

## Gourmet 661

### Chapter 661: The Land of the Forgotten Heroes

Henry had always dreamt big. He aspired for his merchant group 'Money Bag' to take root in all corners of the world and take control of all of the integrated continents. It was important to dominate the commercial sector but it was also equally important to have 'military forces'.

Henry had spent quite a huge sum to develop and nurture his own troops. He purchased and distributed nurturing medicines to his troops, and even hired Named NPCs to become their instructors. It was not just hundreds of thousands of platinum spent on them. Perhaps he had spent millions of platinum on their development. That itself was a testimony to his drive.

This elite army was Henry's pride. The soldiers were stronger than the knights of any ordinary empire, and the same was true for his mages. Henry believed that it was not a waste to spend that much money on them since their levels had exceeded Level 450.

Unfortunately, his dreams were dashed in one fell swoop.

"Summon, Hanwoo. Hanwoo, charge."

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

[Knight Rikaedo has died.]

[Knight Ribae has died.]

[Knight Clyde has died.]

[Soldier Amborr has died.]

[Soldier Clow...]

[Mage Aejen has died...]

The 2,000-strong elite soldiers that Money Bag Merchant Group was proud of, were helplessly trampled on. Whenever Hanwoo, who was almost the size of the cave, passed by them, not only their armor, even their bodies broke apart.

Hanwoo had just appeared for a few seconds, but it was devastating.

[1,953 soldiers have been killed!]

[You are their master.]

[As their master, you have to console their bereaved families.]

[This was a contractual relationship forged with 'money'. The God of Money class will receive a penalty if he loses his troops.]

[You have to give consolation money to the bereaved families. The amount will depend on the military power and strength of the soldiers that died!]

Henry felt his head throb painfully. He had been nurturing these troops for a very long time, yet they were easily swept away in a matter of minutes. Fortunately, the Five Reapers were safe. This was thanks to Mage Cain, one of the Five Reapers, who used Mass Teleport to escape.

However, before Henry could even express his anger, another shocking thing happened. An old veteran sporting his long black hair descended from the sky and stabbed his spear through the mighty Fake Sun Wukong's chest.

"Your Majesty! Please give me your orders!" The old man shouted as he knelt down in courtesy.

The sight made Henry reel in shock, 'How...?'

Henry could not understand it. The appearance of one old man made him feel extremely helpless. He had the God of Money class and was a great man whose reach had taken root in all corners of the continent. And yet, a single person felt much more overwhelming and powerful than the strong men that he nurtured and developed.

"..."

Anger started to mount within Henry, 'No. *That's absolutely impossible.*'

These were the prized mercenaries that he bought with money and raised with so much difficulty. He was sure that they would never give in and would be able to triumph against that man.

"Five Reapers, rip that old man to shreds!!!" Henry shouted, a sense of inferiority engulfing his entire being.

Nolsun, a man sporting a long beard and was once the candidate to become the Mercenary King, charged forward with his greatsword while shouting, "I will quickly tear you apart!"

A powerful force erupted from Nolsun's greatsword. This was 'Splitting Steel', a skill that could instantly triple his cutting power and destructive force.

Clang—

"...?"

"...?"

"...?"

Everyone in the scene was rendered speechless. Spear God Ben easily blocked the greatsword. He did it just by simply thrusting the tip of his spear against it. Nolsun might be a Supreme NPC, but he was just someone that could potentially become the new Mercenary King. He was still nothing in front of Brod, the previous Mercenary King. Instead of taking up the position, he chose to work under Henry since he had good money.

To this very same Nolsun, Ben said, "You won't be able to win just because you have the strength."

Stab—

Spear God Ben thrust his spear once more. It parried the greatsword, then pierced through Nolsun's thick full plate armor until it pierced through his heart.

Stab—

[Critical Hit!]

[Double Attack!]

[You have an 80% chance of triggering Double Attack to inflict another attack with the same damage!]

Once again, the spear struck through Nolsun's heart. Among the Five Reapers, Nolsun had the highest HP and defense.

"Keok..."

However, he could not even utter a word due to the intense pain after receiving two strikes from Spear God Ben.

Thud—

Spear God Ben left Nolsun behind, his body collapsing in a heap.

[Supreme NPC Nolsun has died!]

[You have employed Nolsun as a mercenary!]

[You have done a lot of vicious and evil deeds with Nolsun!]

[You have to pay 300 platinum to Nolsun's bereaved family!]

[You have received a -2 in all of your stats for all of the evil deeds that you have done with Nolsun!]

Henry felt like his mouth had been glued shut.

Another reaper, who was hiding within the shadows of the cave walls, moved to attack the Spear God. This reaper was Assassin Rhen, the one called the 'Reaper of Death' in the Money Bag Merchant Group. Rhen jumped from the walls and went after Spear God Ben's neck.

Stab—

In the blink of an eye, his body ended up getting stuck like a meat on a skewer on Spear God Ben's spear, who had taken him out without even looking at him.

Thud—

[Supreme NPC Rhen has died!]

[You have employed Rhen as a mercenary!]

[You have...with Rhen!]

In fact, Food God Minhyuk did not even pay any attention to the Five Reapers. He was not even focusing on the Fake Sun Wukong at all. Instead, he was actually inside a transparent barrier eating as fast as he could. As for Fake Sun Wukong, he was still reeling and staggering, unable to recover from the injury that he sustained from Spear God Ben.

Stab—

"Three."

In a matter of seconds, Spear God Ben had slain another one of the Supreme NPCs, Silver Mage Rowane.

“S, stop...” Henry mumbled, an unbearable sense of helplessness engulfing his entire being. He felt like everything that he had built was falling apart with each of their deaths. The worst part was the fact that it did not seem like it was that difficult for Food God Minhyuk and Spear God Ben to deal with them.

“Four,” Spear God Ben said as another of the Five Reapers collapsed just right in front of Henry.

“Hi... Hiiiiiiiiik...!”

The final Reaper, the king of a nation that was deposed by a traitor and had fled to survive, threw Henry under the bus. Once again, he chose to flee for his survival.

“...”

A greater sense of loss and helplessness washed over Henry at the sight. He had heard about the loyalty of the Food God’s vassals, that they were willing to offer their lives for him. In contrast, he, who offered money alone for people’s service, did not nurture camaraderie and trust with his men.

*‘Everything that I have built collapsed in front of just a single vassal...?’*

It was quite devastating.

Henry believed that he was above everyone. Yet in front of a single vassal, the elite troops that he nurtured and the Reapers that he developed, crumbled one after the other. There was another thought that came to mind.

*‘Aren’t there more people like this in Beyond the Heavens...?’*

The Beyond the Heavens Kingdom was home to many strong men, including Spear God Ben. There was also the Absolute God’s Sword Brod. He might have just appeared for a brief moment in the Battlefield of the Gods and his exact location was still unknown, but it was obvious that his loyalty was to Minhyuk.

Just when Minhyuk’s barrier was slowly being lifted, the Ruyi Jingu Bang extended past Minhyuk and blew Spear God Ben away.

Baaaaaang—

“Kghhk!”

A small flame of hope burned in Henry’s heart. No matter how strong Minhyuk was, the Fake Sun Wukong was still far stronger than him. Perhaps the Fake Sun Wukong would be able to kill both the Food God and Spear God Ben.

*‘Now, the only one I can rely on is not my subordinates, but Fake Sun Wukong.’*

He wanted to see the frustration on the Food God’s face. Thus, he resorted to another move.

[The God of Money’s Grace.]

[The God of Money gives his grace upon a single being.]

[In exchange for increasing the power of that single being, you will lose gold. If you don't have enough gold, it will turn into a 'debt' and you will have to pay it back!]

[If the person that you chose to strengthen dies, you will lose triple the amount of gold you invested!]

[You need 222,544 platinum to strengthen Fake Sun Wukong!]

It was truly a huge amount of money. However, once Fake Sun Wukong invoked the skill 'Greedy Monkey', the drop rate of the opponent that he killed would increase significantly. Henry believed that they would not be at a loss if Minhyuk just dropped a single God-rank artifact.

Henry was going to bet his life and death here.

"Sun Wukong! I will support you throughout this fight!!!" Henry shouted the words that he did not mean. However, he had to do it just so he could get out of this situation and to get the items from the Food God's dead body.

But then, a golden die appeared above Minhyuk's head as he stepped out of the barrier. Minhyuk slowly turned his head and looked at Henry.

*'What... what kind of look is that...'*

Henry thought, gulping dryly at the sharp look that he received.

Was it a cold look? Or perhaps it was disgust and contempt? No. It was none of the above. Minhyuk's gaze was calm and unperturbed. Only then did Henry realize what that look meant. Minhyuk was looking at him calmly as if he was not even someone that was worth dealing with. That was right. Henry, the God of Money that almost dominated the entire continent, was not worth anything in the eyes of Food God Minhyuk.

"Eeee... eeeeeeeek!" Henry screeched, fury coloring his face. That gaze was not fake at all.

Amidst that, Fake Sun Wukong charged swiftly towards Minhyuk.

[Raging Monkey.]

[All of your stats will increase by 30% for five seconds!]

Fake Sun Wukong's body glowed red at the dramatic and sudden temporary boost in power.

*'That's right! Kill that arrogant bastard!'*? Henry thought, believing that this would be the end of the Food God.

"Sword of Absolute Death."

Stab—!

"Keuhaaaaaaaaaack!" Fake Sun Wukong shrieked, his body bowled over as he flew back from the impact of the hit.

Not long after, a barrage of exploding sword lights devoured Fake Sun Wukong, creating a thick cloud of dust. However, it did not end there. Minhyuk once again spat out, “Sword of Absolute Death.”

Stab—!

“Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaargh!” Another scream rang out from Fake Sun Wukong’s mouth as the barrage of exploding sword lights pierced through his body once more.

And finally...

“Sword of Absolute Death.”

Stab—!

Stab, stab, stab, stab, stab—!

Minhyuk began to recklessly use his skills. The effects that he received from the buffed dish that he ate were as follow:

[Overlapping Delight.]

[The Overlapping Delight’s buff effect will last for seven minutes!]

[You have rolled a six, your EXP Acquisition Rate will double for seven minutes!]

[You have received the effects of the Legendary Grade Chicken Mayo Rice Bowl and the Legendary Grade Chicken Mayo Rice Bowl.]

[All of your skills’ cooldown time has decreased by 70%.]

*[You can use all of your skills two times in a row without any cooldown.]*

[You can use Sword of Absolute Death three times in a row.]

Minhyuk was able to make two of the same dish using the skill Double Food. On top of that, he was given the option to choose what kind of buff would appear in his dishes through the ingredients that he would use. Minhyuk deliberately chose ingredients that would help him reduce his skills’ cooldown time, as well as allow him to use them consecutively. That was why he was able to utilize his skills non-stop after eating this dish.

Thump, thump, thump—

Minhyuk approached the place where the thick cloud of dust was and where Fake Sun Wukong’s body laid. Then, he thrust his sword as hard as he could.

Stab—

He could see the silhouette of Fake Sun Wukong’s body twitch from the sword stab. At the same time, the notifications rang in Henry’s ears.

[The being that has received the God of Money’s Grace has died!]

[Your gold payment’s rate has tripled!]

[Your funds are insufficient. You need 398,513 platinum more!]

[You have borrowed 398,513 platinum from the God of Money!]

[You are now in debt to the God of Money!]

No matter how rich Henry was, this amount was enough to shake his entire merchant group.

“...”

Henry's body began to shake and tremble at the empty gaze that Minhyuk was looking at him with. He looked behind Henry as he walked towards him and said, “I really have to thank you. Thanks to you, I have acquired plenty of funding for my kingdom's development.”

“...”

Henry looked back to the place where his elite forces and the Five Reapers died. The place was filled with countless gold and artifacts that dropped from them. The value of those drops alone could reach, and even go beyond 100,000 platinum. Henry had lost a lot today while Minhyuk gained a lot.

Minhyuk laughed mercilessly at his plight. After all, they were the ones that planned to hit the man in the back after making use of him.

Smirk—

That laugh was the most vicious and most cruel laugh that Henry had seen.

“This f\*ck...!!!”

Slash!

However, Henry's head fell on the ground before he could even finish his words. As his vision slowly darkened, Minhyuk's cold voice rang in his ears, “This is the difference between you and me.”

“...”

“You m\*therf\*c\*\*ng bastard.”

Chapter 662: The Land of the Forgotten Heroes

Fwoosh—

God of Money Henry, or Michael, got out of his Athenae access capsule. His face was overcome with great fury. This was because the Food God had told him that he was not worth dealing with before he was forced to log out.

*‘F\*cking bastard.’*

If Michael were to be honest, he truly felt like trash when facing the Food God. He had even been hit hard with the debt that he incurred with the God of Money. Even if he was the head of the Money Bag Merchant Order, it was still too much for him. Michael was aware of how much of a thieving bastard the God of Money was. It did not matter if Michael was his successor, he would still be slapped with a 30% monthly interest for his debt.

Michael could not endure his anger any longer and ended up accessing the private chat room with the other ‘God's Children’.

Henry's position among the God's Children was actually very low. Perhaps the only reason why he could remain with the other God's Children was because of the large amount of potions and subsidies that he distributed to them. If it were made known that Henry, the owner of the largest merchant group, Money Bag, had a low position, it would truly be unbelievable.

The God's Children had been active since Athenae's early days. However, they had maintained their secrecy and kept their status as a secret. Some of them were powerful enough to subdue Alexander, while some were already shaking the continents and having them in the palm of their hands.

However, there was one thing for sure. Even if they looked like a 'team', they were not interested in helping each other. Of course, there were rare cases where they cooperated. But this was mostly because they were familiar with one other. It did not take away the fact that they were people that only pursued individual activities.

At that moment, one of the men replied.

“...!”

At this point, Michael's anger reached his tipping point. Those words hit the nail on the head. That fact made Michael want to throw his phone away. However, he could not follow through with his thoughts.

Rex was very influential and had a huge presence among the God's Children. If Michael were to be honest, his cool-headed judgment was correct. He was the one that tried to tackle Food God Minhyuk first. However, instead of them hitting Minhyuk in the back, he was the one that got hit in the head. And after being forced to log out, he came here to whine and asked for help from the people that were stronger than him.

Henry immediately calmed down.

*‘Think about how you joined the God's Children.’*

Joining their group was the greatest honor for Henry. Continuing this relationship with them would be very beneficial once he had the entire continent in the palm of his hands. By that time, some of them would already be continental emperors, some gods, and others, supreme existences in Athenae.

In the end, Henry lowered his tail. The situation that they would encounter would probably be unpleasant even if all of the God's Children banded together and attacked the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom. In other words, the God's Children that he was acquainted with would not be able to help him either.



“...?”

Henry looked at the message in doubt. The Beyond the Heavens Kingdom would come into Rex's hands? Henry was aware that Rex was not a man of empty words. He often gave them notices like this every once in a while. Everything always happened just like he declared. Henry was also aware that Rex would not go back on his words. It was likely that he would not be able to hear the answer if he asked about it himself.

That was when Rex continued.

The corners of Henry's mouth split open into a vicious grin.

At the same time, in the Luvien Empire.

The only continent that the Luvien Empire failed to invade was the continent where the Eivelis Empire and the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom were. The failed invasion was a very bitter memory.

To make up for that disgrace, Nerva Sephiroth and the Luvien Empire continued to invade other kingdoms, empires, and continents. As he continued with the invasions, Nerva Sephiroth's powers and the army that he was leading also grew stronger. This was the power of those that inherited the power of the Battle God.

Currently, Nerva Sephiroth was sitting on his throne and staring at the man that entered the room. The man, whose slender figure was clad in leather armor, walked forward.

Nerva Sephiroth looked at the man in interest, *‘A very interesting guy.’*

In a small village on the outskirts, this man, together with only 5,000 vigilante-level troops, lasted an entire week against the Luvien Imperial Army. After lasting for a week, the man immediately gave the village up and asked to have an audience with Nerva.

