

Overgeared 321

Chapter 321

"I greet My Lord!"

The vacant lot in front of Khan's smithy. Piaro came at the promised time. Grid's expression wasn't good. It was because Piaro was the same as yesterday. He was wearing old clothes covered in soil and holding a rusty hand plow.

The outright image of a farmer. In addition, a poor farmer!

"Not dressing formally as the captain of the Overgeared Knights Division and commander of Reidan. Can't this be interpreted as disloyalty towards me?"

Grid came out strongly. It seemed he still hadn't accepted Piaro as a farmer.

Piario stood his ground.

"I dress appropriately when carrying out my duties as commander and captain of knights division. Right now, I am a farmer, so I look like this."

"This damn farmer's life, I'll settle this today."

"You don't have to. Isn't this the increase in power that My Lord wanted? As a farmer, I am capable of exercising power beyond what was possible before. Now I am much stronger than when I was a great swordsman. Please respect the path I chose and acknowledge this fact."

"It's weaker than a sword saint! Get rid of that farmer and become a sword saint!"

Grid didn't speak for long. He pulled out two weapons.

[The +9 Failure has been equipped.]

[The +8 Grid's Greatsword has been equipped.]

The plain Grid's Greatsword from yesterday was now shining with the color of a +8 enhancement. It was a result of investing all the enhancement stones that Grid had gathered. It was unfortunate that it didn't reach +9.

"Today I am different from yesterday!"

Confidence filled Grid's eyes. Piario couldn't understand it at all.

'Why does he believe this?'

Didn't he see the difference between them yesterday? His skills couldn't have gone up in a single day, so what was the basis for his confidence?

'He is the master of 20,000 people and a legend.'

It was a bigger problem if he was arrogant. This could easily create enemies and cause danger. Piario had a different set of values from Braham. Out of loyalty to Grid, he made a decision to break Grid down.

“I will show you my power today.”

As soon as Piaro armed himself with a hand plow and hoe, Grid attacked as if he had been waiting. He advanced and utilized the long reach of Failure.

Chaaeng!

He blocked with the hand plow, and used the repulsive force to retreat back.

Kuoooooh!

The air around Grid started to boil. His black hair and the stones on the ground started rising. Pagma’s Swordsmanship, Transcend.

[Entering the transcendent mode.]

[Attack power is doubled. Your basic attacks will be converted to ranged attacks.]

[This effect will last for 30 seconds.]

“If you don’t want to die, avoid this.”

Kwa kwang!Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Grid continuously wielded his two greatswords. He swung them without a break. Every time he did, powerful energy blades poured out.

‘Hah.’

Piaro admired it. Grid’s momentum rose and Transcend had a powerful force.

‘Certainly, he is different from yesterday.’

Yesterday, Grid relied on pure swordsmanship and suffered. Today, Grid used Pagma’s Swordsmanship from the beginning. It was a very wise decision. The legendary skills were the only means of narrowing the gap between Piaro and himself. Piaro was impressed with Grid’s wisdom.

‘But...’

The difference in basic abilities was too great. Wisdom alone couldn’t overcome the fundamental issue.

Pepeng!Pepepepeng!

Piaro confronted the heavy bombardment with his hand plow and hoe. There was an explosion whenever the farming equipment collided with an energy blade, and the energy blade would disappear. Piaro wasn’t hurt by Grid’s skill.

But to a third party, Piaro seemed to be in a great crisis. Piaro was in the center of a series of explosions and seemed like he would be injured.

“This is impossible...”

“Wow, that is complete damage.”

Chris and the Five Captains were astonished as they watched the battle from a distance. Grid's use of Transcend was great. It looked impressive. Grid seemed like he was completely overwhelming Piaro.

'Grid can easily fight an opponent we couldn't...?'

'Grid is strong!'

They thought they had become stronger than him after reaching the third advancement, but this was a mistake. Compared to Grid's legendary class, they were still lacking. As they grew, Grid was also growing. Chris and the Five Captains' pride was crushed at this time.

"Sowing."

Piario spoke from the centre of the explosion. Chris and the Five Captains were delighted as they confirmed that Piario was fine.

'Indeed! Piario would never be defeated by Grid!'

'Grid, it looked amazing, but there was no substance behind it!'

They weren't any worse than Grid after reaching the third advancement. As Chris and the Five Captains were feeling happy, seeds shot like bullets towards Grid. The female of the Five Captains, Pinky, was certain.

"This is the end for Grid."

Piario's seeds weren't something that could be blocked or avoided. They were fast and powerful, unconditionally dealing blows to the target. A few days ago, Pinky had been hit by the rice seeds and fell into a critical state. How could Grid handle this technique?

Pinky was certain. But she too arrogant. Pinky made this conclusion on the assumption that she was superior to Grid. But the reality was that Grid was much better than her.

"Freely Move."

It was the skill attached to the title 'Secret Hero.' There were limits to the range of use, and the cooldown time was one hour. However, it was a top dashing skill that allowed him to avoid all non-targeting skills until he reached his target.

Piario's Sowing was quick and exquisite, but they couldn't reach Grid unless it was a targeted skill.

"...!"

