

Overgeared 191

Chapter 191

[Mumud's Orb]

Rating: Rare ~ Legendary

Rare Rating Information:

Durability: 149/149 Magic Damage: +13%

Magic Casting Speed: +5%

Number of spells that can be stored: 3

* You can permanently store one spell at or below B-grade.

Epic Rating Information:

Durability: 175/175 Magic Damage: +16%

Magic Casting Speed: +8%

Number of spells that can be stored: 3

* You can permanently store one spell at or below B-grade.

Unique Rating Information:

Durability: 200/200 Magic Damage: +20%

Magic Casting Speed: +12%

Number of spells that can be stored: 4

* You can permanently store one spell at or below A-grade.

* 10% reduction in skill cooldown time.

Legendary Rating Information:

Durability: 247/247 Magic Damage: +27%

Magic Casting Speed: +18%

Number of spells that can be stored: 4

* You can permanently store one spell at or below S-grade.

* 15% reduction in skill cooldown time.

A orb designed by the dwarven craftsman Milepeu, who taught Pagma before he became a legend.

The crystal ball made by combining the abyss mithril, Frost Queen's Breath and Water Clan King's Tears allows it to contain enormous power and special functions.

User Restriction: Level 280 or higher. More than 3,000 intelligence. Advanced Orb Mastery Level 5.

Weight: 150

Grid was astounded as he checked the orb's information.

'A magic possession item?'

The concept of storing and possession was different. Stored magic was consumed once it was used, while possessed magic became the unique function of the item and could be used permanently. It was reminiscent of the Fly magic that belonged to Braham's Boots and allowed non-magicians to fly.

The efficiency of magic possession items were excellent. Depending on what magic the item possessed, the use could become very different. Indeed, millions of people wanted magic possession items. They wanted a magic possession item for themselves.

But they were rare treasures that couldn't be bought even with money. Even some of the earliest users who had been playing Satisfy since it opened couldn't see a magic possession item. There was only a rare chance of acquiring them through monster hunting, boss raids and quest rewards. In the past, it wasn't an exaggeration to say that Vantner would've paid everything he had to buy Braham's Boots off Grid.

'It's an area that blacksmiths can't produce.'

Grid was a legendary blacksmith, but he didn't know how to make magic possession items. His (Witness of God's Weapon) Legendary Blacksmith's Craftsmanship Skill was level 5, but the knowledge about how to make magic possession items was blank.

Based on this, Grid assumed that Pagma didn't know how to make magic possession items. But now he learned how to make Mumud's Orb. Grid became the first and only person in the world of two billion users to create a magic possession item.

'If I study Mumud's Orb, I might be able to figure out how to make magic possession items.'

The dwarven craftsman Milepeu, who taught Pagma. Grid also got a chance to receive his teachings through this work.

Kkuok.

Grid held the Legendary Blacksmith's Hammer with all his strength.

Dugun dugun.

His heart beat wildly.

Ssik.

A smile appeared on his face. There was a sense of excitement. He was filled with joy.

'Through this production...'

He would grow. He could go beyond Pagma in this specific area. In return for this opportunity to grow, he would bless Euphemina by producing a unique rated orb for her. Grid confirmed the list of materials needed for the production and reached out to Euphemina.

Then Euphemina handed him the materials.

[5]

[One Frost Queen's Breath has been acquired.]

[One Water Clan King's Tears has been acquired.]

[22]

"I'm asking you."

These were the precious materials that she barely collected after investing half a year and going through all types of incidents. The mithril abyss, Frost Queen's Breath and Water Clan King's Tears were impossible to determine the value, while the magic stones were worth 4,000 gold each.

What if the orb was created using these materials and an epic or lower rating emerged? She wouldn't be able to hide her disappointment. Euphemina was eager to avoid such a thing, while Grid gladly nodded.

"Believe in me."

At that moment.

'This is serious.' Lauel had been remaining silent to not interfere with the two people, but his complexion quickly deteriorated. He had been with Grid for a while, so he was well aware that when Grid told people to believe in him, the worst result would emerge.

"Okay. I'll believe in you."

Euphemina was delighted without knowing anything.

Lauel smiled awkwardly at her. "Let's leave Grid alone so that he can concentrate."

"Yes."

She smiled. Euphemina felt better thanks to Grid and beamed brightly. Lauel made a sad expression and left the smithy. Lauel gritted his teeth.

'A unique orb has gone away.'

It was the worst. Lauel wanted to make Euphemina join Grid. If Grid was to produce a unique or higher rated orb, it was likely that Euphemina would become Grid's slave. However, the situation wasn't right, so he couldn't help feeling uneasy.

'It would've been big if she became our colleague...'

Some people might calmly enjoy Satisfy in their own way. Those who suffered from disabilities in reality could enjoy a normal day, places more beautiful than Earth could be seen, or they could enjoy foods that didn't exist in reality.

However, Satisfy had the system of level up and a gap between the rich and the poor. In the end, a competitive society was inevitable. Due to that, only a few users played Satisfy like a regular online game.

They frantically levelled up and competed against each other. They tried to build power, wealth, and reputation, so they could someday become nobles and kings. Satisfy's vast territory, currently owned by NPC nobles and royalty, would gradually fall into the hands of users.

It was a natural flow and Lauel hoped to piggyback on Grid along that flow. He dreamed that the person he followed would become a king. In order to do that, he needed a lot of human resources such as Euphemina. Thus, Lauel was very disappointed at missing this chance.

On the other hand, Huroi was belatedly thanking Euphemina. "I really appreciate it. In the past and this time, you saved my life."

Euphemina explained, "It was Grid, not me, who helped you in the past. I just helped Grid to clear my own quest. So don't think about the past. This time... it's too hard to pretend that I didn't see it, so it isn't something to be thankful for."

Euphemina was the type of person to deceive others to accomplish her goals. But she wasn't heartless towards those she knew. This was her weakness and strength. Euphemina blushed as she replied to Huroi's thanks.

Huroi quietly smiled as he watched her. Thanks to her, his life was saved from Kasim and he avoided losing any experience. He was going to repay the favor someday. As such, Euphemina built up a positive impression with Grid and Huroi.

However, Euphemina wasn't aware of this fact. Grid got a precious production method for free, while Huroi could keep his experience. But her only interest was on the result of the orb.

Puruk!Puruk!

A sound was heard from inside the smithy. Euphemina peeked at Grid through a small window. His sweating appearance in front of the blast furnace was very attractive.

'He has changed.'

The Grid in Euphemina's memories was very different. His appearance was less than ordinary. Now Grid had a good appearance. She liked the high nose and moderately protruding forehead, and his eyes without double eyelids emanated the mysterious charm of Asians. It was difficult to call him a handsome person. However, he had a look that would appeal to quite a few people.

'He doesn't appear to have had plastic surgery... Anyway, the difference is his hairstyle and facial expression. His physique has also improved.'

Previously, Grid's hair covered his good forehead and nose. It was just messy. In addition, his expression was always full of discontent and he kept complaining. She couldn't feel any attractiveness from a man who had no muscles. His slumped shoulders and bent over back were especially jarring. But now his hairstyle was neat, his physique improved, his expressions and gestures showed confidence, making his overall impression completely different than before.

'It is a miraculous change.'

It felt good. She thought seriously about whether someday she could also make a more positive change. It was the moment when Grid's existence became big in the journey of her maturing process.

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'The more I look, the more impressive it is.'

He had to admit it.

Mumud's Orb was truly qualified to be called the best. In addition to being able to possess magic, it had a number of functions that were different from ordinary orbs, such as increasing the casting speed of magic and reducing skill cooldown time.

However, the magic damage was somewhat plain. Of course, it was excellent compared to other orbs, but lacking compared to the other features. Why was this?

Grid pondered. Then he realized.

'Balance. Magic damage was intentionally suppressed to maintain balance. If the basic performance is good along with the additional options, it will inevitably lead to higher usage conditions.'

It was a great study for Grid.

'When I create new items in the future, I have to pay attention to the balance.'

The first item that Grid created, Failure, only specialized in aggression. Indeed, it showed tremendous attack power. If he was to exclude the weapons possessed by Rebecca's Daughters, he could positively assert that Failure was currently the strongest weapon.

But in return, Failure had ridiculously high usage conditions. It required Advanced Sword Mastery level 8 and more than 5,000 strength. It was estimated that users with more than 5,000 strength wouldn't appear for at least two years, so Failure was nothing but a special item for Grid until then.

Failure was a failure for a reason.

'If I designed it to be more versatile like Mumud's Orb by lowering the attack power...'

The usage conditions would've been lowered and it would be more usable.

'Then by now, I would be sitting in money.'

It was the moment he learned how to create the best items with the right level of performance. Grid was enlightened and felt a huge sense of accomplishment. He was filled with joy.

'I can see a way to improve the Mass-produced One-handed Sword. Okay. Then let's get started.'

Grid smiled and started to observe the materials needed to make Mumud's Orb. The abyss mithril, Frost Queen's Breath and Water Clan King's Tears were unfamiliar items. He was deeply interested.

However...

"Eh?"

Grid's expression twisted after he checked the details of the items. It was unbelievable that he had been smiling with joy just a moment ago.

[Frost Queen's Breath]

The extremely low temperature climate of Heraris caused the Frost Queen's breath to crystallize. This crystal will never melt and has the effect of amplifying magic power.

Weight: 0.1

[Abyss Mithril]

Deep in the ocean.

A rare mineral that is only found near the Siren Kingdom.

Its harmony with magic power is three times better than normal mithril.

Weight: 15

[Water Clan King's Tears]

The Siren King sheds tears every five months, longing for his daughter who left the world before him.

These tears have the mysterious function of imbuing items with magic.

Weight: 0.1

Grid was happy at first. It was because he easily figured out how to create magic possession items.

'The secret is the tears of the Water Clan. If I design an item with this as the material, I can create magic items that possess spells.'

What if S-grade magic was attached to weapons and armor? He would become incomparably stronger.

'If my armor has Counter Barrier and my weapon has Meteor, I can be a 100 man... no, a 1,000 man army?'

Maybe it would be enough to fight with the great demon Hell Gao.

'Then what about the pavranium?'

What if magic possession items were made out of pavranium? The golden discs that could drop Meteor from the sky. Golden blades that fired all types of spells while flying. Golden boomerangs that could create a sea of fire. Golden needles that could emit lightning. Golden items with all types of magic attached to them would reign hell down on his opponents.

From then on, a true overgeared person would be born.

'I am a genius.'

He thought about the good idea for a while. The momentum lasted.

But then his face distorted. There was one part that disturbed him from the beginning. How was Euphemina able to obtain the abyss mithril and Water Clan King's Tears?

'The first discoverer of the Siren Kingdom. It was Euphemina.'

How much did she gain as the first discoverer of the Siren Kingdom? The amount of money would be huge. When considering the quests and titles, he was sure that she would've benefited beyond imagination.

Shake shake.

"Kuoh..."

How did Grid feel about it? His stomach started cramping. He was conflicted.

'I want to return the favor by making a unique rated orb, but...'

Thanks to Euphemina, he was able to acquire a precious production method and learned how to make magic possession items. He was so grateful that he wanted to do something for her. He might seem simple, but now he felt a huge affinity with Euphemina. He didn't feel reluctant to see her anymore.

'But Euphemina has more luck than a lottery winner. Wouldn't it be nice to let her experience some trials?'

He was blinded by jealousy. He might've matured compared to the past, but human nature didn't change easily. After all, Grid was still active as keyboard warrior. In the end, he eventually started with the intention of shoddily making an orb.

He poured the abyss mithril into the furnace and worked the bellows. It was silent. But then, "Sigh. I can't do this."

This rottenness wouldn't help him in the long run. Grid controlled his heart. Then he took a serious posture. He smelted the abyss mithril to the best of his ability.

Ttang!Ttang!

He started to make the ornaments and handle part of the orb.

"..."

The work had to be careful in order to properly express the old-fashioned design and make it a perfect fit. The extremely focused Grid handled the Legendary Blacksmith's Hammer very delicately.

Three hours later.

Grid finally completed the handle and started smelting the magic stones. Then according to the process described in the production method, he mixed the Frost Queen's Breath with the Water Clan King's Tears.

'Strange.'

The finished crystal glistened with a blue color. As the name suggested, this was a transparent crystal. But it was as hard as steel. The magic stones, Frost Queen's Breath and Water Clan King's Tears combined into one and were reborn as a whole new mineral. Just as Pagma and Braham created the mineral called pavranium, Milepeu created this blue crystal mineral.

'Milepeu... he was an amazing person. Then Euphemina will take this special mineral as well as being the Siren Kingdom's first discoverer?'

Grid couldn't help feeling jealous of Euphemina again. Naturally, his hands became dull.

