

Level 0 Master - Chapter 101

“Hmm...” The lords hesitated, but none of them would dare oppose the Golden Wise King.

That might be the only way, although I feel sorry for them... If Sungjin defeated Kapitle, they would be in trouble, so they would rather sacrifice the extras in order to survive; that was the way of the world for them. Yeah. Those territories don't even belong to us anyways. “But... Do you have any way to make the area deserts?” Does Kapitle know anything about the cause of the tragedy of Greenland?

“Haha, of course. The secret treasure called the Eye of Ra.”

The Eye of Ra. That was something nobody there had heard of.

“The Eye of Ra?” Ra was the God of the Sun, and the legend said that his eye was the Sun itself.

It was not a weapon from God, but it was a body part of a God. It would be absolutely strong, but would it be strong enough to make a whole area a desert?

“Yes. With it, it is easy to make a few deserts.”

“Do you own such a weapon?”

“It requires too many crystals to activate it on the battlefield, but it can be used strategically.”

The lords praised Kapitle for his wisdom. “You are amazing, Your Highness.” The lords were happy with the Golden Wise King's idea.

If there's only one battlefield left, even Sungjin could do nothing to stop Kapitle.

Gungnir was invincible, which was confirmed even when Kapitle was defeated.

“But that doesn't change the fact that we were defeated. You should have time for self-restraint. I will cut down your salary for six months.”

“Thank you, Your Highness, for your generosity.” The lords expressed their gratitude for the king not punishing them harshly, and then left.

When Kapitle was left alone, he started mumbling in a slow voice. “Hmm. You're causing me to use the Eye. This is getting more exciting than I expected.” Kapitle enjoyed hunting a lion more than hunting a fox. His glass eye started to shine with a deeper color than ever to drop blood from it. It was not made of glass. It was a jewel with a bloody color.

I need to spend some years of my remaining life so I didn't want to use it, but...

The real name of the jewel was "the Wisdom of Mimir." It could see the future.

It was God's eye that showed the way to victory. Sungjin might have intelligence enough to calculate and predict everything, but Kapitle's eye could see the future.

God's eye showed the consequences of every act with an accuracy of 100 percent. Although the price to use it was high, it was worth the price to know the future.

Haha. So you used your intelligence to fight against my power? I will defeat you with your own method.

* * *

It was a late night. A crow silently landed on Zakiya's window.

"Take the order."

"I'm ready to take it." Zakiya opened the window and touched her mirror. The mirror started to make waves to show Kapitle.

"Did you win his trust?"

"Yes. I made an oath to him that I will give everything to the conqueror for his victory."

"Great. Now here's your next order."

"Huh? What should I do? Should I steal his plans and give them to you? Should I come between him and his people? Or should I lure him into a trap?" Zakiya listed a few different possibilities, and then burst into laughter. "Hahahaha. Order whatever you want. I'm not following your orders anymore."

"Huh?"

"Haha. Did you really believe that I'm still your spy and that I will still take orders from you? Well, I'm planning to join him now."

All of Kapitle's plans to use her as a spy were destroyed. The discovery broke down his plans like they were sandcastles. Kapitle looked very uncomfortable. "What... did you just say?"

"I was waiting for this moment," smiled Zakiya, enjoying Kapitle's expression. Even if I get to spend a passionate night with an amazing guy, it wouldn't beat this moment looking at Kapitle's shocked face. The only better moment would be the moment when I cut his throat.

She pretended to be his loyal servant and follow all his orders to spy on people in the castle or sneak in to get information from Rupellion and the ally of the four kingdoms, and she won Kapitle's trust. But she was waiting for someone who could defeat him.

I was expecting you to fight against the Holy Pope, but Sungjin was okay. It's too bad he isn't as cold-hearted as I wanted him to be, but I can disguise that with my own agenda.

The most important thing at the moment was to stop Kapitle from using the Eye of Ra, because if he couldn't use it, Kapitle would have no means to stop Sungjin's attacks.

You are such a sly villain, so I'm sure you will find another way somehow... And that way would be to attack Sungjin's soft side. But I will stop you.

She would stop Kapitle so Sungjin could kill him on the battlefield. She was able to plot it now.

"Hmph. I'm sure you thought I knew nothing about it, but I knew everything. It was not an accident that killed my family. It was you," said Zakiya with a smile that showed her satisfaction that she was finally able to strike him back.

The Golden Wise king frowned as if he bit a cockroach while eating lunch. "So you are betraying me now?"

"Betrayal? Was there anything even remotely close to trust between us?" Zakiya laughed at him.

"I will give you a second chance, considering what you've done for me. Beg for your forgiveness now. If you do so, I will let you live..."

"Ha! That's all you have to say? Too bad. I know you have endless treasures, but there are things that money can't buy," said Zakiya, turning around to cut off the conversation.

"Last chance. Take it or die."

"Try to kill me." Zakiya turned around to see Kapitle's face for a laugh. But... she was frozen. "That... that is..."

"Then I will kill you," said Kapitle, raising his hand, and Zakiya begged with a trembling voice.

"P...please. Stop!"

Kapitle was holding an axe to cut off heads. "It's too late."

Zakiya kneeled and begged. "Please."

“Ask for mercy.”

“Please... don’t.” Zakiya started to cry. She would not have begged for her life, but what was under Kapitle’s axe was... something shocking enough to destroy all her plans: there was a boy in a crystal coffin filled with water. The boy was asleep, but he was still breathing. He was alive. “How... he... but he... that day...” My family was massacred that day. None of them survived. “It’s a lie. It’s a lie...”

“I’m a generous king.” He looked down at Zakiya and told her with a generous voice, “I kept him alive to reward your loyalty. I will give you one last chance to be loyal again.”

“Limad!” Calling out her brother’s name, Zakiya couldn’t resist anymore.

She was no longer the night dancer.

Zakiya.

What?

I like you the best.

There was a young girl crying in her memories.

“What do you want me to do?”

“Lure the extra with the Eye of Ra.”

“With the Eye... of Ra...”

“Soon he will learn that I will burn few of my territories with the Eye of Ra to stop him.”

“But it must be impossible to use the Eye of Ra.”

“That’s something I will deal with. All you have to do is lure him into the Pyramid and kill him in the explosion using the system.”

“Then...”

“You may escape before killing him. I will let you live with your brother.”

“... Do you promise?”

“A King’s words are never light.”

Zakiya needed some time to answer, but Kapitle took his time and waited for her response.

Too many thoughts were going through her head: her brother, her revengeful spirit that had kept her going until that moment, the living and the dead, and the life and death to come.

She finally opened her mouth to speak. "...Okay."

"Don't forget. This is your last chance."

Their communication was cut off, and Zakiya fell down on the ground and cried. "Limad..."

After cutting off communication with Zakiya, Kapitle showed a cold smile. "You wanted revenge? I will let you serve me one last time before you die. That will be your punishment." But I won't kill her right away. The punishment for her treason shouldn't be that light. You will have a reunion before you taste your despair.

Kapitle wanted to make her feel happiness before hitting the bottom because that would make her punishment more miserable. I will let you meet your brother and see him die before I kill you. That would be the perfect ending for the stupid girl who wanted to betray him.

The jewel in his eye started to bleed again, and the Wisdom of Mimir started to show the future. His eye showed him an ending where he defeated Sungjin. Haha. I defeated Pederian even when he was using the power of Angramainyu.

He didn't try to defeat Pedrian for a hundred years because the future he saw was the destruction of both sides, but as soon as he tried to use Sungjin and saint Rachel, he was able to see the victory, and that was what happened. But he hadn't expected to use his eye again to get rid of the extra. But a challenge is always enjoyable. It is the last fun I will have before conquering the continent.

He had already decided that he would decorate his castle with the head and skin of a lion.

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"So it's not a normal occurrence. To think it wasn't just a natural disaster but a reproducible phenomenon." Sungjin mumbled. "Ha...This is beyond my limits to the extreme." You are planning to burn hundreds and thousands of people, too? He knew Kapitle was a ruler who exploited all of the extras to the extremes of poverty in order to accumulate wealth.

Zakiya smiled next to him. "Did you not know that he would annihilate millions of extras?" Only those who can do that can dominate the continent. It's the truth. One can't win with morals.

“No. What I didn’t know was that he could use the Eye of Ra without you. Didn’t you say otherwise?” Sungjin’s presumption wasn’t simply because he believed Zakiya. He had thought that if Kapitle could use the Eye, he would have already used it on other countries.

“It’s not normal, but it’s been a long time since he last tested his powers. Perhaps he set up a response magical formation that works only within his territory.”

“Makes sense.” Sungjin nodded.

If Kapitle could handle the Eye by his own for his goal, he would have already attacked them. Since he hadn’t, that meant he needed to prepare something special for his targets for slaughter. But if left unattended, Kapitle will make a move even if it burns and kills the extras of his territory and land. Millions of lives now depended on his choice.

“The Eye of Ra.” Sungjin sent a piercing glance at Zakiya.

“What is it?” Zakiya smiled lightly and put her hand on the hem of her chest.

“Is there a way to stop its activation?”

“If you’re going to steal it for your own use, the preparation will become too complicated.”

“What if I just want to stop it?”

“There is no choice but to destroy it. Fortunately, that’s possible too.”

“Hmm?”

“My family has a secret weapon that’s been handed down: a self-exploding enchantment.” Zakiya smiled charmingly, saying she would use her secret to do whatever Sungjin wanted. She did not bring up a word of her conversation with Kapitle. “But it also means that once you use it, you can’t use it again. A weapon that’s destroyed completely after a single touch: would you mind losing it?” It’s a waste. Zakiya smiled. A mighty power makes a mighty ruler. There couldn’t be a monarch who didn’t know the value of such a weapon, which could have more uses.

“It’s better for it to be gone for future generations,” Sungjin declared shortly. Things like that shouldn’t exist. Later, a new war may break out. But, even then, heroes will compete against each other on the battlefield. But battles had to stop at the battlefield. If the destructive weapon landed in the hands of the wrong person, it could cause another tragedy.

If there’s one thing I like in this world more than Earth, it’s that the civilians aren’t involved in the war. How cruel wars were on earth to its civilians, wars beyond the

battlefields and soldiers, with the development of science. He would remove the forbidden weapon so no one would ever feel the temptation to use it.

“Is that so? I understand, but you must be determined. The desert of illusion will always be a part of Kapitle’s powers. He’s probably predicting that we’ll be looking for the Eye of Ra, and we don’t know what traps he may have prepared.”

“Possibly.”

“But, because Kapitle doesn’t know what’s hidden in the Pyramids in the Sky, he will be wary and not approach us directly.”

“It’s prudent to worry about a counterattack, is this it?”

“Yes, it is.”

“Then that prudence will become an opportunity for us.”

“Yes. I will be your guide inside the pyramid.” Without a word of mention of Kapitle’s instructions, Zakiya smiled as if nothing had happened.

“Good. Then I will prepare a way to infiltrate the entrance to the pyramid. ”

“Yes, Your Majesty.”

Sungjin stood up recklessly, saying that he wouldn’t let Kapitle kill millions of young people.

But it might be a trap... a lure... His servants were concerned, but they didn’t try to stop him. It’s probably Master Sungjin’s decision after having considered all of those possibilities.

He had a sharper mind than theirs. Of course he would have already calculated the likelihood and nevertheless planned to go. As far as this matter was concerned, the man did not budge.

Only the results would tell if his competitive spirit would be his destruction against his greatest enemy, Kapitle, or something to his advantage.

They could only sit by and watch.

Chapter 9

In Eldorado, at the command of Kapitle, pillars engulfed in flames were stationed in each of the four regions.

A pictogram was embedded in the pillar made of black stone that wasn't damaged by the red flames, but the pictogram kept emitting an omen of red flame.

No one knew who had started the rumors of the column's ominousness, but it had already spread among the extras.

"That is the pillar that will bring ruin to this land. When there is enough of them, the God of Fire will descend from the skies and burn all of them." People were afraid.

"Is it true? But still, would he try to kill all of us? We always paid our taxes."

"It may be true. Apparently our ruler is planning to turn the region into a desert to prevent the advancement of a new young king of a neighboring country..."

