

Overgeared 1361

[Chapter 1361](#)

“W-Wow... Overgeared God, Overgeared God Church! It is great just from the name!!”

“Y-Yes! Really cool! Hahahat!”

“.....”

After the Great Robber of the Red Night left, Grid’s ears slightly reddened as he checked the religion system with Damian. The members of the Overgeared Guild finished sorting out the battlefield and gathered to congratulate their leader. Their expression and tone of voice was very embarrassing. Even those who had been in the Overgeared Guild for several years needed time to adapt to the names Overgeared God and Overgeared God Church. The same was true for Grid himself.

“Can you get a religion if you change to a myth? I didn’t know that.”

“What are the basic passive skills of a myth class?”

Questions were pouring in. Many of the Overgeared members interpreted that Grid, who became a god, had been promoted to a myth rated class. Maybe most players had accepted it. It was extremely rare for a person to think of the concept of a real god when they saw the world message that Grid had become a god.

‘It is natural.’

Even in Satisfy, a god was described as an absolute being. It was difficult to connect a player directly with a god.

“From a myth, is there a way to get stronger as the number of believers increases?”

“I guess this is how it feels to be a real god.”

Grid didn’t explain the inside story in detail to his colleagues who interpreted that Grid had changed to a myth class. He had earned the status of a god and not a myth class. After revealing the truth, it would be hard for Grid himself to explain the precise meaning and potential of his status as a god.

‘Now it might be a step toward a myth. Well, I want to stop thinking and take a break first.’

Shortly after raiding the 17th Great Demon, Botis, there was the battle with the 11th Great Demon, Drasion. He summoned and commanded a large army. In the process, he met and persuaded the Great Robber of the Red Night and fought a life or death battle with Lee Jeong, a follower of the Martial God. Then after the battle with Drasion, he had to face the angels and gained a lot of information through a new truth.

It really felt like he hadn’t rested all day. It felt like his mind and body had exceeded the limit and he would fall down if he wasn’t careful.

‘I should check the rewards at this time...’

His fatigue would disappear like melting snow once he checked the harvest he got today. In the midst of his noisy colleagues, Grid smiled happily and pulled up the list of rewards he had earned from Lee Jeong. As one of the Triad, Lee Jeong was said to be at the top of the followers of the Martial God and he was indeed a rich man. In addition to giving five levels, he dropped two unique rated Martial God's Secret Techniques.

'A fists technique and a grappling technique... it isn't efficient for me to learn the fists technique.'

Grid was overgeared. He only became strong when he improved the power of his items. He didn't feel the need to learn the relatively inferior fists technique. Next, he looked at the list of items that Lee Jeong dropped. It was a very unusual item. It contained features he had never thought of before.

[Lee Jeong's Blindfold]

[Rating: Legendary (Set)]

Durability: 155/230

- * Loss of vision.
- * Targeting skills aren't available.
- * Agility and strength will decrease by 50%.
- * There will be a further decrease in defense by 40%, evasion rate by 60%, and hit rate by 50%.

One of the training tools of Lee Jeong, one of the Triad.

It is made by layering the enus cloth so it blocks out all light. The wearer can't see even one inch ahead of them.

Wearing this blindfold and fighting with your vision sealed will be a great help for training.

- ★ Experience acquisition rate is increased by 30%.
- ★ Agility is permanently increased when you acquire a certain amount of experience while wearing the blindfold.
- ★ Once the number of times evaded reaches a certain number while wearing the blindfold, the absolute avoidance system will open and the absolute avoidance rate will be permanently increased by a small amount.
- ★ Once the number of attacks reaches a certain number while wearing the blindfold, accuracy and strength will be permanently increased.
- ★ Once all set items are equipped, the training effect is doubled.]

[Lee Jeong's Handcuffs]

[Rating: Legendary (Set)]

Durability: 515/577

- * Significantly reduces the attack range.
- * Some attack skills aren't available.
- * Reduces the weapon's power by 70% when worn.
- * Hit rate will decrease by 30%.

One of the training tools of Lee Jeong, one of the Triad. By restraining both wrists with a steel plate made of black iron, the range of motion of the joints is greatly reduced and specific movements are prohibited.

Fighting while wearing these handcuffs will be a great help in training.

- ★ Experience acquisition rate is increased by 30%.
- ★ Once you gain a certain amount of experience while wearing the handcuffs, the skill proficiency of the weapon mastery skills will increase significantly.
- ★ Every time a skill hits while wearing the handcuffs, the skill's experience acquisition will increase significantly.
- ★ Once all set items are equipped, the training effect is doubled.]

[Lee Jeong's Chains]

[Rating: Legendary (Set)]

Durability: 686/764

- * Significantly reduces movement range.
- * Movement speed is halved.
- * Movement related skills such as charging skills can't be used.
- * The chance to activate skills related to the lower body is reduced by 50%.
- * 30% decrease in health and stamina recovery rate.

One of the training tools of Lee Jeong, one of the Triad. By restraining both ankles with chains, the range of motion of the joints is greatly reduced and certain movements are prohibited.

Fighting while wearing these chains will be a great help in training.

- ★ Experience acquisition rate is increased by 30%.
- ★ Once a certain amount of experience is gained while wearing the chains, the power of movement related skills and lower body attack skills will slightly increase permanently.
- ★ Once you move for a certain period of time while wearing the chains, your health and stamina will slightly increase permanently.
- ★ Once all set items are equipped, the training effect is doubled.]

Lee Jeong didn't wear the restraints for nothing. By sealing his eyes, his hands, and his ankles, he was able to become stronger.

'...Is this good?'

Grid's expression was complicated. Lee Jeong's training tools definitely boasted excellent training effects, but it was questionable if they could be used in practice.

'If I want to use it, I might have to use it in low level hunting grounds where I won't die...'

Wasn't it putting the cart before the horse if he went to low level hunting grounds to enjoy the effects of the training tools? After thinking about it for a while, Grid soon realized it was a waste of time.

'I'll know when I use it. There is no need to worry.'

Additionally, there was a need to learn the Martial God's secret techniques in order to properly use Lee Jeong's training tools. The fists technique—it was a martial art that showed power without a weapon. It was a skill he wasn't interested in at all until a while ago, but he had to learn it to move around in Lee Jeong's Handcuffs which reduced the power of a weapon by 70%.

[Mixed Throw Strikes has been learned.]

[Mixed Throw Strikes Lv. 1]

[Strikes the target with fists so fast that it is hard to see.]

Deals 1,500% physical damage to the target and there is a normal chance to stiffen the target. The next skill can be linked to attack the stiff target without any preparatory action and additional damage will occur.

Cooldown Time: 50 seconds.

Skill Mana Cost: 4,000]

The strength of fist techniques lay in the linkage of a high attack power coefficient and the combo. People with high basic stats could show quite a bit of power without equipping weapons. It had the weakness of a short attack distance and high resource consumption, but 4,000 mana wasn't much for Grid. It seemed he just had to adapt to the attack range.

[Turning the World Upside Down has been learned.]

[Turning the World Upside Down Lv. 1]

[There is a high probability of throwing the grappled target.]

The thrown target must hit the ground with the top of the head, inflicting 20,000 fixed damage and a stun for 0.3 to 1.5 seconds. The stunned target will have a significant decrease in defense.

Skill Cooldown Time: 2 minutes.

Skill Mana Cost: 1,800]

Grappling techniques were the essence of crowd control. The only downside was that it was a non-targeting skill, so it was hard to hit. There was a need to approach and hold the target. If the movements were too big and the target avoided it, then a gap would be revealed in turn. However, even with such weaknesses, it usually wasn't possible to learn because it wasn't available.

'I don't want to blindly use skills that are hard to match, but in any case, it is good to learn a grappling technique.'

Perhaps Lee Jeong was a gift from the sky. The rewards for this raid were amazing. His fatigue felt relieved.

Grid hummed as he tried wearing Lee Jeong's training tools one by one. First, he tied his ankles with long chains. It was very inconvenient to move. He could only raise his legs halfway up and the rotation range of his ankles was smaller. The handcuffs were much more uncomfortable. The range of motion of his shoulders was reduced by 80%. It was difficult to hold something in his hands.

'No matter what weapon I hold, the tip of the handle keeps touching the iron plate.'

It seemed to him that the power of the weapon decreased when using weapons. It was impossible to hold the weapon tightly because the handle of the weapon kept touching the handcuffs made of a thick iron plate. However, the handcuffs were pretty good compared to the blindfold.

[You can't see one inch ahead of you.]

"....."

Grid's vision was completely sealed the moment he used the blindfold. He literally couldn't see an inch ahead of him.

'This requires 100% relying on sound.'

He had to understand and respond to the surrounding situation only by what he heard with his ears. The difficulty of the blindfold was really terrible. It happened when Grid was struggling and waving his hands in the air...

"Ohh...! The Overgeared God is blinding himself to understand the position of the sick and the weak. How can we not shed tears?"

Grid heard the cries of the Rebecca Church's elders.

[The faith of the Overgeared God Church's followers has greatly increased.]

[Your deity stat has increased by 1.]

"....."

Were they making fun of him now? Grid was thinking seriously when the main pillars of the Overgeared Guild, the 10 meritorious retainers, came to him. They came after discussing with the nobles of the empire on how to identify the damage of this war and overcome it together.

"So, who else have you decided to appoint other than Sariel?"

Grid, who was struggling with the blindfold and handcuffs was reminiscent of a comedian, but Jishuka and the others of the 10 meritorious retainers didn't smile. The Overgeared God Church's messengers—it was a coveted spot for any of Grid's colleagues. Yura and Jishuka were particularly serious about it.

"It must be Braham, Piaro, and Mercedes. Who else are you going to assign to the remaining three spots?"

Grid took off the blindfold and replied, "First of all, I have decided on one person."

"Who?"

"Nefelina."

"...Huh?"

That hatchling?

Everyone was wide-eyed with shock when an unexpected name popped up.

[Chapter 1362](#)

"I heard that even the gods can't control dragons... will Nefelina accept the position of messenger?"

A messenger of the gods was literally a messenger. Meanwhile, dragons were the most capable and proudest creatures in the world. The chances of Nefelina becoming Grid's messenger was very low. In fact, no god had ever made a dragon their own.

Jishuka was skeptical, but Grid thought differently. 'Nefelina is different from a normal dragon.'

Nefelina's purpose was revenge. Countless strong enemies were on the child's path in the future. Unlike other dragons, who believed they were perfect and were satisfied with their innate powers, Nefelina was destined to crave power beyond what she was born with.

[You can appoint a total of seven messengers.]

[A messenger of the god inherits the power that symbolizes the god. One additional characteristic will also open depending on the individual's personality.]

[Overgeared God Church's Messenger]

[You can wear items made by the Overgeared God without any restrictions. Greatly increases the power of the items equipped.]

"Nefelina will consider being my messenger positively. Even if she refuses, I will continue to persuade her."

The power inherited by the messengers of the Overgeared God was items. It created a fantastic chemistry with Grid, a blacksmith. As long as Grid made excellent items, the messengers who used them would become more and more powerful. It would definitely be an attractive offer for Nefelina.

"Then five messengers are set if it is Sariel, Braham, Piaro, Mercedes, and Nefelina."

Now there were two spots remaining. At this point, Jishuka was anxious. There were four legends among the Overgeared Guild members. In addition to Jishuka, there were Faker, Yura, and Euphemina. Jishuka wondered if she could beat them to secure one of the remaining two spots.

To be honest, they were all very talented people. In particular, Yura's growth was overwhelming. The bullets she fired had pierced Drasion's thick skin and dealt critical injuries. This was obviously different from Jishuka's own arrows. Of course, she would narrow the gap as she leveled up, but it would take a long time.

'Additionally, Euphemina's potential is the highest in the worldview, and Faker can't be underestimated.' Jishuka was worried.

Grid drew a line when he saw her attitude and realized she was aiming for the messenger's position. "Jishuka, I'm sorry but I don't mean to appoint a player as a messenger."

Grid was likely to face the gods in the future and had a duty to strengthen the power of his allies to the maximum. Only then could he protect the nation, his people, his colleagues, and his family. To be honest, it was inefficient to appoint a player to the position of messenger when there were only seven spots. No matter how strong the Overgeared members, they still weren't enough to go beyond named NPCs.

"It is a matter of efficiency. In that sense, I am wondering if it is even right to appoint Mercedes as a messenger. So please understand, even if you feel bad."

"How can I feel bad? It would be shameless if I feel bad about this."

Jishuka's face turned red. She was ashamed for coveting the position of messenger when she didn't have the skills to do so. Of course, she wanted to be a messenger because she wanted to get closer to Grid and be helpful to him. She didn't want to be a messenger for her own gain. In the first place, she didn't know what the benefits of being a messenger were. It was pure favor without any greed.