Kaaang!Kaaang!

The crystal that was supposed to have a smooth bead shape became distorted.

"Heok?"

Grid looked at the shabby appearance caused by his jealousy and controlled his heart.

'Wake up.'

Grid focused. He tried to get rid of his malice. He did his best to deal with the delicate modifications.

Ttang!Ttang!

The crystal ball became increasingly beautiful and sleek. He had a hunch that at least an epic rated orb would be produced. Grid's stomach cramps appeared again at this thought.

"Kuoh...!"

Why did he have to give the best gift to Euphemina, who was already the first discoverer of the Siren Kingdom? Was it fair for one person to have such a monopoly on good luck?

'Dammit! I should make it rare rated.'

Kaaang!Kaaang!

Grid's hammering once again became sloppy.

But then,

'...This isn't it. Euphemina gave me a big present...'

Ttang!Ttang!

He worked delicately.

'Ohh! First she has the fraudulent class of Duplicator, now she found the Siren Kingdom...'

Kaaang!Kaaang!

More shoddy work.

Ttang!Ttang!

Then he did his best.

Kaaang!Kaaang!

Shoddy work. He didn't know how many times this repeated. Due to this uncontrollable behavior, Grid was like a madman.

“Hah... what am I doing now?”

Before he knew it, a whole night passed. The crystal ball was finished perfectly when seen from the outside.

Clink.

Despite the unfaithful attitude of the maker, a blue crystal ball with a beautiful shape attached to blue silver handles could be seen.

“Sigh...”

He didn't know how many times he sighed during this work. It must've been at least 100 times. Yet he didn't stop working. Grid's heart didn't wander anymore as he finished the job. And along the way.

[The Legendary Blacksmith's Patience skill has been activated. Concentration, stamina and defense will rise to the extremes for one hour.]

[The Legendary Blacksmith's Breath has increased the effectiveness of your production items]

“...”

He didn't know whether to be happy or sad at the notification windows that flashed in succession. This was the result.

[Indecisive Mumud's Orb]

Durability: 311/311 Magic Damage: +34%

Magic Casting Speed: +23%

Number of spells that can be stored: 4

* You can permanently store one spell at or below the S-grade.

* 15% reduction in skill cooldown time.

* There is a certain chance that magic damage will decrease by 50%.

* There is a certain chance that magic damage will increase by 100%.

* When using the possessed magic, there is a certain chance of the effect halving or doubling.

Among the items made by the great blacksmith 'G,' this is the third piece born with emotions. It has been affected by the indecisiveness of its creator. Due to the emotional ups and down, it might not work properly or perform better than expected.

The compatibility with its creator will differ depending on its mood on the day.

User Restriction: Level 280 or higher. More than 3,000 intelligence. Advanced Orb Mastery Level 5.

Weight: 150

[An legendary rated item was produced, so all stats have permanently risen by +10 and reputation throughout the continent has risen by +500.]

“...This, is it okay?”

Grid found it difficult to predict how Euphemina would react.

The Legendary Blacksmith's Craftsmanship Skill Lv. 4 increased the basic abilities of the item by 18% and the Legendary Blacksmith's Breath Lv. 3 increased it by 8%, so the basic performance of the orb rose sharply. However, he was uneasy because the power might be halved.

'How did it turn out like this?'

Grid was worried about the finished orb, even if it had a legendary rating.

He didn't know.

In the past, Euphemina acquired the title of 'Competitor' for winning the item production game and opened the good luck stat. After that, she was more likely to get a positive result when it came to random effects.

“Amazing...”

Euphemina was completely thrilled by the orb. Her face brightened like the dawn and she even shed tears. The reaction was natural. The orb Grid produced far exceeded her expectations. Moreover, the random option made it seem like an exclusive item just for her.

“Thank you...”

Euphemina was truly impressed. It was even greater than the joy she felt at discovering the Siren Kingdom.

“I'm really grateful. Encountering you was the best luck I ever had.”

The smiling Euphemina still looked pretty, despite her runny nose. This was the first time Grid truly saw her without any pretenses.

“What, why are you crying?”

Grid's jealousy had already disappeared like melted snow. On this day, Grid achieved great growth as a blacksmith and overcame the 'Believe in me' jinx. And Euphemina became a slave to the power of items.

Huroi and Lauel really liked their new colleague.

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It was around one year and eight months ago in reality. Satisfy's service launched with the interest of the world.

Since that day, Euphemina had been playing Satisfy for more than 14 hours everyday, without taking a single day off. 19 years old, 20 years old, the precious time of her youth was spent in a game.

Some would say that her youth was wasted. These youthful days would never come back. They didn't know. Euphemina didn't have any regrets. Satisfy was a more joyful and precious world for her, who was always alone in her own home environment.

And today. In this precious world, it was the first time that Euphemina met an object of longing. That person was Grid.

'He can produce legendary items...'

Euphemina had killed countless monsters and raided bosses, eventually reaching level 283. She cleared hundreds of quests. Nevertheless, the maximum rating of items she acquired was a unique rating.

Legendary items? She never even saw it. She thought legendary items were something that only existed in fantasies. Therefore, she never imagined that Grid would make a legendary rated orb. She just wanted Grid to make a unique rated orb.

However, Grid made a legendary rated orb. The result was truly amazing. To be honest, she couldn't really believe it. It felt like a dream. It was like a halo was coming from Grid. She was blinded by him.

'Grid, you are the god in my heart from this moment on.'

Euphemina was ecstatic.

LaueL whispered to her, "If you become Grid's subordinate, you will be able to get more magnificent items like this orb."

"..."

It was the temptation of the devil. It was impossible for her to refuse. Euphemina became Grid's subordinate.

"You can use this room in the future. You will normally have freedom, and only have to follow Grid when there is a specific mission."

"I understand."

"Then I will be going. Huroi and I have to accompany Grid to Bairan."

Winston Castle.

Euphemina received a place to stay. It was a moderately large room. When she opened the window, she saw a beautiful garden and a wide sky. But most of all, it was close to Grid's bedroom.

"Hihit."

She couldn't help laughing. She had been playing Satisfy for a long time, but it was the first time she felt excited to gain colleagues. She was happy because she could see the glorious Grid every day. She was very excited about the adventures she would experience with Grid.

"First of all, I need to permanently store a spell on my orb."

Thanks to Grid making a legendary orb, she could give the orb an S-grade spell. Euphemina called up her skills list. The S-grade magic that she duplicated and stored were classified separately.

[Demon King's Tail Lv. 2]

It can burn up to 16 people.

It will deal 2,509 fixed fire damage per second for up to 4 seconds.

Skill Range: 10m radius

Skill Mana Cost: 3,200

Skill Cooldown Time: 15 minutes.

[Fluid Escape Lv. 1]

The soul and body of the caster will be separated for 3 seconds.

The caster can control the soul that emerged from the body, while the body will be immune to all damage.

The soul can deal $1,030 + (\text{half of the caster's current magic power})$ damage to all targets in the way.

As soon as the soul returns to the body, a shockwave will be generated, pushing all nearby enemies back.

Skill Mana consumption: 65% of your current mana.

Skill Cooldown Time: 1 hour.

[Storm Gravity Field Lv. 1]

Installs a gravity field 5m in diameter at the specified location. It will take 1.2 seconds to install and all objects trapped in the gravity field will be suppressed for 2 seconds. After that, the raging storm will deal 8,600~15,900 damage.

Skill Range: 20m radius

Skill Mana Cost: 2,500

Skill Cooldown Time: 18 minutes.

[Carshian's Fury Lv. 2]

Shields the caster with a fire shield.

The shield absorbs a total of 15,000 damage and will return half of the absorbed damage back to the opponent.

Physical defense and magic resistance will increase by 20%, and fire resistance by 99% while the shield is active.

Skill Mana Cost: 3,000

Skill Cooldown Time: 20 minutes.

In order to acquire S-grade magic, a user had to be at least level 280 and meet other difficult conditions. In the first place, S-grade spellbooks were rare. Looking at the users and NPCs, there were only a few who had acquired S-grade magic.

Therefore, Euphemina couldn't duplicate a lot of S-grade magic. Her choices were narrow. Nevertheless, she wasn't disappointed. The reason was simple. It was because of Fluid Escape, a fraudulent magic that had the most usefulness among her S-grade spells. It was a rare spell that dealt damage proportional to magic power and made the body invincible.

Learning this spell was the standards of a great magician. In the past, Euphemina followed Earl Ashur for a month before barely managing to duplicate it. She cherished it so much that she didn't even use it when her life was in danger, so she permanently stored it in the orb without hesitation.

[Do you want to attribute the spell 'Fluid Escape' to the Indecisive Mumud's Orb?]

"Yes."

[The spell can't be released when attached to an item. Do you still want to progress?]

"Yes."

The blue orb shone brightly.

[The skill 'Fluid Escape' has been removed from the Duplicator's skills list.]

['Fluid Escape' now belongs to the Indecisive Mumud's Orb.]

Bururu.

Euphemina's small body shook as she confirmed the result. It was due to the thrill she felt. Her cheeks flushed and she stroked the orb with a joyful expression.

"Beautiful. This is too good."

At this moment, she finally realized that she was the owner of such a great item. She tried to equip the orb in order to fully realize it.

[You have equipped the Indecisive Mumud's Orb.]

The normal notification window appeared.

[Your position has been revealed to someone. You won't be able to escape from the eyes of surveillance.]

"Huh?"

Then an unknown notification window popped up.

"What does that mean?" Euphemina was stunned as she blinked her large eyes. Then she nodded as if she understood. "My position is being delivered to Grid."

The orb's maker was Grid, so it made sense to think so. It was a legendary item. It wouldn't be strange to have specific features built into it, so she didn't think about it any longer. She rushed in front of the mirror and admired the beautiful sight of her holding the blue orb.

But what was the truth? The eyes of surveillance on her wasn't from Grid. At the same time, in one of the 27 golem labyrinths throughout the continent.

[I finally found it.]

The voice off the great magician Braham rang out through the labyrinth. He issued a command to thousands of golems.

[Show the fool who dared to ignore the great me.]

Kuuong!Kuuong!

All types of powerful golems moved in unison. They were slowly but surely heading to the same destination. Soon after, this spectacular scene was captured by users across the world and would once again bring a big wave to Satisfy.

“What?”

Bairan Castle.

Grid visited with some shocking words. The Tzedakah Guild gathered in the meeting room didn't welcome it.

"Are you serious about withdrawing from the guild?" Toban asked again and Grid nodded.

“Yes.”

“Why all of a sudden?” The one who asked was Overgeared No. 2, Ibellin. He was looking at Lauel.

“What did that guy say to mislead Grid?”

As one of the 10 Rookies, Ibellin had a fierce rivalry with Lauel. So he growled every time they met, but Lauel never gave him a second thought. But this time was an exception. Lauel replied to Ibellin.

"Ibellin. Are you saying that Grid is an idiot who would be swayed by my words?"

Twitch.

Huroi's eyes narrowed from where he was silently standing behind Grid. Ibellin was baffled.

“W-What...? What did you leap to that conclusion? That isn't what I meant!”

"Quiet."

Jishuka finally came forward. Her folded arms highlighted her big chest as she stared intently at Grid.

"Why do you want to leave?"

“I want to become a lord.” Grid answered simply.

Jishuka asked him again, “Why?”

"You're asking why?" Grid made the shape of a coin with his fingers and spoke bluntly. “Because of money.”

Now they understood everything. Certainly, the amount of taxes collected from Bairan after being promoted to a city was so big that it couldn't be ignored. It was natural to feel greedy. Especially for Grid, who was only playing the game for money.

"Can't you be a lord even if you belong to the guild?"

Jishuka didn't want Grid to leave. Putting aside her personal feelings, she didn't want to lose one of the factors that made the guild strong.

"Well...that..."

Grid tried to explain but it wasn't easy.

Then Lauel came out.

"In order to become a lord, a certain position is required. It isn't enough to be a viscount. Grid is only a member of the guild, but he also has a lot of subordinates. Therefore, he can't be left as a guild member of the Tzedakah Guild.

Grid nodded.

"That's what I was trying to say."

"..."

The eyes of the Tzedakah Guild members were cold as they looked at Lauel. They didn't like that he was encouraging Grid to cut ties with his close companions. Based on this situation, Lauel seemed to be trying to separate them from Grid.

Only Faker was watching Lauel with a happy expression.

'Indeed... he fills everything that Grid is lacking.'

It was really great. The other guild members were jealous of being deprived of Grid and didn't recognize him. But Faker knew that someday the guild members would recognize Lauel.

Jishuka explained, "Grid, if it is just money then, I will give you the taxes from Bairan. So why don't we stay like this?"