Nerva heard that the man was the owner of a tremendous power. However, he used various tactical strategies and did not show much of his power.

*‘Smart. He used the village to get an audience with me.’*

He had no intention of saving the village in the first place. He just wanted to meet with Nerva and be recognized.

“I have seen you, Your Majesty Nerva,” the man said, bowing politely. Then, he immediately and bluntly told him about his goal, “Do you want to destroy the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom?”

“What? Hahahahahahahahaha!!!!” Nerva Sephiroth laughed loudly at his boldness.

This man was none other than one of the God's Children, Rex. Then, he said, “If you give me a chance, then I will dedicate the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom to you.”

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After forcing Henry to log out, Minhyuk began collecting his spoils of war. He collected everything. The drops, including the ones from the Five Reapers and the elite troops, were all expensive items.

Even their gold drop rate was tremendous. All of the soldiers of the elite troops dropped nearly eight platinum each.

*‘An unexpected harvest?’*

Minhyuk had judged that unless Henry was a fool, he would not easily think of attacking the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom. If a war suddenly broke out, then people would try to look for the reason. If they continued to chase after that truth, then they would probably reveal all of the atrocities that he had done.

“More than that...”

Minhyuk began to scroll through the notifications that he had received from killing the Fake Sun Wukong.

[You have killed the Fake Sun Wukong!]

[Fake Sun Wukong has received the God of Money’s Grace!]

[Those that hunt the ones that received the God of Money’s Grace would be given 10% of the gold used!]

[This will be given in addition to the platinum that the Fake Sun Wukong has dropped!]

[You have gained 88,431 platinum!]

The amount of platinum that he received was quite huge. That was on top of the valuable items that the Fake Sun Wukong had dropped, far more valuable items that the other Named Monsters did not have.

[You have acquired Fake Sun Wukong’s Necklace.]

[You have acquired Luwamma’s Gloves.]

[You have acquired Kotryni’s Armor.]

[You have acquired Ambos’ Longsword+3.]

Minhyuk could tell through the notifications that Henry and Fake Sun Wukong had joined hands prior and put many players to death. There was actually no case whatsoever of a monster dropping a reinforced artifact. However, the Fake Sun Wukong had even dropped those.

[You have acquired the Jade Emperor’s Jade Seal.]

[You have acquired the Tears that God Shed for the Poor and Pitiful.]

[You have acquired Fake Sun Wukong’s Summoning Ring.]

Among those drops, the Jade Seal stood out. The Jade Emperor was like a god in Daoism, the strongest and greatest god that ruled the Heavens.

*‘He’s probably like Athenae in the Land of the Forgotten Heroes, right?’*

Because of that, one could expect that the ‘Jade Seal’ that he owned should be an item with considerable power.

*‘Don’t tell me...’*

Henry had been cooperating with the Fake Sun Wukong but he suddenly turned against him and tried to kill him. Minhyuk wondered if the reason was because of this 'Jade Seal'. So, he immediately checked the details.

?The Jade Emperor will grant the one that used the Jade Seal with one wish. However, there is a chance that the Jade Emperor will not listen if the wish is impossible to begin with.

?The Jade Emperor's Jade Seal can make the item user a king or an emperor.?

“...”

This was by far the most amazing thing that Minhyuk had acquired during the course of playing Athenae. The Jade Emperor was literally the god of this new world, the Land of the Forgotten Heroes. It seemed that this very same Jade Emperor could grant a wish. Maybe Minhyuk could get a God-rank artifact or obtain some kind of delicious delicacy from him. Or just like what the description said, he could also ask the Jade Emperor to make him a king or an emperor of this new world.

*'This must be why Henry coveted it.'*

The next thing that he checked was the Tears that God Shed for the Poor and Pitiful.

?One of the few tears that the benevolent God shed when he saw the plight of the poor and the pitiful.

?The Tears that God Shed for the Poor and Pitiful has the power to temporarily prevent or cure a sick person.

?You can use these tears on everything that you made, including potions, food, parchment and many other things.

?However, if a low-grade item comes out, there is a possibility that the item will not improve but degrade.

“...”

It was quite an unusual item. Depending on the grade of the item that came out after the tear had been added, it would either improve or worsen.

*'This will depend on how you pour it.'*

Finally, he checked the Fake Sun Wukong's Ring. The ring was literally a summoning ring that could summon the Fake Sun Wukong.

*'It's this amazing?'*

Of course, it was not that hard dealing with cases regarding Named NPCs like Sun Wukong. However, if one handled it well, the Fake Sun Wukong would be able to give them a huge boost in strength.

*‘To be honest, that punk was strong.’*

Although it might seem that Minhyuk had won easily, the truth was not like that. The hit from Spear God Ben that made him collapse, as well as the three Sword of Absolute Death that were cast upon his body were the main reason why the Fake Sun Wukong died so easily.

“Well then, shall we go now?” Minhyuk said, as he began to move.

It was now the time for him to go to the Land of the Forgotten Heroes. The notifications rang the moment he stepped out into the light at the end of the cave.

[Unknown Land.]

[You have arrived at the Land of the Forgotten Heroes!]

[You have gained 500 REP.]

[Your EXP acquisition and item drop rate will double for two weeks.]

[You will receive special rewards for every achievement you made in the Land of the Forgotten Heroes.]

They were notifications that Minhyuk had expected to hear. However, the following notifications took him by surprise.

[The Sealed Bull Demon King has returned to his hometown!]

[The Sealed Bull Demon King will return to his original form upon his return to his hometown!]

[The Sealed Bull Demon King’s memories of you will turn hazy and vague!]

[You have lost your ownership of the Sealed Bull Demon King.]

“What kind of bull...!” Minhyuk shouted, his expression turning stiff. Hanwoo was a friend and companion that laughed and talked with him. They even held a conversation just a few moments prior.

Then, another set of notifications rang in his ears.

[The map you have obtained from the Corrupted God’s Mysterious Bundle is responding.]

[The map will show you the path and the method to awaken Obren!]

[There’s a high chance that the Great Sage, Heaven’s Equal knows how to awaken Obren!]

[The Great Sage, Heaven’s Equal is the greatest king and monarch in the Land of the Forgotten Heroes. He is also known as the King of Wisdom.]

“...F\*ck,” Minhyuk cursed.

Since the Great Sage, Heaven’s Equal knew a lot of things, there was a chance that he might know not only about Obren’s awakening, but also about Hanwoo.

Minhyuk stared at the wide expanse of the Land of the Forgotten Heroes and began to move.

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Among the five kings of the Land of the Forgotten Heroes, the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal was the one that had sat on his throne for the longest time. He was both a legend and a myth.

He was famous for being one among the kings that participated in a war against another world, a world that was not the Land of the Forgotten Heroes, and for preventing millions of enemies from invading hundreds of years ago. The inhabitants of the Land of the Forgotten Heroes called that great war the 'War's Path'.

Based on that story, it could be said that Great Sage, Heaven's Equal, along with the other kings, were figures that exerted power far beyond that of the kings and emperors of the other world. The story was also proof of the failure of that world to pioneer the Land of the Forgotten Heroes, despite several continents joining hands in that war.

One could see how great the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal was. After all, he was a king then, and was still a king now. He was someone that aimed his weapon against the Jade Emperor. Just this fact alone could tell everyone that he possessed power beyond their imaginations.

Great Sage, Heaven's Equal, or Sun Wukong, had taken the form of a man. He had a beard so long that one had to braid it to keep it out of the way. His eyes, nose and lips were manly and tough. That was on top of his sturdy and bulky body that carried his Ruyi Jingu Bang on his back.

Currently, Sun Wukong was furious.

"Who the hell can?!"

Rumbleeeeeee—

Sun Wukong's royal palace trembled and shook at his words.

"Tell me?! Who the hell can let the queen's eyes see?!!!"

All of his subjects and retainers could only grit their teeth and bow their heads under the fury of their king. His voice was so loud and furious that it could shake the entire castle.

This was the man that even the Jade Emperor feared. Yes. This man was the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal. When the Fake Sun Wukong judged that he could fight and kill him, it was nothing but useless arrogance. The true Sun Wukong was very powerful. Perhaps his power could be comparable to Great Demon Verus in his heyday.

But now, this mighty man was shedding tears, "How can my wife's eye and condition worsen after drinking the potion made by the best alchemist in this land?!!!"

Although the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal had reigned as a king and created many legends over a span of hundreds of years, he was only able to meet his beloved queen a few decades ago.

With his love for the queen, the queen finally gave birth to their first daughter. Although the cause was unknown, his wife suddenly became sick after giving birth.

Sun Wukong's wife was blind since birth. He wanted to give her a present, a present that could allow his beloved wife to see his ugly monkey face and their daughter's lovely one.

However, the potion that was created by the greatest alchemist of this land, the potion containing the tears of the benevolent god, worsened his wife's condition.

In this Land of the Forgotten Heroes, the land that was called 'Edea', the citizens faced a huge restriction and limitation. Unlike the world where the ordinary players played, the people here had abyssmal DEX. In other words, there was no one with dexterous hands in this place.

After venting his anger out, Sun Wukong visited his beloved wife's bedroom. His wife's skin has started to turn dark. It was obvious that she was already dying.

*'Why?! Why does my wife have to die without being able to open her eyes and see her husband and daughter's faces! Someone... please... someone... help me. Please help me give my beloved queen her final present!'* Sun Wukong, the king of 'Edea', crumpled the blanket covering his queen and begged.

At the same time.

"..."

Holding Hanwoo's necklace with the word 'Hanwoo?' written on it, Minhyuk finally arrived in Kingdom of Rama, the kingdom that was being governed by the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal.

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Minhyuk had just arrived at Kingdom of Rama to meet with the Great Sage Heaven's Equal and find a way to awaken Obren, as well as how to get Hanwoo back. The notifications rang in Minhyuk's ears the moment he stepped foot inside the kingdom.

[The Kingdom of Rama is a long-established kingdom in Edea, the Land of the Forgotten Heroes.]

[You will receive a special reward if you can show the citizens of Edea your true worth and surprise them with a new culture.]

*'True worth and a new culture...'*Minhyuk pondered deeply as he strode inside the kingdom.

The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal was hailed as the greatest king of Edea, the Land of the Forgotten Heroes. Minhyuk wondered if he could truly gain an audience and meet such a great king.

*'That would be impossible. I would already be thankful if they would not kick me out.'*

Minhyuk pondered deeply on the method that would allow him to have an audience with the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal.

"I heard that the queen's condition has worsened."

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"His Majesty is probably very sad. What happened to the alchemist that made a potion using the Tears that God Shed for the Poor and the Pitiful?"

"From what I heard, his head had been cut off all at once. You know His Majesty's character, right?"

“His Majesty is quite pitiful, no? He just wants to show the beauty of this world to Queen Ari before she dies.”

Minhyuk’s ears perked up as he paid attention to the conversation of the kingdom’s citizens. It seemed like the Great Sage, Heaven’s Equal wanted to show the world to his blind wife before she died. However, the task was not easy to do and they had failed several times already. From what he heard, the queen’s condition had worsened after drinking a potion not too long ago.

*‘If I do this well, then...’*

Minhyuk also found another fact after pondering about how to gain an audience with Sun Wukong. It was that Sun Wukong had collected several drops of the Tears that God Shed for the Poor and Pitiful. However, just a few days ago, his stock had dried up after the alchemist used it on the potion.

*‘I have to make it so the Great Sage, Heaven’s Equal will be able to find me somehow.’*

He began to think of the ways to make it happen.

*‘Hmm. I can smell the scent of food somewhere...’*

Minhyuk, who was thinking seriously, suddenly stopped in his thoughts.

“...”

And just as if he was possessed, he followed the scent until he stood in front of a stall.

Sniff— sniff, sniff—

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*‘What the... Is this guy crazy?’*

Resu had used up all of his money to buy a store that was on the verge of collapse, in the capital of Kingdom of Rama, to do business in the food sector. He had been open for three months, but the number of customers that he served were only a pitiful amount.

Resu’s shop imitated the dishes of the other world. From what he heard, there was this dish called ‘rice ball’ that was made by mixing cooked rice and putting various ingredients in it. He imitated the said dish and cooked rice and sold it together with minced fish.

*‘Why is this great combination not selling out?’*

The people of the Kingdom of Rama enjoyed seafood. Resu could not understand why his rice balls with minced fish and shellfish were not selling like hotcakes. It was even a new world’s delicacy! Since he was out of business, Resu felt like he was already dying.

But then, an unknown man suddenly came in front of his store, his nose twitching as if he was sniffing around.

“...What is this smell? What the hell?” The man said, a frown adorning his face.

Minhyuk, who could follow the smell of food from a mile away, frowned the moment he entered the store. The name of the store was ‘Otherworld Rice Ball’. In other words, it was a store that sold rice balls from the world where Minhyuk came from. However, the store smelled bad.

Still, he did not rashly judge the store. He first ordered one, "Please give me one rice ball."

"Yes, sir."

Minhyuk carefully watched Resu's process of making rice balls from start to finish. He could not help but be shocked.

*'What the hell? Isn't the rice too sticky? The rice looks more like porridge?! You're making rice balls with that kind of rice?!'*

It was not ordinary rice, instead, it was very, very sticky and watery. The rice grains even looked like they had been crushed! When making rice balls, it was best to use firm rice. It would taste better that way.

Then, Resu placed his sticky rice in a bowl and started putting in other ingredients. He carefully removed the meat from the grilled fish and added it to the bowl before adding uncooked clam meat inside.

"..."

Minhyuk was rendered speechless at the sight. Of course, even in reality, a different country would have a different way of eating the same ingredients. However, Resu's rice ball could not be even called an imitation.

Finally, it was placed in front of Minhyuk.

*"Crunch, crunch. The charm of this rice ball is the crunchy fish bones."*

Minhyuk could see sharp fish bones protruding from the rice ball.

*'Are the throats of the people of this land made of iron?'*

However, Minhyuk still did not show his displeasure. This was because the chef did not know the correct recipe.

When Minhyuk looked around, he saw that the other dishes were in a similar state. So, he thought, *'Is this land a place whose people are not good at cooking?'*

Minhyuk pondered for a moment, unsure if he should criticize the chef harshly or not. However, he came to only one conclusion. He believed that it would be better to speak harshly to someone that did not know how to cook and lead them to a better path than to stay silent.

"I have never eaten a rice ball like this in my life..."

"Like this?" Resu asked, a strange sense of expectation on his face.

Minhyuk sighed and said, "This is the worst rice ball that I have tasted in my life."

"...Yes?"

Nothing was more shocking to a chef than being told that the dishes that he cooked were the worst. Of course, Resu's face grew red from anger after hearing those words.

"This is the first time I heard such nonsense!"



“Is this really the first time you’re hearing such criticism?”

“...”

Resu turned mute at his words. Who would say something like that to his face? However, it was a reality check, especially from the customers’ frown and his declining business.

“Who are you to say such words...”

“I’m a chef from another world.”

“...!”

Resu’s eyes grew wide from shock.

*‘Someone, someone with good DEX came to Edea?!’*

People from another world would only come to Edea every once in a while. However, all of these people only had one thing in common. It was the fact that they were strong.

No one with high DEX had ever arrived here before. One had to be strong or else they would not be able to arrive here. This was the reason why Resu was very shocked. There was also the chance that this chef from another world might know the real recipe of the rice ball that he had only ever heard of.

“S, so... how do you usually make rice balls?”

“If you add fish or raw shellfish, then the rice ball will become fishy and unpalatable. That’s why... uhm...” Minhyuk continued to talk as a notification rang in his ears.

*[Resu is showing an interest in you, a person from a new world.]*

That was when Minhyuk recalled the fact that he could receive special rewards and privileges if he spread new culture to these people.

*‘Then, maybe...’*

Minhyuk thought that he might be able to meet with Sun Wukong if he used this method.

