

## Overgeared 301

### Chapter 301

On the large screen, Elfin Stone scattered into black smoke. It was an incredible result.

Lim Cheolho stretched out a hand towards Yoon Sangmin and Team Leader Ashley, whose mouths were gaping open.

"Come on, give it to me."

The two people pulled out a 50,000 won note.

"Ugh...! My allowance..."

"I won't be able to buy chicken this week..."

Yoon Sangmin and Team Leader Ashley had some of the highest salaries in South Korea. However, they both had strict wives and only lived on a small amount of money. Their loss in the bet was really heartbreaking.

"I shouldn't have bet... I never imagined this."

They were convinced that Grid's party wouldn't succeed in the Elfin Stone raid. Lim Cheolho smiled warmly. "Grid won because he blocked the first Blood Field. If Blood Field was deployed at the beginning of the raid, the Overgeared members wouldn't have been able to hold on that long."

"I agree."

Grid's skills were improving day by day.

After reaching level 300 and waiting a short time to activate his newly acquired Item Combination skill, he could exert a fighting power comparable to the combat specialist legendary classes.

It was strong enough to transcend all presumptions. There was a reason Grid was included in the 'five people who could make miracles' that Lim Cheolho mentioned.

"But Grid... Isn't it a little dangerous? Didn't he die in the Blackening state?"

Chairman Lim Cheolho laughed at Yoon Sangmin.

"Grid will get to experience a whole new world."

In the meantime, Grid's radius of activity was too narrow. The Human World. He was active only in the Eternal Kingdom on the continent. It was necessary to experience the wide world that two billion users enjoyed.

"In the first place, it isn't a dangerous place. Most of the residents are friendly and similar to humans."

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[You have died.]

Grid had died before in the past. He died four times to the green slime that even level 5 beginners could go against. However, death was unfamiliar to Grid after he became Pagma's Descendant.

The last time was with Doran. It had been a long time since he struggled against Yura and died. If it was the Grid of the past, he would've been trembling about the penalties caused by death. He would've cursed. But now he was different. He was worried about the safety of his party members.

'Is everybody okay?'

Grid wasn't sure if the Elfin Stone raid succeeded. His mind had darkened the moment the 5th strike of Linked Kill had landed.

"Status window."

Lv.300 (11.05%)

"...Hah."

Grid smiled as he checked the experience gauge on his status window. When he encountered Elfin Stone, Grid's experience gauge was only 0%. If he had failed the Elfin Stone raid? Of course, his level would've decreased. However, now his experience gauge was at 11%.

In other words.

"The raid was a success."

The death penalty at level 300 meant a 30% drop in experience, so he had gained 41% experience from Elfin Stone. It was a huge number, as expected of a named boss.

'Everyone will be safe.'

Thank god. A relieved Grid was reminded of the pavranium.

'Did he drop my pavranium?'

There was no need to worry even if it didn't drop. His party members would search the city for it.

"In the meantime, I..."

The durability of his items was ruined by death. In particular, the item combination meant that Failure only had 10 durability remaining. If things went wrong, it would've been destroyed.

'I need to repair my items.'

Grid turned to head to Khan's smithy and hesitated.

"...Where is this place?"

Grid's resurrection point was Reidan. The landscape that unfolded before his eyes should be familiar. But the surrounding scenery was unfamiliar. It was a small and tranquil village with around 20 shacks. Grid stood alone in the center of it.

"...?"

The confused Grid unfolded the map. However, Grid's location wasn't marked anywhere on the map.

"What the hell is this?"

Grid frowned and swept over the village. There wasn't a general store in the village. There were just 20 shacks, macaroon trees, and a small stream.

'There aren't any people.'

Grid picked a sweet and sour macaroon and placed it in his mouth. Why did he resurrect here instead of Reidan? A bug was unlikely. He never once heard of a bug being discovered in Satisfy.

"Kuk..."

Grid's thinking ability was unable to analyze the current situation.

'I need to go back to Reidan.'

In order to do that, he needed to know his current location. Grid tried to ask the guild members for assistance.

{Does anyone know my location right now?}

[You have failed to send a message to the guild. Hell is disconnected from the human world.]

"...Hell?"

Hell was a place with a blue sky and warm breezes? Shouldn't hell be darker and filled with lava?

"Dammit!"

In the end, Grid revealed his nature.

"This is hell! I fell down into hell!"

If he knew this, he would've lived a nice... No, he would've paid more attention to his demonic power figure!

'I killed too many people in the empire, the Vatican, and Winston.'

Grid currently had 401 demonic power. It happened when Grid was sure that he fell into hell because his demonic power was too high.

"They are...?"

A group was entering through the entrance of the village. They had strange appearances. Some men had horns on their foreheads, while some women had purple skin. They didn't look strong, but it was hard to see them as humans.

'Demonkin?'

He didn't want to fight when the durability of his items was so low.

The demonkin found Grid who was trying to run away. It was so fast that Grid failed to escape.

'Damn... In the end I have to fight. But demonkin do farming?'

The demonkin held farming equipment in their hands and their clothes were dirty. It was like Piaro's usual appearance. The demonkin asked him a question.

"Who are you?"

"A traveller...? Why would a traveller come to a place like this?"

"...?"

The demonkin weren't wary or hostile towards Grid. They treated him normally. It was great for Grid.

'The demonkin aren't hostile towards humans?'

Grid felt doubt and suddenly looked down at his hands. They were pale. He looked at the rest of his body, but it was the same. Grid realized.

'Blackening wasn't over.'

That's right. Grid was currently in a half demon state. The demonkin perceived him as their own people. An old demonkin put down a basket full of unfamiliar plants and looked benignly at Grid.

"You seem stiff for some reason. Don't be nervous. Everyone's just curious because it has been almost 100 years since a visitor came to this village. Wasn't it an exhausting trip? Would you like to have a meal? As you can see, this is a poor village and we can only cook Atura grass."

"...Grass? You eat grass? You don't eat humans?"

Grid blinked and questioned. The demonkin laughed.

"This young friend made a funny joke."

"How can we eat humans?"

"We are fortunate not to be eaten by humans."

"...?"

Their perception of humans was quite strange. These demonkin seemed different from the stories that Grid had heard.

'Living in this shabby neighborhood... Are they weak among the demonkin?'

Then Grid cocked his head with surprise. It was because a demonkin called Helmis came up and grabbed his wrist.

'Do they know that I am human?'

Grid was nervous as Helmis looked at his hands with interest.

"Looking at your calluses, you are a blacksmith? Isn't this very interesting? I've never heard that there was another blacksmith among the demonkin."

'Blacksmith?'

Blacksmith among the demonkin?

'Perhaps...'

Was the one who made Iyarugt a demonkin?

A notification window popped up in front of Grid.

[Blackening will end in one minute.]

Blackening wasn't lifted even if he died. The problem was that it wouldn't last forever.

'This...'

He didn't know what would happen if he changed back to a human here. The demonkin were surprisingly good people so Grid asked them.

"Do you know how to go to the Human World?"

The demonkin said hopelessly.

"We don't know either. Even the great demons can't freely enter the human world, so how can trivial people like us know the way?"

"Why do you want to go to the Human World? You, aren't you a little strange?"

"Something is suspicious."

The demonkin started to question Grid.

'Did I screw up?'

Grid gulped. At that moment, Noe jumped out of Grid's pet inventory.

"Nyang! It was the smell of home!"

The short-legged cat sniffed and his tail waved as he smelled the familiar scent of hell. Looking at his bright expression, Noe seemed quite happy. He even seemed to be doing a shoulder dance.

'Cute.'

Grid wanted to continue watching Noe dance. The demonkin's faces turned pale as they gazed at Grid.

"Heok! M-Memphis!"

"The best demonic beast of hell!"

The astonished demonkin shouted and knelt down when they saw Noe. A memphis. The most intelligent and mighty servants of the great demons, they were objects of worship for common demonkin. Then Noe finally noticed the bowing demonkin.

"Ah! Do you see Master? This body is so great!"

Grid scolded him.

“You only hid when I was trying to hunt Elfin Stone.”

“I’m sorry...”

Noe’s expression changed rapidly. The demonkin started speculating when they heard Noe called Grid his master.

“M-Memphis’ Master!”

“We didn’t know who you were and we dared offend you!”

“Kill us!”

Although they were demonkin, they were also friendly people who invited him for a meal. It happened when Grid was about to answer them.

[The duration of Blackening is over.]

[Your demonic power is sealed and your species has returned to a human being.]

[It is impossible for ordinary humans to enter hell. You are expelled from hell.]

“Kuk...!”

Grid’s vision blurred. Then after a moment, he opened his eyes at Reidan’t resurrection point.

{Grid! Are you okay?}

{What, why were you marked in an unknown location?}

There was an uproar in the guild chat window. Jishuka and the Pavranium Expedition members were clamoring. Grid could feel how worried they were.

‘The Elfin Stone raid must’ve succeeded if they can make contact with the outside world.’

{Grid! Look look! These are the items Elfin Stone dropped!}

{Really amazing! A growth type item! We didn’t even know that these items existed!}

“...!”

Grid’s eyes widened. It wasn’t because he checked the item options of Elfin Stone’s Ring and Iyarugt that was shared by the party members. There was another reason why he was surprised.

“You came.”

“...Yura?”

Why was she here? Yura looked at Grid and her cheeks puffed out. She could make a cute face like this?

Yura was standing next to Lauel and the Overgeared members.

‘Acting like this because she’s pretty. Tsk tsk, those pathetic guys.’

Grid was smiling despite this. The power of beauty was truly great.

## Chapter 302

Grid's party would fail at the Elfin Stone raid. It was regrettable, but it couldn't be helped. Elfin Stone was too strong. The Overgeared members all thought so, except for Yura.

She believed that Grid would produce results that would overturn everyone's expectations. This wasn't an inadequate belief that stemmed from her liking towards him. It was because she became a Demon Slayer and realized the power of a legendary class.

"Didn't struggling with the strong help you?"

She believed that Grid would succeed in the raid. Yura smiled at Grid. Grid's expression was full of confidence as he replied.

"Yes, it was a very big help."

There was an insurmountable wall in Grid's consciousness. It was none other than Hell Gao. The great demon whose body was sealed by Sword Saint Muller, with only the soul remaining. He was very strong. It was impossible to defeat him unless the fire stones were taken.

But now it was different. Grid was comparable to Hell Gao. No, he might even be stronger after gaining the experience of defeating Elfin Stone.

'Sooner or later, I will hunt Hell Gao again.'

Then it would be different from the past. Grid would raid Hell Gao without resorting to the fire stones, and would eventually reach a higher ground.

'I must become the best.'

He didn't want to ever sacrifice his colleagues again due to his own helplessness. It was enough to only experience that dirty feeling once. Grid's expression as he vowed was more mature than before. The growth of the 28 year old youth was continuing without stopping.

How charming would he be once he was over 30 years old? Yura's heart thumped at the thought. She trembled as Grid stared at her.

"But why is your level so low? The 5th place ranker is only level 203? Have you been cheating people?"

What was this? He seemed to go back to the time when he spat things out without thinking. But Yura accepted it well. She thought he was better than a man who was pretentious or always bluffed.

"Check my class."

"Class? Aren't you a black magician?" Grid only saw Yura's level in the guild members information and belatedly confirmed her class. Then he was shocked. "Demon Slayer? What is this? Huh? Uh? L-Legendary...!"

At the press conference for the 1st National Competition, Lim Cheolho had stated this: There were a total of nine legendary classes.

However, two legendary classes were part of Overgeared. Grid's heart was overflowing with joy.

“You are really welcome!”

Grid was so happy he wanted to embrace her. But he didn't want to be labelled as a molester and refrained.