The taxes from Bairan were shared fairly between the guild members. Now she would ignore the other guild members and give the taxes to Grid. It was a truly shocking offer. The other members expressed no dissatisfaction, despite Jishuka deciding it on her own. It was because Grid was worth more. They already made a lot of money due to betting on Grid in the National Competition.

On the other hand, Lauel wanted to curse. He thought that Grid would accept Jishuka's proposal. But Grid's response was surprising.

"I don't want to."

"...?"

Didn't Grid want money? Hadn't he suffered from hair loss due to the money problems recently? Then why did he so easily refuse? It was so surprising that even Huroi and Lael shook. Everyone was confused by Grid's shocking remark.

"I can't be satisfied with just the taxes of one city."

"..."

Bairan achieved an incredible growth after the National Competition and was now called the third largest city in the north. Yet this city wasn't enough for him?

"Grid, perhaps you..."

Grid was looking higher. Jishuka's eyes widened as she realized this fact, while Grid declared.

"The minimum of what I want is a territory the size of Winston. That is the starting point."

Huroi and Lael asked him to be king. He would grasp it first before the two billion users of Satisfy. He couldn't resist. Why? It was a chance to become the richest man on Earth.

"Jishuka, take the kids and come under me."

"Huh...!" Jishuka burst out. He wanted to swallow the elites who were in the top 100 of the unified rankings at all once? "A complete thief."

There was no saying more accurate than that.

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"Jishuka, take the kids and come under me."

The moment that Grid said so. Lael winced and hurriedly sent him a whisper.

-Grid, what did you say just now?

Grid was confused.

-What's wrong?

Lael spoke with frustration.

-Your way of talking is wrong!

Lael knew that the Tzedakah Guild was a prestigious guild that existed since the days of L.T.S. The scale was small, but they had a tradition of at least six years. They had the pride of those who reigned at the top. But rather than respecting them, Grid told them to come under him? It was obvious that the proud guild members would be disappointed and repelled by Grid.

-You should negotiate. You have to respect them. Then convince them to cooperate. Do you think that if you speak to them like that, they will just follow you?

"..."

Grid noticed his mistake. If he thought about it from the position of the guild members, he realized that he made a huge mistake.

'Disgusting.' Was he any different from Lee Junho in his high school days, who made Grid his bread shuttle just because he was more powerful? 'In the first place, the words I chose were wrong.'

But things had changed since entering the Tzedakah Guild. Grid had many memories with his guild members. They got to know each other little by little. Grid recognized the guild members as friends or colleagues. Yet he told them to come under him, like they were servants.

Grid was very disappointed in himself.

'How could I treat them like this?'

He controlled them with his items, so did he subconsciously perceive them as below him?

'I am better than them. I also have high fame.'

Was he ignoring them? Just like the alumni ignored him in the past?

'Dammit! Just a while ago in the National Competition, I realized that I fought for my companions!'

Grid's character had deepened and matured compared to the past. But that was only when compared to the past. His personality was still lacking. The evidence was that he was jealous of Noe's popularity and posted malicious comments about him on the Internet. His nature was filled with self-righteousness and egotism due to his unfavorable environment, so he couldn't mature in such a short amount of time.

But.

"I'm sorry. I'll correct what I just said."

By default, Grid was someone who tried hard. Thanks to his efforts, he could barely be middle of the pack at school, despite having no talents. In addition, he was able to become the first legendary class in Satisfy.

As long as he realized and corrected his mistakes, he would change quickly.

"I will say it again. All of you, please join the guild that I will make. I want to continue to be with you, and I need your strength. I will also give you strength... Let's join together to build a country. I consider you as friends and colleagues, so please."

Grid bowed deeply. His attitude was very polite. The stiff expressions of Jishuka and the guild members slowly released.

Jishuka spoke, "Give us time to talk about it."

"What should we do?"

Grid returned to Winston after causing a fuss. The Tzedakah Guild started to engage in an in-depth discussion.

“Grid is a necessary existence for us. Not just as a blacksmith, but also as a warrior. He’s a source of great strength. We can’t lose him.”

"I agree with that part, but can Grid be the leader of a guild?"

Leadership was needed to lead an organization. In order to exert leadership, they needed charisma to force people or to make people loyal to them. But that ability wasn’t something that anyone could have.

Why was the Tzedakah Guild operating on a small scale? There were many reasons, but the important one was that there was no leader in the guild. Those who acted to rise to the top possessed strong individualistic tendencies. None of them had the talent to lead others. Even Jishuka was limited to just commanding the current personnel.

Grid was stingy, filled with jealousy and only acted for money, so could he fulfill the role of a leader? Furthermore, he wanted to become a king? It was impossible.

“A clever person like Lauel can make up for the intelligence that Grid is lacking. But it is impossible for someone who isn’t a leader to maintain or expand the organization.”

"That’s right. If Grid creates a guild, won’t it soon collapse?"

A competent leader of a small guild was better than an incompetent one of a large guild. Everyone thought so. They judged that it was just Grid’s futile dream. But an unexpected person came up with a different opinion.

“Grid is a natural leader.”

What was this nonsense? Everyone’s eyes focused on one person. The person who received their interest. It was Toban. He was the Tzedakah Guild’s chief of staff, who became Grid’s slave in the past. At one time, he was reluctant about Grid, but now he appreciated Grid more than anyone else.

“What is required to be a leader? Isn’t it to unite and lead the organization, and ultimately develop the organization? Think about it. Grid has a power that can replace leadership.”

Buzz buzz.

The guild members started murmuring.

“Power that can replace leadership?”

“What is it? I can’t figure it out.”

Toban gave a hint to the guild members who couldn’t understand. "Don’t overlook the fact that Satisfy is a game.”

“Ah...!” Jishuka and Pon noticed before anyone else. They shouted at the same time. “Items!”

Toban was satisfied.

"That’s right. When people play games, they have one basic desire. And Grid can meet those needs. As long as he makes items for the guild members, they will never betray him. And Grid will evolve while trying to do his best for the guild.”

The main reason why the Tzedakah Guild was reluctant to lose Grid was due to his ability to make items. That's right. At least in Satisfy, Grid was fully qualified to be a leader.

"If Grid produces items for the guild members with high achievements as a reward, the members won't want to leave Grid forever. At the same time, they will gradually become elites."

"Just like us..."

In the first place, a smart person like Lauel wouldn't become Grid's king maker if he didn't have a reason. Lauel obviously planned to foster the strongest guild through Grid. The guild would become tremendously powerful through items.

"It's lucky that Grid has Lauel." Those were Jishuka's words. She continued. "Thanks to Lauel, Grid will be able to reign at the top."

Currently, Pagma's Descendant was the strongest class in existence. But there were a total of nine legendary classes in Satisfy. As a blacksmith, Pagma's Descendant was relatively weak in combat compared to the other legendary classes.

If Grid kept playing the game in an individual manner, there would eventually come a day when he couldn't surpass this limit and would have to concede the position of the best to someone else.

But the story would change if he owned the strongest guild. The strongest guild that only Grid could create! This power would make Grid reign at the top!

"Why don't we go under Grid? Anyway, we have reached the limitations of expanding our power."

"I think so as well. I don't want to watch Zibal or Chris' guilds slowly swallow up this continent."

"Certainly... unlike L.T.S., there is a limit to what a small number of people can do in Satisfy. It would be better in the long run to be included in a bigger force."

"I can never escape from Grid's items. I unconditionally want to go under Grid."

All the guild members agreed. It was decided.

Jishuka stood up and declared, "Today, the Tzedakah Guild will be disbanded. The 21 members, including myself, will go under grid."

They dreamed of becoming the strongest, like they were in L.T.S. In order to achieve those dreams, they chose Grid. Thanks to that, Grid swallowed up the strongest force for free. It was an event that would go down in history.

The guild that represented the Eternal Kingdom was by far the Giant Guild. The Tzedakah Guild was famous for its small number of elites, but that couldn't compare to the Giant Guild. It was because the Giant Guild had more than 700 people. It was a level that could deal with the Snake Guild, who was expanding its power in the Haken Kingdom.

"Golem army?"

Pedro City, in the southern part of the Eternal Kingdom.

Chris was stunned. More than 1,000 golems were advancing towards the Eternal Kingdom.

"What type of magician can control over 1,000 golems? It isn't possible, even if all the great magicians on the continent joined their power together. Isn't this ridiculous?"

The golems weren't roaming a particular area. Rather, they were moving with a clear destination, so someone was obviously controlling the golem. One of the seven captains, Zirkan, responded to Chris with wide eyes.

"This information is definite. The golems are currently advancing towards the Eternal Kingdom, and it is likely that the south will be the first target, based on their movement path."

Another of the seven captains, Asellas, spoke. "In the future, there will be a quest from the king of the Eternal Kingdom to defeat the golem army."

Chris smiled widely. "This is a good sign."

So what if over 1,000 golems gathered? They were just slow masses of stones. Chris was determined to defeat the golems in order to raise the guild's reputation and increase their contribution to the kingdom.

"This is an opportunity to become an earl."

After Chris was defeated by Regas in the National Competition.

The Giant Guild became confused. The loss of the guild master reduced the guild's morale, and the guild seemed to be walking down a path of decline.

However, Chris was a person with outstanding charisma. He led the guild along with the seven captains, and the Giant Guild managed to escape its confusion. They boasted a stronger force than before.

Chris was confident.

"We will be thoroughly prepared when the king's quest arrives. First of all, tell the magicians to store AOE magic in their orbs, and distribute large weapons to the physical damage dealers.

Then after a few days. There was a messenger from the capital.

"In the name of the 13th king of the Eternal Kingdom, King Wiesbaden. Viscount Chris, slaughter the golems that dare advance towards my sacred kingdom!"

[Defense War]

Difficulty: S

Precisely 1,231 golems have crossed the border of the Eternal Kingdom.

Defend the Eternal Kingdom.

Quest Clear Conditions: Repel the golem army (0/1,231)

Quest Clear Rewards: One small city. 25,000 contribution to the kingdom. The guild level will rise by 1. Two million gold will be obtained.

Quest Failure: The golems will advance to the capital of the Eternal Kingdom. The kingdom will fall into chaos.

They were colossal rewards.

Chris' blood was boiling.

'Zibal, you aren't the first user who will become an earl. I will also be the first one to get 1,000 guild members!'

Chris didn't doubt it. He had experience with clearing guild quests with an A-grade difficulty, so he didn't shrink back before the S-grade one. He just wanted to defeat the golems to achieve his goals. All the Giant Guild members, there wasn't one person who thought this quest might fail.

Three days later.

Breaking news appeared around the world.

『 A few days ago, golems gathered from all over the continent and advanced into the Eternal Kingdom. The Giant Guild acted to intercept them... 』

It was a tragedy. The Giant Guild could only defeat 300 golems. The southern part of the Eternal Kingdom was ravaged. Chris was desperate as he looked at Pedro, swallowed up by a raging fire.

"How did this happen...?"

One year and six months ago.

When Chris became a viscount and gained Pedro, it had only been a small village when he first arrived. In the past year and a half, Chris had developed it into a city. It was lost in an instant. All the buildings collapsed, while thousands of NPCs turned into grey light. The damage would be difficult to repair.

Chris was frustrated, but he had no choice but to watch as the golems advanced to the capital. The true destination of the mighty golem army was the north of the Eternal Kingdom. They planned to advanced from the south to the north through the capital.

The great magician Braham did this just to draw Grid's attention.

Chapter 195

Humanity started to receive news through smartphones dozens of years ago. Nevertheless, newspapers still had a steady consumer base.

The full subway. Some passengers were holding newspapers in their hands. The newspapers were published by different places, shown by the different political stances. However, the newspapers all had the same headlines.

[The Golem Army's Attack on the Eternal Kingdom!]

One month after the National Competition. There hadn't been any special incidents in Satisfy, except for the fact that Kraugel was the first user to get a third advancement class.

The Internet was in an uproar.

-Why the Eternal Kingdom?The Eternal Kingdom is neutral, so there shouldn't be any countries hostile towards them?What kingdom sent the golems to the Eternal Kingdom?

-There are 17 kingdoms on the continent.They all have their own interests, so even a neutral kingdom isn't guaranteed to be safe.

-To be able to send so many golems, isn't it impossible for one country alone to have that strength?It is impossible to control that many golems unless dozens of great magicians join forces.

-Wow!Then several countries have united to attack the Eternal Kingdom...?

-Is this the precursor to a massive episode?

-No matter how high their numbers, golems are golems.How did the Giant Guild get smashed by the golems?

Chris' level was 298 and he had the dignity of the third ranked user. The seven captains were top ranked users over level 260, and the average level of the 700 Giant Guild members was 180. It was honestly unbelievable that more than 1,000 golems with a maximum level of 200 could one-sidedly massacre the Giant Guild.