"Then what about us? Is he asking us to die?"

They had worked so hard to pay their taxes. Would they be abandoned? They wanted to pull out that pillar in its entirety, but the heroes on guard looked at them menacingly. "Why are you not working?"

The terror before them was scarier than the awaiting danger. The extras dispersed without a single word of resistance, but their uncertainty and hopelessness grew bigger and bigger. Is he... really going to kill us all? Is he going to exterminate us?

They wished it wasn't true, but they were worried that it was. Not knowing whether the impending disaster that would affect them was real or not, they were downtrodden. They couldn't do anything, like passengers stuck in a sinking ship who didn't know what was happening outside their locked door. They simply prayed that nothing would happen and for someone to save them if something did.

The desert of illusion.

A few nomads were riding their camels across the heart of the desert. They were Sungjin and his teammates.

"We arrived without many difficulties, which is more than I expected."

Sungjin laughed at Ereka's words. "It's because of the spy's leak that we were going to attack the obelisks in each region rather than the pyramids in the sky."

"Uu, there's too much sand." Rachel spewed out some sand and cried out.

"Hang in there. It will be over soon." Eustasia patted her gently.

"But where is the pyramid?" Jenna looked at Zakiya and asked what was happening. "Isn't it supposed to be here according to the coordinates?"

“You’re right. The coordinates indicate here. Now it’s your turn.”

At Sungjin’s instructions, Zakiya smiled and kissed the back of his hand. “As Your Majesty wishes.”

“Ee.” Ereka tried to say something, but Zakiya shook her bell. A mysterious and glorious sound rang out, and in the middle of the dunes a huge pyramid emerged. It was so large that the tip could not be seen.

Ten times the size of the earth’s pyramid. Sungjin’s neck ached just from looking up at it. “It’s huge.”

“This was... right in front of us?” Ereka’s mouth fell open.

“It’s magnificent. Truly... It looks as if the object may be asleep in there.” Eustasia no longer expressed doubt. The pyramid had already proved its uniqueness with its magnitude.

“The inside is bigger,” Zakiya explained with incomprehensible words.

“The inside is bigger...?”

“Let’s go in. You will understand what I mean. Please, come this way.” Zakiya took the lead. She shook the bundle of bells in her hand.

A deep ringing resounded in the air, and the center stone of the pyramid disappeared. From there, a corridor full of darkness appeared. On either side of the entrance was a statue of a human with the head of a dog, and on the inner wall were murals. From somewhere in the distance, the sound of lira was heard, and the smell of spices was mixed in the air.

Sungjin’s party nervously went inside. Soon after, the darkness lifted and the space inside could be seen. Dozens and hundreds or more stairs were entangled and stretched three-dimensionally. Grains of light wandered through the gaps in the stairs.

Which stairway leads to where? The interior was complicated and dazzling enough to confuse the brightest of minds.

“Everyone walk carefully. You’ll be lost if you take one wrong step. Please step where I step. ”

“Okay.” Upon saying that, Sungjin stepped forward, and the surroundings spun around.

“Be careful!” Zakiya caught his arm.

In a blink of an eye, the two were in a completely separate space. It was a small room filled with an incense that attacked his nerves. Decadent and irritating scents secretly touched his nerves.

“Are you okay?” Zakiya leaned over by her hips and asked him if he was all right, looking down on him. Her abundant chest filled Sungjin’s sight.

“The others?”

“I do not know. Maybe they’re in that place.”

“Are we apart from the others?”

“Yes. I hurriedly followed Your Majesty’s fall to accompany you.”

“This is problematic.”

“It’s not problematic. It’s a moment I’ve been waiting for.” Zakiya smiled strangely, like a spider poking its sting into its prey.

“What?”

“Wandering Desert.” Zakiya’s skill of paralyzing the opponent’s movements activated.

Sungjin had no way to respond to the surprise attack. “Kuk.” His body stiffened. A normal hero would have resisted to some extent, but at level 0, he couldn’t do anything in a battle of pure strength.

“Huhu. No matter how good your brain is, your resistance is level 0. It seems you cannot fight off a skill.” Zakiya raised her hand and touched his chest. The dense and thick caress stimulated his nerves. The touch was dangerous and fascinating, just like a spider trying to keep its food at its best before it was eaten.

“Are you saying I’m trapped?”

“That’s it, huhu.” Her long fingers tapped against his body in a rhythm.

“The reason being?”

“My brother is held hostage.”

Sungjin’s face turned hard.

“Didn’t you say your family is dead?”

“I thought so too, but Kapitle had secretly kept my brother alive. “Her nails lightly scratched at the nape of Sungjin’s neck. Dangerous yet exhilarating sensations spread through him. “And he asked me to assassinate you after luring you into this pyramid. Then he will guarantee my future life with my brother.”

“So are you on his side again?”

Zakiya sighed deeply. “No.”

Chapter 10

“Didn’t you say your brother was taken hostage?”

“Yes, but I already know there is no way to save my brother.” She dropped her head. The dangerous dancer disappeared, and in her place stood a sad older sister. “I know how Kapitle works because I’ve been watching him by his side for years. Even if I did as he asked, there is no way he would allow a traitor to live. He’ll probably kill me and my brother, who he’s done using.”

Sungjin was soft. He was bound by ideals and bound by promises. Kapitle, on the other hand, was different. He was thoroughly driven by profit, and he discarded those who had fulfilled their value. His coldness was his strength, but that was why Zakiya, who had watched him for a long time, knew it was useless to follow his orders. Yes. Perhaps that is why you are stronger than Kapitle.

It is told that coldness is strength and affection is weakness, but, in return, Kapitle had lost trust. Huhu. To think of this now. Perhaps that was why she made the decision.

“The Golden Wise King said that my parents’ accident really happened and that he wished for my brother and I to live happily, but that’s a lie.” Others might have believed the lie in desperation, but as a spy she had seen through him too well. “If he really wished that, he wouldn’t have made those intimidating threats for me to kill you here for my happiness.” Human beings do not demand dangerous things from loved ones.

“By listening to him, my brother and I would only become more miserable.” Her brother, who was trapped alive in a crystal tube, had been trampled on for years. The truth was that Kapitle had imprisoned her brother for the sake of controlling her after she had “sincerely” turned to Sungjin’s side so she could betray him. “I will not be controlled by him any longer. Since my brother and I don’t have much time left to live, I need my revenge.”

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“Must you?”

“Huhu. If I get rid of Ra’s Eye, will you be able to beat Kapitle? Your tactics are obviously great head-to-head, but Kapitle is cold and intimidating to the point he will do things you would never dream of doing. Also, his secret treasures are his strongest source of power. Perhaps a tie?”

“I’ll win,” Sungjin said firmly. Even in that moment, his spirit was not broken at all.

Zakiya kissed his chest, saying that he was an amazing person. The soft texture of her chest pressed against his abdomen. “I hope so. I’m risking my life for it.”

“Since you’re betraying him anyways, won’t you go all the way with me?”

“I’m sorry, but there is very little time left. I’ll need to finish it before Kapitle defends himself.”

“You’re going to ignore me and do whatever you want?”

“Huhu. You should know something. If you really want to have the world, sometimes you have to throw something else away to get it. ” After saying her piece, she kissed Sungjin deeply. “Huhu, this is unfortunate. I wanted to be held by a man like you, but I won’t be able to. Next time.” She had a thick smile, as if she would have done so had she had the time.

“Now you will bounce out. The same is true of the others. After that, this pyramid will collapse and disappear. ”

“Your brother will try to find you.”

“Huhu. It’s already impossible to live and meet him again anyway. There’s no way Kapitle would keep him alive when I haven’t killed you.” Although he would kill him, saying that the act of killing itself had its own worth. Nevertheless, the two siblings had no chance to reunite.

“Please take care of my brother’s grave. Or perhaps his body won’t be recoverable.” She shook her head. The tiny tears in her eyes were noticeable even to Sungjin.

“Now it’s farewell. Please conquer this continent as you please. If you ever remember in your later years, please scatter my remains with my brother’s in this desert.”

“I won’t accept that request. You’ll live to meet your brother.”

“You aren’t in a position to command me.” Zakiya poked his chest, saying that he had no choice but to follow her lead.

“Are you sure? Everyone, get out.”

“...?”

At Sungjin’s instructions, the sound of a window shattering resounded behind her. Zakiya looked back in confusion. The veil of illusion lifted, and there was the people that had scattered altogether.

It wasn’t only Sungjin’s party. In addition to the black priest Pangnilin, there were other priests from the former Rupellion. Also, the surroundings were not of the deepest sector of the Pyramid in the Sky; it was just its entrance.

Moreover... there was her brother Limad. Although he was asleep in a wheelchair, he was definitely breathing.

“Li... Limad!” Zakiya’s mouth fell open. She took a step forward, then another. In that moment, she forgot everything else. Forgetting what was around her and how everything had changed, she touched his cheeks.

Ahh... Her brother had not changed a day since their separation. It was as if time had stopped, as he was as young as the day of the accident. Soft cheeks, light brows, tiny lips, short limbs. The old days of pure, cute, and sweet times were back. Those days when she was happy. She had thought she had forgotten, but she hadn’t.

“Ahh...” She was speechless. She hugged her brother with tears overflowing from her eyes.

“Uu...?” The little boy woke up. “Who...?”

The boy was confused at the woman hugging him in tears.

“It’s me... It’s me...” Zakiya could only repeat herself, unable to complete her sentence.

The boy blinked several times. “Sister? Are you my sister?”

Had she still retained a bit of her old self even when she had grown up so much? Even when she had changed so much? Was the pull of blood still there? “Yes... It’s me.”

“Sister, you’ve grown so big!” Strange. The boy smiled while tilting his head.

“Ah... Ahhh.”

“Sister? What happened?”

“As long as you’re safe... As long as you’re safe.” Zakiya just embraced Limad and wept.

The day everything burned, Kapitle had forcibly hibernated Limad in an ice tube. The young boy's time had stopped since then, so, in his point of view, his sister had grown too big to the point it was strange. "Sister, you're choking me."

"Yes, sorry. I'm just so glad to see you..." She apologised to her brother, who was choking, but she didn't let go. Something she had thought she had lost forever was in her arms once again. "Let's never be separated again."

"What do you mean, sister?"

"Later... I'll explain everything later." Zakiya had barely wiped her tears before she noticed Sungjin smiling. "What happened?"

Sungjin grinned. "You know you aren't the only one who knows the art of illusions, right?"

Eldorado's greatest illusionist may be Zakiya, but Sungjin had the entirety of Rupellion, Eldorado's enemy. Priest Lintild, who was ranked just below the fourth priest, had a power called the "Vision of Dreams" which could bring a single target into hypnosis. It wasn't as extensive as Zakiya's "Kaleidoscope," but it was more powerful against a single target.

"I've been tricked... Me?"

"You were careless, or perhaps distracted by something else."

If they had fought one-on-one, Zakiya would have noticed. However, her mind had been exhausted in so many ways, and she had been prepared to self-destruct with the Eye of Ra. On top of that, she had been devoting herself to deceiving Sungjin and other people and hadn't paid attention to her own well-being, so she was easily tricked.

"Even so... How did you know about my brother?" That was what Zakiya truly wished to know. She was tricked. That could happen, because the enemy was strong and she was weak, but why was her brother there?

"I ordered a search."

"A search... Are you saying..." Zakiya looked at the black priest Pangnilin and Pangnilin stepped forward and bowed deeply to Sungjin.

"I have rescued this detained boy, as commanded by Master Sungjin, guardian of the saint."

"Well done. I'll reward you once we've returned. "

Pangniln politely bowed to Sungjin. "I'm undeserving. If I've helped the will of the goddess spread to the world, that would be the best reward. I don't need anything else."

Sungjin's orders to the four priests wasn't to become a mock opponent or attack the other regions. It wasn't just the Golden Wise King who used spies revolving around Zakiya.

Sungjin had the reverse operation commence with the black priest Pangnilin at its center. Pangnilin's power, the "Angel of Death," was a level 7 skill, which was unrecognizable until the person was attacked, and the organization "Eye of God," which he managed, was an information organization operated by the High Priest against the Golden Wise King. Rupellion, an enemy country of Eldorado, had its own organization.

