Corrupted God run amok.

[What is the Food God doing? Isn't the Food God there? Why is he not doing anything to help the other players when they are so terrified?]

One of the players asked a very reasonable question, to which several other players answered.

[The Food God is also afraid. If the Food God got deprived of his God class then it would be a total loss for him. Losing that would also mean losing all of the skills that he possessed. If that happens, then Minhyuk will no longer be able to reign as a king.]

[That's right. The Food God may be strong as a God, but can he fight against the Corrupted God?]

[If we look at it in the worst possible view, then we can say that the Food God, who has the qualifications to become a True God, is waiting on the sidelines. If the Corrupted God killed all of the God-class players and antagonists here, then he would eventually become the victor of the Battlefield of the Gods.]

Everyone made their own guesses and assumptions. After all, the Food God did not jump into battle like they wanted him to.

However, their assumptions were still wrong. Food God Minhyuk was swiftly making his way through the hundreds of God-class players while all of the cameras were solely focused on the Corrupted God. The first person that he approached was God of Buffs Rogal.

"F, Food God..." Rogal stuttered, his movements coming to a halt.

‘What is Athenae’s highest ranker, Minhyuk, doing here? Why did he leave behind the other players who were screaming in terror back there?’

Shake, shake, shake—

Rogal, whose body was shaking uncontrollably, felt that everyone present would die. They would die a death that was far more horrible than imaginable, having witnessed the present situation.

However, Minhyuk was God and he had the qualifications to become a True God. While they hoped for Minhyuk to fight for them, Rogal knew that it was just wishful thinking. There was no reason for the Food God to do something like that. All the Food God needed to do was win this battlefield. All of the players here were just playing for themselves and their own profit alone.

Still, Rogal sobbed with his head bowed, “If it were you... if it were you, then you might be able to stop her! Master Archer Miao’s head just exploded! She lost her God class and now she will be trampled on by everybody, being kicked around like a pebble on the street! Can’t you please... just once... just do it once for us...?!”

“I am going to fight.”

At that moment, Rogal heard Minhyuk’s warm and soft voice in his ears. When he finally looked up at him, he saw the look in the man’s eyes. Minhyuk’s eyes did not contain a shred of joy after witnessing the death of the God-class players, nor did they contain any signs of giving up.

“I am going to fight too. That’s why you have to lend me your strength, Rogal.”

Rogal was flushed with an unknown emotion as he looked at Minhyuk. The man could have sat on the sidelines or run away, but here he was standing in front of Rogal begging him softly to help him. That was when Rogal saw it.

Shake, shake, shake—

Minhyuk was trying to hide it but failed to do so. Rogal could see that the Food God was also shaking.

“Hoo...” Minhyuk let out a trembling breath. Seeing him like this made Rogal realize why he became a king in Athenae.

“Food God,” Rogal said, bowing his head politely, “I will aid you.”

At that moment, the strongest power that the God of Buffs, the very same power that Rogal was preparing to use against Minhyuk, appeared and fell on Minhyuk’s body..

[God of Buff’s Grace]

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

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

[Your physical attack and defense have increased by 10%!]

[Your fear has temporarily disappeared!]

A powerful force surged through Minhyuk’s veins as several other God-class players that were preparing various things earlier, appeared behind Rogal. They were all fully aware that jumping into

the frontline of that battle would guarantee the quickest death that they would ever experience. However, the Food God was now trying to take the lead and run to that gruesome battlefield.

“I will help you too.”

[God of Reinforcement]

[The Continent Destroyer Sword has been reinforced by +2!]

Then, the God of Alchemy handed a bottle of blue potion to Minhyuk.

Pop—

“Me too.”

Without any hesitation, Minhyuk gulped down the potion that was handed over to him.

[God of Alchemy’s Potion]

[You have consumed the best potion, one that can only be made once every six months, made by the God of Alchemy!]

[The effects of the potion can overlap with other buffs!]

[All of your stats have increased by 22%!]

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

[You can now probably use a sealed skill that was impossible for you to use before.]

Then the God of Parchments approached Minhyuk. He handed over several parchments to Minhyuk while saying, “I have always admired you.”

“...”

Minhyuk did not answer. They had met as enemies on this battlefield, a situation where Minhyuk had to win against them to become a God, while they had to stop him from becoming one. But right now, these people were looking at Minhyuk with small smiles on their faces. Even the other combat God-class players and antagonists began to gather around Minhyuk too.

Then, one of the antagonists said, “I usually hate the looks of the God-class players, but I also don’t want to see them crying and whining like that.”

Minhyuk placed his warm hand over the man’s shoulder and looked back at everyone. At that moment, Ali and Death were being dragged by the Corrupted God.

“Go ahead. Quickly save your friends.”

“We’ll give you support from the rear as much as we can.”

Minhyuk looked at them and nodded before running forward as hard as he could. One of the reasons why Minhyuk decided to jump forward was because of his friends. Ali might be an *otaku*

but he was someone that firmly believed in Minhyuk. Death might be timid and was not good at expressing himself to others, but he was also someone very precious to Minhyuk.

Minhyuk was just one person. Even though he was afraid, he had no choice but to run forward to protect those that were precious to him.

'Instructor,' Minhyuk thought, looking up at the sky for a very brief moment.

'My beloved instructor will fight for me, with me today.'

.

[Do you want to use your one chance of using Sword God Valen's power?]

"Yes."

[You have become the first player to temporarily own two God classes!]

[The power of the Sword God resides in your body!]

[Your basic attack damage has increased by 700%!]

[Your skill damage has increased by 700%!]

[All skills related to swordsmanship will have a +3 increase in level!]

[Divine Sword: Thousand Swords' seal has been lifted!]

[Divine Sword: Ten Thousand Swords' seal has been lifted!]

[Divine Sword: Million Swords' seal has been lifted!]

Minhyuk could feel the warmth beside him as his beloved instructor's power wrapped around him. At the same time, Minhyuk's black hair slowly turned white, while his eyes turned a dark shade of brown. There was also a bright light surrounding his body as he continued to run forward.

Finally, as the Corrupted God opened her huge mouth to devour Ali and Death, Minhyuk said, "If that's what you wish for then I will become a True God."

Minhyuk did not have enough time to cast a skill. All he could do was cut her with his own power.