As the world became increasingly confused, footage started to be shown around the world.

『 This is a video of the Eternal Kingdom war that we just obtained. Watch this video and you will see how bad the Eternal Kingdom's current crisis is. 』

The screen that switched.

"Through this war, our Giant Guild will take one step further. Record this glorious moment carefully."

The video started with Chris talking to the camera.

Kuuong!Kuuong!

The massive sound of footsteps shaking the ground was clearly heard from far away. The viewpoint of the camera, as well as Chris and the guild members' eyes, moved towards the horizon.

Kuoooh!

One, two, three. Tens, hundreds. Over 1,000 golems were slowly but surely approaching from the horizon. They gradually came closer. The appearance of the golems lined up was truly spectacular. It was like a ridgeline.

The size of the golems varied. The names were also very unusual. There were around 1,000 'old golems' that didn't look much different from existing golems, and 200 small golems with the same body shape as humans called 'soul dolls.' Finally, there were 12 extra large golems exceeding 8m in height and 4m in width that were called 'ancient weapons.'

"The names are great." Chris spoke warily. "Based on the names alone, they seem much stronger than existing golems. In particular, those super-sized golems and humanoid golems."

The magician Asellas, one of the seven captains and a specialist in petrification magic, came up with his own opinion.

"The humanoid golems look very difficult. We should take care of them first."

The advantages of a golem were their high physical defense and health. Instead, they were vulnerable to magic and relatively slow, making them easy to deal with. It was clear that if the humanoid golems had the existing strengths of a golem and were fast, they would be hard to deal with.

Asellas' comments quickly convinced Chris.

"Okay. Take care of the humanoid golems."

"Yes!"

From then on, a splendid magical bombardment began. Asellas and 200 magicians attacked the humanoid golems with their most powerful magic.

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

An explosion occurred in many parts of the wilderness and a dust storm rose. The camera became blurry and nothing could be seen in front. They suspected that the powerful magical bombardment would completely destroy the 1,000 golems.

However.

"What...?"

After a while, the dust storm lifted and everyone was astonished. The golem army was completely fine. They didn't even suffer minor damage from the magical bombardment of Asellas and the other guild magicians.

Asellas' face turned white.

"Anti-magic Shield...?"

The Anti-magic Shield was a spell that blocked all types of magic. It was a perfect counter for magicians and classified as S-grade magic, so it wasn't something that everyone could use. However, the golems were using Anti-magic Shields.

Asellas stared blankly at the pink transparent shields deployed by the 12 super-sized golems.

"No way. How is this possible?"

The golems could use magic? In addition, it was S-grade magic? The Giant Guild couldn't understand it. In particular, Asellas and the magicians lost their morale.

"I used all my mana..."

"I used all the magic stored in my orb..."

"We couldn't even do any damage..."

"What should we do if the golems are immune to magic?"

The Giant Guild's morale rapidly deteriorated. The golem army continued to advance and was gradually getting closer. Chris hurriedly ordered, "We will change the target to the super-sized golems."

The magicians were useless as long as the super-sized golems used the Anti-magic Shield. That's why Chris decided to deal with the super-sized golems first, but it wasn't easy.

Kuwaaah!

The physical damage dealers and tankers tried to attack the huge golems, but the old golems blocked their way. Their appearance was similar to general golems, but they weren't ordinary.

"These damn things!"

Chris and the damage dealers charged at the golems with their large, prearranged weapons. But the defense of the golems was uncommon. Their attacks didn't work as they wanted. They felt much more solid than the hardest iron golem.

Chris realized that the situation was worse than he thought. He smashed a golem using his strongest technique.

[You have destroyed an old golem.]

[350,300 experience has been acquired.]

In the case of a monster that was already hunted, the level and details could be grasped. Chris used this basic system to verify the information of the old golems.

[Old Golem]

Level: 240

A relic of the past. A golem made of volcanic rock mixed with black iron, making it harder than an iron golem. Existing magicians can't produce this level of golem.

'Dammit!'

Existing golems had a level range of 50~200. However, the old golems were level 240. It wasn't a big deal for Chris and the seven captains, but they were too hard for the general guild members to deal with.

Chris shouted.

"Every three people organize into one group to fight!"

The average level of the Giant Guild was 180. He judged that three members would be able to deal with one old golem. But the problem wasn't the old golems. The real crisis started once the 200 humanoid golems entered the battlefield.

Pepeok!Kwakwang!

“Kuak!”

"H-Hik!"

The guild members were logged out in front of the swift and accurate attacks of the humanoid golems. The perplexed Chris ordered the seven captains.

"We will mark the humanoid golems! Kuk!"

The strength of the humanoid golems transcended common sense. Not only were they fast, but their combat skills were very good. Some of them wielded their fists and feet like a martial artist, while others used parts of their bodies like swords or spears. Even the seven captains found it hard if they were attacked by two or more humanoid golems.

There were 200 of them.

Kwajak!

Chris defeated a humanoid golem and confirmed the details.

[Soul Doll]

Level: 280

A battle doll made by capturing the soul of a warrior. The ego isn't maintained but the soul can demonstrate its original life's fighting skills.

‘What is this fraudulent..!?’

The strength of the soul dolls was at the level of a field boss. What type of magician created these monsters? Chris got goosebumps. The battlefield was disadvantageous. Magic shields didn't help because of the Anti-magic Shield, and most guild members were too busy dealing with the old golems.

The seven captains were unable to cope with the pincer attacks of the soul dolls. It had been less than 10 minutes after the fight started, and half of the guild members had already been logged out.

‘It is finished.’

The S-rank guild quest exceeded common sense. Chris realized this and shouted angrily, “These damn pieces of scum! I will smash one more of you before I die!”

The soul dolls came from every direction. Chris wielded his greatsword at them. The third ranked user didn't fall down easily. Over time, all the guild members were logged out, but he survived and defeated hundreds of golems. But he wasn't invincible. Soon after his stamina was depleted, he left the battlefield. Then he could only helplessly scream as the golems destroyed Pedro.

The war footage switched back to the news studio. The hosts and experts appeared with a serious expression.

『 The biggest reason Chris was defeated in his match against Regas was because he was careless. As he proved now, Chris is much more powerful than what he showed in the National Competition. 』

『 That's right. He's stronger than Regas, and not weak. But that alone can't stop the golem's advance. It's sad. 』

『 In particular, the soul dolls are too powerful. Chris was only able to defeat four soul dolls. The ancient weapons are extraordinary, but they didn't directly participate in battle. Who is the creator of these mighty golems? 』

『 The old golems and ancient weapons... Based on their name, they seem to be a heritage of the past. Maybe it is the legacy of the great magician Braham. 』

『 Braham? Aren't you thinking too much? Even if the creator of these golems is Braham, what type of magician can control Braham's golems? 』

『 Perhaps the golems are made by Braham's disciple. Well, it will be revealed gradually. Right now, the key question is whether or not the Eternal Kingdom can withstand the attacks of the golems. 』

『 The military power of the Eternal Kingdom is very powerful. That's why they could exist as a neutral kingdom. But that is a story of when it is a human against human battle... They might be helpless against the golems. 』

『 Then there is only one conclusion. Users, please leave for the Eternal Kingdom right now! It's a great opportunity to get a quest that will give you enormous rewards! 』

The users and guilds already knew this and were moving towards the Eternal Kingdom. King Wiesbaden of the Eternal Kingdom gave a wide range of quests to prevent the unprecedented advance of the golems.

[Fight the Golems]

Difficulty: B~S

The Giant Guild was brave enough to defeat the golems that crossed the border of the Eternal Kingdom, but were eventually defeated. As a result, the southern part of the Eternal Kingdom was destroyed and the golem's army is advancing towards the capital of the Eternal Kingdom.

King Wiesbaden senses the crisis and summoned his troops from all over the kingdom. He is asking you to cooperate with them.

Quest Clear Conditions: Repel the golems.

Quest Clear Rewards:

After defeating an old golem, 300 gold and 100 kingdom contribution will be acquired.

After defeating a soul doll, 1,000 gold and 500 kingdom contribution will be acquired.

After defeating an ancient weapon, 3,000 gold and 1,500 kingdom contribution will be acquired.

100 gold was worth 120,000 won. In addition, accumulating 3,000 kingdom contribution could earn the user the title of a baron, and 10,000 contribution gave the title of a viscount. From the users'

perspective, there was no reason not to join this quest. From all over the continent, tens of thousands of users gathered in the capital of the Eternal Kingdom.

“Everyone! I have a party! We must make a party to defeat the golems!”

In Satisfy, up to 24 people could join one party. The users formed parties and went to war. But could regular users handle the soul dolls that even the seven captains of the Giant Guild had difficulty with? It was a useless defense.

Most parties barely managed to defeat one or two old golems, but they were easily destroyed by the soul dolls. The Anti-magic Shields didn't allow magicians to exert their power, so the battlefield went badly.

And.

Kuweeeeeeh!

Hundreds of users were logged out when the ancient weapons occasionally fired a massive ray of magic energy, causing the Eternal Kingdom to face a crisis. The users didn't want to continue any further, forcing the Eternal Kingdom to fight against the golems with their own soldiers.

King Wiesbaden was furious.

“What wicked person? Why? What purpose is there behind giving this trial to my kingdom?”

On the other hand, a grocery store in the capital.

Two girls was pushing through a crowd, struggling to get anything done.

"I chose this place because I heard it was the most comfortable place for beginners to start, but what is this? We can't go hunting because of these big stones, so we can't do anything until the capsule room booking time ends.

The ID of the complaining girl was 'Sexy Schoolgirl'. It was a fairly childish name, but her face was really pretty. She actually was sexy. Her name was Park Yerim in reality. She was the best friend of Grid's younger sister Sehee. Sehee was the neat girl standing next to her.

Chapter 196

Sehee was in her second year of high school, and she was a girl who only knew about studying. She studied all day, except for jogging in the morning and yoga in the evening.

Idol music, makeup, dramas, shopping, etc. She wasn't interested in all the hobbies that other girls her age enjoyed. She only went to school, the library, and home. Was studying interesting? No. It was due to her strong sense of responsibility. She was worried about her brother and determined to succeed in order to support her family.

But then her brother succeeded. He became the best celebrity and was economically wealthy. Thanks to that, Sehee was able to escape the obsession that she should do well for her brother. She still studied, but wouldn't it be nice to have a hobby? She had room enough to think.

And the thing she became most interested in was Satisfy. She couldn't ignore the game that many people in the world were enjoying, and a strong point was that she could enjoy it with her brother.

Saturday at 1 p.m. Sehee visited a capsule room for the first time in her life with Yerim.

"Hey~ aren't the two of you really pretty? I will play with you, giving you items and helping you hunt. Just let me know your game IDs."

"Come here and sit down. I'll buy you some drinks."

Most of the capsule room customers were university students. Most workers enjoyed Satisfy at home by purchasing a capsule directly, but the capsule fee was too expensive for students. Some university students lied to their parents about going to school and headed to the capsule room instead.

"Wow~ that uniform! Young Ladies High School?"

"Wow. Isn't Young Ladies High School ranked in the top 10? These pretty girls are good at studying."

"Students of the Young Ladies High School are great. Please marry me. Yes~?"

For university students who were interested in the opposite sex, the emergence of beautiful girls like Sehee and Yerim was an exciting event. They persistently clung to Sehee and Yerim.

'How cheap.'

To Yerim, these people looked like nerdy university students. She decided to teach these guys who didn't know the world about how fearful women could be by eating their items and capsule fees.

Yerim's eyes curved as she started to smile. Sehee noticed Yerim was emitting her distinctive pose to deceive a man and urgently restrained her.

"Just ignore them."

Sehee hated all men except for her father and brother. She kept attracting men due to her innate beauty, but she found it annoying.

"Hrmm~"

If it was like the old days, Yerim would've thoroughly tricked the university students without listening to Sehee.

'I don't want to have any clashes with my future sister-in-law.'

Yerim easily followed Sehee's words. Afterwards, they connected to Satisfy and created a character in the city called Reinhardt, the capital of the Eternal Kingdom. As they were people experiencing virtual reality for the first time, they were astonished at the implementation of their five senses that was just like reality.

Yerim moved her body back and forth, drinking in the clean air when she suddenly grumbled. "What is this? Why don't you want to tell your brother that we started the game? Isn't it more comfortable and enjoyable to play with him?"

"If Oppa knows that I started Satisfy, he'll order a capsule for me. Not long ago, I rejected his offer to buy me a capsule."

Yerim's eyes started sparkling.