When Zakiya and Kapitle had their late-night conversation, Pangnilin was there, too. Additionally, while Sungjin was pretending to focus on the obelisk, Kapitle had focused his attention on the obelisk, pretending to be deceived by Sungjin focusing on the obelisk instead of the Eye of Ra, but the true focus of Sungjin's efforts was to rescue Zakiya's brother.

"It was a difficult mission, but it turned out great."

"Kapitle's main focus was concentrated elsewhere, which made this whole process much easier."

"But you guys did a great job." Sungjin looked at the other girls. "You've all done well."

"We've only accompanied you." Eustasia coolly admitted that this time the priests of Old Rupellion had garnered more achievements than themselves.

Zakiya smiled with relief. "You created this situation to see where I stood."

"Right."

"I was completely deceived."

"Don't be indignant. Wasn't this something we had to discuss sometime?"

"Yes. But I was so thoroughly deceived that I'm seeing you in a new light." She smiled with her eyes, looking at Sungjin. She was bantering, but her heart was in an uproar. After finishing the conversation, she had so much to talk about with her brother.

"Now let's discuss how to crush the Eye of Ra again. Is there a way to destroy it without your destruction?"

"The self-exploding sequence will not work without me." There was no other way.

“Then what if you run away using the portal right after the self-explosion starts and be protected by Ereka for that little while? It would be possible if Rachel and the White Priest help Ereka’s defense. No, let’s put a few more people there just in case.”

“Will you go that far?”

“Would you like to live happily ever after with your brother?” Sungjin stared directly into Zakiya’s eyes.

Before Sungjin’s eyes, which held the intensity of a strong man, Zakiya nodded slowly. “Yes.”

“Wouldn’t you have to live to do that?”

“Why are you going this far for me?”

“I think your abilities will be useful in defeating Kapitle.” He valued his team members.

Zakiya smiled at Sungjin’s words, which had revealed his ambition. “I see. I’ll repay you by fulfilling my value from now on.” But she instinctively felt that this man would have tried to save her even if he didn’t find her abilities useful.

That’s what he had showed her so far.

The Eye of Ra was a red sphere taller than Sungjin’s height.

The sphere was in a special space floating in the air, emitting a mysterious light, but at the same time, it had no corporeal form. The murky rippling space seemed to act as a passageway that drew energy to this world from a different place far away.

It’s like a wormhole. Sungjin looked at it and fell into deep thought. What was certain was that a tremendous amount of energy was being contained in that space. If that power surged, it would be enough to destroy one of the regions.

Zakiya put her talisman on Ra’s Eye and offered a prayer that had been passed down in her family. “Father of great gods, the one who has granted the power of the sun, I hereby return the power you have left on earth back to heaven.” It was the power to return powers to where they came from that made her clan special, but at the same time it attracted all kinds of greed, which had led her clan to its ruin.

“Reap your overflowing grace and return peace to this land. May the light of this hot sun...” Zakiya’s prayer continued, and in the next moment, energy began to surge.

Flames stretched and burned, melting various things.

“Ugh.” The priests began their defense.

Meanwhile, her prayers continued. "Let what should be in heaven remain in heaven!"

Baang. The energy exploded.

Like a fusion reactor exploding, huge amounts of energy sprang up everywhere. Everything burned at absolute high temperatures and pressures, bringing hydrogen together to form helium. It was not the type of destruction that humans could endure with simple shields.

"The Shield of All People! AEGIS!" Only the power of a god could stand before another power of God.

Ereka's power of Athena shone, and in the midst of a huge explosion, a barely sufficient safety zone was created.

But Ereka, who was in direct contact with the heat, was in a dangerous position, but she was protected by everyone else.

"Protection of the Sea." Beginning with Rachel's prayer, all the other priests poured their defense and healing powers onto Ereka.

They quickly created a portal in the fragile balance and escaped the scene.

Level 0 Master - Chapter 104

She and Sungjin had a lot to talk about, but, accepting his considerate offer, she decided she would do it after she finished talking with her brother.

You won, young lion. He had hunted down her mind. He had melted out her frozen heart, which had continued beating only for revenge. Huhu. I leave my fate in your hands, my king. Her strength. Her knowledge. Her heart. Even her body. Everything. Serving a man other than Sungjin was now unimaginable. She was thoroughly in his hands.

After sending Zakiya away, Sungjin talked to the others. "Now, everyone is tired, so let's rest today and work tomorrow."

"Okay. Would you like a cup of tea?" Ereka smiled calmly.

"That's a good idea. Let's enjoy today's victory."

"With some sweets!" Rachel rejoiced and fluttered her clothes.

"Sure."

Sungjin's group sat down and conversed cheerfully. Because the story had ended with saving Zakiya and her brother's life, they were all satisfied.

It was a warmth not seen in Kapitle's headquarters.

The news spread quickly. The Eye of Ra had disappeared.

Not surprisingly, the obelisk that facilitated the Eye's power had become nothing more than a meaningless decorative column. Kapitle no longer had a way to prevent Sungjin's offensive attack.

This bout was in Sungjin's complete victory.

In particular, his success in bringing Zakiya to his side was an excellent achievement separate from his strategic victory.

No, that couldn't compare to his performance.

Promising that justice would be fulfilled, to a woman who was dying for revenge alone and deprived of everything, therefore convincing her until she was willing to find happiness.

That was what Sungjin was proud of.

Chapter 11

Three days later.

Zakiya appeared before Sungjin and kissed the back of his hand. "You have given me a new life, hence my new life is dedicated to you."

"Okay. I'll use your skills for the upcoming battles. You will be active on the battlefield until the day Kapitle is defeated."

"Huhu. Only on the battlefield? Why don't you call me to your bed? This body is also Your Majesty's." She narrowed her eyes at Sungjin and pushed her chest forward. The curve of her waist gave off heat.

A ferocious beast greedily plunged towards the prey in front of its eyes. "No, not that." Sungjin drew a line, holding back his soaring appetite. He didn't know what would happen if he didn't control himself from this daunting hot body. "Let's focus on the war."

"For now? Okay. I am available at any time. "

"... We saved your brother. Why don't you try to be a bit more reserved?"

Zakiya smiled at Eustasia's advice. "What do you mean? At this age, I can't change my way of life. "

"Haha, that's true." At Sungjin's laugh, the other girls began to silently complain.

If I let my guard down, Ms. Zakiya will go to bed with Sungjin first. Ereka swallowed a sigh. Hmph. We'll see about that.

Eustasia snorted. As if I'm going to stand by and watch her work on him.

Don't worry, my Queen. You have my support. Jenna shook her tail.

Sungjin tried to cool down the tense atmosphere. "Now, now. Let's talk about our next operation. I'll have to push forward with the current offensive ground we've gained before Kapitle hatches another plot."

Victory was in sight, but Sungjin didn't relax.

His camp, which was discussing the operation, was full of energy and full of spirit.

Those words accurately described their camp's atmosphere.

On the other hand, at Kapitle's capital the confusion from Sungjin defeating the Eye of Ra and continuing his offensive was... not causing any chaos.

"Zakiya's betrayal was used as a part of my plan."

In fact, Kapitle was smiling with the leisure of a winner. His jewel eye shone brightly. This is exactly the plan Mimir's wisdom had shown. After all, the eye had never made a mistake in showing Kapitle the path to victory.

With The Eye of Ra and Zakiya as bait, Sungjin, his subordinates, and his organization were distracted while Kapitle's real tactic was being carried out in the meantime.

Now Sungjin had no other choices. He was bound for execution.

"Huhu, Gungnir is crying out." The spear, which held the power of its new ruler, shook in anger at the incomplete victory. "Don't worry. Your victory will soon become a true victory. " He spoke not only to his soldiers but to the whole world. He ordered the Dukes. "Now commence the plan."

"Yes, Your Majesty." The Dukes lowered their heads in fear.

As expected of our king who sees the future. To think he was planning this. We must have looked ridiculous, lamenting over the Eye of Ra. This is his Majesty's victory.

Sungjin could no longer do anything.

The people under Sungjin's rule were working with confidence again. They didn't have to worry anymore.

Sungjin will block Kapitle and become the final victor. That was their belief.

The young boy Lute was studying with that same hope. Since Master Sungjin is protecting us, I should study hard and fix my mother.

Thud.

Thud.

The unknown crash from afar was ominous.

"What is that sound?" Lute came out of the house and looked around, but he couldn't see where the sound had come from. It sounded as if it was ringing from the sky or from the earth. What could it be? The ominous sound only grew louder, but its identity still was not known to Lute.

The sound was soon heard not only by Lute but by millions of people. Huge roaring noises from everywhere grated on people's nerves.

Of course, Sungjin was also aware of the situation.

In Sungjin's capital, many senior heroes gathered to start a meeting. "Did you figure out the cause of the roar across the continent?"

Pangnirin, the Black Priest, bowed his head. "I'm sorry, but I can't figure out the exact cause. The only information available is that Kapitle seems to be associated with doing something based on the infinite well, the source of his power."

"This is his other plan?"

"It's my fault. I've neglected other aspects by concentrating my attention on The Eye of Ra."

"No, there's a limit to what you can do at one time. I will not blame you."

"Perhaps the Eye of Ra was a trap, and this is the real plan?" As Zakiya's face became dark, Sungjin laughed.

"Don't worry about it. It's something other people didn't even think about. We had to do something about the Eye of Ra, even without you. Compared to our resources, the enemy has accumulated much more for a longer period of time."

“Yes.”

“We’ll solve things one by one as we’ve always done. That’s all.” Sungjin’s decisive voice wrapped Zakiya in warmth.

“Let’s begin by collecting and analyzing the information we have. Send an investigation team where the sound of the rumble was particularly strong...”

It was then. “Master Sungjin, the representative of Eldorado requests a meeting. What would you like to do?”

“Ha, it seems like they’ll resolve this question right away.” Sungjin laughed. “I’ll see him.”

Eldorado’s messenger came before Sungjin.

He had a profound stomach bulge, a triangular shaped mustache, and bulging cheeks that buried his eyes. He had rings on all ten of his fingers. Greedy but incompetent, he seemed likely to be competent in the art of flattery.

He reported with contempt: “Under the rule of our Majesty, who will conquer the continent with his mightiness and benevolence, and who sees the past and the future, I bring you the message of our king Kapitle...”

“Get to the point.”

“Tsk. Our Majesty’s word. Take it.” A lion emerged from the telecommunications seat. “You can turn it on.”

When the communication ritual was activated, the figure of Kapitle appeared in the hall. “You must have been wondering about the cause of the roaring noises across the continent.”

“I won’t deny that.”

The two confronted one another, each vying for the supremacy of the continent with all kinds of tricks and tactics, armed forces and intelligence. Their eyes met. Both of them were extremely confident that they would defeat the other, and their competitive spirit filled the hall. Neither side looked down on the other, but neither was expecting his own defeat.

One was a strong force made from tradition, who had accumulated power for over a hundred years. The other was an emerging powerhouse that was rising at an astounding speed.

Who would win?

The momentum of their rivalry didn't stop during their talks.

"Huhu. Punishment is meaningless without knowing your sins. I'll teach you." When Kapitle twitched his hand, images of other places were revealed. In the picture, there was a long cliff extending along the coast. "I will personally show you. Be grateful."

And as Kapitle predicted, after a while the cliff began to twist. Subsequently, the cliff collapsed, but it didn't end with that. The ground behind it cracked and broke like glass, and lava soared. On the other side, the sea shook and tsunamis swept over the coast.

"Is it an earthquake?" Sungjin was still calm, but he inwardly calculated the meaning of the images. There will be a lot of victims. It's fortunate that it's a low-populated area. The question is why Kapitle is showing it to me...

Additionally, Kapitle's plot was in progress and was being carried out a roar across the continent and the Infinite Well. Connecting the three leads led to a fairly ominous conclusion.

"Huhu. It's still too early to be amazed. The real deal is this." As Kapitle twitched his fingers again, a new scene unfolded. There were seventy-two large columns located underneath the ground. Each pillar emitted a mysterious blue color. Their height was taller than the mountains.