After that.

Grid left Reidan with Yura and Huroi. It was to join up with the Pavranium Expedition. He had 84 days left in his quest to secure the remaining pavranium. City 13 was one of the most difficult ones, and it was already cleared. Their power was strengthened, so it would be easier to secure the rest of the pavranium.

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The 13th vampire city.

After Grid died killing Elfin Stone, the surviving party members searched all over the city. The ultimate goal of this expedition was to secure the pavranium. But it was difficult to find. The scale of the city was too big and it was also dark.

"The torches have already run out."

"If I had known this, I would've packed more."

"Zednos. You're a third advancement magician, and yet you can't use any light magic?"

"I only learned wind magic."

"Sigh, you should learn the basic spells, regardless of attribute."

"I'm willing to continue with this path. Who knows? If I keep learning only one type of magic, I might obtain a hidden class."

"Ugh... What if we ask for Minor to be sent? He would find it quickly."

"Let's look a little more."

Four more hours passed. They killed the scattered remnants of the vampires' familiars while searching and eventually found a deep cave. The entrance was covered by a rock wall, making it look like a secretive and suspicious place.

"This seems like it?"

Vantner took the lead. The moment when all the people behind him entered the cave.

[The Guardian of the Labyrinth has detected an intruder and woken up from a long sleep.]

[The traps have been activated.]

Papat!Pa pa pa pat!

Kwarururung!



A rain of arrows fell from the ceiling while spikes rose up from the ground. The chain lightning that came from the walls was stronger than many magicians. In the past, Grid couldn't cope with the damage from Braham's traps and survived due to his immortal passive. But it was somewhat lacking to threaten the current Overgeared members.

"Titan."

Kuwaaah!

Vantner summoned an illusionary giant. It was a skill that increased the physical defense power of each party member, as well as blocking the projectiles.

Jjejeong!Jjeejeeong!

Most of the arrows were neutralized by the giant. The thorns rising from the ground pierced the soles of their feet, but the increase in defense allowed them to avoid any fatal wounds.

"Wind Curtain!"

Chain Lighting was weakened by Zednos' magic. Thanks to that, the party members could escape from the traps. Two very large golems were waiting for them.

"Wow, they're huge. Aren't they a bit bigger than the ancient weapons that attacked Reinhardt?"

"This golem..."

Jishuka and Vantner were familiar with these golems. The two people thought about it.

"They resemble the golem that Grid fought when he obtained the pavranium."

"However, they look much bigger and stronger."

"It means this place definitely has pavranium."

"Okay, let's take them down lightly."

The two guardians of the labyrinth! They were 150 levels higher than the golems that Grid defeated in the past. They were also stronger than the ancient weapons that invaded Reinhardt. But the Overgeared members also grew. The golems couldn't exert any power against the elites of the Overgeared Guild. No matter how high their stats, the golems had simple defensive patterns, so they weren't a threat to rankers who had transcendent control skills.

"The defense is quite high."

"Slow down and concentrate on the feet. Knock it down."

"Zednos, look for the mana core. Then I can deal fatal damage to the mana core with my quick-draw sword technique."

Kurururu!

20 minutes after the battle started. The guardians of the labyrinth had high defense and health, but they eventually collapsed. The party members' expressions brightened as they identified all the minerals that dropped.

It was because they imagined Grid's happiness. As they were thinking this, someone's voice was delivered into their minds.

[Now dogs and cows dare touch my things.]

"Dog?"

"Cow?"

"Us?"

He was referring to them, who were in the top 20 of two billion users?

"Who are you to say that?"

Vantner growled and asked the voice.

[I am the great magician Braham.]

Braham was looking forward to it. He wanted to see their terrified reactions when they heard his name. However, the Overgeared members responded in a completely unexpected way.

"It's just a specter of the past."

"You're the one who installed the traps? You have a sneaky personality."

"If you're dead, you should leave peacefully. Why are you staying in this world to harm people?"

"Give us the pavranium."

[You guys...!]

Braham knew that the intruders were Grid's subordinates. It was thanks to Euphemina, who was currently in the Siren Kingdom. Braham had watched them through Mumud's Orb when she had been staying at Reidan. Braham didn't like them.

[You truly fit together! All of you are just like Pagma's Descendant!]

Grid, the thief who stole the pavranium instead of making the Vessel of the Soul. Even now, he was sending his minions to rob Braham's pavranium. It was an act that couldn't be forgiven.

[I will show you!]

Grid would take a direct hit if he killed these guys! Braham pulled out the weapon he had prepared for when he would reunite with Grid.

[Mumud!]

Kwajak!

An old coffin emerged from the ground. The Overgeared members were surprised at the sight of the coffin.

"Another vampire?"

"What magician can summon a vampire?"

The Overgeared members determined that it was a vampire, but this was a big mistake.

Creak.

It was a skeleton, not a vampire, that emerged from the open coffin.

"Skeleton?"

In Satisfy, skeletons were summoned using bones. What skeleton was kept in a coffin? Zednos turned pale as he found the orb in the skeleton's hand.

"Mumud...! I knew that name was familiar. He was Braham's disciple!"

"Then?"

"That skeleton, it's a lich!"

"What?!"

A lich was on a different dimension from a skeleton. They possessed infinite magic power and were rumored to surpass the 10 great magicians of the continent. Braham's soul fluttered as he identified the nervous reactions of the Overgeared members.

[Demands are a privilege of the strong. You want me to give you the pavranium? You children who don't understand who you are going against, I will punish you.]

Kiyaaaaah!

The lich stood up. The magic power emitted by it was reminiscent of Elfin Stone.

"Let's escape. We can wait until Grid comes back."

"Yes, we don't have to fight it now. Let's go back safely."

They were still exhausted after the Elfin Stone raid. The risk was high and there was no merit to fighting the lich without a plan. The Overgeared members quickly judged the situation and tried to escape.

Step step.

At that moment, someone's footsteps were heard in the cave.

'Perhaps?'

'Grid!'

Grid always appeared with perfect timing. He was like a character in a movie who appeared in a moment of crisis. He was a person who made them feel a strange anticipation.

"I finally found it. Lich Mumud."

"...!"

The Overgeared members thought the footsteps belonged to Grid. Their brightened faces distorted instantly. They never imagined the true identity of the owner of the footsteps.

"Why are there so many guests?"

A man appeared in front of the Overgeared members and the lich. He swept back his pale green hair and scanned the Overgeared members.

"Look at these guys who are rushing around because they received their third advancement. Don't you know how to play alone?"

Who could speak in such an unreasonable manner to the prestigious Overgeared members? There was only one person. This man had the nickname of Crazy Person. Or Mad Dog.

"Agnus...!"

Chapter 303

"Agnus...!"

He was ranked 6th after Yura disappeared from the rankings list. He was originally thought to have an epic class, but now it was known that he had a hidden growth class. He never showed up in public. However, a few top rankers knew his strength. They often bumped into him at the hunting grounds.

"Hey, Overgeared noobs."

Jishuka, Peak Sword, Pon, Regas, Faker, Vantner and Zednos. Agnus didn't shrink back despite facing the party of eight. Rather, he poked fun at them.

"I've been looking for that lich for 11 months. Don't touch my prey or I'll kill you."

"You bastard!" Vantner cried out furiously towards Agnus. "If you don't want to die, don't make fun of us!"

Agnus shrugged. "Bald Vantner. You're really stupid."

Vantner's face turned red.

"I'm not stupid or bald! This is a shaved head! Aren't you the one interfering? We found this place first!"

"So what? Are you going to fight that lich?"

"Why not?"

"Kukuk! Aren't you funny? You look tired, probably from defeating the master of this city? Mumud was close to being a legendary magician. Now that he's beyond death, he's even stronger. He isn't something you guys can go against."

"You bastard! Yet you want to raid him alone...? Oof! Oof!"

"Relax. Our purpose isn't to raid the lich."

Jishuka blocked Vantner's mouth. Then she suggested to Agnus.

"I will give you that lich. We won't get involved in the raid. Instead, we have something separate to do. Can you not restrain us?"

"I will think about it if you kneel down."

"You should act in moderation, Agnus."

"Kukuk, yes, yes. I understand."

Jishuka was surprisingly passive towards Agnus. This was also a good development for the Overgeared members. Agnus would get the lich and they could concentrate on securing the pavranium.

Vantner couldn't accept it.

{Are you going to just let him go? Why are we leaving it alone when he is treating us like this?}

Vantner was the lowest ranking member of the party. He had no experience with Agnus. However, the other members were different. They all had at least one hunting ground overlap with Agnus.

{It's better to avoid Agnus.}

The sky above the sky, Kraugel. Pon acknowledged Kraugel as this. However, that was just in a one-on-one fight. Agnus was king of the dead and could rule over hundreds.

{He's a man who absolutely shouldn't be our enemy.}

Vantner didn't understand.

{All of you have been saying that he's great for a long time, but I honestly don't know. Is he so strong that we have to flee, despite there being eight of us?}

{We aren't running away. We are just avoiding him?}

{That is the same thing! Ah, damn! I'm sorry towards Grid! Ignoring the Overgeared Guild is no different from ignoring Grid!}

{...Speaking of Grid. If the two people meet, they will fight.}

{Their personalities are similar. Grid and Agnus absolutely shouldn't meet.}

{We need to find the pavranium before Grid arrives.}

Papat!

The determined Overgeared members scatter all over the cave. Vantner was left staring at Agnus alone, and eventually had to follow his party members. Agnus looked at them and muttered.

"Don't rush. I have to test the performance against you if I get Mumud."

Braham shouted at Agnus, who was smiling in a disgusted manner.

[Why do things keep on getting twisted? Who are you?]

"Me?" Agnus' gaze shifted towards Braham's soul. "I am someone looking for your body."

Kwajjik!Kwajjik!

The ground around Agnus split apart and hundreds of skeletons popped out. Death knights and a lich were included. Third advancement necromancers could obtain death knights, but liches were different. There was no lich summoning in the skill tree of the third advancement necromancer.

In the first place, liches were originally human. Even the great magician Braham couldn't fully control Lich Mumud. He took advantage of the coffin for vampires. Braham identified the lich summoned by Agnus and was astonished.

[You...! You are Baal's Contractor!]

"Don't bring up that damn name."

Agnus frowned and waved his hand. Then the death knights and hundreds of skeletons hit Lich Mumud.

Kiyaaaaah!

Mumud fired off magic power. The flash of light shot forward in a straight line, turning the skeletons in front to powder. It was like a dark dragon's breath.

"Hoh." Agnus didn't shake despite losing dozens of skeletons at once. Rather, he was pleased. "As expected."

Now, become his.

"Kuahahaha!"

Agnus burst out laughing. In response, the death knights, lich and skeletons' eyes turned red. Braham's soul shook like a lamp in front of the wind.

[This dog...!]

He couldn't lose Mumud. Braham only had a handful of souls left, so Mumud was almost his only support. But Baal's Contractor showed no mercy. The powers of the death knights and lich strengthened the skeleton soldiers, gradually driving Mumud on the defensive.

[Indeed, you were chosen by Baal for a reason...!]

Puok!

The death knight's sword struck Braham's soul fragment. At the same time, Braham's voice stopped. It took a few more minutes before Lich Mumud was under control.

"Sigh."

Agnus made a tired expression. His dark circles had noticeably become thicker. He sighed and swept away his matted hair. Then he approached the captured Lich Mumud and drew an unidentified sigil on the skull. It was a sigil of absolute domination, that could only be used three times in total.

Kyaak!

Lich Mumud screamed. It was strange, since the undead couldn't feel pain.

"Kukuk."

After a while. Lich Mumud stood next to Agnus. Agnus stroked his skull like he was cute and looked around.

