

# Level 0 Master – Chapter 91

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Chapter 91: Vol. 4 – Episode 4

Sugjin, who had returned to his bed, lay awake with wide eyes.

Phew, I barely held back.

He had been truly tempted.

He himself didn't know whether he had hugged Ereka out of decent denial... or for a small satisfaction to his desire.

He had refused her coolly, but his body wouldn't calm down. He couldn't demand something of the girls next door either, so he decided to scrap the idea of sleeping.

I can't sleep at all. No matter.

He had made great memories today, after all.

In order to repay Ereka's sincerity and to protect her heart, he had to win the battle between him and the Golden Wise King. Sungjin swore to himself once more.

He had many things to do once he returned.

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"I had heard that you were a man of spirit and power, enough to rule the continent, but it is disappointing to see that you haven't taken a single woman as your own."

The unexpected question came out of nowhere.

Sungjin immediately sprang from his bed and fell into position.

There was a mysterious woman who had not been in his room a moment prior.

Red hair and red lips.

And the dark brown skin which showed through the wrapped translucent fabric.

A body that was filled in the right places like steak.

Hips and thighs which formed an attractive line, with a scented chest sweeter than honey.

The woman exuded seductiveness, gifting an explosive joy once bit on.

If Ereka lured men in with her lovely and cute charms, this woman pressed on a man's instincts with her dangerous and sharp aura.

Her beauty which came with a sense of maturity from age and slyness was an entirely different beauty.

It was something that would cause one to embrace first and ask questions later.

Sungjin's eyes suddenly glared sharper than a beast's.

"Because I had a stronger desire to protect her than to embrace her."

Examining her from head to toe, Sungjin came up with two evaluations.

His logical side told him that she was someone of outstanding abilities.

The second was his overwhelming instinct to conquer her.

If it were any other man, he would have been swayed by his desire.

But he was someone who disliked losing.

He became even colder due to the extreme seduction.

"To protect. To think that you would put others before yourself. You are weaker than the rumours suggested."

The mysterious woman sighed as if she were disappointed.

"It is my preference to care than expand on boundless greed."

"Caring and limiting oneself is the moral of the weak."

A ruler should be ruthless.

"How can you desire the continent when your heart is incapable of holding a single woman?"

"It's the opposite. If I am so weak as to be defeated by myself, I do not deserve the continent."

Even with Sungjin's reply, the woman was not assured.

"That is an answer unbecoming a ruler."

"Are you disappointed?"

"I will not deny."

Sungjin smiled in amusement at the mysterious woman who blatantly denied his logic.

He always enjoyed a provocation, after all.

"Ha. What kind of man were you looking for?"

"I had been expecting a ruler who had stolen riches, beauties, countries, and who kept conquering."

Sungjin stepped forward.

With his height and body, he exuded a dangerous aura.

"And are you saying that if I was such a person you would have thrown yourself at me?"

"Yes. Or would you be willing to begin now?"

She lowered the fabric, which was already wrapped loosely around her body, a little more.

Her body, which had been faintly peeking through the translucent clothes, revealed itself.

Aside from the most important regions, her body gave off a dangerous yet mysterious aura.

Her body called for him.

It instigated the beast within him.

Sungjin's beast fought against him before the woman's reckless display.

But he did not move according to its desire.

But he did smirk.

"Ha, amusing. But I refuse. A woman who serves her body without a single thought does not meet my preferences."

"Ha. Do you not have an iota of greed? How would you face the Golden Wise King with such a weak heart?"

"A lion has the leisure to choose his prey."

"Such leisure on a battlefield is only a weakness."

Sungjin simply stared bemusedly at the woman who could not accept his logic.

It would be fun to restrain this woman with his power.

But it was not his method to use power to do things.

"There is nothing I say that will satisfy you. If you are interested in whether I am weak or not, you are invited to watch the battle between myself and the Golden Wise King."

"Is this an invitation?"

Yes. Visit the capital formally. I will prepare a VIP seat for you."

He had his own methods.

And they were definitely not weak.

Sungjin went on the offensive and gave the woman a proposal instead.

"I understand. I will greet you formally soon." She gave her regards politely and disappeared.

She went as suddenly as she had revealed herself.

Sungjin rapped his bedframe, staring at the empty place the woman had just stood in.

"Now, should I consider her an enemy?"

Any normal man would have lost his mind at the sight of her.

A careful man would have guarded himself after sensing a danger in her. He would have wondered what intentions the woman had to approach him.

But Sungjin was different.

He enjoyed her beauty as it was, but wasn't swayed.

And even if he felt the danger from her mysterious aura, he didn't become cautious.

He had to fight the Golden Wise King anyway.

Only one person could gain the continent.

But if he could gain another woman out of his victory, that would make it more delightful.

Solving the riddle.

Finding out her intentions.

Proving her perception of a weak man wrong.

Everything was a type of game.

He was going to receive every challenge the woman threw his way.

Sungjin went to sleep with a racing heart.

The next day.

Ereka was humming as she woke up the next day.

Eustasia watched her with suspicious eyes.

"What did you do yesterday?"

"What? Ah, I..."

Ereka looked at the sun in the sky.

"I simply looked at some stars..."

"Hmph. You did it while I was sleeping, is that it?"

"No, nothing happened."

Ereka declared that nothing special happened, but Eustasia didn't bat an eye.

"Ha, fine. It's my turn now anyways," Eustasia declared, showing off her swimsuit attire.

Sungjin yawned, listening to their conversations.

Oh, dear.

It seemed as if today would be a more colorful day than yesterday.

It seems like this vacation will be a series of obstacles.

Or a series of entertainment.

Seems like I shouldn't talk about yesterday's mysterious woman to the girls.

The girls were burning up with determination, so bringing up that meeting would only cause misunderstandings.

"Oppa! Did you have a good night?"

Rachel ran toward Sungjin without a clue as to what was going on.

"Yes. Did you?"

Sungjin smiled despite the fact that he hadn't slept at all.

"Yes! I slept very well because I had so much fun yesterday! Let's have fun today, too!"

"Sure."

"Ah. But, oppa. There's something on you."

With that, Rachel pointed towards Sungjin's neck.

The other girls also looked.

There...

Was a mark of a woman's lips.

It was the mark of a vibrant red lipstick.

"...Sungjin?"

Ereka's face hardened.

It wasn't something she used.

"Hoh?"

Eustasia also raised a questioning brow.

A third woman?!

Jenna's tail stood on edge.

"Oh."

Sungjin smiled bitterly.

"What happened?"

"Who?"

"Um..."

At the continuous questions, Sungjin couldn't reply.

Even so, he wondered how this situation could be resolved.

I took a hit.

When did the woman from yesterday leave the mark?

There had been nothing when he had looked in the mirror that morning. She had done something to make it appear then, and it was a cruel joke.

Ha. It's a display of power saying she could do this.



She hadn't simply left with a provocation.

She was a woman who provoked his competitive spirit and intrigue.

I'll pay her back for this.

But determining his revenge was one thing, and resolving this situation was another.

"Nothing happened, really."

"Despite the evidence?"

"There was a woman who came to provoke me yesterday. She must have left this as a joke."

"Is that...true?" Ereka asked hesitantly. "Ah... I, I'm not interrogating you!" Ereka waved her hands frantically. "If Sungjin wants to, he can, of course."

Even while arguing that she wasn't going to fight, Ereka lowered her head timidly.

"No, nothing happened. I was pranked while I let down my guard."

"Really?"

"Yes, really."

"Ok."

Ereka smiled brightly, saying that she'd believe Sungjin's words.

"Hmm. So? Who's the woman?" Eustasia kept asking.

"I have a theory, but I can't give a definite reply. Are we going to waste time on this? Let's enjoy this vacation."

"Hmph. Changing the conversation, hm? Fine. What's the point of arguing. But you'll have to definitely play with us today."

"Haha. Yes, ok."

Sungjin promised with the condition of it being a reward.

Although it wasn't his fault.

Whatever. It was his fault he got the mark after all.

But I'm worried about their request.

And just as their day was about to start.

The summoning stone they had brought just in case hummed.

"Master Sungjin, I have some news. The Golden Wise King has announced his provocation."

"Oh... I see."

Sungjin held the stone.

He licked his lips thoughtlessly.

How unfortunate.

That was his first emotion.

Ah, I see.

He recognized his emotion and made a strange face.

As it turned out, he had been enjoying the vacation.

The girls, who heard the news, started to frown.

"We should return."

Everyone knew it wasn't the time to be stubborn.

It was simply unfortunate.

Everyone knew that a war would be right around the corner, which made the vacation all the more important.

He knew the Golden Wise King would make a move, but his speed was unexpected.

"Yes. But let's come back when everything ends."

At Sungjin's words, the girls' expressions became better.

"Yes."

With that promise, they began to prepare.

It was the start of a new war.

## Chapter 2

While Sungjin was enjoying his vacation, the Golden Wise King was vacationing as well.

Except the vacation was not at the beach but at a strategy conference in the capital.

The capital of Eldorado, Palkantier.

The conference room was full of dukes and their servants.

Normally, the gathering of the Golden Wise King and his six dukes happened once a year. This was because orders were usually given 1:1.

But everyone had been called to gather, when it hadn't been a year.

Every duke knew what it meant.

It's time.

The 100 years of stalemate is over.

The Golden Wise King Kapitle and the High Priest Pedrian.

And the four country alliance which balanced their powers.

The continent had been split into three pieces and had not swayed its power balance for over 100 years.

Kapitle and Pedrian were wary of each other, and the four country alliance had balanced their powers.

But now there was only Kapitle and Sungjin.

There was no equilibrium to be found.

It would take a moment for the balance to tilt to one side.

Who would it be?

If Kapitle won, they would be able to keep their prosperity, but if Sungjin won, they were bound to become humiliated.

But they didn't worry too much.

After all, Kapitle's only enemy, Pedrian, had disappeared.

If they thought about it, it was obvious that Sungjin, who had defeated Pedrian, was stronger. But they knew the truth.

That extra didn't win with his own powers.

The tables had turned on Pedrian because the summoning he had prepared had been unbalanced and the opposing god had descended.

But that was a one-time event. Sungjin himself was still a level 0.

Moreover, it was said that Kapitle had manipulated the situation.

Even if the hunting dog had killed the tiger, in the end the tiger had been killed by the hunter.

It was obvious what kind of fate the hunting dog would meet after having done its job.

The world said Sungjin was a young lion from a different world, but they thought of him as a hunting dog to be put down.

There was nothing to fear.

## **Level 0 Master - Chapter 92**

The ruler of Eldorado.

The Golden Wise King Kapitle was there.

Everyone in the continent knew of him, but at the same time only a few of his trusted subordinates ever saw him.

The average subordinates had never seen Kapitle himself behind the curtain of water.

“I see everyone has arrived. Sit.”

“Yes, Your Majesty.”

Before them was a table made of obsidian.

A total of seven chairs were laid before it.

Six belonged to the dukes.

And the last chair belonged to Zakiya, the guardian of the secret castle in the desert.

But even if six seats were filled, the seventh seat remained empty.

“I wonder what happened,” they said of Zakiya, who had not responded to Kapitle’s order.

Even if Zakiya had not revealed her true face during the meetings, she had never ignored Kapitle’s order to gather.

“Huhu, no need to worry.”

Kapitle’s words resounded through the hall.

At his words, the dukes simultaneously lowered their heads. “Of course.”

“I have given Zakiya a special order.”

“As expected. We are reassured.”

One reason Kapitle was called a Wise King was because of his ability to control and order his subordinates. If Zakiya’s absence was due to his order, then there was nothing to be worried about.

“The plan to pit the young lion and that old High Priest has worked.”

“Yes. It is due to your amazing strategy that the crazy religion has disappeared.”

“The eight grand temples he constructed have also been demolished, so there is no protection of the evil god lingering in those lands.”

At Kapitle’s words the dukes began praising his feat.

“Please, take the continent for yourself by defeating that extra.”

“I will be at the forefront.”