In the middle of the pillars, a red highly compressed bead was embedded. In those marbles, a familiar mighty energy revolved.

"It's similar to the energy felt in The Eye of Ra... but more dense."

"Yes. This is called Levantane. It's a black marble of destruction that endlessly concentrates energy and explodes when triggered by a shockwave. "

Kapitle's eyes threw a light of bloodlust. "Now I will explode this against you and sink over half the continent. You shall worship and sustain my punishment."

There was no point in a battle on the battlefield; Kapitle had simply informed them that he would sink half of the continent alongside Sungjin.

It was a brutal massacre.

However, for the annihilation of my enemy, this damage is nothing, Kapitle thought. This world is divided into two anyways: the part that is useful to me and the part that is useless. Destroying the latter is the right of those who have the blessing of the heavens.

"Tsk..." Sungjin's face hardened at the sight before him: a devastating weapon that could sink the whole continent. Like the High Priest Pedrian, who had tried to summon the evil god down to earth, the scale of the attack was crazy. If they had not balanced

each other, the continent would have become one of theirs. But now it was up to him alone to deal with Kapitle. What should I do?

Even with his brain, countermeasures didn't immediately come to him. The momentum was against him in this situation. The power to blow up the entire continent was too large to deal with.

Level 0 Master - Chapter 105

"I will leave a path for you to come to the Infinite Well."

"The Infinite Well..."

"Come with the purpose of putting your life on the line. There, your defeat will not be done in one blow but will be done by falling into the Infinite Well. Hahahaha."

Kapitle's voice filled the hall. "I will personally execute you and conquer the entire continent."

"That sounds fun. A true contest with the continent on the line—let's try that." Sungjin closed the communication device.

"Huhu. Do you understand now? This is the power of my King..."

"Your job is done, so leave." Sungjin chased the representative out of his meeting room.

Silence filled the hall for a time: a battle where the defeated is swallowed by the well.

The world ran on a system that allowed a player to continue playing even after a defeat with the loss of a territory. But as Kapitle wasn't the type of person to spout falsities, this battle was going to be an exception. He could truly lose everything he had with this one battle.

Zakiya spoke up. "It's a trap."

"I know. But if I don't heed his demands, half of the continent will disappear."

"That..."

"He only stopped because I dared him to blow it up if he wants."

"Wouldn't he look for another way? He himself admitted it was unfortunate. Even the current standoff may be more advantageous for him..." Zakiya tried to stop him before sighing. She smiled calmly. "But I suppose you're not the type of person to stand by and watch people be sacrificed."

This type of chicken fight was won by people who didn't fear the act of sacrifice. But provoking Kapitle had been Sungjin's limit for endangering others.

Whether that was a weakness or a strength... but she didn't think that the man she loved was weak. How would he have risen to a position of fighting for the entire continent if he was weak?

But at the same time, his strength was his only weakness.

"I agree that this may be dangerous," Eustasia started, having given up on convincing Sungjin, instead taking the position of an outsider. "Your strategies and Kapitle's power. If we were fighting on several battlefields, it would be your victory, but Kapitle will win in a battle of brute strength, as proven by our last battle, a battle where Kapitle may end up the victor. Must you do it?"

"Yes, we lost. But that was then." Sungjin smiled. He smiled as if he wouldn't repeat the same mistake.

"Do you have a solution?"

"I need to start making one," Sungjin admitted honestly. Frankly, Kapitle's power, which was linked to Sleipnir and Gungnir, was troublesome, even for him.

He had lost the battlefields Kapitle had personally appeared on, but he had won regions due to Kapitle's oversight, but now that was an impossible strategy.

Would he be able to overcome Kapitle's might with only his strategies? I don't see an answer right now. Even if he loved a hard challenge, this was a fight he needed to avoid if he could. After all, his defeat would mean leaving everyone under Kapitle's tyranny. But if I don't accept his offer, he will explode half of the continent.

Kapitle was a person who only thought about his own advantages, a person who believed everything should exist for him in his absolute power. He was a person who wouldn't hesitate for his own victory.

"I'll make the path to victory no matter what." That was the only way he could save his people and his teammates, after all.

"It's a battle we cannot avoid," Ereka said determinedly.

"Ha. I'm your sword, after all." Eustasia smiled, allowing him to do as he pleased.

"We'll have to restrategy. We can't go with what we have in this situation."

"Yes."

“But we will map a new strategy centered on the well. Now...” Sungjin’s orders began steadily, and people started to move according to his orders.

Sungjin and Kapitle. The fight for the continent had started to reach its end.

And before Kapitle, who had half of the people on the continent as hostages, no one wished to step back.

People... or at least those who wished to reach higher... would all have a moment when they had to face one inevitable fight.

Chapter 12

During the busy preparation phase for the upcoming battle, Zakiya took a moment to spend time with her brother.

Her younger brother paused in his play with a ball and smiled at her brightly. “Sister.”

“How are you?”

“I’m fine, thank you. But aren’t you busy? You said you needed to stop a bad king from breaking everything.” Her little brother had started to treat with respect because she was now grown-up, but they were still siblings.

“Huhu, it’s ok.”

“I see. I really don’t know what’s happening. I’ve only just woken up from a sleep, but...”

“Yes. Sometimes I feel as if these past years have been a brief nightmare.” She hugged Limad and patted his back. Her brother’s warmth made her realize he was alive.

I can’t lose him a second time. Kapitle had to be beaten, but could Sungjin win against Kapitle this battle? He was already trapped in Kapitle’s machinations.

I know what world he is working for. A world where no one was stepped on for whatever reason. Whether it was rank, or religion, or greed. He wished for no one to be stepped on for his great purpose either, but...

He should be willing to make some sacrifices if he truly wants to conquer the world, as history is ultimately the victor’s.

It was a weakness to be unable to become cold in the face of victory. Sigh. But no one will be able to change his mind.

If he was a ruthless man, he wouldn't have saved her sibling. Even if he had the noble idea to save a lot of people, it would be inevitable to sacrifice one sinner in the process, but he did not.

He might have levelled-up if he had sacrificed her, but he hadn't, even though that has always been true of those before him.

Now she knew what kind of man he was. He was a strong man. Even if he insisted on continuing down this hard road to the end, it doesn't seem to force him at all. But at the same time, his strength was his weakness. He was at stake.

She was a life saved by Sungjin, so she wouldn't refuse death by his side... but that didn't mean she had to watch his defeat. It's my job to do what I can, something the others are too naive to do.

Even if they were facing death, there was no reason to sit by and wait for their deaths to come. Huhu, I should try my hand. She patted Limad again. I must exert strength for you and for those who have become opponents of my destiny.

"Limad, I will return after work. Will you be fine even if you're alone? "

"Of course."

That night

Sungjin went to sleep with complicated thoughts. His priority was to get some rest when he could.

Suddenly, a wall disappeared from his room and three women emerged: Ereka, Eustasia, and Zakiya.

Each with their own charms was standing there with only a simple cloth wrapped around their bodies.

Zakiya first lowered the cloth surrounding her body. Her body, which was more mature than the others, bloomed under the moonlight. "I gathered them tonight to be the strength you need."

A heavy provoking scent filled the room. There were many scents in the world, but for men the women's scent was the strongest there was.

"What on earth..." The scene before him made his blood boil hotter than the desert's heat. Sungjin couldn't speak due to the sudden dryness in his throat.

"It may not work, but if you can, you have to do anything for yourself." Zakiya came one step forward.

Ereka abandoned her cloth. "I'm of the same mind. In a situation where you have to play the ultimate game against Kapitle, you must accept us for everything you must protect otherwise."

Nape, chest, waist, hips: none of the lines were blemished or lacked the perfect golden ratio. The skin was as pure and precious as powdered pearls.

She shook shyly, her cheeks blushing with shame, and at the same time courageously approached Sungjin.

"Yes, we're prepared, and we don't lack on the female side. If you are a man, don't hold back anymore." Eustasia finally took her cloth off. Graceful, confident, yet resilient flesh provoked a desire in Sungjin that surpassed the greed for a superb steak.

The strongly trained yet feminine softness pushed at the desire of the conqueror. All three women returned to their primitive form and came forward to accept Sungjin.

"Please, Sungjin," Ereka whispered softly into his chest.

"Be like a man." Eustasia pulled his right arm firmly against her chest.

"You are worthy of us. Everybody thinks so," Zakiya said, her head burrowing into his left shoulder.

His head spun. In Sungjin's head, a control device was broken. The stimulus exceeded restraint. His body responded with youthfulness to intense physical stimuli from all sides. He literally hugged all three women. The beast knocked down all three foods onto his spacious soft bed.

With both hands, he enjoyed Eustasia and Zakiya's fruits, while his sharp mouth covered the neck of Ereka.

"Ah..." The breathing that followed was easily disturbed in the subsequent battles.

Their body temperatures rose, and the air in the room became hot. Man and woman intertwined their skin together.

The women, who wanted to be the beast's food, trembled at the slightest stimuli. The beast, who wanted to embrace the women, became more and more vigorous, coveting more intense stimuli.

Men and women were created to be one from the beginning.

As their minds were attracted to each other, their bodies being attracted to each other was also natural.

The distance between them became smaller beginning with the first girl he met. The beast wildly ran towards her.

It was his first time, but such things were in a person's genes, already having the knowledge of what to do.

The strong body moved instinctively. Insufficient experience was masked by overwhelming power.

Ah. Feeling his approaching breath, Ereka closed her eyes, fearful and anticipating at the same time. Trembling yet joyful complex feelings swirled. If this helps Sungjin...

But really, it was most likely her own desire, whether he was empowered or not. Maybe it's just an excuse, saying it's for the victory against Kapitle. But what was the point in making excuses?

She just closed her eyes and relaxed her body as Sungjin led the dance. She fell quiet, nervous yet excited at the same time.

Level 0 Master - Chapter 106

He pulled himself out, got up, and smiled gently. "But I promise. War comes first, just like before, but I won't run away like this later." He decided not to evade his thoughts anymore about their precious hearts. "From now on, I will seriously think about how we, as men and women, will shape the future, without considering the teammate aspect. And as for today..." Sungjin coughed and turned his head. The very attractive women still in front of him pulled at his instincts to the fullest. The sight was beautiful enough to stop talking at once and just act according to his instincts and desires. "...Let's continue then. "

"For real?"

"Yes, I'll take it seriously. Give me time. "

The girls pulled up their clothes with pity. They couldn't help it if Sungjin were to deny them so resolutely. There's still a fortnight before his standoff against Kapitle, after all.

Sungjin had plenty of time to think. It would be better to prepare not only for his strength but for a prospective marriage. Of course, if he changed his mind right now, they weren't going to refuse.

After sending the girls away, Sungjin lay alone on the bed.

Sigh. He couldn't sleep because his whole body was burning.

Even though he wasn't using a blanket, he was still hot. His blood was boiling hot. He was still hot even after he had removed his clothes, but what was really hot was his head.

What should I do? They wanted to be his women. That fact was clear. Then what about himself? It was true that he liked them, as a team member and as a companion...

But that was a lie. In fact, as a man, he was attracted to them and felt their desire. Each one of them was a beautiful and lovely woman.

Yes, in fact...

He wanted to hug them, too.

But that was the problem—the fact that there was not one woman alone whom he liked—that he was attracted to all of them.

On earth, he learned that love was between one man and one woman who sincerely loved each other.

Of course, he knew in his head that love could cool off or break up due to various circumstances, but he had also learned that loving several women at the same time was unrealistic.

So, if he could choose, it had to be one of them, per earth's basis, but what would happen if he did that here? Would the other women who had sworn their destiny to him give up and leave for another man? Or would they stay and die a virgin by his side? The latter could not be ruled out. No, it looked rather like a high possibility. Was it right for the women to give everything of themselves to him, only to live on lonely and unrewarded?

This world's culture is different than earth's. Everyone expected him to love everyone. They talked about who he would touch first. They never talked about who he would ultimately choose.

He knew it was a common custom in this world, but to him it felt as if he was cheating on all of them.

Everyone believed that he would love all of them. That was the problem.

Well, in fact, I know that earth has polygamy depending on the situation and the culture.