Grid also knew this and it was why he was sorry. Nevertheless, he didn't want to hand over the position of messenger to the Overgeared members who hadn't fully grown yet.

Jishuka spoke to Grid who was looking embarrassed, "I'll become stronger so you don't have to make that expression. I will become a messenger with my skills."

She smiled confidently. Jishuka's strong declaration made Grid's heart lighter. "Thank you. I'm looking forward to it."

The Overgeared members had grown sufficiently. Named NPCs like Archangel Sarial, the dragon Nefelina, and Braham were just too outstanding. Grid believed in the Overgeared members. He thought that one day, they would grow explosively like himself and surpassed the named NPCs. Of course it would happen. They had the best talent and integrity among 2 billion players.

'I need to mass produce this in order to move that time forward.'

Lee Jeong's training tools—his short experience wearing them for a while showed that the difficulty of using it was too high. Movement itself became difficult, so it felt like the overall combat power was decreased by more than 10 times. However, Grid planned to become familiar with this set of training

tools in the future. His goal was to use them directly to identify the advantages and disadvantages of the training tools. Then he would make some improvements to create a new version of the training tools set.

'Then I will hand it out to the kids.'

Lee Jeong's training tools were a great harvest. The idea of promoting faster growth by using items was close to the essence of being overgeared.

'If I become used to making the training tools, I might be able to give the option of increasing experience value to the training weapons provided to soldiers.'

First of all, it was urgent to understand the principles. Grid was motivated and first checked the information of Archangel Sariel. It was a natural process to grasp the information of new colleagues.

[Name: Sariel

Age: Unknown Gender: Neutral

Race: Archangel

★ Immune to long range attacks. All buff skills will be 50% more effective.

Class: Overgeared God Church's Messenger

★ You can wear items made by the Overgeared God without any restrictions. The power of the items equipped is greatly increased.

Title: The First Seven Creations

* Immune to all abnormal statuses.

* Immortal—Immediately resurrects upon death (this effect is currently sealed due to the influence of another title, Fallen Angel)

Title: Watcher

* Blocks the target's dark magic and skills.

* When attacking a target who has recently committed a murder, there is a high probability of activating 'Condemnation,'

Title: Fallen Angel

* There is a certain probability of canceling the activation when using divine magic or skills.

* Vulnerable to divine attacks.

* All stats will drop by 50% when entering Asgard.

* Can't synchronize with the spare bodies stored in Asgard.

* All stats will increase by 20% when entering hell. However, there is a high probability of going through demonization and going on a rampage.

Level: 550

Strength: 4,278 Stamina: 4,139

Agility: 4,278 Intelligence: 4,139

Insight: 6,050 Charm: 20,511]

It was the opposite of Braham, whose intelligence stat was overwhelmingly high while his other stats were at a regretful level. It was like a knight. The balance of stats was excellent enough to be called an upgraded version of Mercedes.

‘The stats are beautiful.’

The list of possessed skills was even greater. She had all types of mastery skills with the lowest proficiency. Not only did she know all magic except for dark magic, she possessed the ‘Prayer’ skill which allowed her to become invincible for a certain period of time, and the ‘Wicked Eye’ skill which revealed the sins of the target.

The best one was the Condemnation skill which was a skill given by the effect of the Watcher title. It had a high probability of killing the target instantly and there was no cooldown time.

‘It is fraudulent even if it is a conditional activation skill.’

If she used the Condemnation skill as Great Demon Drasion, wouldn’t they have all been wiped out immediately? He wondered if her power was sealed off when she was Drasion. No, he shouldn’t call Sariel a ‘her’. Grid looked at Sariel’s beautiful face—a small and thin face, thick red lips, big and deep eyes, long and rich eyelashes.

‘No matter how I look, she is a woman.’

Grid’s gaze was fixed on Sariel’s chest. Sariel was wearing only a transparent and thin cloth, so it wouldn’t be strange for her to feel ashamed at his blatant gaze. However, angels had no feelings. Sariel was a fallen archangel and was full of emotions, but it was lacking compared to humans. Instead of feeling ashamed, Sariel opened her mouth and spoke softly, “If you find it uncomfortable, should I make my chest flat?”

She was implying that she would turn her body into a male body.

Grid was about to shake his head when Jishuka and Yura shouted at the same time.

“Yes! Change it!”

“Yes! Change it!”

“.....”

[You have escaped from the weak human flesh.]

[Thick dark energy and demonic energy is filling up your new flesh and soul.]

[Your race has changed to a demon.]

[Your stats are changed and new stats are added.]

[New magic and skills have been opened.]

[You are qualified to become a monarch of hell.]

Amoract gave Rose a revelation to help humans defeat Drasion in the hopes that the nature of the gods would be made public and her wish came true. Rose might not have done anything, but she completed the revelation and ushered in the evolution Amoract had dreamed about. She was a player, but she had reached the level of transcending a player. Originally, it was a moment to be enjoyed.

However, Rose wasn't satisfied at all, and therefore, she didn't feel joy. Grid had become a god. What was a demon compared to that?

Rose was engulfed in jealousy and anxiety as she urged Amoract, "Shouldn't you kill him right now? He isn't an angel or a half-god, he is a god, a god! A human being has become a god! There will be huge aftereffects!"

For Rose, Grid was a natural enemy. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that her lifespan decreased every time Grid became stronger. Now he had even become a god. She couldn't help feeling frightened and that it was absurd. Then Amoract calmed her down.

-The number of human gods is overflowing. It is common to deify humans. If they see a person who is very strong, they will praise this person as invincible. If they see a person who is extremely wise, they will respect that person for knowing everything. It is an error and there is no need to be concerned about it.

No matter how strong, humans couldn't be invincible. Even a person who had gained a lot of knowledge in their lifetime still had things they don't know.

-A typical example is Muller. Muller's narratives that have been immortalized for hundreds of years are already no longer stories about a human. The legendary Muller is invincible, doesn't know defeat, and is excellent in every way. He possesses wisdom that won't fall for any treacherous schemes, and goodness that won't fall to any temptation.

It literally meant being portrayed as an omnipotent and perfect existence.

-Humans have always done this. They exaggerate the abilities of Muller and other great people, glorifying their achievements and deifying them. The child called Grid is a human god born this way. He is a fake god who won't reach the level of a true god. You don't have to be so vigilant. Even if all humans praise Grid as a god, Grid can't become a real god. He might have the status of a god, but his body itself isn't that of a god.

It couldn't be helped since he was born a human. If a god was born just out of human beliefs and desires then all human beings who existed so far wouldn't have disappeared and would've become gods. The same was true for the yangbans in the East Continent.

-You, who has separated from the human race, will stand above the human race.

Amoract prophesied and opened the door to hell. From now on, this would be Rose's new stage.

'I am going to surpass Grid?'

Duguen, duguen.

Rose's heart thumped. She was deceived by Amoract and crossed the gates of hell with a smile full of joy. Amoract's nickname was the great demon of conflict. There was no goodwill from her. She just encouraged constant fighting.

-Although none of the human gods have ever had messengers...

The fragment of Amoract's consciousness that remained alone in the place where Rose disappeared muttered these words to herself before disappearing.

[Chapter 1363](#)

It was calm. Looking at the clear sky without a single cloud, the battle he suffered last night seemed like a dream.

"I can't admit it!"

"....."

Grid, who was immersed in his thoughts, heard the commotion and shifted his gaze. The Rebecca Church's priests were raising their voices.

"You want to close the temples? This can't be understood!"

In Reinhardt, there were a total of three Rebecca Temples. In order to build the Rebecca Temples, it was necessary to meet the strict conditions of the Vatican. Great efforts were made to build the temples here.

"From the moment the statues of the goddess were erected here and people prayed here, they have already become a part of the goddess! This entire temple! Even the weed that grows within the temple is the private property of the goddess! What right does the Overgeared Kingdom have to close the temples?"

"Taking away the territory of the goddess is to rebel against her and prove that you aren't her apostle!"

"What? It is the command of the Overgeared King? Hah! His Majesty must've been confused by heresy! If you don't hurry and lead His Majesty onto the right path, then His Majesty will be punished by the gods!"

There was a fierce backlash from the priests of the three temples. They felt the Overgeared Kingdom's stance of closing the temples was absurd. Yesterday, the 15 members of the Overgeared God Church who used to be elders of the Rebecca Church had told them the truth.

"Goddess Rebecca tried to harm humanity in order to hide the sins of the gods. The goddess of mercy that we believed in and served doesn't exist."

“The nature of the gods who attempted to kill us to conceal them turning Archangel Sariel into a great demon for accusing them of sin is completely different from the gods we believe in! We offered prayers to them but what we get in return isn’t salvation and blessings. It is deception and violence. How can we believe in and serve them?”

“The Overgeared God saved Archangel Sariel, who was dying in the mask of a great demon that the gods placed on them, and humanity, who is desperate after seeing the truth...”

“We have to serve the Overgeared God in the future.”

The elders tried to persuade the priests of the Rebecca Church. The influence they had as elders were enormous so the Rebecca priests naturally listened to them. However, they soon shook their heads and blocked their ears. From the positions of those who hadn’t directly seen the truth, they could only think that the old priests were collectively dazzled by the demons.

“Ahh! Those who lack faith have been confused by the demon’s whispers and became apostles of evil!”

“It isn’t enough for the Overgeared King to deny the gods. He also sinned by declaring himself a god! This place will soon become a demon’s lair and will be used as an outpost to turn the earth into hell!”

“The elders who should’ve guided the Overgeared King onto the right path have something happen to them... Sigh...”

The Rebecca priests were heartbroken. Many of them wept and wailed while hitting the ground. It was a great shock and sadness that the hundreds of followers who participated in the Drasion expedition, as well as the elders, had abandoned their faith in Goddess Rebecca and worshipped the Overgeared King as a god. The faithful raised both their hands after confirming the actions of the Overgeared Kingdom, who were mobilizing the army to cast them out of the temples.

“We understand... it seems pointless to try and convince you any further so we will leave.”

“Considering our feelings over this period of time, I will give you advice. You should be careful of the difficulties that will come to the kingdom in the future. The heavenly gods won’t let you go as long as the Overgeared King calls himself a god.”

“There is already an uproar all over the kingdom. A plague has broken out in the north and a swarm of locusts has appeared in the west. A typhoon has hit the central part and there is a flood in the south.”

“Take a look! It is all punishment! The elders must regain their minds and lead the Overgeared King to the right path!”

“The disasters were over in less than half a day. The plague in the north was solved by Saintess Ruby, the typhoon in the center by Braham and Euphemina, the flood in the south by Maxong and the water clan, and the locusts by Lord Piaro and the farmers.”

“.....?”

“Additionally, haven’t you noticed why Reinhardt is calm even though a typhoon is sweeping through the central region? Look at the sky. Reinhardt is safe due to Sariel, the messenger of the Overgeared God, blessing Reinhardt.”

“.....”

“The gods in Heaven can’t punish the Overgeared God and the Overgeared Kingdom. How can those who aren’t qualified deal out punishments?”

“.....”

The Rebecca believers refused to talk any further. They feared being deceived by the former elders who kept talking.

“The charity and blessings of Goddess Rebecca won’t come back to this land.”

The Rebecca believers left these last words and hurriedly left the temple and Reinhardt.

“Take away the statues of the goddess.”

Damian and the former elders were busy. First of all, the statues of Rebecca were removed and all forms symbolizing or suggestive of Rebecca were destroyed. Then statues of Grid started to be carved in the empty temples. People could now worship Grid without having to go to the Hall of Fame.

Grid’s expression was uncomfortable as he watched the situation silently. He still wondered if he should be hostile to the Rebecca Church.

Damian read his heart and told him, “Don’t you know? The relationship between the Rebecca Church and the Overgeared God Church can’t exist from the moment Isabel-chan and the elders converted.”

“Damian, you know that my friendly relationship with the Rebecca Church has lasted over 10 years. If we have a deep conversation over time, wouldn’t the truth come out one day?”

Most of the Rebecca Church followers trusted Grid, just like the Rebecca’s Daughters and the elders. Perhaps he could’ve convinced them through conversation.

Damian shook his head at the regretful Grid. “The elders who now worship you as a god wouldn’t have believed you if they hadn’t seen the truth with their own eyes. Even if Sariel, who recovered their angel wings, was put up as a witness, Sariel would’ve been condemned as an apostle of evil. It is difficult to doubt the faith you’ve had all your life.”

“.....”

This was correct. It was impossible to change the faith of the priests simply by talking.

“The Rebecca Church will sooner or later elect new pops and elders. It is too risky to keep the Rebecca Church by your side when you don’t know what type of revelation they will receive. I think it is a good thing to break the relationship early.”

“Yes, I understand.”