"Youngwoo oppa is truly great. What brother would buy a 10 million won machine for his sister? It's on a different level from my brother. Then..." Yerim didn't understand why Sehee was reluctant to have her brother buy her a capsule. "If your brother wants to buy it, shouldn't you just accept gratefully? Why did you refuse?"

Sehee was worried about her brother.

"I don't want to spend money just because Oppa is making it. I want Oppa to value his money and save it."

Satisfy's popularity seemed eternal for now, but she didn't know about the future. What if one day, a virtual reality game bigger than Satisfy was released? At that time, her brother's income would decrease. Sehee hoped that her brother would become someone who thought about the future.

"If I had a capsule, wouldn't I use it all the time? It's a luxury. Once I get a job and buy a capsule using my own money, then I'll tell Oppa that I'm playing Satisfy."

Yerim clicked her tongue.

"Amazing, amazing. You're a very virtuous woman."

Someday when she married Youngwoo, it would be very tiring to have Sehee as a sister-in-law.

Yerim opened the map. Then along with Sehee, she started exploring Reinhardt. The scenery of Reinhardt was very beautiful, looking much bigger and more spectacular than medieval movies that cost hundreds of millions to produce. Due to the wealth of things to see, the two girls didn't know how to spend their time.

"Those girls are pretty."

"An Oriental girl is white, but aren't they whiter than white? There are no flaws. A complete milky skin."

"They look like complete noobs... Isn't there a chance to become friends if we help them on a quest or hunt?"

In the end, Yerim and Sehee was followed by a lot of male users. Two girls with prominent beauty were walking beside each other, so it was natural for them to catch the attention of men. In particular, Yerim had the ID of Sexy Schoolgirl, so many men were interested.

'Schoolgirl...'

'Sexy Schoolgirl...'

'Her ID is actually Sexy Schoolgirl...'

Gulp!

The male users couldn't help gulping! Suddenly, a quest window appeared before them as they watched the girls with serpentine eyes.

[Fight the Golems]

Difficulty: B~S

Quest Clear Conditions: Repel the golems.

Quest Clear Rewards:

After defeating an old golem, 300 gold and 100 kingdom contribution will be acquired.

After defeating a soul doll, 1,000 gold and 500 kingdom contribution will be acquired.

After defeating an ancient weapon, 3,000 gold and 1,500 kingdom contribution will be acquired.

"Huh, it is finally here."

"Aren't the rewards greater than expected?"

"It means the opponents are tough. Anyway, it is good. This is an opportunity to reverse my life."

The users already knew that the golem army was advancing to Reinhardt. They rushed out of the city to defeat the golems. Meanwhile, Yerim and Sehee were confused after being given the quest.

"I was just walking and I received a quest? Was it originally like this?"

"What are golems?"

"I saw them in movies. They are giants made of stone, but very solid and strong."

"Strong? Can we get rid of them?"

"I don't know..."

The male users approached the two stunned girls.

"Golems are monsters that beginners can't deal with. Don't even think about leaving the city, or you will be wiped out in two minutes."

The users who approached with friendly smiles were armed with brilliant armor and weapons. It was in stark contrast to Sehee and Yerim, who wore shabby clothing. Yerim's eyes widened and glistened.

"Oh my, really? The rewards are too tempting. As beginners, do we have no chance for the rewards? Right?"

Yerim's seduction was a truly great thing. The male users were dazzled by her eyes and nodded excitedly.

"You can get the rewards if you party with us!"

"Really! We can defeat the golems, so you can get the rewards just by watching!"

Yerim was pleased by the reaction and laughed. Then she raised a hand and asked, "So, who are the cool men who will invite us to the party?"

"Me!"

"No, come with us, Sexy Schoolgirl!"

"I have the highest level here! Come to our party!"

Users over level 150 competed to get two level 1 users into their party. As the situation grew bigger, Sehee sighed with a troubled expression while Yerim laughed.

Then after a while.

The two girls were shocked at the cruel scene in front of them. The party of 22 men who were over level 150 left the gate and all 22 men were instantly defeated by a huge golem.

"H-Hik!"

"S-Save me...!"

Screams were occurring everywhere. Sehee and Yerim were still underage so the protection system worked, meaning they didn't see blood splattering and wounds were blurred. But they still felt fear and disgust at the sight of people being killed by golems.

"Ooof...!"

Sehee and Yerim were nauseous at the sight of people they just talked to dying, and fled back to the city.

Originally, beginners slowly adapted to the system by hunting small creatures such as rabbits and deer. Therefore, the two girls received a big shock because they witnessed the death of humans as soon as they started Satisfy.

"It's too cruel."

"Oh my god, what is this terrible game?"

Hundreds of thousands of people were crowded in the city. There were those who came to fight the golems realized the powerlessness and withdrew, the merchants, the frightened NPCs and the beginners.

All types of people gathered. Sehee and Yerim were pushed by the crowd and suffered trying to take just one step.

"We can't move because of all the people."

"Uhh I chose the city that was first ranked in the recommendations, so what is this situation?"

It was at this time.

Kuuong!Kuuong!

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

The huge 10m walls of Reinhardt were unable to cope with the magic energy fired by the ancient weapons and collapsed.

“Kyaak!”

“R-Run away!”

The soul dolls and old golems moved through the destroyed walls and started to indiscriminately attack people.

The armies of the nobles that were gathered from all over the place resisted, but they were helpless. The average level of the soldiers was 60~90, so they died in one blow from the golems. Unless they were top rankers, the users also had difficulty.

It was truly hell. Sehee and Yerim’s first sight of Satisfy was truly terrible. They were in tears as they watched the expressionless golems killing the screaming users and NPCs.

“Scary...”

“Those cruel monsters are killing children! Bad people!”

It was true. The golems were killing all humans indiscriminately. Even users who could resurrect again were running away from the golems, so what about the NPCs? Those who had a finite life tried their best to escape from the golems. But they were so many people that it wasn’t easy to move. Some people died from being trampled by others.

“Ahhh! Mother! Mother!”

A five year old child lost his mother in the crowd. He cried and fell down.

Grrr...!

Then a huge shadow covered the boy’s small body. It was an old golem. It’s huge hand descended towards the boy. Sehee was surprised and reflexively moved her body. There was no time for Yerim to stop her. Sehee was acting in the hope that she could somehow save that boy.

Most users considered NPCs as artificial intelligences and masses of data, but Sehee had been in Satisfy for less than an hour and didn’t know about NPCs.

Kuuong!

Sehee embraced the boy and prepared for death. The golem’s merciless hand flew towards her back. People thought that both the boy and Sehee would die. But there were numerous knights and soldiers here in Reinhardt. It wasn’t strange that someone found the people in crisis and ran to save them. Fortunately, their savior was very strong.

Chaaeng!

Phoenix, the strongest knight of the north, blocked the golem’s hand with the Sword of Self-transcendence.

"Flee with the child!"

“T-Thank you!”

Sehee thanked him and lifted the boy. In a corner of her vision, notification windows emerged.

[You are weak. Nevertheless, you have the spirit of sacrifice to save others. You will be an example to the people.]

[You have reached the conditions required to become the growth type hidden class ‘Saintess.’]

A level 1 female user willing to sacrifice herself for a NPC. If someone fulfilled this condition in Satisfy, they would receive the hidden class called ‘Saintess.’ The Saintess was Satisfy’s strongest healer, who could heal with her own abilities without borrowing the divine powers of Goddess Rebecca. It was a hidden healing class that could reign supreme in Satisfy, and the one who obtained it was the younger sister of the first legendary class.

‘A hidden class?’

Sehee might be a beginner in Satisfy, but she knew the greatness of a hidden class. A soul doll approached her as she was feeling stunned.

"Danger!"

This time, it was Yerim’s turn. She pushed Sehee aside and faced the soul doll instead.

At that moment. A blue greatsword fell from the sky.

Peeeeeeong!

The soul doll hit by Grid was unable to cope with the shock and collapsed.

Chapter 197

Sword of Self-transcendence.

Divine Shield.

Thorn of Deep Grievance.

Legendary Blacksmith’s Hammer.

Failure.

Relieved Wave Armor.

Fantastic Pickaxe.

Indecisive Mumud’s Orb.

This was the list of legendary items that Grid made after becoming Pagma’s Descendant. He’d made only eight legendary items in a period of a year and a half. From the viewpoint of the S.A. Group, it was a very small number. They were saddened that Grid couldn’t show off his presence as a legendary blacksmith.

But from the standpoint of Grid who lived an unlucky life, eight legendary items was amazing. No, it was more accurate to call them his salvation. Now Grid was in a state where he didn't complain even if the items were normal or rare rated.

"Hrmm..."

There was a 'special event' when he made five legendary items, giving Grid a reward and punishment. His mind was complicated after recently making a legendary item (Indecisive Mumud's Orb).

Sooner or later, he would make 10 legendary items. Would the special event at that time be beneficial? Or would the punishment be bigger? He was full of expectations and fear. He was worried that the small amount of stats gained from unique rated items would disappear.

'Do I have be nerfed again?'

A nerfed Grid got +4 to all stats when making a unique rated item and a +10 to all stats when it was a legendary item. This was lower than the stats that ordinary blacksmiths gained when making items. Realistically, the parts about stats acquisition was unlikely to be downgraded any more.

Grid thought about it positively.

'Something good will surely happen when I make the 10th legendary item.'

He hoped for that day to come.

Ttang!Ttang!

A full day had passed since he returned to Bairan. Grid was making items while waiting for the Tzedakah Guild to choose. Based on the enlightenment he got from making the Indecisive Mumud's Orb, he sought to create a one-handed sword that improved the prototype's shortcomings.

After a while.

[Mass-produced One-handed Sword]

Rating: Epic

Durability: 171/171 Attack Power: 264

Attack Speed: +8% Accuracy: +3%

A weapon made by the legendary blacksmith G.

A one-handed sword that can be easily used by anyone, and is designed to exert high attack power.

It's an aggressive design that references Dainsleif (Reproduction), and works to improve the disadvantages of the prototype.

User Restriction: Level 300 or higher. 1,000 strength. Advanced Sword Mastery level 1.

'A failure.'

Compared to the prototype, it had a much better balance, but the conditions of use were too high. Of course, it was rather low compared to other weapons of the same class, but Grid wanted it to be a weapon that anyone could use.

"Next time, I'll have to delete an option."

Thanks to the attack speed and attack accuracy options, the usage conditions seemed to be higher. Grid decided to change the design to something simpler and cruder. Then he would change the materials to get more attack power.

Didididi.

His alarm rang. He checked the upper left hand corner and confirmed that it was 12:50 p.m. in reality. Lunch time. Grid had to log out. Then Shin Youngwoo emerged from the capsule in reality.

"Today is kan jajang." (A different type of jajangmyeon.)

A few months ago, Youngwoo had to worry about eating cold noodles or ramen noodles. He couldn't enjoy the luxury of eating expensive delivered food. But now the situation changed. Thanks to his economic success, he could eat delivered food at will. It wasn't burdensome to eat the more expensive kan jajang over the normal jajangmyeon.

This type of thing was a huge happiness for someone like Youngwoo. It was a happiness that only those who experienced poverty could understand. Youngwoo ordered the delivery and sat down on the sofa. Then he habitually turned on the TV.

'Will the Tzedakah Guild join me?'

The Tzedakah Guild had built up their reputation and memories, so they might not want to disband the guild.

'But I overlooked that and even said those words... I'm disappointed in myself.'

From Youngwoo's point of view, it was hard to be confident that the Tzedakah Guild would come to him. It was fortunate they didn't call him a traitor for trying to withdraw from the guild.

'But Lauel told me to wait and believe, so let's hope.'

The new on TV was conveying the situation of Reinhardt, the capital of the Eternal Kingdom.

『 A huge 100,000 users gathered in Reinhardt to carry out the golem quest. In addition, nobles from all over the kingdom came with large armies under the order of King Wiesbaden. 』

『 This is the end of the golem's advance. No matter how strong they are, there are only 1,000 golems. Can 1,000 enemies deal with 100,000 users and 200,000 soldiers? 』

It was the opinion of the experts, and Youngwoo agreed.

"My father-in-law brought 60,000 troops... Reinhardt will be safe."

Youngwoo hadn't seen the war video between the Giant Guild and the golems. It was because he was busy discussing with the guild and making items. He just knew that the golems were on their way to the

kingdom's capital. So he thought it was easy to defeat the golems. He dismissed the invasion of Reinhardt as a small event.

However.

Kwaaaaah!

He was able to see that the atmosphere was incredibly because he was watching the Reinhardt war video in real time.

“What are these golems? Why are they so strong?”