“No, I am better at strategies. Please give me the opportunity.”

The dukes fought over themselves for the opportunity to stand at the forefront.

Kapitle had a definite line between reward and punishment. If someone showed definite progress, he raised their position, and if someone’s accomplishments were lacking, he rescinded their titles.

That was why there was an obvious competition for any opportunity to accomplish something.

“There is no need to fight. I will go myself.”

“Your Majesty himself!”

“You’d stand at the battlefield?”

The voices of the dukes became louder.

Even they had never seen Kapitle's true powers.

They only submitted to his power and flawless strategies that came from behind the curtain of water, mostly in fear.

We can finally witness his Majesty's true powers.

What powers does he have?

When their curiosity had reached a peak, the curtain of water slowly started to move.

The silhouette's true figure was revealing itself.

It was the moment when his true figure, which most of his trusted subordinates had never seen, was revealed.

He was an old man.

But he wasn't a weak old man.

The beard that had grown from his chin to his chest made him look strong.

His body, which had been trained over endless decades, revealed a powerfully consolidated power and its vibrant movement.

The crown on his head had white gold as its foundation with multiple precious jewels embedded in it.

And one of his eyes was an "ocular prosthesis."

A strange aura came from the jewel that was in the place of an eye.

Is that the legendary eye which is said to read people's minds?

I've heard that it reads people's future.

No one knew the truth.

They only feared him.

Suddenly, Kapitle slid off his perch and placed one foot on the ground.

Rumble.

With only that single step, the entire room trembled.

He waved his hand lightly.

Crash.

The air seemed to rush forward as one of the walls of the hall collapsed.

Is this a show of power?

While the dukes fell into contemplation, Kapitle murmured, "I haven't stood in so long, that I seem to be unable to control my power."

"That was from standing?"

"As expected of Your Majesty."

His servants lowered their heads at the careless power, which had turned out to be not his true strength.

They could win. Their ruler could beat Sungjin.

"Huhu. It seems like the time has come for me to reveal everything I've gathered."

Kapitle raised his hand.

That caused the artifacts hovering in the air to gather in front of him. Like the loyal pets of an owner.

"I will be warming up. You may watch."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

Kapitle reached towards an artifact that looked like a string. The golden string was simply that, a string. It couldn't be called a weapon.

But since Kapitle had chosen that over all of the other artifacts, it had to be special.

What power did it hold?

The string turned brighter in Kapitle's hands.

At the same time, the gold and jewels on the floor trembled from an unknown force.

A strange tension rose.

And the dukes witnessed the power of the artifact Kapitle had chosen.



After rolling around on the floor because of the interfering flow, they helplessly saw the results of such power under the pressure.

Half of the hall had blown over.

And the castle walls beyond had collapsed.

And beyond those ruins, a new moat had been created.

And beyond that, a new crater was the collapsed outer wall.

And beyond that outer wall, the ground had split into a crevice.

Looking at the destruction that had cut through half of their capital, they could only sit in excited trembles.

“This is... the power of His Majesty.”

“It’s unbelievable... No, it’s otherworldly.”

They would not have believed it had they not seen it.

They had heard rumours that Pedrian had split the sea but couldn’t confirm its validity.

But one thing was true.

If their ruler tried, he could do the same.

They all had witnessed the true powers of the string Kapitle had chosen.

Sungjin or Sujin that extra would be defeated under its power.

Our ruler didn’t really have a need for all his plans.

But to use those plans despite his power made Kapitle a truly perfect ruler.

The extra may have some strategies, but what’s that before our ruler?

Victory is ours.

Kapitle looked at the destruction he had caused in satisfaction.

“Leave the ruins as they are. I will capture the extra and his servants as slave to fix this.”

“Of course.”

The dukes immediately understood that leaving this ruin was a part of his “propaganda.”

“Now, go deliver my proclamation of war. The continent will be united under my rule.”

“Yes, of course!”

The dukes moved in an immediate fervour.

There was nothing to fear.

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### Chapter 3

The rumour that the Golden Wise King had sent his provocation to Sungjin rapidly spread through the continent.

Although it had already been predicted, heroes were surprised at the rapid progress of events.

“As expected, the Golden Wise King must think of the young lion as a mere kitten.”

“He must be this bold because he has the confidence.”

“But... the young lion has beaten several opponents who had an absolute advantage over him.”

“But the Wise King’s power made a ravine in the capital...”

“So who should we ultimately bet against?”

The Golden Wise King was the traditional strongest of the continent.

But whether Sungjin would win or lose was uncertain until the fight.

These kinds of stories passed among the people every time they met.

But these predictions and worries were not only among the heroes.

But the extras showed no interest in the past wars because it didn’t matter who won.

Their lives weren’t going to get better, as the heroes always exploited them no matter the ruler.

But now it was different.

Lute, who was studying to become a healer to fix his mother, set down his book to think.

Will I be able to keep studying?

He was young, but he knew the current affairs.

If Sungjin won, he could keep studying. If the Golden Wise King won, he wouldn't be able to.

It was a miracle in and of itself for an extra like him to be able to study. This miracle was only made possible under Sungjin's rule.

Master Sungjin, please win.

The young boy prayed with all his hope.

His dreams and countless of other extras' dreams rested on Sungjin's victory.

Suppressing their anxiousness, they prayed for Sungjin.

On the other hand, extras under Kapitle's rule found a little hope in the upcoming battle.

Farmer Nick looked at the crops he had grown.

The golden crop was called "agritian," which apparently had a sweet flavour when cooked. It was a valuable crop.

... Or so they said.

Nick had only heard of its flavour. He had never tasted it.

Because he had never tasted the crop he had grown.

The rice he gathered was always shipped to the capital without a grain left behind.

Nick looked at the rice stalk in his arms without a single grain left in it and hung his head.

It was said to be nutritious...

But all they received was the red grain Ret, which was without flavour or nutrition. It was always delivered mixed with sand, and they only received half of what they should receive.

It was just enough to not starve them.

Just enough to make them capable of working.

He wished they could try that rice to their fill.

But it was hopeless.

He would never be able to eat that.

Until he died.

He turned to go home.

Suddenly, the overseer grabbed him.

“You.”

“Lord? What is it?”

“Do you think I’m blind?”

And he beat Nick to the ground without an explanation.

As he did, a small bag fell out of Nick’s arms.

“To think you would try to steal the crops for the capital!”

The small bag was something Nick had tried to steal.

“I’m sorry, my lord.”

“Shut up, you bastard.”

The overseer kicked Nick without restraint.

“Lord, please... Just once, please let me go.” Nick begged with tears. “I have a child back home who’s two this year. He’s fallen sick from starvation so... please, forgive...”

The grain was not for him to eat.

He had stolen it for his child who was thin but his belly was bloated.

He had stolen it, hoping his child would survive after eating it.

At the story of the two year old, the overseer Nuiber felt a little empathy.

He had a two year old child at home, too.

All fathers felt the same.

To feed their child at the risk of their own starvation.

“It wasn’t for me. My child is dying... Please... Forgive...”

Nick begged once more, grabbing onto Nuiber’s leg.

And Nuiber...

Began kicking at Nick again.

“Don’t start with those excuses! The rules are the rules!”

Nuiber suppressed his weakened heart.

If I overlook this, others might, too.

If he didn’t control the situation, his reputation would be at risk. If his reputation broke, his salary would decrease, and he might even be fired...

Then his child would starve.

He couldn’t let it go.

I need to protect my son.

Nuiber beat up Nick even more and then glared at the others.

“If you guys try to steal the grain, you will end up like him.”

The surrounding farmer didn’t say a thing.

After the overseer left, the farmers dispersed and Nick slowly stood up.

His entire body was covered in bloody bruises from the boot of the overseer, but a smile hung on his face.

I did it.

He felt his trousers.

There was one more bag in them.

The only bag the overseer saw was the one he had hid in his shirt.

He had managed to steal another.

Hold on, my son.

I'm going.

If he gave his child the nutritious food, she would be able to live. He was sure.

He ran home.

He didn't know whether anyone else had noticed.

"Andrea, dad brought you something."

He shook the bag before the child.

He gathered the sleeping child with a bright smile.

Crash.

And fell on the floor.

The child's body...

Had already turned cold.

"Andrea... Wake up... Wake up..."

Despite his tears, the child didn't cry.

"Andrea..."

Nick's despair rang through the house.

This damned world...

When would they ever be able to eat their fill?

That capital who took everything from them. Let them be ruined.

Nick held the child in hatred and despair.

He would never be able to see his child again.

He would have to live out the rest of his life alone.

...

But that turned out to be wrong.

Because he didn't wake up the next day, either.

The cause was a burst artery in his brain due to impact.

Nuiber confirmed his death.

"Kuk. To think he'd die."

Nuiber panicked for a moment before turning around.

"Well, whatever. There's plenty of other people to fill his position."

There was nothing for him to be blamed for as long as he reported that he had done it as a warning.

The nation's production didn't stop because of a death of one extra.

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The golden liquid in the glass disappeared. Instead, a ring with a cold aura coiled around it appeared. It had to be a powerful treasure with some ancient strength. That was the secret of the power behind the Golden Wise King Kapitle. As a result of eating earth's goods, the "Infinite Well" reproduced every legendary armament into reality.

Every production made during his 100 years of ruling over half of the continent was gathered for him—for the lower class to have just enough not to die and for the overseers to have just enough to become attached to their position. Everything else was gathered for him. That was why "Golden" was in his title.

Kapitle grabbed the ring. "Hm..." And threw it.

The ring became stuck in the other abandoned artifacts heaped on the floor.

"It's a level B." It had no use among his other artifacts.

Kapitle, who had lost interest, didn't look at the ring again.

The ring, which was born out of what could have been a child's life, was abandoned in the corner of a warehouse.

And the battle between the two men became closer.

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## Chapter 4

Returning from the trip, Sungjin did not immediately prepare for the war but checked on his internal court's affairs.

It might have been a bit of a show of leisure, but it was more of a preliminary warning of what could happen if heroes abused the extra class in his absence during the war.

He summoned Count Letret to the capital.

"Did you summon me, Master Sungjin?" The count looked at him with a slight tremble.

"I have visited several school buildings in my absence."

"I see."

At Sungjin's cold voice, the heroes who had lined up next to him started to sweat.

"I have checked the accounts for the school's spending and have found that the wood has been paid for over ten times the amount of market price."

"Yes? Uh, that's..."

"It could be attributed to your incompetence of not knowing the market price, but that shouldn't be."

Count Letret began to seriously tremble.

"After buying the wood at that outrageous price, you'd be returning some of the overpriced payment. It's a scam known as rebating."

"That's not..."

"I've seen that the glass for the windows was weaker than what is regulated. It couldn't even block the cold."

"That..."

"But the money paid was equal to any average-priced window. You've bought cheaper windows at the price of expensive ones."

"Please, kill me instead." Letret begged for death in forgiveness, but Sungjin's eyes only turned colder.



“I will not kill you. But I will punish you by demanding ten times the amount of money it takes to refurbish the schools.”

“Ten... Ten times...” He had begged for death, assuming he wouldn’t really die, but Count Letret finally felt despair. “Please... Please forgive...”

“I have forgiven you by letting you live. If those buildings you have built collapse, those who die will be innocent lives.”

The Count was speechless. The heroes beside him trembled.

As expected of Master Sungjin. He’s merciless. If I get caught trying to use some other methods, I’ll be dead.

They reaffirmed their thoughts that they wouldn’t be able to gain advantages under Sungjin’s rule. If they wished to protect their titles and salary, they couldn’t be greedy any longer.

The past was great.

Yeah, it used to be good. We could make the extras do our bidding back then.

The extras that God gave to serve the heroes were treated better than themselves. Building schools, building hospitals, restricting taxes, banning vices, and so on, were all evil laws that restricted their legitimate rights and made only the extras happy.

But what could they do? No matter how bad the law was, only more powerful devastation awaited if they were to stand against the powerful tyrant.

Who could restore their right?