The carpenters’ hammering and sawing were changing the temple into a new shape. All the forms that symbolized Rebecca were erased and the forms that would symbolize the Overgeared God filled the place. Now Grid had to be prepared. He had no choice but to go against the heavenly gods...

In the future, there would be dangers he had never imagined before. A greater power was needed to confront these dangers. The more force he had, the better.

‘For example...’

Grid was suddenly reminded of a person. One of the seven humans who first revealed the sins of the gods. A man who was betrayed for the gods and suffered for years of eternal life. The incarnation of one of the seven malignant saints, Grandmaster Zikfrector.

‘He tried to recruit me as an ally.’

He thought he needed Grid’s strength to fight against the heavenly gods. Grid wondered why Zikfrector appreciated him so highly, but somehow, he became a person who could live up to Zikfrector’s expectations.

‘If it is Zikfrector, then he will surely join hands with me.’

It felt reliable just thinking about it. Zikfrector’s strength was the highest on the continent and his potential was the strongest in the worldview. Additionally, Zikfrector’s apostle, Zibal, and the Neo Red Knights were also excellent talents.

‘If Zibal joins me, then I can start producing magic machines in earnest.’

Grid was immersed in his thoughts for a long time before a question occurred to him. “By the way Damian, wasn’t your class originally Goddess’ Agent?”

That’s right—the pope was just a status and Damian’s class was Goddess’ Agent. Could he still be the Goddess’ Agent when he became the pope of the Overgeared God Church?

The awkward looking Damian scratched his cheeks. “I lost my strength yesterday.”

“Then what will happen?”

Goddess’ Agent was a unique class. Damian explained to the flustered Grid, “I got a class as a paladin of the Overgeared God Church. It isn’t just me. All the former members of the Rebecca Church have changed classes to paladins and priests of the Overgeared God Church.”

“Really...?”

They fortunately didn’t have no class, but Damian’s loss of a unique class was painful. It seemed he would have to get a new hidden class for Damian.

‘I will have to ask Faker and Skunk.’

Grid made a plan and then showed curiosity. “Then what is the power of the paladins and priests of the Overgeared God Church?”

Maybe they specialized in item enhancement buffs? It would also be nice if they had heals. Damian opened his mouth as Grid was filled with expectations, “Um... There are no buff skills and heals.”

“???”

Up until now, the paladins and priests had been divided into three types—the Rebecca Church’s paladins and priests, the Dominion Church’s paladins and priests, and the Judar Church’s paladins and priests. The Dominion Church’s paladins and priests specialized in personal buffs, especially when it came to attack power. The Judar Church’s paladins and priests had high defense and were proficient in wide area buff skills. The Rebecca Church’s paladins and priests had lower buffing ability compared to the believers of the other two churches, but their heals guaranteed their survival ability.

“The elders and I are over level 300 so it can be said that our third class advancement has already been completed... still, we don’t have any buffs or healing skills.”

“What do you have if there are no buffs or heals?”

“A passive skill that ignores a certain amount of item-wearing penalties and the Overgeared God Church’s sword dance...”

Grid’s expression crumpled like a piece of paper. In order to increase the number of members in the future, he had to promote the unique characteristics of the Overgeared God Church. However, the paladins and priests couldn’t use buffs and heals. It wasn’t competitive compared to the other churches.

‘I might be able to convince the NPCs through communication, but players will never join my church.’

This was bad. Grid held his head, but he had forgotten the essence of the sword dances. Originally, the sword dances were a means of directing the ritual. It was used to offer prayers to the spirits or gods in ritual-like ceremonies. For example, Transcend had the principle of raising transcendent power by making a wish to become transcendent. This meant that the power of the Overgeared God Church’s paladins would be somewhat proportional to Grid’s combat power as they aspired and prayed for the power of the Overgeared God while performing the sword dances.

No one had noticed it yet.

“Damian... hurry up and get a new class quickly.”

“...Yes.”

On this day, the Rebecca, Judar, and Dominion churches declared hostility on the Overgeared Kingdom. There were a large number of players trying to join the Rebecca Church that had lost the owner of the First Holy Sword while the Overgeared God Church didn’t receive any special attention. They felt sorry for Grid, but what could they do? The Overgeared God Church’s paladins and priests were such bad classes...

‘Besides, I don’t have the power to bless players yet, unlike the other gods...’

Still, it was fine. He had Zikfrector and Sariel. He would surely convince Nefelina as well. Before that, he had to meet the gourmet dragon. A pilgrimage around restaurants with the gourmet dragon was the immediate challenge.

“Perhaps it is because she is older, but Nefelina is sleeping a lot these days.”

“These days, once she falls asleep then she won’t wake up for at least a fortnight.”

“Don’t worry, I will contact you as soon as Nefelina wakes up.”

“Yes... you might have a lot of work lately, but please pay attention to it.”

“Yes, that is my role.”

As always, Grid left it to the reassuring Lael and logged out. He wanted to rest before meeting the gourmet dragon.

[Chapter 1364](#)

『 The world has been tumultuous for two days right? It is because the number one player, Grid, has earned the world's first myth rated class. In a situation where legendary classes are said to be invincible because they resist abnormal conditions and have five seconds of immortality, how powerful will a myth rated class be? Let's wait and see. 』

『 As the name suggests, it is literally a god. A god. It is clear that he will be able to show more than imagined. Basically, the stats awakening effect will increase, attack power and survivability are strengthened, and all attacks are applicable to a wide area. He should specialize in overwhelming the majority by himself. 』

『 Is it possible to think because to Grid in the Demon King's Subjugation? Certainly... The power that Grid showed at that time was like a god... 』

『 I think we shouldn't just focus on combat power, but on his blacksmithing ability as well. As long as he is a myth rated blacksmith, I think he should be able to easily produce myth rated items in the future. 』

『 Easily produce myth rated items... I'm getting the chills just imagining it. If that happens, won't it be safe to say that the three forces of the Overgeared Guild, the Overgeared Kingdom, and the Overgeared God Church will have nuclear weapons? 』

『 What is the situation of the Overgeared God Church? Aren't there new classes called Overgeared God Church's paladins and priests? I think players who regrettably can't join the Overgeared Guild will be aiming to join the Overgeared God Church... 』

『 Contrary to your belief, there are currently very few players joining the Overgeared God Church. In Satisfy, the position of the church is proportional to the number of believers. The believers here are NPCs. Perhaps it is due to the Rebecca Church or because faith doesn't change easily, but there are surprisingly few NPCs entering the Overgeared God Church. The future is uncertain, so players have no choice but to hesitate. 』

『 Aren't players counted as believers? 』

『 They aren't counted until the number of believers is one million. A church enjoys benefits when the number of believers increases by 100,000 or 500,000. If the number of players is counted at the beginning then it is possible for players to work together to develop a particular religion. 』

『 It is a system to prevent certain individuals or groups from using their power and financial resources to strength and control the religion system? 』

『 Yes, that's right. 』

『 I understand the purpose, but... is there no reason for players to join the Overgeared God Church, even if they can't be recognized as a believer? 』

『 That's not it. The number doesn't count, but they can enjoy all the benefits of a believer. 』

『 Well, in any case, the role of the pope is important for the growth of the Overgeared God Church. 』

『 Yes. Additionally, the performance of the new Overgeared God Church's paladins and priests will be important. If there are merits in the class, then the number of people who want to join the church will increase... 』

No matter what channel one turned to, it was just stories about the Overgeared God and the Overgeared God Church.

『 Love is also about being overgeared. Wearing nice clothes and spraying good perfume will appeal to the other sex. Now, look at my outfit. Isn't it cool? The products I will introduce to you today will complement the shortcomings of your body... 』

『 Parenting is about being overgeared. With this walker, your child will be comfortable... 』

Even the home shopping channels were about overgeared.

『 In short, it is a perfect air purifier. Home appliances are about being overgeared. 』

『 The style that adorns the dish. One overgeared brass bowl will make your table beautiful. 』

Overgeared CFs. The term overgeared, which had been used in a negative manner just a few years ago, had now penetrated deep into daily life in a positive sense. It could be said that Grid had changed the world.

‘Originally, life is about being overgeared.’

It was like how students with better writing instruments could focus more on their studies or those with better cars could enjoy a comfortable driving experience. Being overgeared had always been important. It was just that people didn't want to honestly admit it.

Shin Youngwoo turned off the TV while thinking this and put on a coat.

‘By the way, I have to get 100,000 believers.’

The people of the Overgeared Kingdom were in the millions. This was true when only NPCs were calculated. He thought it would be easy to gather the faithful, but people's faith didn't change easily. Who would listen if you told a person who only attended church all their life to go to the temple from tomorrow? The people of the Overgeared Kingdom revered and were loyal to Grid, but religion was another matter.

‘In the current situation, it is important to reveal the reality of the gods in order to increase the number of believers. The fastest way is probably to go to the East Continent.’

Most humans on the West Continent served Rebecca and faith in her was a conflict with faith in Grid. On the other hand, the humans in the East Continent served all gods and the gods there had a symbiotic relationship with Grid. The heart of the red phoenix inside Grid was one of the strongest evidences of a symbiotic relationship.

‘Additionally, those who serve the gods will sometimes stop by the shrines to pray, but they don’t have any separate religious activities. Therefore, it will be less of a burden to enter the Overgeared God Church.’

The exhaust sound of his car, Thirteen, driving down the road dedicated to automobiles, pierced Youngwoo’s frustrated heart. Of course, Shin Youngwoo complied with the speed rules. It was a natural duty to comply with the law.

“Ah! I-I’m really sorry! I will pay the laundry fee...”

“Forget the damn laundry fee! Do you know how much this costs? A part-time worker like you will never be able to afford it even after working for a year...!”

The best way to relieve stress was driving and food. Youngwoo, who arrived at a Chinese restaurant in Gangnam because he was craving shrimp with fried peppers and peanuts, frowned as soon as he sat down. It was because a man who coordinated his clothing with a luxury watch was yelling at a restaurant employee. He noticed that the employee had spilled jasmine tea while placing food on the table.

Shin Youngwoo, whose eyes had improved from playing the game for several years, instantly noticed the slight stain on the man’s collar and clicked his tongue.

‘It will be fine if he washes it once.’

There was no need to even go to the dry cleaners. How good were laundry machines and detergents these days?

“You are still making a living working part-time because you’re so stupid!:

It was just bullshit. It reminded him of the people who looked down on young people carrying bricks when he was doing labor. It was shameful that they were easily assessing and demeaning other people’s jobs. He had learned skills while earning money through fair labor, so he was proud of it.

It happened the moment when Shin Youngwoo’s expression darkened and he was about to get up...

“Shut up and get lost.” Someone suddenly appeared and grabbed the collar of the man making a fuss. It was a familiar face. “You are a disgrace of South Korea.”

He was Kang Daehan, the president of the Korean Patriotic Association, who was active under the nickname ‘Peak Sword.’ He kicked out the man with a ferocious expression and stood still when he met the eyes of Youngwoo, who was trying to return to his seat. His expression became blank and he scratched his head. “No~~ I had a meeting today and the guest said he wanted to eat Chinese food...”

It seemed he was embarrassed because he met someone he knew at a Chinese restaurant, not a Korean restaurant. Youngwoo pretended not to see it, but the incident spread rapidly through social media and

was covered on the 9 o'clock news. In the interview, the image of Kang Daehan repeating the nonsense 'I had a meeting' was edited into a short meme and became an Internet meme for a while.

"It is an honor." Mercedes was thrilled.

"As a messenger of the Overgeared God Church, I will be an example to all people." Piaro had a heroic resolve.

"Bah, do you want me to be your subordinate? Well, it seems there are no talents except for me. I'll take care of it for the time being." Braham grumbled, but accepted it.

This was the day when three messengers of the Overgeared God Church were born.

'Now there are four.'

Next it was time to convince Nefelina. If Nefelina was appointed as a messenger, then the Overgeared Kingdom and the Overgeared God Church could always be safe. If he was away, then the curses of the other gods could be overcome with the power of the messengers alone. The messengers of the Overgeared God were splendid enough to create this confidence.

"Nefelina."

He had been stuck in the smithy for two weeks. It took a week for him to extract the divine stone from Raguell's Spear. After that, he disassembled and reassembled Lee Jeong's training tools to increase his understanding of them. He also analyzed the use of the angel halo and feather, but unfortunately, it was still difficult to grasp. He thought he should study more minerals as a medium.

"Nefelina...?"

Grid received a call from Lauel that it was time for Nefelina to wake up, so he stopped work in the smithy and stopped by. A dragon. Perhaps, no, obviously the greatest creature in the world. It was hard to even find defects in her appearance, yet this perfect being was crying. The curled up shoulders and trembling arms evoked feelings of pity.

"W-W-What is it?" She should've sensed Grid from the beginning, but even so, she couldn't stop crying. Nefelina nervously wiped away her tears, cheeks bulging as she asked this question.