Piario's eyes widened with surprise. Grid showed a surprising swiftness as he approached through the rice seeds.

"Aren't I different from yesterday?"

Puok!

Grid whispered to the surprised Piario and attacked. With the help of Freely Move, he arrived in front of Piario and used Pagma's Swordsmanship, Pinnacle.

“This is impossible!”

The Five Captains were shocked. Piaro had a big wound on his shoulder and was bleeding. They couldn't believe it.

“The opponent that even Chris couldn't harm...”

‘He received a fatal wound!’

Chris reminded the dumbfounded Five Captains.

“No, Piaro is fine. This is the limit for Grid.”

It was true.

Piaro's posture didn't collapse despite the wound on his shoulder. Grid struck properly, but the level difference made it possible to avoid a fatal blow.

Chaaeng!

Piaro ignored the greatsword stuck in his shoulder and struck forward with his hoe.

‘I will be hit!’

Grid read it with the Slaughterer's Eye Patch and his insight, and tried to defend. He wanted to block the hoe by moving Grid's Greatsword. However, Piaro's attack contained an anomaly. It seemed to rush in front, but it actually moved to the side, making Grid's defense useless.

[You have suffered 11,900 damage.]

‘This is crazy!’

Grid paled as his side was struck. He was wearing the most powerful armor set in existence, but he received so much damage from a rare rated farming equipment? The hand plow flew towards his forehead.

“This is the end!”

This time, Asellas was sure of it. A few days ago, he had been defeated by Piaro's blow to his forehead with a hand plow. However, this was also a mistake. Grid had something that Asellas didn't. It was the power of items.

Jeeeong!

"Ah!"

Piaro cried out with alarm. He was greatly astonished. It was natural. A shield suddenly appeared in front of Grid and blocked the hand plow. The hand holding the shield didn't belong to Grid...

‘A hand that's moving alone!’

This hand even held an item! He could imagine all the ways that it could be used. Grid laughed at the shaken Piaro.

“Let me show you the power of items.”

Grid declared and threw Failure and Grid’s Greatsword into the air.

‘What?’

Forsaking a weapon during battle? Chris and the Five Captains couldn’t grasp the exact situation because they were watching from afar.

“E-Eh?”

“What is this...?”

Something ridiculous happened. Two more gold hands appeared and grabbed the greatswords thrown by Grid?

“Take a good look!”

Chris hurriedly spoke. This might be the only opportunity to get a glimpse of Grid’s power. He couldn’t miss anything.

“Who are you?”

“...!”

Chris and the Five Captains flinched with surprise while they were concentrating. It was due to the appearance of a handsome man with blonde hair to his waist. His name was Asmophel, and he wore white armor and a blue cloak.

An NPC.

“Who are you?”

Chris’s response was angry because he was interrupted in an important moment by a NPC. Asmophel responded with a nonchalant expression.

"A captain of the Overgeared Knights Division."

“Overgeared Knights Division?”

“Pfff!”

The name of the knights division was funny. Chris and the Five Captains reflexively laughed. Asmophel didn’t like this reaction.

"Now you’re sneering at My Lord’s knights."

Suuk.

Asmophel pulled out a sword. It was a one-handed sword that seemed to be a compact version of Dainsleif.

“Who dares draw a sword in front of us?”

"Everyone is looking down on us! Don’t make fun of us just because we’re covered in dirt!"

The Five Captains were furious and armed themselves, and they had to pay a harsh price.

“Red Sword.”

“Keok.”

“Ugh.”

It happened in an instant. There was a red storm of light and all of the Five Captains, except for Zirkan, were bleeding.

“There wasn’t only one monster...!”

Zirkan barely defended against the attack, but it was pure luck. Zirkan’s eyes shook as he realized the difference with Asmophel from just one skill. Asmophel saw him and sighed.

“Many of my skills are dead.”

He was once the only rival of a great swordsman, so it was shameful that he couldn’t get rid of this weak person with one blow. Chris shouted as Asmophel was about to attack again.

“Look!”

“...”

Chris was clever and had experience with Piaro. He was well aware of how to act foolish.

“We have a mission from Piaro to work in the rice fields! Then we’re going!”

What was more valuable than their lives? Chris and the Five Captains ran away from Asmophel. Asmophel didn’t bother chasing after them. The important thing right now was the confrontation between his lord and his friend.

‘What is this?’

Asmophel knew Piaro’s strength better than anyone else. Therefore, he couldn’t believe the sight that was unfolding before his eyes. The four golden hands that were holding three greatswords and one dagger.

“Blackening.”

His lord was surrounded by black magic. Piaro started to be pushed back.

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Grid was shaken when Transcend was blocked.

‘I can’t believe it was defeated!’

The number of times he had fired the energy blades in 30 seconds was well over 50 times. But Piaro stood in place and blocked it with a hand plow? He recognized Piaro’s skill from the beginning, but his agility seemed higher than yesterday.

‘Truly amazing.’

Grid felt a thrill. He realized that he was blessed to have such a great subordinate. But Grid didn't like that Piaro was a farmer. His subordinate would become much stronger if he was a sword saint!

'Now I will make you a sword saint!'