“Very well. I’ll make one for you.”

Rice balls were truly very easy to make. It could be made with delicious stir-fried pork, ham, vegetables, and many more. However, the rice ball that Minhyuk was going to make for Resu was different.

*‘Should I make a boneless chicken feet set?’*

The taste of the spicy and chewy chicken feet and the small rolled rice balls. So, Minhyuk began cooking. He made sure to coat the boneless chicken feet evenly with the spicy sauce.

“Didn’t you say that you’ll make rice balls? So, why are you using boneless chicken feet...? Ah! By any chance, do you put boneless chicken feet in the rice balls in your world?!”

“No. Not at all.”

“Huh? So, why...”

“Because I want to eat chicken feet.”

“...?”

Resu was at a loss after hearing the brief response.

Then, Minhyuk began to set up a fire using charcoal to grill the chicken feet. This was so the chicken feet would be coated with the aromatic smell of fire. He also prepared some salty yet soft steamed eggs. Only after doing those did he prepare the rice balls.

“Rice balls can be made with whatever size you want. You can make it big or small. Everything is up to you. As for these rice balls, I’m going to make them small,” Minhyuk said as he drizzled some sesame oil on the well-cooked rice. Then, he added some seaweed powder, sesame seeds, thinly chopped pickled radish, and canned tuna.

After that, Minhyuk put on a plastic glove and placed enough rice for a bite and formed it into a rice ball.

“Can I try one...”

Thwack—!

“Have some respect. You will eat only after all of the dishes are ready.”

“...”

Resu’s face was flushed with embarrassment at the deadly glare that Minhyuk gave him.

*‘Is this really the case for the people from the other world?’*

Resu tilted his head in confusion.

Not long after, the boneless chicken feet set was completed. At the same time, Minhyuk triggered his ‘Joy of Eating Together’ skill.

“Wow...” Resu uttered in pure admiration as the same dishes appeared in front of Minhyuk.

Minhyuk rubbed his hands excitedly. He did not really care about Resu at this moment. He looked at the soft and wobbling steamed eggs. Just one look at the spicy boneless chicken feet and he already wanted to put everything in his mouth.

The first thing that he grabbed was a piece of boneless chicken feet. Minhyuk made it a bit less spicy. Then, he placed it in his mouth. As he chewed, the wonderful texture spread in his mouth together with the spicy flavor.

Smiling happily at the taste, Minhyuk then picked a piece of lettuce. Placing three pieces of boneless chicken feet on top, he dipped everything in ssamjang and finally delivered it into his mouth.

“Wow...” A sigh of admiration naturally burst out of his mouth, followed by a ‘Ho~!’ from the spiciness that lingered.

Minhyuk grabbed his spoon and scooped up a mouthful of the vibrant yellow steamed egg and placed it in his mouth. The light and salty flavor of the steamed egg created the perfect harmony.

This time, Minhyuk picked a piece of boneless chicken feet, dipped it in white mayonnaise and ate it. The savory and greasy flavor of the mayonnaise complemented and mellowed down the sharp and tingling spiciness of the chicken feet.

After that, he placed the rice ball in his mouth. The salty taste of the seaweed immediately greeted his tongue. However, munching on one was not enough. So, Minhyuk consumed another one, a smile blooming on his face.

Minhyuk continued to eat the boneless chicken feet just like that, his mouth tingling and burning from the spiciness. Then, he quickly picked up a cold and refreshing julpis.

Gulp, gulp, gulp, gulp—

The cold and refreshing peach-flavored julpis instantly cleansed the mouth. After gulping down the drink, Minhyuk breathed, ‘*Fwaaa!*’ and smiled happily! It was only after eating everything did he think of looking at Resu.

“...?”

Resu was eating the boneless chicken feet, the steamed egg, and the rice balls with tears and snots dripping down his face.

“*Sob*. How can food taste like this...”

Minhyuk found the sight a little embarrassing.

As for Resu, he thought, ‘*Is he a god?! How can food taste like this?!!!*’

Resu was thrilled and moved by the dish that he tasted. He looked at Minhyuk with clear and sparkling eyes. There was even a hint of respect in his eyes.

“Are you a god? How can a dish taste like this...”

At that moment, a brilliant idea flashed in Minhyuk’s head. Just like the players, Minhyuk could also deliver God’s Voice to the NPCs.

[The God that Likes to Eat looks at you with a kind smile.]

[The God that Likes to Eat speaks.]

“Foolish one.”

“...!”

God’s Voice rang in Resu’s ears as the man sitting before him said, “Do you realize it now? I came here to save your poor and pitiful palates.”

[The God that Likes to Eat has complimented you.]

“Ah...! Aaaaaaah...!”

*'I was a poor and pitiful soul! That's why God has personally come down to save me!'*

"Wh, what is your name?"

"Minhyuk. I am Minhyuk of the Minhyuk Church!!!"

*'Huh? The name of the religion is a bit weird?'*

But it did not matter to Resu.

"God... Aaaaaaaah!!! God!!! God Minhyuk!!!"

Minhyuk looked down at him and opened his arms kindly. Then, he said, "Do you have faith in me?!"

"I have faith!!!"

"Louder. Do you have faith in me?!"

"I have faiiiiiiiiith!!!"

"Do not forget that I saved your poor and pitiful soul today!!!"

*"Sob, sob, sob, sob!?"*Long live the Minhyuk Church!!!"

[You have received the first believer of Minhyuk Church!]

[His faith in Minhyuk Church has reached the skies!]

Today, Minhyuk Church received its very first official believer.

Chapter 664: The Land of the Forgotten Heroes

Resu, Minhyuk's first believer, could not contain his awe and wonder at the sight that unfolded in front of his very eyes.

It was a good day to go out with one's lover or family. The cool breeze that blew in the night was refreshing enough to bring a smile to one's face. And in this wonderful weather, a new and rare scene had started to unfold in Resu's 'Otherworld Rice Ball' store, as plastic tables and chairs, something that had never before been seen in Edea, were set up in front.

"We're going to sell boneless chicken feet like this. Outdoors."

"O, outdoors?"

Eating outdoors, in the open-air, was a very unfamiliar experience for the people of Edea. Of course, this was not that new for soldiers that went to war or had gone hunting. However, if they did business like this, then it would be impossible to call out to customers. Resu wondered if they truly could sell their food. However, he still believed in Minhyuk, the god that he served.

As for Minhyuk, he had heard these notifications when he successfully shared new culture with Resu:

[Resu has been made aware of the culture of a new world!]

[Your STR and AGI has increased by +2!]

It seemed like the rewards were much better than what he expected.

Meanwhile, the people of the Kingdom of Rama found what they were doing to be completely absurd and ridiculous.

“They’re going to let their customers eat outside?”

“Rice balls are food that are very easy to eat, but isn’t that too much?”

“This is how Resu’s store will go down.”

“*Tch, tch.*”

The people clicked their tongues at the unfamiliar items that were being placed in front of Resu’s store. Although there were only a few customers that showed interest, Resu had faith.

*‘I believe in Lord Minhyuk!’*

Resu’s reverence and faith in his god was very high.

On that day, one knight sat on one of the tables placed in their store’s veranda.

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Cannar, the 3rd Knight Order’s commander of the Kingdom of Rama, was a very popular and famous figure in the kingdom. He was known for choosing to starve instead of eating the packed lunches during training, the moment he found out that it did not taste good. In fact, even the dishes made by the royal chef did not suit his taste.

Yes. Cannar was a gourmand that highly valued taste. However, none of the people cursed him for being picky with his food. Because Cannar was the commander of the 3rd Knight Order. The levels of the NPCs in this world were much higher than the level of NPCs in the world where the players usually play in. Cannar’s level was estimated to be around Level 600.

Cannar actually did not care much about the people’s gazes. As long as he could eat something delicious, he would be satisfied. That was why he was here. He came here because Resu said that he was going to try something new.

“Hmmm...”

The plastic tables and chairs, which were incredibly light, did not give much of a good first impression.

“Commander Cannar, what would you like?”

“I haven’t had a proper meal for days since we have been training. I’m looking for a meal that can make me feel full and sated. Can you get something like that for me?”

“Yes? But we’re selling boneless chicken feet here, I don’t think it’s enough to make you feel full.”

“Can’t you try? Please?” Cannar asked, and watched Resu approach an unidentified chef.

Not long after, the man approached Cannar and asked, “You wanted a fulfilling meal?”

“That’s right. Ah. I’m also a bit busy. So, I think I’ll have to leave in half an hour.”

There was not enough time and it was even a dish that was not on the menu. However, Minhyuk just nodded and said, “I have the perfect dish for you. Please wait a moment.”

Then, he walked back to his station.

“What are you going to make?” Resu asked.

Minhyuk smiled at Resu and answered, “Soy sauce egg rice.”

“Soy... sauce egg rice?”

“You’ll know it when you see it,” Minhyuk said, immediately moving to prepare a meal for Cannar, who had been busy training, and only had half an hour for a meal.

Tick, tick, tick, tick—

Minhyuk lit up the gas stove, heated the pan and spread the oil evenly on it before cracking two eggs on it.

Sizzle, sizzle—

A loud and cheerful sound rang loudly in the area. Cannar closed his eyes and listened intently to the cacophony of sounds that surrounded him.

*‘The sound is like music to my ears.’*

The sizzling sounded just like a musician’s performance on this refreshing and breezy night.

*‘It feels nice to sit outside and feel the cool breeze blowing through our skin.’*

That is if the food is edible.’

The food came out only after a few minutes. The service was really fast.

Cannar looked at the food served in front of him. The bowl was filled with rice and two half-cooked eggs on top. Just one look and Cannar could tell that the yolk would flow down the rice with one poke of the chopsticks in his hands.

Meanwhile, the residents of the capital that were in the vicinity all turned to look at Cannar. As mentioned before, Cannar was a very famous figure. Everyone was aware that there was no restaurant here that had ever satisfied his palate. The best compliment that came out of his mouth was, *‘It’s edible.’*? To them, it was interesting to see the picky Cannar sit on a shabby looking plastic chair.

*‘What kind of curses will he use to swear on that store?’*

There were also quite a lot of people that had gathered to see what kind of bad review Cannar would give to the store after eating their food. The people kept flocking to the store’s vicinity.

As for Cannar, he looked at the dishes in front of him and asked, “How do you eat this?”

“You have to mix everything,” Minhyuk answered as he placed some ripe kimchi next to his bowl.

With those words, Cannar poked the egg yolk with his chopsticks. Just like he expected, the golden yolk flowed down and covered the grains of rice below as a salty aroma wafted through his nose.

*‘What’s this aroma?’* Cannar thought, savoring the smell as he continued to mix his rice. Strangely enough, the sound was stimulating his appetite as he mixed his food, making his mouth fill with drool.

*‘This savory smell...’*

“Make sure to get an entire spoonful, it tastes the best like that.”

Cannar followed the chef’s advice and filled his spoon with rice. The spoonful of the dish had a beautiful golden sheen. What was this dish?

“What is the name of this dish?”

“Soy sauce egg rice. It’s quite easy to make. However, that does not equate to a bad taste and flavor.”

“Is that so?” Cannar said as he put the entire spoon in his mouth, anticipation evident in his eyes.

The moment he placed the spoon in his mouth, the soft texture of the egg, and the savory and salty flavor that coated the rice, greeted him. The more he chewed, the more the savory flavor came out. The salty taste also complemented the savory flavor, which could get boring over time. Then, he munched on another spoonful.

*‘What the hell is this...’*

Cannar was astonished. This time, he grabbed a piece of the red colored kimchi and placed it in his mouth.

Crunch, crunch, crunch—

The sound of pleasant crunching rang in his ears, which was immediately followed by a spicy taste. With the sudden spicy flavor spreading in his mouth from the kimchi, Cannar immediately ate another spoonful of rice.

Perspiration started dripping down Cannar’s forehead from the combination of heat and spiciness. This was mainly because Cannar could not handle anything spicy. Even if that was the case, he felt like the cool breeze around him was enough to dry his sweat and cool down his body.

Cannar closed his eyes and thought, *‘Delicious.’*

Then, he opened his eyes and looked at the scenery. Although the residents were currently blocking the sight, the night view of the capital had always been beautiful. The children running around and laughing, the women chattering as they sold their food in the market. The view and the cacophony of sounds were truly beautiful.

“...”

Cannar continued to eat his shockingly explosive meal amidst the ambience of the kingdom he called home.

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The residents that watched Cannar eat were all shocked. He ate hurriedly before closing his eyes to ponder about something.

Drip—

Not long after, a drop of tear dripped down his cheek. Cannar, with his helmet on, approached Minhyuk and Resu and said, “It’s the most delicious meal I’ve ever had in my life. Although it’s a bit noisy, the liveliness of the city paired with the simple yet delicious dish is superb.”

“...!”

“...!”

“By any chance, are you someone from another world?”

“That’s right.”

“There must be a lot of interesting and delicious food in your world. It makes me feel envious.”

Then, the notifications rang immediately.

[Cannar has been made aware of the culture of a new world!]

[Cannar is an influential figure in the Kingdom of Rama.]

[All of your stats have increased by 0.1%!]

“I’ll come back.”

After Cannar’s departure, the residents of the capital that were waiting for a good show began to sit on the tables one after the other. And...

[Evan has been made aware of the culture of a new world!]

[You gained +2 AGI, +1 STM!]

[Careon has been...new world!]

[Abaxx has been...new world!]

The notifications rang non-stop in Minhyuk’s ears.

Resu’s store soon reached its capacity, until they eventually added more seats to serve more customers. Resu looked at the scene in deep awe.

*‘The, the sales...!’*

The sales were beyond his imagination. It was not just the boneless chicken feet. Even the sales of the soy sauce egg rice was booming. Many people were asking for that dish since it could be cooked quickly and was very easy to eat.



The soldiers even came in groups to eat. Because of that, rumors about them began circulating. There were even nobles that came to taste their food.

“What a crude and shabby place. But I heard that the food’s delicious, so let’s try it.”

“Ma, marvelous!!! This is very delicious!!! Now that I look at it more, I can say that the ambience is very good!!!”

The very same nobles that said those words were all left in admiration.

But whether it was the nobles or the commoners, the price was not that high to become a burden to their pockets. At this moment, one of Minhyuk’s sub-classes, the God of Swindlers(?), was activated.

“We’re selling soju with the boneless chicken feet! We’re selling soju!!!”

“Goodness! We already ran out of sesame oil today so we can’t make any more soy sauce egg rice!”

Minhyuk began to tell various lies at opportune moments. The people that ate boneless chicken feet with soju on the veranda.

“Fwaaa! This is the taste of life!”

“Do you know why soju is bitter?!”

“Why is it bitter?!”

“Because my life is bitter!”

“...”

“...”

“...F\*ck.”

Anyway, the people learned of the perfect taste of the combination of soju and boneless chicken feet. As for the soy sauce egg rice, Minhyuk had always been promoting that the secret to tasting this good was the ‘sesame oil’ and kept on telling people that they had run out of sesame oil every day, making people feel pity for not being able to taste such a delicious dish.

In fact, rumors about their store even reached the ears of the members of the royal family. The members of the royal family immediately ordered their servants to order and pack some food from that store for them.

“Aaaaaaaah! This flavor...!!!”

“I want to go there personally and try the dishes myself!”

They had no choice but to admire the dishes in front of them. Just like that, the rumors also entered the ears of the Great Sage, Heaven’s Equal.

Great Sage, Heaven’s Equal was aware that Quen Ari’s death was just right around the corner.

“...Queen Ari. I would like to treat you to your final meal.”

Sun Wukong also knew that it would be impossible to show his face and her daughter to his beloved wife, Queen Ari. This was because there were no more Tears that God Shed for the Poor and the Pitiful in his possession. Because of that, he wanted to treat his wife to a delicious meal.

The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal, looked at his retainers and said, "Bring that chef to me!!!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

At the same time...