Slash—

[You have dealt 113,031 attack damage!]

However, something surprising happened. A line appeared at the place where Minhyuk slashed the Corrupted God.

Swoooooosh—

The Corrupted God's face was filled with disbelief as she touched the line on her body. When she raised her hands, she saw that it was stained with green blood.

Spuuuuurt—

Blood gushed out of the wound as she screamed, "Kyaaaaaaaaaaaaack!"

Even then, the Corrupted God's expression was still filled with disbelief. So far, all of the humans around her had attacked her. However, most of them could only deal around 5,000 damage. But one swing of this human's sword and it cut through her body. The first thing that came to her mind was fear. Then, it was immediately followed by anger and the desire to slaughter and devour the man. She wondered what the man would taste like if she gobbled him up.

The Corrupted God immediately turned to the man and flicked her finger at his head. However, the effects were repelled.

[He is a Great God that can resist your attacks!]

Her eyes, including those that littered all over her body flashed as if they were in shock. There were pre-existing conditions for the Corrupted God to be able to use her book to deal with her enemies, and that was they had to be infinitely weaker than her. In other words, it would not work on the man.

Then, another blue book appeared in the hands of the Corrupted God. This time, Minhyuk's name appeared in the book. But just when she was about to strike her axe down...

Slash—

Minhyuk once again passed by her body with another slash.

[You have dealt 103,145 attack damage!]

“Kyaaaaaaaaack! Eeeeeeeek...!” The Corrupted God shrieked, gritting her teeth to reach for the book once again. But every time she reached for the book, her body would get sliced.

Ping, ping, ping, ping, ping, ping—

[You have dealt 121,561 attack damage!]

[You have dealt 105,613 attack damage!]

[...131,513 attack...!]

[...133,114 attack...!]

Everyone could not believe the notifications that rang in their ears. The average attack damage that most of the players dealt using their one-shot kill skills were around 3,000~6,000 at best. As for Minhyuk, he was completely overwhelming the Corrupted God with his sword alone. What was more surprising was that it was just his basic attack damage.

Minhyuk was very determined to keep her hands tied and away from that book. He could not guarantee what would happen if he gave her the leeway to strike that book down. Just like that, the Corrupted God's HP shrunk in front of everyone's eyes.

Slash, slash, slash, slash— Ping, ping, ping, ping, ping—

Everyone watched nervously as they watched Minhyuk send consecutive attacks toward the Corrupted God.

The Corrupted God was Obren's child, a God that even Athenae and the Absolute Gods feared. She was also someone that put all of the God classes at risk. Yet, the Food God was able to face her.

Claaaaaang—

Everything was a misjudgement on their part. The Corrupted God immediately grabbed Minhyuk's wrist. As it turned out, she did not only use her book and eyes as weapons. The Corrupted God became the Absolute Gods' object of fear because she was very good at fighting, well-versed in handling weapons of any kind and size.

She grinned, “Isn’t this fun?”, her sharp teeth glinting as her forked tongue peeked at the gaps of her mouth as she continued, “Then, shall I try it now?”

Baaaaaaaaaaaaang—

A fire burst out and the book in her hand disappeared. The next moment, she punched Minhyuk’s stomach with her now free left hand.

[You have received 201,303 attack damage!]

“Ugh!!!” Minhyuk groaned as he flew back from the impact of the punch. However, the Corrupted God also threw her axe and nicked him in the shoulder.

Slash—

[You have received 243,161 attack damage!]

Just by looking at the attack damage, everyone knew that if it was the other players, they would have already died.

The Corrupted God smiled in interest, “Two Gods combined together, ahihihihihihi! Isn’t this very fun? You’re definitely strong. So strong that even I feel threatened. However...”

She licked the tip of her nose with her forked tongue and continued, “Do I even have to fight you?”

As she said those words, Minhyuk, who was sent flying back, saw ten books, with each book containing a name, appearing in the sky above her.

[Fallen God of Assassins Aekenon.]

[Ousted God of Magic Canvarro.]

[Lunatic God of Battles Kabanjarro.]

[...Forsaken Throne...]

[God of Monarchs that has Destroyed his own Kingdom Pellod.]

Everyone saw the same scene. Among them, someone that knew the most about Athenae’s mythology and legends shouted, “The Fallen God of Assassins, the Ousted God of Magic Canvarro and the other names written on those books! These were all Gods that had been expelled by God Athenae and deprived of their seats as Gods! They might be weakened since they have lost most of their divine powers but they are still Gods! In other words...”

The same player continued to murmur, “These ten Gods will descend here as our enemies...?”

Along with those words, a black aura appeared and slithered across all ten books.

[The Fallen God of Assassins has appeared!]

[The Ousted God of Magic Canvarro has appeared!]

[The Lunatic God of Battles Kabanjarro has appeared!]

[The God of Monarchs that has Destroyed his own Kingdom Pellod has appeared!]

Why was Athenae afraid of the Corrupted God? It was because the Gods that were driven out, grew crazy and became corrupted, following her.

The atmosphere in the entire area sank as all of the fallen Gods appeared and looked at Minhyuk. At the same time, hundreds of Death Knights appeared behind Pellod, the God of Monarchs that destroyed his own kingdom. Even though they had fallen, they were still Gods.

The Corrupted God cackled loudly, “Ahihihihihihihi?! You became a f*cking God?! So, what?! In the end, you’re still alone! Huh?! Ahihihihihihi!!!”

She laughed crazily. While she identified that man as a threat, there was no one else in this place.

At that moment, Minhyuk’s lips moved silently.

“I’m sorry but...”

Slash—

[You have dealt 75,413 attack damage!]

Blood spurted out of the back of the Corrupted God. When she turned around, she saw an unknown, yet beautiful, woman standing right behind her. The woman’s glossy and beautiful hair fluttered behind her red full plate armor.

“...that child is not alone.”

[Continental Emperor Ellie has appeared!]

[She has answered Minhyuk’s call and has become one of the ‘God’s Envoy’. entering the battlefield!]

Not long after, dozens of lights appeared from behind Minhyuk.

[Overlord Raldo has appeared!]

[He has answered Minhyuk’s call and has become one of the ‘God’s Envoy’...]

[Great Demon Gremory has appeared!]