Grid rushed forward towards Piaro while avoiding the dozens of seeds. He used Pagma's Swordsmanship, Pinnacle that could only be performed once an hour. But the result fell short of expectations.

[You have dealt 10,500 damage to the target.]

'Ah! Damn level system!'

Piaro's stats were high and the level difference of 100 was too much. His attack power wasn't properly applied, catching Grid's ankles. But he didn't feel despair. He had the power of items!

'It is impossible to win with skills alone!'

Grid faced the incoming hand plow and finally summoned a God Hand, defending by equipping the Divine Shield.

Chaaeng!

"...!"

Piaro was greatly surprised by the sight. Grid smiled at the sight.

"Let me show you the power of items."

[God Hand]

Rating: Unique (Growth)

Durability: Infinite

Dexterity: 814 Strength: 813

A hand made by the legendary blacksmith Grid, using the material pavranium that was made by the former legends Pagma and Braham. Since it reproduces Grid's hands, all items can be worn without restrictions.

An item born from the intervention of three legends, it has the ability to transcend a divine item.

However, steady learning is essential in order to open up its potential.

* The unique rated 'God Hand' only receives 30% of its master's strength and dexterity.

* The unique rated 'God Hand' isn't yet able to reproduce its master's skills.

However, the skills possessed by items can be fully used. Buff skills will influence the master.

* 'God Hand' can learn blacksmithing, swordsmanship and shield techniques.

Currently, the Blacksmith skill of God Hand is advanced level 1, while Sword Mastery and Shield Mastery are beginner level 2. Once the mastery reaches a certain level, the rating of God Hand will increase.

* Magic Missile (Enhanced) is attached. Due to the effect of the Water Clan King's Tears, this spell is reproduced with 100% of its power.

* Depending on the usage, it is easy to obtain the favor of the opposite sex.

Conditions of Use: Grid.

Weight: 21

The conditions of use was Grid rather than Pagma's Descendant. As a dedicated item exclusively for Grid, its performance and role fulfilled his expectations. There was a high likelihood of growth. It might be comparable or exceed a myth rated item, so he was full of expectations for the future.

But there was one regrettable thing.

'I was only able to make four.'

He was able to make five if he only reproduced the shape, but the pavranium consumption rate was too high once he had to make all the structures.

'Well, I still like it.'

Wasn't it still four hands more than other people? Grid threw Failure and Grid's Greatsword into the air.

'Why?'

Forsaking a weapon during battle? Piaro couldn't understand Grid's intentions and was confused.

'Perhaps...! There isn't only one golden hand!'

Piaro's gaze hurriedly turned towards the sky. Two golden hands appeared and grabbed the greatswords. Piaro paled.

"Is it the time to look away?"

Grid replaced the Divine Shield with the Ideal Dagger, then he shouted.

"Cut!"

Papat!Papat!

The speed of the pavranium was comparable to hell's best demonic beast, a memphis. An ordinary person wouldn't be able to react. Three God Hands approached and wielded their greatswords and daggers at Piaro. The golden hands were moving and wielding their weapons by themselves. They might be fast and amazing, but their sword skills were terrible. It was like child's play to Piaro.

"This isn't the end!"

Chaaeng!Chaaeng!

Piaro blocked all the hand attacks with just one hand plow! He tried to aim the hoe at Grid.

Chaaeng!

'There was one more hand!'

A chill went down Piaro's spine. A golden hand holding a jade greatsword aimed at his back! Grid realized it the moment he saw Piaro sense and defend against the attack.

'The current God Hands can't go against Piaro.'

He was a monster who blocked all attacks, even if they struck simultaneously from all four directions.

'But it is okay.'

The presence of the God Hands alone were a great help to him. The swordsmanship and strength were low, but all the items were top rated weapons. Piaro was forced to be conscious of them, and Grid would aim for that gap.

'I will do my best.'

Kuwaaaang!

Grid was covered in black energy. It was the manifestation of Blackening that belonged to Dark Bus' Earrings.

[Your black magic power has increased.]

[You don't have any black magic power. It will be replaced with demonic power.]

[While Blackening is activated, your species will change to half-demon.]

[As a half demon, your maximum health is reduced by 50%. Your attack power, magic power and agility will increased by 20% each.]

[All attacks will be converted to the black magic attribute.]

Piaro's eyes widened.

'Demonic energy!'

His lord wasn't a human? He suspected for a moment. Then he noticed that the cause of Grid's demonic energy was the earrings he was wearing. Piaro frowned despite feeling relieved.

"This doesn't look good!"

Grid's skin was whitened and his eyes turned black, making his appearance unbearable. Piaro didn't like that his lord was borrowing the power of a demon. But Grid wouldn't hear of it.

"Don't give it any big meaning. This is just an extension of the items system."

Grid's nature was more aggressive in the Blackening state. How far would this power go against Piaro? Grid felt pleasure as he gave an order to the hands.

After deploying Wind Blast attached to the Ideal Dagger, while Failure and the Doppelganger's Greatsword simultaneously hit the left and right sides of Piaro. At this time, Grid's Greatsword was falling from the air.

"Where are you going?"

The attacks towards Piaro weren't threatening at all. They were easy to beat. However, he couldn't help taking action towards them.

"Iyarugt."