Resu watched Minhyuk deal with the members of the royal family. He knew that Minhyuk had been squeezing sesame oil just a few moments prior.

One of the members of the royal family said, "We came here personally because we wanted to try your food for ourselves. And now what? You're telling us that we can't eat your soy sauce egg rice anymore?"

"I'm sorry but there's nothing I can do. The ingredient called 'sesame oil' is actually called 'God's Tears' in my world. Its value is beyond anyone's imagination and its flavor is something that even kings and emperors would admire."

The royal family were convinced by his words that explained the importance of the sesame oil, their expression morphing into that of awe.

"Sesame oil is an ingredient that I cannot obtain easily!!!"

"...???"

Resu, with his very eyes, had witnessed Minhyuk extracting a hundred bottles of sesame oil just today alone.

"I'm sorry but there's nothing else I can do for you."

The members of the royal family could only sigh and feel sorry for themselves. Then, one of the members of the royal family said, "Sell it to me then. The sesame oil that's called God's Tears! I'll buy it from you!"

"You, you want to buy God's Tears?"

"I'll give you as much as you want. So, tell me the price!!!"

At their words, a vicious smile curled at the corners of Minhyuk's lips. There was even one of them that expressed his intentions of wanting to buy 'soju'.

"Soju is two platinum each. Sesame oil is twenty platinum per bottle."

Soju cost around 1,300 gold, but Minhyuk is selling it for around 200 million gold. As for the sesame oil, it cost around 10,000 gold but his selling price was two billion.

Today, the God of Swindlers had made a name in this world. Then, at that moment...

[The God that is Good at Lying looks at you and asks how you can lie so seriously like that?]

[The God that is Good at Lying has grown interested in you.]

“...???”

## Chapter 665: The Land of the Forgotten Heroes

Most of the people of Edea believed in, and served, the Jade Emperor. To them, the Jade Emperor was their father, their king, and their god. It was the case for all five of the currently existing kingdoms in Edea.

The same had been true for the Kingdom of Eden. However, the king of the Kingdom of Eden rebelled against the Jade Emperor. This was because one of the Jade Emperor's Knights, or those hailed as the Four Envoys, killed a woman and a child from their kingdom, just for colliding with him on the streets.

The king of the Kingdom of Eden prayed for days on end to get an apology from the Knight, to no avail. Rumacar, the envoy that killed the woman and the child, began to punish the Kingdom of Eden instead.

Rumacar felt like he was greater than the king and took advantage of the fact that he was an envoy of the Jade Emperor and used various tactics to deceive the people. He even hypnotized the king and made him kill several of his own officials.

The king, who had once prayed for the woman and the child from the Kingdom of Eden, was reduced to nothing but a puppet tyrant, while Rumacar declared that he would take on the throne through the 'orders' of the Jade Emperor.

With those words, rebels gathered together and dragged the king of the Kingdom of Eden from his throne. After that, the king of the Kingdom of Eden fled and disappeared.

Twitch—

Now, that very same king had awakened. He was a man with an enormous build. And although the king looked like a human, there were huge horns akin to that of a bull growing out of his head. The man also had fierce eyes and a sharp, angular jawline. This man was none other than the Bull Demon King, or Hanwoo.

“What happened...”

The Bull Demon King searched through his memories until he recalled the part where the rebels invaded the Kingdom of Eden and how he had fled.

The Bull Demon King was also very powerful. However, he had been no match against God's Envoy and the troves of rebels that he gathered. Especially since Rumacar was ridiculously strong. That was why he ran away.

When he continued to run, he eventually reached the entrance to another world. Before stepping foot into the other world, the Bull Demon King heard the voices of the gods that ruled that world.

[If you choose to move to the other world, you will have to lose your memories. You will also be forced to live in a completely different manner.]

[You will only be able to return to your original form once you return to your home world, Edea.]

Back then, the Bull Demon King had thought that there was no reason for him to remain in this world. After all, his own men and even the people that he cared about had turned their backs and abandoned him. It seemed better for him to live without these memories. As such, he ran away with those thoughts in his head.

*‘So, I came back.’*

Perhaps it was his fate. The Bull Demon King stared at the vast and empty horizon, toward the direction where the Kingdom of Eden should be and thought, *‘Even if I die...’*

The Bull Demon King wanted to let them know that Rumacar did not care one bit about the kingdom and that the Jade Emperor just used and made an example out of them.

*‘In the end...’*

He was going to die.

*‘Hanwoo!’*

Twitch—

Just as he staggered forward with his slightly weak body, his head suddenly throbbed in pain, as a vague and hazy memory flashed in his mind. He could not see the face of the man that was calling out brightly to him.

*‘What the hell happened to me in that world?’*

The Bull Demon King, who had been drowning in despair for the longest time, felt the corners of his lips curl up into a smile before promptly disappearing again.

*‘I see...’* The Bull Demon King thought.

*‘I received someone’s love in that world although I don’t know who it was.’*

*‘Thank you.’*

Now, the Bull Demon King would perform his final duty as a king as he walked towards the Kingdom of Eden.

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The Great Sage, Heaven’s Equal stared at the chef from another world that sat in front of him, while his hand held the bowl of soy sauce egg rice that he had eaten just a few moments earlier. He was also very satisfied with the soy sauce egg rice.

“A long time ago,” Sun Wukong began his tale, “my wife and I had gone to that world for a while. Back then, she smiled happily, like an innocent and bright child, after eating the food there.”

The Great Sage, Heaven’s Equal, Sun Wukong, knew that he could live forever. He was an immortal. On the contrary, Queen Ari, who was a human, would die one day. Sun Wukong was aware of this fact. Perhaps he was actually already preparing for that day to come.

“When I saw that smile, I said that I would do my best for her until the day she died.”

Sadness. The sadness of an immortal watching his beloved depart the world of the living. This was what Sun Wukong was feeling. Minhyuk could not even dare to imagine how terrible that pain was.

“Treat her to a delicious meal. If you please her...”

Although it was rare, there were times when one could bet everything that they have for the love of their lives.

“I will make sure to reward you generously.”

“I understand, Your Majesty,” Minhyuk answered, bowing politely.

When in Rome, do what the Romans do. Minhyuk might be the king of a nation, but that was not the case here in Edea. On top of that, he was actually looking out for an opportunity.

From what he could see, the Great Sage, Heaven’s Equal had already given up on trying to make Queen Ari see the world, even if for a moment. However, Minhyuk was in possession of the Tears that God had Shed for the Poor and the Pitiful. If he used this item, then he would probably be able to let the queen see for a moment. It might also be his chance to ask Sun Wukong for something bigger.

Judging that to be the case, Minhyuk tried to make it seem like he had a slip of the tongue.

“Your, Your Majesty! I think you should hurry up and see this!!!”

“...What’s the problem?”

“It’s related to the Kingdom of Eden!”

“The Kingdom of Eden? I understand,” Sun Wukong nodded solemnly the moment he heard the words.

Sun Wukong was actually having an audience with Minhyuk in the office near Queen Ari’s bedroom. So, he walked inside the room, kissed his wife’s forehead and stepped out. However, with every step he took, he could not help but look back. It seemed like he did not want to part with her.

“I will make the best meal for her,” Minhyuk said.

Hearing this, Sun Wukong patted him on the shoulder and finally stepped out.

Before everything else, Minhyuk checked the quest notification that rang in his ears.

The notifications alone told Minhyuk that he did not need to tell anything to Sun Wukong. After all, the rewards would depend on their satisfaction.

“Are you going to cook for me?” Queen Ari, who was lying down on her bed, asked. Although her eyes were wide open, they were distant and unfocused.

“Yes, that’s right. Please don’t worry, I will make the tastiest food for you while making sure to not upset your stomach.”

The expression on Queen Ari’s face grew bitter. She laid unmoving before finally opening her mouth and asking, “What was his expression like?”

Fate had been so cruel to them. It had never allowed her to see the face of her beloved.

Minhyuk answered her question honestly, “He looks sad. However, I can see that he’s doing his best for his beloved queen until the very end.”

“...”

Queen Ari was very grateful for his honesty. Those words made her realize that Sun Wukong truly loved her and that she was loved, even until the moment she left.

“Your Majesty, the Queen.”

“Yes? Speak.”

Minhyuk looked at her and asked softly, “Do you want to see His Majesty and Her Highness, the Royal Princess?”

“...I want to.”

Queen Ari’s unfocused eyes were filled with grief.

*‘I want to see.’*

She had heard from her husband about the beautiful flowers that bloomed a dark and bright shade of red, about the rolling waves of the blue sea, and the setting sun that could bring a smile to anyone’s face. She had heard that the sky was so high that she would be able to feel her heart grow full just by looking at it.

But more than anything, she wanted to see her husband. The husband that she had only heard the voice and felt the warmth of. She truly wanted to see Sun Wukong and her child, the princess.

“My wish is not that big.”

That was right. Ari’s wish was not that big.

“All I want is to watch him sleep and caress his face before falling into my eternal rest.”

It was not a very difficult feat for others, but it had been impossible for Queen Ari.

“Tonight...”

However, Minhyuk took his cooking utensils out of his inventory.

“You can look at the sky, the sea, the ground, and... the faces of the Great Sage, Heaven’s Equal and Her Highness, the Princess.”

Queen Ari’s unfocused gaze turned toward Minhyuk’s voice.

“I will give you your vision.”

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The Great Sage, Heaven’s Equal groaned lightly as he asked, “The Bull Demon King has returned?”

“That’s right, Your Majesty.”

The Bull Demon King was the king of the Kingdom of Eden. He was strong, but he was not as strong as Sun Wukong.

In fact, Sun Wukong had fought against the Bull Demon King in the past. They fought for days on end but no one came out as the victor. However, he had now obtained a much stronger power than before.

Sun Wukong was actually aware that the Bull Demon King was not truly a tyrant. He was just a poor and pitiful person that had become a thorn in the eyes of the Jade Emperor.

However, his return was enough to bring the other kingdoms on alert. What would happen if the Bull Demon King angered the Jade Emperor? Besides, Sun Wukong was sure that the other kingdoms were aware that what happened to the Kingdom of Eden was just to set an example for them.

“The Bull Demon King has helped us a lot before.”

Sun Wukong and the Bull Demon King might have fought before but it was also through that fight that they were able to become close friends. That was why this was very heartbreaking for him.

*‘I will be forced to witness my dearly beloved friend's fall.’*

“We will not take any actions.”

Unfortunately, that was the decision he came to. The Great Sage, Heaven’s Equal had enough power to fight against the Jade Emperor. However, he was also aware that victory was impossible. Therefore, they could not get involved. This was his judgment as a king. After ending the meeting, Sun Wukong hurried back to his wife’s room.

Sun Wukong’s head was filled with thoughts as he stared at the stars that littered the skies. He thought about how a star would fall at the end of a great man, about how a star that once shone brightly and beautifully before was now starting to fade into nothingness.

“...!”

Then, Sun Wukong began to run. He ran as fast as he could until he felt his breathing turn rough.

He wanted to see the end of his most beautiful star. He felt sorry that he could not show her the world. All he wanted was to show his face and her daughter to her, but his plan failed. That was why Sun Wukong resented himself. He hated how helpless he was. All Sun Wukong wanted was to make eye contact with his beloved wife and see her smile brightly.

Then, the bedroom door opened. Inside the bedroom was Queen Ari, who sat on her bed, looking at the cooing child in her arms. Then, she raised her head, her eyes staring at Sun Wukong. She smiled the brightest smile that she had smiled in her life and said, "You came?"

"..."

"I finally see you and the princess."

The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal collapsed to the ground, moved. Queen Ari walked, albeit weakly and slowly, towards him and caressed his rough, long beard.

"...You're ugly. You told me you were handsome."

"Fu, fufufu. How can I seduce you if I said that? So, do you hate it?"

"No. I just..." Queen Ari said, her lips trembling as she lowered herself and hugged Sun Wukong, "I just really wanted to see you."

The bright and shining stars started to fade, yet the night was very beautiful.

Chapter 666: The Land of the Forgotten Heroes

Great Sage, Heaven's Equal Sun Wukong laid on the pristine white bed, not taking his eyes off of his queen. Meanwhile, Queen Ari stroked Sun Wukong's face carefully while their beloved princess slept soundly between them.

"I'm very happy to have been given the chance to see both you and the princess."

Sun Wukong asked his queen after a thought flashed in his head, "How was the dish that the chef from another world cooked for you?"

The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal had heard that the chef was the one that helped Queen Ari gain vision.

"...It's the most delicious dish that I have tasted in my entire life."

"...I see."

Sun Wukong would have to thank the man. But for now, all he wanted to do was hug Queen Ari tightly into his arms.

"I've lived a wonderful life."

Just like that, the time passed by quietly. One hour, two hours, three hours. Sun Wukong felt a deep ache in his chest as he recalled the memories of the time he spent with her.

Thump.

By the time dawn broke out, Queen Ari passed away. Although her body had already started to cool down in Sun Wukong's arms, her expression remained gentle and happy.



Not long after, the palace started to get busy preparing for Queen Ari's funeral. As for Sun Wukong, he said, "The chef. Bring the chef to me. Tell him that I will grant him whatever he wants!"

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In the past, the Kingdom of Eden was considered as the most beautiful and peaceful kingdom in all of Edea, under the fair rule of the Bull Demon King. The kingdom rarely went to war and even held festivals for the people to enjoy themselves. In fact, the Bull Demon King wanted to treat everyone equally, personally stepping forward and punishing the nobles if they tried to persecute the commoners unfairly.

However, that was no longer the case.

Shiver, shiver, shiver—

The people of Eden were lying face down, bodies trembling in fear as their new king, Rumacar, marched in front of them. If any of them raised their heads in an untimely manner, all of them knew that the disciplined and strict knights would immediately cut their heads off.

"It's filthy and it stinks. Take it down or tear it apart, I don't care. Immediately make a prayer room for the Jade Emperor."

"H, how... how can you tear down a house that has existed there for thirty long years!"

Rumacar turned slightly to look at the old man that had voiced out his complaint.

"That's right. We shouldn't easily tear down a house that has existed for thirty years."

"Aaah, aaaaaaah...! Th, then...!"

Thump—

The old man, whose head fell off and rolled on the ground with one swing of Rumacar's hand, could not even finish his words.

"It's fine now, no? Anyone that goes against my order of creating a room for the Jade Emperor deserves to die. Don't you think so?" Rumacar said as he looked at the knights behind him.

The knights kept their mouths shut, gulping dryly at the sight. Among them stood Aaron, who was shivering at the sight, his palms clenched tightly into fists. That old man had been running a small pub. Aaron often went to the pub to drink and chat with him. Now, that old man was killed.

Aaron was the commander of the Kingdom of Eden's Royal Knights. He was hailed as the strongest knight, not only in Eden, but in all of the other kingdoms in Edea. Sword's Saint Aaron, that was what he was called.

Aaron hated that he was witness to how far the Kingdom of Eden had fallen. He hated how this country fell and was persecuting its people.

"Commander Aaron. Heed my orders, quickly clean that filthy thing up."

"...I have received your orders."

However, he was nothing but a mere knight. All he could do was to follow the orders of their new king, Rumacar, and this world's god, the Jade Emperor. Sometimes, he would catch himself missing *him*.

Then, at that moment...

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly, the sound of drums began to ring loudly in the area. Rumacar's expression turned ugly, his head turning swiftly towards one direction. Commander Aaron also felt the tremendous energy that appeared in the distance.

Along with that, the gasping soldiers ran up to them and reported...

"The, the Bull Demon King... has returned!!!"

"...What?!"

Rumacar could not help but be shocked. He had inflicted a fatal injury upon the Bull Demon King before he fled. He could not even find him anywhere in Edea even after countless thorough searches using the power of the Jade Emperor. Yet now, he had somehow returned. However, not long after, a gruesome smirk appeared on Rumacar's face.

"Summon the entire army."