Grid quietly approached and handed her a handkerchief.

"....."

Grid didn't ask if she had a nightmare or if she was okay. He would lose her trust if he rashly said something he couldn't be responsible for. Nefelina was handed a handkerchief and blew her nose. Perhaps it was because she ate a lot, but she had a lot of snot. Grid received the completely wet handkerchief with a God Hand and immediately got to the point. "Be my messenger."

"Huh?" Nefelina tilted her small head and narrowed her eyes as she observed Grid. "What? Did you become a baby god?"

"A baby god?"

"A baby god because you are just born. It is like how I'm a hatchling."

"Can't I be a real god like you're an adult?"

"Of course. In return, you should do many miracles."

Was it because his status as a god was still in the growth stage? Grid didn't want his race itself to be a god, but he honestly wished his class would be myth rated.

'In the end, it means I have to keep growing.'

Grid was smiling at the thought that he still had a long road ahead of him while Nefelina got up and got dressed.

"It seems you are taking me too lightly because I'm a hatchling. A baby god actually wants to make me a servant."

"I'm not asking you to be a servant but a companion."

"Since when was a god's messenger a companion of the god? It is just an underling."

"That is the dictionary meaning..."

"In any case, it looks like an underling in other people's eyes. Up to now, there has never been a god who made a dragon a messenger. You are greedy."

"....."

"So?" Nefelina wore a fluttering dress and picked up the cutlery. She sat at a large table and held the knife and fork. It seems she was looking forward to the cows and pigs the soldiers would bring. "What good is it for me if I become your messenger? Tell me first. I'll think about it after listening to the explanation."

"...You weren't trying to refuse?"

"Even if I refused, you would've tried to persuade me. I just don't want to suffer from nightmares anymore."

Baal and the great demons who drove her father crazy, and the dragons who attacked such a father...

There weren't just one or two enemies she wanted to kill. Therefore, she suffered nightmares every night. She was afraid. In particular, she thought it would be hard to beat the fire dragon who existed since the beginning if she kept growing like this. It was as Grid expected. Nefelina also needed power.

"I'll make you stronger."

"Pfft, you? Me? This doesn't seem right? The reason dragons don't become messengers of the gods isn't just because it will hurt our pride. It was because it has no merit. Usually, the gods can open the potential of the messengers to make them stronger. However, dragons can already unlock 100% of their own potential. If you want to tempt me, then you shouldn't make an absurd promise to make me stronger. It should be a relatively realistic promise of giving me strong colleagues to rely on."

"I can do it."

“.....?”

“I can make you stronger. There are also strong colleagues you can rely on.”

“Hmm.” Nefelina put down her knife and fork. Her eyes that were as deep as the sea stared at Grid. She used Grid’s aura to determine all the achievements he had accumulated so far and laughed. “You must be one of the strong colleagues.”

“.....!”

“Fine, I accept the offer to be your messenger as long as you don’t send me on annoying errands. You know, I have to eat and I sleep most of the time, so I’m busy.”

A dragon—the greatest race in the world joined hands with Grid. It was the first time since the birth of the world that a dragon served someone. It was a young dragon who was just a hatchling.

[Chapter 1365](#)

The world had many questions about Yura. She was one of the few legendary class players and the only player active in hell, so it was natural to be full of questions toward her. Right now, Yura was silent regarding all questions. She who had got closer to the public by doing many interviews with the media in the past was currently exhausted.

“You have been proud of your unchanging beauty for many years. Can I ask you about your secret in maintaining it?”

There were trivial questions.

“The retirement time of your grandfather, Lee Jinmyung, has become a political hot topic. Rumor has it that Chairman Lee Jinmyung has selected you as his successor. Once Chairman Lee Jinmyung retires, will you end your career as a player to start a second life as a business person?”

Sensitive questions about her family.

“You are often seen dating Youngwoo-ssi. It is known that the relationship between the two of you is recognized by both families. Can we expect news of your marriage?”

There were only questions about her private life in the interview so it was unpleasant from Yura’s position. After joining the Overgeared Guild, she really didn’t want to do these interviews.

“It seems the questions related to Satisfy are over so I will finish the interview.”

Yura endured the urge to frown and rose from her seat with a smile. Behind her was the Overgeared God Temple where the construction was in full swing. This was why she accepted this interview when she had been refusing media interviews for some time. It was to indirectly promote the Overgeared God Church.

“Ah... So the Overgeared God Church gives a buff that prevents the item’s durability from dropping?”

The reporter thought it was unfortunate to end the interview like this and changed the topic to continue the conversation. It was a rewarding result for Yura.

“Yes, it is a buff that can be gained by just changing religions. There is no need to become a priest or paladin of the Overgeared God Church. If you pray to a statue of the Overgeared God, then the buff is maintained for eight hours.”

“That is quite an advantage. There is a possibility that repairing the item yourself using the repair kit will decrease the maximum durability of the item, so everyone is reluctant to do so unless necessary. Repair kits are a consumable and they’re expensive.”

“Yes. This is why most players can’t stay in a hunting ground for long. If you join the Overgeared God Church, you’ll be able to hunt in one place for at least eight hours. It is a big benefit in the long run because you can concentrate on leveling up while saving money.”

“Still, it is true that it feels shabby compared to the buff effects of other religions. The Rebecca Church greatly increases hunting efficiency by giving nine buffs to help combat while the Yatan Church increases the amount of experience gained.”

“The reason for the relative difference is that the level of the Overgeared God Church is still low. The higher the number of followers, the higher the level of the church and the greater the buff effect. I’m guessing that most of the effects will be related to items.”

Huroi, who was passing by, naturally interrupted, “That’s right. Buffs that will increase the rating of a particular item for a while, buffs that allow you to equip items from other others, or buffs that will increase your item acquisition rate... improving hunting efficiency is just the basics. Buffs that will be conducive to economic growth will continue to be added to the Overgeared God Church in the future. For now, you just need to join the Overgeared God Church and increase the level, so you can enjoy the benefits that will be added in the future.”

“...Are you certain?”

“Am I certain? It isn’t enough to impolitely inquire about another person’s private life. Your parents will be very sad to see you blindly doubt a well-meaning person.”

“Huh?”

Did he hear incorrectly? Not only did Huroi break into another person’s interview, he casually mentioned the interviewer’s parents. It seemed far from reality. The suspicion that he couldn’t do this unless he was a madman dominated the interviewer’s head and made him deny reality.

It happened as an awkward silence flowed...

[Overgeared King Grid is writing the 11th epic.]

.....

[He made a high status, aloof, and noble race, who insisted on being alone since she was perfect, become his servant.]

[The other gods are jealous because he has accomplished a feat that no other god has ever accomplished. Those who serve him are thrilled and offering prayers.]

.....

...

[Overgeared King Grid has completed the 11th page of the epic!]

[The prelude to a new myth is filling the hearts of the Overgeared God Church believers with splendor.]

[The reputation of the Overgeared God Church will soar into the sky for a while!]

[The faith of curious people are shaken.]

[Some of those whose faith is shaken have joined the Overgeared God Church.]

“...A noble race that insists on being alone?”

A feat that no god had ever achieved? What the hell was going on? The presence of Huroi had already disappeared from the head of the interviewer, who couldn't understand it. Yura told him, who was trying to interpret the content of the epic, and to the readers who would read the article he wrote, “A dragon has been appointed as the new messenger of the Overgeared God.”

“Huh? A dragon? That dragon??”

“With this trend, the growth rate of the Overgeared God Church's level will be unmatched. If you want to get more benefits, then I suggest you join the Overgeared God Church soon.”

“Ah, yes...”

The reporter was writing down Yura's words with a soulless expression when he suddenly realized something.

His notebook was filled with more information about the Overgeared God Church than Yura.

“Kimchi~”

Click!

As Yura was being interviewed at the southern temple, Jishuka was being interviewed at the eastern temple. She was extremely dramatic, unlike Yura. She simply held a press conference, convening several media reporters at the same time to blatantly promote the Overgeared God Church to them. She even took a photo in front of the stone statue of Grid and sent it to SNS in real time.

By the side of the Overgeared God ♥

#First player god #GOD Grid #Overgeared God Church #Grid Jishuka #Overgeared King #Buff is received upon joining the Overgeared God Church

“.....”

The reporters' expressions shook. They had many things they were curious about, so they believed in Jishuka's words and came running to ask...

‘She only promoted the Overgeared God Church during the interview.’

'Look at her sending a heart in the midst of this situation.'

The reporters didn't blink at all at the criticism that they were trash reporters. In particular, Satisfy's reporters had concrete mentalities because many of them were from the love section. They were people who were accustomed to the taste of others. However, Jishuka's shamelessness was hard for even them to take. Every time they asked a question she didn't want, she would become mute and not a single provocative article could be obtained.

'I should've asked Yura to the end.'

The reporters had never felt such great helplessness despite having over 10 years of experience...

It was just when they were sighing...

[Overgeared King Grid is writing the 11th epic.]

The heavens blessed them. The reporters' eyes lit up at getting the right article and they started to record the contents of the epic.

'He succeeded in persuading Nefelina!'

A bright smile appeared on Jishuka's face when she saw the epic and understood the situation.

"Are you crazy?"

...Then it disappeared. Jishuka flinched and was alarmed when she heard the cold voice. She found an old man staring at her with scornful eyes. "Aren't your words too much?"

Did she have to be told she was crazy by an unknown person just because she hung onto a statue and took photos with it? She was uncomfortable and angry at being treated like a madman just because she rubbed her cheek against the statue and kissed it.

Jishuka grumbled but was unable to curse due to the other person's age. Then the old man repeated to Jishuka, "You are crazy, but he's crazier."

At this point, Jishuka was also agitated. "No, what is crazy...?! Old man, do you know me?!"

"Not you, but the king you serve. Did he break his head with a hammer while making a sword? Why trust a dragon and make it a messenger?"

"....."

It seemed he was talking about Grid, not her. Jishuka was angry after realizing it and her eyes widened again. She thought about her man being scolded and felt bad, like she was the one being scolded. She pointed at the old man. "No, you, who the hell are you talking about so casually?"

Jishuka raised her voice only to be startled. The old man's robe fluttered, and before she knew it, the old man had disappeared.

'W-What?

It wasn't magic. This...

'Shunpo?'

The ultimate footwork that symbolized a transcendent—she recently became used to it because of Grid, but it was originally a technique that wasn't easy to see. It was a skill that ordinary players might not be able to see until the game ended. Yet the old man who showed up used Shunpo...

Jishuka recalled the criticism of the old man toward Grid and got a chill down her back. Then she left the reporters behind and started running.

-Intruder! Make the safety of the queen and prince a top priority and protect the smithy district!

Jishuka's warning convened the Overgeared members to Reinhardt. At the same time, Nefelina's bedroom...

Swallow swallow.

Did she have a black hole in her stomach? Grid started blankly at the little girl who ate a whole cooked pig in one bite and chewed on the bones. Suddenly, there was an old man in a robe staring at him.

"You were hiding a hatchling. I came to congratulate you after hearing the news that you have built divinity, only to feel betrayed." The old man threw off his robe and revealed his identity. It was none other than Sword Saint Biban. "There are 27 vertebral bones in a hatchling's neck, just like an adult. I'll give you an early death."

Grid finally noticed his mistake. He should've hidden Nefelina's identity from the tower members, but this failed due to the epic.

"Wait! This kid is my colleague!" Grid shouted at Biban who drew his sword, but it didn't work.

"You must've been told many times about the dangers of dragons. She might be cooperating with humans because she is still weak, but she will reveal her true colors the moment she becomes an adult. I have to get rid of her while she is a hatchling so there is no future trouble."

The Matchless Heart Technique was activated and brilliant sword energy appeared around Biban's body.

Nefelina gulped and shouted with wide open eyes, "Y-You are pointing a sword at me! Impertinent!"

"Bah!"

Biban was going to release a crescent moon attack when powerful magic fell from the ceiling and collided with Biban's sword.

".....!"

Biban admired the heavy impact and expanded his senses to capture the magician's position. Then he turned around and raised his sword. White feathers glimmered in his vision. There was an explosive sound and Biban was pushed back several steps.

Biban was surprised by the continuous shock and soothed his shaking arm muscles. He raised his eyes and witnessed two beautiful people. There was a blond handsome man with white wings spread out and a silver-haired handsome man with a staff on his shoulder standing side by side and staring at him.

“Angel...”

And Braham?

“You aren’t a good match against me.”

Biban laughed and adjusted the posture of his sword. Just then, someone’s hand struck Biban’s back hard. Biban looked back due to the tingling pain and saw Jessica.

“Didn’t I tell you not to act rashly?”

“N-No, a hatchling...”