Sungjin’s eyes turned to the nobles, who were discussing discontent with their eyes. “Those who exploit the tax for their own benefit will receive the same punishment.”

The nobles flinched as if they were caught red-handed. They dared not disagree. Sungjin was not only strong but knew too much of this and that.

“Now, should we begin our counterattack on the Golden Wise King’s proclamation?” Sungjin was about to proceed with the main itinerary when it became noisy.

“We’ve been attacked!” soldiers screamed outside.

“What is it?”

“It’s a monster’s raid!”

“Go confirm.” At Sungjin’s command, the platoon of guards hurriedly rushed out.

“It’s a demented! The infinite desire, Hydra, which was clearly defeated, has reappeared.”

“Hmm?” Sungjin’s eyes shone sharply. “Why don’t we go take a look at whose prank this is.” Sungjin took the heroes to the balcony.

It was according to the shouts. A black beast with an infinite amount of heads was running down the back mountain. The monster with infinite tooth-filled mouths on each of its many heads tried to take over the capital.

Crack.

With a roar, a tree was uprooted by its roots and disappeared into the monster.

Roar.

A rock was crushed under the monster.

The earth shook, and a gigantic shadow swallowed up the light.

“We’ll call for reinforcements from Rupellion,” Ereka said in a panic.

Hydra, with the power of infinite regeneration, was indeed a fearful beast. Although once defeated, it had not died but had only been evicted by Sungjin defeating Seyzo II, who had been the source of the summoning.

But where had this Hydra come from?

Soldiers trembled without knowing what to do.

“I’m... I’m scared.” Rachel clung to Sungjin’s leg, trembling.

“Uu, disgusting.” Jenna waved her tail, saying the Hydra monster was hideous.

“It’s... It’s coming!” the soldiers cried out.

Ereka raised her shield instinctively. She couldn’t let the Hydra attack the capital.

“The Shield of All People! AEGIS!”

A golden barrier stopped the Hydra in its path, but Ereka could only hold on for a while.

In the meantime, Sungjin had to come up with a solution. Sungjin grabbed the balcony railing.

Is this the gift from Kapitle? Hydra, a monster of destruction with endless regeneration?

He had defeated one only because he had known the source of the summon for certain. But this time? It seemed Kapitle had more than one way to summon the beast.

It's a monster that cannot be summoned on the battlefield anyway, so he is testing my response with this.

Then he would respond, but the power he wielded now was not like his power in the past. "Contact Rupellion. Gather all the forces possible."

"Ok." Eustasia moved quickly. In order to deal with infinite regeneration, only a one-hit attack was the best answer. Sungjin's men began to move.

It was an unpredictable situation. Sungjin continued to observe the Hydra with sharp eyes.

Is this being the same summoning as last time? Where is its core? Are regeneration strength and destructive power the same?

"I'm in touch now. I'll call the first four priests first."

Sungjin lifted his hand at Eustasia's answer. "No, nevermind. Tell them they don't need to come anymore."

"What?"

"Ereka, lift your strength."

"But..."

"Trust me."

Everyone was puzzled at Sungjin's words.

At the moment when the Hydra had been charging in, he had ordered everyone to stay still.

But this was Sungjin.

Ereka removed the shield, and Eustasia canceled the request for the dispatch.

Hydra, free of any obstacles, swept into the capital.

"We need to avoid... Avoid it!"

Sungjin smiled at the panicking nobles. "It's fine. This hydra looks flashy but—"

The Hydra made to attack Sungjin, but he did not move from his spot. Black darkness and sharp teeth pressed against him, and in the middle of it, Sungjin stood smiling. "See?"

That one word dispersed the magic. Everyone on the spot realized: an illusion!

A deception loses its power once it is seen through. The Hydra disappeared at once.

Sungjin smiled and looked around the hall. "It was a pretty good show. But only until now."

Who was he talking to?

The sound of bells drifted into the hall after he spoke. The brilliant sound had a mysterious and bright tone.

Everyone's eyes naturally turned towards the source of the sound. There stood a woman who had not been there a second before. From her came a rich and thick scent of rose. It was as if the entire hall had been turned into a rose garden.

The red hair bloomed splendidly, and the slightly tanned skin beneath it was flushed with water. She had covered her eyes with a net, but it couldn't hide the S\*xy red lips beneath it.

In front of the overflowing colors, which flowed despite her standing still, many men in the hall swallowed. Among all the beautiful women in the world, she was especially beautiful and strongly affected the men's S\*xual fantasies.

Who was she?

"We meet again."

At Sungjin's words, the girls beside him seemed to understand. Ah... This is the woman who left the mark on Sungjin's neck. Oh, she's a mature beauty.

Ereka sighed.

"Huh, it was her?" That was Eustasia's evaluation.

"Don't you guys start imagining weird stuff again." Sungjin sighed at them and turned toward the mysterious woman. "It was quite a gorgeous debut."

“Huhu. The beauty of a woman may be a treasure to the king, but trickery is also necessary for the conqueror to conquer the continent. I wanted to show my value. How was it?”

“It was a nice illusion spell. If I hadn’t noticed, I would have almost wasted all of my forces on a meager illusion.”

When Sungjin praised her lightly, the slower ones finally figured out the situation. The mountain behind the capital was silent as usual. Hydra was an illusion she had created. But what was surprising was the scale and sophistication of the illusion.

Although there were magical tools to help create an illusion, it was a huge matter to fool everyone with a huge monster that covered the mountains. But it wasn’t simply amazing in its size. What was truly fearsome was the fact that it had looked alive and had been perfect enough that they couldn’t tell whether it was real or fake.

If the illusion was created based on fantasy, it had to reveal some clue that it was imperfect and fake. But among their numbers, the illusion had been precise enough that only Sungjin had realized it was fake. Even each and every head of the Hydra had been no different from the real one.

Even if they had panicked due to their previous encounter with a Hydra, they wouldn’t have kicked up such a fuss if they had realized it was fake. It ran a chill down their spines to think of what could have happened if the Hydra had been real.

Who could create such a precise illusion to the point that they couldn’t differentiate it from reality?

“Formally introduce yourself.”

“I greet you, Emperor of another world.”

She bowed to Sungjin.

At first glance, it was a normal move. However, the skin that was revealed in the movement of the flowing cloth created a seductive atmosphere.

“My name is Zakiya.”

## **Level 0 Master - Chapter 94**

Desert witch Zakia. Unlike some of the better-known advisors, her identity was ambiguous. It wasn’t clear whether Zakiya was a man or a woman. The official portrait of Zakiya was of her wrapped in purple mist, making her identity unclear. The nickname “witch” was for those reasons. What was known was that Zakiya was very good at light

manipulation illusions and was a resident of the deserted desert of illusions. But was the woman truly Zakiya?

“I have heard that name before.”

“It is an honor to have my name recognized by Your Majesty. But may I ask something? How did you notice it was fake? I copied its exact likeness and considered it a masterpiece in its details.”

“I considered the shadows of the broken objects.”

“...Shadows. Huhu, in such a brief moment... Your observation skills are as the rumors say.” Even the bravest men would tremble before a monster’s attack even if it might be an illusion. Huhu, how brave. His observation skills are outstanding, but his boldness is manly, too.

“But it was great workmanship. The nickname of “desert witch” is not a dishonest name. So, are you here to ask for a VIP seat to the show?”

What does a VIP seat mean? Did she bring the Golden Wise King’s official proclamation of war? Everyone in the hall brimmed with curiosity.

Zakiya knelt slowly. “No.”

“Then?”

She placed her hand above her chest. “If you grant me one thing, I will give you everything I have.”

At the unexpected words, the hall was swept with astonishment and fear once again. Is Kapitle’s closest advisor offering herself to Sungjin? But why? Yes, Sungjin’s feats are many, but Kapitle, the traditional strongest of the continent, is still healthy. Is there a reason for her to throw away her original owner Kapitle and change to Sungjin?

There is no sufficient reason. After all, it is Kapitle who is fairer to his heroes, not Sungjin.

“Hmm, you want to be my subordinate?”

“Yes. As his aide, I know many of his weaknesses.”

“Hoh, and you will share them with me?”

“Yes. I will give you this body, all my strength, and all my knowledge.” Her hands flowed down her side. Her thick body shook provocatively once again.

“Ha, that’s a tempting offer.”

“I’m glad you see it that way.” It was a meeting between the emperor and the dancer.

“The reason? If you consider his strengths, Kapitle should be in the lead.”

Sungjin glanced up and down like a beast at the beauty offering herself. Zakiya conversely provoked him with an alluring smile to eat her.

The beast in Sungjin wanted to eat and see the talented body. Her ripe body had the power to stimulate desire with a simple look. But, contrary to his irritated lower body, his head was coldly leveled.

It was clear that the Golden King’s closest advisor was applying for asylum without reason. He was in a situation where he had to consider the entire request for asylum with suspicion.

“Of course. To be honest…” Zakiya gave a seductive smile. “I’ve been conflicted. I wasn’t sure whether Your Majesty was strong enough to beat the Golden Wise King after all.”

Rittier was immediately angered at the bold way the woman looked down on his master while seeking to vow her loyalty. “Insolence!”

“Hear her out.”

“Yes.” Rittier nodded and stepped back.

“And now?”

“I’m still not convinced, but the only current opponent on the continent for the Golden Wise King is Your Majesty.”

“So, you are betting your future on me?”

“If you only make my one wish come true.”

What is that one wish? The curiosity among the people of the hall soared.

Zakiya was the closest advisor of Kapitle. It was obvious she knew many things about Kapitle’s power. The value of such information was immense. By submitting herself whole, it meant not only her body but the information that could sway the entire power balance of the continent.

“As for that one wish...” As she talked, she narrowed her eyes to a smile. The smiling wink in her eyes made clear that her teasing was not pure, and her blatant seduction made the impression more intense.

A sly beauty covets a man’s youth and strength, offering him an embrace. It certainly stimulates the desire to conquer and occupy the beauty by force. Other heroes envied Sungjin and swallowed their saliva. They supposed that for a man who conquered half of the continent, such a woman would appear.

Next to him, Ereka sighed again. Ahh. A new woman has appeared for Sungjin again. It was bound to happen as his power grew, but to think it would happen so fast. A woman who is more mature and proficient than myself.

Is Sungjin into those characteristics?

But beyond beauty, she seemed competent, and, most of all, her request for asylum came with the best information about their enemy, which would be a tremendous help that Sungjin could not refuse.

Suddenly, Zakiya spoke. “I can’t tell you right now. I will assure you I will once I ascertain that Master Sungjin is a man who can fulfill my wishes. ”

“Ha, when will you say it, then?”

“I’ll first give you my strength to win the first fight. After that, I will reveal my true wishes and give you everything I have,” Zakiya teased, as if suggesting she wouldn’t enter his hands even though she had successfully seduced him.

“It’s an interesting condition.” Stimulated by his desire to win, Sungjin smiled like a drooling lion.

Suddenly, Eustasia interrupted. “You’re dishonest!”

“What do you mean?” Zakiya laughed provocatively. Her calmness was not disturbed by the attack. She exuded an air of having successfully weathered all kinds of suffering.

“You are the closest aide of Kapitle and should not be lacking in anything you desire, but you are abandoning everything to switch sides without a guarantee of any proper position within our ranks?”

Others nodded at Eustasia’s point. If Zakiya had asked for a position after Sungjin had won a victory or some land, it would have made sense, but for her to reveal her desire later, what if she decided she didn’t need anything from Sungjin then?



“Even if you say that you’re planning to switch allegiances beforehand, that still doesn’t make sense. You said yourself that you didn’t trust Sungjin to beat Kapitle.” That accusation was also correct.

If Zakiya was convinced that Sungjin would win, Eustasia would have understood her desire to switch allegiances, but that wasn’t the reason.

Nice! Jenna stood next to her, nodding her tail in agreement. Where had that terrible thing appeared from, causing concerns for Her Majesty Queen Ereka?