The Kingdom of Eden was currently in a chaotic state. There were even some people that dreamt of staging a rebellion. There were also some of them that had been waiting here, hoping against hope that the Bull Demon King was still alive and well. But today, Rumacar would make sure to cut the Bull Demon King's head off and make it roll in front of everyone.

The Kingdom of Eden's troops swiftly gathered at the command of their new king.

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The Bull Demon King stared at the troops that started to line up at the walls that he built together with his people.

Vwoooooooooooooong—!

The troops' roar along with the loud blare of the horn shook the world.

"Waaaaaaaaaaaaah!"

"Waaaaaaaaaaaaah!"

"Slaughter the tyrant!!!"

"Waaaaaaaaaaaaah!!!"

The gates began to open at the loud roars of the hundreds of thousands of troops that spilled out on the field. However, the Bull Demon King walked forward, ready to face them all by his lonesome self.

*'I'm sorry.'*

The Bull Demon King looked at the soldiers. They were someone's father and someone's child. He was sure that he had seen them at least once, greeted them, and even laughed and chatted with them. However, the Bull Demon King decided to ignore that fact and see them only as the Jade Emperor's dogs. Besides, these people had already turned a blind eye to his plight.

He would destroy the fallen Kingdom of Eden. Getting back his throne? He never dreamt of it. All he wanted to do was to let them know that the Jade Emperor and his envoys were in the wrong.

Thud—

Holding an old woldo in his hands, the Bull Demon King continued to walk forward.

*"Hihihihihing!"*

*"Hihihihihing!"*

A ten thousand-strong cavalry charged toward the Bull Demon King. They were immediately followed by the soldiers. The Kingdom of Eden had a total of 750,000 troops. Each and every single member of the kingdom's army was very powerful. That was especially the case for their cavalry, the pride of the Kingdom of Eden. All of the members of the cavalry were knights.

The Bull Demon King saw the man leading the cavalry.

*'Ard.'*

He knew the man. That man used to be a kid that had dreamt of joining the cavalry. The Bull Demon King was the one that personally chose that child. But now, that child's spear was aimed at him. He was also aiming his blade at them.

Slash—

With one slash of the Bull Demon King's woldo, Ard, who was running at the lead, flew away.

*"Charge."*

The Bull Demon King charged toward the cavalry and the troops behind them at the speed of light. At the same time, an unknown voice rang and lingered in his ears.

*'Hanwoo, charge!!!'*

The Bull Demon King was sure that it was the voice of that person that he met in the other world.

*'Thank you. I hope you live well,'* the Bull Demon King thought, hoping those words reached the man that he could not remember. Still, he was very grateful to whoever it was.

Slash, slash, slash, slash!

A shocking spectacle unfolded in front of everyone as the Bull Demon King charged forward at the speed of light, crushing everything and everyone in his path. Just like Moses parting the Red Sea, a path miraculously opened up in front of the Bull Demon King. Just like that, the pride of the Kingdom of Eden, the cavalry, was swept away by a single man.

*"Hi, hiiiiik!"*

“A, aaaaaaack!”

The cavalry men that the Bull Demon King passed by all disappeared without a trace. But he did not stop, instead, he continued to charge forward to where the footed soldiers were.

Meanwhile, on top of the walls.

King Rumacar looked down with an air of arrogance at the Bull Demon King. He was lounging on top of the walls while leisurely eating grapes.

Baaaaaaaaaang—

“Leap.”

A powerful force covered the Bull Demon King’s legs, boosting his ability to leap by around six times and allowing him to jump to higher places and reach the place where Rumacar was.

Rumacar stared at the incoming woldo that was aiming for his head in interest, his head tilting slightly to the side and avoiding it completely.

Vwooooooong—

“Interesting.”

The Bull Demon King immediately spun around and charged toward Rumacar once again.

Ping—

A slash appeared on the cheeks of Rumacar, the Jade Emperor’s Envoy, as a drop of blood dripped down his chin.

Thuuuuuud—

The Bull Demon King, who landed on the ground once more, began to sweep away the Kingdom of Eden’s army. In that short amount of time, around 20,000 of the troops had already died.

“C, crazy...!!!”

“As expected of the Bull Demon King!!!”

Rumacar’s expression turned cold as he wiped the blood off of his cheeks. Strangely enough, the drop of blood made him smile strangely. Then, he stood up from his seat and lightly held his sword, jumping down from the walls and arriving in front of the Bull Demon King in a flash.

‘*What...!*’

Rumacar moved so fast that no one was able to see how he moved. Even the Bull Demon King, who was able to wipe out 20,000 troops in one go, was unable to feel Rumacar’s presence.

Stab, stab, stab, stab—!

The Bull Demon King’s skin was sturdy and thick. There was no weapon or magic that could pierce through it and break it apart. However... his body was easily stabbed by Rumacar with his sword, blood dripping down and covering his body.

“Keuhaaaaaack!”

The Bull Demon King brandished his blade recklessly, but Rumacar easily escaped with just a slight twist of his toes. He even countered with an attack of his own by slamming the flat of the blade of his sword on the Bull Demon King's face.

Baaaaaang—

Although the Bull Demon King was only hit by the flat of the blade, he was still thrown to the ground by the force of the blow. Rumacar did not let the opportunity slip by, his foot trampling on the Bull Demon King's face.

Stomp, stomp, stomp!

"A mere king from an uncivilized kingdom dares to go against the Jade Emperor and his envoy?"

"Keuhaaaaaaack!"

The Bull Demon King struggled but Rumacar just laughed at his vain efforts. After making a mess of the Bull Demon King's face, Rumacar stepped back and said, "Die."

Rumacar did not want to kill the man with his own hands. He wanted him to experience a disastrous death at the hands of his beloved people and army. This would be his and the Jade Emperor's punishment for this measly king. He wanted to show him how cruel and vicious he was.

Rumacar cackled at the Bull Demon King's figure. He turned around, his hands behind his back as he looked at the kingdom. Then, he said, "The Million Great Army that you have led? They are no more."

That was right. Even the Million Great Army that he had raised and nurtured as the king had now turned their backs on him and served the Jade Emperor.

"The people that you loved and cherished? They are no more."

The people that he cherished, the ones that he laughed and cried with and discussed the bright future of the Kingdom of Eden were no longer with him.

"You are all alone."

Indeed. The Bull Demon King was now all alone. He was once a great and kind king, but now he was reduced to nothing but an unfortunate king who would go down in history as a tyrant.

"You no longer have any comrades," Rumacar's cold voice rang in the ears of the fallen Bull Demon King.

However, Rumacar, who was standing with his back to the Bull Demon King, could not help but be puzzled. He should have already heard the sound of the Bull Demon King being trampled on and killed. However, there was no sound that rang behind him. So, he turned around to look, only for his face to turn ugly.

The Sword's Saint Aaron, the Kingdom of Eden's First Royal Knight Order Commander, was supporting the Bull Demon King. Standing around them were 20,000 strong knights. All of them stood, their blades aimed at their allies to protect the Bull Demon King.

Sword's Saint Aaron spat coldly, "His Majesty, the Bull Demon King, is not alone."

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At the same time.

“I don’t think I will be able to bring my troops and fight by your side.”

The Great Sage, Heaven’s Equal, heard about how Minhyuk was related to the Bull Demon King. Sun Wukong, who sent something towards Minhyuk’s body, said, “However, I can lend you my powers.”

Swoooooooooosh—

Then, Minhyuk, who saw the Flying Nimbus appear in front of him, climbed on top of the cloud. He had heard from Sun Wukong that his dear Hanwoo was fighting a lonely battle.

“Hang in there, Hanwoo.”

At this very moment, the Bull Demon King’s greatest and strongest comrade headed for the battlefield at the speed of light.

Chapter 667: Hanwoo

There were some people who were unaware of the fact that Envoy Rumacar was trying to take down the Kingdom of Eden because the Bull Demon King had lost the favor of the Jade Emperor. The Bull Demon King might have hit his own servants and people with his own hands but that was because Rumacar manipulated him, to change the public’s view about him.

Then again, perhaps, everyone knew. However, knowing how strong Rumacar was and how they could not go against the Jade Emperor, the god and lord that they served, they did not do or say anything. All of them opted to turn a blind eye and run away.

*‘Your Majesty, why didn’t you run away?’* Sword’s Saint Aaron thought, hoping to ask the Bull Demon King this question.

*‘Why did you come back here, knowing that you would die? Is it for revenge? Or perhaps... Is it because you wanted to enlighten your foolish people?’*

That was right. The Bull Demon King had tried to kill them before but that was probably because he was fighting for the crumbling Kingdom of Eden. It might have been his way of trying to save the people of his beloved kingdom that were being oppressed day in and day out.

The Bull Demon King was the role model of all of the knights and a king loved by all of his people. Hence, they could no longer stand seeing their king being trampled on like that by Rumacar.

“...Right now, are you thinking of pointing your blades towards the Jade Emperor?”

“I will pay for my sins with my death.”

[You are a believer of the Jade Emperor.]

[From this point on, you have given up your faith in the Jade Emperor and have decided to fight against him!]

The words were very heartbreaking. However, Aaron believed that his actions were correct.

Rumacar laughed. These people chose to die, being influenced by their emotions?

*‘Laughable.’?*

He looked at the 20,000 knights that chose to aim their swords at their allies and ordered, “Do not lay a finger on them.”

The reason for the order was simple. Rumacar wanted to punish them directly with his own hands.

Baaaaaaaaaaaaang—

However, the one that made a move first was not Rumacar, but Aaron. Aaron charged forward, brandishing his sword in hopes of slashing Rumacar’s chest.

Clang—

However, Rumacar nimbly and swiftly lifted his sword, and Sword’s Saint Aaron’s sword was blocked. Despite being the best and strongest swordsman in the entire kingdom, his attack was easily blocked.

“I’ll show you the difference between us,” Rumacar said, passing by Aaron.

Ping, ping, ping, ping, ping, ping—

Then, blood spurted out of Aaron’s body.

“Urghhh!”

After passing by Aaron, Rumacar immediately leaped toward the knights.

“Rampant.”

Stab, stab, stab, stab, stab—

It was a shocking spectacle. Hundreds of swords flew out of Rumacar’s sword with a flash of white light, dancing around and cutting down the knights. However, the knights still continued to charge at him.

Ping, ping, ping, ping—

The swords pierced through the knights’ bodies one after the other.

“Sword Explosion.”

Baaaaaaaaaaaaang—

“Aaaaaaaaack!”

“Keuaaaaaaack!”

“Aaaaaaargh!”

A huge storm of swords devoured the knights, ripped them apart, and forced them to disappear without a trace the moment Rumacar slammed his sword on the ground. One swing of his sword and dozens more fell down, a strike with his power and hundreds collapsed. To top it off, Rumacar did not break a single sweat despite killing hundreds and thousands.

*‘Rumacar is truly a monster...’*

*‘How did he do that?’*

*‘Trying to fight against him is truly a crazy thing.’*

Aaron and the other knights that had thought of protecting the Bull Demon King and rebelling against Rumacar were now about to change their minds. In the face of fear, the knights would once again choose to turn a blind eye to the Bull Demon King.

*‘Carrion...’*

*‘Avitto...’*

However, upon seeing their comrades dying in vain, those that had held swords and learnt together with them since their childhood, made them feel that they could not stomach it. Aaron, whose body was filled with holes, stood up with the support of his sword.

“Are you still going to pretend that you do not know?! That guy is not the king of the Kingdom of Eden. He will continue to kill us and we will continue to live in fear inside our own kingdom! Even our mothers, our fathers and our children will continue to live in fear!!!”

Tremble, tremble, tremble—

Aaron’s words were the truth. If things continued like this, then they would eventually feel like they were living in hell.

Graaaaab—

Even more knights chose to turn sides after those words.

“Take down Rumacar!!!”

“Kill Rumacar!!!”

[You are a believer of the Jade Emperor.]

[From this point on, you have given up your faith in the Jade Emperor and have decided to fight against him!]

The people that lived for the Jade Emperor decided to abandon their faith in him. Of the 700,000 surviving troops, 200,000 decided to switch sides. They believed that it would not matter how strong Rumacar was, he would not be able to do anything against their numbers. Of course, there were still 500,000 remaining troops, but they did not matter because they were at a loss on what to do.

Then, at that moment, Rumacar said, “Those that will remain by my side, return right away.”

“...!”

“...!”

The order was very shocking. They already knew what that order meant.



Gulp—

Someone gulped dryly at the rising tension in the air, as one of the soldiers ran away to return back to the kingdom, prompting around 480,000 of the troops to return to the castle. Then, they appeared on the walls and began to watch the situation unfold on the battlefield. As for the remaining 20,000 troops? They were still on the fence.

Rumacar looked coldly at them and said, “Then, all of you should just go and die.”

“...!”

“...!”

“...!”

“...!”

Rumacar slashed the empty space in front of him and...

Thud—

Thud—

Thud—

Thud—

Thud—

Just like that, the heads of hundreds of soldiers fell and rolled on the ground, blood spurting out from their bodies.

Fwiiiish—

Spurt—!

Swoooooosh—!

“Hi, hiiiiiiiik! We, we will return! We will return right away!!!”

The quick-witted soldiers could tell that Rumacar was going to kill all of the troops that did not return. That was the truth. For Rumacar, they were not worth his protection. They were nothing but insects that he could step on whenever he wanted. That was why he could just kill them the moment he deemed them an eyesore.

“Hiiiiiiiik!”

“Eeeeeeeeeeeek!”

A few of the soldiers tried to turn around and go back to the castle but their bodies were split in half before they could even do so.

Thump—

Thump—

Thump—

“...Rumacaaaaaaaar!” Aaron screamed.

The staggering Bull Demon King groaned at the sight and thought, *‘Are you going to slaughter more than 200,000 troops here just to make an example of them?’*

A crazy king. No, that was not a king. Rumacar was nothing but a crazy killer. Was it truly possible to do something like that again?

“The Jade Emperor’s Army will judge and punish you.”

Rumacar was delighted. He was now given a justification. He could now punish them for betraying the Jade Emperor and forsaking their faith in him.

The space in front of Rumacar was torn apart, as 10,000 strong knights riding on white war horses and wearing golden full plate armor appeared one after the other. In Edea, they were called ‘Heavenly Army’. They were recorded in legends and had several records in Edea’s history. They were known as the Jade Emperor’s army. and each and every single one of their troops held power that was far beyond anyone’s imagination and could easily deal with countless people all on their own.

“...He’s really going to kill us all?!”

“How can you do that?!”

“You’re going to kill us all just because we no longer believe in the Jade Emperor?!”

“You are just traitors in my eyes,” Rumacar said. He was looking at them as if he was looking at bugs.

Finally, the Heavenly Army began to attack the 200,000 troops.

“Keuaaaaaaaaack!”

As if they were being ‘judged’, the troops that had been cut down began to burn and disappear into ashes. That was just how powerful the knights of the Heavenly Army were.

The remaining troops were left in confusion as their comrades began to die one after the other. In fact, some of the knights of the Heavenly Army would laugh at them as they killed them, enjoying the pain that flashed on their faces as they pierced them with their weapons.

The Bull Demon King clenched his fists tightly, his body trembling slightly at the sight.

“For His Majesty, the Bull Demon King!!!”

“Your Majesty, please survive... Keuaaaaaaaaack!”

The soldiers abandoned and turned their back on the Jade Emperor for him. They were now dying because of him. The Bull Demon King looked down at the ‘Dying Snake’s Ring’ on his finger.

Upon use, the Dying Snake’s Ring would instantly double all of the stats, skills, abilities and power of the item user. However, one would not be able to move for thirty minutes after using it. Simply put, the ring had a huge penalty on it.

However, the Bull Demon King ignored that fact and kissed the Dying Snake's Ring. Then, a snake appeared and slithered around the Bull Demon King's body until it covered him entirely.

"Charge."

Baaaaaaaaaaaaang—

Immediately after that, the Bull Demon King charged forward and literally pushed away the Heavenly Army that were slaughtering the remaining troops of the Kingdom of Eden.