The golems that invaded Reinhardt were beyond common sense. They were too difficult for the normal users to handle, even when gathered in groups of dozens or hundreds. The NPC soldiers couldn't even survive one blow from the golems. The high level users and NPC knights were slaughtered by the sleek humanoid golems.

There was also the super-sized golems. There were exactly 12 golems that could use magic. Every time they launched magic energy, hundreds of users and NPCs turned to grey light. They also protected the golems by using Anti-magic Shields to block the attacks of the human magicians.

“Wow...”

Reinhardt quickly fell into a crisis. The walls crumbled and the users tried to get away. Despair filled the faces of the nobles and military leaders. Youngwoo thought it was absurd. Based on the video, the 12 super-sized golems were at least as strong as the Awakened Guardian of the Forest. And the 200 humanoid golems were like boss-sized monsters.

What type of magician could make this golem?

“...Uh?”

Youngwoo was feeling doubts when his eyes suddenly widened. It was because he found a familiar face in the video where people were dying in Reinhardt.

“Sehee?”

It was clearly Sehee. His sister Sehee was squatting in a corner of Reinhardt and shaking.

“Damn!”

The reason why Sehee was playing Satisfy didn't matter now. He threw his food on the table and rushed out. He headed straight to the capsule. He was determined to rescue Sehee before the food got cold.

Winston Castle.

Laue sent a whisper to Grid like he had been waiting.

-You came. A king's quest was granted to all users within the Eternal Kingdom a little while ago. The rewards are enormous, so why don't you try the quest?

Then the [Fight the Golems] quest window emerged in front of Grid. Meanwhile, Irene came running.

"Dear husband!"

"Irene?"

Irene was teary-eyed. She rushed at the confused Grid.

"The battle for Reinhardt isn't going well. I'm anxious about my father."

After the [Fight the Golems] quest, a new quest appeared.

[Save Earl Steim]

Difficulty: A

The golems that invaded Reinhardt Capital are stronger than expected and the situation has worsened.

Earl Steim is almost certainly in a crisis.

Save him for Lady Irene.

Quest Clear Conditions: The survival of Earl Steim.

Quest Clear Rewards: Your affinity with Earl Steim will reach the maximum and you will be able to exercise great power in the north.

Quest Failure: Level -1. If Earl Steim dies, Lady Irene will be locked in grief for a while. There is room for your marital relations to worsen.

"Please help my father."

Despite being a NPC, Irene was a precious person who taught Grid how to love. Grid didn't want to see her look sad.

He decided. "I will bring Father-in-law back unharmed. So don't worry and wait."

[The quest has been accepted.]

He needed to arrive in Reinhardt as quickly as possible. But Grid hadn't been to Reinhardt so he couldn't measure the exact distance.

-Lael, what is the distance from Winston to Reinhardt?

-It will probably take half a day if you use Fly.

-This...

Noe was too small to ride, so he needed help from a drake. He was about to call Huroi when Lael gave him advice.

-Euphemina is a Duplicator, and doesn't she always have a number of spells copied? She might've duplicated Mass Teleport.

He was truly smart. The impressed Grid sent a whisper to Euphemina.

-Euphemina, do you have Mass Teleport available?

"I do. It is precious magic that I've saved, but I am willing to use it for you. What's the destination?"

Euphemina's answer came from behind him. She had good timing as she was on standby in Winston. It was lovely.

Grid smiled brightly and immediately replied. "Reinhardt."

"Are there no mighty warriors to deal with those golems? The shortage of talent is too great!"

Reinhardt.

King Wiesbaden screamed from the walls.

The north's strongest knight, Phoenix. The west's strongest knight, Ector. The east's strongest knight, Kis. King Wiesbaden felt desperate, as there weren't enough people in the kingdom to deal with the golems except for these three and a few others.

Even the royal bodyguards made up of elite knights were helpless in front of the golems. The hundreds of thousands of troops? They were useless. The soldiers stabbed with their swords and spears, but they couldn't even scratch the golems.

Magic was necessary to deal with golems, but the magic had no effect because of the Anti-magic Shield. It was a total crisis. The city was rapidly collapsing. Wiesbaden and the nobles prayed to the gods.

"Rebecca, goddess of light! Please give me strength to protect my kingdom and my people...!"

The gods certainly existed. However, there were few cases where prayers succeeded. The king and nobles knew this. In the end, the prayers dwindled.

Kuuong!Kuuong!

There was only the sound of walls and buildings collapsed, as well as the screams of the people.

"All of them are gathered together."

Happy, the 304th ranker on the unified rankings looked at the battlefield and clicked his tongue. Out of the 100,000 users in Reinhardt, 99,900 of them were average level users, so the situation went bad.

"Sigh, I was expecting more."

The top ranking players tended to engage in personal hunting rather than events. Happy once again realized that he had to leave Reinhardt. Most users were like him. How many of the 100,000 users gathered here were willing to fight in the hopes of protecting Reinhardt? Most of the people came to try out the quest, and there was no merit to them staying.

"Huh?"

There was a big fuss in North Street. The gazes of Happy and other users turned in that direction. Then they saw it. A female user wearing novice clothing was throwing herself over a NPC. The people laughed.

"Pfff, beginners are so pure."

"I agree. At first, I tried to save NPCs as well. Kilkil."

"Well, it's not like experience will drop when dying for a beginner. Huh?"

"What?"

The users mocking the beginner turned their eyes towards the sky. It was the same for King Wiesbaden and the nobles on the wall. A bright light flashed in the evening sky and started to grow.

"Mass Teleport?"

A few people quickly figured out the identity of the light. Soon, a man and woman emerged from the light. There was a blonde girl with a lovely doll-like appearance and an Asian man.

"This damn thing!"

The Asian man who appeared from the Mass Teleport. He plummeted towards the ground while screaming.

"Get your hands off my sister!"

His furious voice spread through Reinhardt. Everyone, including the users, NPCs and golems, turned their gaze towards the sky. Then they witnessed it at the same time. The blue greatsword reminiscent of a predator of that sea that smashed into the soul doll!

"Heok! T-That person!"

"G...God...!"

The person who used the blue greatsword in the National Competition. He was an existence that all users in Satisfy knew. The first legendary class. That's right. It was the moment when Grid appeared.

The users cheered as they saw him.

"God Grid! God Grid has showed up!"

『 Grid has appeared with exquisite timing! 』

『 Doesn't this remind you of the scene in the National Competition a few months ago? 』

『 A protagonist always followed the basic rule of coming late. 』

The Reinhardt war video got the highest ratings as it was broadcasted through various channels around the world. Grid succeeded in protecting Sehee and Yerim as the world watched.

He shouted. "Summon Knights! Huroi! Lauel! Jude!"

Pak!Papat!

In front of Grid, the strongest of the 10 Rookies appeared. There was also the first ranked orator Huroi that some people knew about. In addition, there was an NPC.

'Summon knights?'

'Truly God Grid...! He's become a noble!'

'He summoned three knights, so he is a viscount? Amazing...'

As people felt admiration, Grid commanded his party.

"Smash all these damn golems. First, I need to make a party with my sister."

"..."

It was the moment when the struggle was about to begin.

Chapter 198

"Are you okay?"

"Sniffle! Thank you."

Shortly after Sehee rescued the NPC boy.

Kiyaaak!

A soul doll sprang towards Sehee.

"Danger!"

Yerim moved. It was a reflexive action. She just wanted to help a friend in crisis, so Yerim pushed Sehee and became the target of the soul doll instead. She would've done the same thing even if this was reality. Sehee was her only friend, so she was as precious as family.

Anyway, the Satisfy system recognized her as a 'hero who saved the Saintess.'

[The Saintess is the symbol of wisdom and virtue.]

[I applaud your courage for making a sacrifice on behalf of the unique Saintess who will benefit the world.]

[You can convert to the epic rated hidden class, Saintess' Knight.]

"Eh?"

Yerim became stunned as she checked the odd notification window that appeared in front of her. She faced the soul doll's kick with her pretty face. At that moment. A blue greatsword fell from the sky like a lightning bolt.

Peeeeeeong!

Kyaak!

It was a truly amazing sight. The soul dolls were armed with spectacular weapons and armor, so they couldn't be defeated even when attacked in groups. Who was the person who saved them by showing strength on another dimension?

Sehee and Yerim gazed at the man who descended from the sky. He had neat black hair with a crown on top of it. He wore red and gold armor that matched with the black boots. A cloak that emitted a bloody smell. Seven golden blades revolved around him.

He was a person who showed his absolute dignity in the National Competition. That person was Shin Youngwoo, Grid.

"Oppa?"

The two girls' eyes fluttered. How did he know to come to this place and save them? The girls felt like it was destiny.

'As expected from Oppa.'

'He truly is my prince.'

"Come this way."

Grid hid the girls behind his back and studied the situation. Hundreds of golems were approaching. They were red from the blood of the slaughtered humans.

Kwaduduk!

Grid gritted his teeth. If he had been even a little later, these damn bastards would've hurt his little sister and her friend. The Grid from a month ago would've rushed over to the golems straight away. But since Lael joined him, his prudence had doubled every day.

Yesterday, he had a slip of the tongue with the Tzedakah Guild members, but that didn't often happen.

-Euphemina, how many golems are there?

Euphemina observed Reinhardt from the sky and replied.

-There are 733 old golems, 187 soul dolls and 12 ancient weapons.

As a Duplicator, Euphemina had high insight. It was higher than Grid, whose insight was currently close to 1,000. Thanks to that, she could quickly and accurately identify the number of golems.

Grid nodded and measured the combat power of the golems.

'The old golems have a combat power of 9,300, the soul dolls are 15,000 and the ancient weapons are 26,000...'

Grid frowned.

'The pope's attack power was 24,000.'

Even a difference of 100 was big when it came to combat power. Let's assume that 1 was the power of an ant and 100 was the power of an eagle. The ancient weapons had 2,000 more combat power than the pope, so they were hard to ignore.

'There are 12 opponents more powerful than the pope...'

Even the weakest of the old golems were stronger than the knights. Every soul doll was equivalent to a top ranker. Grid couldn't afford to take on these golems alone. Wasn't 'Fight the Golems' a cooperative quest in the beginning? Grid thought for a moment before shouting.

"Summon Knights! Huroi! Lauel! Jude!"

Pak!Papat!

It was the moment when the privilege of a noble was invoked. The called people appeared in a flash of light around Grid. Grid invited them and Euphemina to the party before saying.

"Smash all these damn golems. First, I need to make a party with my sister."

[Ruby has joined the party.]

[Sexy Schoolgirl has joined the party.]

'Sister?'

They turned their gaze behind Grid. They were surprised to see two beautiful girls wearing novice clothing. The party information window showed they were only level 1.

Lauel asked, "Do you plan to be a bus?"

Bus. It was a term used for high level users raising a low level user. In Satisfy, it was impossible to hunt in a party with a 35 level difference, because the low level user wouldn't gain any experience.

"A level 1 noble will be born."

However, the rewards for a cooperative quest were shared equally among all party members. If Grid killed one golem, it was treated as all the party members killing one golem. And the rewards for the 'Fight the Golem quest were as followed:

After defeating an old golem, 300 gold and 100 kingdom contribution would be acquired.

After defeating a soul doll, 1,000 gold and 500 kingdom contribution would be acquired.

After defeating an ancient weapon, 3,000 gold and 1,500 kingdom contribution would be acquired.

A user couldn't become an earl, marquis or duke just through contribution points. However, a baron required 3,000 points and a viscount 10,000 points to be upgraded, regardless of the level.

In other words.

'Thanks to Grid, Ruby and Sexy Schoolgirl can enjoy the game from level 1.'

Was this being born with a gold spoon?

'No... It is diamond cutlery, not a gold spoon. No, it is adamantium.'

Anyway, the world was unfair. Lael became aware of this once again as Grid ordered.

"Jude, Ruby and Se...xy Schoolgirl..."

What was with this ID? Grid looked at Yerim incredulously. Yerim just laughed at him. Grid sighed before speaking again.

"Jude, protect Ruby and Sexy Schoolgirl. The rest will help me deal with the ancient weapons."

The main reason for the NPC army and the users' lack of strength was because magic attacks didn't work on the golems. In order to allow Euphemina and the other magicians to play an active role and to make the battlefield more favorable, they had to deal with the ancient weapons first.

"Right? Lael."

"You are wise."

Lael complimented and Grid grasped the +9 Failure. The thrilled Huroi shouted, "My Lord! You are a divine being and nobody can block your way! All results will be done according to your will!"

[Your morale has increased.]

[Your attack power and magic attack power will significantly rise for the next attack.]

[The next attack will be a critical hit!]

A buff skill that was only possible for a second advancement orator was applied to Grid! He smiled and called out the name of his skill.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship! Transcended Link!"