The Overgeared members had already left.

"I took too long. Well, it's okay. This has brought me closer to my heart's desire. I've become the owner of two liches. The third and final one will be saved for you, Braham."

He would surely find out where Braham was buried.

"Kukukuk!"

Agnus laughed and left the cave.

After a while.

The Overgeared members appeared one by one in a corner of the empty cave. They wore the invisibility cloaks and received a huge shock as they watched Agnus. Vantner was sweating as he asked.

"Agnus is a necromancer with a lich? I can understand the death knights and skeleton soldiers, but how can he summon a lich? Even Braham can't..."

A lich and three death knights. It was a power that could be considered an army. It was a level that could wreck a nation.

Pon looked troubled. "His strength is on a completely different dimension compared to when I saw him last year. This is making me anxious."

It wasn't good for such a crazy person to gain such power.

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"The entrance is open."

The 13th vampire city. The entrance that was like an ant hill was wide open. The city's master Elfin Stone was defeated, so the entrance was released.

"Where are they?"

Grid was waiting with Huroi and Yura, and eventually sent a whisper to Jishuka.

-We just arrived at the city's entrance. Where are you? Have you found the pavranium yet?

Jishuka hurriedly replied.

-We found it! We will leave here soon, so head towards the 14th city first.

-Why do we need to go first? We'll wait at the entrance.

-No, just go ahead!

'What is this?'

It was strange. A thought crossed Grid's mind as he frowned.

'Perhaps...'

Could they be in danger? They were considerate and didn't want him to get caught up in it? It was quite possible.

'How useless.'

Grid was no longer a person to be protected. It was the opposite. Grid turned a cold gaze towards Yura and Huroi.

"Are you ready to fight?"

"Of course, My Lord."

"I'm always ready."

"Okay, then let's go."

Grid's group went through the entrance. At the same time.

"Huh?"

Agnus popped out of the ant hill. It was exquisite timing that allowed Grid's party to barely avoid him.

"Was I mistaken?"

He thought he felt something when he warped through the doorway, but he wasn't sure. In any case, his work here was over, so Agnus looked at his schedule.

"Next is the Sword Grave."

The legendary blacksmith, Pagma. At the end of his life, he allegedly made and destroyed thousands of swords. According to the history records acquired through quests, Braham often visited it...

Agnus sent a whisper.

-Veradin, have you located the Sword Grave?

-I'm sorry. I mobilized all of my resources, but couldn't find it.

-Really worthless.

-I'm sorry.

-Find it quickly. I'll head to the next one.

-I will keep that in mind.

"Tsk."



Agnus clicked his tongue and started to cross the desert. He didn't shed a single drop of sweat, despite the boiling heat.

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"Huh? You're safe?"

Around 10 minutes after entering the 13th vampire city. Grid reunited with the Pavranium Expedition. Jishuka examined the puzzled looking Grid and asked.

"Are you okay? You're not injured? You weren't bitten by a crazy dog?"

Jishuka told Grid to head to the 14th city first because she was worried that he would face Agnus. Fortunately, it didn't seem like that happened.

"Why would there be a dog in the desert?"

Grid responded like it was absurd. A relieved Jishuka handed him presents.

"Then take this."

They were the items dropped by Elfin Stone, various minerals, and pavranium.

"Everyone has suffered."

Grid bowed in thanks to Jishuka and his companions. The party members smiled brightly.

"It was you who suffered the most."

Strictly speaking, it wasn't the case.

Grid got a bus ride from them. If they hadn't given up the experience, he wouldn't have reached level 300 and they would've failed to clear the city. Securing the pavranium? He couldn't even dream of it.

Grid vowed.

"Once this expedition is over, I will give all of you the best items.

"Are you talking about the Grid set you mentioned before?"

The moment that the party members were becoming excited.

"What? Why is this girl here?"

Jishuka belatedly discovered Yura with Grid. Yura calmly replied, "You still speak in such a violent manner. I'm afraid that it will have an adverse effect on Youngwoo-ssi's feelings.

"Youngwoo-ssi? He's Duke Grid. Can't you distinguish between reality and the game?"

"I will call him what I like. It's none of your business."

Pajjik!

Sparks flew as the two women's gazes crossed.

'Beauties are fighting over Grid...'

'Grid already has Irene...'

The party members were jealous of Grid. They were truly envious. However, Grid didn't pay attention to them. He was busy identifying the newly acquired items.

[Three pieces of ??? have been collected.]

[The information about the ??? Pieces has been updated.]

'This...!'

Grid's eyes widened.

Chapter 304

[Three pieces of ??? have been collected.]

[The information about the ??? Pieces has been updated.]

Ttiring~

[Red Mirror Piece]

Pieces of a round mirror made of blood stones.

The exact function of the mirror isn't known.

The third prince of the Saharan Empire is looking for this mirror. It is recommended that you gather all the pieces and give them to him.

Weight: 3

'This...!'

Grid verified the updated information of the unknown pieces. Then another item passed through his head.

'Amethyst Shield!'

[Amethyst Shield]

Rating: Epic

Durability: 200

Defense: 200 Magic Resistance: 200

A beautiful shield that shines purple, red, or black depending on the angle. It is a symbolic piece that is awarded only to the head of the Red Knights.

It was an item lost three years ago when Piaro, who was framed as a traitor by Asmophel, fled to the Eternal Kingdom.

The third prince of the Saharan Empire is looking for this shield. It is recommended that you bring it to him.

Weight: 350

It was an item he acquired more than a year ago in Satisfy time. The Awakened Guardian of the Forest had dropped it. How could he meet a prince of the empire? He had placed the item in his inventory and forgotten about it.

'The performance isn't very good, but I kept it because it's a quest item.'

How could he have forgotten about it...?

'Well, a busy person can forget about the little things.'

His memory wasn't bad. Grid had a habit of getting involved in incidents every day, so he rationalized it to himself.

'Anyway, there seems to be a big episode since the empire's third prince is always mentioned.'

Could he get a hint from Piaro, the owner of the Amethyst Shield?

'Once this expedition is over, I should talk with Piaro.'

Grid determined and checked the remaining items. First was Iyarugt.

"Legendary Blacksmith's Appraisal."

[The blacksmith who became a legend can appraise items with an excellent discerning eye. If a hidden feature exists in the target item, it will be found.]

[Iyarugt]

Rating: Unique (Growth)

Durability: 351/351 Attack Power: 793

\* Sword Mastery Level +5.

\* The skill 'Blood Cry' is generated.

\* Decreases the healing ability of the target by 50% when they are hit.

\* A critical strike will cause a bleeding status that will last for 3 seconds. The bleeding damage will be proportional to your attack power.

\* The target's bleeding effect will be maximized when three combos are achieved. At this time, the damage done to the target will increase by 200% for 1 second.

\* When five combos are achieved, the target's thinking ability will be destroyed for 0.3 seconds. At this time, you can link the skill 'Hell Sword.'

Iyarugt is a sword made by the only blacksmith of hell, out of a soul and blood stones. It has exceptional damage for a one-handed sword.

The soul of Iyarugt will turn the wearer into a master of swordsmanship. However, he rarely accepts anyone as a master.

Conditions of Use: A person chosen by Iyarugt.

Weight: 290

[A hidden function doesn't exist.]

'Amazing...!'

A legendary rated two-handed sword had an attack power of 1,040~2,166. On the other hand, Iyarugt was a unique rated one-handed sword, but its attack power was close to 800. This was a tremendous number considering the fact that two-handed swords normally had more attack power, while one-handed swords normally had more speed.

'It also increases the level of Sword Mastery by 5. The average damage might rise or fall slightly compared to Failure. It will be far superior if it's raised to a legendary rating.'

It was an excellent sword. The material was far superior to blue orichalcum, but there was also the skills of the blacksmith.

'Hell's only blacksmith...'

Helmis. A demonkin he met when he died in the Blackening State and fell to hell.

'Is it his work?' But it was strange. 'He seems to have an affinity with the blacksmithing class itself... If we meet again, will he teach me?'

Grid was filled with expectations. But he didn't want to go to hell. Of course, hell was very different from his imagination. It was a peaceful world with a clear blue sky and grasslands. The demonkin were also surprisingly friendly.

However, he shouldn't be misled by appearances. A rash decision was always poisonous.

'Hell is the land of evil.'

He should avoid that place, as long as he didn't know what risks might be present. Grid dismissed the reunion with Helmis and examined Elfin Stone's Ring next.

[The blacksmith who became a legend can appraise items with an excellent discerning eye. If a hidden feature exists in the target item, it will be found.]

[Elfin Stone's Ring]

Rating: Epic (Growth)

\* During normal attacks, 12% of the damage done to the target will be restored to you as health.

\* During skill attacks, 5% of the damage done to the target will be restored to you as health.

\* This effect is only invoked once every 21 seconds.

\* Strength, stamina and health +20

A ring that contains Earl Elfin Stone's unique magic power.

It raises the potential and survival ability of the wearer.

Weight: 1

'This is also amazing...!'

In Satisfy, a potion's cooldown time was long and healers were precious, so the value of a vampire's ring was astronomical. In addition, Elfin Stone's Ring was applied to skill attacks. This was a unique feature that went against common sense, and the compatibility with Grid's legendary skills was excellent. The only thing lacking was that the cooldown time was 21 seconds, but that wasn't a huge disadvantage.

'It gives me a 60 point stat bonus...'

Wasn't it like gaining six levels? Grid's heart pumped. He was glad about obtaining another top quality accessory after Doran's Ring and Dark Bus' Ring. It was worth sacrificing his life to succeed in this raid.

A notification window popped up in front of Grid.

[This item has a hidden function.]

[The information of Elfin Stone's Ring has been updated.]

"...!"

Grid's eyes widened. He was amazed to see the true function of Elfin Stone's Ring.

\* If this ring grows to a legendary rating, the wearer can summon Vampire Earl Elfin Stone.

"...Uh?"

He was able to summon the strongest and worst boss? There was no mention of whether the summoned person would be a subordinate, or if he would still be hostile to Grid. But if he thought about it with common sense, Elfin Stone was more likely to be his subordinate.

Grid clenched his fists tightly. He was thrilled as he imagined Elfin Stone becoming his slave. However, there was one thing that bothered him. Grid turned to stare at the party members.

"All of you should know the value of these items. It's too burdensome for me to gobble them up alone."

The party members smiled brightly.

"Don't you normally do this for us?"

"We can get items from a legendary blacksmith for free, as long as we provide the materials."

"Besides, don't forget that the main player in this raid is Grid."

"In the first place, we wouldn't have raided Elfin Stone if it wasn't for you."

"Everyone..."

He was deeply grateful for their help with his quest, as well as giving him such consideration. Where in the world did such nice and kind friends exist? Grid vowed yet again. He had to return double the grace they showed to him. But before that, there was something he needed to do.

"Jishuka. Please fire Phoenix Arrow here."

"Huh? Why?"

Phoenix Arrow was a symbol of Jishuka's authority, as well as her ultimate skill. It was the strongest skill that summoned a fire bird and turned the whole area into a sea of fire. Why did Grid want her to use Phoenix Arrow here? Grid pointed towards the pavranium that Jishuka had given him.

"To smelt this."

"..."

Jishuka recalled a disgraceful moment from the past. Grid had wanted her to use her ultimate skill as a substitute for a blast furnace. Her pride was upset. However, she couldn't refuse her guild master just because of pride. Moreover, Yura was also present. Jishuka wanted to prove that she was better than Yura.

"...I understand."

Jishuka used Phoenix Arrow. It was a tremendous decision considering her normal prideful personality. Her colleagues looked at her with a pitying gaze.

'Grid's attitude towards women is too lacking.'