“There are dragons that can be controlled like the gourmet dragon, so why not a hatchling? In particular, she is the insane dragon’s daughter. Hayate told me that he would rather protect the child.”

“Hayate knows about the hatchling?”

“He noticed since the first time he met Grid.”

“Then why didn’t he say anything to me?”

“Wasn’t he worried that you would just hear the beginning and rush out of the tower?”

“.....”

Was he such an untrustworthy person? Biban was depressed and closed his mouth. Jessica sighed when she saw it. Then she nodded at Grid. “As you know, the gourmet cycle has already begun. However, we came late because we were trying to figure out Raiders’ route. I apologize for it.”

“I visited Raider’s lair six days ago and was very alarmed when I found nothing.”

“I noticed that he left the lair even before the cycle began. Raiders is currently in the Murray Kingdom. The detailed location is here...”

Jessica handed a map to Grid.

Grid checked the location on the map and naturally went to look for Sticks.

[Chapter 1366](#)

[There is a rumor that the procession to your stone statue is endless!]

[The Stone Statue of Overgeared God Grid has achieved level 5.]

On the day a new god was born, the statue of Hero King Grid in the Behen Archipelago’s Hall of Fame was promoted to the statue of Overgeared God Grid. The level of the stone statue might’ve been reset, but the effects of the buffs that Grid would get when the worship reached the maximum value was rather diverse.

[Over the next month, your dexterity stat will rise by 10% and the probability of making a high rated item will slightly increase.]

[Over the next month, your strength, stamina, intelligence, and agility stats will increase by 5% each. The casting speed and power of sword dance-type attack skills and the casting speed and cooldown time reduction of magic will increase slightly.]

The Hero King's stone statue only increased the dexterity stat, the odds of making a higher rated item, and the casting speed of the sword dances. Meanwhile, the Overgeared God's stone statue increased these things as well as all combat-related stats and the power of the sword dances and magic. The increase was still low, but it was clear that the new stone statue would exert a much stronger effect once it reached the level of the previous statue.

'Good. My dexterity is lower so I should refrain from making good items for the time being.

The original statue of the Hero King was level 15 i.e. max level. The buff for the Hero King's statue increased his dexterity by 30% while the buff of the level 5 Overgeared God statue only increased his dexterity by 10%. However, people could now easily access the stone statue (or bronze statue) of Grid. It was the aftermath of the Overgeared God's temples being established all over the Overgeared Kingdom.

A bronze statue of the Overgeared God was raised in each temple, so it was possible for people to worship Grid without going to the Behen Archipelago. The level of the statues would rise rapidly (all bronze and stone statues shared the same level). Of course, the promotion of Yura and Jishuka was also a big help. Since the two beauties and the world's greatest players started promoting the Overgeared God Church in interviews and on social media, the procession of people visiting the Overgeared God's temples never ended.

'It is okay to assume that the statue buffs can be maintained almost all the time as long as the Overgeared God Church doesn't fall.'

There was no need to consider what type of god he was.

Since the buff effect raised combat-related status and the power of magic along with the production of items, he could be considered a versatile god of combat. It reflected the characteristics of the classes he currently had.

"By the way..."

At a border city in the Murray Kingdom...

Grid stood in front of an inn with an old signboard that said 'Hillgram' and trembled. Gourmet Dragon Raiders—would a dragon who existed since the beginning really stay in such a small, shabby inn? Sticks bid farewell to Grid who was seriously wondering if the information was wrong.

"Then I'll be going."

His tone and expression were stiff. He was nervous and his gaze toward Grid even contained some resentment. The gourmet dragon was the incarnation of madness who chewed on the roots of the world tree because he was curious about the taste. From Sticks' perspective, the gourmet dragon was the enemy of his mother before he was feared for giving Sticks an incurable disease.

He didn't like Grid's attitude of trying to build a relationship with the gourmet dragon no matter the reason. It was an important task so he tried to understand Grid one hundred times. Eventually, he accepted it. It was just questionable if Sticks had to be the one to bring Grid here.

'He probably doesn't like that us elves worship Goddess Rebecca as the only god.'

This was why he bothered Sticks on purpose. Sticks barely swallowed down the words 'I believe in you and I'm trying to change my faith' and turned around with a bitter smile. Then Grid spoke to him, "Don't misunderstand. The reason I asked you to take me here instead of Braham is because I want to be honest."

"....."

"I usually tell you wherever and whenever I go. If I leave quietly when I'm going to meet the gourmet dragon... you might get the misunderstanding that I want to stab you in the back. I just didn't want a meaningless misunderstanding."

"....."

"I haven't forgotten that the gourmet dragon is your enemy. I'm not thinking of getting along with the gourmet dragon while turning my back on your loyalty. This meeting is simply business. Please know this."

"...I understand."

"Then I'll see you in a few days."

"I hope you are safe."

Sticks' expression relaxed and Grid's heart became lighter as he opened the door of the inn.

Creak.

His honest talk with Sticks helped a lot in easing the tension in Grid. Grid was no longer crushed by the name 'Gourmet Dragon Raiders.' He was reminded that the gourmet dragon was just a tool for completing the quest and entered the inn.

"Welcome," the middle-aged innkeeper greeted Grid. It wasn't a very kind attitude. He had a cigarette in his mouth as he watched Grid and asked bluntly, "Are you a noble? There is no way such a person would come look for a room in this shabby place. Why have you come?"

"I am looking for someone. I think they've started staying here since four days ago."

"...You are a noble."

The innkeeper quietly put out the cigarette. His attitude suddenly became polite and he guided Grid to the innermost room on the second floor. "Raiders, the one you have been waiting for has come."

".....!"

Why was a dragon staying in such a shabby inn? It was the moment when the reason was revealed. The innkeeper knew the identity of Raiders. A human being in contact with a dragon...

Was this middle-aged, seemingly ordinary man actually a named one? The door of the room opened by itself while Grid was feeling surprised. The sight seen through the open door was completely different from Grid's expectations. The room inside the old, small inn was unbelievably large and gorgeous. It was reminiscent of the palace where the emperor stayed.

"....."

Grid entered the room with a fascinated expression only to stiffen like a statue.

A long table filled with delicacies. One man was sitting alone in front of it and eating. The movement of the fork and knife was a classic. The classic music that spread out in the background from the moment he entered the room seemed to enhance the dignity of the man.

Grid was overwhelmed. The man's magic power—Grid felt a huge pressure and couldn't move due to the magic power coming from the man with purple hair down to his waist.

The man who was still sitting with his back to the breathless Grid spoke after chewing the meat in his mouth, "Hilgram's food has never changed over the past one thousand years. It is the result of my great effort to preserve the taste that I praised."

"....."

The eyes on Grid's blue-tinged face shook.

Dragon Words—every single word spoken by the man contained a great power that exerted force on the world. This force was as high as the man's magic power and crushed Grid.

"When I wake up every 100 years, the first thing that comes to mind is Hilgram's food. For me, Hilgram is one of the few or perhaps the only thing I miss."

The man put down the knife and fork and wiped his mouth with a napkin. He took a sip of the glass filled with bubbly wine and murmured, "However, a day came when I couldn't empty the bowls. I savored the taste of the first sip of wine but after a few more sips, I became bored. I miss the taste but I am tired of it because I know the taste."

The man pushed the chair back and slowly rose from his seat. Raiders—was it because he polymorphed into a human? His name that should shine brightly was white like the names of ordinary NPCs.

"I want to thank you. I didn't make a mistake because you came to introduce me to a new delicacy while I was getting bored."

"Gasp... Gasp..."

The moment that Raiders thanked him, the pressure crushing Grid disappeared like it was a lie. Goosebumps covered Grid's skin as he took short breaths and thought about the 'mistake' that Raiders almost made. Then Raider's explanation continued, "Just a little while ago, I was thinking about destroying this little inn and wiping out Hilgram's blood relatives. If I did, I would have regretted it a hundred years later."

“.....”

A family that had served him for a thousand years—he wanted to destroy the family who preserved his favorite taste in order to serve him, just because he was tired of the taste? Grid thought it was absurd and ridiculous. He seemed to see Raiders chewing on the roots of the world tree in front of the elves and instantly felt great anger.

However, he couldn't show it and just smiled. It was the groveling smile that he used to always wear in the past. His pledge not to be overwhelmed by the name 'Gourmet Dragon Raiders' disappeared the moment he witnessed the reality of Raiders. The infinite power and destructive nature of a dragon far exceeded Grid's imagination and Grid fell into fear.

'Damn.'

Grid had many ways to defend himself.

Dragons were different from great demons. Friendship might not be possible but they weren't clear enemies. It would be good for the future to deal with them with a smiling face, even if it was somewhat servile. The purpose of the Tower of Wisdom wasn't to harm the dragons but to satisfy their desires and prevent them from going on a rampage. Even Dragon Slayer Hayate and the tower members were afraid to have dragons as enemies. Yes, it wasn't because his nature was cowardly that he was smiling like this. It was a realistic judgment.

Grid was able to make enough excuses in this way. So what was this frustrated heart? He was gritting his teeth and grabbed his chest when Raiders urged him, "I want to get rid of my hunger. I will ask you to guide me without delay."

Raiders wore a fancy coat and left the room first. Then the room that was as large and luxurious as the imperial palace became a narrow and shabby space. As Grid stared blankly at the sight, Raiders descended to the first floor and warned the innkeeper, "Your descendant who will meet me in 100 years must keep the taste of your ancestors, but they have to also find new flavors."

"I-I will listen...!" The innkeeper realized the meaning of the words and answered strongly. He trembled like a tree as he slammed his forehead against the ground and sobbed.

The family bound by a curse called Raiders resented the fate of himself and his descendants.

'A dragon...'

What was the reason why people who met dragons feared and hated them? Why didn't the arrogant great demons mention dragons as much and why did the gods of the Hwan Kingdom not even consider working with the dragons despite preparing for a war?

Grid discovered the reason and was convinced. Dragons were originally a species one couldn't make friends with. It was the result of luck that would never happen again that Nefelina became his messenger that would protect the Overgeared Kingdom and Overgeared God Church.

'Let's try to survive as much as possible during the gourmet cycle.'

Don't stand out in front of Raiders. There was nothing good about attracting useless aggro. The determined Grid tried to smile brightly.

“The first destination is the Saharan Empire.”

The restaurant acknowledged by the empress had the highest probability of satisfying Raider’s taste buds.

“Let’s go to Titan.”

“I’m looking forward to it.” Raiders nodded and the two of them were already standing in the middle of Titan.

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La Dero was the best restaurant in Titan. The dishes were guaranteed to be of good taste and quality since they were presented to the empress.

Grid and Raiders sat down in a place where even the renowned nobles of the empire couldn’t visit without a reservation. There are no guests except for the two of them. The reason why they occupied the entire restaurant was because the owner was brainwashed by Raiders’ magic and drove out all the other customers. Then he brought the food over himself.

A sharp knife cut the meat without scratching the tableware. First was to dip it in salt, then pour the sauce and add the garnish. Ah, was this spice for eating with it?

Raiders enjoyed the meat in various ways and made a pleasant smile. “It maximized the flavor and savory taste by using so much parts it would seem the fat content is excessive. I felt that the acidity of the sauce balances it well. The most commendable part is the garnish. It melts the moment it touches the teeth and the thin layer of fried root vegetables makes up for the lack of texture.”

Grid mulled over it and said how he felt, “Just... it’s delicious.”

La Dero’s food was excellent enough to make Grid smile when he had been shrinking back after seeing Raiders’ destructive nature. He wanted to ask the chef of La Dero for a lunch box every day. It was surprising that Grid felt this desire when he ate rough bread when working or hunting.

‘The chefs at the Overgeared Kingdom’s palace are good, but they aren’t at this level. Should I hire a world-class chef?’

Damn Idan...

If Idan was good at cooking, then he wouldn’t have to worry about this.

Grid was grumbling when Raiders finished the desert and wiped his mouth with a napkin. “It was a delicious meal.”

[You have heard Gourmet Dragon Raiders say that the food is delicious! (1/60)]

The gourmet cycle quest was simple. Take Raiders to at least 80 restaurants and hear him say ‘delicious’ 60 times. Grid succeeded in hearing the word ‘delicious’ at the very first restaurant, but his expression wasn’t bright.

‘I was hoping for him to be happy...’

Appreciation beyond deliciousness. The quest stated that every time Raiders said he was 'happy,' there would be a special reward. Meanwhile, La Dero was a restaurant with great expectations. The restaurant that made authentic dishes for the empress was one of the best restaurants on the West Continent.

'It will be hard to hear that he is happy in other restaurants when he didn't say it at La Dero.'

Grid was filled with great regret. His expectations were so high that his disappointment was also big and his spirit was shaken. Then he soon controlled his mind. First of all, it was most important to succeed in the quest. Hidden compensation was just a secondary matter. Yes, all he had to do was clear the quest. He heard that it was delicious from the beginning so it was starting well.