But Zakiya was smooth. “Huhu. Yes, you may think so. But let us do as Sungjin wants. If you find me suspicious, you can proceed to kick me out. But if you really want to conquer the continent, why don’t you try to put me in the palm of your hand? You’d need me to bring down the Golden Wise King.”

Zakiya foretold that they wouldn’t be able to reveal the enemy’s hidden hand with a single victory.

How will Sungjin answer? Everyone waited for his next words.

“Fine. I accept this game.” Sungjin smiled.

It was true that Zakiya’s request for asylum was suspicious, but they would be taking a step back in fear if they turned her away.

It was a recognized fact that Zakiya was an excellent illusionist and Kapitle’s closest advisor. For whatever reason she approached them with, they could weaponize her as long as they could use the information she gave them effectively, although it was a double-edged sword. Wouldn’t it be a question of his ability to deal with her? A fascinating and dangerous beauty, a black rose with poisonous thorns.

Therefore, Sungjin’s desire to fight was on fire. I will turn the tables against this woman and reveal her true intentions. Both his warrior’s brain and his lower body’s beast expressed the desire.

“For now I will give you the title of guest and a house in the capital. Play your part against Kapitle in the battle, then I will award you an official position.”

“I thank you for the opportunity.” Zakiya lifted her lips into a smile, thanking him for his hospitality. Her red lips were alluring.

“Wait with a cup of tea in the Blue Water Room. I will see you after the meeting. ”

“I receive your command.” Zakiya turned around and left the hall.

Only the sound of the bell and the fragrance of a dark rose remained like a lingering aftertaste.

As soon as Zakiya disappeared, Eustasia spoke. "She may be a spy."

Rittier agreed. "She may be pretending to surrender to hand over our information to Kapitle."

Jenna also insisted on warning him. "There's also the problem of Kuga right now."

"She thinks you wouldn't believe it if she only surrendered in person, so I can't help but think that she provoked you like she's waging a battle." Eustasia once again criticized him.

"But Sungjin knows that and already has some thoughts. Don't you?" Ereka calmly smiled, saying she believed him.

"Ah. I don't think she really yearns for me, either." Although she has a beauty that urges a person to get drunk on sight despite knowing it's a lie. He was not a man who lived on impulse. "But I think it's possible that she's not absolutely loyal to Kapitle."

"Then?"

"Well, at the moment, it's rather hasty to conclude."

Since ancient times, it was popular for spies to surrender to the enemy to lower their guards. It was a story that was also in the Art of War. However, Sungjin was reminded that in those cases, there had been some reason the spies gave in excuse to prompt the enemy to believe them, such as the Golden Wise King emotionally humiliating Zakiya, or having been chased from her position due to other competitors.

There are two possibilities. One is that she did not bring up such excuses because of my intellect because the actual events had not transpired. The other is that she had contacted him for her own personal reasons. Or it could be more complex. Although Kapitle had dispatched her as a spy, she could have taken the opportunity to weigh the advantages of himself and Kapitle and ultimately picked the winning side. After all, the type of person proficient in maneuvering around the world can change as much as the situation requires.

"But it doesn't matter which one is true."

"You mean you don't care?"

"I can trick her into thinking that it would be more advantageous to stick to my side, make use of her, then abandon her." Whether she was a double-edged sword, or a

poisoned rose, or a woman with hidden intentions, he didn't care. It would be better for him to take complete control.

"Are you going to make a false surrender a real surrender?" Eustasia widened her eyes.

"Yes." Sungjin laughed like a beast who had found its prey.

"That's just like you." She shook her head. Really, your competitive spirit seems unending. Well, he is a man who wants to conquer the continent. It makes sense for him to conquer some suspect woman.

But he hasn't even wed any of the girls yet, including me, but he continues to gather them. He's like a wine collector who doesn't drink the wine he collects. She grunted.

Ereka also sighed gently. "You're planning to get her this time?" She had been long resolved to stay silent, but—

"She's an excellent illusionist. As an ally, she'll be a useful force in the fight against Kapitle. I will have her."

"Only as a soldier?" Eustasia's underlying question was whether he was doing it because she was a woman.

"Of course," Sungjin said, ignoring the beast in his lower regions with confidence. He couldn't take responsibility for an instinctive reaction he had not carried out consciously.

The girls narrowed their eyes at him in disbelief but no longer challenged Sungjin's decision.

"It would be great if the witch of the desert Zakiya became an ally." Ereka smiled with a smile that transcended everything.

"Hmph, but it doesn't necessarily have to be her. Do you have to take that poisonous rose?" Eustasia's complaining didn't stop. "But when it comes to illusions, she's unique. I still don't believe her intentions."

"I know. But most human beings are inherently selfish. It's a ruler's ability to keep it in line." A system that only expects human good cannot last long. The reason why goodness is precious is because it's rare, but that doesn't mean that because most human beings are selfish, they will only suffer from struggle and ruin. Human beings can also cooperate, make laws, and do things for the benefit of each other. That's why Adam Smith set forth the theory of that invisible hand.

Sungjin smiled, thinking he could have everything. "Most hero classes are just protecting extras because they're scared of me, right? It's something like that with her, too." And he would be satisfied if he could draw out her ability on the battlefield.

Comrades that he could keep close to his heart like Eureka and Eustasia were precious people, but it was impossible to build a country with them alone.

“If you want to go that far, then fine. You might be able to take her in and control her.”

“Yes. So let’s check her abilities first.” Sungjin rose from his seat, saying that the war had already started.

## **Level 0 Master - Chapter 95**

Class: Assassin

Level: 7]

Level 7. She had a high level to be Kapitle’s closest ally, and her class, the assassin, was different from the knight Erika, the archer Eustasia, the supporter Rachel, and the wizard Jenna.

An assassin. Erika remembered the revelation from the goddess. The goddess said that when Sungjin makes deep connections with girls from different classes... and Zakiya was the first high-level assassin to join the team. Erika thought maybe the appearance of Zakiya was creating a bigger picture, although she wasn’t sure if Zakiya could be trusted. The worst case scenario was that Zakiya would betray them at the critical moment, just like Kuga had.

[Skills:

—Effects:

Ruin of Silence: Effect—momentarily block the air around the enemy to damage them and keep them in silence to slow down the activation of their skill by disabling verbal ability.

Wondering Dessert: Effect—damage the enemy and make the enemy lose sense of direction to slow down their movement.

Mirage: Effect—teleport to the target position in close range and distort the space around the target position. Reactivate the skill within five seconds to come back to the original position.

The ultimate skill, The Kaleidoscope of Heaven: Effect—manipulate light and sound to create an imaginary scene. The scene doesn’t damage the enemy, but even if the enemy realizes it is an imaginary scene, the scene doesn’t disappear.]

The Kaleidoscope of Heaven. “Haha.” Sungjin laughed with joy.

Others thought it was not a very useful skill because her ultimate skill couldn't damage the enemy, but Sungjin thought differently. Manipulate light and sound to control information—that could be an ultimate secret weapon to maximize his plans and tactics. On top of that, he found her skills very useful because she could target a single enemy and neutralize and damage it.

If she joins my team, she could be a great added value.

The great black priest Pagnilin, who was able to kill the enemy regardless of its level of power, was a great assassin, but Zakiya was a great assassin in a different way. Sungjin looked at Zakiya with sharp eyes. She was a S\*xy witch of illusion with a curvy body. As a commander, he wanted to take her in his team to win battles, and as a guy, he wanted her body.

“How do you like me?” Zakiya asked Sungjin, showing her cleavage.

“Oh, I really like your skills.” Ereka for defense. Eustasia for long-range attack. Jenna for broader area attack. Rachel for healing and support. If he could have Zakiya for illusion and assassination, he would be able to play with more plans and tactics on the battlefield. “Join the training today. I will train you.”

It was a great deal for a suspicious exile. He had offered her a position in his direct team. With her skills, Zakiya was worth such an offer, but her allegiance was not clear. However, Sungjin was a great leader who could take such a dangerous new person under his command.

“That is more than I expected. You are a strong spirit.” Zakiya bowed down and told Sungjin that she was impressed by his decision. “I will support you with my best.”

“Sure. When we defeat Kapitle, if you perform meritorious deeds, I will reward you handsomely.”

“I will try my best to keep up with your training.”

Sungjin took Zakiya as a member of his team. His decision looked a bit risky, but he made it clear that, spy or not, he would handle her in his own ways. And, if she was truthful, it was a great opportunity to enhance his team's power.

## Chapter 5

Sungjin called the four priests of Rupellion for a meeting.

“Did you want to see us, Master Sungjin?” After Sungjin merged the Holy Nation Rupellion, the four priests of Rupellion served Sungjin as their master.

“All of you are aware that Kapitle is planning to attack Essendale, correct?”

“Yes, Master.”

“The war has already begun, so I called you to give you a few tasks.”

“Your wish is our command.” The four priests bowed politely.

“I will lead the team to defend Essendale, but I want you guys to be our opponent in the mock battle.”

“Our pleasure.” The four priests were polite to take his command. Although Sungjin was a new force in this world, they were more obedient to Sungjin than to any other heroes. It could be from the power of religion.

“Good. I will give you other tasks after the mock battle.”

“Yes, Master.”

The mock battle started as Sungjin ordered. It was a battle of Ereka, Eustasia, Rachel, Jenna, and Zakiya against the four priests and the crusader commendatores. Both sides were very strong and well-trained, so the fight was expected to be a difficult one.

Sungjin ordered them to start the training with the mock battle and started to think about things. The coming fight would define the winning side of the war between the two kingdoms. This is an important fight.

He opened the map. First, the land of Essendale that the Golden Wise King would attack was at stake. Second, the fight would define the winning side of the war. Winning the battle would make the heroes stay with him, but losing the battle would make the heroes change their side. Last but not least... Zakiya was at stake.

Sungjin didn't think it had been a complete lie when Zakiya had told him that she would devote her everything to him, because it was the nature of humans to want to be on the winning side, but she was not sure which side was the winning side yet. Winning the first battle must be the first task to convince her to join him, but just winning wouldn't be enough to convince her. I should dominate the fight to make her stand by my side. That wouldn't be a pure love, but that would at least conquer the heart of the beauty who pursues power.

But if Kapitle won, she would think that Sungjin wouldn't be enough to go back to after going to the Golden Wise King with her spy tasks. He had to show his power if he wanted to convince her that being on his side would be better for her future.

Ha. This is a double task that tests my power in a battle against my final enemy to unify the continent. He laughed joyfully. It was a fight that he couldn't and wouldn't avoid. Now that he had a beautiful team member as a bootie, it was just a better thing for him.

The only problem was that the power of the Golden Wise King Kapitle was still shrouded in darkness. Kapitle was an awoken hero like Pederian, who didn't show his ultimate skill to anyone. It was tricky to figure out the best plan to use to fight against a strong opponent with unknown power. But this is a battle that I need to win.

The biggest difference between Kapitle and Sungjin was their level, but their level didn't simply mean the difference in their personal power. For the heroes of this world, Kapitle was a strong opponent who was obviously strong, but they accepted Sungjin's strength only because he kept winning, not because they thought Sungjin was truly strong. Moreover, Kapitle was cruel to the extras while very generous to the heroes. Kapitle provided massive wealth and power to his heroes. Sungjin was the opposite. Sungjin's kingdom was a great place for the extras but not the heroes. The heroes didn't rebel only because they couldn't fight against Sungjin.

If I lose this one, the heroes will migrate to the other side. It was the first battle but it was not a battle he could lose. The battle had begun before they had entered the battlefield. The first act was by Kapitle. He declared that he would lead the battle and demonstrated his extremely strong "destructive skill" to his people. It was his way to tell his people that he had a strong power, so they didn't need to worry about the fight, and it was his way to warn the heroes on Sungjin's side to change sides before the battle.

It's not only Zakiya. I'm sure there are spies in my camp. Sungjin knew there would be people who would sell information to Kapitle on his plans and devices that he prepared for the battlefield. There was no way to stop them all. Anyways, Kapitle was not the only one with spies in the enemy's camp.