'He isn't delicate...'

'Our poor Jishuka. Falling in love with an uncaring guy like that.'

Ttang!Ttang!

Grid became a bad guy who devoted himself to making an item. Using the fire that Phoenix Arrow generated, he smelted the pavranium and attached it to Lifael's Spear. As a result, a small handle was attached to Lifael's Spear. It meant that he could swing Lifael's Spear by holding it in his hand.

But it still wasn't complete. In order to truly be reborn as Lifael's Spear, he needed to acquire the remaining 14 pavranium.

'If I collect all 14 pavranium...'

The length of the handle had to be increased in order to enhance the spear to its best performance. At that time, it would be truly reborn as Lifael's Spear. Its power would be comparable or even higher than Lyarugt's.

"Give me any equipment you want repaired."

Grid reached out to his party members. Then they entrusted him with the items that were damaged during the course of the city raid.

Ttang!Ttang!

Indeed, Grid was a legendary blacksmith. There were dozens of items to be repaired. His speed was several times faster than ordinary blacksmiths. Grid's true power was revealed when he was holding the hammer.

After that.

"Let's depart."

After the maintenance, Grid's party left the 13th city and headed towards the 14th city. They planned to conquer the 14th and 15th cities first, then start sequentially from 12 down to 1. They were tired at the thought of all the city masters being like Elfin Stone, but the party didn't shrink back.

It was because Grid's increased strength and the addition of Yura raised the morale of the party. Unlike the concerns of the party, the expedition proceeded smoothly. The masters of the 14th and 15th cities were only barons, not earls. They were ridiculously weak compared to Elfin Stone.

"Indeed, if vampires like Elfin Stone were so common, then this world would've already been dominated by vampires."

The party was able to deduce that the difficulty of the 13th city was exceptionally high. Only Grid was suffering among the party members who had regained their composure.

Chapter 305

'No, dammit!'

Pagma's Descendant could wear all types of equipment items unconditionally. This was one of Pagma's Descendant's greatest strengths, and was the source of his destructive power. However, he couldn't equip Iyarugt. It was because Iyarugt rejected Grid.

-An inferior demonkin?The demonic power that I feel from you is too weak and low quality.You don't deserve to be my master.

[You are rejected by Iyarugt.]

[You have failed to wear Iyarugt.]

If Iyarugt had cursed him, he could've cancelled it with his passive immune status. But Iyarugt just didn't tolerate Grid's existence itself. It wasn't a matter that could be overcome with status immunity.

Grid was baffled. He never imagined that there would be an item he couldn't wear.

'It's frustrating.'

There was only one way to increase the rating of a growth item. Use it a lot. However, Grid couldn't wear it so he had no way to increase the rating. Grid wanted Iyarugt to become a legendary weapon, so he was now in a difficult situation.

'I have to increase my demonic power?'

Iyarugt rejected Grid because his demonic power was too low. If he increased his demonic power, Iyarugt would no longer reject Grid. But Grid was unwilling.

'The higher the demonic power, the more likely I am to go to hell.'

Demonic power rising. It meant he would become a demon sooner. The reason Grid could be sure of this was because of the notification windows he saw when he was in hell.

[The duration of Blackening is over.]

[Your demonic power is sealed and your species has returned to a human being.]

[It is impossible for ordinary humans to enter hell. You are expelled from hell.]

The system had clearly said so. It was impossible for a human to enter and stay in hell. In other words, if his demonic power was high enough to allow him entry to hell, he had already become a demon.

'A demon...'

If he played a species hostile to humans, would it be possible to progress normally in the game? It would be tough. He wouldn't be able to keep his position as lord of Reidan, which meant the collapse of Overgeared. In the worst case scenario, Irene and Khan would leave his side. Grid wanted to avoid becoming a demon as much as possible.

'For the time being, I will use Iyarugt only when Blackening is activated.'

If he handled it briefly, he would improve his understanding of the item. If it reached 100% understanding...

'At that time, I will use the Legendary Blacksmith's Reconstruction.'

He would change Iyarugt into a soul that obeyed him, making him the perfect master of Iyarugt. Grid's face distorted in a wicked manner as he pledged.

'I will change its name to Yakult.'

It was a 200 won drink that Grid had drunk since he was a child, and Iyarugt was hard to pronounce. It was a good choice to change the name into something easier to call.

"Kukukuk...!"

The demon sword Iyarugt, which had swordsmanship comparable to a great demon. It wasn't long until his noble pride would be brutally trampled on.

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Yura joined the party from the 14th city onwards. She was level 203 when she joined. She might've been the former 5th ranked user and a legendary class, but wasn't her level too low? The party members judged that Yura joining them was too premature. She would be a burden, rather than help the party.

But she defied everyone's predictions. The legendary class, Demon Slayer, seemed to be fatal to all demonkin. Yura showed off a transcendent combat power against the vampires.

Tatang!Tang tang!



A Demon Slayer's main weapon was a magic gun. For convenience, a magic gun was a weapon that could only be produced at an alchemy facility and it depended on the user's control ability. It required discharging a constant amount of magic power quickly and properly as a bullet.

Every attack required a series of steps, so it wasn't easy. If Grid was given a magic gun to use, he would fail more than 100 times. Maybe it would take him more than three minutes to shoot a bullet.

But Yura was different. She skillfully handled the magic gun based on her masterful control from her time as a black magician, as well as her innate talent. Even magic gunmen would admire her skill.

"Kuak!"

"Kiyaaak!"

The pure white pistol blended with Yura's white skin. Every time she fired a magic bullet, the inferior vampires would shed blood.

"What is this...?"

The vampires made disbelieving expressions. A human woman with ebony hair tied up. She was so beautiful that she even attracted the vampires who regarded humans as food, and she didn't have any divine power. Yet her abilities were deadly to them.

Their bodies turned to black smoke, but still received damage. It was an attack that even neutralized the black smoke.

"This woman...! What is your identity?"

A vampire shouted when he saw his kin die from the bullets. The vampires reigned as a top-level predator, but they were now terrified of a human. Furthermore, a Korean woman! Peak Sword's patriotism rose at the sight.

"Do you know Yura!!!?"

"...That person, it's obvious that 'do you know' are the only English words he speaks."

"He doesn't even know how to use it correctly."

The party clicked their tongue at Peak Sword's tendencies. Yura just focused on the battle. The passive skill that was fatal to all demonkin, 'Purification' was refined into the magic bullets and then she shot them with 'Demonkin Contempt.'

Tatang!Tang tang!

The biggest advantage of a magic gun was the speed of the bullets. It was almost impossible to cope with the bullets, unlike arrows. The disadvantage was the slow firing speed.

Unlike the guns of modern society, the magic guns had to undergo the magic refinement process, making the shooting speed very slow. This was a fundamental problem that couldn't be overcome, even with Yura's skill.

Click!

Yura shot at the head of a bullet and was reloading her magic power.

“Damn human!”

The surviving vampires rushed over and wielded their sharp nails at Yura.

“This!”

Vantner, the only tanker of the party, was protecting Zednos. It was because Zednos used a wide area spell and attracted the aggro. He couldn't help Yura. Someone ran over as Vantner looked shocked.

“Yura!”

The person desperately called out Yura's name. Was it Grid? No. Grid was struggling with Iyarugt while hunting alone. In the first place, he wasn't paying attention to Yura. The person rushing to help Yura was Peak Sword. Yura was the proud daughter of South Korea, so he couldn't tolerate her being hurt.

“I'm coming! Yura!”

Peak Sword shouted. In fact, Yura didn't need his help. A legendary class. In addition, it was a combat focused legendary class.

Supak!

Yura put away her magic gun and pulled out a sword. She used the skill 'Brilliance Sword' and swung at the vampires. The vampires tasted the pain of burning flesh. Peak Sword couldn't help admiring it.

“You can even use swordsmanship...!”

That's right. A Demon Slayer's main weapon actually wasn't a magic gun. A Demon Slayer possessed the Weapons Mastery skill and could use all types of weapons. It was just that the active skills specialized in the gun and one-handed swordsmanship.

"You're really running wild against the small fry!"

The intermediate vampires witnessed the junior ones being beaten up by Yura and rushed over. Panic appeared on Yura's face. The junior vampires were in the mid-200s, while the intermediate vampires were at least level 280. The level difference between them was so large that Yura couldn't do any damage at all.

"Where are you looking?"

Jishuka's voice was heard as Yura looked around for a way to escape the vampires. Jishuka was talking to the vampires.

"Your opponent is me!"

Pepepeng!

The arrows revolved like a drill and pierced the hearts of the vampires. Jishuka connected fire arrows with the dancing arrows, causing them to explode.

"I didn't help you. I was just maintaining my experience."

Yura smiled at the words.

'I'm happy.'

Due to her innate talent and beauty, Yura was always alone. People of the same sex were jealous or wanted to borrow money from her, so she never opened up her heart to make friends. But the Overgeared members were different.

They were all people with the same talent as Yura. They didn't give Yura special treatment or try to keep her in check. Yura was able to realize again. It was much more rewarding being with someone, rather than being alone.

'It is really good that I joined Overgeared.'

The reason why Yura joined Overgeared was because of Grid. She wanted to quickly regain her ranking by joining Overgeared. There was also her personal liking. Grid was different from ordinary men. He was indifferent to her. Every once in a while, he showed annoyance.

This aspect was attractive to Yura. Was she masochistic? No (perhaps). Yura just felt comfortable with the man who didn't put pressure on her. The main point was that Grid's help in the National Competition was very attractive. It was the first time she had a crush on someone, so Yura wanted to be near Grid.

However, now she liked the Overgeared Guild itself.

"It's up to here!"

Chaaeng!

It was around two days after Grid's party started killing the vampires in the 10th city. The boss appeared in the middle of the city, as windows of a building were shattered. Just like the 14th, 15th, 12th and 11th cities, the boss was a True Blood Baron.

"Daring to make a mess in my city! It can't be forgiven!"

Kuoooooh!

Bloody magic power spread in all directions. The surge of magic power was enormous. It was much stronger than a normal dungeon boss. But it was nothing compared to Elfin Stone. Grid's party had experience raiding Elfin Stone, so the baron vampires were no threat.

"Blackening."

Grid revealed his power from the beginning. The red sword and dark power coming from him made him look like a grim reaper.

"K-Keok! Why are humans so strong...?"

The boss of the 10th city scattered into black smoke. The vampire ring he dropped was distributed among the Overgeared members.

"Okay."

His understanding of Iyarugt was approaching 20%. It was very slow, but it was at least going up. Grid once again vowed to rename him Yakult and started searching for the pavranium.

Then he encountered Braham's soul in the cave with the pavranium. It was a reunion after around one and a half years of Satisfy time.

[Pagma's Descendant! We finally meet!]

'Eh?'

It was an unexpected reunion. It was because Braham's soul didn't appear in the 11~15th cities. To be honest, Grid had almost forgotten about Braham's existence.

'Will he be angry?'

Grid was stealing the pavranium instead of performing the quest, so Braham would obviously be angry. Grid greeted him awkwardly.

"I-It has been a while."

But Braham's response was surprising.

[Please help me!]

Not only was Braham not angry, he was actually begging. It was different from the personality that Grid knew. The class quest left abandoned was about to undergo an upheaval.

Chapter 306

Braham Eshwald.

One of the nine direct descendants of Shizo Beriache. He was one of the cleverest in the clan, and one day he had a deep question.

'God Yatan gave us the Curse of Idleness because of our strength and ambition, but why?'

God Yatan had a destructive desire. He wished to bring destruction to all the beings blessed by the goddess of light, Rebecca. Absolute strength and cruelty was necessary to accomplish this desire, and the right species was the vampires.