The goal was the ancient weapon 200m ahead. A total of 20 energy blades that inflicted 150% of his damage per hit flew towards it. The golem that didn't allow one attack while advancing from the south of the Eternal Kingdom was hit.

Kuuuuong.

Transcended Link was a critical and caused the ancient weapon to fall to one knee. In the aftermath, the buildings in the area shook greatly.

Kik.Kikik.

The ancient golem suffered damage that was more than two-thirds of its health and made a bizarre sound. Then the Anti-magic Shield was turned off. Euphemina saw this and used magic from the sky.

"Storm Gravity Field."

Jjejejeok!

A gravitational field 5m in diameter was created around the fallen ancient weapon. 10 old golems and one soul doll in the vicinity were also sucked into the gravitational field. Then on top of that.

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

A huge storm struck from the sky.

[The Indecisive Mumud's Orb's option effect is activated, increasing magic damage by 100%.]

[Magic damage has increased by 68%.]

Kiyaaaaah!

The golems shrieked from inside the storm. Their bodies slowly disintegrated and stone powder was spread all over the place. Then Lauel came out. Armed with Grid's unique rated qi gun, Lauel proved why he was 1st on the qigong master rankings.

"Dragon's Scream."

It was a neat finish. The golems, trapped in the gravitation field, collapsed due to the damage and soon turned to grey light.

[You have destroyed an ancient weapon.]

[3,342,000 experience has been distributed.]

[You have destroyed a soul doll.]

[87,300 experience has been distributed.]

[You have destroyed an old golem.]

[24,550 experience has been distributed.]

"Heok!"

"Crazy..!"

The golems had overwhelmed the hundreds of thousands of troops in Reinhardt with absolute strength. Yet they collapsed due to the combination of only four skills, so people were amazed beyond admiration.

In particular, Happy, who was ranked 304th.

'What type of monsters are they?'

Everyone knew that Grid was strong. But what about Huroi? As the only non-combat class in the top 1,000 rankings, his strength was more than Happy imagined. Grid had obviously become twice as strong due to his fraudulent buff ability.

Lauel was also more than rumored. His rapid growth seemed to be related to the huge qi gun on his shoulder.

There was also the person called Euphemina...

'Who is she?'

She was a completely unfamiliar person, but she was a powerful magician who seemed to have the strength of the 5th ranked Yura. Finally.

"Ruby. Sexy Schoolgirl. Jude will protect them."

Kwaaaaang!

The NPC was armed with the black sword that Grid used to defeat Bondre in the National Competition, and was overwhelming three old golems alone.

"Hiccup!"

People were so surprised that they couldn't help hiccuping. As hiccups were heard from all directions, Grid wasn't feeling very impressed.

"These golems, why don't they drop items?"

"...I'm not sure."

Lauel didn't know. He couldn't always answer Grid's questions.

『 Grid doesn't just have outstanding ability as an individual. He also has strong knights. 』

『 In particular, the user called Euphemina used S-grade magic without any casting time.. She must have a hidden class. 』

『 The conclusion is that we must praise God Grid. 』

The anchors and experts relaying the Reinhardt war situation praised Grid. The netizens were the same. It has been a long time since the National Competition, so they watched the exciting battle video and praised God Grid. The seeds of praising Grid were planted in Satisfy.

It was the same for Wiesbaden, king of the Eternal Kingdom.

"Ohh...! Who's the brave person who is dealing out justice to the cruel golems? Goddess Rebecca heard our prayers and sent us a mighty warrior...!"

Earl Steim proudly explained.

"He's my son-in-law."

Earl Steim cleared his throat and proudly stuck out his chest.

Chapter 199

"Son-in-law?"

The fact that Earl Steim's son-in-law was a commoner had now spread through the kingdom. The royal family and nobles thought that Earl Steim was crazy. What idiot would marry his successor to a commoner instead of a political force or a rich noble?

Earl Steim was over 60 years old, so they thought he had become senile. But now...

'It was like this. Such a sly snake wouldn't pass on his only successor to some rabble.'

'Despite being a commoner, he has great abilities.'

'So reliable... I'm envious.'

The nobles saw the black-haired man as a heroic warrior. Didn't he defeat an ancient weapon that couldn't be scratched by hundreds of thousands of troops?

King Wiesbaden was amazed. "Your son-in-law is a hero fighting for the kingdom! Earl Steim's acumen is truly amazing! Your presence is the light of hope for this kingdom!"

There were two dukes and three marquises in the Eternal Kingdom, but Earl Steim had the highest authority. It was because his family was able to build up his power by defending and developing the north over three generations. Thus, many nobles were watching out for Earl Steim. The king praised Earl Steim, so the nobles became nervous.

'There's no way to stop the rise of Earl Steim.'

'He might become a marquis due to this achievement.'

Several shrewd nobles started to flatter Earl Steim.

"It's amazing. Having a heroic warrior as a son-in-law, your abilities are really impressive."

"The power of the earl, who has obtained a heroic warrior, will affect other countries. I respect you."

Heroic warrior! This meant they were someone who was talented and brave, and who alone could exert the value of hundreds of thousands of troops. A person of this era who deserved to be admired.

Earl Steim was annoyed at the nobles who misunderstood Grid.

"My son-in-law isn't a heroic level warrior..."

"Hahaha! Aren't you too humble?"

The nobles thought that Earl Steim was being modest. They misunderstood and thought he was managing his image. But what was the truth?

"My son-in-law is a heroic warrior, but a legendary warrior! Hahahahat!"

"..."

It was the moment when Earl Steim's pride in his son-in-law reached the peak. The king and nobles were embarrassed.

'What is he saying now...?'

'He's too arrogant just because we flattered him a little bit.'

They thought Earl Steim was bluffing. It was natural. There were only nine legendary warriors in history. After Pagma and Sword Saint Muller, only one legendary warrior had appeared in the last 100 years. Now Earl Steim was calling his son-in-law a legend? Wasn't this more arrogant than necessary?

"My son-in-law, isn't he the greatest? Hahahat!"

“Hahaha...”

The king and nobles laughed at Earl Steim.

Reinhardt’s West Street.

Kiyaaak!

"Ugh!"

The army from the north were facing a major crisis.

They were hit by rays fired by ancient weapons in succession, and had already lost one-third of their troops. The old golems were pushing the soldiers and the knights were struggling against the soul dolls.

Captain Phoenix, who they had been relying on, left for a while to save a boy and girl, so the situation become more desperate.

“H-Help me...! Kuak!”

"Ugh! My wife in Winston will become a widow today... Please remarry a better man..."

Kyaak!

Three soul dolls entered into the gap between soldiers and swung a sword made up of parts from their bodies. The series of assaults caused many victims.

“Ugh!”

Winston’s knight, Romeo Laniche, had come as part of Earl Steim’s troops. He was stabbed in the stomach by a soul doll.

Flop!

He fell to the ground and gazed up at the sky, thinking about his old colleague. Knight Deck, who lost his life while facing the Awakened Guardian of the Forest for Viscount Grid. Romeo smiled at the thought of reuniting with an old friend.

“Deck... I will be your sparring opponent again in the afterlife...”

He had stepped down from the line of succession for Viscount Laniche. He was bachelor and only cared about training. He had no regrets about leaving this world because he didn’t have a wife or child to worry about. Just,

‘It is too bad that I haven’t dated in awhile.’

Romeo lamented as he closed his eyes. He was prepared to accept death. But he couldn’t die.

"I can’t watch my wife’s knight die before my eyes. She will be sad.”

Jeeeong!

It was Grid. He killed the soul doll with a blue greatsword and threw a potion at Romeo.

"Viscount Grid..."

Wasn't this an exquisite moment of salvation? Romeo and the Winston soldiers were thrilled.

"Thank you."

Romeo didn't expect it, but he was joyful after he was saved. He bowed to Grid who said, "Stay alive and pay me 50 gold. It's the value of the potion."

"...The price of this potion is 8 gold." Romeo said carefully, but it was useless.

It was because Grid had already left this place. He was heading towards the center of the gathered soul dolls and old golems that were slaughtering the northern army.

"Viscount Grid!"

The knights and soldiers were worried about Grid. It was hard to imagine that Grid would be safe alone against all those strong golems. However, Grid was a legend. He fought alone against Pope Drevigo, the Awakened Guardian of the Forest, Neberius of the Yatan Church and the great demon Hell Gao. The ancient weapons might be different, but the old golems and soul dolls couldn't do any harm to him.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship, Link."

He dodged the golems' attacks while dancing. The muscles that squeezed during the dance were released at once. At the same time, the blue greatsword moved explosively. 21 blue and white energy blades sped through the air at a terrible speed, compressing all the air it passed through.

"..."

Silence fell. The knights, soldiers and golems were all silent.

"This is the time."

After Grid spoke,

Pipit!Pipipipit!

The compressed air exploded, breaking the bodies of the old golems and soul dolls into dozens of pieces.

Kukukukung!

The golems scattered as pieces of stones. Grid stepped forward. This gaze was directed at the ancient weapon 100m ahead.

"My Lord! I'm ready!" Huroi shouted as he followed Grid.

Grid responded to him. "I am also ready."

The voice of an orator rang through Reinhardt.

"The world is watching My Lord! Show them your dignity! I, Huroi, will help you with my strength!"

[Your morale has increased.]

[Your attack power and magic attack power will significantly rise for the next attack.]

[The next attack will be a critical hit!]

Huroi's 'Morale Boost' buff skill had a cooldown time of 10 minutes. It meant that 10 minutes had passed since the first ancient weapon was defeated, and it was the moment that Grid would turn the battlefield upside down again.

"Blacksmith's Rage! Fly."

Grid used his own buff skill and flew into the sky. It was the sight of a blacksmith holding a big sword in one hand while using magic. People witnessed it many times in the National Competition, but they were still impressed.

『 God Grid has come forward! 』

The cries of the program anchors relaying Reinhardt's war situation resonated through the TVs.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship!"

A white light surrounded the blue greatsword, like the sight of the universe in a dark night sky. Grid approached the ancient weapon from the sky, while unfolding a sword dance like a butterfly. The air around him was heavy, due to all the hatred and killing intent. It was a precursor of a disaster.

[Linked Kill]

A minimum of three to seven blows will be randomly generated that will deal 1500% damage per hit (the current damage of Kill -300%).

The hundreds of thousands of NPCs and users in Reinhardt. In addition, the hundreds of millions of viewers watching it in real time.

"Linked Kill!"

The greatest skill that he used to defeat Hell Gao was activated.

Roaaaaar!

The ancient weapon whose height exceeded 8m. The white glow from the blue greatsword aimed at the giant's head.

Jjejeong!

[Critical!]

[Failure's option effect is activated, causing the skill '5 Joint Attacks' to be generated.]

[You have dealt 6,250,900 damage to the target.]

The second blow.

Jjejeok!

[The Holy Light Gloves's option effect is activated, causing the skill '5 Joint Attacks' to be generated.]

[You have dealt 2,238,400 damage to the target.]

The third blow.

Jjeejeeong!

[You have dealt 445,200 damage to the target.]

The fourth blow.

Jjeejeeong!

[Failure's option effect is activated, causing the skill '5 Joint Attacks' to be generated.]

[The Holy Light Gloves's option effect is activated, causing the skill '5 Joint Attacks' to be generated.]

[You have dealt 4,851,000 damage to the target.]

"..."

This was the perfect deadly move that made the world shocked. The head of the ancient weapon was completely destroyed.

Kung!Kukung!Kukukukung!

The scattered rocks fell like meteors, destroying the surrounding buildings.

Kukukukung...

The ancient weapon sat down silently. Lael scratched his head while looking at the dust that rose. "This time, I didn't have a chance to act."

In fact, Lael was sweating. He didn't know that Grid was this strong.

'Did he not show all of his skills in the National Competition?'

Gulp.

Lael gulped while Sexy Schoolgirl shouted excitedly, "Oppa is so cool!"

This was the beginning.

"Waaaaahhhhh!"

Starting with the Sexy Schoolgirl's cry, all the NPCs and users in Reinhardt started shouting.

"L-Legendary...!"

The mouths of the king and nobles on the walls looked like a goldfish's mouth. Earl Steim's power soared into the sky today. On the other hand, Grid was grumbling. "These damn golems don't give items to the end. They also give less experience."

Lael clicked his tongue from his spot on the ground.

“Aren’t these golems quest monsters? Every time you hunt, you can earn 300 gold and 100 kingdom contribution. Isn’t this enough?”

Grid asked. "Why can't I be greedy? Isn't it natural to wish for more?"

LaueI was amazed by his words.

‘It’s the first time I’ve seen someone like this.’

Indeed, there seemed to be no end to Grid’s greed. While they were caught off guard,

Kikik.Kik.