Especially as he was the king of a nation, whose position made it all the more valid.

What should I do?

How should he respond in a way that was suitable for returning their feelings towards him?

He couldn't decide whether he could choose the one, before even considering the one.

The genius that helped his path to victory in the battle was a genius that couldn't solve the question of love in an instant.

He had a problem with his heart rather than his head.

I've been postponing it because I didn't have an answer... But now the time had come for him to truly consider his options. It was wrong to have forced the girls to this point and not think any further of their advances.

I can't come up with an answer very easily... But I should give them a reply.

Whether the best solution came from earth's culture or the culture of this world was something he had to think further on. He would have to keep thinking.

That was what Sungjin decided. It was then something unexpected happened. The bed he had pressed his palm down on in a show of his determination, broke. His hand broke the bed's frame and continued inwards. He couldn't contain the power that had suddenly emerged.

"Huh?" Flustered, he looked at his hand and felt it. From the deepest parts of his body, the sleeping powers had awakened and were running throughout his entire body.

My powers have... awakened?

He had drunk the Wine of the Gods after every battle, but the power within his body had been stagnant without a single hint of movement. But now, it had started moving, although it was only a part of his entire powers.

How?

He had not done anything to the girls, but the power had started moving. Was the relationship the goddess had mentioned something different?

Perhaps... it's because I decided to be responsible for them? Because I decided to seriously consider my future?

A heartfelt reply to a heartfelt confession. Was that what she had meant? Or was it because he had started something, although he hadn't seen it to the end?

He couldn't tell which was the truth. What was certain was that his powers had truly awakened, at least partially.

I should go check them at the temple. He would be satisfied with a level 1. There was a big difference between having some power than having none at all.

The next day he reported this fact to his company. "I think I've gained a level, but I need to check to be sure."

Everyone paused.

"Really?" Ereka's eyes shone like the sun.

"Perhaps yesterday was truly effective?" Eustasia made a slightly disturbing smile.

"Hmm? But what we did is different from our theory. Or perhaps, after we left..."

"No. The definition of what a deep relationship is that we had was wrong from the start."

"Then what is it?"

"Hm... The heart... No, nevermind. What is important is that we've found a lead for gaining a level and that I have gained a portion of my powers."

"You're right." Ereka smiled brightly. No matter the details, anything that was good for Sungjin was good for her.

"Wow! Oppa's got a level now?" Rachel shook her fork up and down in excitement.

"Let's not get too excited. We need to check to be certain."

"Let's go immediately after our meal!" the girls chorused like birds in harmony.

"Ok. I'm quite interested as well, after all." There was no point in holding back. After his breakfast, Sungjin and the girls immediately headed towards the temple.

Sungjin requested a check on his status.

The girls' curiosity rose as the Valkyrie started scanning Sungjin. What class would he be in? What level?

"He said he only gained a portion of his powers... So it wouldn't be a lot, right?" Ereka pointed out in order to lower their expectations.

"But if he gains a level, everything will be different."

"You're right! A level for Oppa. A level!" Rachel cheered.

"Hm." Jenna's eyes flashed as she shook her tail.

“Huhu. It seems my efforts were not in vain.” Zakiya smiled in satisfaction. “But if only that much was a level, we should have gone further...”

At her regretful tone, the girls nodded in agreement. Next time, for sure...

In the midst of their redetermination, the Valkyrie’s voice echoed.

[Updating status information.

Name: Cha Sungjin

Class: Commander]

At the class name, the temple’s atmosphere turned heated.

A seventh class? Aren’t there usually six classes? Sungjin is as special as ever.

Although being unique didn’t mean strength, they were excited because he was Sungjin, after all.

[Heroic power: 300

Level: 1

Skills: ...]

As Sungjin’s first skill was named and its details described, exclamations exploded around the temple.

“What an amazing skill.”

At Ereka’s exclamation, Eustasia agreed yet disagreed. “No, strictly speaking, it’s not amazing. It’s not, but...Yes, it is amazing.”

“Ha, that’s a perfect evaluation. It’s not special, but for me, it’s the perfect match.” Sungjin smiled in satisfaction. Huhu. Yes, this type of skill is fun.

He admitted it was weak a weak skill, but the skill could also make him stronger depending on how he used it. He liked this kind of attribute.

[Guaranteed Stats:

Attack: 20

Defense: 20

Casting: 0

Resist: 20

Speed: 5

Report completed.]

“Your stats are between a knight and a warrior.”

“I see. That’s good.” Sungjin was satisfied. Although strengthening his body was useful, the true keyword here was his skill. It could be nothing, but, at the same time, it could be something that could overthrow the entire battle.

He was truly satisfied with the first skill he could utilize for his own means.

But the title of Commander. Was it a coincidence that the title sounded very much like his nickname on earth, Devil Commander? Or were the gods giving him a special gift after having recognized his talents as a commander?

Ha. Either way is fine. His eyes gleamed like a predator’s. He had already begun to calculate exactly when and where he would bite the neck of his opponent. I see it. Although it was vague, he could see a way to cut down Sleipnir and Gungnir.

Chapter 13

The day of the battle for the continent arrived.

This was not a battle in a region where one could attack and retreat. The side that lost had to be sacrificed to the Infinite Well. In this special battlefield, losing meant death, and no matter the amount of supporters behind Sungjin or Kapitle, if one of them lost, their followers were bound to surrender.

The entire continent was interested in the direction the battle would take. “We’ll only know the results after the battle, but the battle is in the Wise King’s favor.”

“Yes.” That was the only fact that Sungjin’s people admitted.

This was a battle for the continent, and, accordingly, Kapitle’s strength was immense. His powers that ruled over the sacred steed and sacred spear were truly fitting of Odin’s heir.

It wasn’t that Sungjin had never been pitted against Kapitle before, but everyone knew his teammates had been defeated one by one before Kapitle himself. Although Sungjin was added to this battle, his enemy had added a level 7 Duke to his team, and,

moreover, this was not a battle that Sungjin could enter with his defensive maneuvers all planned out. This was a battlefield where Kapitle had likely hidden traps.

Would it be possible to win against an enemy you've once lost against? They didn't believe that Sungjin was going there to be defeated, but they also couldn't wrap their heads around how he could win. He would have prepared something, but would it be enough?

Sungjin was in a very disadvantageous situation. This was a fight he should have backed out of.

Sungjin had also admitted that. When strategies are made in this kind of situation, I'd be likely to lose.

Sungjin considered the Wise King while going over his plans in the waiting room. If they were able to fight with divided lands, he would have had a chance, but after one defeat, Kapitle had changed the rules of the battlefield to one decisive victory, and Kapitle's attacks with Sleipnir and Gungnir was a critical problem in this one decisive battle.

Well, I suppose having it easy isn't fun either.

This was a battle for the continent. It wouldn't be worth it if his enemy wasn't strong. Wouldn't this obstacle be just enough for this victory to become a legend?

But a crisis was a crisis. He couldn't be certain of his victory.

The decisive factor would be how well he could wing the entire battle and how much preparation each of them had gone through.

Those two things were key.

Level 0 Master - Chapter 107

"Level 1 or 0, same thing."

"He barely got a footing. How could that be a variable."

But Kapitle thought differently. "No, that can be a variable. Lowering our defences even a little is dangerous, and being wary is always a necessity."

"Then..."

"I will end this battle before the variable can even act up."

"That is a wise decision."

And with Kapitle's declaration, the fight began.

[You will enter the battlefield in 3... 2... 1... 0.]

Everyone entered.

This time, the Dukes once again became crystals for Kapitle. And Kapitle did not advance towards Sungjin camp slowly as he had last time. Although the Level 1 issue was a variable, he was more concerned about Sungjin's plans.

Although I do not believe he has an answer to his problem right now... There could be something that was outside the realms of his imagination.

So instead of giving Sungjin an opportunity to win, Kapitle planned to end the battle while he still had the advantage. He was a careful person despite his overwhelming strength.

"I will end you immediately." Kapitle raised his hand. A shimmering golden crop appeared in his hand. It was the sacred object Odin used to call out his beloved steed Sleipnir. However, the terrifying part was that the sacred object was not Kapitle's ultimate skill, yet people were incapable of defending against it.

The cry of the sacred steed echoed through the sky. Eight legs ran forth thudding on air.

The speed which broke through the sound barrier left echoes of power exploding in the air.

The shining attack fell forth on Sungjin's camp.

Although he knew there would be an attack following this show, if the sacred steed wasn't stopped, they were going to be trampled.

"The Shield of All People! Aegis!" Even if she didn't want to, Ereka had no choice but to pull out her barrier.

A golden shield wrapped around everyone aside from herself. The protection was ultimately unbreakable.

But Ereka, who was not enveloped within the light herself, was stamped on by Sleipnir, and Rachel tried to heal her the best she could, although they were running out of time.

"Durandal!" Jenna and Eustasia had no choice but to activate their ultimate skills, too. Without aiming for Sleipnir, Ereka would collapse.

"Wandering Desert." Zakiya's spell helped resist against Sleipnir.

And in that brief lapse, a sacred sword flew in and aimed for the sacred steed. A huge impact resounded. After the steed and sword collided, the sword fell back once, then twice.

“Great earth, help me.” Rachel’s prayer strengthened Eustasia’s attack, and her sacred sword finally pierced the neck of the sacred steed.

The sacred steed finally disappeared, but everything seemed to be only a re-enactment of what had happened before.

Even when Sleipnir disappeared, Kapitle looked quite at leisure, because his true power Gungnir was beginning. Compared to that, Sungjin’s teammates had already exhausted their skills.

This was the end.

“Perish.” Kapitle stretched out his hand. In response, Gungnir revealed its form once more.

The atmosphere trembled. The earth trembled. The three components of the world succumbed before the king’s order. Runes alighted on his staff, and blades of light started to rise.

What could stand against this power? Who could resist? There was only annihilation. Everything was according to the Wisdom of Mimir’s prediction. This was where the god’s powers slayed the traitor. Kapitle made a face of victory.

Suddenly, Sungjin shouted. “Now.”

“Roger.”

Zakiya grabbed Sungjin. “Into the mirage.”

The two immediately closed in on Kapitle’s location, appearing right next to him.

“Ha.” Kapitle snorted in laughter despite seeing them approach.

“Here!” With a shout, Sungjin raised his sword. The speeding sword suddenly accelerated, and Sungjin pushed the sword even further. It was a good attempt, but it was a human’s attack. The sword immediately lost its power before Gungnir’s trembling force. The weak attacker immediately began to bear scars on his entire body and couldn’t take a single step forward due to the pressure. Those who dared to approach god’s powers could only be stopped, even if the executed martial arts had reached its pinnacle. Before a god’s power it was but a mountain under the vast skies. The command of the king proclaimed that undefeatable power right then and there. In that moment. In that distance.

Sungjin stepped towards his victory, relying on his connection to the girl he had built a trusting relationship with. "Stat Exchange."

At the same time, Ereka gathered her hands in a silent prayer. My everything, for Sungjin. Her shining armour disappeared, and her clothes were exchanged for a simple dress. Instead, a shining golden armour wrapped around Sungjin.

The hard, formal and weightless armour invigorated his movements and at the same time it shone a confident light, protecting him from all kinds of danger. The emblem of a lion engraved on his chest was his symbol. Here, the girl and boy exchanged their powers dependent on their long-time trust and relationship.

[Stat Exchange]

The sword accelerated again. It accelerated beyond the speed a human could produce. The wind couldn't catch up. It was a speed the highest level heroes could easily produce, but a speed Sungjin was incapable of producing, and that was why the sword could move beyond the speed allowed within Kapitle's determined area.

"What?" The unexpected speed ultimately cut into Kapitle's arm.

That was no longer a Level 0 sword. That was not a Level 1 sword. That was a Level 7 sword, a sword created from the girl's power entrusted in Sungjin.

"Kuuhk." Blood splattered, and Gungnir's blades of light dimmed slightly. "You... you b*stard..."

Sungjin's sword attacked once again. Before the attack, which aimed for his neck, Kapitle immediately raised his spear and blocked it. Blade clashed against blade, but the force created a fissure in the ground and a crack in the nearest boulder. It was a speed the average eye couldn't follow.