Sungjin checked the information on Kapitle's skill that he got from his spy. The destructive power is the same level as the Holy Pope's ultimate skill God Hand before Pederian became Avatar.

When Pederian had become an awoken Avatar, that was cheating, so Sungjin calculated that Kapitle must be an enemy with a similar level of power to Pedrian before he had cheated. But I defeated Pedrian, there's no reason I can't defeat Kapitle.

Although he didn't know much about Kapitle's skill, which must be his hidden card, Kapitle didn't know Sungjin's plan, either.

Should I respond to his threat in my own way?

Now, Sungjin was the strong power, commanding Rupellion and the four kingdoms. He had more cards now compared to the day when Ereka summoned him to this world.

And he also had Zakiya, a double-edged poisonous rose in his team.

That night, Zakiya lightly kicked a mirror in her room. The mirror showed a veil made of water, and behind the veil was the silhouette of the Golden Wise King.

“Did you approach the lion?”

“Yes. As you commanded, I provoked him and told him to try and have me.”

“Haha. Your beauty can be fatal for a young guy,” said Kapitle with a laugh.

“Of course, he is still suspicious, but he said he will take me under his wing for now to convince me to join him.”

“Well done.”

“And if he wins the first battle, I told him I will give him everything.”

“Hmm.”

“Haha. If he is a guy who can’t even win the first battle, I don’t have to be here as a spy. And if he wins the first battle, you will need my help, right?”

“Sure, that’s a good idea. To provoke him, I think that would be enough.”

“Thank you for understanding.” Zakiya politely bowed to Kapitle.

The mirror blurred again. Zakiya looked up and smiled dangerously and seductively. Hmm, the Golden Wise King is really good at reading people’s minds and manipulating them.

It was Sungjin’s stupidity that he didn’t suspect that she could be a spy sent by Kapitle, but Kapitle’s plan to make Sungjin want to take her was clearly effective. The only question was how far Sungjin could go with the poison called Zakiya.

I was expecting more from the great conqueror. The Sungjin she had met was an innocent boy who couldn’t even take a woman he desired. She didn’t understand how he had come this far.

It was the Golden Wise King who made all this possible.

She thought maybe he was hiding some great power that she was yet to witness. I hope the latter is the case. That would make this more interesting. I can’t wait to see the first fight.

## Chapter 6

The battle day came quickly.

The battlefield was in Essendale for a five-on-five fight. It was one of five routes where both Sungjin and Kapitle could attack each other. According to the rules of this world,



they couldn't just attack anywhere on the enemy's territory; they could only attack the front line near the border. That was why Sungjin had built a strong defensive line on the territory, because if Kapitle won the territory, the territory behind the defensive line had a weak defensive line, which would make it difficult for Sungjin to defend his kingdom, and Sungjin had no choice but to stop Kapitle.

Five members he selected stood in front of him. "You all remember the plan, right?"

"Yes."

"Of course."

They all answered, and Sungjin nodded in satisfaction.

"As we all know, we don't know much about the ultimate skill of Kapitle, but at least we have a clue how strong his ultimate power could be." It would be a skill as strong as God Hand of the Holy Pope. "We can deal with it. Stick to the plan."

"Yes."

"Yes, Master."

While everyone was answering Sungjin, Zakiya asked Sungjin with an ambiguous smile, "What if I betray you? Are you sure you want me to be here for such an important fight?" Her question sounded both like a curious question and a threat, but Sungjin laughed as if it was nothing to worry about.

"Doesn't matter. Betray me, if you would like to. You will be the one who will regret it if you do so." With or without you, I will win.

Zakiya bowed down to Sungjin's confidence. "Hehe, sure. Win this war. If you do so, I will follow you." Her words were sweet but didn't sound sincere enough for him to trust them, but that really didn't matter to Sungjin. Her thoughts didn't matter to him—that was the nature of a business relationship. Even if they didn't share the same vision and goal, if they had a common interest, they could be partners as long as the interest lasted. If he couldn't handle such a partner, he surely couldn't conquer the continent.

This would be a test to prove himself by winning the battle with an unknown force in his team.

## **Level 0 Master - Chapter 96**

The ring created another secret treasure using the crystals. Kapitle's favorite weapon appeared in front of him. "Haha. It is so beautiful." He preferred the beautiful treasure more than his silly lords. Humans are weak and they betray. But gold was different. Wealth never betrayed anyone. Treasure was the true power, and the divine power of

Draupnir could be the best counterattack against Sungjin's specialty of defeating the enemy one-by-one, because when there was only one person with all the power, defeating the enemy one-by-one wouldn't work.

This is the end of one of his tricks. It is time for him to cash in the rest of them.

Kapitle didn't waste a moment and ruthlessly marched to Sungjin's camp and turret. It was a march of absolute power.

"Marching in right away..." Sungjin crossed his arms, looking at the battle status. The power to transform your army into crystals—that's the power that suits the name the Golden Wise King. It reminds me of the Midas touch. The Midas touch was not just a legend. Kapitle stopped one of Sungjin's plans with his touch. But that is not everything I have prepared for you.

Eustasia's Holy Sword Durandal tried to stop the Wise King from heading to the turret. The flying sword was powerful, free from the limitations of human movement, and could attack the target from all directions without stopping. The moment you thought it was attacking from the front, it would attack you from the back, and when you turned around, it would attack you from the side. It would attack you from above, and when you thought you had stopped it, it would attack you from below. That was the power of Flying Holy Sword: completely free movement of the sword, which made human movement meaningless.

"Shield." But to stop all the attacks from the Holy Sword, the Wise King only said one word and drew a shape in the air, and that was enough. A semi-transparent blue and gold layer covered Kapitle.

Cling, cling, cling.

It didn't matter how sharp the sword was or how refined the attack. There was no way to get through it. An absolute and divine power neutralized the Holy Sword. That was the "True Rune." It was the highest magical power that the God of Midgard, Odin, achieved travelling across the worlds of life and death. The concept from it became the absolute shield that stopped the unstoppable Holy Sword.

"Is that all you got?" Kapitle asked arrogantly.

Eustasia's face lost its smile, and she called her team for backup. "Everyone, gather around the final turret in the middle paths. I will form a cordon around it," said Eustasia, and as soon as she finished speaking, she quickly pulled back. She didn't stay, even though there was Sungjin's turret to defend. It was a cowardly move, but she didn't have a chance against Kapitle without her sword.

"Running away?"

“It’s stupid to try to stay here while I can’t guard.”

“But I am not done with you yet,” said Kapitle, drawing another shape in the air with his finger. “Fire.”

Bam! Fire started to erupt around Eustasia. It was a simple shape from a finger tip, but the destructive power from it was much stronger than any magic cast from a proper magic square by other wizards.

“Ugh.” Eustasia didn’t have enough time to avoid the fire and became covered in fire. Her skin and armor were engulfed in flames. She couldn’t fight, so she ran as fast as she could to escape.

“Pff. At least you have a talent in running away,” Kapitle laughed at her, looking at her running away using the path in the forest. Haha. I am not going to walk into your trap.

He didn’t follow her, although it is a common battle tactic to finish an enemy who is wounded and easy to finish. But I know that is another speciality of yours, pretending that you’re running away to lure the enemy into a trap.

Sungjin’s team had many different kinds of traps. Sometimes the trap was a neutral monster, and sometimes it was a landscape. All Kapitle had to do was not walk into their traps.

Even if Jenna joined the fight against him using the turret, it didn’t matter, because he was much stronger than the combination of power they could gather. And that was the reason it was possible for Kapitle to just attack them right away.

So what will you do to stop me now? Of course, there was no way to stop him. Kapitle effortlessly destroyed the turret and walked ahead, following the path.

He was so confident—just like a mountain that could stop a loud wind just with its existence. His march was majestic. But only for one more step.

The next moment, the destroyed turret disappeared. All he could see was a wide open forest in front of him. “Huh?” Kapitle thought he had been walking toward Sungjin’s camp and had destroyed the turret along the way, but he was instead only walking on the path in the forest, and Eustasia, who had just run away from him, was with all her team members on the other side of the forest.

Kapitle was confused for a brief moment but then started to laugh. “Hahaha. Not bad. So you know how to make this kind of trick.” His laughter showed his confidence that it didn’t really matter if he was tricked.

Zakiya laughed seductively, listening to the laughter of Kapitle from far away. "Haha. My ultimate skill can be useful if used like this." Her ultimate skill: The Kaleidoscope of Heaven. She was able to create any illusion she wanted.

Sungjin said it was a great skill that could be used in an unlimited number of ways, although it couldn't cause any direct damage to the enemy.

Many people thought it was a difficult skill to utilize in battle, because even though an illusion could be an effective way to divert the enemy, once they found out it was an illusion, it hardly had any power. Unless it was an illusion that was close to the original, rather than a simple illusion, it wasn't very useful in a battle, especially in a battle against a strong opponent like Kapitle.

Using my skill had actually been a great plan. Filling the gap between her illusion and reality had been especially great. The weakest point of the illusion was that once the opponent suspected it was an illusion, the opponent could easily find its faults.

In this case, they knew that if Kapitle was attacked by the turret, Kapitle would have realized the turret was an illusion Sungjin and his team had created. But Sungjin and Jenna used that fact against Kapitle. Jenna made it feel like Kapitle was attacked by the turret, but that was just a trick Sungjin and Jenna used to confuse him.

The path was at a slightly different angle from the regular paths in the forest. It was so slight a difference that people couldn't realize it was an illusion, especially when there was a turret standing in front of them in the middle of the path. Jenna made it feel like Kapitle was attacked by the turret while Eustasia ran away calling for backup.

Kapitle thought he had been marching and pushing them to the corner, but he actually had been lured into the middle of the forest as Sungjin had intended. And although Kapitle thought he wouldn't walk into Sungjin's trap by not following the running enemy... that was Sungjin's counter trap. He wanted to give Eustasia time to move away from Kapitle.

Sungjin had already calculated the possibility that Kapitle wouldn't distribute the power and would simply try to attack right away.

"Now you know but too late," said Sungjin outside of the battlefield, laughing at Kapitle.

Kapitle was smart enough to realize that he had been tricked, but the smart thing he could have done was to not have been tricked at all.

Kapitle was wise. He had studied Sungjin's battle history and had planned his attack accordingly. Sungjin had decided to use Kapitle's study against him to trick him into the plan. It was a fight to read the opponent's next step before the opponent read his.

“Now start.” Although Sungjin couldn’t talk to his team, they all knew what to do next. As soon as Sungjin said the words, the fire covered up the forest and left Kapitle in the middle of the fire surrounded by heat and poisonous smoke.

Sungjin had made the forest easy to burn and had placed many neutral monsters in the forest as bait in order to burn the enemy to death when he walked into the forest. It was a trick. Sungjin had planned to make the enemy believe his plan was to trick him with Zakiya’s skill.

Kapitle was trapped in the middle of a burning forest that could burn his organs with its heat, but he didn’t look worried. “Winter.” His hand made a shape in the air. The shape was the Rune of Legend found by Odin, the God of Midgard, while traveling across the world of the dead.

The secret character activated the power, and the air started to freeze. The magical power overruled the rule of nature. The burning fire was covered by the cold air, and an ice wall formed around the burning forest.

Kapitle walked out through the wall. He marched slowly. It was a true royal procession. He didn’t rush or look around. The whole forest was burning, but there wasn’t a hint of soot on Kapitle’s robe. He slowly marched as if to prove his absolute power.

## **Level 0 Master - Chapter 97**

“Mjolnir!” It was an attack from God of war that slayed the snake which was coiling up a world. The legend said the attack could destroy mountains and the sky with a single blow. Jenna was summoning a part of the power of Mjolnir to break everything in her attack range.

But Kapitle laughed at the majestic power as if it was child’s play. “Boring. It is worse than my boring weapons that I don’t even know where I have put them.” He drew another rune in the air. “The shield.” A blue and gold shield covered him before Mjolnir hit him.

Kaboom. A loud explosion shook the ground. The ground was burned and the forest became ashes. There was nothing left but... Kapitle.

“That’s the power of a fake.”