Grid tried to think positively and turned his gaze outside the window with a smile. 'I thought the level was going up too quickly...'

The VIP room in La Dero was the most popular room and it took one year to make a reservation. The magnificent view of Titan was like a canvas on the large window frame that occupied one entire wall of the VIP room. Inside that canvas was a statue of Grid.

A temple for the Overgeared God was established in the empire. Most of the people who witnessed the reality of the gods in the Drasion raid were from the empire, thus they converted to the Overgeared God Church.

'There is no need to worship me just because they are disappointed in Goddess Rebecca.'

Apart from the gods of Asgard, there were many other gods. A prime example was Garion, the god of the earth. He was born from the aspirations of humans who appreciated and gave meaning to the earth. Garion was a god loved and respected by the people of the continent, even if he wasn't from Asgard. He didn't give off an absolute feeling like Chiyou, but it was true that Garion was much more famous than a newcomer like Grid.

'There are so many other gods. Thank you for choosing me...'

The influence of Empress Basara and the dukes must've played a big role.

Raiders urged Grid who was sending them gratitude in his heart, "Where are you going to guide me to next?"

Raiders had obviously seen the statue of Grid, but he wasn't interested. For dragons, a new god was not much different from a human.

"How about seafood next?"

"Seafood is good although I don't think flour or rice is bad either."

There were many dishes cooked with seafood and carbohydrates.

"Can I guide you straight away?"

Raiders had eaten all of La Dero's menu. He ate a quantity that would be enough for 30 people. Raiders nodded at Grid who carefully asked the question.

“Just because I’m disguised as a human doesn’t mean that I’m human, including my stomach. Personally, I hope to progress without any breaks.”

“I understand.”

It was nice to hear. Grid was very uncomfortable accompanying Raiders. He honestly hoped to send this fearsome dragon away quickly.

“The next destination is here.” Grid took out the map and pointed to Media. It was once a famous marine kingdom. It was also where the Behen Archipelago was located. It was destroyed and absorbed by the empire during Emperor Juander’s time so it now belonged to the empire.

“Let’s go.”

Coordinate retrieval was tricky magic. It took a great magician at least a few minutes to look at a map and determine the coordinates. However, Raiders already determined Media’s coordinates and used Mass Teleport.

Grid reached his destination in the blink of an eye and clicked his tongue. ‘Crazy.’

At this point, wasn’t it comparable or even better than Braham’s magic ability? Grid was reminded of how Bunhelier had 99,999 strength and agility, and once again realized that he should never be hostile to dragons.

‘First... it is too much that there is no penalty on the earth.’

The gods exerted their full power in Heaven and the great demons in hell. Only the dragons weren’t confined to a place. The most threatening being on earth was a dragon.

“Delicious.”

Raiders tasted several foods one after another in Media and showed satisfaction. Yet once again, he didn’t state that he was happy. It was the same at the next destination and the one after that. Grid guided Raiders to a total of 20 restaurants throughout the day, but Raiders’ appreciation stayed at the level of delicious.

‘Fortunately, there were no failures...’

Grid was trying to ease his regret when Raiders praised him.

“You didn’t let me down at all. Compared to the past gourmet cycles, this is the happiest cycle.”

Just then...

[You have heard from Gourmet Dragon Raiders that he is happy!]

[A special reward will occur since the special condition is achieved!]

“.....??” Grid’s eyes widened as he was in the middle of giving up. Then he realized something. The purpose of the gourmet cycle quest was to hear the word ‘delicious’ 60 times. However, the quest instructed him to take Raiders to ‘at least’ 80 restaurants. Even if he heard the word ‘delicious’ 60 times

in a row, he would still need to visit 20 more restaurants. It had been questionable and now he knew the reason.

'It was an arrangement to aim for the maximum possible special rewards.'

Raiders' happiness was a hidden system that occurred only after delicious was said 20 times in a row...

The reason why the quest insisted on visiting 80 restaurants was to increase the probability of triggering the hidden system. The reason for this consideration was simple. The difficulty of the quest was actually very high.

'Certainly... it would've been too hard if I tried to find the places on my own without the help of my colleagues.'

In particular, the Overgeared Shadows led by Faker were great. After being joined by the members of Eclipse, the Overgeared Shadow's ability to obtain information was one of the highest on the continent. If it wasn't for them, he wouldn't have been able to find so many high quality restaurants within a short period of time.

'I naturally have to reward them.'

Just then, Raiders' eyes that contained infinite magic power contemplated Grid. "Hmm. Pagma's Successor."

"....."

Did he know Grid now? He believed he was famous, but it wasn't enough to get a dragon's attention.

'Is this a good thing?'

It wouldn't be good to have a dragon's interest. By the way, it was amazing that Raiders knew Pagma. Grid once again realized how great Pagma was.

"I'll give you this." Raiders opened his subspace and pulled out a small needle. It was a golden needle.

"This is...?" Grid read the information of the needle and his eyes widened with surprise. The performance of the needle itself was great, but it was more surprising that Raiders gave it to him.

"This is something I use occasionally when I'm bored. I think it is the greatest gift for you now."

[The Gourmet Dragon's Needle has been acquired.]

[Gourmet Dragon's Needle]

[Rating: Myth

Durability: None Defense: 350

* Increases the speed of fabric and leather sewing by 80%.

* Increases the proficiency gain rate of the Tailoring skill by two times.

* Can pierce all types of fabrics, leather, and scales.

* There is a normal probability of attaching magic to items created using the Tailoring skill.

This needle was used by Gourmet Dragon Raiders to make tablecloths. It is made by grinding the scale of a gold dragon and contains Raiders' magic power.

Weight: 0]

Grid had a class quest that hadn't been cleared in several years.

[Tailoring Technique Training]

[Class Quest

The possibilities for your development have become greater after learning the Tailoring technique.

If you get to the point where you can combine blacksmithing and tailoring, your foundation as a blacksmith will expand exponentially.

However, it is still difficult to utilize the Tailoring technique.

The gap between the intermediate Tailoring skill and legendary blacksmith skill is too large. The intermediate Tailoring technique is likely to degrade the quality of the legendary blacksmith's work.

Raise the level of your Tailoring skill to the point where it can be combined with blacksmithing.

Quest Clear Conditions: Master the Advanced Tailoring Technique.

Quest Clear Reward: Level +6. The opening of craftsman level Tailoring Technique.]

A class quest that rewarded him with six levels. Grid had been making underwear every day for the past few years to clear this quest. Making underwear while wearing a beautiful crown on his head and a glamorous cloak behind him... to be honest, it wasn't a pleasant thing to do.

'However with this needle...'

He would be able to gain experience in the Tailoring skill several times faster than before. He would soon be liberated from the damn task of making underwear.

'There is even a chance of attaching magic.'

Grid received the needle with trembling hands and bowed to Raiders.

"Oh great dragon who has existed since the beginning, thank you for understanding the shortcomings of this little human and helping me."

The nature of a dragon was ferocious, but he wasn't a bad guy...

Grid realized this and lost some of his aversion to Raiders.

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"Delicious."

It could be said that Grid's ability was great and he had many things he could do on his own, but this matter was an exception. It was purely thanks to the help of his colleagues that he found 106

restaurants delicious enough to possibly satisfy the demanding taste of Gourmet Dragon Raiders in just two weeks.

‘As expected, having a network is the best.’

It was an unchanging truth that he had realized since he met Khan. Grid raised his left hand as he once again felt gratitude to his colleagues who always helped him. There was a loud bursting sound. Grid pulled out the gauntlet inserted in the monster’s mouth and buried the monster directly into the ground.

The eyes of the monster rolled round and round as it fell in a stunned manner to the ground. It was Turning the World Upside Down. Even elite monsters over level 400 couldn’t resist the grappling technique polished by Lee Jeong. The Enlightenment Sword neatly cut the neck of the monster who became defenseless and lost its defense.

‘Once the level of the stone statue rises, I’ll make new gloves.’ Alex’s Quick Gloves had excellent effects, but the defense was too low.

‘By the way, there are monsters in front of a restaurant...’ Grid clicked his tongue as he glanced at the mountain.

Yusillat Mountain—there was nothing special in terms of scale. It was just a fairly large mountain. However, the mountain was filled with nasty rocks instead of trees. The mountain was also very steep. People who didn’t possess floating type magic or skills wouldn’t be able to reach the top. In fact, this mountain was sparsely populated. The monsters everywhere were proof. It was looking like a miniature version of the Chaos Mountains.

‘There is a restaurant on a mountain like this?’

Was he a famous swordsman or great magician during his active duty? Unlike Grid, who was astonished by the owner of the villa who was busy making and serving his own food, Raiders was just casually enjoying the meal. From a dragon’s point of view, it was a human no matter how great.

"This texture.... is it ogre skin?"

"Huh, how did you know? Have you tried ogre skin before?"

"Sometimes I enjoy it as a delicacy. I enjoy the chewy texture."

"Ogre skin is so tough that it can't be chewed with human teeth... this skin has been soaked in a secret sauce for five years so it has been softened."

"Of course, I would just pickle and eat it."

This was true. Of course, it wasn’t intended to soften the skin, but to enrich the taste. Raiders could chew on 100 layers of ogre skin. However, the owner of the mountain villa didn’t know this. He just interpreted it at will and believed it. Even Grid in the past wouldn’t have imagined that Raiders’ identity was a dragon. It was natural. Currently, Raiders was completely hiding his magic power. If he leaked his magic power, then it wasn’t just the monsters on the mountain, but even the restaurant owner would piss out of fear. For a comfortable meal, he had to hide it.

“Hah...! You aren’t just a gourmet, you also have good knowledge about cooking!”

The owner of the mountain villa started to speak more. He never dreamed that Raiders was a dragon and purely admired and was delighted to meet a guest who knew the value of cooking.

‘Ah, really. By the way, Faker actually found a restaurant in a place like this.’

It seemed that after gaining Eclipse, he completely absorbed all the information that Eclipse had accumulated. Grid shook his head as he thought about how excited Lauel was after Faker became Lantier and hunted 20 more monsters. Then Raiders, who was enjoying the mountain scenery without any interest in what Grid was doing, finally put down his cutlery and rose from his seat. “It was a delicious meal. The dishes made using monster ingredients usually can’t get rid of the smell, but I could enjoy these ones without frowning.”

“I’m happy to meet a guest who has a deep knowledge of food after a long time. At first, I found it suspicious that you knew to come to a restaurant set up in such a strange place. Now it seems you are one of the best gourmets on the continent.”

‘I knew it was a strange place.’

Why was he doing business in such a place? Each person has their own story, but it wasn’t easy for Grid to understand.

Grid had just grabbed a flying stone from the sky and threw it with all his might. A scream rang out and blood flowed from the forehead of the great goblin king who fired the slingshot at Grid. Even ordinary stones became a weapon when Grid held it. No matter what, it would be affected by Grid’s Combat Techniques and judged as a ‘weapon.’

“The strength of your guard is also very good...” The owner of the mountain villa seemed to have been living in seclusion for some time. He didn’t recognize Grid’s face, which was known even before he became a god, and misunderstood Grid as Raider’s bodyguard.

Tsk. Grid clicked his tongue in an unhappy manner and jumped down, trampling on the goblin’s back. He was already holding a sword that he had taken out of his inventory. It happened the moment Grid was inserting a sword into the goblin...

“Kuaaaak!” A scream rang through the place. The startled Grid climbed up and found Raiders’ hand piercing the chest of the mountain villa owner.

“...Eh?”

Why suddenly kill the owner? Grid was flustered by Raiders’ unexpected action, but quickly regained his composure. It reminded him of how Raiders wanted to destroy a family that had been cooking for him for a thousand years just because he was bored of it.

Yes, he was this type of guy in the first place. It wasn’t a surprise that this maniac would kill people for no reason. Grid shouldn’t be deceived by the favor he once showed and forget his essence.

‘Uh?’ Then Grid belatedly discovered the dagger held in the hands of the mountain villa owner. It was a dagger that had absorbed a lot of poison and turned black.

“Groan... Damn, you, skills... hiding it...” the owner of the mountain villa barely spoke through his blood bubbles before trembling. He turned into gray ash and left a notebook behind.

“Let’s go.” Raiders stepped forward. ‘The owner of the mountain village tried a surprise attack while I wasn’t paying attention. Naturally, I killed him.’ He didn’t give a lame explanation like this. It was the same reason why humans didn’t give an explanation for stepping on ants on the road.

‘This...’

Grid stared blankly at Raiders’ back for a moment before picking up the notebook that had fallen to the ground. He didn’t know how it was taken care of, but the notebook gave off a terrible smell.