Grid summoned the demonic sword that he got from the Elfin Stone raid. The demonic energy left an afterimage and a red line was painted.

Chaaeng!

'Unbelievable!'

Piario was astonished. Grid's damage and speed was incomparable after he used Blackening. The speed wasn't much different from Piario. Moreover, Grid's swordsmanship suddenly increased greatly. It was thanks to Iyarugt.

[Due to the option effect of Iyarugt, Sword Mastery has increased by 5 levels.]

[You don't have the Sword Mastery skill. Beginner Sword Mastery level 5 is created while wearing Iyarugt.]

It didn't seem to be that much. What was the effect of beginner Sword Mastery level 5? It increased attack power and attack speed by 3% when a sword was worn. However, Grid's basic stats were unusually high. He was in a state where his stats were enhanced by Blackening. This 3% was forced to become a large number.

Moreover, there was Iyarugt's real strength.

[The strongest enemy I have met in centuries! Go and fight! Fight without stopping! Let me grow!]

Iyarugt. The strongest demonkin when alive. His spirit dwelled in Iyarugt, transmitting his excitement to Grid. In Grid's field of view, dozens of red lines were created and cleared. Grid followed the most brilliant line and swung his sword. This became the best trajectory that put pressure on Piario.

'My Lord...!'

Piario was thrilled as he confronted it. Since acquiring the title of great swordsman, how long had it been since he was pushed on the defensive by someone? It was the first time. Thus, he was glad. He was even more delighted that the opponent was his lord!

"Free Farming 4th Style!"

The demonic sword was too sharp. Once the hand plow's durability fell to the limit, he was forced to pull out a plow.

"Plow the Field!"

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

As the plow swept through the ground, the earth shook like there was an earthquake and pillars of earth rose.

"Kuk!"

Grid reflexively moved backwards and barely avoided the pillars. But the crisis was still continuing. Piaro sprinkled seeds on the land that was cleared. The seeds quickly grew into thorny vines that surrounded Grid's body. It was the linkage of Plowing, Sowing and then Rapid Growth.

"God Hands!"

Grid quickly cried out as he was about to be overtaken by the front vines. Then four golden hands flow and swung their weapons, cutting through the thorns. However, there was a limit. The thorns grew faster than the hands could act.

In the end, Grid was forced to use Link in order to avoid the crisis. It was the moment he wasted an important skill for defensive purposes. Piaro leapt quickly and wielded his sickle.

"Free Farming 5th Style, Harvest!"

Seokeok!Seokekeok!

The huge thorns were separated from the roots by the sickle. At the same time, they moved like a wave towards Grid's body.

[You have suffered 9,100 damage.]

[You have suffered 8,700 damage.]

[You have suffered 8,930 damage.]

"Kuak!"

It made him feel very bad. The problem was the skill name of 'Harvest.' He didn't want to die from a farmer's sickle.

[Now!]

Iyarugt had been waiting for this opportunity and presented a new sword trajectory to Grid. It was a sword trajectory that aimed perfectly for when Piaro landed. However, Grid's speed wasn't fast enough to catch it. The distance to Piaro was too far. He did the next best thing and fired off four Magic Missiles, but he was interrupted by the thorns.

[What are you doing, incompetent bastard!]

Iyarugt urged him as he felt frustration.

'Why?'

Grid was baffled. Then he came up with an idea. It was the skill belonging to the Ideal Dagger that he forgot about for a while.

"God Hands!"

Grid shouted and the hand with the Ideal Dagger used the skill. Quick Movements was used.

[Your evasion rate is increased by 30% and your agility doubled for 1 minute.]

This was why Grid kept the level 180 Ideal Dagger. Double his agility! The Ideal Dagger's abilities were low, but the skill attached to it was great.

"Ohhhhhh!"

Grid rushed along the sword path. This speed overturned common sense, so there was no way for the confused Piaro to avoid it.

Puok!

A red flash was launched in a straight line towards Piaro's shoulders. Originally, it was aimed at the heart. However, the orbit was twisted because of Piaro's flail. But Grid wasn't shaken. It was because he knew his present speed far exceeded Piaro's.

Seokeok!

[You have dealt 3,900 damage to the target.]

[You have dealt 3,790 damage to the target.]

[You have succeeded in the 3rd combo!]

[The amount of damage the target will receive will increase by 200% for 1 second!]

'Now!'

Kuoooooh!

A skill was launched with Iyarugt. It was Pagma's Swordsmanship, Kill. Grid had the legendary skills so there was no sense not using them.

[Critical!]

[You have dealt 125,600 damage to the target.]

Piaro's health fell by half in an instant.

[Piaro has realized what he is lacking. The level of his farming techniques have risen from this enlightenment!]

[A hidden quest has been created.]

A quest window appeared to increase the value of this match.

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Piaro allowed Grid to deal a deadly attack.

He realized it.

'My use of the farming equipment is wrong!'

He had already mastered swordsmanship. Therefore, he used it as the base for his farming techniques. He was following its principles.

'This is an obvious mistake!'

Farming and swordsmanship were completely different. Wasn't farming equipment a tool for life, while a sword was a tool for death? The farming equipment could be enhanced by the sword techniques, but they were fundamentally different. It was right to change his approach.