Although Kapitle was strong and fast, Sungjin was accurate and sly.

Gungnir's powers were undefeatable. Once activated, no human could stand against them. But, in a different light, if it were to be stopped before it was activated, it was like a nuclear bomb that was yet to self-explode. It wouldn't matter how much power it contained. Their strategy was to distract Kapitle from ever setting it off.

"Bastard!" But all Kapitle needed was a fraction of a second. That was all the time he needed to activate Gungnir and annihilate everything, but Sungjin's sharp sword didn't even allow for that moment.

With just a glimpse of a chance, Sungjin's sword would be faster in cleaving through his heart, neck, or head than the time he took to activate Gungnir.

The old Wise King was cornered without a moment of reprieve from the young lion.

Sungjin smiled in relief. Good. Gungnir's trembles have died down. Then there was no reason to continue protecting his body. What he needed was an attack that could gain him the victory with accuracy and speed in one go.

"Stat Exchange."

"Huhu, it's my turn." Eustasia smiled at Ereka, as if to emphasize that she also had a connection with Sungjin.

"It's all of our turn." Ereka smiled, saying everyone should be of help.

Eustasia's protection disappeared. Instead, Sungjin's body was covered in a new sort of protection: shoulders, arms, and knees. The white-silver guards placed around his joints made his movements more soft and fluid. The boots, which had wings attached to them, stepped on the wind. The arm braces, which held the engraving of a pegasus, erased any resistance from his movements. Finally, the blade, which had gained a speed surpassing the wind's, dug into Kapitle without hesitance.

"Ugh." Kapitle's arm was separated from his body. The arm with the undefeatable spear in its hands fell to the ground. The spear, which had not been activated, rolled onto the ground. At the next moment, the sword pierced Kapitle's chest.

With that, the battle was over.

The power that had been wrought between the boy and the girl ended Kapitle's life without a single forgiving chance.

"A piece of trash like you dare to touch my body..." Kapitle shouted in anger, but there was nothing to be done.

"Do not underestimate their support. They can easily overcome you." Sungjin pronounced Kapitle's overconfidence and cleaved his head from his neck. His body shattered against the ground.

[Blue Team gains the victory.]

The Valkyrie's voice echoed crisply, and light poured down from the skies onto Sungjin.

"Hooray, oppa!"

Rachel ran to him, bouncing, and leapt into his arms. "You're amaaaazing."

"Haha, it's nothing. After all, it wasn't only me." Sungjin looked at Ereka and Eustasia. They were the two girls who had given him their powers. Everything had returned to

normal, but they had definitely felt the moment a connection was established between them. It had been a very special experience. It had felt as if the girls had been in his arms despite the distance between them. It was a sort of satisfaction, hard to describe, that filled the air.

Ereka smiled calmly. "I'm glad I could be of help."

Eustasia smiled more confidently. "Huhu, now you understand why you need me by your side, don't you?"

Jenna shook her tail. Hmph. It would have been better if my Queen was the only one who had helped. But victory was more important. Although it's inevitable that the conqueror of a continent would gain so many... But, well, my Queen was the first. She lowered her tail as if to express that she was holding back.

Zakiya looked at Sungjin enveloped within the light. He really did it...

She had thought Sungjin might win, but even while she had believed it, she had been uncertain. This man, who was too kind compared to Kapitle's coldness, was unsettling.

But perhaps... his kindness is his true weapon. Because of this man's kindness, other women were willing to give their everything for him. She had also decided to entrust her revenge to him and give him her everything.

He had a strength that was different from Kapitle. It was different from what was common in the world. It seemed weak but... This man is not strong simply because he coped with his weakness, kindness. He had become so strong because he was so kind. A person needs to have a high goal to reach high places, after all. Huhu, it doesn't matter either way. Sungjin has already won, and Kapitle has been overpowered.

What further consideration of his strength was necessary? The only thing that mattered was how to celebrate the wonderful man's victory.

Ah, if he was a little bit of a rough character, I would have enjoyed the afterglow of the party and spent a hot night in his bedroom.

She wanted to be embraced by this strong and nice guy, and she wasn't the only one who felt that desire.

Huhu, he said he wouldn't hug anyone for strength...

But now that he had conquered the continent, there was no reason to be bound by his own rule anymore. He couldn't use the excuse of concentrating on the game anymore. Then couldn't she have some hopes for the night?

Should I make a move this very night?

Revenge was complete. All that was left was love.

Level 0 Master - Chapter 108

People embraced each other.

It was the beginning of a new age.

Or so they believed for a moment.

It wasn't.

There was a strange ringing that rang up from the bottom of the well.

Ring

The sound started to ring louder, until a voice could be heard.

You rebels. That was the sound of the end of hope. My conquering begins now.

The voice denied Sungjin's victory, and a thick golden energy shot up from the well.

"Wha... What?" In the midst of the people's confusion, the shining energy spread across the sky and wrapped around Sungjin and his teammates.

The golden power cut off people's sight and they disappeared.

They understood that they had been called into another battlefield.

But this battlefield was different from the previous one. The portal, field, and mob were all missing. It was simply an endless amount of empty land. There was not a single blade of grass, only sand blowing in the wind. It was a place that emphasized a clash between two major armies without the advantage of obstacles.

And in the opposite field was Kapitle. "Huhu. To think you'd force me to use everything in my power. You're definitely something."

"Hah. Are you saying this is the second round?" Sungjin greeted his enemy leisurely but started to use his brain more rapidly. Since the Valkyrie has not formally declared this battle, it means this place is abnormal. As I expected, Kapitle made another device within the Infinite Well.

That was it. The loser was to be the sacrifice for the infinite well. That was what Kapitle had said, but he had hidden another plot inside the infinite well. If Sungjin were to have been eaten, he would have turned straight into a sacrifice.

But a plot to make an ultimate revenge when he was to become one.

“I’ve been forced to sacrifice everything I’ve saved for the past century, but no matter. I will be able to regain them all when I’ve defeated you!”

“So you’re going to try to use Gungnir again?” Sungjin asked, as if Kapitle truly believed he would be given the opportunity again.

“Enough with your arrogance. I will show you the way of the world!” Kapitle raised his hand. “My true god, the wise of one eye, protector of magic and wisdom. I give you everything I’ve gathered on this earth to you after this battle! So please allow this chance! Tell us the battlefield you rule beyond the powers of a Valkyrie! And open up a path for me akin to how you stand on the throne of all gods!”

The skies reverberated in response to his pleas.

This was the battle of all people. Whoever believes in a purpose may join, hence put everything on the line to become the victor.

The notice didn’t ring only on their battlefield; it rang to everyone above the ground.

But be sure. This battlefield is a place of no return, so may only the brave ones rise to the cause.

This was a new battlefield. A battlefield where the number of participants was unlimited.

But at the same time a fearsome battlefield where standing on the losing side meant losing one’s life. A battlefield held by the true ruler of Midgard: Odin.

Who would step forth?

The Golden Wise king immediately gathered people who stood by his “rightful” life ideals. “Like the sky above the ground and the ground below the sky, powerful heroes should stand above and the extras stoop below as was the way of life. To restore this balance, let us gather! Answer my call!” His call reached all the heroes in the world. “Einherjar!”

An army of heroes. They appeared in a line, filling the void. There were warriors, magicians, a general on a horse and an archer. Various heroes filled the horizon.

“Do you see? These are the people who have gathered to oppose your idealistic world!” The world Sungjin spoke of. The world where everyone could live together in peace—the opposite of having a class of elites.

It is the law of nature for the lion to stand at the top, the wolves to stand below, and the prey to grovel.

For heroes who found their right to stand as elites beneath the king as obvious, Sungjin was an enemy who was trying to bring down their world. It is human's greed to stand above others when possible.

Kapitle, who knew the ways of this world, only smiled. Like how he, the most powerful, stood in the center of the world – It was obvious heroes would desire to be nobles, too. Suppressing one's desire for those who were weaker than them? The world was large, and there were a few who acted out of the norm. But those exceptions were as according to the law of nature—simply exceptions.

“The gods have constructed the world for the extras to serve the heroes!” Constructed. What a beautiful word. “It was heaven's will for the extras to serve us heroes!”

Will, what a rightful echo.

“Against the tyrant who denied this world's morals and stole your rights away.”

The rightful power.

“Follow me! I will grant your glory, which comes after myself!”

“Waaaaah!” The heroes who had been waiting for this day shouted. They had suffered so much under Sungjin's rule. They would suffer more if Sungjin continued ruling. Those who had their rights stolen, and those who wished to steal those rights, gathered in one place. They would not be suppressed any longer. They would not lose their privileges any longer. They were going to use the extras as they wished, and, at the very least, regain their gracious lives no matter what costs.

They shouted with a united front. “Yeah! Let's win!” With righteousness and greed on their side, their spirit soared.

Even if Sungjin boasted his devilish stratagems, he only had six people on his side. They had a million. With their gathered strength, not even the worst tyrant could scare them. They stalked forward with courage. The sun shined behind them. Their armor was bathed in light. They marched with gold and gem decorations swinging above them in banners they held.

“Attack!” Kapitle's order finally broke the silence.

This was the plains. It was an open territory. What could six people do in the face of one million? There was nowhere to hide in the surroundings before numerous enemies.

“... This is it.” Zakiya sighed and lowered her head. I was wrong.

She had thought that this man would have his own special kind of strength. He had won in an equal match against Kapitle in a team match, which had caused her to have hope.

Sungjin had definitely won the team match, but the greed of humans was what moved this world. Humans speak all the time about righteous actions but ultimately do things for their own benefit. No, humans are people who believe that one's own benefits was the righteous thing to do.

There would be no one among them who thought they were stepping on others. It was simply the idea of 'regaining the power to stand above others'.

She had thought that the man's world where everyone, despite their strengths, being valued was a good world but...

If this is a battlefield where the battle is determined by numbers...

Sungjin was powerless.

The oncoming army.

The flying arrows and magic.

And the handful of Sungjin's teammates who were caught in the midst of it.

It was like an egg hitting itself against a rock.

The people looked on with pity. Would Master Sungjin... Just like this...?

Lute, who had been studying healing to heal his mother, also felt sorrow for the situation. What should I do...

Those who had protected him several times were at their wit's end. Those who had said that he, an extra, was special and deserved to live were about to be stepped on.

If this continued, the end wasn't going to look good.

Why was he so powerless? He always received help and didn't give anything in return. He wanted to be of help. He was weak, but he wanted to be of some help.

In that moment, the young boy didn't think about whether or not he was going to be the next to die. He only wanted to return a little of what he had been given to his heroes.

A young body stopped an incoming arrow.

Splat.

It burrowed into his arm.

“Ah...?” Lute came to understand that he was standing in the battlefield he was looking at only a moment before.

“Are you okay?” The frantic voice came from the person he was always grateful to: Queen Ereka. The queen he had always seen from afar grabbed him and hid him behind her shield. The priestess he had seen glimpses of healed him.

“Are you okay, Queen?”

“How did you...”

“You looked tired... I... I wanted to help. But... Am I bothering you?” Lute’s voice grew softer because they seemed to be wasting their resources treating and protecting him.

“No, thank you for coming.” Sungjin smirked with an evil glint in his eyes.

The battle for all people, hmm? The principle of this world is that all forms of battle are “fair and equal.”

Odin, who enjoyed watching the warriors’ game, would never have prepared an uninteresting battlefield.

This was the chance for a counterattack.

Sungjin smiled as he watched Zakiya. “Do you want to hear something?”

“What?”

“Good is not weaker than evil. It’s just more difficult. ”

At his confidence, Zakiya was amazed. “What are you planning?”

“Watch.”

At this point she was curious. Does this man still have something ready? But there is no prepared hand... What did he know and what had he prepared? What was this man who caused relentless interest trying to show?