[She has answered Minhyuk’s call...]

[The Dragon King has appeared!]

[The Elf King has appeared!]

[Queen Iris has appeared!]

[Saintess Loyna has appeared!]

[Pope Carunu has appeared!]

Minhyuk’s real envoys were all hiding their powers and waiting in the distance as per his orders. Spear God Ben appeared in a flash of light, with his black hair fluttering behind him. Great Pirate Gorfido also appeared, holding his Ten Thousand Chains while glaring sharply at the enemies around them. Even Beyond the Heavens’ Shield Elpis appeared with his sword pointed at the corrupted Gods.

“Graaaaaaaaaa!”

“Roaaaaaaaaar!”

“Graaaaaaaaaaar!”

The Cerberus, Love, Hope and Happiness roared and showed their majesty as Hell’s gatekeeper. God of Snakes Elizabeth also appeared while looking at the corrupted Gods with a cold and sharp glare.

“Oiiiiiiiiink!”

In front of Minhyuk, Supreme Divine Beast Beanie appeared.

“We will stick with you until the end.”

“We will trust you and fight with you.”

“Give us your order, Food God.”

Behind Minhyuk, those that ran away earlier out of fear from losing their God class, as well as the antagonists, stood next to each other looking at Minhyuk, with shining eyes.

Minhyuk turned around and said to everyone that stood by his side, “Destroy the corrupted Gods.”

Chapter 648: The Battlefield of the Gods

The hands of every single person in the world were clammy with cold sweat as they watched the conflict between Food God Minhyuk, supported by the forces behind him, and the corrupted Gods.

“Destroy the corrupted Gods.”

At Minhyuk’s command, everyone moved. The first one to jump towards the enemies was Continental Emperor Ellie. She held the Great Sovereign’s Sword and had the opportunity to become the next Sword God. However, she chose to give up that opportunity for her people, remaining as an emperor. Her current level of strength was somewhere beyond that of a True God.

Ellie chased after the Fallen God of Assassins, who was moving swiftly.

“Ahihihihihihi! That guy is the fastest God. He’s also the one with the strongest one-shot kill attack...” The Corrupted God giggled mockingly. However, Ellie moved her sword swiftly to block the Fallen God of Assassins’ dagger that was hidden from view.

Claaaaang—

Stab—

Ellie even stabbed the Fallen God of Assassins in the forehead.

[Critical Hit!]

[A 4x damage has been applied!]

[You have dealt 293,378 attack damage!]

“Keuhaaaaaaaaaaack!” The Fallen God of Assassins shrieked as his HP plummeted from Ellie’s strike. The Corrupted God’s expression turned ugly. The God-class players and the viewers that watched this scene were in shock and disbelief.

“Crazy. 290,000 damage?”

“Is that even possible...?”

It was possible. Ellie was someone that had the power of a True God. On top of that, the Great Sovereign’s Sword also gave her a 40% increase in her critical hit rate, while increasing the damage of the critical hit by four times.

Not long after, Spear God Ben charged toward the Corrupted God with fierce momentum, who flicked her finger at Spear God Ben’s head in response.

[He is someone that can resist your attacks!]

[Your attack has failed.]

Unlike Minhyuk, Spear God Ben was not completely resistant to her attacks. However, he was still able to defy her powers. The Corrupted God could not understand what just happened.

‘How come the strongmen of this era are here...’

Just when the Corrupted God was about to swing her axe down on one of the blue books that appeared in her hand, Ben threw a small stone which struck her hands.

Ping—

Immediately after, Spear God Ben slammed into her solar plexus swiftly.

Bang—!

[You have dealt 45,317 attack damage!]

He followed up quickly with another strike.

[You have dealt 49,441 attack damage!]

Then, Ben jumped in the air and spun, avoiding her kick all the while casting his skill.

“Absolute Pinnacle Spear.”

Staaaaaaaaab—

Just like that, a spear pierced through the body of the Corrupted God.

[You have dealt 285,311 attack damage!]

“Kyaaaaaaaaaaaaack!”

The lightning strikes created by the Absolute Pinnacle Spear instantly restrained the Corrupted God and the other fallen Gods around her.

[You have dealt 275,310 attack damage!]

[You have dealt 245,131 attack damage!]

The Corrupted God could not hide her embarrassment. Even after she tried to strike Spear God Ben away, another one came at her. This time, it was a young girl, who had been chasing after their movements, and she placed her index finger on the Corrupted God’s forehead.

[God of Snakes Mockery.]

[God of Snakes Elizabeth is mocking you!]

[All of your skills have been restricted for seven minutes.]

“E, Elizabeth...?”

How could the Corrupted God not know of Elizabeth? She was one of the Six Monster Gods and had the power to control the system. She was the first one that the Absolute Gods had driven away because they feared her power. Of course, she was not the same as what she used to be.

“Why are you helping that trifling human being?!”

“He is not someone trifling.”

Blink—

Elizabeth’s eyes turned yellow as she said, “I serve His Majesty.”

“...!”

The impact of the words that Elizabeth uttered were far greater than the appearance of the strongmen.

‘God of Snakes Elizabeth serving a measly human being? That is impossible!’

Then, Elizabeth turned around. For the first time, Minhyuk cast one of the Divine Sword skills and uttered, “Thousand Swords.”

[Thousand Swords]

[Upon a successful attack, a thousand swords will indiscriminately stab the enemy with additional 50% damage!]

Staaaaaab—

Minhyuk stabbed the Corrupted God’s heart with his sword. Immediately after that, a thousand unstoppable sword blades stabbed into her body.

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

Although the attack only had around 50% additional damage per sword, she was taking on the attack of a thousand sword blades.

“Kihyaaaaaaack! Kyaaaaaaack!” The Corrupted God’s shrieks rang loudly in the entire battlefield.

Even Minhyuk was in awe of the effects of the Thousand Swords. He thought, *‘Even though the Divine Sword did not receive the skill level increase effect...’*

At this very moment, Minhyuk realized the greatness of the Sword God. The rest of the God-class players and the antagonists did not dare intervene in the fight against the Corrupted God.

‘We will only get in the way if we intervene.’

‘We should focus more on attacking the other corrupted Gods.’