'Discard swordsmanship!'

There was no reason to use swordsmanship with farming techniques. It was poison from the beginning, since he should use swordsmanship with a sword. Piaro's awareness drastically changed. He seemed to be another person.

The hands gripping the farming equipment loosened, and he now had a free and relaxed attitude. He stood like a farmer.

Flash!

Piaro's body was surrounded by light. A quest window appeared in front of the confused Grid.

[Lord's Confidence]

★ Hidden Quest ★

Piaro has gained new enlightenment and awakened as a true farmer.

He has completely forsaken the sword.

At this moment, he wants to be acknowledged by you.

Spar with Piaro!

Please experience Piaro's skills and acknowledge him!

Depending on the results, Piaro will grow even more!

Quest Clear Conditions: Win or lose in a spar with Piaro.

Defeat in a spar with Piaro: Piaro will gain great pride as a farmer. Piaro's stats and skills will significantly rise.

Victory in a spar with Piaro: Piaro will feel skeptical and once again walk on the path of the sword again. The stats that rose as a result of Piaro becoming a legend will be destroyed.

[Hidden Quest 'Lord's Confidence' will proceed.]

[Now you and Piaro have entered sparring mode.]

[The spar will continue until the health of one person reaches the minimum.]

[You won't die in sparring mode.]

Lord's Confidence. This was a type of bonus quest. Grid was the lord, so being defeated by Piaro would raise Piaro's morale and allow him to grow. It would be a huge benefit and Piaro would be able to become even stronger.

If Grid was a conventional lord, he would be happy and dancing while thanking the heavens. However, Grid was hoping that Piaro would become a sword saint. Grid was paying attention to the result of his victory, not his defeat.

‘Walk the path of the sword again?’

It was confusing. He would either make Piaro definitely stronger as a farmer, or make him walk the path of the sword again.

‘If he walks the path of the sword, he can develop into a sword saint.’

Of course, he couldn’t be certain of this. No matter how great Piaro was, it wasn’t certain that he would become a sword saint. It was also disconcerting that Piaro’s current abilities would fall.

‘Is it right to lose?’

No, no.

Kkuok!

Grid strongly grasped Iyarugt.

‘I will do my best.’

Lose on purpose? Piaro wouldn’t want such a method.

‘If you want to prove the value of a farmer, beat me.’

If he couldn’t beat Grid, take up the sword again. Pioneer your path with your own strength!

Teong!

Grid jumped forward at that thought. There was still 30 seconds left of Quick Movements. Grid meant to win during that time.

“Blacksmith’s Rage!”

[Attack power will increase by 25% and attack speed will increase by 40%.] This effect will last for 35 seconds.]

Grid’s strength reached the peak. He approached Piaro and excitedly attacked him. He wasn’t just fast. The trajectory was the best because he attacked along the path that Iyarugt was telling him.

However, Piaro avoided it. It was an unexpected move. He bent over and squatted down?

[This guy’s talent suddenly became low!]

Iyarugt was disappointed. It meant he didn’t understand Piaro’s intention, and was proof that Piaro was far beyond Iyarugt.

Puok!

Piaro squatted and hit the ground hard with the hand plow. Water shot up in an instant.

“What...?”

The problem was that the gushing water interrupted his field of view. Grid was confused and in this gap, Piaro quickly sprinkled seeds all over the land. At the same time, something incredible happened.

The whole area was quickly transformed into a field. Numerous wheat tinged with gold grew around Grid.

'This is nonsense!'

A wheat field just before harvest was created in just an instant? It was just as spectacular as the magic that Braham showed. No, in a sense, it was more amazing. Piaro started doing PR to the disbelieving Grid.

"Imagine it. What if a legendary farmer is marching with an army and circumstances lead to a food shortage? I can immediately clear a field and feed the soldiers!"

"Heok!"

It was amazing to hear. There would be no food shortages with an army led by Piaro. Grid was about to be persuaded when he asked a question.

"What if there is no water?"

"Use the water from nearby rivers or have magicians summon water."

"What if there are no rivers or magicians?"

"...It will rain."

"If it doesn't rain?"

"Free Farming 5th Style, Harvest!"

The time for questions was over. At this moment, Piaro gained a new enlightenment again and wielded the sickle. A sharp qi was projected and the wheat was cut.

"Ack!"

Grid immediately bowed to avoid it and cried out. There were thousands, tens of thousands of wheat scattered everywhere. It was a dizzying sight.

'This is too unnecessary!'

It happened when Grid was nervously brushing away the wheat in front of him.

Pepeng!Pepepepeok!

The many wheat exploded without notice.

"Kuaaaaak!"

Grid screamed as the entire field was engulfed in an explosion. If it hadn't been for the God Hand covering him, Grid would've suffered so much damage it wouldn't be strange for his health to fall to the minimum.

“Kuk...! Ugh! Cough! Cough!”

The harvested wheat exploded?

"How is there such a process in farming!?"

Grid shouted as he was covered with scorched flour. Piaro bluntly replied.

“It is polishing.”

“What polishing!?”

Polishing referred to the process of removing the surface of the grain to make it clean and white, not turning it into ashes. Grid was about to reply when he suddenly realized.