Sungjin shouted. “Listen. I fought with my colleagues here to make a country where the powerful protected the weak so that weak people can have happiness and dreams!” That was an act he had done so far that couldn’t be taken for granted. “But here all who oppose me have gathered so that we cannot win. This is the final battle that will determine what this world will call justice!” His charismatic voice rang across the continent. “No matter how strong and powerful our enemies are, we will fight to the end because there are people to protect! But I ask you, if the world you desire is not different from mine, join us!” He appealed to the better side of people and pleaded with them to

join his cause. Others would have ignored him and continued on their work, but for the extras, it was hard to live day by day, and things like the battlefield was just a matter for high people, but it was Sungjin who had spoken.

He began as an extra like them. He had fought to defend extras like them. He had not abandoned them in any of the difficult moments after he had come to the position of a ruler. His words could be true.

“I’ll ask you, too. Please come,” Ereka appealed to them alongside Sungjin. It was the appeal of one who abandoned everything she had to protect the people, though she could have lived happily as a princess. “Help me to make a world where even those who are powerless under the will of God can be happy.”

Rachel put her hands together to pray. It was the request of the saint who sacrificed her salvation and sacrificed herself to heal the pain of others while suffering the pain of hell everyday.

So there was a response.

People appeared between the advancing heroes and Sungjin.

One, two, three, four. Ten people, one hundred thousand, a million people.

Those who saw the others stood up and braved the fight. Let’s fight together. Let’s fight for the hero.

The next moment, people filled in across the wilderness. One by one, although they were the weak and powerless who were always trampled on, they pushed for the courage to join Sungjin’s team.

If the shouts of heroes ringing in the wilderness were united with the same greed, the prayers of the people whispering in the night were cheering for the same noble dream. Blocking the army of ten thousand heroes was one hundred million people. They wanted to help those who had helped them, even if it meant sacrificing their own bodies. Their hope made them move, even though they had been warned that defeat meant being swallowed up in the well.

The ideal of the strong protecting the weak—rather than reaching reality, it was beyond reality..

Level 0 Master - Chapter 109

The strong wanted their fair amount of respect while the weak wanted to get things without any effort. So for Kapitle, it was natural that the people were on Sungjin’s side, but that didn’t mean anything. Power was the force that moved the world. It was the rule

of nature that the strong win everything. Sungjin and his followers couldn't change the rules of nature. Idiots.

The extras could have obeyed and survived, but now the only future for them was instant death.

More than a hundred million people were massacred... and it almost seemed like it wouldn't end.

Kaboom! There was an explosion in the middle of the marching heroes.

"What an idiot!" The heroes looked back to check who attacked their own, only to realize that was not the case. There were people among the extras who were using their power.

"A traitor?"

No, it was not a traitor but the priests of Rupellion.

"I am Pangnilin, the black priest. I came here with the Eye of God brigade to die here to follow the word of love by the goddess!"

"The blue priest and God's Sword knights are here! Wealth and power can't buy justice!"

They declared that they would follow Sungjin's vision and they would make the world for the extras without pursuing their own wealth. They were standing against a world ruled by personal desires.

Kapitle frowned. "Hmph. Rupellion... Ha. You'd rather have paradise after life than the world? Idiots. You guys are just conned by the delusional idea, but we still have the upper hand!" Kapitle was sure that he was the one on the side of reason.

When fire rained on the people, a blue shield stopped it. "Sizna, a wizard who used to serve Ilkandi, is here to follow the Merciful Rulership!"

"Your Highness, I'm here, too!" Rittier stood with his cape flapping.

All the heroes who decided to stand by Sungjin's side from the ally of the four kingdoms were there. They were not there to get wealth and power in the afterlife; they were there because they wanted to pursue Sungjin's vision to create a world where the weak extras could live happily.

"Why?! How dare you!" Kapitle was furious. People from Sevrantina were not fanatics like the people from Rupellion. Kapitle couldn't understand why they would follow Sungjin and not him. "Why!"

Sungjin answered with confidence. “Desire makes people move, you are right, but sometimes...” Just like a beast biting the weak point in its prey, Sungjin looked at Kapitle with sharp eyes. “The greater good moves people.”

When Martin Luther King had shouted for equality and rights for black people, there were white people who had joined him. It was difficult to explain why white people would support the idea. When Mother Theresa asked for help to save the poor, why did people who were not poor donate money? And why would doctors leave their safe and comfortable work place with a high salary to go to the third world? There were clearly moments where people were moved for something other than just their desire for wealth and power.

“The Wise King? You thought you knew everything only knowing half the world.” Sungjin pulled out his sword. “Let me show you the side of humans that your eye can’t see! Now follow my command!”

Zakiya lost her words and stood there looking at Sungjin. Kapitle united ten thousand heroes using one desire, but Sungjin... and his girls beside him... they united a hundred million people, and, moreover... they moved some heroes to make them to join Sungjin to create a world run by merciful rulership.

Maybe this is what he meant when he said good is difficult but not weak...

She learned how ugly and selfish human beings could be while working for Kapitle, but she didn’t know that human beings had another side. She realized that she thought she had known everything, but she only knew half of it.

Two massive armies clashed. Kapitle had more heroes, but there were too many extras making a wall with their own bodies. They neutralized and diverted the heroes’ skills on Kapitle’s side. On top of that, Sungjin was a better commander in a battle of armies.

Kapitle no longer had the upper hand. Kapitle’s army was in the midst of a siege and had lost formation. The chaotic battle was the perfect place to use Sungjin’s rapid yet perfect calculation, but...

Your tactics are nothing against me. Sungjin had his brain, but Kapitle had his power. “Run! Sleipnir!” Kapitle raised himself on the legendary horse of Odin and ran toward Sungjin, commanding the middle of the battlefield. Sungjin’s army tried to attack the legendary horse, but it didn’t affect Kapitle. He just wanted to use Sleipnir to come closer.

On the disappearing horse, Kapitle started to activate his ultimate skill. Sungjin was in attack range. I won’t be tricked by you this time. “The Holy Order of God King—Gungnir!” He started to activate his ultimate weapon. He didn’t care if his skill would also kill his army. As long as I can kill Sungjin, the victory is mine.

The destructive wave burnt everything to the ground. It tore up the sky, broke the ground, and destroyed everything. The wild dance of destruction wiped out Sungjin and his team. The only thing left was ruin, with Kapitle standing alone.

“Hahaha. How do you like that?” Kapitle’s laughter was the only sound in the middle of the ruin.

“Huh. I didn’t expect it to be this effective!” Zakiya said with a smile.

“What?”

Sungjin and his team were slightly out of Kapitle’s attack range. Zakiya had tricked Kapitle while he was overly excited. Kapitle had wiped away the extras but not Sungjin.

“Now it’s my turn. Stat Exchange.” The next moment, Sungjin’s appearance changed. Shiny armor was on his body. He sped up to approach Kapitle. Sungjin’s sword shined brightly, and it was sharp and fast. It was Sungjin’s sword skill to defeat Gungnir, and Sungjin was about to use it again.

But the next moment, Kapitle smiled as if he had already won. “I was waiting for it!” Gungnir started to shine again. Everything was a trick to fool Sungjin, and it was possible only because Kapitle had such absolute power. He was ready to walk into the trap only to destroy it.

The destructive wave made an explosion. This was the true power of Gungnir. The ground simply disappeared. The sky was torn to create a one-dimensional darkness, and the air disappeared to create a typhoon all around the darkness. It was the holy order of God for everything to disappear. Kapitle was the only one standing among them using the pressure of his power.

But Sungjin’s team gathered everything to fight against him. “Shield of all People—AEGIS.” Ereka was able to create a brief moment of protection. In the short moment that she created before it was destroyed by Kapitle Sungjin was able to get one step closer to Kapitle.

“Stat Exchange.”

Eustasia put everything in it and sent her power to Sungjin so that Sungjin could pull out his sword.

“The Earth, the ocean, the wind, the light. Give Sungjin Oppa power.” Rachel’s prayer pushed him up.

With everyone’s support, Sungjin approached Kapitle, but that was it. The explosive wave of destruction took away the power of Sungjin’s sword. When the sword reached

Kapitle, it was only able to touch the spear lightly. It was such a small attack, even when using everything they had.

“Disappear.” Kapitle pushed more power into Gungnir and created an even bigger wave of destruction to push Sungjin away.

He was losing his feet to step on.

Kapitle’s jewel eye started to shine.

Yes, this was the moment. This was the moment of victory that the Wisdom of Mimir promised him.

He was defeated in the first battle without having a chance to use Gungnir because he had gotten confused by the future he had seen. But now, following the holy order of God, the rebels were annihilated, and he was about to stand on the top of the world.

Sungjin’s resistance made his glory even greater. The future was written by the holy order of God. The victory is mine. But right at that moment, white wings like an illusion appeared behind Sungjin’s back.

[The Holy Sword of Halt—Dawn Bringer]

Pure white light came from the sword. The next moment, the power flow running into the holy spear from Kapitle stopped in order to stop the wave of Gungnir for a second. “What?” It was a very brief moment.

When the tip of the sword was away from the spear, Kapitle’s power started to flow into the spear again, but because of that brief moment when the power was cut off, he had to recreate the whole activation.

And when the sword touched the spear again, the activation stopped again.

The holy spear with absolute power stopped like a broken machine.

Level 0 Master - Chapter 110

It was a battle between a sword and a spear.

If Kapitle got a moment to use his power, maybe he could push Sungjin away. But when he had Eustasia’s Stat and the holy sword of Genesis, Sungjin became a tiger with wings.

He pushed Kapitle without a break to bite Kapitle.

The heroes on Kapitle's side tried to trap Sungjin, but Sungjin's team wouldn't let them. Sungjin's sword cut Kapitle's waist, stabbed his shoulder, and finally pierced Kapitle's heart. Kapitle's eye became large, and blood started to come out from his mouth. "This is impossible... the future I saw showed my victory..."

"I assumed that you had a treasure to see the future." Sungjin wasn't surprised. Although Kapitle was not a tactician, he was able to attack him with refined tactics. "But the future has changed."

"No way... the Wisdom of Mimir is... reaching everything in this world... putting everything together to see the future..." Kapitle tried to deny the reality while blood was coming out of his mouth. The victory was his—that was the future he was able to see, and it was nature that the strong conquer the weak. The heaven was on his side. Kapitle couldn't believe he was losing. "... is this because of that sword..."

He looked at The Holy Sword of Halt and finally understood. It was a holy sword that no power could reach, so Kapitle figured that even his power to see the future couldn't see it.

But Sungjin shook his head. "No, you are wrong. I told you already. The truth you couldn't see was not the power of this sword—" Sungjin pointed to the people around him who had helped him. "—There are people who refuse to accept a world where the strong abuse the weak and the weak have to be slaves. You were only able to see half of the world..." The sword had only played a small part in the fight.

"Ha. Hahahaha." Kapitle was vomiting blood, but he laughed out loud. "That's it? Haha. Sure, I heard of the exception for who tried to use his power for others, but I thought that was a mere exception that couldn't possibly affect anything in this world." His eye was looking at the world for the last time. "So you expanded that exception even more to make the God's eye miss it." Kapitle stood up. "Okay. It was heaven's will for me to have it, but now this continent is yours."

"I won it."

"Funny." Kapitle pulled the sword out from his body and stepped back. When he had taken three steps back, he became ashes and disappeared. Kapitle accepted the fact that his jewel eye had failed to see the truth and that he was defeated by Sungjin, so he disappeared.

There was another sound.

[Hereby, we approve that Sungjin has won the war to take the continent.]

That was not the voice from the Valkyrie but from God. It was a promise for Sungjin to be the ruler of the continent.

[The loser would disappear, while the winner would remain.]

The light was upon Sungjin and everyone who followed him. God's blessing was upon them. They felt incredible power sprouting from inside their bodies. All their wounds were gone, and everyone who was on the ground was able to stand up to celebrate the victory.

On the other side, the darkness dragged the losers down. People screamed as they were dragged down to the bottomless well.

The clash between powers who had dreamed of different worlds ended up with the victory of Sungjin. It was a turning point for the continent to head toward a future that had never been seen before.

While people cheered for Sungjin, Zakiya asked him discreetly, "Did you know this would happen?" His victory speech was way too refined to think it spontaneous.

"I knew that Kapitle was making secret promises to the heroes." Sungjin smiled.

"That was it... when he was talking to that many people, he couldn't be discreet... So you were prepared as well... So you knew about it."