Baaaaaaang—

An explosion suddenly occurred where Minhyuk was, the impact forcing him to fly back. The one that did that was none other than Canvarro, the Ousted God of Magic. Canvarro was the previous generation's God of Magic. Shortly after he was kicked out of his seat as a God, the current God of Magic Archipelo appeared and sat on the empty throne.

“Frieeeeeeeeeeend!!!”

Just as Canvarro tried to attack Minhyuk with magic again, Ali teleported in a blink and appeared right in front of Canvarro with his arms stretched forward, “Fire Storm.”

Shwaaaaaaaaaaaaa—!

When compared to an ordinary mage, Archipelo's descendant, Ali, had a mana reserve that was deeper and his magic was stronger. His skill, which created a huge storm, easily swept Canvarro away. However, Canvarro was not someone that could easily be done in. He immediately found his balance and cast another magic in retaliation.

Staaaaaaaaab—

A Diss appeared suddenly and stabbed straight through Ali.

“Ugh... this is my first time getting Dissed.”

It was just what Ali expected from the previous generation's God of Magic. Canvarro canceled the raging Fire Storm in the sky and tried to stab Ali with another Diss. But then...

“Exploding Corpses.”

Baaaaaaaaaaaaang—

Several undead fell from the sky and wrapped around Canvarro in layers before exploding. Death appeared, walking with the Death Knights, a sharp and cold glare in his eyes. Right next to him was Alexander.

[The best rankers are all gathering to fight against the Gods.]

[It's a very unbelievable scene. Of course, the Gods that have been kicked out and became corrupted have grown significantly weaker than they were in the past. However, they still have the power to wipe out a single kingdom on their own.]

[I feel a blazing heat warm the depths of my heart at the sight of the rankers' teamwork.]

They were not Gods yet but they had nothing to fear since Athenae's best had joined forces. Meanwhile, the Corrupted God was witnessing firsthand how ridiculously strong Minhyuk's Named NPCs were. On top of their own strength, they also received the protection of Absolute Monarch Richard, the God of Buff, as well as the God of Reinforcement, giving them enough power to fight against the Gods on their own.

“Kyaaaaaaack!” The Corrupted God continued to scream and shriek. With all of her power and abilities sealed for seven minutes by God of Snakes Elizabeth's power to control the system, the Corrupted God could not use her skills and was left helpless under the onslaught of their attacks.

In the end, the Corrupted God began to shed tears of blood. With her sharp teeth and gruesome face twisting horribly, she whispered evilly, “The child that awakened me.”

‘Please say it,’ Akhan answered as he continued to watch the situation while hiding himself.

The thought of the Corrupted God being in danger never even crossed his mind at all. It was because he was fully aware of the extent of her true powers.

“Let your powers dwell in me.”

‘If that is what you need.’

Akhan laughed deeply. He knew that the Corrupted God could devour the strong. Her powers would grow even stronger if she devoured those that worshiped her. Besides, it did not mean that he would be forced to log out if he was devoured.

[The Corrupted God has devoured your soul!]

[As someone that the Corrupted God has preyed upon, you will be able to gain EXP if she destroys all of her enemies.]

[However, a word of caution!]

[If the Corrupted God dies, you will receive a penalty that is several times more than a penalty for forced log out!]

‘I accept.’

Immediately after that, the Corrupted God opened her huge mouth toward the sky.

Shwaaaaaaaaaaaa—

What the Corrupted God needed now was the foundation to use the power of her father, Obren. With that, Akhan’s soul got sucked into the mouth of the Corrupted God.

Gulp—

[You have devoured your worshiper.]

[The level of your worshiper is high!]

[You have taken a step closer to activating Obren’s Authority!]

The Corrupted God had made up her mind to show the greatest fear and frustration to this human that stabbed her with a sword on her chest.

“Damn it...!” Minhyuk shouted, noticing that the situation had turned very unusual.

Not long after, a notification rang in Elizabeth’s ears.

[The effects of God of Snakes’ Mockery have disappeared!]

The Corrupted God had made the effects of Elizabeth’s power disappear in that instant. This meant that she could easily deal with Elizabeth’s power whenever she wanted. The worst part was that Elizabeth was currently the closest to the Corrupted God. The Corrupted God opened her maw and devoured Elizabeth in one go.

“Elizabeth!!!”

The Corrupted God gulped Elizabeth down. Fortunately, the death of the gods in the Battlefield of the Gods was not a real death.

“Hiyaaaaa. That was delicious,” the Corrupted God said, smiling in delight as she twisted her body.

Crack, crack, crack, crack—

With that, her figure hidden under the shell was finally revealed to the world.

Fwooooooosh—

Black arms popped out.

.

Swoooooosh—

Black bat-like wings also popped out behind her back.

Crack, crack, crack—

Next, the skin covering her upper body cracked, black scales appearing and covering everything as a gigantic horn appeared on top of her head.

Fwoooooosh—

There were also her yellow eyes, dark skin, forked tongue and sharp teeth that seemed to fill up her mouth. The beautiful woman from earlier was now nowhere to be seen.

[The True Corrupted God has awakened!]

[All of her stats have increased by 32%!]

[Her total HP has increased by 50%!]

[Even without doing anything, she had already transcended the Gods!]

“Kihyaaaaaaaaaack!”

The way the Corrupted God stretched her body was terrifying. And then...

[The Corrupted God has invoked a stronger version of the power of the one that she devoured!]

[She has used the power of the God of Snakes to control the system!]

[For three minutes, all of the NPCs that died will die a true death!]

“...!!!”

“What kind of bullshit is this?!!!”

“W, what...?!!!”

“This is impossible...!!!”

The situation had taken a disastrous turn. All of the players turned to look at Minhyuk only to see his stiff expression.

Stab—

In an instant, the Corrupted God stabbed Minhyuk in the chest. Then, the Corrupted God smiled wickedly while whispering in his ears, “I’ll take everything away from you.”

For the first time, Minhyuk felt a crippling fear. He was afraid that he would be deprived of his Food God class and be turned into an ordinary player. If that happened, he would no longer be able to protect his kingdom, his friends, and all of the people that believed in him. Now, more than ever, he could not afford to collapse and fall.

[The power ignores your thousand poison resistance and is digging through your body!]

[Your consciousness is starting to blur!]