‘I lost my composure. I was too shaken because of the wheat field.’

Grid barely managed to focus his mind. In order to gain the momentum again, he decided to use Pagma’s Swordsmanship, Transcended Link.

Kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa!

Dozens of dark energy blades overpowered Piaro. It contained a fierce momentum worthy of one of the best skills.

Grid didn’t stay still either.

He moved forward, planning to attack when Piaro was distracted defending against the energy blades. It was an excellent plan. But the opponent was too strong. Piaro used Natural State and overwhelmed Grid’s speed.

Teteteteng!

The flail flew forward. Like a feather duster, it moved without hesitation towards Grid. It scattered something with every move, reminiscent of dust.

“Ugh! Kkuk! Keok! Kek!”

This dust. Grid kept moaning. His health gauge fell in an instant. Iyarugt was astonished.

[I can’t read the trajectory!]

‘Useless!’

In fact, he wasn’t in a position to blame others. Grid felt helpless. Piaro was really strong. He used all types of items and skills to win, but he couldn’t narrow the gap. Yes, it felt like he was facing a wall that couldn’t be overcome.

However, Grid didn’t give up. He still had a trump card remaining!

“Piaro...! I’m not backing down yet!”

What were the God Hands doing now while Grid was being beaten by the flail? Why didn't they come and protect their master? Piaro saw Grid's confident face and suddenly found the four hands hammering at an anvil behind Grid.

'What is going on?'

Piario was alert.

[You have succeeded in combining Failure and Grid's Greatsword!]

Grid smiled. The God Hands flew quickly and handed the greatsword to Grid. The combination of Grid's Greatsword and Failure was truly transcendent. This wasn't the end. In the center of the merged greatsword, the Darkness Rune was installed. Then an explosion demonic energy was emitted from the greatsword, making it a perfect match with the blackened Grid.

But it didn't work against Piario.

Peok!

"Ugh."

So what if he had the strongest weapon in hand? He couldn't even swing it! The duration of Quick Movements was over, so Grid could overcome Piario's speed in the Natural State. He allowed attacks and in the end, he was forced to admit it.

"You as a farmer...! Farmer! Ugh! I will recognize your path as a farmer!"

At the same time.

[Your health has fallen to a minimum, so sparring mode is finished!]

[The hidden quest 'Lord's Confidence' has been completed.]

[Piario's stats and skills will significantly rise.]

As a result of today, Piario was able to be reborn as a true legend. His level was still low compared to the previous legends, but all other aspects were comparable. Then Grid...

"Damn! I'm also a legend, but why am I in this shape?"

The great demons, Braham, Marie Rose and now Piario. There were too many mountains to overcome. Grid was eager to become stronger. He didn't want to feel this helpless again, or experience failure.

'In order to become stronger.'

Increasing his control and agility was a top priority. The means that could help both grow at the same time was naturally hunting.

'Level up!'

But before that, there was something Grid had to do. It was to create a set of farming equipment.

Ttang!Ttang!

As the best weapons (?) used by his top subordinate, Grid devoted a few days to making it. Thanks to that, even Piaro was equipped with the power of items. In short, a monstrous scam was born.

"Okay."

Grid was barely satisfied with his work and headed towards the vampire cities. He joined the Pavranium Expedition and hunted until the experience and item acquisition buff was over. By the time he reached level 305 and returned, there was less than a month left before Irene gave birth.

Epilogue

"Huh?"

Chris and the Five Captains were bewildered as they plowed the fields. It was because Piaro had six sheaths hanging at his waist. He normally wore farming equipment there, so why were there sheaths?

'No, is he holding a knife?'

'There are six of them...'

Were they going crazy?

Piario cleared his throat as he approached Chris and the Five Captains. Then he proudly straightened and pulled out the knife from the sheath... No, it was farming equipment. That's right. The luxurious sheaths at Piario's waist were actually for farming equipment. It was the work that Grid had carefully made for Piario.

"Wow."

Chris was filled with a strong desire to possess them. He also wanted to have such nice storage places for farming equipment. Chris was third on the unified rankings.

Chapter 324

"Pagma's Swordsmanship, Transcended Link!"

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Dozens of blue-black energy blades covered the vampires. The vampires cursed as they suffered damage.

"Damn human!"

"How ludicrous!"

"Hiik!"

50 vampires rushed over in unison, so Grid had no choice but to run away.

"Hohohohut!"

"He's intimidated!"

The vampires enjoyed hunting humans. They herded Grid like a bunny and surrounded him.

Flop!

Grid's legs loosed with fear as he saw their sharp fangs and he sank to the ground. The trembling and tearful Grid was reminiscent of a frail girl. It was a sad sight that stimulated protective instincts. But the vampires didn't have any mercy.

"Eat!"

The moment that the hungry vampires were going to pounce on Grid.

"Nyang!"

A black cat fell on a vampire's head. The vampire screamed as the front paws hit his forehead.

"Kuaaaaak!"

"What is it? Heok?"

He was in pain from a cat? The vampires freaked out when they discovered the identity of the cat.

"Memphis...!"

Noe puffed up his plump belly and laughed.