"No, not really," said Sungjin, shaking his head.

"Then?"

"I didn't expect a young extra boy to come up first."

"... oh..." Zakiya bowed down deeply. "Let us fight with you for every fight that is in front of us."

"Ok." Sungjin smiled, showing his huge heart.

Epilogue

The unification of the continent.

Now that Sungjin had taken Kapitle's Eldorado, he became the conqueror of the southern continent, and nobody could deny it.

The rebellious heroes, who could be a threat to his rulership, had taken Kapitle's side only to disappear into the darkness of a bottomless well... The remaining people were Sungjin's followers for different reasons.

He didn't only conquer the continent but established his ground to rule the continent. As a winner, Sungjin sat in the hall alone to look at the map of the continent. Everything he

could see belonged to him, from the north sea to the south sea. He was able to rule everything as he saw fit. He could create a country that was different from the one he lived in on earth. A country for the weak—that would be possible.

This world had a medieval level of human rights and a clear difference in power between the heroes and the extras. It wouldn't be easy to make a world with natural human rights.

It was ironic that he held all the power so he was able to protect the people but all he could do with his power was financially support the extras and protect them from abuse from the heroes.

To create a world of natural human rights and true democracy, conquering is not enough. What he had to do was change the fundamental rule of this world, and there was only one way to do that. Unification of the continent is not enough.

Arc Master. That was the only being who could conquer the world and change the rules. That was the only way to make the world that he wanted. Conquering the continent was not the end but the beginning of the next chapter.

Center... what kind of strong opponents are waiting for me there? Sungjin's eyes shone like those of a beast. He was really excited to have a great fight—that was the main reason for his pounding heart, and saving people followed it. Haha. Let's go to the center.

Now that he was qualified, all he had to do was move forward. He had obtained a power level. Although he was only level 1, he knew that he would become stronger and stronger, and his sword was a great sword that was beyond the power of level 1.

Its ability is the perfect match for me, but too bad it is a sword of Lucifer.

Although Sungjin refused his offer every time, he couldn't deny that they had some kind of strange link between them. Maybe Lucifer wanted him just like the girls he had met in this world, or maybe he was linked to Lucifer in an unknown way.

Maybe this is a present from him, although it could be the Holy Grail with poison in it. Ha. Good, but I don't walk away out of fear.

He promised himself that he wouldn't be played by the sword but would use it. He was ready to accept the challenge. There was only one thing he couldn't quite figure out...

Why the Holy Magical Sword, if it was from Lucifer, wasn't simply a magical sword but also had the power of the holy sword. It was strange. His instincts told him that there were more mysteries to solve about this sword.

The Holy Sword of Halt. And... the magical sword. "I will find a great use for it in the center," he told the original owner of the sword, and stood up.

It was time to meet everyone.

When he opened the door to come out, everyone greeted him, starting with his girls. The heroes were behind the girls to greet him. The hall was filled with people who wanted to celebrate his victory, and on the big square, there were lower level heroes and extras gathered from all around the continent.

"Congratulations, Sungjin."

"Congratulations."

Sungjin smiled at them. "Thanks, everyone."

Listening to people congratulate him, Sungjin was able to feel that he really won. He had really unified the continent. Some of his enemies had been incredibly strong, but he had made it and had met many reliable team members, especially the girls around him.

"So when is the ceremony?" asked Eustasia.

"Haha. I don't need a ceremony. All I want is to keep my place as your private dancer. I don't expect you to take me as your wife. So what about tonight?" Zakiya smiled and pulled down her robe to show her cleavage.

"Oh, people. Don't rush Sungjin." Ereka didn't know how to stop them but only smiled at Sungjin. "Sungjin, don't feel any pressure. I can wait for you." But her words only made Sungjin feel more pressure, and they made Sungjin laugh without knowing what to say.

"Haha, that..."

Rachel suddenly started to shine her eyes and cut in. "Me, too! I will marry you Sungjin Oppa!"

"Don't rush. We can wait." Jenna stopped Rachel.

But that didn't bother the other heroes. All were talking about the details.

"Master Sungjin is around that age, so he should..."

"Yes, he unified the continent, so it's about time."

"So all of them together?"

"No, they need an order, so maybe one by one with a few days gap."

“That’s something that he has to decide.”

“Sure. Anyways, it’s about time...”

It was natural to have multiple women in the garden of a conqueror. People were only curious what kind of ceremony Sungjin would have, and that made Sungjin smile bitterly from feeling the cultural difference. “I need more time for that. I need to plan how to enter the center.”

Sungjin’s answer made Eustasia angry. “What? You told me you were going to think about it seriously!”

“I am. I will find the answer for sure.” Sungjin promised himself. I won’t take their heart and dedication toward me lightly. But he didn’t know what the right way was to react to it. He had to find out the answer. Maybe this is a more difficult task than becoming an Arc Master.

There was no way to run away from it.

Conquering the world. Finding the answer to love.

I will take both challenges.

<The end of Level 0 Master Vol. 4>

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Chapter 111: Vol. 5 – Episode 1

Prologue

The unification of the continent; it was an achievement neither the Golden Wise King Kapitle nor the Holy Pope Pedrian had been able to make.

Sungjin was the undeniable king of the continent now. He was standing in front of a huge door. It wasn’t a door made by humans—it was as large as a mountain and all of its decoration was refined and glamorous.

It was the door of the great temple that would lead him to “the center.” It was told that the door would only open for those who deserved it, and the door was greeting Sungjin with a bright light while his girls and other heroes looked at the majestic scene. It was centuries ago when the door had last opened.

The Valkyries came from the door to kneel in front of him. Among the Valkyries, a special Valkyrie with golden wings walked toward Sungjin and handed him a platinum goblet decorated with jewels. "The conqueror of the continent, our gods granted you this goblet to acknowledge your great victories."

"Hmm. This is the prize for the qualification round," Sungjin commented, and took the goblet with a big smile on his face. This goblet is more glamorous than the ones I had before, and the liquid inside has a much stronger scent.

Although he was only able to awaken his power up to level 1, he wouldn't mind having more power through taking goblets. He finished the drink in a second and felt more power flowing through him and spreading across his body.

"This is a goblet for a king. It gives you heroic power."

"Huh. What am I getting?"

"Firstly, youth and health until your death and four hundred years of life. Nothing will be able to affect you, not poison or aging or even disease."

"Ha... This is..." It was a reward that was beyond wealth or power. Sungjin was impressed by it. Four hundred years is the general lifespan of a country. Well, Gods wouldn't give you something that was worthless, right?

There were countries that survived longer than that, but there were also countries that ended before a few hundred years, especially when it came to dynasties. There weren't many dynasties that had lasted longer than four hundred years.

"Secondly, the women you take will keep their youth and youthful bodies until their deaths."

"Pff." Sungjin could feel beady eyes behind him without looking. Oh my.

It was the power to bless his women. It was a proper symbol for a chosen king, but it was a bit difficult for Sungjin. Shouldn't I be happy to have a power to thank them like this?

The method to share the reward was difficult for him, although he couldn't argue with the gods about it.

He felt the pressure of his responsibilities.

"Thirdly, your right to rule this continent and the right to try to conquer the center, but you should be careful before you decide to challenge the center."

"I should be careful?"

“If you are satisfied with your achievements and stop here, you will be the ruler of the continent for four hundred years. If you try to conquer all three continents and go to the center, there’s a chance you will fail and never be able to come back.”

“Okay. I will keep that in mind.”

“We wish you glory in your future.” The Valkyries flew up and disappeared behind the door.

Conquering the center. He wanted to become an Arc Master, which was like a god in this world, and the unification of the continent was the first challenge to do it. The second challenge was conquering the center to unify the world. The last step was to pass the sacred area to become a god.

There were only two people who had made it to the second challenge. There was no one who had made it to the last challenge.

When he arrived in this world, he had nothing to lose, but now there were a lot of people who were counting on him, so the Valkyrie had asked him if it would be the right decision to keep going when he had a lot of responsibilities.

The Valkyrie’s right: I should just be satisfied and stay here with everything I have. Pff. But Sungjin didn’t announce his decision when he turned around.

“Congratulations.” All the noble heroes kneeled to celebrate the event.

“I’m happy for you.” Ereka smiled.

“Haha. You are a one-man dynasty.” Eustasia laughed with happiness.

“Sungjin Oppa, congratulations.”

“Congrats!”

Jenna and Rachel also smiled with happiness.

“Now you are a king who can bless your women.” Zakiya put her hands on her breast, as if she were offering her body to him.

“Haha. Thanks, everyone. Should we have a party today to celebrate?”

“Yeah.”

Sungjin offered a party without answering if he would or wouldn’t challenge the center. He thought it was time to celebrate and reward his people.

It was natural that Sungjin's wealth and power were unimaginable. A president who served as a ruler for a short amount of time in a democratic country had strong power, but Sungjin was a king who would rule for the rest of his lifetime—his power was beyond comprehension. Therefore, although he didn't like too much extravagance, the party he threw was grand and glamorous, and noble heroes from across the continent gathered to celebrate him, thinking simply being there with him was their honor.

All kinds of rare ingredients from all across the continent were there for him, and even regular-looking dishes were exquisite cuisine from top chefs.

Top musicians played music for him. In the other corner, servants took care of the details of the party in the hall to keep the place beautiful and enjoyable. The treasures Sungjin had behind the wall were so numerous that it would require an army just to count them.

He had everything.

But the noble heroes envied him not because of those things but because of the beautiful girls around him. He must be really happy. Well, that must be the privilege of the king.

Many of them had more than one wife, but Sungjin was the only one who had the best beauties from all around the continent. They were the best in beauty, social status and ability.

And when the king takes them to bed, they will keep their beauty and youth... forever

It was a next-level lifestyle to keep young beauties young next to him.

"Sungjin, taste this." Ereka gave Sungjin a juicy piece of steak.

"Yummy."

"Oh my god, I'm so happy. I cooked it to your taste."

"You are right. It's perfect." Smiling Ereka and happy Sungjin looked like an item. If there was a painter to paint the scene, the painter would have named the painting "a luncheon of the conqueror and his queen."

Eustasia cut another piece of steak to feed Sungjin. "I can't cook, but I can feed you."

"Haha. Sure, I will eat it as well," Sungjin smiled, as if he wouldn't let any of them feel lonely. With a princess on his right and a great general on his left, he looked like a powerful lion among beautiful lionesses.

“Sungjin Oppa, I will give you some cookies!” Rachel jumped on Sungjin’s lap with a long chocolate stick in her mouth and put the other end of the stick in front of his mouth.

“Hey, where did you even see this?” Sungjin laughed but took a tiny bite off the stick.

“Sungjin Oppa, here’s mine.” Jenna came to him with a tiny cookie in her mouth.

“...Jenna... This cookie is way too small,” said Sungjin, only to make Ereka hide a little cherry that she was holding.

If I tried with this cherry, would you think I’m trying too hard? I could jump up on your lap as well... but maybe I’m too heavy...

Zakiya put a glass in her cleavage. “I will offer you a drink.” The glass was full, but her tight breasts held it. It was a trick not many girls could do.

“Hey, there are kids here.”

“That’s why I should teach them how to serve you when they grow up.”

“No need.”

“Pff. You are a conqueror of the continent but you’re quite shy in this department.”

“I would say healthy.” Sungjin felt a bit troubled, but the heroes thought he was just enjoying himself with the girls.

Soon we will attend a ceremony.

For sure. He is old enough.

Hmm. Since he can keep his youth for four hundred years, he doesn’t have to rush to have kids....

Sungjin’s kids would be vassals for his bloodline but not his successors.

But he is too old to spend his nights alone.

He didn’t have to marry every woman he slept with, but since he cherished his girls, and since the girls were old enough for marriage, the heroes thought a marriage or several marriages were coming.

Would he marry them all at once?

One by one?

What would be the order?

“The saint is a bit young for marriage, but maybe he has slept with her already.”

The noble heroes whispered to each other and talked about the royal customs.

Sungjin knew what they were talking about. Sigh. I should take care of this first.

He was the only one with his knowledge from Earth. This world had its own culture and its reasons for such a culture.

He had to make his choice.