Unfortunately, Minhyuk’s vision started to blur. In his blurring vision, he saw the NPCs that he called himself, Ellie, the Dragon King, Raldo, Gremory, Spear God Ben, Elpis, Cerberus, and Beanie. When his eyes turned to the ground, he saw one more person.

Amidst his darkening consciousness, Minhyuk murmured weakly, “Someone... please... please... help me...”

With that, God began to fall. But as Minhyuk turned completely unconscious, a slightly inaudible voice rang out weakly, ‘...*Take some rest.*’

That voice belonged to none other than the ego of the being that resided in the Puzzling Seasoning Jar, the very same voice that was usually playful and always cursing. However, that voice was now solemnly reciting, ‘*Awaken my sealed power through Kronad’s Necklace.*’

Thud—

The entire world gulped dryly as they watched God, Minhyuk, fall down on the ground. At the same time, the Corrupted God, in her full disastrous form, looked back at her enemies and smiled a gruesome and hideous smile.

“Hiiiiiiiiiiiiik...!”

“U, uwaaaaaaaaaaaah...”

“...”

Even the NPCs that Minhyuk had summoned were taking a step back away from her.

“We have to stop her! Do whatever we have to do! Just stop her!!!”

The God classes and the antagonists all rushed towards the Corrupted God. Although Minhyuk was supposed to be their enemy, he stood up and fought for them. So, they wanted to help him protect those that were precious to him.

Thwack—

However, an unbelievable scene unfolded the moment the Corrupted God flicked her finger. Dozens of books appeared in the sky. At the same time, dozens of daggers appeared and pierced through the dozens of books that appeared.

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

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

“N, no...”

Another wave of God classes lost their qualifications. The Corrupted God smirked, vowing to take away everything from that man. She was someone that had inherited the powers of the great Obren and was granted with the ‘Evil God’s Book’.

Obren was hailed as the Evil God. He had several books with varying powers and authorities. The Evil God’s Book that the Corrupted God had received was nothing but a small fraction of Obren’s powers. However, even if it was only a bit of his power, it was enough to make the Absolute Gods hold their breaths in trepidation.

In the sky above everyone, hundreds of books appeared. On these books were the names Ben, Ellie, Elpis, Gorfido, Cerberus, and many more. With a swing of the Corrupted God’s hands, hundreds of daggers moved to stab the books.

“...?”

However, the hundreds of daggers stopped just right in front of the books.

Snap—

The sound of a finger snap rang out, and all of the daggers disappeared into thin air. All of the people present were looking at the scene incredulously. The hundreds of books that the Corrupted God summoned were instantly reabsorbed by tens of thousands of books emitting black light. Then, the system notifications rang in everyone’s ears.

[The cruelest, greatest, and most sacred One has awakened to the world!]

[The Gods called him the Evil God.]

[The Evil God was known as the greatest among the Six Monster Gods.]

[The Evil God’s name was Obren.]

“...Fa, Father,” the Corrupted God said, her eyes shaking with fear.

Standing in front of her was the man that fainted just a few moments earlier. However, his appearance had changed. His hair had grown as long as his waist, fluttering behind him with a black sheen. Even his skin had turned black. Contrary to the darkness that surrounded him, the man’s eyes had turned golden.

The one hailed as the most dangerous and greatest said, “Oh my.”

Flinch!

The Corrupted God unknowingly shrank at the man’s words. Everyone focused on the man’s lips, their bodies trembling in nervousness at the Evil God’s descent. All of them were wondering what the Evil God would say.

Obren was the one that had been sleeping in the seasoning jar. His mouth then parted to speak, "This child..."

A freezing coldness appeared in Obren's golden eyes.

"...is my friend."

"...!!!"

"...!!!"

[...!]

[...!]

Chapter 649: The Battlefield of the Gods

Obren was termed as the greatest among the Six Monster Gods. However, there were not many viewers that knew about him. At that very moment, a person with the name 'Obren's Follower' appeared on one of the community sites.

[Obren was known to be strong enough to be a threat to Athenae and her children. He was an 'Evil God' and even when several Absolute Gods came at him, they were still unable to win against him. Because of that, it was said that Athenae and the Absolute Gods tricked him into slumbering somewhere.]

[Then, are you saying that even the Gods are afraid of Obren?]

[Is Obren stronger than Great Demon Verus?]

[The Great Demons are not at a level where they can dare to fight against Obren. Obren is literally the God of evil and the wicked. He is the most dangerous being.]

[...]

[...]

The viewers that read the explanation all fell into varying degrees of shock. To top it all off, there was Obren's declaration.

"This child..." Obren, the most dangerous God, in Minhyuk's form said, "...is my friend."

"...!"

Even the Corrupted God could not hide her shock and embarrassment when she heard those words. After all, Obren was her father, an Evil God that no one could recklessly fight against. Yet he was telling her that an Evil God like him was friends with a mere human?

"Father... I don't understand," the Corrupted God shook her head.

Obren, in Minhyuk's body, continued coldly, "I never asked you to understand."

To be fair, even Obren himself could not understand the situation that he was in. He had been slumbering within the Puzzling Seasoning Jar. He had also stayed with Minhyuk for quite a long time, having seen his thoughts and feelings, as well as the way he treated others and even himself,

causing Obren to feel plenty of emotions. Perhaps it was also the reason why Obren willingly used the only solution that he knew to awaken his sealed self.

????

????

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

The true worth of Kronad's Sealed Necklace, an item with most of its details and special abilities sealed, was that it could tell one the way to unseal the Evil God. However, the power hidden in Kronad's Necklace could only be utilized once. If that power was used, then one would lose the method of awakening and unsealing the Evil God.

These were the notifications that Obren had heard when he awakened inside Minhyuk's body.

[If you use the only chance to use the power hidden in Kronad's Sealed Necklace, you will be able to awaken with your original powers for a brief moment.]

[After using Kronad's necklace, it will completely disappear from existence.]

[The duration of your awakening is three minutes.]

Despite the risk, Obren used the necklace. Although he already grasped in his hand a way to awaken himself, he still willingly gave it up, just because of Minhyuk.

'I also don't know,' Obren thought to himself, wondering why he made such a choice for a mere human being.

'Somehow, I do not want to see him sad.'