Boooooooooom—

The Bull Demon King just lightly hit the head of one of the soldiers of the Heavenly Army but it easily exploded.

Crack, crack, crack, crack—

One swing of his woldo and all of his enemies were swept away, as if a wave had washed over them.

Rumacar was just sitting silently on the sidelines as if he found it fun and interesting. He was also aware of the effects of the ring and how it could bring forth a shocking increase in the power and abilities of the user. However, once the snake's power disappeared, the strength in the user's body would disappear and leave them exhausted and unable to move.

*'Is it his final struggle?'*

However, the struggle was far too strong.

Slaaaaaash—

The Bull Demon King jumped high in the sky, slashing his woldo down and breaking apart the Heavenly Army's armor and sweeping them away.

"Keuaaaaaaaaack!"

Flinch—

The Heavenly Army, the powerful army of the Jade Emperor, flinched and began to retreat. But the Bull Demon King chased after them and continued to cut them down. As for the troops that decided to protect him? They immediately followed behind him.

Baaaaaaang!

*'This is the end,'* the Bull Demon King thought, feeling his strength slowly begin to seep out of his body. Using the remaining strength in his body, he brandished his woldo one last time to cut down the retreating Heavenly Army.

Thump—

The Bull Demon King slammed his woldo on the ground, using it to support himself as he fell on one knee and gasped loudly.

"Haa... Haa..."

He was fully aware that Rumacar would mock him as he died.

“First, I will cut off your limbs and feed them to the dogs. Then, I’m going to cut your head off, display it in the central plaza and feed it to the crows.”

The Bull Demon King did not care about the humiliation and disgrace that he would experience after his death. It was just...

“...Run away.”

“Your Majesty!!!”

“Your Majesty, the Bull Demon King!!!”

“Your Majesty!!!”

The reason why the Bull Demon King killed the Heavenly Army was for the survival of the soldiers of the Kingdom of Eden. He would be happy if even one more of them could survive and live through this. In the end, Rumacar was still alone. It was impossible for him to chase more than 200,000 troops all by himself. So, even if it was just 10,000, no, even just 1,000, the Bull Demon King wanted to save them.

“Keuhahahahahaha!” Rumacar laughed loudly as he walked towards the Bull Demon King, his sword hanging lightly on his hand.

Once again, the Bull Demon King shouted, “Run, now!!!”

Everyone flinched at the shout. However, Rumacar said, “You are nothing but a helpless and useless king.”

“...”

“The army that believed in you is nothing but a mere headless bunch that looks like an ant in front of the Jade Emperor’s mighty Heavenly Army.”

.

Perhaps that was the truth. Perhaps he was truly foolish to have ever entertained the fact that he could fight and rebel against a great god.

“I will cut off the heads of the people that trust and follow you and burn it along with your head that has been eaten by the crows,” Rumacar said, his piercing gaze looking at the troops around him, “And I will make sure to kill all of these men with you. After all, you will never be able to save anyone.”

The Bull Demon King shouted again, “Go!!! Quick, go now!!!”

He wanted to stand up, but the penalty of the Dying Snake’s Ring was preventing him from doing so. In the end, he fell flat on the ground.

Thump—

The space was torn apart once again as another unit of the Heavenly Army appeared.

“Hi, hiiiiiiik!!!”

“This, this is impossible...!”

The Bull Demon King and the people of the Kingdom of Eden did not know that Rumacar was a ‘commander’ that led the Jade Emperor’s Heavenly Army. Due to his position, he was given enough authority to call for the strongest among the countless troops of the Heavenly Army.

Around 60,000 Heavenly Army troops began to surround the surviving 200,000 troops from the Kingdom of Eden.

“We, we won’t even be able to run away...”

“How...”

The Bull Demon King looked at the scene in bitterness while Rumacar’s laughter dug and gnawed on his consciousness.

Rumacar slowly approached the Bull Demon King, intent on cutting off the man’s limbs. The Bull Demon King, who had his eyes closed, heard the fear in the voices of the Kingdom of Eden’s troops.

“No one will be left to stay by your side. You will die alone, no? Ahahahahahahaha! Hahahahahahahahaha!”

But then, the unknown voice rang in his ears again, *‘Hanwoo!!! You’re always going to protect your hyung, right?!’*

He did not know who he was but his voice continued to linger in the Bull Demon King’s head, *‘Of course, this hyung of yours will always protect you, Hanwoo!’*

It was strange. But for some reason, he always felt his heart ache whenever he heard that voice. He tried to look up at whoever it was as he pleaded, *‘Please help me.’*

Everyone watched in despair as Rumacar raised his sword, ready to slash and cut off the Bull Demon King’s limbs apart.

Slash, slash, slash, slash, slash!

But then, hundreds of swords rained down and devoured Rumacar.

“Aaaaaaargh!” Rumacar screamed after receiving the brunt of the first downpour of the swords. However, he immediately brandished his sword, swinging it around to parry the raining swords.

There was someone that stood in front of the Bull Demon King and blocked his path. The man looked coldly at Rumacar.

Bull Demon King seemed to have not noticed the man, busy ruminating over the words that Rumacar had uttered just a few moments prior.

*‘No one will be left to stay by your side. You will die alone.’*

However, someone called out to him, “Hanwoo.”

“...”

The Bull Demon King opened his eyes to see a man standing in front of him. And along with his appearance, God's voice rang in the ears of everyone present.

[The God from Another World is glaring at the Jade Emperor's Envoy!]

[The God from Another World has the power of the Sword God!]

[The God from Another World has the power of the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal!]

[The God from Another World uses the power of the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal!]

Slaaaaaash—

Poof, poof, poof, poof, poof—

The moment the man struck the ground with his sword, more than 500,000 clones of the man appeared and surrounded the 60,000 Heavenly Army troops that were encroaching upon the 200,000 surviving troops from the Kingdom of Eden. Every single one of the clones raised their swords and pointed it towards the Heavenly Army.

Clack—

Clack—

Clack—

Clack—

Then, the hundreds of thousands of men, bearing the same face spoke in unison...

“Sword of Absolute Death.”

“Sword of Absolute Death.”

“Sword of Absolute Death.”

Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom—

Slash, slash, slash, slash, slash!

The man turned to look at the Bull Demon King. Then, he said with a soft, gentle and warm voice, “Hyung's here.”

Chapter 668: Hanwoo

The following notifications rang in the ears of Minhyuk, who borrowed the powers of the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal.

[You have borrowed some of the powers of the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal!]

[All of your stats have increased by 38%.]

[You will now be able to use some of the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal's skills.]

[You can use the Active Skill: Flying Nimbus!]

[You can use the Active Skill: Cloning Technique!]

[You can use the Active Skill: Monkey Army!]

[You can use the Active Skill: Great Sage, Heaven's Equal Power to Govern Time and Space!]

[You can use the Passive Skill: Ruyi Jingu Bang!]

[With the Passive Skill: Ruyi Jingu Bang dwelling in your sword, you will be able to freely control the size of your sword!]

[With the Passive Skill: Ruyi Jingu Bang dwelling in your sword, your basic and skill attack power will increase by 100%!]

Minhyuk received a tremendous boost to his power, albeit temporarily, and it was at the same level and power that Sun Wukong could use.

*'There's nothing to be afraid of with this,'* Minhyuk thought as he rushed to the battlefield where Hanwoo was fighting alone.

However, the courage that he mustered just now immediately withered away the moment he caught sight of the Jade Emperor's Envoy, Rumacar, and the Heavenly Army.

[Heavenly Army. Level 549.]

"...?"

Minhyuk could not help but be shocked. He might not know the full story but he could tell that the Heavenly Army was something that the man named Rumacar was leading. Shocking as it might seem, that was just the average level of the army. There were also some that were classified as Heavenly Commanders among them.

[Heavenly Commander. Level 601.]

'...'

They were at a level that someone like Minhyuk could only mumble 'Crazy!' upon seeing them. None of the players had reached Level 600 yet. Of course, for high rankers beyond Level 500, their levels were not that important anymore. Their control, special skills and artifacts could make up for the lack in levels. In fact, having better specs would mean that they could even take on someone that was fifty levels higher than them.

*'Even if that was the case, this is still...'*

The level of the Heavenly Army was on par with the high rankers while the Heavenly Commanders were of a higher level than them. There was even Rumacar amidst their ranks.

[Warning!]

[Danger!]

[Warning!]

[Danger!]

[Warning!]

[Dan...!]

[A powerful existence that can shake the entire Edea has appeared!]

[Unable to resist!]

[Rumacar has triggered his Battle Energy!]

[You have fallen into a helpless state after meeting with someone that you cannot fight against!]

[All of your stats have decreased by 23%!]

[This is a power that your invincible body cannot resist!]

[The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal's power has helped you resist the abnormal status!]

[Your breath has turned ragged and your body has started to shake after meeting someone that you cannot fight against!]

[Your physical and magical attack and defense have decreased by 40%!]

[...invincible body...]

[...Great Sage, Heaven's Equal's power...]

[...cannot fight against...]

[...Great Sage, Heaven's Equal's power...]

The notifications rang non-stop.

*‘What the hell is that? That’s the estimated level?’*

Minhyuk was appalled. He was already aware that the people of Edea were far more powerful than the people in the world that he was from, but this level was a tad bit too high than what he expected.

*‘Fortunately, I have Sun Wukong’s power.’*

How powerful was Rumacar? To be honest, Minhyuk could not really measure his power.

Still, Minhyuk had already decided to fight this battle. He swiftly descended from the sky using the Flying Nimbus and headed straight towards where the Bull Demon King, or Hanwoo, was.

As he flew down, he saw more than 10,000 bodies of the soldiers of the Heavenly Army surrounding Hanwoo. In other words, Hanwoo killed them all.

*‘What tremendous strength...’*

Minhyuk knew that God of Snakes Elizabeth and Spear God Ben would not be able to show that much power, even if they used all their strength in one attack. Hanwoo, with that much power, still fell in front of Rumacar, unable to do anything.

Minhyuk immediately used the Sword of Absolute Death and stopped Rumacar from cutting off Hanwoo's limbs.

Slash, slash, slash, slash, slash!

Minhyuk plunged his sword into the ground the moment he landed, casting one of the skills that was loaned to him. Sun Wukong's Cloning Technique was said to be so outstanding and shocking that no one in the world could rival it.

[Cloning Technique. Chapter 64.]



[Great Army of 500,000 Cloning Technique has been casted!]

[The Great Army of 500,000 Cloning Technique is a skill that creates a large number of clones that instills a great sense of fear and helplessness in your enemies!]

[You can only use this skill to create clones once!]

[The clones will only be able to exert 5% of your damage upon casting!]

The clones immediately surrounded the Heavenly Army, their swords pointed towards them.

“Sword of Absolute Death.”

Stab, stab, stab, stab, stab, stab—

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

Even though they could only deal 5% of Minhyuk’s damage, it was fine, because each of the 500,000 clones sent hundreds of swords flying. Of course, the problem was that many of the attacks had missed and did not even do any damage to the Heavenly Army. The concept was similar to Level 100 players attacking Level 200 players and most of their attacks missing.

It was quite difficult to deal with the Heavenly Army with just 5% of his damage. However, even if Minhyuk had to completely depend on a stroke of luck to land successful attacks, he would still be able to land at least one. After all, hundreds of thousands of sword attacks landing on a single person were definitely enough to injure the enemies.

“Aaaaaaaaack!”

“Keheooooook!”

“What, what the hell is this...!”

More than a million of sword lights appeared in the sky above them. Chapter 64 of the Cloning Technique was a skill that could frighten the enemies.

Meanwhile, ridiculous notifications rang in Rumacar’s ears.

[The Heavenly Army is trembling in fear!]

[The Heavenly Army’s morale is decreasing!]

[All of the troops’ stats will decrease by 17%. All of the troops’ defensive power will decrease by 15%!]

*‘The great and mighty Heavenly Army is afraid?’*

Minhyuk stood in front of Hanwoo as he called out to him, “Hanwoo.”

“...”

“Hyung’s here.”

“...”

Hanwoo, the Bull Demon King, could tell that this man was the owner of the unknown voice that he kept on hearing in his head. As soon as the man called out to him with a soft and gentle voice, he felt this strange thumping in his heart.

Who the hell was this person in front of him? What kind of person was he for him to be able to borrow the power of the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal? And who was he for him to be very interested in him?

*'Why are you fighting for me?'*

The Bull Demon King's own people and troops had once turned their backs on him. Of course, it was different now. But the fact that they did that back then still remained. However, that was not the case for the man in front of him. The Bull Demon King could tell that the man's eyes were filled with sincerity.

*'He has sincerity and integrity. His eyes are telling me that he would give me anything that I wanted and needed. What am I to you? What are you to me?'*

The Bull Demon King was both curious and grateful. He grabbed the man's warm and big hands that reached out to him and raised his body with his help. However, their emotional and touching reunion was cut short.

Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom—

Even though they were seriously wounded, the Heavenly Army was still the Heavenly Army and powerful to boot. They were able to sweep away the clones swiftly. Just like that, hundreds of clones disappeared in a 'poof!' with a slash of their swords.

The thin and flimsy cloth that covered Rumacar's body was torn, his body dripping with blood. He took a step forward, his sword still dangling lightly from his hold.

Step—

Stab—

[You have received a fatal wound!]

[Your HP has dropped below 90%!]

"...Ugh!!!"

Rumacar just took one step but he had already appeared in front of Minhyuk, piercing Minhyuk through his shoulders with his sword.

*'What the hell is this?!'*

Was it because his speed was so fast that no one could see him? Or was it because of a passive skill? Minhyuk did not know.

Step, step—

Stab— Stab, stab—!

Minhyuk's body was stabbed once again. Realizing the seriousness of the matter, he immediately cast another Cloning Technique.

[Cloning Technique. Chapter 3.]

[Three clones have been created.]

[The three clones will have the same defense, speed and agility as you, and will make it hard for your opponent to distinguish one from the other.]

[The three clones will confuse your enemies while the main body will pierce through their hearts!]

Poof—!

“I still can’t figure out how you managed to borrow the power of the Great Sage, Heaven’s Equal.”

Three clones with the same speed, agility and defensive power appeared, making it more difficult for Minhyuk’s opponent to identify which was his main body.

Dash, dash, dash—

Four Minhyuks dashed forward; one going to the left, one to the right, one in front, and the remaining one leaping on the sky above them, skillfully wielding the sword in their hands and...

[Ruyi Jingu Bang]

[Just like the Ruyi Jingu Bang, you can adjust the size of your sword to whatever size you want.]

The clone up front aimed his sword that had increased in length at Rumacar’s heart. However, Rumacar twisted his toes and easily avoided the attack. Then, he looked at the sword aiming for his waist from the left and parried it with the flat of his blade.

Clang—

Rumacar quickly moved, lifting his leg and getting away easily, as the one from the right tried to attack him from the bottom. As for the one from above? He tried to slam his huge sword down on Rumacar.

Thud—

“Keok!”

Before that could even happen, Rumacar, who had moved at the speed of light, was already holding Minhyuk by the neck.

Minhyuk was very shocked, *‘How in the world...’*

With Sun Wukong’s power dwelling in him, Minhyuk was now almost 40% stronger than normal. But what happened just now showed Minhyuk that Rumacar was as strong and as powerful as Great Demon Verus, who he had fought in the past.

Minhyuk recalled the conversation he had with Sun Wukong.

*‘I’m going to lend you some of my power. However, this will still not be enough to deal with Rumacar.’*

*‘Are you sure?’*

*‘I’m very sure.’*

Minhyuk had no choice but to consult with Sun Wukong. That was when their conversation steered to the Jade Emperor's Seal.