Vampires were powerful and could achieve God Yatan's wish. So why seal their power with the Curse of Idleness? He couldn't understand it.

Furthermore.

'Why wasn't any prohibition placed on the great demons?'

It stunk. Braham smelled something nasty and started to explore deeper into the gods. Then after 483 years, he discovered a fact. God Yatan's destructive instinct only activated in a certain cycle.

'Once human desires reaches the peak, chaos will come to the world.'

In other words, it happened when Goddess Rebecca could no longer control the world. Only then would God Yatan's destructive instincts be exercised.

'God Yatan will emerge to destroy the world, then Goddess Rebecca will once again create a new world.'

Yatan and Rebecca. The two opposing gods on the surface were actually cooperating with each other.

"Kukuk... We're just playthings in the hands of the gods."

Even now, the creatures of Yatan and Rebecca were hating and slaughtering each other. It was originally designed like this. Yatan and Rebecca were actually in a relationship to maintain the balance of this world?

Braham felt a great sense of betrayal. His infinite reverence for Yatan vanished. He suddenly realized the reason why Shizo Beriache, originally one of the great demons, was expelled from hell into the human world.

'Mother was like me.'

The clever Beriache would've known about the reality of Yatan. She questioned him and was cursed with the Curse of Idleness, as well as being expelled from hell.

'What about the other great demons?'

Did they know the truth, or were they just obedient puppets?

'No matter what.'

There was only one thing Braham wanted.

'I will overcome the Curse of Idleness.'

Shizo Beriache was a great demon of predation. The vampires who inherited her blood also had the same tendencies. Among them, Braham wanted to eat knowledge. However, due to the Curse of Idleness, he slept most of the day and it was almost impossible.

'There is deep meaning in the great god's curse.'

He must've cursed us to restrain our appetites. But what was the reality?

'There is no god in the first place.'

Yatan. In other words, the omnipotent entity they thought of as a god didn't exist. He was a passive machine that existed just for the providence of the world. There was no reason to serve it or endure the current trials.

'Yatan, I will overcome the curse you laid on us and will be faithful to my instincts.'

He would accumulate knowledge and become a perfect existence! On that day, Braham pledged to explore all the disciplines and magic of the world. Over hundreds of years, he built up his knowledge and devoted himself to magic research by using all types of species as his test subjects. Among them were his clan members.

And this was the beginning of the worst situation.

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“Braham! I’ll kill you!”

A vampire was crying while hugging his lover’s dead body. It was Elfin Stone, the 9th child of Shizo Beriache.

“Leah, you dare do to her...! Leah!!!”

Elfin Stone was enraged that his lover was the victim of the research. Braham asked him, “Brother, do you fail to understand my inquiring mind even until the end? Don’t you wonder about the source of my inquisitiveness?”

"I don't understand! How can I understand your strange behavior when studying magic, to the point of even sacrificing your clan members? You're just crazy!"

"...You're saying this as well?"

He blamed the Curse of Idleness. They didn't question anything. They found everything annoying and only coped with the things in front of them.

“There is no value for our clan.”

Braham confirmed it.

"Brethren, listen to me. You're worse than the humans you treat as livestock. You have no right to grab at my ankles."

"Stop talking such sophistry!"

Elfin Stone used Blood Field and summoned Iyarugt to attack Braham. But he wasn't his match from the beginning. Braham was a duke while Elfin Stone was just an earl, so the difference was clear.

“Dammit...! Dammit! Brahammmmm!”

"Disgusting."

The sight of the screaming and bleeding Elfin was sad and funny. Even as Elfin Stone was about to be killed by the enemy, he couldn't endure the drowsiness and his eyes were closing.

“Braham.”

A woman appeared in front of the laughing Braham. Shizo Beriache.

“Mother...”

Braham was shaken. Beriache had been sleeping for hundreds of years after being directly cursed by Yatan, so why was she awake at this time?

‘She should’ve woken up in 50 years.’

Braham was confused when he suddenly felt something strange from Beriache.

‘I can’t feel her vitality.’

Beriache was dying. Why? She should have eternal life.

'That girl...!'

Braham belatedly noticed the girl standing next to Beriache. It was a black-haired girl who looked exactly like Beriache.

"Is this my 10th sibling?"

Braham's expression distorted. The magic power coming from the girl was far beyond Beriache's power.

"Mother! You gave birth to a being beyond yourself!"

"...You broke the taboo that the clan members shouldn't be harmed, no matter what."

"Mother, that..."

Braham tried to explain, but closed his mouth. He knew that his actions of sacrificing his clan members for his greed wouldn't be forgiven. Beriache looked at him with hatred.

"I have loved you more than anyone."

"..."

Tears appeared in Braham's eyes. It was because Beriache, who should be enjoying eternal life, now had wrinkles on her neck. All of this was due to that girl! Braham struck at his new sibling. And he failed to hit the girl, Marie Rose.

"Excuse me for doing this from the beginning."

"...!"

The power of Marie Rose was absolute. Despite being a newborn, she defeated Braham who was the strongest of the clan.

Paduduk!

"Ack...!"

Braham groaned angrily as he grabbed his injured wrist. Beriache's hate-filled gaze didn't leave him. She was merciless.

"I have warned all of you that our clan has a craving for predation, so an unimaginable situation will occur if we hurt each other. You have killed many clan members while I was sleeping, and now you want to harm your sibling in front of me? I will punish you to set an example!"

"...!"

Braham's expression twisted. Marie Rose's little fangs bit his neck and all the blood in his system was sucked out, causing unimaginable pain. On this day, Braham lost his eternal life. He was banished from the clan.

After 100 years.

Braham concealed himself as a human while studying magic and succeeded in overcoming the Curse of Idleness. But now he had a finite life. He needed to regain eternal life in order to eat more knowledge.

Braham started to explore immortality magic, and in the process, he gained the title of great magician. In the end, he couldn't complete the magic of eternal life. But there was no need to feel despair. It was the next best thing, but he completed the resurrection magic.

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Braham finished recalling the past and returned to reality. He stood in front of the human called Grid.

[I asked you to make me the Vessel of the Soul. Then I will be resurrected. I will be able to repeat this resurrection several times in the future. But you said that you can't create the Vessel of the Soul because you can't receive God Yatan's blessing?]

"Yes. It's impossible, since I have a hostile relationship with the Yatan Church."

Braham begged Grid.

[If so, please give me permission to possess your body.]

"Possess... What?"

Grid doubted his ears. Possession! It meant that a ghost would be inside his body! Wasn't this the material of a third-rate horror movie?

"W-What if I don't want to?"

Grid disliked supernatural phenomena. Braham tried to persuade him.

[There is no need to worry about your body. The only thing I will do is fly to the Yatan Church to receive Yatan's blessing.]

"Will it be that easy?"

Grid asked suspiciously, but Braham answered without hesitation.

[I can smash the Yatan Church, even if I was occupying the body of a five year old child.]

Indeed, this was the confidence of a legendary great magician who survived fighting against the dragon Trauka.

[I will give you all the pavranium I possess if you let me borrow your body for half a day. In addition, I will teach you one spell.]

"Why does an already dead person want to be resurrected?"

Braham's answer was simple and concise.

[I want to explore all the knowledge that exists in this world. I will become immortal!]

Then a notification window popped up in front of Grid.

[The Second Class Quest: [Great Magician's Resurrection has been updated.]

[Great Magician's Resurrection]

Great Magician Braham is insatiable. He has no intention of stopping his search for knowledge.



It is part of his natural instincts, so he can't be condemned.

Quest Clear Conditions: Accept Braham's soul and make a Vessel of the Soul out of the pavranium that has been blessed by God Yatan.

Quest Clear Reward: Learn a magic spell. Acquire all the pavranium scattered throughout the continent.

'The total number of pavranium was 28.'

Out of that number, Grid currently owned 11 pavranium.

'I need at least 18 pieces of pavranium to perfectly reproduce Lifael's Spear.'

If he obtained all the pavranium, he would have 10 pieces remaining, even if he made Lifael's Spear. No, he didn't need to cling to Lifael's Spear. He should be able to create an even better item if he took advantage of all 28 pavranium. But the reward of the magic spell attracted Grid more than the pavranium.

'Can I really learn magic as a blacksmith?'

It might be only one spell, but it was a spell taught by a great magician. Obviously the spell would be terrific. The thrilled Grid accepted the changed quest without hesitation.

"Okay! I will accept your request!"

At the same time.

[An excellent choice!]

Braham's soul fragment shouted and flew towards Grid.

[Braham is trying to enter your body. Would you like to accept?]

"Of course!"

At the same time, Grid's body was surrounded by light.

[You have accepted the soul of the great magician, Braham.]

[Your class will be changed from Pagma's Descendant to Great Magician.]

[From now on, your body will move according to Braham's will.]

"Wow..."

The party members watching the situation let out impressed sounds. It was because Grid's status window was amazing after he accepted Braham's soul.

Grid (Great Magician)

Lv. 545

Health: 858,310

Mana: 13,965,000

The party information window didn't show detailed information such as attack power, magic power, defense, skills list, etc. However, they could guess it based on the level, health and mana. The white-haired, red-eyed Grid spoke to the open mouthed party members.

"I am thankful to everybody. The securing of the pavranium is now meaningless, so return to Reidan first."

Pahat!

Grid's body disappeared with the light.

Chapter 307

A vast body of water. There was a flash of light over the endless sea and a man appeared.

Grid. As Braham's soul occupied his body and immediately teleported to this place, he opened up the status window.

Name: Braham Eshwald (Grid)

Class: Great Magician

Title: Possessor of Great Knowledge

\* The best intellectual of this time. The truth hasn't been learned yet, so he is still obstinate. This pursuit of knowledge is very strong, sometimes acting as a poison.

\* Intelligence will rise by 35%.

\* There is a low probability of running wild.

Title: One who Became a Legend

\* Abnormal conditions don't work well on you.

\* You won't die when health is at the minimum.

\* Easily acknowledged.

Title: ???

\* ???

Level: 545

Health: 858,310/858,310 (Correction)

Mana: 13,964,000/13,965,000 (Correction)

Strength: 258 Stamina: 3,400

Agility: 1,009 Intelligence: 15,880

\* In this human flesh, Braham Eshwald's full strength can't be drawn out. Most of his stats are sealed.

Every level up gave 10 stat points. In other words, it meant that the sum total of Braham's stats at level 545 exceeded 20,000, which was beyond common sense. Of course, there were many ways to raise stats apart from levelling up, but even considering this, Braham's stats were too unrealistic.

Grid's total stats exceeded 14,000, but that was because he had a large variety of stats. Grid only had around 6,000 points in his combat related stats. It was ridiculously high, but it just seemed shabby in front of Braham.

'It even says that Braham's stats are sealed. What was his original strength?'

Considering his health and mana, Braham's strength and stamina should be at least 10 times higher than it was now.

'Rather...'

'In this human flesh, Braham Eshwald's full strength can't be drawn out.'

This phrase really bothered him.

"You, are you not a human?"

[My appearance is no different from humans, and I have a finite life.]

'...Does that mean he's human?'

Humans were humans. No. If that was the case, answer simply instead of making it so complicated.

"So, where is this place?"

It was difficult to distinguish the sea from the sky. Grid was confused about whether his feet were in the sky or sea right now, or if he was standing upright or upside down. Braham laughed at him, who was struggling before the overwhelming majesty of nature.

[A legend feels awe at something like this?]

"Isn't it natural for humans to feel smaller in front of nature?"

[A legend is transcendent. You shouldn't think of yourself as a simple person. It is no different from making a wall around yourself.]

'It is plausible.'