As for the Corrupted God, her flustered expression gradually cooled down. Obren had already disappeared a long time ago. Besides, he was just borrowing that human's body right now. That meant that Obren's power had either decreased or degenerated.

For the Corrupted God, her father might have been someone that begotten her. The truth was, the Corrupted God hated Obren. She also feared him, and secretly, she wanted to kill him and gain the 'Evil God' title.

"Hihihihihihhi! Ahihihihihihihhi! You're friends with a mere human? Then, shall I kill you?"

The Corrupted God had one power that Obren did not have, which was God Absorption, a power that allowed her to use the powers and abilities of the God that she had devoured. In other words, if the Corrupted God devoured Obren, she would be able to become far stronger than before.

"And if your friend's comrades die then... it would be the cherry on top of the icing."

Smirk—

The Corrupted God's face turned even more ugly as she smiled grimly. Then, she turned to Pellod, the God of Monarchs that destroyed his own kingdom, and devoured him.

[You have absorbed the God of Monarchs Pellod!]

[One of the God of Monarchs Pellod's special characteristic 'Ruler's Mana' has increased significantly!]

[You can call for more summons than usual!]

In the sky above them, twenty books instantly appeared as several more fallen, corrupted and crazy Gods descended, each and every single one of them great and strong. Unfortunately, Obren did not have the power to control the fallen Gods.

So, the Corrupted God thought, *'No matter how powerful Obren is, there's no way that he could deal with dozens of Gods. Besides, he's very weak.'*

The Corrupted God grinned, basking in the pleasure of the fading hope in the eyes of all of the people present, including Ellie, Raldo, and the others. Dozens of fallen Gods looked down upon them as the Corrupted God declared, "Kill them."

Smirk—

Baaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaang—

A powerful sword light shone as the previous generation's Sword God, the very same God that tried to cut down Athenae in the past, moved to slash Ellie.

Hundreds of thousands of undead roared loudly at the summons of the previous generation God of Death, who was kicked out of his throne by the current God of Death.

There was also a storm of blood summoned by the God of Blood, wreaking havoc and ready to devour everyone below.

"Kyahahahahahahahahahaha! Ahahahahahahahahahahaha!" The Corrupted God cackled, dragging everyone into a deeper pit of despair. She would bring down Obren and become the Evil God.

Right now, the Corrupted God was intoxicated with the power that was flowing through her veins.

'Can you see this, Obren? You are no longer the Evil God.'

After all, he was just standing there and staring at everything without making a move.

'Perhaps Obren does not have the power to restrain me. Maybe he's just trying to intimidate me.'

The Corrupted God thought that he was just showing empty bravado to make her back off. However, that was not the truth.

Obren, with his long black hair fluttering behind him, remained expressionless as he looked at the Corrupted God and the dozens of fallen Gods in the sky above them. Then, he grinned and spat one word, "Bang."

Shwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa—

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

Then, something surprising happened. The sword lights that were moving to target Ellie exploded in the air, while the undead falling from the skies turned into ash that scattered in the wind. None of the attacks reached Minhyuk's people.

"...?!"

The Corrupted God's eyes grew wide in shock. And then...

"Bang."

Baaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaang—

A gigantic lightning bolt shot out from one of the tens of thousands of books emitting black light in the sky and killed the God of Combat. Immediately after that, Obren turned to look at the Ousted God of Magic Canvarro.

"Bar..."

"Bang."

Boooooooooooooom—

Canvarro was just about to cast an impenetrable barrier to stop the attack, but before he could even do so, another book engulfed in black light moved, blowing off Canvarro's head.

"Bang. Bang, bang. Bang, bang!"

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

The fallen Gods that had appeared in the sky began to drop one after the other. The Corrupted God could not believe her eyes at the sight.

"Hii, hiiiiik...!"

She could not get defeated at this point. The Corrupted God immediately rushed to Spear God Ben, the nearest person to her. She wanted to take him hostage.

"Bang," Obren spat out another word.

[One of the Evil God's Eight Books 'The Book that Rewinds Everything' has been activated!]

Then, a golden book appeared in the sky and fluttered open. The Evil God's Eight Books were the books with the strongest power. As the golden book fluttered open, words began to flow out from inside.

.

[The Evil God, the most dangerous God, will read every word and bring everything back to the beginning.]

At that moment, a bright golden light from the golden book spread out and wrapped the entire world.

[The divine power that the Corrupted God has extinguished will return and find their owners.]

As mentioned before, the Corrupted God hated Obren. He was a God that was far stronger than herself and was someone that was revered as the greatest. However, she had left a path open for herself to fight against Obren. Although the power was still incomplete, if it was just about stopping Obren's powers, then she could last against him for two minutes.

"Hmm..." Obren hummed, flicking his fingers towards the tens of thousands of books that were floating in the sky.

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

Thousands of lightning bolts appeared in the sky and exploded the moment they touched the Corrupted God.

"Gulp—"

The Corrupted God unknowingly swallowed her saliva at the sight. The strength that Obren was showing was so powerful that even she had to wonder if he could break through the absolute defense that she had against him. However, once the dust had settled down, everyone could see that she had not been hit at all.

"Ahihihihihihihihihi! It's over! In the end, I won? Huh?! Ahihihihihihihihihi!!!"

The Corrupted God's delight plunged everyone into despair once again.

Meanwhile, the commentators began to speak once again.

[It seems like Obren will really disappear soon.]

[If that happens then I think the situation will go back to the way it was before.]

[The brief moment of hope that everyone was given had completely disappeared.]

Everyone felt despair and frustration once again. Obren moved quickly. But this time, he squeezed the hilt of Minhyuk's sword.

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

A single swing of the sword was so powerful that even the spectating Gods were shocked. However, there was not even a single scratch that appeared on the body of the Corrupted God.

"Obren. This is my victory. I will kill everyone here. Then, I will kill your friend."

Everyone was once again dragged into a deeper pit of despair amidst the continuous explosions. Meanwhile, Obren heard a notification in his ears.

[You will fall into a very long and deep sleep in twenty seconds!]

"..."

Obren also felt a sense of urgency. However, at that moment, some kind of force began to pull him out. That power belonged to none other than Minhyuk, who had finally woken up.