*'How about asking the Jade Emperor to kill him?'*

*'...I don't think that's possible.'*

Minhyuk and Sun Wukong continued to think of a solution as they continued their discussion. Then, Minhyuk said, *'It's reckless but I'll give it a try. First things first, I'll go and provoke him and make him bring in all of his troops.'*

*'May the tides of war be in your favor.'*

That was right. Minhyuk, to some extent, had already predicted this situation. However, even though he predicted it, he still felt afraid.

Clench—

Rumacar tightened his grip on Minhyuk's neck, intent on twisting Minhyuk's neck as he said, "A god from another world trying to destroy and kill me, the Jade Emperor's Envoy?"

Even though Minhyuk's neck was grabbed tightly like that, he was still able to cast another skill.

[Cloning Technique. Chapter 4.]

[Switch.]

Poof—

Minhyuk switched places with one of his clones in an instant and...

"Overlord's Technique."

Shwaaaaaaaaaaaa—

"Ugh!"

Blazing flames erupted and devoured Rumacar, pushing him away from Minhyuk.

Crackle—

Rumacar tried to extinguish the flames that surrounded him but could not do so. The Overlord's Technique that Minhyuk was using here was at its strongest.

Meanwhile, the Heavenly Army slowly came back to their senses and began to slaughter the 200,000 troops from the Kingdom of Eden. At the same time, the space above them was once again torn apart as a set of stairs appeared. There was also an unidentified being slowly descending from those stairs.

"..."

[Heavenly Army's First Knight Order's Commander Aervo has appeared!]

[Level 646.]

[Heavenly Army's First Mage Order's Commander Callan has appeared!]

[Level 655.]

[Heavenly Army's Second Knight Order's Commander Karen has appeared!]

[Level 640.]

“...”

Minhyuk was left speechless as the commanders of the Heavenly Army continued to appear and descend from the sky one after the other.

*‘This is the might of the Heavenly Army’s commanders...’*Minhyuk thought, a groan escaping his lips.

There were eight of them that appeared. Each of their levels was high enough to wipe out an entire kingdom in the world that Minhyuk played in.

“Stop... This is my fight,” the Bull Demon King said, rising fully to his feet as he listened to the screams of the dying soldiers of the Kingdom of Eden. He continued, “Thank you. But you should go now. The ending of this war will not change just because one person appeared to help me.”

“...”

Step, step, step, step—

Rumacar, who was devoured by the blazing flames earlier, began to walk towards them once again. His top was completely burned by the fire, which revealed his shiny and lean muscles. His body had burns here and there, but it did not take away his dignity and majesty. His long flowing hair framed his handsome visage as he looked at Minhyuk sharply.

Step—

The commanders of the Heavenly Army also took a step forward and lined up beside him. Then, the crack in space widened as 250,000 Heavenly Soldiers wearing golden full plate armor appeared. Some of them were riding on top of white warhorses, some dragging huge siege weapons, while some walked on foot. Their majesty and dignity was enough to steal anyone’s breath away.

Edea was a world that none of the players could fight in. They would be nothing but helpless lambs in this world.

“Please go!!!” The Bull Demon King shouted.

But then, the sword in Minhyuk’s hand changed shape and turned into the Ruyi Jingu Bang. The Bull Demon King looked at the Ruyi Jingu Bang intently.

Shwaaaaaaa—

“...?”

But nothing happened.

Rumacar and the Heavenly Army began to charge to where they were.

“Quick!!!” The Bull Demon King shouted desperately at Minhyuk but the man did not budge.

[You have used the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal Power to Govern Time and Space!!!]

[You are twisting and moving space!!!]

[The ones that have moved through space will experience death in this world. However, their deaths would not be their real deaths!!!]

Minhyuk turned to look at the Bull Demon King and said, "Just now, what did you say, Hanwoo? The ending of this war will not change just because one person appeared to help you?"

"..."

That was right. The Bull Demon King obviously said those words. Minhyuk just grinned at him and said, "What makes you think I'm the only one that came here?"

"...?"

Pat—

Then, at that moment, a hand rested on the Bull Demon King's shoulders as the soft and gentle voice of an old man rang in his ears, "So, this is what you look like, Hanwoo?"

"...!!!"

Minhyuk was well-versed in ways to intimidate and suppress the momentum of his opponents. He triggered God's Voice.

[The Spear God from Another World stands with the Bull Demon King and aims his spear at the enemies!!!]

The old man walked past the Bull Demon King.

"Hanwoo, don't try to take this on your own."

Another voice rang in the Bull Demon King's ears.

[The One that used to be called the Demon from Another World stands with the Bull Demon King...!]

"Do... Do I have to call you Hanwoo oppa now?"

[The God of Snakes from Another World...]

"I am Conir! Hanwoo, nice to meet you again!"

[The Sword Saint from Another World...]

"Fufufufu. The beautiful love story between Hanwoo and a cow from another world!!!"

[The Great Sage from Another World...]

God's Voice rang constantly in the battlefield.

Boooooooooom!!! Booooooooooom!!! Booooooooooom!!!

The Bull Demon King turned his head at the loud and booming drum beats that rang behind him. There, he saw the Beyond the Heaven's Kingdom's castle, a castle that was showing off its might and dignity. Then, the soldiers, who appeared on the walls of the castle, roared loudly.

“Uwaaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

“Waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

Countless troops marched proudly as they poured out of the now open gates, holding flags with the symbol of a fork and knife crossed over each other.

Booooooooooom!!! Booooooooooom!!! Booooooooooom!!!

Along with the sound of drums, the soldiers of the Beyond the Heavens’ Kingdom roared as loud as they could.

“Beyond the Heavens! Beyond the Heavens! Beyond the Heavens!”

“Beyond the Heavens! Beyond the Heavens! Beyond the Heavens!”

A large army of around 600,000 appeared along with Beyond the Heaven’s temporary commander, Ben. The moment the old man raised his spear, the loud shouts immediately stopped.

“Your Majesty!!! Please give us your orders!!!” They shouted all at once.

Minhyuk turned around and patted the Bull Demon King on the shoulder, “You are not alone.”

“...!”

[The God from Another World is the King of the Beyond the Heavens’ Kingdom!]

The god and king from another world looked at his kingdom’s soldiers and spat coldly, “Destroy them.”

Chapter 669: Hanwoo

Minhyuk’s words struck deeply in the Bull Demon King’s mind.

*‘You are not alone.’*

After being abandoned by the Kingdom of Eden and fleeing for his life, the Bull Demon King thought that he was all alone. He thought that he would have to fight this war by himself.

.

*‘How...’*

The eyes of the soldiers from the place called the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom, were filled with complete faith and trust toward him, all the while showing their might and prowess, completely showing how they could protect him.

*‘...Ha.’*

The Bull Demon King barked a laugh. He did not remember how he met these people from another world, however, there was one thing that he was sure of.

*‘I...’*

He could tell that he had lived a very happy life there.

Meanwhile, Minhyuk triggered God’s Voice once again.

[The God from Another World is the King of the Beyond the Heavens' Kingdom!!!]

Minhyuk looked back at the Beyond the Heavens' troops.

The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal Power to Govern Time and Space was a very special power.

Active Skill

?You can switch the current space that you are in with a space or place that you have been to before.?

?The number of people that you can move does not have any restrictions. However, you need the person's approval before you can move them. With the power of the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal, everyone that came over from another space would not experience true death even if they died in your current space. Once you switch the space again, those that have died will come back to life.

?For the players, they will not receive any death penalty upon their death.

?They will also not receive any penalty even if they use a penalty-heavy skill.

It was a completely unbelievable and overpowered skill. Of course, from what Minhyuk could see, Sun Wukong could not freely use this skill either.

Minhyuk had sent a whisper to Genie while he was riding the Flying Nimbus to the battlefield. He had told her to leave the minimum amount of guards and get everyone else to prepare for battle.

Minhyuk would not call for them rashly and without any reason. He might be the king of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom, but he knew that the other players and the troops were busy trying to gather the funds for the kingdom's operations.

*'If we can hunt the Heavenly Army, then we will also be able to obtain artifacts and gold.'*

Indeed, they could also gain huge profits in this place.

"Your Majesty, please give us your orders," Genie said, glaring sharply at their enemies.

Most of the members of the Beyond the Heavens' guild had chosen to participate in this battle. They did this not only because they wanted to help Hanwoo, but also because they wanted to fight against the strong people of this new world, Edea.

Minhyuk looked at Rumacar, who was charging at them, and spat coldly, "Destroy them."

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

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

Hundreds of Dises, shining with bright golden light, bloomed at the tip of Ali's fingers and flew toward the battlefield.

Fwooooooosh—

The Dises that stabbed through the soldiers of the Heavenly Army did not stop even after piercing them, continuing to pierce through whoever was behind them.



This was what Ali had heard, *‘Give it your all the moment you enter the new world.’*

He did not know the reason. However, Minhyuk had ordered them to not spare their MP, their cooldown, or even their penalty-heavy skills.

[The God of Magic’s Grace.]

[For ten minutes, your WIS and INT will increase by 20 and your magical attack power will increase by 1.4x!!!]

[For ten minutes, your MP volume will increase by 1.5x!!!]

[For ten minutes, your casting time will be reduced by 50%!]

Ali truly did not hold back, immediately casting and using every magic skill that he could.

“...!”

“...!”

Rumacar and the Heavenly Army were all shocked as their own divine army became helpless and unable to fight back in front of an unknown mage. On top of that, the Heavenly Army’s First Mage Order’s Commander Callan and the Second Mage Order’s Commander Edoen both tried to dispel Ali’s magic. However, their power was not enough to stop the hundreds of magical attacks that Ali had sent toward them.

Ali, the successor of the God of Magic, was a top ranker that was above Level 550. As for Callan and Edoen? They were both past Level 640. But no matter how much higher their levels and powers were, they would still be unable to fight against Ali, who had given his everything.

“Firestorm. Firestorm. Firestorm. Firestorm. Firestorm.”

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

Five tornadoes made of blazing flames appeared and devoured the Heavenly Army.

*‘Are the people from another world that powerful?’*

Rumacar was someone that had heard a lot of stories about other worlds. However, from what he had heard, the people from the other worlds were supposed to be far weaker than them. Yet, the scene in front of them painted a different picture.

*‘Perhaps that guy is the only strong one?’* Rumacar thought. However...

“Kihyeeeeeeeeeeck!”

“Kihyaaaaaaaaaack!”

“Keuhaaaaaaaaaack!”

Hundreds of thousands of undead began to fall down from the sky above them.

Vwoooooooooooooooooong—

A man carrying a huge scythe climbed on top of a bone dragon and glared at the soldiers of the Heavenly Army beneath him, while coldly saying, “Corpse...”

“...!”

“...Explosion.”

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

The explosions swept away the Heavenly Army. The scene was completely ridiculous.

The Heavenly Army was composed of countless strong men that have lived for hundreds of years and served as the Jade Emperor’s army. There was even a saying that the Heavenly Army was akin to the Jade Emperor himself, because of how powerful they were.

Rumacar said through gritted teeth, “Commander Aervo! Commander Callan!!!”

“Yes, sir!!!”

Rumacar immediately gave his orders to the commanders of the Heavenly Army. Just a single call of their name and they all understood what their army commander wanted to do. Commanders Aervo and Callan were both men that specialized in long-range attacks. They were strong men that surpassed even Sword’s Saint Aaron.

Commander Aervo shot toward Ali like a beam of light.

“You’re just at this level?”

“...!”

Aervo was shocked. That was because an old man with long, fluttering black hair appeared just above him, with his spear pointing straight at him.

“Absolute Pinnacle Spear.”

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

Hundreds of spears appeared above Aervo, shooting him down like lightning.

“Uuuuuugh!” Commander Aervo groaned, moving skillfully to parry the lightning-like spears as best as he could.

Stab, stab, stab—

However, the old man took advantage of the gap in his defenses and stabbed him several times in the chest with his spear.

“Keuhaaaaaaaack!”

“Tch...!” Commander Callan clicked his tongue, terror creeping up his spine at the sight.

*‘Aren’t they too strong?’*

However, Callan did not forget what he needed to do. He leapt toward the undead that were falling from the sky above them.

“Giant’s Downward Strike.”

To his horror, a man immediately followed right behind him. Khan clasped his huge fists together and slammed it on Callan.

“Keuhaaaaaaaack!” A scream was ripped out of the mouth of the now falling Callan.

The still charging Rumacar frowned, ‘No way...’

Baaaaaaaam—

Then, at that moment, two men flew swiftly. One of the men, Ares, had his feet covered with an eerie blue light.

“Rising Kick.”

Baaaaaaaaaaaaang—

A very neat and precise rising kick was displayed.

Booooooooooom—

“Urghhhhh!” Callan groaned, his body once again sent upward.

This time, a man reached for the hilt of the sword on his waist and said, “Quick Draw.”

Slaaaaaash—

The power that was released by the quick draw and release of the sword instantly killed Callan.

“Keuhaaaaaaaack...!”

“...”

Rumacar could not understand how Minhyuk’s kingdom was far stronger than what he initially expected them to be.

At this moment, the Bull Demon King shouted, “Help the warriors from the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom and drive away the Heavenly Army!!!”

“Uwaaaaaaaaaaah!”

“Waaaaaaaaaaah!!!”

“Charge!!!”

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

The penalty of the Dying Snake’s Ring that was imposed on the Bull Demon King had ended. Even Spear God Ben would find it extremely difficult to fight against the Bull Demon King at his full strength. This very same Bull Demon King was charging and sweeping away the Heavenly Army.

“Get rid of the Heavenly Army!!! The Jade Emperor is not a god that cares for us!!!”

With Sword’s Saint Aaron at the lead, the 200,000 strong troops of the Kingdom of Eden joined the battlefield. Aaron was a very clever man.

“Can you see this, warriors of Eden?! We can defeat the Jade Emperor’s Heavenly Army and drive them out!!!”

Rumacar made 500,000 of the Kingdom of Eden troops run back to the kingdom out of fear.

“Let’s go out there and fight too!!!”

“Uwaaaaaaaah!!!”

These very same soldiers opened the gates of the kingdom and charged out, fighting fiercely against the Heavenly Army to take down their ‘king’, Rumacar.

Baaaaaaaaaang—

In response, Rumacar swung his sword to create a huge storm of swords.

[The God of Snakes’ Wrath.]

Just as he did so, a red energy burst out of a little girl’s body, slithering and wrapping around not only Rumacar, but even the Heavenly Army and the commanders’ bodies.

[The system has been controlled!]

[You will not be able to use any kind of attack skill for ten minutes!]

“...”

Rumacar was left speechless.

*‘Where the hell did these outrageous people come from?’*

“Aaaaaaaaack!”

“Keuhaaaaaaaaaack!”

“Aaaaaaargh!”

The Heavenly Army was being swept away by the nearly 700,000 troops from the Kingdom of Eden and the nearly 700,000 troops from the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom. There was even the Bull Demon King, who was pushing the Heavenly Army back with his pure strength alone.

“Ki... Kihihihihihihhi...” Rumacar’s shoulders shook as he covered his face with his hand. In the end, he broke out into a fit of laughter, “Keuhahahahahahaha!”

There were almost a hundred and forty million enemies, and many of them had shown powers that far exceeded his expectations. But if one were to ask Rumacar if he was confident in dealing with them, he would answer ‘yes’ without any hesitation.

Rumacar did not know how long it would take. However, he could just come back and kill them one after the other once they exhausted their strength. That was right. Rumacar was confident that he would be the victor, even if he was against a million or two million enemies. In fact, he was even confident that he would be able to kill them all.

“Keuhahahahahahahahaha! Ahahahahahahahahaha!” Rumacar continued to laugh in the middle of the battlefield.

He felt like there was no need to do something so useless as coming back. It was more apt to kill these foolish people. What was more, the soldiers of the Kingdom of Eden had chosen to be the

same with the others and even opted to defy the orders of the Jade Emperor. Rumacar was confident that the Jade Emperor would understand and be considerate to him.

Rumacar continued to stand in the middle of the battlefield and called out to the Jade Emperor, “My Lord, Jade Emperor, grant me the power of those that have died.”