When the thunder was gone, Kapitle stood without a scratch, as if he wanted to prove that he was the strongest of the continent.

Thor’s hammer was not strong enough to go through Kapitle’s rune, although it was a clash of an ultimate skill against a normal skill. That was the difference between Jenna and Kapitle.

Mjolnir disappeared in vain. At least, that was what everyone thought, but then the ground fell down. “Huh?” The ground Kapitle had been standing on fell away along with everything around it.

It was not a tiny trap. It had seemed like an earthquake, but it was not an earthquake. The ground fell down into an abyss, which was an impossible thing to happen on the battlefield—that was the last plan Sungjin had prepared for the battle there.

Sungjin already used the mountain as a trap by using an avalanche and the river as a trap as well. Kapitle would have been more careful if he had known it was a landscape with the possibility of a natural disaster. Sungjin, the young lion, who believed he had just bitten the enemy’s throat, smiled, looking at the scene. “It was not too difficult to figure out that Jenna’s ultimate skill wouldn’t be strong enough to attack you.” So I prepared something else.

It was a “sinkhole.” He had gotten rid of the underground water below the battlefield and had dug even further underneath it to make the ground unstable.

Sungjin had used science to fight against Kapitle and had successfully buried Kapitle underground. There was nowhere to step or stand on. Kapitle didn’t have time to do anything but fall into the sinkhole’s abyss. The arrogant Wise King fell down into the abyss without a bottom, and pieces of ground fell into the hole as if they were his tombstones.

This was the hidden card that Sungjin had prepared to fight against the Golden Wise King. Sungjin had only used the fire to make Kapitle slightly exhaust his power, but this was the final blow: using the natural disaster.

Level 7 wizard Leoric was killed by an avalanche. It was impossible for humans to fight against nature if it was the power of a human.

“Neigh!” It was clearly the sound of a horse. It sounded like a horse but the sound was so loud it covered up the sound of the ground breaking. It was a roaring sound that reached the sky.

“Run. The wind that shakes up the world, Sleipnir!” When Kapitle ordered the wind, everyone then knew the cause of the roaring sound.

Kaboom.

The shock wave came out from the ground to shoot a ray of light to the sky.

The gigantic tomb burying Kapitle disappeared in a second to reveal a horse from the legends with eight legs in the light.

It was a mythical animal that Odin the King of Midgard rode, and it could run across the world over night. Its muscles were full with mythical power, and its eyes held thunder. It made a dragon look like a lizard beside it. Even a natural disaster was not strong enough to stop it.

The golden reins on the mouth of the mythical horse was the source of power that enabled Kapitle to cut the capital in half. Even the sun was not bright enough in the light of the mythical horse standing in the sky. It didn't have any wings but stood on the air as if gravity was just a joke.

The bright and grand scene impressed Ereka even though it was Ereka's enemy. "That is... the Golden Wise King's ultimate skill."

"Wow." Even Eustasia couldn't find a negative thing to say about it.

"It is overwhelming," said Rachel in fear.

"We don't have time to be scared. Everyone get ready." And that was true.

"Run, my lovely horse." As soon as Kapitle ordered it, Sleipnir ran toward them from the sky. It was only a running horse, but it created light and heat by heating up the air, and its supersonic speed made shockwaves by beating the air.

Its movement was a disaster itself. There was no army or wall that could stop it. The destructive power it made was even stronger than the ultimate skill of the Blood Ruler.

There was only one way to stop it. "Shield of all people! Aegis." Ereka raised her weapon that she got from Athene and shouted. Golden light covered and protected everyone in Sungjin's team. As long as she stood still, nobody in her team could get hurt.

But Kapitle didn't care. A conqueror is supposed to step on the person who stands in his way. "Be gone!"

Ereka tried to stand against the disaster with her shield, but once the power hit her, half of her armor was destroyed. "Ugh."

The horse made a turn in the sky to come back at her at full speed.

Although she was the knight with the strongest protection power, her power was not enough to stand against the mythical horse.

"Everyone, guard Ereka!" Rachel quickly cast her protecting and healing spell to help Ereka. "Protection of the Sea." A protective layer covered Ereka. "Heal her by the blessing from the goddess." The holy water of healing healed Ereka.

But it didn't last long. The attack was faster than Rachel's healing. The mythical horse stepped on Ereka without mercy to make everything Rachel did for Ereka meaningless. And then it made a third attack.

We can't be defeated like this.

Sungjin's team moved quickly.

"The Holy Sword of Heaven's Will, Durandal!"

A supersonic mythical horse had to slow down a bit when it makes a U-turn, and the shooting stars chose that moment to attack the horse.

"That doesn't work." The mythical horse was faster than the shooting stars. Flying sword couldn't keep up with its speed. Eustasia's ultimate skill was useless in the face of the mythical horse.

"Wandering dessert." Zakiya tied the mythical horse with her chains, although the chains were destroyed in a heartbeat from the power of the mythical horse, but that was the moment Eustasia needed to attack the horse.

Kaboom. A blow hit the mythical horse to stop its crazy run and attack it multiple times.

"The shield." Kapitle wasn't happy with the attack and drew a rune of protection.

But Sungjin's team knew it was their last chance to fight their enemy, so they had to go all in.

"Protection of the Earth." Rachel's buff upgraded Eustasia's attacking power.

"Light Ball." Jenna's attack supported the team.

"Ruin of Silence."

Everyone put everything into the attack, and Durandal hit the horse with its final blow

"Neigh." The Holy Sword lost its power and fell down on the ground, but the mythical horse's head was cut, and it dragged Kapitle back to the ground.

"How dare you make me get down from my horse," said Kapitle unpleasantly, but Sungjin's team couldn't answer. They were exhausted from using all of their powers, but they were also quite happy that they were able to stop him...

Eustasia called her sword back and held it in her hand. "Let's attack him now. We can defeat him now."



They used all the plans that Sungjin had prepared for the battlefield and all their skills. Although it wasn't enough to kill Kapitle, they had been able to make it thus far. If they could have a combat fight, Kapitle would be out-numbered by them. If they could defeat Kapitle before he reloaded his skills, they would still have a chance.

"Yes."

That was right. This was the perfect time to attack Kapitle all together.

It was the strong Golden Wise King, but, exhausted and without his skills, he was just an old man.

"Fly my sword." Eustasia's sword started to fly again.

"Wind, bless us with your force." Rachel cast her last spell to cheer everyone up.

"Thunder, in my hands." Holding Thor's hammer in her hand, Jenna tried to squeeze out the remaining power that she had left.

"Here, my oath for protection." Ereka's golden spear shone under the sunlight.

"Haha. I will use my last force for you." Zakiya started to distort the light around her.

And all five of them attacked Kapitle at once, only to make Kapitle laugh. "Haha. You made me use all my normal skills. I guess you are not too bad."

When he complimented them with arrogance, Sungjin's team froze.

"What?" Ereka's eyes became big with surprise.

Only his normal skills? That means he didn't use his ultimate skill?

The mythical horse... Sleipnir was not your ultimate skill? Eustasia froze as well. We used everything to stop one of his normal skills, not his ultimate skill?

"Huh?" It was so unexpected, even Sungjin was surprised. The power that cut the capital in half was not his ultimate skill? If that was not his ultimate skill, what could it possibly... Was it not Kapitle showing off but a trick to blind me?

Was it his plan to hide his real skill and show something else to distract Sungjin. But if the mythical horse was just a trick, how strong was the real power?

This is the worst case scenario. Sungjin's eyes calmed and shone coldly. He had thought it was a possibility that Kapitle owned a strong power that could cancel all his plans, but he hoped that wasn't true.

But Kapitle shouted out, as if it was the verdict, “To reward your hard work, let me show you my ultimate skill.”

The audience was in fear, not knowing what to expect. “The Golden Wise King’s real ultimate power...”

“Nobody has seen it before...”

“The mythical horse was not his ultimate skill...”

Kapitle reached his hand into the empty space in front of him. The sky became dark and a few bolts of lightning struck the ground. The air vibrated to welcome the great power and the invisible wave of the air was proving the power was greater than ever. Leaves fell down and the river made waves.

Finally, he held a stick without any edges. Branches came out from the stick and coiled the Golden Wise King’s arm, and his heroic power flowed into the stick... The stick began to show its runes and make a sharp point at one end. “Be destroyed.” It was an absolute order, not from a human but from somewhere beyond the sky.

“The Holy Order of God King, —Gungnir!” The Golden Wise King unleashed the power of an ultimate secret treasure of the world; it was the holy spear that was the symbol of Odin, the king of Midgard. It was an absolute weapon. The legend said it had broken the magical sword of the human world simply by touching it. It was the strongest treasure of Odin. The strong power that came from it shook the ground like an ocean, creating a typhoon with the air.

Humans had no chance to fight against it but were destroyed, as the order of God.

Eustasia was hit by the power first, and her armor disappeared in a blink of an eye. The destructive wave wiped out everyone in Sungjin’s team. They had nowhere to hide. While feeling their bodies breaking down, everyone in Sungjin’s team felt awe and respect toward the divine power rather than despair. It was an impossible power that they couldn’t fight against; that was the holy order from the king of Midgard. Nobody could disobey such a power. Struggle would be meaningless against such a strong force.

Everything disappeared in a second, and the destructive wave swallowed everything. Shiny armor scattered into pieces and bodies tore apart. Only the golden shield was left rolling on the ground with its master, and the invincible protection was long gone.

Around God’s spear there was a blackhole that sucked everything around it. Everything, including the sky and the ground, was vacuumed into it. The air made another blast, but there was nothing in the area. There was no trace of Sungjin’s team.

And the Valkyrie announced without any emotion:

[Blue team annihilated. Red team won.]

## Level 0 Master - Chapter 98

There is no way that Sungjin will win. Is the continent going to be conquered by Kapitle? All the extras from Sungjin's kingdom fell down on their knees in despair. Now the cruel tyranny of Kapitle was waiting for them. Their hope had been happiness under Sungjin's rulership, but it was all just a dream.

Kapitle shouted to the people outside the battlefield. "Hahaha. That is your power you've been bragging about?" He was invincible.

Maybe Pederian, who had become a reincarnation of God, could be his worthy opponent, but now there was no one who could fight against Kapitle. "So people call you the conqueror from another world? But I think that name suits me better! Hahaha."

He used his plan not because he didn't have a strong power. He didn't use his power only because it was possible that the Holy Pope Pedrian could use the power of God which could lead them both to the destruction. Kapitle was the strongest of all.

With his power, the name conqueror suited him well. "I will take everything you have from you!"

Zakiya sighed and looked at Sungjin. She thought that he didn't look as spirited anymore. I thought Sungjin would be a worthy opponent against Kapitle, but if Kapitle has such a clear upper hand, maybe I should think again.

It was useless to think that he was someone whom she could give everything to. Maybe nobody could fight against Kapitle. So everything will follow the Golden Wise King's will. If this was the limit of Sungjin, she couldn't give everything to him.

Everyone around her doubted her intentions, but she was sincerely following Sungin's command to see his potential, but the results were disappointing.

It wasn't only Zakiya who felt disappointment—everyone watching the battle felt the same. Even Sungjin isn't strong enough to defeat the Golden Wise King. Should we surrender to Kapitle now? Would he accept us if we try to join him now? Maybe it would be better than being a prisoner. Well, our life wasn't amazing under him anyway.

Many heroes worried about their positions started to question if they had to change sides. The limit of Sungjin's power depended on Sungjin's charisma.

But then the voice of Valkyrie changed the mood in the waiting room.

[Chermunt battle. Team Sungjin won.]

[Agrea battle. Team Sungjin won.]

[Lintalgrid battle. Team Sungjin won.]

[Chasshire battle. Team Sungjin won.]

The Valkyrie announced the victory of Sungjin from multiple battlefields.

What is going on? The heroes stopped saying it was over for Sungjin or that his intelligence was useless before Kapitle's level.

The Valkyrie kept announcing.