Minhyuk's long hair started to get shorter again. However, he still had Obren's power even if for just a few seconds.

"Ahihihihi? Ahihihihi...?"

The Corrupted God had also sensed something unusual.

At that moment, Minhyuk said, "Million Swords."

A million swords appeared around Minhyuk, all of them directed at the Corrupted God. Minhyuk glared sharply at the Corrupted God as he said coldly, "I'm not Obren."

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

The Million Swords brought judgment upon the Corrupted God.

Chapter 650: The Battlefield of the Gods

After being knocked out by the Corrupted God, Minhyuk's consciousness had faded into a blur. Amidst the haze, he heard the voice of the mischievous rascal, *'It has been a pleasure meeting you, human. Unlike me, you are someone that can embrace everyone regardless of their difference. Because of that, no one would betray you. You even chose Kronad's Sealed Necklace for someone like me.'*

Obren's thoughts flowed into Minhyuk's head. Minhyuk was also made aware of the fact that Kronad's Sealed Necklace was the only way to awaken the faintly slumbering Obren inside the Puzzling Seasoning Jar. To Minhyuk's shock, Obren had decided to use the necklace for Minhyuk's sake, despite it being the only chance.

In his blurred and hazy consciousness, Minhyuk asked, *'Why...?'*

Obren did not reply for a very long time. In the meantime, Obren continued to kill the fallen Gods and fight against the Corrupted God on his behalf. Finally, the Corrupted God invoked Obren's Child, a power that made the Corrupted God invincible against Obren for two minutes. At that moment, Obren's emotions began to flow in Minhyuk.

'If I don't kill her now, then everyone here will die, even the master of this body.'

'I have to use whatever it takes.'

'Should I open the Evil God's Eight Books: Book of Sacrifice?'

The Book of Sacrifice was the book with the strongest power among the Evil God's Eight Books. But of course, there were conditions attached to the book. The book would extinguish the one that opened the book permanently, in exchange for the power to do anything.

In the end, Obren made a decision, *'I will open the Book of Sacrifice.'*

In other words, Obren had decided to walk the path of permanent erasure. Minhyuk kept on asking, *'Why...?'* but Obren remained silent for a long while, before answering in a wry manner, *'Friend.'*

"..."

'Because you are a friend to me.'

'...'

Minhyuk felt a deep ache in his heart. He had always acted mean towards the proud and conceited seasoning jar that pretended to know everything. The same was true for Obren, the seasoning jar.

He even used to tease Minhyuk, asking if he was some kind of stupid f*cker that did not even know anything. However, even though they teased each other, a small smile curled at the corner of their mouths. They both knew that such moments were something that they might never experience again.

Finally, Obren tried to say, '*Book of Sacrifice...*'

Blink—

But before he could even finish his words, Minhyuk woke up, the abnormal state that the Corrupted God placed him in, finally loosening its hold. At the same time, the notifications rang in his head.

[You have the power of Sword God Valen, the sword that can cut through the world, dwelling in your body!]

[You have the power of Food God Allen, the One that befriended everyone in the world and the one that did not want anyone to be hungry, dwelling in your body!]

[You have the power of Obren, the greatest and most dangerous God that chose you as his friend, dwelling in your body!]

[All of your stats have dramatically increased!]

[You have received the power and authority to use the Evil God's Book!]

[You might have the chance to use the sealed power that you cannot use before!]

As Minhyuk awakened, the long hair that reached his waist slowly began to recede and return to his usual short hair. Just when the Corrupted God's cackling was dying down...

"Ahihihihihihi? Ahihihihi..."

The power that Minhyuk obtained in the first Battlefield of the Gods, the power that allowed him to use one of his sealed powers for one time only and the very same power that would allow him to showcase his strongest, made its appearance.

"Million Swords."

[You have used your one chance to use a sealed power and cast Million Swords!]

This was something most of the people did not know yet. In the case of God classes and Gods, a notification would always pop out whenever they used their strongest secret skill.

[The God that only holds a sword points his weapon at the enemy. A million swords have lit his path!]

Letters shining brightly appeared in the air above them as a million swords rose up.

[Million Swords.]

[Each sword that attacks the enemy will have an additional 50% attack!]

[Your attack hit rate has increased by 30%!]

In Minhyuk's opinion, the Million Swords was a transcendental skill that could display its prowess most effectively against large numbers of enemies. Just like that, a million swords appeared and stabbed through the Corrupted God.

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

[You have dealt 86,521 attack damage!]

[You have dealt 84,311 attack damage!]

[Attack has failed!]

[Attack has failed!]

[...failed!]

[You have dealt 74,413 attack damage!]

Almost 80% of the million swords failed to inflict great damage upon the Corrupted God. However, there were still a little more than 100,000 swords that were able to strike and rapidly brought the Corrupted God's HP to a new low.

Then, Minhyuk looked at her coldly and said, "I am not Obren."

The Corrupted God's body was definitely feeling the pain after receiving the intense baptism of that attack. There was only one human being in front of her, yet that human was pushing her to her death.

As for Minhyuk, he opened his mouth for Obren, who tried to extinguish himself to protect him, and said, "And I am also Obren's friend."

'...'

Obren was slowly losing his power. Under the condition imposed by Kronad's Sealed Necklace, he had to undergo a deep and long sleep once again. As his consciousness was slowly fading away, these words imprinted clearly in his thoughts, '*I am Obren's friend.*'

Obren might not be able to see Minhyuk, but he was sure that the boy was smiling brightly at him. He left this word as his consciousness faded into nothingness, '*...Thanks.*'

Finally, a set of notifications rang.

[Evil God Obren has fallen into a deep slumber inside the Puzzling Seasoning Jar. There is a chance that he would not be able to awaken from this sleep!]

[Obren has fallen into a deep slumber. However, his powers will only disappear after ten seconds.]

Obren finally fell into a deep sleep, one that Minhyuk did not know if he could wake up from. In any case, Minhyuk attacked the Corrupted God with the power that Obren left to him.

[Book of the God that Loved Lightning.]

[Lightning strikes with an additional 20,000% attack will befall your enemies!]

Crack!

It was not just a single word. The most surprising thing about Obren's power was the fact that he could use dozens or hundreds of books at the same time without any cooldown.