Slash— slash—

The enemies around Rumacar were being cut down. He looked like he was dancing around the battlefield unimpeded and free.

[The Jade Emperor has answered your call.]

The blood that the dead shed on the battlefield slowly rose from the ground.

Slash, slash—

“Bring judgment upon these foolish ones and show them the right path,” Rumacar asked the Jade Emperor, a blank look on his face.

Slash, slash—

Then, he slashed his own finger and added a drop of his own blood to the blood that was rushing to the sky. Then, at that moment...

[An Ancient Envoy has awakened to the world!!!]

[The Jade Emperor has bestowed upon you the authority over the Ancient Envoys!]

[Now, you will be able to give orders not only to the Heavenly Army, but also to the Ancient Heavenly Army!]

Rumacar was not the only envoy of the Jade Emperor. The Jade Emperor also had the Ancient Envoys, envoys that were said to be the most powerful since time immemorial. Now, some of these envoys had awakened. One of those that have awakened was just like Rumacar, the army commander of the Heavenly Army.

It seemed like the Jade Emperor was also furious about this situation.

A man wearing rusty armor stood at the sky above them. He was followed by 800,000 troops of the Ancient Heavenly Army.

Dong—! Dong—! Dong—! Dong—!

Fear struck the hearts of the troops of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom and the Kingdom of Eden as the thunderous echoes of the drums rang out across the battlefield.

Rumacar said, “Today, the Kingdom of Eden will disappear from the annals of history.”

He intended to kill all of the people here. He had deemed the Kingdom of Eden as completely rotten to the core. Besides, there were far too many people in that kingdom that went against the Jade Emperor. It was only right for them to disappear.

The most thrilling part for Rumacar was the fact that Ancient Envoy Lebanon, the one hailed as the Death Commander, had made his appearance here. After all, Lebanon was an existence that even Rumacar could not hold a candle to.

Then, Lebanon spoke.

[Die.]

Baaaaaaaaaaaaang—

Hundreds of thousands of swords burst out of Lebanon's sword and rained down upon everyone on the ground.

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

“Uwaaaaaaaaack!”

“Keuaaaaaaaaack!”

“Keheooooook!”

At that moment, 60,000 of the troops on the ground disappeared without a trace.

“...!”

“...!”

“...!”

The people of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom, and even the Bull Demon King, could not hide how flustered they were. The battle had now come to an end. There was no way for them to continue. After all, none of them expected for Death Commander Lebanon and the Ancient Heavenly Army to appear here.

Lebanon stood next to Rumacar.

“Kgghhk! Kihihihihihihihihhi! Kill those ants!!! Huh? Kahahahahahahaha!!!”

Rumacar's laughter reverberated across the battlefield that had been engulfed in silence. All of the surviving troops could not help but gulp dryly. As for Rumacar? He looked at the wretched look on everyone's faces and continued to laugh.

“Kihihihihihihihhi! Ahahahahahahaha!”

However, the corners of Minhyuk's mouth started to twitch amidst Rumacar's continuous laughter.

“Kihihhi...”

“...”

“Fufufufufufufu. Fwahahahahahahahahahahaha!”

Then, Minhyuk began to laugh loudly.

“...?”

Rumacar could not hide his confusion at Minhyuk's reaction.

*‘All of the puzzle pieces have been fitted together.’*

Minhyuk and Sun Wukong had created a plan, which had now come to fruition.

[You have used the Jade Emperor's Seal!]

Minhyuk took out the seal and held it out for everyone to see. Then, he said, "Jade Emperor, I have your seal. Now, you have to grant my wish."

"...!!!"

Rumacar knew what kind of item the Jade Emperor's Seal was. Basically, it was an item that proved the Jade Emperor's existence. One could think of it as a seal. However, that seal was the item that has allowed the Jade Emperor to remain in the 'position of God' in this world. It was also an item that could allow anyone in possession to ask the Jade Emperor to grant one of their wishes.

"The entire Heavenly Army led by Rumacar that is present here."

Rumacar felt his lips start to go dry.

"As well as Ancient Envoy Lebanon and the Ancient Heavenly Army that he leads. The leadership and authority over all of these divine troops..."

"..."

Minhyuk turned around to where the Bull Demon King, or Hanwoo, was. Then, he pointed his finger at him and said, "Bestow it upon him."

"...!"

"...!"

"...!"

"...!"

Then, at that moment...

[The Bull Demon King has been entrusted with the leadership and authority over the entire Heavenly Army!!!]

Grab—

Immediately after that, the tall and majestic Lebanon turned to Rumacar and grabbed him by the neck.

Minhyuk looked at Rumacar and laughed, "F\*cking bastard."

"...!"

Chapter 670: Hanwoo

What did the seal mean to the Jade Emperor? To put it simply, the seal was a royal seal. It was important to the rulers of empires and was something that could only be held by emperors or absolute existences like the Jade Emperor.

Also, the Jade Emperor's Seal was something that was unique to the Jade Emperor. It was essential for him to rule the entire Edea Continent. Unfortunately, the Jade Emperor's Seal had been stolen from him by none other than the Fake Sun Wukong!

The Jade Emperor had been searching for the whereabouts of the seal for a very long time. However, he could not find it, no matter how hard he looked. But now, a person from another world appeared with the seal in his hands.

For Jade Emperor's Envoy Rumacar, the Jade Emperor was the master that he had served since his birth and was the sole reason for his existence.

[The Jade Emperor has bestowed the authority to command the entire Heavenly Army and Ancient Heavenly Army to the Bull Demon King!]

[The entire Heavenly Army must obey the orders of the Bull Demon King! Treat his words as the words of the Jade Emperor himself.]

[The Jade Emperor will personally punish anyone that dared to disobey the orders of the Bull Demon King!]

Thud—

“...Keok!”

Lebanon, the one hailed as the Death Commander and the Jade Emperor's strongest envoy, grabbed Rumacar by the neck.

“F\*cking bastard,” Minhyuk mocked Rumacar. In fact, his plan was simple.

Minhyuk recalled the discussion that he had with Sun Wukong.

*‘Rumacar can borrow the power of the Ancient Envoys once he is placed in a big crisis. That will be our opportunity. If we fight him as we are right now, then both you and I would not even stand a chance.’*

*‘So, all we need to do is use the power of the Jade Emperor to kill Rumacar?’*

That was right. In the first place, Minhyuk would never be able to stand up against Rumacar. However, that did not mean that he needed to fight himself.

Twitch, twitch, twitch—

Rumacar's face turned red as he struggled fiercely against Lebanon's grip on his neck. He could not hide the anger that stained his face. Why? He had always followed the Jade Emperor's orders to the point that he was even willing to crawl and bark like a dog, but in front of a single seal, the Jade Emperor abandoned and forsaken him. He also felt furious at the fact that everything that was happening was all because of Minhyuk.

Meanwhile, the Bull Demon King thought, *‘The power to rule over the entire Heavenly Army...’*

He looked at the hundreds of thousands of divine soldiers that were now under his command. Everything was thanks to the man named Minhyuk.

“Heavenly Army, heed my command! Kill Rumacar!!!”

“Yes, sir!”

“Yes, sir!”



“Yes, sir!”

The loud answers of the soldiers of the Heavenly Army were thunderous and frightening. However, among them stood some soldiers that believed and had followed Rumacar since they were young. Although Rumacar was a terrible person, he was a very good commander to them.

“Rumacar!!!”

“Commander Rumacar!!!”

“Uwoooooooooooooo!”

Those that chose to follow Rumacar began to turn sides and hit the troops of the Ancient Heavenly Army. After all, it was not the Jade Emperor, but Rumacar that raised them. That was why they were willing to sacrifice their lives to save Rumacar.

Crack, crack, crack, crack, crack—

However, as they clashed against the Ancient Heavenly Army, cracks began to appear on their bodies. Rumacar had to bear witness to the cracks that slowly covered the faces of his beloved troops. Not long after, a red glow appeared from the cracks on their faces.

“Commander Rumacar, please survive...”

Baaaaaaaaaaaaang—

Rumacar witnessed firsthand how the soldiers of the Heavenly Army that he carefully raised and nurtured, exploded and disappeared without a trace after trying to jump in to save him.

“...!”

“Do you realize it now?” The Bull Demon King said, his words causing Rumacar’s chest to pound painfully, “How do you feel when those that jumped up to protect and save you died?”

“...”

Rumacar glared angrily at the Bull Demon King. If looks could kill, the Bull Demon King would already be dead by now. However, his expression soon turned calm.

Slash—

Rumacar cut off Lebanon’s arms, swiftly backing away from them. There were still some of Rumacar’s Heavenly Army and the Jade Emperor’s Ancient Heavenly Army that were fighting. However, it was safe to say that the Ancient Heavenly Army was slaughtering Rumacar’s army.

Rumacar looked at the sword in his hand for a moment before saying, “I will die with honor and glory.”

Stab—!

Rumacar stabbed himself in the stomach. His Heavenly Army looked at him and began to commit suicide by stabbing their abdomens with their swords too.

Stab, stab, stab, stab, stab, stab—!

“Aaaaaaaaack!”

“Euaaaaaaaack!”

“For Commander Rumacar!”

“For the Jade Emperor!!!”

Both the Bull Demon King and Minhyuk just stared at Rumacar’s figure.

*‘Even if the authority to command the Heavenly Army was given to the Bull Demon King, they are still a force to be reckoned with. He could not take control of them so easily.’*

*‘It’s only natural that most of them will die here.’*

*‘On top of that, most of them are serving Rumacar, someone that has been at odds with the Bull Demon King since the very beginning.’*

*‘They will eventually bring harm to the kingdom.’*

*‘Anyway, the Ancient Heavenly Army will disappear by themselves over time.’*

Although the Bull Demon King was given the authority to command the Heavenly Army, he still did not have the right and authority to lead them in heaven. Besides, the Jade Emperor, who already found the Bull Demon King distasteful, would also not view him in a good light if he had the Heavenly Army under his command.

Rumacar looked at the collapsing Heavenly Army in despair. He thought, *‘My strength is delaying my death.’*

The strength that he had been so very proud of was slowing his impending death, albeit only for a short moment. So, he quickly raised his sword and stabbed himself a few more times.

Anyone that saw him could tell that Rumacar was a very prideful man. To be exact, he was someone that had lived with everyone prostrating at his feet since he was born to this world. For someone like him, it was very inconceivable to die at the hands of someone else.

*‘Well, that’s a relief,’* Rumacar thought. Anyway, he had already given up on living and had chosen to die at his own hands instead of the hands of his enemies. At the very least, they would not be tainted by the hands of these people in their deaths.

“Who said that you can do as you please? You think it’s that easy?”

“...?”

Rumacar’s eyes, which were slowly closing, opened once again. The man, the god from another world named Minhyuk, approached him.

“...”

Rumacar could not understand. Why would he kill an enemy that had already surrendered and given up?

However, Minhyuk's perspective was completely different. Rumacar had killed many of the Kingdom of Eden's citizens. On top of that, he was someone that had made his beloved Hanwoo suffer.

*'I am a player.'*

The most important thing was, Minhyuk was a player.

The Bull Demon King and the rest of the people present looked at him in confusion. They also did not feel the need to kill Rumacar and his men. After all, they have already forsaken their lives.

On the other hand, Minhyuk, a player, needed to kill Rumacar with his own hands.

*'Who would even think that I'm calculative?'*

Any player would make the same choice that he made here. Minhyuk was just going to wrap it up nicely.

"The family of the bereaved, the ones that you have mercilessly killed, are still crying and mourning the deaths of their beloved."

"..."

"Many even bled and died today because of you."

"..."

"That's right. Rumacar does not deserve to die by his own hands."

"His words are correct. We're all foolish to wait for Rumacar to die peacefully, without paying for the pain that he inflicted upon us."

"Kill Rumacar!!!"

Rumacar's eyes grew wide from shock. He was fully aware that the man in front of him was just inciting the people around them. He just wanted to prevent him from dying an honorable death. However, Rumacar did not have any strength to fight back any more, especially after he had stabbed himself several times.

For Minhyuk, this was just like someone delivering food to his mouth while he was lying down. Minhyuk's voice sounded eerily fishy as he said, "This sword carries the blood and tears of the people, as well as the wishes of the departed..."

To Rumacar, Minhyuk's words were just mere bullshit.

Although Minhyuk's voice sounded grave and solemn, the corners of his mouth were curled up. However, none of them could speak ill of him. After all, this was his spoils of war.

"In the name of the Beyond the Heavens' King, I will bring judgment upon you."

Slash—

Rumacar's head fell on the ground. At the same time, notifications constantly rang in Minhyuk's ears.

The first to ring in his ears were the additional notifications.

[The Absolute God of Another World groans as he looks at you, who killed his own envoy.]

[The Hundred Swords' skill proficiency has increased after another god looks at you in awe!]

[The God that Likes to Cook is looking at you in shock.]

[The Hundred Swords' skill proficiency...another god...awe!]

[The God that Controls Death is looking at you...]

[The God that is in charge of Beauty is...]

[The God that Loves to Farm is...]

[...Hundred Swords...]

[...Hundred Swords...]

[The Hundred Swords' skill proficiency has reached the MAX level!]

[The Thousand Swords' seal has been released!]

[You can now use the Thousand Swords!]

There were also the notifications about the successful kill of Rumacar.

Meanwhile, Lebanon and the rest of the Ancient Heavenly Army started to disappear.

"I will no longer serve the Jade Emperor."

"The Jade Emperor is not our God."

"If he was truly our God, then he would have taken care of us!"

[Even, who had served the Jade Emperor for the longest time, has given up his faith in his god!]

[Kannon, who had served the Jade Emperor for the longest time...faith in his god!]

[Rebaen, who had served the Jade Emperor for the longest time...faith in his god!]

A handful of the surviving soldiers began to renounce the Jade Emperor as their god, completely abandoning their faith in him. Even if they hated the Jade Emperor to their core, he was still the god that they had served and worshiped since birth. It was not that easy to give up their faith like that.

However, it was not that there was no alternative.

"Wait, you're also a god."

"Goodness. A god is standing in front of me."

"A man like you is someone worth worshiping and serving."

There were only around 400~500 people that abandoned their faith in the Jade Emperor.

These people glanced at the Bull Demon King after staring at Minhyuk. The Bull Demon King nodded his head, expressing his acceptance.

"Do you want to join our religion?"

The soldiers, who were supposed to worship the Jade Emperor, looked at Minhyuk with shining eyes the moment they heard his question.

“I want to!”

“I want to join!!!”

“I want to serve and worship you!!!”

The Bull Demon King’s approval meant that Minhyuk could take them in at any time. This might mean that they would abandon and leave the Edea, the continent that they lived in since their birth. However, the fact that they had forsaken the Jade Emperor meant that they had to leave this place sooner or later. They were ready, willing to give up on many of the things that they held dear, and looked at Minhyuk, who had a gentle smile on his face.

“What is the name of your religion?!”

“I will only serve you!!!”

“You will be our true god!!!”

“I believe I will be really happy in the future if I serve and worship a god like you!!!”

Minhyuk looked up at the sky with a wide and bright smile on his face and said, “The name of my religion is!!!”

Everyone looked at him in trepidation. What was it? Was it something dreamy like ‘Divine Religion’ or ‘Sword God Religion’?

At that moment, the notifications rang in Minhyuk’s ears.

[You have obtained 437 new believers of Minhyuk Church!]

[Their faith in Minhyuk Church has reached unprecedented levels right now!]

[They might jump to their deaths if you so wish for it to happen!]

Then, he said, “It’s Minhyuk Church!!!”

“...”

“...”

“...”

“...”

[The faith of the 437 believers of Minhyuk Religion has decreased slightly.]

“...?”

Minhyuk thought in confusion, ‘*Huh? Why did it suddenly decrease?*’

In fact, the only one that could not understand the notification was Minhyuk alone.