[The ‘Murder Notebook of the Human Flesh Demon’ has been obtained.]

[Murder Notebook of the Human Flesh Demon]

[Rating: Legendary

This is a journal that records the murders committed over the past decades by the killer ‘Human Flesh Demon’ who became a legend beyond the worst. It also describes how to cook human flesh deliciously.

If you submit this journal as evidence to the Glaucian royal family, then you will receive a treasure from the royal treasury as a bounty.

Weight: 5]

[It is a notebook made from human skin. The vicious grudges and germs have caused a disease.]

[You have resisted.]

‘A murderer who became a... legend?’

As Agnus proves, a legend wasn’t just a word for heroes. It wasn’t strange at all for someone to become a legend by doing bad deeds. Then if the Human Flesh Demon hadn’t pointed his blade at Raiders and survived...

‘Just imagining it is terrible.’

This mountain villa was the 40th restaurant they had visited and Raiders was pleased with all the dishes made so far. It was time for the happiness to reappear. In fact, Raiders still seemed to be in a good mood. He walked directly on the ground without moving to the next destination using magic. It seemed to be an act like he was enjoying the aftertaste. There was a bit of hope in Grid’s eyes as he watched Raiders.

“Did you perhaps know his identity?”

“His identity? I knew he ate human flesh. The reason why his dishes don’t smell is because he makes the broth by boiling human bone marrow and fat.”

“.....!”

Raiders' appearance that eliminated the planned disaster of a legendary killer filled Grid with expectations. So had Raiders been planning to kill the Human Flesh Demon from the start? Perhaps he felt better after eating dishes made by humans and wanted to contribute to society.

However, it was just a coincidence. If Human Flesh Demon hadn't tried to attack Raiders, then he wouldn't have died. It was too much to think that Raiders, who enjoyed the food despite it obviously being cooked with human parts as ingredients, would fight for humans.

'Indeed... if it was possible to persuade a dragon by treating it to a delicious meal, then the gods and great demons would've done so already.'

Dragons were creatures that existed only for themselves.

Grid recalled Hayate's words and gave up in his momentary thoughts. He was reminded that it was never possible to be on the same side as Raiders and only wished the gourmet cycle to end quickly. It was uncomfortable to accompany a dragon.

How long did they walk? It was only after descending to the middle of the mountain that Raiders opened his mouth, "I'm happy to have eaten delicious dishes for two days. I will reward your efforts in searching all your life to find dishes that will satisfy my taste buds with a piece of information."

All his life?

'It was two weeks.'

Additionally, the one who made the effort wasn't Grid, but his colleagues. Nevertheless, it was better to bury this information.

[You have heard from Gourmet Dragon Raiders that he is happy!]

[A special reward will occur since the special condition is achieved!]

"You want to get a dragon on your side, right?"

".....!"

Information more precious than gold was about to flow from Raiders' mouth. Grid cleared his thoughts and raised his concentration as he listened.

"However, dragons, especially dragons who have lived since the beginning, will never cooperate with others. It is because they have felt how meaningless and futile the world is as they watched the world being repeatedly destroyed and reborn. Having a relationship with someone doesn't mean anything to us."

Grid thought the reason why dragons didn't cooperate with others was because there was nothing they couldn't achieve alone. Yet it was different. In Satisfy's worldview, the 'world' was a concept that was repeatedly destroyed and reborn in every cycle. Perhaps the dragons were weary. Even the now ruthless dragons might've cherished and loved humans in the 'first' world.

"There is just one exception—Nevartan. He may feel grateful and cooperate with someone who heals his madness. You are also protecting his daughter, so he is more likely to cooperate. The cooperation

will likely end after one time, but even just one time is enough to show a power that can change the situation.”

Insane Dragon Nevartan—the name of the most infamous dragon alongside Evil Dragon Bunhelier showed up here. Grid was bewildered and didn’t notice the landscape around him changing.

The signboard for the restaurant that was the 41st scheduled stop swayed in the wind.

“The purest blood in the world can get rid of Nevartan’s madness.”

Creak.

Raiders changed places without telling Grid using Mass Teleport and now he opened the restaurant door without delay.

“The only antidote is the blood of Marie Rose, which won’t go bad even if she sucks the blood of tens of thousands or hundreds of millions of people.”

[The ★ hidden quest ★Marie Rose’s Blood has been acquired as a special reward.]

[Marie Rose’s Blood]

[★ Hidden Quest ★

Get the blood of Marie Rose, the vampire duke, and give it as a transfusion to Nevartan, the insane dragon.

Quest Clear Rewards: Treatment of Nevartan’s madness, increased affinity with Nevartan.]

Based on the way it was flowing, it seemed he would have to fight the gods to protect the Overgeared Kingdom, rescue Hexetia, and prevent the destruction of the world.

Grid’s heart thumped at the possibility of obtaining Nevartan’s cooperation. “Where is Nevartan?”

“Nobody knows that. He might be wandering through Asgard in an insane state or enjoying the hot springs in the Hellfire River.”

“.....”

It was difficult just getting Marie Rose’s blood. Even if he got the blood, it would be completely useless if he couldn’t find Nevartan. Grid felt very uncomfortable. He questioned if this quest could be called a reward.

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“This is the last place?”

“...Yes.”

The impression of being happy ended with the second time. From the 41st restaurant onwards, Raiders would often put down his cutlery without saying anything. The remaining 66 restaurants didn’t have any big defects compared to the previous 40 restaurants. As far as he could tell, every restaurant served

delicious dishes, but Raiders' standards were higher than Grid's. He had existed for tens of thousands of years and had been pursuing delicious food during this time so he was naturally more picky than Grid.

'Now I know how hard it is to satisfy Raiders' taste buds 20 times in a row.'

It was a miracle that he felt happy even once. Grid realized this and was soothing his regret when Raiders spoke to him, "I really enjoyed it, these four days. A short moment in time feels unusually shorter."

"I'm glad you enjoyed it."

From Grid's point of view, these four days had been extremely long. It was too much pressure mentally to go around with an uncontrollable dragon. It felt like he had been walking on a thorny path for four days. He felt a sense of liberation now that it seemed the quest was finally over. Then Grid's brightly smiling face stiffened like a stone statue.

"Hmm... It is a shame to leave just like this."

"....."

"As far as I know, you built your kingdom on the Eternal Kingdom?"

"...Yes."

"I'm going to stop by your kingdom before leaving."

"Why...?"

Grid's heart sank. He never wanted to bring the crazy dragon to the Overgeared Kingdom. Grid's honest feeling was that he wanted to break the relationship neatly here. However, Grid didn't have the right to refuse.

"It is a fledgling country. There must be a new culture and there will be many foods I have never experienced before. I want to experience a new food culture."

Raiders woke up once every 100 years. This meant that if he went back to his lair and fell asleep, he would have to starve for the next 100 years. He wanted to eat one more meal before going to sleep. What right did Grid have to stop him?

'I might arouse his anger if I try to stop it...'

It was a checkmate move. The existence of a dragon itself was too fraudulent. Refusing was impossible. Grid inwardly sighed before he responded politely, "I understand. I will guide you. Just... it isn't a kingdom that is famous for its food, so don't expect too much."

The good thing was that Raiders wasn't the type to get angry just because he ate bad food. He just left the restaurant quietly if he didn't like the dishes. It was just that the restaurant owners' minds would break as they wondered why he left the food, but...

'In that regard, I just have to pay attention to the restaurant owners in advance... besides, Raiders knows that I'm protecting Nefelina.'

'Nevartan. He may feel grateful and cooperate with someone who heals his madness. You are also protecting his daughter, so he is more likely to cooperate.'

Grid recalled Raiders' words and reduced his vigilance toward Raiders. It was determined that he was unlikely to make trouble in the Overgeared Kingdom. He was very concerned that Sticks would feel unhappy, but this wasn't enough to stop a dragon's actions. The great bloodline of a high elf and the title of 'great sage' wasn't a card that could be brought out against a dragon.

"..Let's go."

Eventually, Grid took Raiders back to the Overgeared Kingdom. There wasn't any of the trouble he was worried about.

"This... it is a food that expresses the lair of that Trauka guy? Are you provoking me?"

He revealed some killing intent after seeing the soft tofu stew recommended by Peak Sword, but fortunately, it was passed safely. Raiders admired the taste of the rice and wheat of the Overgeared Kingdom. He also rated the rainbow potatoes as not bad. It was a scene that would've made Piaro feel proud.

On this day, Raiders really left the Overgeared Kingdom after finishing his meal. His lack of interest in Nefelina and Sticks, as well as Mercedes and Piaro, proved that the Overgeared Kingdom still had a long way to go.

'Six times... no, it is eight times weaker.'

Damian—objectively, he lost everything. He was deprived of his class as Goddess' Agent for violating the revelation that Goddess Rebecca had given him. He also changed his faith and put down his status as pope, losing the First Holy Sword and his second class.

Instead, he got the new title 'Pope of the Overgeared God Church,' but it didn't mean much. The Overgeared God Church was only level 1. The church was just established and lacked believers, faith, and authority. It was impossible for the pope of such a small religion to have special power. There was no exclusive skill for the pope of the Overgeared God Church. For the moment, he was no different from ordinary church members.

"Umm..."

At a hunting ground near Reinhardt...

Damian frowned as he hunted a monster using a weapon he previously received from Grid. Lowered stats, lost skills, and no Holy Sword...

For many reasons, his damage was more than three times lower than before. The drop in defense was even more serious. Overall, it was clear that he had weakened by at least eight times. As such, he would struggle fighting ordinary rankers of the same level.

'The passive skill is good.'

Damian opened the skills window.

[Overgeared God's Protection Lv. 1]

[Passive

Reduces the item's wearing restrictions by 5%.

Temporarily reduce the wearing restrictions of items made by Overgeared God Grid by 10%.

When wearing items created by Overgeared God Grid, their performance is improved by 5%. This effect is also applied to skills attached to an item.]

It was a common skill. A basic skill that anyone could gain if they were a paladin or priest of the Overgeared God Church. Even so, the performance was huge. A level 400 item could be worn at level 380 or 360. If the item was created by Grid then the performance would also increase. It might only be 5%, but this 5% was likely to have a huge effect considering that the stats of items created by Grid far exceeded normal items.

'It is only a level 1 skill, but it is to this extent...'

Damian was certain. Sooner or later, there would be a lot of turbulence on the item exchange. The market price of items that had been neglected due to their high wearing restrictions would skyrocket and this would lead to scarcity in goods. However, this was only the case if people believed in this passive skill and converted to the Overgeared God Church.

'There are no big merits other than this.'

Damian took a step. The flowing action made it seem like he was dancing. "Kill."

The sword light extended in a straight line and pierced the monster's heart, turning it to gray ash. It was an explosive power but Damian's expression was dark.

'It has a high damage factor but the motion is too big.'

[Overgeared God Church's Sword Dance Lv. 1]

[A sword dance to honor the greatness of Overgeared God Grid.

Increases physical attack power by 20%, magic attack power by 10%, and critical hit probability and critical hit damage by 30%.

* This effect is only fully applied when a sword type weapon is equipped.

* If a staff or orb weapon is equipped then only the magic attack power increase effect is applied.

★ A fusion sword dance can be created every time the level of the sword dance increases.

★ Every time faith in the Overgeared God accumulates, magic effects are attached to the sword dance.]

[Kill Lv. 1]

[Perform a sword dance that expresses the anger of the Overgeared God bringing down a divine punishment.

Deals 1,300% physical or magical attack power to a single target.

*No magic effects attached.

Skill Resources Consumed: 1,200 divine power.

Skill cooldown time: 10 minutes.]

It was only level 1, but it had a very high damage factor. There was also a high possibility of growth due to the fusion sword dances and magic being attached. He didn't feel any dissatisfaction with the long cooldown time of 10 minutes. His other currently active sword dances such as Link, Wave, Restraint, Revolve, and Transcend were as strong as Kill. The other sword dances such as Flower, Pinnacle, Drop, and Sky which were still inactive must also boast an excellent performance.

There was one problem. He had to take four or more steps. The delay before the skill was triggered was too long. This was the basic penalty for the sword dance based on the basic setting of 'copying a god.' it made sense that it wouldn't be easy to copy a god.

'In the early days, Grid also suffered a lot due to the delay in the sword dances.'

In the early days, Grid often cursed while doing the sword dances due to the skill being easily avoided by reading the route or stopping the activating of the skill by blocking the movements of the sword dance. However, the sword dance of the Overgeared God Church required more steps than Grid's early sword dances (Pagma's Sword Dance).

This was really a huge disadvantage. It might not matter when hunting low intelligence monsters but there was a high probability of it becoming a useless skill in PvP.

'I think the higher the level of the sword dance, the shorter the strides or the magic granted later will alleviate the shortcomings.'