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

Black lightning strikes continuously fell from the black book floating in the sky and struck the Corrupted God's body.

“Kihyaaaaaaaaaack!”

Now, the scream that came out of the Corrupted God's mouth sounded more like a demon's shriek than the tearful cry of a beautiful woman. However, her HP bar was the problem. Her total HP was so ridiculous that it was still able to hold out, despite the Sword God's most lethal skill and the hundreds of books that dealt more than 20,000% attack power.

Drip, drip—

Cold sweat dripped down Minhyuk's forehead. If they failed to kill the Corrupted God here and now, then this would end in their defeat.

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

Amidst the black lightning continuously raining down on the Corrupted God, Minhyuk finally landed a successful blow that created an explosion in her body. However...

[Obren's power has completely disappeared!]

There was still around 5% of the HP bar flashing above the Corrupted God's head as Obren's power disappeared from Minhyuk's body.

“Haa... Haa... Haaa...” Minhyuk breathed heavily as an overwhelming sense of helplessness encroached upon him at the disappearance of Obren's power.

Smirk—

“It's my victory, no?” The Corrupted God said, a devilish smirk plastered on her face.

Joy Co. Ltd.

Everyone sitting inside the conference room sighed helplessly. Five percent. There was just five percent of the Corrupted God's HP left. However, it was this small amount of HP that signaled their failure to kill the Corrupted God.

President Kang Taehoon sighed deeply. He knew that there was only 5% left. However, Player Minhyuk was too exhausted now. The other God-class players and the envoys were out of commission too.

Their problem was not just the Corrupted God's HP. No matter how many times they attacked, if they could not land a successful blow, then they would not be able to chip away at that HP.

“Hoo...”

“What should we do?”

“They were given hope but they still failed to kill her in the end.”

Everyone was engulfed in despair. What would happen to Joy Co. Ltd. now? What if the Corrupted God took away the God-class players' divine powers once again? If that happened then plenty of players would leave Athenae. Perhaps the world of Athenae would instantly collapse as well.

'What am I supposed to do?' President Kang Taehoon thought as he looked out of the window and stared at the clouds floating beyond them. He felt powerless. He could not do anything.

"Do we have no other choice but to trust them?"

He was the owner of the world called Athenae, yet he was left in such a desperate situation where all he could do was trust the players.

"It's not over yet," the voice of the subordinate that President Kang Taehoon trusted the most rang.

All of them turned to look at the direction where the voice came from. There, they saw Team Leader Park Minggyu glaring sharply at the monitor. There was no frustration or despair on his face.

"What do you mean Team Leader Park Minggyu?"

While everyone was wallowing in their despair and frustration, Team Leader Park kept on looking at the monitor. Minggyu, as the head of the Special Players Management Team, had an astute sense of observation.

"There's still one book that has yet to disappear."

"...?!"

"...?!"

"Wh, what did you say?!"

Everyone hurriedly looked at the monitor. Then, Team Leader Park tapped on his keyboard and zoomed in on the book. It was true. The tens of thousands of books that were floating in the sky had disappeared except for one book, a book that was shining a bright blue light. That book was also one of the Evil God's Eight Books, and its name was...

'God of Origin.'

"...!"

"...!"

"...!"

Park Minggyu's eyes shone brightly.

"When the Million Swords attacked the Corrupted God, Obren had used two books. The first one was the 'Book of the One that Protected Nothing'. This book has the power to protect one's self for five minutes, even if one loses their confidence. As for the second book, it was one of the Evil God's Eight Books, the Book of the God of

Origin. As for what it does..." Team Leader Park Minggyu said as he looked around the conference room

Kang Taehoon was, of course, aware of the power of the book.

"It opens the path for the God of Origin to descend upon the world."

"Ahihihihihihihihihihi?! Ahihihihihihihihihi! I told you so. In the end, it's my win! Huh!!! That m*****f**king Obren!!! I'll take the name of the Evil God now!!!" The Corrupted God laughed creepily, causing the players to fall into despair once more.

Stagger—

Even Minhyuk was left in a very difficult situation. He could not even stand properly after exhausting most of his power. But then, at that moment, a bright light burst out from the book that was floating in the sky and created a set of stairs made of light. Then, a woman began to descend from those stairs.

[The God of Origin Athenae has descended!]

[All creations are equal in front of the God of Origin Athenae!]

[Everyone, worship the God of Origin Athenae!]

At the same time, everyone's legs turned weak as they fell down in worship of the woman. She was an existence that no one had seen before. The supercomputer that governed the world and the God of Origin, Athenae.

Thud—

Even the Corrupted God was forced to kneel in front of her, "M, mother..."

There was only one man, and one man alone, that did not kneel in front of her. Athenae's face was obscured with light. However, Minhyuk could see the features of Athenae's face.

Athenae's skin was so fair that one could describe it as white. Her hair was long and matched her skin, while her eyes were as blue and as deep as a lake. She was holding a sword in her hand. As she floated in front of Minhyuk, Athenae looked down on him and placed the sword on his left shoulder while saying, "I order you, in the name of God of Origin Athenae."

She slowly lifted the sword and placed it on Minhyuk's right shoulder, "Today, you will become my knight."

And finally, Athenae gently placed the sword on top of Minhyuk's head.

Swoosh—

Minhyuk's body, which was being controlled by the system, placed his hand upon his chest and showed courtesy. Then, Athenae kissed Minhyuk's forehead before turning into light and disappearing. Her voice lingered in Minhyuk's ears as she disappeared.

[You are the first foreigner and the first God that has received my acknowledgement.]

Then, the system notifications came.

[You have become Athenae's Knight. The God of Origin's Blessings resides in your sword!]

[Your sword has overwhelming power that can cut through anything!]

[You can cut down your enemies with 100,000% additional damage!]

Minhyuk slowly stood up as the powerful force that Athenae created engulfed him in a bright light and lit up the world. Finally, he stood in front of the kneeling Corrupted God and raised his sword.

[The First Knight Acknowledged by Athenae.]

[He raised his sword.]

[To bring judgment upon the one that was corrupted, the one that has killed a lot.]

Slash—

Thud—

Roll, roll, roll—

The Corrupted God's head fell down on the ground.

[You have killed the Corrupted God!]

An unbelievable notification rang loudly in everyone's ears.