[The result of the battle was four victories and one defeat, so Chermunt, Agrea and Lintalgrid, three territories in total belong to Sungjin now.]

It was a sudden announcement of battle results from four battlefields. People were shocked as soon as they understood its meaning.

Then, a magic globe in front of Sungjin started to shine and show his army. Pangnilin, the great black priest, reported to Sungjin. "The guardian of the saint and the ruler of Sevrantina. Master Sungjin, I followed your order to conquer Chermunt."

"Good job."

The great blue priest also showed himself. "I conquered Agrea as you ordered."

"The Valkyrie told me. I will reward you as soon as you are back. Celebrate for now."

"I'm happy to serve you during this holy war."

The great white priest and the great red priest reported their victory to Sungjin.

Sungjin nodded slightly arrogantly and looked around. Everyone was overwhelmed by his look. The situation had changed what he looked like. People could see the halo of victory behind him.

It was obvious that the Golden Wise King had defeated Sungjin in the battle. But... was it a real victory? Sungjin was defeated in the battle that he had commanded. But... was it a real defeat?

Regardless, the value of the territory at stake for each battle was the same, so, although there were some differences in members in the battles, the total result of the battle was the most important thing. A victory was a victory. It didn't matter who was fighting in the battle.

Sungjin lost the battle but won the war.

“How dare you...” Kapitle could no longer be arrogant. He started to shiver with anger.

Sungjin smiled at him provocatively. “Are you confused? I’m sure you knew there were many battles.” When Kapitle had declared war, Sungjin had also declared war against him. When he had been summoned to Valhalla, Ereka, Jenna and Rittier were the only heroes he had, but now he was playing a different game. He was able to fight with his first, second, third, fourth and fifth teams, and of course he had let his first team, his closest girls, fight against Kapitle.

Well, I was hoping we would win on all the battlefields. The power of Kapitle had been beyond Sungjin’s calculations. The Holy Order of God King, Gungnir, was strong enough to give him one victory, but Sungjin was still the winner.

“You didn’t expect to lose on all the other battlefields, is that it?” Sungjin smiled at Kapitle and his miscalculation that he would win at least half of them. Sungjin was the one defeated, but he was calm and full of spirit while Kapitle, the winner, looked miserable.

“I admit that you are the strongest on this continent with one man power.” Sungjin showed a winner’s attitude by accepting the strength of his opponent. Although it could sound like a mockery to you. Knowing that his praise could provoke Kapitle, he didn’t stop. He had to look strong to keep his heroes together, and it would work for his advantage if Kapitle was provoked and made a mistake in anger. “I allowed you to have a victory on the battlefield here. You fought hard,” said Sungjin arrogantly, as if he were granting a victory to Kapitle. “But your army lost all the other battles.” His victory became his halo and added charisma on Sungjin’s verdict. “You could win the battle over and over again but you will still lose the war.”

Kapitle was invincible on a battlefield, but it was only applicable on one battlefield, whereas Sungjin’s plan didn’t require him to be on every single battlefield. That was why some of the greatest warriors who were invincible couldn’t win the war even if they were winning battles. That was the difference between an invincible person and a tactician, who had the bigger picture.

Sungjin stretched his fist toward Kapitle. “I tell you, if you keep going like this, you will have to fight on your final territory that is left for you. You’d better show your power before that happens.” That was not a bluff but a truth backed by evidence.

Although he lost the battle of the selected force, but it was only the problem for Sungjin’s ego. The real winner was Sungjin.

“Hahaha. Hahaha...” Kapitle laughed joyfully instead of going crazy with anger. “Yes, if it is heaven’s will that you are going to be the ruler of the continent, you don’t want it to be boring without a strong opponent. So you want to replace Pedestrian with your

power?” It was a painful defeat, but Kapitle was sure that he would be the final winner of the war. “Good. I will take your resistance. Soon, you will find out about my other secret treasure,” said Kapitle, and he marched back to his castle. It didn’t look like a march of a defeated general. He was still full of confidence and power, and nobody doubted that he still had a hidden card that he hadn’t used yet.

And Sungjin’s answer to Kapitle’s arrogance was his own. “Ha. You have something left? Yeah, that would make it more interesting. Try to show me your power.”

And people felt that Kapitle might be hiding a card but Sungjin didn’t show all his power.

It was a war to define the ruler of the continent. This was only a reconnaissance. The real battle was about to begin, and nobody knew who would be the winner. All they knew was that Sungjin looked glorious from winning the reconnaissance engagement.

Zakiya shivered with excitement. He could be the one to defeat Kapitle. For a moment she doubted his ability but she rushed to the conclusion. Oh... maybe he is the guy... She thought maybe he was the guy who could make her secret wish come true. Maybe he was the one who was worth giving her everything to.

She scanned Sungjin’s body from head to toe. His strong and fit body was S\*xy and seductive. He looked like a glorious and powerful young lion that ruled the jungle.

Should I?

Maybe he is the one.

That night people celebrated Sungjin’s victory in his castle. Everyone was excited that Sungjin had defeated the strong power that was the only obstacle to unifying the continent.

There were great drinks, and chefs presented their best on plates, and heroes started to praise Sungjin’s greatness as if they were competing—at least, that was what they tried to show everyone else.

“Haha. It was a great plan of the great Master Sungjin.”

“You are right. Although Kapitle is invincible, the war is more than just winning one battle.”

“Of course. Sungjin is the one who will conquer the continent.”

They talked as if they wanted Sungjin to hear them.

There was nobody who would dare say that it was the end of the world that an extra was about to conquer the continent or anything close to that, although they were thinking different things inside.

Sigh... if that extra keeps ruling us...

Our good old days are gone.

Ugh, he took all my lands and now I need to survive on a low wage...

They couldn't even dare take money from the extras, because that would only lead to their destruction.

For the heroes, the era of Sungjin was the most exciting era for them, but they didn't have much choice.

We should adopt ourselves to the reality.

Sigh... We should survive.

Wanting it or not, they cheered for Sungjin to let people hear them.

## **Level 0 Master - Chapter 99**

"Is this the way we celebrate our victory?" Eustasia complained, approaching him closely, although she meant that a conqueror has to celebrate a victory by spending a hot night with beauties, but Sungjin just laughed.

"The war has just begun. We still have a long way to go."

"Pff." She turned her head like a vexed cat.

"Sungjin oppa! I'm so happy everything worked out well!" Rachel jumped up on Sungjin's lap.

"You did a great job." Sungjin gently stroked her head.

"Hehehe. Although I failed to defeat the Golden Wise King," said Rachel, smiling like a little puppy.

"No. Keeping Kapitle on your battlefield was your job, so you did a great job."

"Did I?"

"Of course." Sungjin smiled gently, looking at a brightly smiling Rachel.

The scene made Ereka blush and touch her cheeks. I want to sit on Sungjin as well...

It made Jenna sharpen her tail into a knife. How dare she take my queen's place! You are just blinded by the power of Rupellion!

All these emotions were caused by Sungjin, who was a young lion king at the top of a safari with lionesses around him.

Zakiya wet her lips like a seductive lioness. Haha. It is hard to know someone's mind. Sungjin looked like the hottest guy in this world. I guess I can give everything to this guy. If he could make her secret wish come true, she was ready to give him everything.

Moving her body seductively, Zakiya walked to Sungjin.

Clang.

Clang

Little bells made an attractive sound each step she made, and the scent of rose filled the hall.

Heroes lost their words for a second to look at the girl who looked like a red rose under the moonlight.

She put her hands together and kneeled in front of Sungjin. "Congratulations on your victory."

"Oh, you did a great job."

"Can I offer you a dance to celebrate your victory?"

"Go on," answered Sungjin with a smile.

Zakiya stood up with a seductive smile in front of the conqueror with dignified attitude. "Allow me." She started by making a circle slowly. Her hands made a graceful curve while her breasts and hips slowly moved to create a seductive movement. The chiffon veil moving with her hand was beautiful, like a dance of thousand butterflies, and people could glance her beautiful skin underneath it. Every part of her body seemed to be heated.

She started to speed up her dance movements, and when she moved her arms and legs, the veil floated beautifully.

A drop of her sweat on her silky skin was hotter than a kiss, and her cleavage looked like a valley hiding a sensitive secret inside.



Her dance was glamorous but not dirty, seductive, but also graceful, meant only for the conqueror.

All the guys looking at her dancing sighed. Wow... That is amazing...

It was Sungjin's status that made such a dancer offer to praise him with a dance; it was a dance that could only be offered to a conqueror.

I'm jealous.

Getting jealous looks from all the guys, Sungjin watched Zakiya's dance as if it was something interesting. Hmm, not bad. Although he didn't know much about dances, it was not difficult to know that her dance was a dance of another level. Her every move was meticulously calculated, and it was not just the movement that was calculated. The sound of the bell, her perfume and even her breath have been meticulously orchestrated.

It was a magical dance to seduce a man. It was not just a dance but an art. It is a good performance.

She looked like the dancer Salome, who had seduced the king with her dance to head the prophet as her reward.

Girls around Sungjin were deeply impressed watching her dance. Whatever her intentions were, her dancing was a pure art that took everyone's breath away. They forgot about everything else and watched the beautiful movement of the beautiful body.

Finishing her dance, Zakiya kneeled in front of Sungjin again. "Thank you for appreciating my little trick."

"No, it was amazing," said Sungjin, giving her applause. Her artistic dance deserved praise.

"Now that you have defeated Kapitle, I would like to offer you my everything."

When she said "everything," people around Sungjin imagined a steamy scene. Wow, good for him. So he is collecting all the beauties from across the continent? That's the privilege of the conqueror, I guess.

"Everything?"

"Please make my secret wish come true."

"Haha. You finally have the courage to tell me it?" Sungjin laughed and he was willing to know what her secret wish was.

Zakiya smiled seductively as well to make everyone even more curious.

What could the wish of this beautiful dancer be?

Her red lips started to move to say the words. "The head of Kapitle."

Everyone was shocked. People had expected her to ask Sungjin to keep her in his garden or let her have some land. Some had thought that she possibly wanted treasure Kapitle had. Kapitle's head was an unexpected request.

Sungjin was smiling but his eyes were shining sharply. "Hmm. Even if you don't wish for that, I still need to fight to the death with Kapitle. But his head is what you want?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"I would like to share the details in a more private place."

"Sure. Tell me after the party."

"Thank you."

Heroes exchanged sighs, imagining a hot and private affair that would happen after the party.

Now, the witch of illusion, who used to be loyal to Kapitle, is going to be taken by Sungjin? Is that it?

The young lion is taking everything, conquering them one by one. Or... Maybe this dancer is hiding something fatal.

The party was over, and Sungjin called Zakiya to his bedroom...

But that was not the case. He only called her to the meeting room. Ereka and Eustasia stood next to him.

Zakiya smiled. "Haha. You won't allow me to be with you privately?"

"We are private enough."

"So they are already one body and spirit with you, is that it?"

"Hmm."

Ereka blushed and touched her cheeks in shyness. “Oh my god, Zakiya,” said Ereka, thinking, what if people hear such a rumor? Although she didn’t really care...

“That’s it,” said Eustasia to confirm the potential rumor.

“That’s not it.” Sungjin coughed and changed the subject. “Stop talking nonsense and let’s get to the point.”

“Of course, Your Highness. I want his head... to return his kindness.” Zakiya looked serious.

“Kindness?” It would have been easier to understand if she had said it was for revenge, but kindness didn’t make sense to anyone.

“Yes, kindness. He took care of me when I became an orphan.” Zakiya’s smile became even more mysterious.

“Do you know the desert of illusion?”

“I heard that’s where you’re staying. It is a ruin that can’t function as actual land.” It belonged to the Golden Wise King, but it was a ruin without any battlefields, which meant it was just a ruin that wasn’t worth a fight.

“You are right. It looks like this.”

Sungjin’s room became a bleak desert without anything in it—not even a cactus. There wasn’t a single scorpion or camel.

“It is a bleak desert, worse than what I have heard.”

“Yes, but it used to be called Greenland.”