Of course, it was possible for Damian to use the steps of the sword dance as an evasive motion. However, there were few among the two billion players who had Damian's control. Most of the other church members would be stuck on the disadvantages of the sword dance. This would increase the notoriety of the Overgeared God Church and hinder its expansion.

Damian was feeling worried when it happened...

"Wave Kill." In the distance, Isabel performed a sword dance and slaughtered a group of monsters. He called it a slaughter, but it was a beautiful sight. Her long arms and legs stretched out in a cool manner and there was reverence and splendor in Isabel's movements as she linked the sword dances.

In the first place, the skill effect was splendid. Waves of black sword energy stretching out...

It was a brilliant effect that could only be found in unique rated skills at the minimum.

"Wow."

Isabel was truly the best. She had already learned the fusion sword dance. She was originally a Rebecca's Daughter and her growth rate far transcended a player. It was a natural result since her basic stats were so good that she enjoyed various correction effects.

'I also have to hurry!'

Damian increased the speed of his hunt. He had already taken the expensive buff potion that the public couldn't dream of. From the moment he became the Overgeared God Church's pope, he was intensively supported by the buff potions produced at Reidan's alchemy facility

He wanted to raise the level of his sword dances quickly to learn the fusion sword dances. After being reminded of the power of the fusion sword dances that he had witnessed and experienced so far, he was no longer obsessed with the shortcomings of the sword dances.

He realized it. The fact that the possibilities were infinite as long as the Overgeared God Church's sword dance was based on Grid's sword dance. Damian expected that the number of people who wanted to join the Overgeared God Church would continue to increase so he didn't worry.

[Chapter 1370](#)

News spread through Reinhardt that Grid was touring restaurants with a guest. How great was the guest that the king would personally guide him? People were curious about the identity of the guest, but there was no way to find out. Most of the so-called officials seemed unaware of the guest's identity.

"What? He's gone?"

News of the guest's visit also flowed to Idan's ear. Idan naturally prepared some dishes. It was the duty of the palace chef—not the official title, but Idan himself thought so—to serve the king's guest.

"I prepared as many dishes as possible. Why?"

However, the guest left. It was absurd news for Idan.

"Hasn't he been looking at restaurants all day? Isn't he a guest who came to experience the unique food culture of the Overgeared Kingdom?"

"That seems to be the case."

"Then why did he leave without eating my dishes?"

"...Maybe something suddenly happened and he was busy."

Idan's kitchen was called a 'training center' among the people. Soldiers and knights visited Idan's kitchen to carry out the order of 'raising their poison resistance.' No one came to eat, but Idan didn't know reality. He once turned away from the public's appetite due to his strong artistic temperament, but hadn't he compromised with the world these days? Idan started actively using the magic powder called salt and believed his cooking was enough to capture everyone's taste buds.

"Hmm... Too bad." This would've been an opportunity to let the guest know how great the cuisine of the Overgeared Kingdom was. Idan shook his head and grabbed the soldier who was withdrawing from the

kitchen. "In any case, thank you for the news. I have nothing to give you in return, but I prepared a lot of food so enjoy it."

"Huh? I have no training today... I have to do guard duty..."

"What does training have to do with this? It is lunchtime so eat before going."

"I will be disciplined if I leave my station..."

"Huhu, look at this guy. Are my dishes so delicious that you don't know how much time passes when eating them? If you're really worried then I'll remind you of the time. Rest assured and eat."

"....."

Idan's kitchen was larger than any other kitchen in the castle. It was used as a training center for poison resistance training so it was efficient for it to be large. This point seemed to ignite Idan's illusion. Perhaps Idan believed his cooking was acknowledged, which was why he was assigned the large kitchen...

The soldier clicked his tongue at this thought before frowning and grabbing his stomach.

"Aaack, my stomach suddenly... Uhh... I'm going to skip lunch today and head to the bathroom."

"All of a sudden?"

The soldier left before Idan could suspect anything. Facing the table full of dishes, Idan was forced to pack them into lunch boxes. He suddenly came up with a good idea.

'I heard there are refugees in the nearby mountains.'

Mediah, Belto, Gauss, Rotemon...

As many as five kingdoms had perished in the last 10 years. The wars caused by humans and the invasions of the great demons created countless refugees. Most kingdoms were preventing the influx of refugees due to financial and security reasons, but the Overgeared Kingdom welcomed them.

It was an expression of confidence that they could handle any enemies mixed in with the refugees and the finances were being filled over and over by the raid teams of the Overgeared Kingdom. The most important thing for the new kingdom was to increase the population.

"We've finally arrived."

How many rivers and mountains did they cross to avoid the surveillance? They also experienced all types of dangers as they broke through forbidden areas. The Judar paladins, who disguised as refugees to enter the Overgeared Kingdom, finally arrived in the capital of the Overgeared Kingdom, Reinhardt.

"It was purely due to Sir Yame that we could arrive here safely."

The paladins praised Yame. Yame—he was the player who rose to be the first paladin of the Judar Church after Toban betrayed the god and changed religions. He was 5th in the paladin rankings and felt reluctant about the current situation.

'It is crazy no matter how I look at it...'

On the day when the Overgeared God Church was born and the statues of Goddess Rebecca were removed from the Overgeared Kingdom, a revelation descended on the Judar Church. It was a revelation to severely reprimand Grid, who betrayed the goddess and confused the people the moment he gained the status of a god.

Fortunately, there was no order to harm Grid. God Judar still wanted to give Grid a chance, whether it was due to the memory of blessing Grid in the past or the achievements Grid built up so far. It was God Judar's will to recognize Grid as a new god, but he had to submit to Asgard.

'However, will Grid listen...?'

It was permitted to build temples for the Overgeared God in the Overgeared Kingdom but the temples of the three gods (Rebecca, Judar, and Dominion) had to be built next to them. Next, statues of the three gods, that had to be twice the size of the Overgeared God, were to be erected next to the statues of the Overgeared God.

Yame confirmed the will of God Judar specified in the revelation and covered his face. As the number one paladin of a church, he had a vague understanding of the concept of a god in Satisfy. He knew that Grid might still be weak, but he was a special being among the gods since he was born out of people's desires. It would be a betrayal of the people's desires if Grid accepted the demands of God Judar and obeyed the existing gods.

Even now, it was difficult to increase the number of believers. If this happened, then the future path of the Overgeared God Church was blocked. Would Grid accept the will of God Judar when he obviously knew this?

'He will reject it unconditionally.'

In the first place, the envoys of the Judar Church were refused entry to the kingdom and they had to disguise themselves as refugees. It was frustrating to him that the paladins thought everything would be fine as long as they met Grid.

The vice-captain patted Yame's shoulder in support as he sighed.

"Don't worry. Reidan's foolish lord refused to let us enter the kingdom due to his excessive loyalty to the Overgeared King, but the king is a good and wise man. Right now, his eyes are blinded because he is intoxicated by becoming a god. Once he meets us and realizes God Judar's will, he will be filled with spirit and make the right choices again."

"....."

He hoped so but... Ah, he didn't know. Would he die if he told Grid these crazy words? For now, it was important to carry out the revelation. Even Pope Damian lost his position after refusing to carry out a revelation. Yame tried to control his unpleasant thoughts and nodded.

"You look miserable. You must've had a hard time coming here after losing your kingdom."

Just then, an NPC called Idan arrived through the bushes. It was an NPC who felt ordinary just based on his voice alone. He pulled out lunch boxes from his bag.

"I am a chef. You don't need to be so cautious."

'I'm not cautious.'

Being the first knight of the Judar Church didn't mean being the strongest in the Judar Church. Just as the Rebecca Church had the Templar, the Judar Church had several sub-organizations and hidden strong people. The paladins accompanying Yame now were those hidden strong people.

They had detailed stats and out of the ordinary titles, skills, magic, item enhancement, or alchemy. For example, they had wide area buffs that could increase skill damage resistance, increase weapon damage, or mana and elemental rapport. Once these buffs were stacked together, their strength became hard for a player to reach. There were even buffs that were triggered after certain conditions were met. It reminded him of Grid or Damian during the Demon King's Subjugation. It meant they were some of the strongest people in the worldview.

Of course, this was the kingdom that had Grid, Piaro, Mercedes, and Braham... it was also the middle of the Overgeared Kingdom that had Lantier Faker and Bow Saint Jishuka. No one would be able to stand up to them, but anyway...

"Haha, I'm not vigilant. Thank you for the food."

"I'm happy to meet such a person of distinction. The Overgeared Kingdom is said to be rich and it seems that abundance has made people benevolent. I pray that your charity will call upon God's grace."

Yame's group who had been reading Idan's movements since he reached the mountainside weren't wary at all. They were the elite of the Judar Church so they could easily detect if the other person had hostility toward them.

"You are a god-serving man. I'm from the east so I don't know much about the gods of the west. Still, can you believe in the Overgeared God? If you serve many gods and pray to them, you will be blessed more and more. Haha, then I'm going."

Serving other gods didn't go against the doctrines of the Judar Church. The birth of the Judar Church itself was to support Rebecca along with the Dominion Church. The Judar Church was much more open compared to other religions since it served not only God Judar, but also Goddess Rebecca and God Dominion. This was why they were trying to deal flexibly with this situation.

"Um... By the way..."

After Idan left, the paladins who sat down to eat lunch suddenly felt something strange. Not only did they cross the border disguised as refugees, but they also picked remote areas to avoid the surveillance of the guards. It would be normal if no one knew they arrived here today. Then how did an ordinary person know they were here to bring them packed lunch boxes?

"Don't tell me the Overgeared Kingdom discovered us?"

"Then we should've met the Overgeared Kingdom's army by now. It is purely a coincidence."

"Indeed. Come, eat first before going to see the Overgeared King."

After a while, the poisoned paladins had to work hard to purify the poison. It was a scene that caused goosebumps.

"...We were discovered."

"We've been caught in the hands of the Overgeared Kingdom since the beginning."

"Having a civilian send poison... it is evil."

"W-What do we do? We are already under surveillance. Is it possible to enter Reinhardt?"

"As I said earlier, the Overgeared King is a good and wise man. The one who warned us by spying on us and sending us poison are his people, not the Overgeared King. Now that this has happened, a frontal breakthrough is the only answer."

The paladins made up their minds and took off their shabby clothes and wore their formal robes. The robes were more practical than glamorous and showed how active the Judar Church was. They were also known as battle priests. Unlike the Rebecca Church, the paladins and priests of the Judar Church and Dominion Church, who didn't use heals, were truly excellent at fighting.

"If Reinhardt really blocks us from entering, then I allow you to wield your maces in the name of God Judar."

"Yes!"

The paladins answered in a mighty manner and descended the mountain. They moved toward the gate of Reinhardt which was visibly close by.

"We are envoys from the Judar Church!"

"In the name of God Judar, we will give the Overgeared God a chance! The Overgeared God must swear allegiance to Goddess Rebecca and God Judar, and submit to Asgard to prove he isn't a heretic."

The more faithful a paladin, the more familiar they were with religious activities. The Judar paladins noticed there were many farmers in the vast fields on the road to the city gates. They shouted about God Judar and Asgard for the farmers to hear. It was intended to indirectly preach the greatness of the Judar Church.

"....."

"....."

After a while, Yame woke up and found that he was on his knees in a field with the other paladins. The legendary farmer Piaro never appeared. Just... there were only a lot of farmers.

"No, why are the farmers so strong...?!"

"If the farmers of this kingdom start a rebellion then the king will change in a day!"

"What are you saying...?"

The farmers stared at the uninvited visitors who were speaking nonsense from beginning to end.

“A noble?”

Just then, a blond nobleman appeared. Looking at the lofty gait and luxurious sword hanging from his waist, he seemed to be the heir of a famous family.

‘Is it a high ranking noble of the Overgeared Kingdom?’

The paladins gulped. They wondered how wary the Overgeared Kingdom was to send a high ranking noble from the beginning.

“What should we do with them, Bland?”

“Um... I have to dig for potatoes... just hand them over to the guards.”

“Yes!”

“.....”

He was also a farmer? It was said that the Overgeared Kingdom was rich, but it was to the extent that a farmer could dress like a noble?

It happened as the paladins were thinking hard...

“These people. Authorization.” A huge man appeared. He carried a black and blue greatsword in the form of a shark on his back and had dozens of scars on his face alone. A tremendous power could be felt from him. He was like a famous general.

‘Now it is the real deal.’

‘I didn’t expect a general to come out directly.’

‘How wary of us are they?’

“What should we do, Guard Captain?”

“.....”

The nervously gulping paladins stopped thinking. Yame had been in a dazed state since the beginning. In fact, he had vaguely predicted the current situation from the time he received the revelation.

‘This... it is right to convert to the Overgeared God Church, no matter how I think about it.’

Yame grasped the general situation and was convinced.