"Nyahahat! That's right! This is the best demonic beast of hell! Nyang!"

"Why is a great demon's pet cat here?"

"I'm not a cat! Kyang!"

"Get rid of him!"

The vampires were also demonkin. However, they were expelled from hell and became hostile towards other demonkin. They no longer aimed for Grid and started attacking Noe, when four white flashes penetrated their chests.

Magic Missile.

"Cough!"

"Keook! How can Magic Missile deal so much damage?"

The astonished vampires turned their gazes in the direction that the magic came from. There were four golden hands holding greatswords and a dagger.

"What is that?"

Hands that could move on their own and fire magic? The vampires couldn't understand the golden hands. The golden hands flew towards the confused vampires and wielded their swords.

Chaaeng!Chaeng!

The swordsmanship wasn't great, but it was fast. Moreover, the weapons were so powerful that they couldn't avoid a deadly blow when hit.

"Kyaak!"

The vampires screamed due to the demonic beast of hell and the unknown hands! It happened when they were feeling extreme confusion and fear.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship, Wave."

Kwaang!

After the waves of energy, a person appeared wielding a demonic sword. The vampires weren't able to cope and turned to a grey light.

"I'm still scared."

The demonic Grid looked at the Grid who was crying on one side. To be precise, it was Randy who copied him. Randy kept crying as she returned to the appearance of a young girl.

"I won't cry next time!"

"You are admirable."

"You should praise me! Nyang!"

As Grid, Randy and Noe were having a conversation, the God Hands were struggling with the vampires.

[The Sword Mastery of 'God Hand' has increased to beginner level 6.]

'Okay.'

A grin appeared on Grid's face as he confirmed the notification window. The mastery level of God Hand grew steadily in proportion to the number of times it was used. It was quite powerful compared to when he fought with Piaro. Indeed, it was encouraging.

On the other hand, the Overgeared members were speechless.

'This is a scam.'

'It is outrageous.'

They met Grid again a week after the Elfin Stone raid. He had become an incomparable monster in just a few days. It wasn't just the concept of increased control.

Four golden hands, Noe and Randy. They moved in all directions around Grid, so Grid's hunting rate was unmatched. Grid hunted at least 10 vampires in the time it took Pon and Regas to hunt two or three. This was an average figure, and he hunted up to 100 vampires at a time.

It was a combination of being overgeared and his pets. This hunting speed was much faster than the top ranked necromancer. Thanks to that Grid was able to gain four levels in 42 days. It wasn't just due to his speed of hunting. There was the power of the buffs from the Elfin Stone raid and the experience potion from the Reputation Store.

That's right. After being defeated by Piaro, Grid was filled with a desire to become stronger and tried his hand at gambling again. The result was that he exhausted all his reputation, but could gain three experience potions.

Grid thought positively.

'In the first place, the high value products have a limited number of purchases per account.'

Assuming that they were purchased only when absolutely necessary, it wasn't a bad choice to invest his reputation into experience potions. But due to the nature of the drawing, there was a possibility of not giving a single item he wanted if his luck was bad.

Grid reached level 305 and returning from the vampire cities, deciding to stay in Reidan for a while. Irene was going to give birth in less than a month, so he wanted to always stay beside her.

He planned to use this time to fulfill his duties as a lord and blacksmith.

[Minerals Strengthening]

Increase the hardness and strength of specified minerals, while lowering the brittleness.

Hardness meant the hardness of the mineral's surface, strength meant the degree to which the mineral could withstand force and brittleness was how fragile it was. Generally, hardness and strength were directly proportional to each other, but brittleness tended to increase from impacts. After completing the third class quest, Grid obtained Minerals Strengthening. If he used this skill, he could make the ideal mineral.

'It doesn't seem useful right away.'

Minerals Strengthening wasn't an immediate skill. If he put 30 grams of a mineral in the strengthening frame, he needed to wait 30 days. An average of 4kg worth of minerals was needed for a one-handed sword, so it didn't seem that useful. Grid was honestly disappointed at first.

But after thinking about it more, he wondered if Minerals Strengthening was the foundation for Minerals Creation.

'Just like Pagma and Braham created the pavranium, one day I will be able to create my own mineral.'

Grid thought positively about it and placed a small amount of blue orichalcum in the strengthening frame. He wanted to strengthen the pavranium, but that meant having to disassemble one of his hands.

It was something Grid wanted to avoid if he was going to quickly raise the rating of the hands.

[30]

"There is no time acceleration function."

Grid pulled out the 30 grams of enhanced blue orichalcum that he had put in the frame before going to the vampire cities. It was certainly a bit harder than the normal blue orichalcum.

"Um... I have to steadily use this function."

Grid was experimenting in a corner of the smithy with a notification window appeared.

[Congratulations! The level of the alchemy facilities in Reidan have risen to intermediate level 4!]

At the same time, Administrator Rabbit ran in.

“Duke Grid! The level of the alchemy facilities finally reached intermediate level 4! If we can keep up this speed of development, it can become an advanced facility in one year and one month!”

Once the alchemy facilities reached an advanced level, they would be able to fully utilize the yellow mithril. After that, they would be able to randomly assign special options to items and the value of the items would skyrocket.