Originally, Grid was suspicious of Braham. Pagma was recorded as dying 100 years ago. On the other hand, Braham said that Pagma died 300 years ago, making him a liar and suspicious. But was it because Braham's soul was now inside him? His suspicions and wariness towards Braham faded and he started to sympathize with the words.

[You should only beware those who can threaten you, and feel contempt towards the rest. That is the attitude of a legend.]

"Then do you fear caution as well?"

Grid sounded him out. Grid's mouth smiled. It was Braham's smile.

[I am beyond the boundaries of fear.]

“...Ah, I see.”

It was like this when they met a year and a half ago. Braham had high pride. He was already dead, but what would he have been like when alive?

"In any case, where is this place?"

Grid asked Braham again.

[The Red Sea]

Red Sea. It was the largest sea that separated the East Continent and West Continent. In the past thousands of years, both continents had poured a myriad of resources into crossing the sea, but they failed.

Only a few people succeeded in intercontinental movement. In the process, tens of thousands of victims were said to have shed blood here, turning the sea red.

[This is the center of the world. It is a source of infinite mana. That is where the worst creatures can exist deep in the sea.]

"You don't have to explain every trivial detail."

[Okay, I will get to the point. I can obtain something from here.]

Kuooooong.

Immediately after Braham's meaningful remark, big waves occurred on the surface of the sea.

Kururung!

A tsunami occurred in a short amount of time. A thunderstorm occurred in the darkened sky, causing a shiver to go down Grid's spine.

“What is this all of a sudden... Heok?”

The grumbling Grid suddenly realized it. The source of irritation that stirred the endless sky and sea. It was Braham. The notification windows proved this.

[Braham has used Spell Drain.]

[There is no target.]

[The target isn't limited.]

[Magic power has been stolen from the atmosphere.]

[Magic power has been stolen from the sea.]

[Magic power has been stolen from the sun.]

[Your magic power has temporarily increased.]

[Your magic power has temporarily increased.]

[Your magic power has temporarily...]

...

...

'This is ridiculous!'

Spell Drain. It was a magic that could steal a certain amount of magic power from the targeted user, monster, or NPC. It was a basic spell that any magician could learn, and the effects were insignificant.

Braham's Spell Drain was showing a power that was beyond common sense. By designating the target as all of nature, the amplification rate of the magic power was unthinkable.

[This is enough.]

Braham stopped Spell Drain when his magic power was several times higher than before and used Teleport. Grid's body disappeared again with the light.

\*\*\*

The location of the Yatan Church's main temple changed from time to time. There were many hostile forces, so they had to keep the location a secret. Since Satisfy opened, there wasn't a single user who knew the location of the temple. Even the black magicians who were members of the church didn't know the location of the main temple.

But today.

"I finally found it."

The 1st ranked explorer, Skunk's party succeeded in finding the Yatan Church's main temple. It was truly a historic achievement.

"Isn't it small and unimpressive? I thought it would be a nice place like the Rebecca Church's Vatican."

"The Vatican is unnecessarily big."

Eighth Canyon. The steep walls were in the shape of the number eight, and the temple was located on the outskirts of the canyon. At first glance, it was like a shabby temple in a rural village. However, the three pillars placed at the entrance of the temple looked exactly like those described in the book.

"Contact every guild and church. Sell this information at an expensive price."

The Yatan Church had committed a lot of evils. There were many users with quests to subjugate the Yatan Church. Skunk's party could become rich if they traded the information.

"Hao is offering 1.5 million gold."

"That dog."

"The Giant Guild is offering 1.8 million gold."

"It is still lacking."

"The Violet Guild is offering 2.35 million gold.

"Violet? Oh, the first paladin of the Dominion Church."

Damian of the Rebecca Church, Toban of the Judar Church, and Violet of the Dominion Church. They were often called the three main paladins. Among them, Violet's ranking was the lowest. However, it was rumored that her combat ability was the best. In the first place, it was natural that the Dominion Church's paladins would be more specialized in battle than the paladins of other religions.

"2.53 million gold... It's a little less than I expected."

Skunk made an ambiguous expression while his companions tried to persuade him.

"It has already been one year and eight months since the massive war between the allies and the Yatan Church started. But there are fewer people obsessed with the Yatan Church's quest than I thought."

"The Dominion Church is a religion that admires war."

"I don't think anyone will offer more than Violet. Make the deal with Violet."

Skunk nodded.

"Hmm, okay. Instead, I have a condition."

"What condition?"

"She should come with reporters from at least 15 countries."

Skunk's party had found the Yatan Church's main temple! Skunk was planning to increase the value of himself and his party by spreading this great news all over the world. The party members nodded.

Then three days later. Skunk's party met up with Violet. Dozens of reporters filmed their meeting.

"The publicity is excellent."

Skunk shrugged at Violet, who handed over the advance with a cynical smile.

"Don't you want to spread the word that you are the one who shattered the Yatan Church's main temple? Take them to the Yatan Temple and have them film you in action."

"Our guild operates an internet broadcasting station. It is more profitable to spread the quest's progress through the guild's station rather than sell it to other broadcasters."

"Ah, is that so? Then the reporters should go home alone."

Violet paid the reporters for their work. Then she followed Skunk's guidance and headed towards the main temple.

"Chase after them."

The reporters weren't going to miss this scoop. Unlike their promise to Violet, they secretly followed her group instead of leaving. The next day, the Violet Guild were able to reach the Yatan Church's main temple, hidden in Eight Canyon.

"This is the place...."

Gulp.

Violet's party members couldn't hide their tension as they stood in front of the main temple. Tallos, the Yatan Church's First Servant, was at the main temple. Could they really succeed in raiding him?

There were over 90 of them and their preparations were complete, but the information about Tallos was lacking. They only heard rumors that he was the strongest black magician.

Violet encouraged her uneasy troops.

"The class combination of our group is ideal, and there are four people who have third advancement classes. Our strength is enough to kill the First Servant, and then we will shatter the main temple of the Yatan Church."

There was a reason for Violet's confidence.

[Kill the First Servant of Yatan (SS+)]

It had been one year and eight months since she received this quest. Violet was only a first advancement paladin who hadn't reached level 200 yet when she got it. Now she was a third advancement paladin.

Couldn't she defeat Tallos, who was a named grade boss that she received at the time of the second advancement? Tallos' level was likely to be lower than everyone expected. Violet made this positive analysis and her group entered the main temple, with the reporters following closely behind.

Then after a while, Violet's group fell into misery.

"Look at these trivial things."

Yatan's First Servant, Tallos. His strength was beyond belief. As a fourth advancement black magician, he overwhelmed Violet's group alone. Even his subordinates were third advancement black magicians.

Violet's face distorted as she fell victim to a curse.

"This is crazy...!"

She would miserably fail the quest that she had for one year and eight months! Violet thought it was unfair. Her stomach cramped because she paid 2.35 million gold to Skunk and 300,000 gold on the preparations. She wanted to split apart the head of the alliance general who gave her this difficult quest at level 200.

On the other hand, the reporters were busy capturing this scene. They forgot about acting secretly so that they wouldn't be seen by Violet.

'Amazing!'

'A huge scoop!'

Yatan's First Servant that was wrapped in a veil of mystery, Tallos! He was more than expected. The audience ratings would be huge the moment they showed the large scale group that included four third advancement users being overwhelmed. The reporters could get this year's press award and special bonuses.

The moment that Violet's group was feeling desperate.

"Magic Missile."

It was a basic spell that level 10 magicians who just started the game could learn. The weak spell pierced through the temple and struck Tallos' chest.

"Kuaaaaak!"

"Huh?"

"Huh?"

What was wrong with him? Tallos, who hadn't flinched despite being hit by the third advancement users, was screaming with pain. It was natural for all eyes to move in the direction that Magic Missile came from.

"A fake. Hey, where is Amoract's soul hiding?"

The white haired man speaking in a haughty manner to Tallos. The people who identified him were astonished.

Chapter 308

"Grid...?"

The man who made Tallos scream with just one Magic Missile. The ID 'Grid' was above his head. Violet's group and the reporters were extremely confused.

"Is that Grid?"

The first legendary class, Grid! How many people in this world didn't know him? Except for children under six years old and elderly people over 80, most people had probably heard Grid's name.

Violet's group also knew about Grid. How he lived a hard life before obtaining a legendary class, how he absorbed the Tzedakah Guild, and so on. There wasn't much that the rankers and reporters didn't know about Grid.

That's why the impact was larger.

'How could Grid use a spell?'

He often used Fly. However, it was already analyzed that it was a magic that only showed up when he was wearing certain boots. Then what about now? They didn't know why, but Grid wasn't wearing a single item. He was wearing the basic clothes that were provided to everyone.

In other words, the Magic Missile he used a while ago wasn't magic attached to an item, but a spell he used directly.



'How can a blacksmith use magic...? Heok! D-Don't tell me?'

'Perhaps! A second class!'

The mysterious Mongol was the first to earn a second class. Over a period of a year and a half, more than 100 people with second classes had appeared. They couldn't rule out the possibility that Grid was one of them.

'A legendary class and now a second class...!?'

'This is a headline!'

The cameras of the excited reporters were focused solely on Grid. They had completely lose interest in Violet's group.

'This is...!'

Violet felt bad for many reasons. She invested millions of gold in this raid, reporters were filming this failure, and now Grid interfered? It was tiring and annoying. She threatened the reporters with legal action, then shouted to Grid.

"Grid! Don't you know the basic etiquette? Intervening in an ongoing raid without permission, it is an act that deserves criticism!"

Violet was a woman, but she spoke like a man. In addition, her outward appearance was no different from a man. Her hair was short and she was wearing heavy armor with no embellishments. The complex about her physique was a large reason behind her neutral appearance.

"Etiquette?"

Grid slowly descended from the collapsed ceiling. He looked down at Violet with a chilling gaze and smirked.

"You want to impose etiquette on someone superior to you?"

"W-What...?"

Violet's face reddened. Speaking in this tone to someone he met for the first time? And he was superior? What a bunch of crap!

"It's the first time I've seen such an arrogant expression!"

Grid was a legendary class, duke of a kingdom, and master of the Overgeared Guild. As a representative of all of them, he should be more careful with his remarks and behavior. Violet was extremely disappointed and embarrassed about these arrogant actions.

The same was true for Grid.

'Braham you bastard...!'

Braham currently had control of Grid's body. He was the one who just said those words.

"I didn't say that!"

Grid shouted, but it only echoed in Braham's brain. He was feeling frustrated while Braham approached Violet. Redness appeared on both of Violet's cheeks.

'H-Handsome?'

Originally, Grid's appearance was ordinary. His cool eyes and prideful attitude made him look not bad, but he couldn't be called handsome. But now he was different. The white skin that was in harmony with the white hair, the sharp jaws, and the ruby eyes. The subtle difference highlighted his facial features and brought Grid's appearance to another level.

Even Violet's heart started pounded, despite lacking confidence as a woman and building up a wall against the opposite sex. The reporters also realized that Grid's appearance was different from normal.

'What? How is he so handsome just from dying his hair?'

'This is obviously...'

The puzzled reporters suddenly recalled something.

'Plastic surgery!'

The reporters were convinced that Grid received plastic surgery, since South Korea was famous for it. But it was a misunderstanding. Grid didn't get plastic surgery. He had no major complaints about his face, and was brave enough to endure it if he ever received a terrible injury.

If it wasn't plastic surgery, how did Grid look like this? It was the aftermath of accepting Braham's soul. Grid's appearance was partially assimilated with Braham's appearance. Just as women had the power of makeup and celebrities had lighting, Grid currently had the power of a soul.

"I am not the one being rude, you are. You should be thankful that I saved you, yet you dared speak to me in such a way."

'Wow, really arrogant.'