Suddenly, the scenery changed. They were able to see a green field around them. There were a few cows loitering around the field, and a child was napping under a tree. Fluffy clouds were floating in the blue sky.

It was a peaceful and cozy scene.

“It was a beautiful place,” Zakiya mumbled, thinking of the beautiful scene from her childhood.

The seductive dancer used to be a child as well, when her parents looked like her perfect heroes and the world was full of fun things.

A young boy was chasing young Zakiya. “Zakiya, wait for me.”

“Speed up,” said Zakiya, and left her brother to run ahead.

“Zakiya...” Her brother stopped at the front gate of the castle, panting.

“Haha, I am crossing!” Zakiya wanted to tease her brother, so she crossed the bridge by herself.

“Ugh... I don’t care. I will rest a bit here.” Her brother complained and lay down on the ground.

Should I wait for him? Young Zakiya changed her mind and stopped when her brother was a hundred meters away. The next moment, a pillar of light struck the ground.  
“Huh?”

Hyperdense energy covered up the castle to melt down the wall and the columns made of stones, not to mention the people inside.

What is going on? Zakiya looked at it blankly without understanding what was happening. She saw the light swallow her brother and melt him down, but she couldn’t understand what was happening.

Everything happened too fast. The next moment, the pillar of light expanded. Zakiya lost consciousness in the wave of light coming toward her.

The next moment, the illusion changed scenes. There was no green field or happy village anymore. Only the desert.

There were no playing kids or a crow looking for dead bodies. Not even a bug looking for rotting meat.

There was only red sand of the desert of death.

There was only one person alive.

That was the unconscious Zakiya, who was lying down on the ground. For some unknown reason, the pillar of light hadn’t harmed her. “Huh?” Zakiya woke up and looked around. “Father? Mother? Limad!” She called her father. She called her mother and her brother. But no one answered.

She was too young, and the disaster was too terrible. She didn’t know what to do but keep crying and passing out.

“The accident called the tragedy of Greenland? I heard that accident made Greenland a desert and killed 99 percent of the habitants.”

Looking at Ereka, who felt sorry for her, Zakiya only smiled. “Yes. I survived thanks to the family heirloom: the talisman of the sun. But I was too young to know any of those things.”

Without any help, she would have died from exhaustion, but there was someone who had saved her.

“Are you awake now? You bothered me, but your parents were loyal to me, so I will forgive you.”

When she opened her eyes, she was able to see an old king with absolute power. “Who are you?”

“I’m your and your parents’ king. I will be your guardian until you grow up. You shall become a loyal and useful servant when you grow up.” That was an order, but at the same time, it was a new direction for the child who was dying alone.

“Yes.” Zakiya nodded desperately, fearing that her savior would abandon her to die alone if she disobeyed him.

## **Level 0 Master - Chapter 100**

“Yeah.”

“Why? Greenland was his, and those habitants were his people.” Ereka’s question asking why a king would make his people suffer wasn’t naive; it was rather a reasonable question. Kapitle could have collected more taxes or exploited more labor rather than burn his land and his people.

“Haha. You are right. He didn’t mean to cause the accident because he didn’t want to lose any labor force.”

“Then...”

“He was experimenting with my secret family heirloom “The Eye of Ra.” My parents tried to stop him to unseal it but Kapitle’s greed used the The Eye of Ra.”

Ra was the God of sun in Egyptian Pantheon and the strongest God. His eye meant the Sun itself, and it was too strong to activate on the battlefield. But Kapitle wanted its potential and played with The Eye of Ra.

“Like that, he burned everyone in my family and people who lived in the area.” Zakiya’s face looked terrible when she said it. She didn’t look like a seductive dancer but a revengeful spirit. “The worst part was that I followed him... without knowing the truth.”

People could feel her sorrow. She was following her enemy, who had taken everything away from her and had played her.

“He was not taking care of me to make atonement for his sins. He kept me because only my family bloodline could use the talisman of the sun to control The Eye of Ra. He just wanted to use me.” The shock I got when I found out the truth. “He was... the true reason why I became myself.” Then everyone realized what she meant by “the kindness.” She was being ironic. “But I also knew he would kill me with a snap of his fingers if I tried to have my revenge, so... I stayed. I stayed pretending I didn’t know anything and stayed loyal to him.”

“Were you looking for a chance?”

“Yes. I was expecting the final battle between the Holy Pope Pedrian and Kapitle to seize the opportunity to betray him at the fatal moment.” She didn’t care who would become the conqueror of the continent, even if it was a devil, who was worse than Kapitle. All she cared about was a revenge. So she waited and waited, pretending she was a loyal servant to Kapitle. “But you came in unexpectedly. My offer is the same. If you give me Kapitle’s head, I will give you everything I’ve got.” She made an oath, showing her cleavage.

“Good.” Sungjin accepted her offer.

“I want to defeat him for my ambition, but you deserve a chance to cut his throat.”

With a common enemy, they could become a team, although one was planning to save everyone while the other had a more personal reason: a family revenge.

“Thank you.” They looked at each other and laughed to seal the pact.

Zakiya kneeled and kissed Sungjin’s hand. “I will offer you the biggest secret, my family heirloom, to prove my loyalty.”

“The biggest secret?”

“The method to control The Eye of Ra.”

“Hmm, isn’t it something only you can handle?”

“But If you prepare a few things, I can do as you wish.”

“Don’t you have to get into the enemy’s territory?”

“It wouldn’t be easy to sneak in, but as soon as I get in and set the key, the Pyramid in the Sky will activate the protection, then there’s nothing Kapitle could do.”

“So, if I can provide the chance to set the key, you can do whatever and whenever?”

“You are right. Once you have it, you can destroy Kapitle’s capital, then you won’t even have to fight a battle to win the war.”

Zakiya showed a gentle smile, and Sungjin’s brain started to quickly calculate things. “The real power of The Eye of Ra...”

“Here’s my report to help you understand it.” Zakiya showed the illusion stone. Pillars of light started to rain from the sky. The heated air expanded, and a white light globe covered the ground. A piece of the sun came down to the ground. It was a disaster from God. A gigantic cloud that looked like a mushroom exploded toward the sky, and the heat storm wiped up the ground.

It reminded Sungjin of something similar from Earth. “So it is not a tactical weapon but... a strategic weapon.” It was not a weapon to bring on the battlefield. It’s a nuclear bomb—not a tactical one but a strategic one.

There was a reason why The Eye of Ra burned Zakiya’s hometown and created a desert out of it.

“Those pillars of light came from The Eye of Ra?”

“Yes. When you activate The Eye of Ra in the center of the Pyramid of the Sky, you can punish the area you want to punish.”

“That is way too powerful... ” It was not a weapon just for fighting against Kapitle. “But Kapitle can’t use it now, correct?”

“Correct. Because he can’t use it without the talisman of the sun that I have. He tried to use it without the talisman and lost his territory. I’m sure once was enough for such a mistake.”

“But you can handle it?”

“Yes. I told Kapitle that I didn’t know how, but I was just pretending. I found out the way to use it.”

The beauty was offering a weapon that was equivalent to a strategic nuclear weapon. It was an attractive offer for Sungjin: the power and the beauty. Having the chance to conquer both at once, Sungjin smiled like a beast and looked at Zakiya. With her eyes, Zakiya asked him if he wanted her seductive body, and Sungjin enjoyed her body with his eyes. “Great. That is a powerful weapon.”

“Let me start finding a way to sneak in.”

“No. I wouldn’t use that way.”

Sungjin chilled the heated mood in a second with his answer, and Zakiya became confused. “Why?”

“Because this weapon wouldn’t only kill Kapitle but everyone around him.”

“But it is the way to conquer the continent. It would be wiser to make a few sacrifices to for sure get the victory.” There were only a few people living there compared to the whole continent, and Sungjin had more things to win than lose if he used the weapon. “Although you have the upper hand now, Kapitle has been accumulating a lot of secret treasures and secret weapons for a long time. If this becomes a long war, we don’t know what could happen. A victory is a victory with or without sacrifices. Won’t you reconsider?”

“You are right. People who would do anything to win have a better chance at victory.” Sungjin nodded. He knew that giving Kapitle a chance to strike back was a stupid idea if the victory was the only thing of Sungjin’s concern.

“Then why not do it?”

“For me, the victory is not the end goal but a means to an end. If I win by killing innocent people, that would be meaningless for me.”

“Hmph. That is your way. Is that it? Just as people said.” Zakiya sighed. Rumors could be lies; she expected him to be more ruthless because he was an ambitious conqueror.

He wasn’t worried about losing a territory. Sungjin didn’t want to use the forbidden power to protect his people. “It can be risky to pursue perfection.”

“Taking that risk is the real strength.”

Standing next to Sungjin, Ereka and Eustasia were happy with his choice and smiled brightly. The fact that Sungjin was such an honorable man was their pride and why they chose to stay with him. He was a guy who picked difficult yet noble choices and overcome obstacles with his abilities. With him, they were able to expect this world to be changed in a better way.

Zakiya bowed down politely. “Haha. You are already a conqueror. I shouldn’t argue with you. Your will is my command.” This guy is way too soft. Kapitle wouldn’t fight like this. He would do anything to win. The victory was everything for Kapitle.

He would have used The Eye of Ra if he could.

Kapitle and Sungjin both talked about victory but in completely different ways. One was willing to do everything to win, while the other was willing to win despite everything.



That's it. That's why Kapitle is called the Wise King, not a conqueror, despite all the power he has.

On the other hand, Sungjin fought with his intelligent brain and was still called "the conqueror," but people named him and Kapitle differently for different reasons. Their names reflected their characters more than their powers.

Your confident... But that is a weakness in this world, where winning is more important than any other virtues.

He was young and innocent. With his innocence, it would be difficult to fight against the cold and cruel Kapitle.

But if I fill that lack and lead him, I'm sure he can defeat Kapitle, and then I can take my revenge. Haha. I will cover up the weaknesses you have from your innocence, because I'm more experienced. I know this world better.

Sungjin smiled, looking at Zakiya. Haha. I can see what you are thinking. He also knew that she could see what he was thinking as well. Let's see who will lead who at the end.

He admitted her abilities as an illusionist and understood her feelings against Kapitle. He would end the tyranny of The Golden Wise King, but he would finish it on his terms. Although Sungjin had decided to take her in his team, he didn't mean to let her lead him.

You've only half approved me so far, thinking that I'm powerful but still soft and innocent, which makes everything risky. But I will make you accept me fully.

His laughter was that of a competitive beast.

## Chapter 8

Unlike Sungjin's side where everyone was celebrating, The Golden Wise King's side was quite different. The air in the king's castle Falcantier was more than just heavy; it was almost deadly.

"Useless things," said the Golden Wise King Kapitle to make the generals from each battlefield bow down in fear.

"Please give us a second chance."

"Next time we will stop him for sure."

"Next time? There's no next time," Kapitle answered back sharply.

"Urgh." Super gravity pushed down the generals. "Your Highness... forgive us..."

“You don’t deserve it.”

“Please give us another chance...” They begged, but the pressure, which was almost crushing them, didn’t stop.

It seemed like Kapitle was taking his anger out on them, but Kapitle was calm. He was punishing his generals only to make an example. Whoever I had there, the result would have been the same.

Sungjin hadn’t been bluffing. Sungjin understood the situation and knew what his chances were. Kapitle was invincible, but to win he had to be on the battlefield. My power can only cover one battlefield, while his plans cover all the battlefields. If he keeps fighting in multiple battlefields, soon he will be standing on his final battlefield. Is there any possible counterplan?

Kapitle made a decision. “Sure. I will give you another chance.”

“Thank you, Your Highness. I will stop that arrogant little thing this time...”

But Kapitle stopped everyone with one command: “Don’t bother.”

“Then...?”

“I will leave only one path to attack.”

“Your Highness?” But how?

Nobody in front of him understood what he meant. Sungjin had taken three territories away, and new territories were exposed to make five potential paths that Sungjin could use to attack. There was no way Kapitle could only leave one.

“I will make four territories into deserts.”