A strange sound was heard from the body of the ancient weapon.

“...?”

The seven golden blades moved before Grid could react. The moment that the golden blades gathered together to protect Grid.

Kuwaaaaang!

A powerful explosion occurred around the body of the ancient weapon.

[You have suffered 591,140 damage.]

[A legend doesn’t die easily. You can resist all attacks for 5 seconds with a minimum of health.]

“Cough!”

Grid was swept away by the blast and crashed into the ground. The astonished Huroi, LaueI and Euphemina ran towards him. Ruby and Sexy Schoolgirl were pale and stuck in their place like a stone statue.

At the same time. In the golem labyrinths scattered all over the continent, Braham’s murmur rang out.

[My golems will grow as they fight and will eventually destroy Grid. I will teach you a lesson. Then... Huh?]

The 28 scattered pieces of Braham’s soul became agitated.

[What power is this?]

As Braham was feeling confused, a notification window appeared in front of all users connected to Satisfy.

[The Saintess, an existence with superior wisdom and virtue, has emerged.]

[The Saintess will be an example for the people and will benefit the whole world.]

“...Sehee?”

Reinhardt.

Grid was surprised. It wasn't because of the notification window in front of him, but because the status of the party window had changed.

Name: Ruby

Level: 1

Class: Saintess

"Don't hurt my brother!"

Sehee rarely showed her true feelings. Her warm touch started to heal Grid's ragged body.

[20% of your total health has been restored.]

"... Percentage heal?"

The strongest healer in Satisfy appeared.

Chapter 200

Kuaaaaaaang!

There was a flash of light from the ancient weapon and a powerful explosion occurred. Everything within a radius of 15m was destroyed.

"Oppa!"

Sehee became pale as she witnessed Grid being swept up in the explosion. Grid's health in the party window was at the very minimum.

"My Lord!"

"Grid!"

Huroi and Lael had only seen Grid's invincible appearance. Grid dying in battle? They never even imagined it. The two people filled with severe confusion and the panicked Euphemina ran towards Grid. On the other hand, Grid was relieved and surprised.

"Ouch... Why did an explosion occur all of a sudden? I have a headache." Grid questioned it. He grumbled as he rose from his spot.

Exactly one. He only had one point of health left. Thanks to this one point, he didn't die. It truly was like a miracle.

The excited Huroi shouted, "The heavens helped you!"

Lael was relieved. "It is hard to believe that you survived that explosion. What type of defense do you have?"

"It isn't higher than most people. It is the power of items?"

Grid spoke with a smile, but he was inwardly uncomfortable.

'I lost my insurance.'

The reason why Grid could be confident in battle every time was because he believed in his invincible passive. Compared to ordinary users, he had two lives. Now that he lost his invincible passive, he was forced to cower.

'The cooldown of the invincible passive is one day...'

Grid decided that he should be cautious. Then he asked Lael. "The first one didn't explode. Then why did the second ancient weapon explode? What is the rule?"

"It is hard to guess accurately with only two examples. The best we can do now is fight with the assumption that the 10 remaining ancient weapons will explode after death."

"That means we need to leave immediately after killing..."

Grid was looking troubled when the golems started to gather from all directions. It was the worst situation. The golems scattered throughout Reinhardt all started targeting Grid. There were 800 of them. Grid's group had destroyed a lot, but there were still many of them left. It was a life or death crisis.

"It seems that you drew the aggro after successively killing the ancient weapons. Euphemina, have you duplicated Heal?"

"Unfortunately, I haven't. The Rebecca priests are so precious that I didn't have many opportunities to duplicate Heal."

"Retreat."

Grid needed time to recover. Huroi and Lael tried to get him to escape, but the soul dolls' speed was too fast.

Kyaak!

Jjejeong!Jjeejeeong!

"Ugh...!"

Huroi barely prevented the onslaught from the soul dolls and sat down after being stabbed. It was difficult for him to deal with the soul dolls with his skills. He barely managed to survive thanks to the protection of his drake. Lael was also vulnerable when it came to close combat.

Euphemina tried to support the two, but it was no use because of the Anti-magic Shield.

In the end, Grid had only one way out. In the past, he would've saved his life by running away alone. However, now he had no thoughts of throwing away his companions.

"Support me from the rear."

Grid had been sitting in order to speed up his recovery, but now he stood up. Then he stepped out in front of the part and took the finest potion.

[7,500 health has been restored.]

"Che."

If he combined all his items and titles, Grid's health was close to 60,000. The recovery amount of 7,500 wasn't great.

Chaaeng!Chaaeng!

Grid became aware of the danger of allowing attacks and his movements became very passive. He couldn't help sweating as 100 soul dolls and 700 old golems came at him. He defended with the pavranium while waiting for the cooldown time of the potion to run out.

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

The 10 ancient weapons in different locations fired their rays of magic power, further pushing Grid on the defensive.

"Protect Viscount Grid!"

The northern troops from Winston tried to help Grid's party. But it didn't help much. The casualties kept increasing. Grid felt regret.

'I should've worn Doran's Ring in advance.'

Grid had become better at using Doran's Ring in battle. He wore Doran's Ring the moment the enemy used a powerful skill in order to maximize the recovery effect. But he didn't wear Doran's Ring in battle.

He was too overconfident. As a result, he couldn't cope with the sudden explosion of the ancient weapon and couldn't use Doran's Ring to restore his health. So now he was in a crisis.

"Oppa...!"

Grid was dealing with the golems with a low amount of health. He was visibly struggling to Sehee.

'I want to help.'

Sehee didn't want to see her brother being harassed. She also didn't want to ignore the soldiers dying for her brother. More power was needed.

"I will become a Saintess."

Immediately after the announcement that she could become a Saintess, a golden exclamation mark appeared on one side. Unlike her brother, Sehee immediately realized what this exclamation mark was.

'If I click on this, I can go through the process of becoming a Saintess?'

Ttalkak.

Sehee touched the exclamation mark. Then the warm voice of a woman started to flow into her brain.

[The Saintess must be a role model for everyone. If you become the Saintess, you are obliged to do 50 or more good works every month. If you violate this rule, you will be deprived of your status and won't be able to become a Saintess again.]

[It isn't possible for a Saintess to acquire any skills other than class specific skills.]

[A Saintess can only use class specific weapons.]

[Do you still want to become a Saintess after knowing these facts?]

“Yes.”

Swaahh!

After answering, Sehee’s body started to shine with a warm golden light. The notification windows flashed before her.

[You have become the growth type hidden class, a Saintess.]

[A Saintess class starts at the epic rating. You must meet certain conditions in order to raise the rating.]

[You have obtained the Saintess class weapon, Wooden Staff. As the class rating grows, the rating of the weapon will also grow.]

[The Goodness stat has been opened.]

[The Composure stat has opened.]

[The skill Hope has been created.]

[The skill Discipline has been created.]

[The skill Benevolent Light has been created.]

[The skill Upright Heart has been created.]

[The title ‘Everyone’s Role Model’ has been obtained.]

[The skill Sacrifice has been created.]

[Congratulations! You are a unique existence in Satisfy. Your great power to heal others without borrowing from divine power is backed by a strong sense of responsibility.]

Sehee wasn’t a fool. She equipped the Wooden Staff and quickly discovered what skills could help her brother.

[Wooden Staff]

Rating: Epic

Durability: 200/200 Attack Power/Defense: 133

* All stats +50.

A staff made of unidentified wood. It is very hard and can’t be cut by a sword.

There are no special features yet.

Conditions of Use: Saintess.

Weight: 180

[Hope]

Skill Rating: Epic

Randomly recovers 10~30% of the target's maximum health.

Skill Mana Consumption: 10% of your maximum mana.

Skill Cooldown Time: 1 minute and 30 seconds.

* The skill rating will increase as the class rating increases.

[Discipline]

Skill Rating: Epic

After restoring the party member's condition, the status conditions immunity effect will be given for a certain period of time.

Skill Mana Cost: 2,000

Skill Cooldown Time: 5 minutes.

* The skill rating will increase as the class rating increases.

[Benevolent Light Lv. 1]

Restores the health of the party members, including yourself, by $3,500 + (\text{Goodness} \times 3 + \text{Intelligence} \times 2)$.

Skill Mana Cost: 1,500

Skill Cooldown Time: 3 minutes.

[Upright Heart Passive]

Skill Rating: Epic

Immune to all abnormal conditions.

You will give off a feeling of threat to vampires, demonkin and other such corrupt beings.

* The skill rating will increase as the class rating increases.

[Sacrifice]

Skill Rating: Epic

Resurrects the dead in return for your health and mana dropping to 1 point. This skill can't be used on NPCs.

This skill will do huge damage when used on a corrupt being.

Skill Cooldown Time: 12 hours.

* The skill rating will increase as the class rating increases.

She needed to use the Hope skill to help her brother. She was lacking mana at level 1, so Hope and Sacrifice were the only skills she could use. Sehee was determined to reach Grid, but Jude restrained her.

"Ruby. Sexy Schoolgirl. You shouldn't go to that dangerous place. You must be safe. It is Viscount Grid's command."

Sehee saw that Jude was a simple person and easily convinced him.

"Do you think that our lives are more important than the life of Viscount Grid? We aren't the ones in danger right now, it's Grid. If we don't help him, he might lose his life."

"... Viscount Grid is more important."

Jude grabbed the black greatsword with both hands. Then he ran 150m to the place where Grid was located, mercilessly breaking through the old golems and soul dolls.

Jjejeong!Jjejejeok!

Kiyaaaaak!

After Grid's nurturing, Jude's strength was now at 2,080.

"Ohhhhhh!"

Among the top rankers, it was extremely rare to have a strength exceeding 2,000. In addition, the power of the +8 Dainsleif that Jude wielded with all his power was comparable to Grid's offensive power, making it difficult for the old golems and soul dolls to endure.

In the end, Sehee was able to approach Grid safely thanks to Jude.

"Sehee?"

"Don't hurt Oppa!"

Sehee used the Hope skill and a warm light surrounded Grid's body.

[20% of your total health has been restored.]

[The option effect of the Holy Light Armor has increased the power of recovery magic by 300%.]

[35,580 health has been restored.]

It was the moment when the strongest healer and the best armor evoked a massive synergy effect.

"... Percentage heal?"

Grid was astonished. His sister was a beginner, but then she suddenly became a Saintess and could use a healing skill?

Sehee shouted while he was confused, "Oppa, aren't you the best? Go and smash these bad guys!"

The best? He was the pathetic person who did nothing for 28 years and worried his family. Grid was thrilled.

'Thank you, Satisfy.'

He became the legendary Pagma's Descendant in Satisfy and was able to change his life. The worst person turned into the best.

'Without Satisfy, I would still be living a trivial life...'

At this moment, Grid was able to completely remove his shame at his pathetic past self and he felt his blood boiling. Aura sprang up around him. He felt stronger than when he received Huroi's Morale Boost buff. Thanks to Sehee's heal, he recovered 40,000 health. Therefore, he started his sword dance with confidence.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship! Wave!"

Roaaaaar!

Hundreds of blue-white waves of energy spread all over the place. The golems directly attacked by him suffered great damage and suffered a slow debuff at the same time. But there were many more golems unaffected.

Kiyaaak!

The attacks of the soul dolls randomly struck Grid's body. Grid didn't shrink back. He kept attacking as he was being hit. Grid had the strong healer called Sehee behind him, so he was able to use his combat style that required no control to destroy the soul dolls.

[You have suffered 3,300 damage.]

[You have dealt 20,900 damage to the target.]

[You have suffered 2,930 damage.]

[Critical!]

[You have dealt 44,200 damage to the target.]

[You have suffered 3,080 damage.]

[Failure's option effect is activated, causing the skill '5 Joint Attacks' to be generated.]

[You have dealt 101,500 damage to the target.]

[You have destroyed a soul doll.]

[15% of your total health has been restored.]

[The option effect of the Holy Light Armor has increased the power of recovery magic by 300%.]

[26,685 health has been restored.]

"Sehee! You're really the best! The best! Puhat! Puhahahat!"

This synergy between brother and sister was truly good. Grid couldn't stop laughing. His momentum increased as he fought.

[Your level has risen.]

[Your level has risen.]

[Your level has risen.]

Now Sehee was level 13. She got a lot of experience in return for using healing on the level 270 Grid.

"..."

Huroi, Lauel and Euphemina were speechless at the sight. A class that could only use heals from level 1? Yet the amount of healing was so enormous? Didn't this rival the heals of high level priests? In particular, Euphemina received a great shock.

[You have failed to observe the target's skill.]

[You have failed to observe the target's skill.]

[You have failed to observe the target's skill.]

It has been a very long time since she failed to observe Grid and Agnus' skills.