Violet's group and the reporters all clicked their tongue at Grid's arrogance. Violet was filled with anger. She wanted to apply for a PK duel with Grid right away. But her opponent was the leader of Overgeared. She didn't know how her guild would suffer if she did.

Violet refused to talk to Grid anymore, but he didn't mind. No, Braham liked it.

"Yes, lower your tail. It is your duty."

'I'm screwed!'

Grid wanted to cry. He was scared about gaining a large number of anti-fans because of Braham.

'I will be cursed in every Internet article about me!'

The number of fan club members would decrease and there would be a flood of personal attacks. In the worst case, people might curse his parents, like how Huroi normally spoke. As Grid was grieving, his body moved on its own.

He ignored Violet's group and faced Tallos.

“Where is Amoract’s soul hiding?”

During the time Grid wasted speaking to Violet, Tallos had restored his wounds.

"What is Amoract’s soul? Why are you asking me?"

"Magic Missile."

Puok!

“Keok!”

Tallos was appalled. It was because the Magic Missile used by the white haired person penetrated his chest once again.

‘How can this be?’

Tallos was a fourth advancement black magician and one of the 10 great magicians on the continent. Strong magic power was always surrounding his body, so weak spells couldn’t penetrate through it.

Now a Magic Missile pierced his chest. It was something that shouldn’t have happened.

"No way... What the hell is your identity?"

He tried to repair the wound while asking the question, but Grid once again launched a Magic Missile. Tallos was hit in the thigh and fell to his knees.

‘This is crazy!’

Tallos was about to go crazy. He was elected as the agent of Amoract, yet he was suffering because of Magic Missiles? He couldn’t accept it. Grid fired another Magic Missile at Tallos, who realized the seriousness of the situation.

“Kuaack!”

Tallos screamed as his heart was pierced this time. He coughed up a large amount of blood, as Grid casually asked.

"Just answer my question. Where is Amoract’s soul hiding?"

“Ack...!”

Unlike what the world knew, Tallos wasn’t Yatan’s First Servant. The true First Servant was Amoract, the great demon of conflict. The only ones who knew this truth were the servants of Yatan.

Tallos questioned it.

‘What is his identity? How is he so strong, and how does he know about Amoract?’

Grid fired another Magic Missile at him after he didn’t answer.

"Kuaaaaak!"

Tallos fell after being hit. It was painful, but his shame was greater. He was one of the continent's 10 great magicians! On the surface, he was Yatan's First Servant! The dogs of the Dominion Church were watching as he was humiliated by Magic Missile! It was an absolute disgrace!

The incensed Tallos started to attack.

"I won't forgive you...! Death Fear!"

Kyaaaak!

The illusion of hundreds of evil spirits appeared behind Tallos, and a powerful shock wave occurred. The members of the Yatan Church, Violet's group, and reporters from various national television stations.

All of them felt terrible pain and panic under the influence of the magic that didn't distinguish between friend or foe. They collapsed and their blood vessels turned black. But Grid was fine. Tallos was greatly confused, but he didn't make a mistake and linked the next spell.

"Dark Rage!"

Kwa kwang!

Grid was hit by black magic power. It was a spell that could even penetrate the thick leather of a basilisk. Tallos smiled with satisfaction but was still alert. Magic was linked continuously and the ground around Grid was devastated as it burned with flames summoned from hell.

He used all his power. It was normal for Grid to be turned into ashes. However, he was fine.

"O-Only Shield...!"

The lowest level defense magic, Shield. It absorbed a certain amount of damage. This extremely simple and basic magic disabled four of his strongest black spells. Did he have trouble? No, it was simple!

"Does this make sense?"

20 years. Tallos had been playing the role of Amoract's representative for that long. He always maintained his grandeur, but now he was suffering like this.

"You monster! I'm not a match for you, so kill me quickly!"

Grid's attitude towards him didn't change at all.

"Magic Missile."

"Kuaaaaak! Shit! Shit!! Kill me in one blow with Meteor!"

"Magic Missile."

"Kuheok! You cruel bastard!"

The First Servant of Yatan, killed by Magic Missile! If this rumor spread, he was concerned that the image of the Yatan Church would be severely damaged. Tallos hoped that the white haired man would kill him with higher level magic.

However, the white haired man continued to use Magic Missile, making Tallos go crazy. It didn't take long for the strong mental power of the strongest black magician to succumb.

"P-Please... Please stop with Magic Missile..."

Tallos was begging. Grid stopped just as he was about to use Magic Missile again.

"Where is Amoract's soul hiding?"

"L-Ludhadan Cave..."

Magic Missile was more effective than any mental spell. The stronger the opponent's pride, the more they were affected. It was enough to open Tallos' mouth, despite his deep loyalty to Amoract.

"Okay. I will take your trivial life in exchange for that answer."

Tallos begged. He wasn't begging for his life. He wanted something separate.

"P-Please kill me with advanced magic."

He would be too embarrassed if he was killed with Magic Missile. Tallos didn't want such a situation. Grid nodded at Tallos, who was desperately asking for advanced magic.

"Fireball."

"This dog ㄸ...!"

Tallos' curse didn't last long. He was swallowed by flames that were as hot as hellfire and turned to ashes.

[You have defeated Amoract's agent, Tallos.]

[2,620,090,770 experience has been acquired.]

[Your level has risen.]

[A Dark Rune has been acquired.]

'Wow...'

Grid confirmed that Braham was still level 545 in the status window. This meant that Grid was the one who levelled up, not Braham.

'S-Such profit...'

The Overgeared members would be shocked. Grid raised his level and received an unidentified rune just for accepting Braham's soul! He was feeling thrilled by the unexpected gain when the reporters rushed towards him.

"Did you acquire a magician as a second class?"

"Why is your Magic Missile so powerful? That was Magic Missile, right?"

"Your shield's defense was beyond imagination! How high is your magic power?"

"The fireball seemed like hellfire! What's the secret behind this great skill?"

The reporters looked at him with envy. Their resentment towards Grid's arrogant attitude disappeared.

Chapter 309

"The Violet Guild is famous for their excellent raid skills. A month ago, they raided the Rotten Horned Rayon. They couldn't compete with Tallos' strength, but you succeeded with just Magic Missile and Fireball. Please give us an explanation."

The questions of the excited reporters continued. Grid was troubled because some of the questions were as sharp as knives.

'Rumors might spread that I am a bugged user, or that the S.A. Group is supporting me from the rear.'

Based on the experience he gained, Tallos was far more powerful than Pascal. It was impossible for a user to kill him alone, especially with just basic magic. Grid was troubled by the suspicious reporters.

"I don't think you understand me."

Braham borrowed Grid's mouth and started to chatter.

"I am a legend. I am omnipotent. Trivial beings like you can never imagine, let alone understand me. It is normal."

"Wow."

The reporters were shocked. At this moment, Grid was beyond arrogance...

'Chuunibyou!'

He was calling himself omnipotent with a serious expression? It was also in front of dozens of cameras! Grid wanted to curl his hands in shame.

'How embarrassing.'

Grid used to be a chuunibyou. But at the age of 27, Grid met the chuunibyou Lael and was able to overcome it. Therefore, the 28 year old Grid had a stigma towards being called a chuunibyou.

'Braham, please act more moderately for me!'

He was thankful for gaining a level, but that was it. He didn't know how to get rid of the mess that Braham had entangled him in. As Grid was feeling troubled, Braham used Teleport and left the reporters behind.

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"13 minutes ago in real time, the guild master of Overgeared, Grid, destroyed the First Servant of Yatan with Magic Missiles and Fireball."

"Tallos, Yatan's First Servant, is a fourth advancement black magician, and even Violet's group failed in the raid. Grid killed him with basic magic, so his strength is beyond common sense..."

“People all over the world are raising suspicions that Grid is a bugged player. The S.A. Group has issued an official position that this isn’t the case. However, the suspicions of users isn’t fading. There’s a conspiracy theory that there is some type of deal between Grid and the S.A. Group.”

The international media covered the Grid incident. Of course, the public opinion wasn’t good. Most people were suspicious of Grid’s overwhelming strength. There was a lot of speculation on SNS.

Then the experts from various fields stabilized public opinion.

“Grid is likely doing a story-driven quest.”

“Story-driven quest? Ah, you are talking about the ‘Bring Chocolate to the Mother Wolf’ type of quest?”

“Correct. A typical quest that occurs only when the user meets certain conditions. A story-driven quest is often to ‘experience something.’ A typical example is ‘Bring Chocolate to the Mother Wolf’ quest that most of us would’ve experienced in the early days.”

Bring chocolate to the mother wolf. It was a quest acquired at level 8. The user who accepted the quest wouldn’t be able to control their body, as they turned into a young wolf and brought chocolate to the mother wolf. The user’s role was just to observe the story of the wolf and appreciate it.

“Grid’s appearance and tone are different from usual. The fact that he also easily handled a named boss is proof that it isn’t Grid. It is likely that he is experiencing something very special.”

“That’s right. However, who is that special being?”

South Korea, the United States, France, Canada, Russia, China, Japan and so on. The international experts came up with a common thought.

“Braham Eshwald.”

“The legendary great magician.”

After that, the portal sites around the world became dominated by articles about Grid.

[The legendary blacksmith, Grid! He is experiencing what is it like to be a legendary great magician!]

[Is a great magician the second class that Grid will acquire?]

[The arrogance of a talented and handsome man is charming? Women all over the world are raving over the white haired Grid!]

[Grid’s arrogant way of talking is trending on SNS... It’s likely to become a social problem.]

[The popularity of Grid in Japan, the origin of chuunibyuu, is huge! Is this the advent of the 5th Korean wave?]

[The number of Grid’s fan club members have doubled in 3 hours... The advertisements are soaring.]

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‘It would’ve become a mess by now.’

Grid sighed. He was afraid of the aftermath of Braham’s words.

'I saw the reporters' faces. Their reactions were disgust.'

He could easily imagine how they would write the articles. Grid chuunibyou, Grid is arrogant, Grid is bugged, Grid is crazy, and so on. All types of malicious articles would spread on the Internet, and he would gain millions of anti-fans.

'I am probably taking over the real time search words...'

He was afraid to log out. Knowing his bad luck, he might be chased around the streets.

'Should I hire bodyguards?'

How long would his suffering last? Grid had no idea of the actual situation and was feeling frustration, while Braham scoffed as he moved through the Ludhadan Cave.

'Amoract, you are as careful as Mother said.'

The level of the veil placed over the cave was considerable.

'But it isn't at a level to mislead me.'

Grid asked as Braham moved deeper into the cave without hesitation.

"By the way, who is Amoract?"

Why did he need to hide himself behind a representative? Braham's answer was simple and concise.

"The great demon of conflict."

"Great demon...! The First Servant of Yatan is a great demon?"

Grid was completely shocked by the unexpected answer.

"Surely you don't mean to fight a great demon right now?"

"The Amoract here isn't in a perfect state. It's just a part of Amoract's soul, so there's no need to feel scared. A soul fragment is helpless against me."

A great demon wasn't his opponent. It was like he was declaring that a great demon wasn't tough.

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The deepest part of the dark cave. There was a white soul floating above an altar in the center of a large space.

[You came.]

The soul greeted Braham. The response was as if it had been waiting for Braham. Braham borrowed Grid's mouth and said.

"Amoract, you were aware that I would look for you."

[Of course. I know you need the blessing of the gods to get rid of your mortality.]

"If my guess is correct, you're going to listen to my demands?"



[That's right.]

"Kukukuk, Marie Rose must be pretty annoying to Yatan."

'Marie Rose?'

It was a familiar name to Grid. A vampire duke who showed absolute dignity. A chill went down Grid's spine as he recalled her existence.

'If she's somewhere in the vampire cities...'

It would've been impossible to obtain all the pavranium. It was fortunate that he accepted Braham's soul to complete the quest.

[God Yatan favors you, regardless of Marie Rose. Always remember this.]

"He isn't a god."

[...Be careful with your mouth.]

Amoract's sweet voice hardened. It was a level of intimidation that made Grid's chest tighten. However, Braham wasn't agitated at all.

"Shouldn't you step foot on this land before trying to intimidate me?"

[It isn't about intimidation, but manners.]

"I won't show courtesy to Yatan. I don't serve him anymore."

'Anymore?'

Did this mean Braham once served Yatan? Grid had doubts, but it wasn't a question that could be resolved at this time. Braham ordered Grid.

"Take out the pavranium."

[You have temporarily gained control of your body.]

The notification window popped up and Grid regained his freedom.

'Now I got a little taste.'

It wasn't pleasant to give up control of his body to others. Grid felt peace of mind as he summoned Lifael's Spear. Then Braham commanded Amoract.

"Now give it Yatan's blessing."

[I don't like it but... Okay. This is the will of God Yatan.]

Amoract's white soul grew bigger and bigger. Then after a short period of time, a dark beam fell from the ceiling.

Chaaeng!

Lifae's Spear was struck by the dark light and shook. Then the notification windows were updated.

[God Yatan's blessing has fallen on the pavranium.]

[Pavranium has gained the ability to increase magic power.]

Goddess Rebecca's blessing boosted recovery speed, God Dominion's blessing increased attack power and God Judar's blessing increased defense. These blessings were always applied to Grid, who was the owner of the pavranium.

Grid had been expecting a lot from God Yatan's blessing. However, the magic power buff was disappointing. Magic power wasn't very important since Grid couldn't just magic.

'No, no.'

Given that he would learn one spell from Braham, it wasn't so bad that his magic power increased. Grid thought about it positively, while Braham was feeling thrilled. Their souls were assimilated so Grid could feel his intense joy.

"Finally...! The time has finally come!"

The resurrection that he had been desiring for hundreds of years. The excited Braham shouted.

"Now Pagma's Descendant! Make the Vessel of the Soul!"

"Okay."

Braham's dubious elements weren't important to Grid right now. Grid just wanted the enormous rewards from Braham.

Ttang!Ttang!

Grid stripped a small amount of pavranium from Lifael's Spear and made a small bowl. It was a bowl that seemed somewhat rough, but the craftsmanship of the maker could be seen.

"Kukukuk! Kuahahaha!"

Braham's soul left Grid's body and moved to the Vessel of the Soul.

Chapter 310

The moment Braham's soul was added to the Vessel of the Soul.

*Flash!*

A blue light emerged that brightened the dark cave. Grid's heart shook wildly.

'With my hand, I'm reviving a legendary great magician...!'

Braham Eshwald. He was the person who established the current magic system and was regarded as the father of magic. The achievements he left behind were so great that he was truly worthy of being called a legend.

Grid would resurrect that person with his hands! He was filled with a strange pride at the thought.

[The soul fragments of Braham scattered all over the continent have gathered in the Vessel of the Soul.]

The moment the notification windows appeared.

*Syuong! Syuuong!*

Dozens of blue souls shot through the entrance of the space. It was truly spectacular. The appearance of the souls flying in the darkness was like looking at the universe. If there was only one flaw...

'I should've made the bowl more beautiful.'

The bowl produced by Grid was too plain. It had a bright gold color, but the shape was just a rice bowl. Braham's soul pieces were the rice. To be precise, it looked like blue rice was being cooked.

'Cough... I'm sorry Braham.'

It was a true emotion. Grid received Braham's soul and shared some emotions and thoughts, so a rapport had developed. Despite his wariness towards Braham, he felt a sense of kinship with him.

It was complete carelessness. This was Braham's intention. Braham's soul asked Grid a question as he started to unite with the Vessel of the Soul.

[Do you remember the words I said on the first day we met?]

"Roughly."

[History states that Pagma died 100 years ago. But I told you that Pagma died 300 years ago. Have you ever wondered why?]

"Either you or history, one of you is telling a lie."

Of course, it was likely that Braham was the one who spoke the lie. Grid had obtained Wendy's diary from the doppelganger raid. Pagma had appeared before them 140 years ago. In other words, Braham was a liar when he said that Pagma died 300 years ago.

However, the truth was different.

[No, there is no lie. Both statements are true. Pagma died 300 years ago, but he existed 100 years ago.]

'What are you saying?'

Grid's comprehension wasn't excellent. He couldn't understand Braham's words.

[I first met Pagma around 300 years ago, and I was amazed beyond admiration. His blacksmithing skills far exceed human standards, making even me feel awe.]

After that, they became friends. Braham, looked down on others, including his kin. This was the first and last time he respected and socialized with others.

[Pagma taught me a lot. I was able to evolve further thanks to him.]

They spent 10 years together. Braham's vast knowledge was expressed with Pagma's techniques, greatly contributing to the growth of both.

[Thanks to Pagma, I was able to study the magic of eternal life more deeply and succeeded in designing the Vessel of the Soul. However, in order to produce the Vessel of the Soul, a special mineral that

transcends the god mineral adamantium was required. The only person who could create that mineral is Pagma.]

The mineral that the two people created was called pavranium.

"But didn't you say that Pagma died of old age after making the pavranium?"

[I thought it was like that.]

"...Thought?"

They were meaningful words. As Grid wondered this, Braham's soul fragments combined into one. The blue that was like the clear sea switched to an ominous red color.

[Pagma's Descendant, my soul has become perfect. It's all thanks to you.]

"Stop making small talk about Pagma. Give me the rewards that you promised."

[But isn't it strange?]

"What?"

Braham's words were designed to amplify his curiosity. Grid frowned with irritation and Braham spat out horrifying words.

[Is it possible to resurrect with just a perfect soul? There is no body.]

"...!"

Grid's eyes widened. He finally noticed that something was wrong. Braham's soul flew towards Grid as he hurriedly pulled out Failure from his inventory.

[Give me your lowly body!]

'Bullshit!'

Just what was this bullshit? What type of quest was this? Grid couldn't understand the situation at all.

'The quest clear condition was to produce the Vessel of the Soul!'

Grid had already made the Vessel of the Soul. The Great Magician's Resurrection quest should've been completed by now. But rather than the quest being cleared, Braham was aiming for him. This was going against the system.

'Is it a bug? I thought this was a bug free game! Dammit!'

Would he be the first user to experience a bug in Satisfy?

'Why do I always have to go through this...!?'

Grid grumbled and complained to the gods, while struggling against Braham's soul. Braham's soul circled him and evaded Grid, before entering Grid's body.

[The Great Magician Braham is trying to take away your body.]

[The player's body is safely protected. Braham's attempt has been neutralized.]

'So it's like this...! There isn't a bug in Satisfy!'

Grid's terrified expression changed to delight as the notification window popped up. Braham spoke to the relieved Grid.

[Didn't I say it at the Red Sea? Be wary of anyone who can threaten you.]

"Why are you preaching after trying to strike me in the back of the head? You bastard! You were trying to take the pavranium and get out of teaching me magic, weren't you?"

[It's a misunderstanding. As you know, only you and Pagma can control the pavranium. Apart from the Vessel of the Soul, the pavranium is just a simple mineral in my hands. It's also very easy for me to teach you magic. I will fulfill my promise.]

"...?"

Wasn't this the person trying to kill him a moment ago?

'A personality disorder?'

For example, multiple personalities. Then a notification window popped up in front of the suspicious Grid.

[The quest 'Great Magician's Resurrection' has been cleared.]

[17 pieces of pavranium have been acquired.]

[You have acquired the spell 'Magic Missile.']

"What...?"

It was very encouraging that he cleared the quest safely. He was also happy at acquiring a large number of pavranium. But he actually learnt Magic Missile?

Joy and anger.

"You... You!"

A legendary great magician taught him basic magic? Grid's face turned red as Braham spoke.

[Know and understand the subject. You committed a crime by stealing the pavranium for one and a half years, but now I feel good and will forgive you.]

Braham's soul was arrogant to the end as he faded away.

"Dammit...! Dammit!"

Grid yelled as he was left alone. Amoract's soul carefully looked at Grid from the alter.

'The Yatan Servants' Slaughterer. He has gained Braham's favor.'

*Sururuk.*

Amoract's soul disappeared from the cave. He failed to turn Yura into a demon, but he succeeded in setting up a way to keep Marie Rose in check, so his role in the human world was complete.

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"In the end, it went as planned."

The chairman's office in S.A. Group's headquarters. Lim Cheolho smiled bitterly as he monitored Ludhadan Cave.

Braham. This was a mysterious existence. He was captivated by the irresistible instinct for knowledge and ended up experimenting on his clan. Braham envied his disciple Mumud, but never harmed him, despite intercepting his achievements. He also hated and missed the friend who betrayed him.

However...

'He tried to kill Grid, but also feels favorable towards him.'

Just as Grid felt close to Braham through their souls assimilating, Braham also felt close to Grid.

'Or he might've judged that Grid is worthy after inheriting Pagma's skill.

It was hard to judge Braham. He was an imperfect existence that felt a conflict before his instincts and the humanity he acquired. Lim Cheolho had always been interested in Braham, whose personality changed drastically after losing eternal life and living as a human.

"Living a life where he lies to himself and others, turning a blind eye to his changing self... It's lonely."

No matter how tragic, Satisfy's story was going through the planned sequence. It might not change much for the users who were playing the game, but the progress of the story was fun to watch as an observer.

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"Hah..."

Grid sighed as he remained alone in the cave.

"Magic Missile... I am a Magic Missile magician..."

Magic Missile was a basic spell that magicians acquired at level 10. It was a basic spell, so the magic power efficiency was terrible. It was hard to inflict a scratch against someone with a certain level of magic resistance. The only advantage was its fast casting speed.

'If I can use it properly, I can use it to disperse the enemy's gaze or to restrict their movements.'

Of course, it wouldn't do any damage if the enemy's magic resistance was high.

'I can only use it to hunt slimes...'

Now that he was level 301, he wouldn't be hunting slimes anytime soon.

"Hah, really."

Grid grumbled and confirmed the information of Magic Missile.

[Magic Missile (Enhanced) Lv. 1]

A magic missile developed by the legendary great magician who has completely overturned the activation formula.

It boasts tremendous power, but consumes a lot of resources.

It deals damage equal to twice your current magic power to the target. It also ignores the enemy's magic resistance.

Resource Consumption: 400 Mana.

Skill Casting Time: 1 second.

Skill Cooldown Time: 5 seconds.

"What type of Magic Missile uses 400 mana?"

It consumed more mana than Pagma's Swordsmanship, Link. A beginner level spell consumed mana that was equal to a legendary skill?

'What is this...? Heok?'

Grid skimmed through the spell's explanation and was belatedly shocked.

'Deals damage that is double my magic power? Ignores magic resistance?'

What about a regular Magic Missile?

{Does anyone have the information on Magic Missile?}

Grid asked in the guild chat window, and a few magicians shared their skill.

[Magic Missile Lv. 10 (Master)]

It is one of the most basic spells.

Deals damage equivalent to 5% of your current magic power to the target.

Resource consumption: 20 Mana.

Skill Casting Time: 1 second.

Skill Cooldown Time: 2 seconds.

"Wow."

It turned out that it wasn't an ordinary Magic Missile. The Magic Missile that Braham gave him was a legendary magic. Grid's magic power was low compared to magicians, but it wasn't bad to use it as a trump card.

"...I can't hate you."

Grid's opinion of Braham was becoming better. The relationship with him, it might end here.