However, Grid’s expression wasn’t good.

“One year and one month? I invested 30 million, but we still need to wait one year and one month?”

"As you know, alchemy is a discipline that is neglected in all kingdoms. The field isn’t systematically developed and it’s hard to find experts, so the development itself is bound to be delayed. The work has been progressing faster than planned thanks to your investment, so I hope that you will wait for me.”

Administrator Rabbit was capable. He was the great man who made the ghost city of Reidan turn a profit, so Grid absolutely trusted him. Grid nodded and had a question after he confirmed the status of the estate.

“But look at this. Why is agricultural our most profitable area? It is ridiculously high compared to the investment amount. Is this all thanks to Piaro?”

“...That’s right. Sir Piaro’s ability as a farmer is wonderful enough to be written in the history books. It was truly a wise decision when you allowed him to remain a farmer.”

Lael, who was with Grid all the time, also agreed.

"I think it was a good decision as well. The person who was hoping Piaro would become a sword saint is now appreciating him as a farmer, I never dreamt this day would come. It was a wise and charitable choice.”

Charitable? Wise?

‘Bullshit.’

There was no deep meaning behind Grid acknowledging Piaro as a farmer. He just lost. However, he couldn’t bear to tell the truth to his subordinates, so he remained silent.

Shin Youngwoo’s current total account balance was 5,013,009,281 won. Youngwoo’s day started by accessing his Internet banking. 5 billion won! Every time he checked the account balance, he still couldn’t help thinking this was a dream, causing him to cry.

“One year ago, I was debt-ridden...! Sob!”

Why did he get tears every time he checked in the morning?

Blow!

Youngwoo pulled the tissue away from his nose and prayed again.

"God, Buddha, gods of heaven and earth. Please take care of me..."

Youngwoo requested every time despite never making a donation to a church or temple. He wandered into the kitchen and made an espresso with the coffee machine he bought a while ago. He took a sip and handed it to his sister Sehee, who emerged from her room.

"Drink. This is called a morning coffee."

"...Can I not drink?"

"No? Didn't you want to drink from the beginning?"

Youngwoo earnestly mixed the coffee. Sehee sat in front of the TV and asked him.

"Are you coming to my school festival?"

It was the autumn festival held at the Young Ladies High School in three days. There were many pretty girls and the scale was big, so it was a fairly famous festival. Many ordinary people came to visit. Youngwoo recalled the text he received from Yerim a few days ago and shook his head.

"Yerim invited me, but I'm not going."

Braham's actions might've caused him to get millions of anti-fans. He was still afraid to search up his name on the Internet, so he couldn't go outside. Recently, he had to cover his face with a mask when going jogging.

'Maybe someone will be aiming to kidnap me.'

Usually ordinary people enjoyed themselves when they became rich, but Youngwoo was different. He cherished his body even more. A wide smile appeared on Sehee's face.

"Good."

Sehee hummed as she headed towards the bathroom and Grid sighed.

"She is ashamed of her brother..."

It couldn't be helped if he was hated by his younger sister. He was now helping his family, but he had been acting pathetically for decades. Youngwoo rose from his spot and headed towards the capsule. He would soothe his heart by spending time with his lovely Irene and concentrating on work.

On the other hand, in the empty living room, news was flowing out of the TV about the Young Ladies High School's festival.

[It's said that actor Kim Doohyun will participate in the autumn festival of the Young Ladies High School...]

Chapter 325

The 31 year old Kim Doohyun.

A male actor from South Korea who boasted a warm appearance. Three months ago, he became popular as a world star in the Hollywood movie, 'The Diary of a Murderer.' Over the last three months, he had shot 15 CFs, and his popularity rose.

During a time when Satisfy's rankers were crowding the CF market, Kim Doohyun's breakthrough had given hope to other actors.

"You want to cancel a shoot to attend a festival? Hey, Doohyun. Why are you doing something so stupid? Are you trying to cause a stir?"

The representative of the company tried to persuade him, but it was useless. There was a look in Doohyun's eyes that couldn't be read. He exuded a mysterious charm as he looked out the window and spoke firmly.

"There is something more important than immediate money and popularity. I will attend the Young Ladies High School festival."

The expression of the representative darkened.

"Don't tell me that the rumors are true?"

"What rumors?"

"You are... There's a rumor that you are a high school girl killer."

"..."

Doohyun remained silent. He had a reticent personality and he didn't feel there was any value in answering this question.

"Hah."

The representative could only sigh. He worried that if a scandal broke out after touching a high school girl, it would be fatal to Doohyun's popularity.

"I've come to ask you to repair the sword."

The master of the Giant Guid, Chris, now had to often visit Reidan. It was troublesome and tedious, but it couldn't be helped. The only person who could repair Grid's Greatsword was Grid.

"It isn't too bad? While hunting the desert monsters on your way, you can get experience and items."

"I won't deny it."

Chris hunted in the basilisk area on the way to and from Reidan. The desert basilisks usually moved in groups of three, so rankers were unable to hunt them alone. However, Chris was third on the unified rankings.

He utilized his abilities and know-how to hunt basilisks alone, earning great profits. And above all, Piaro was in Reidan. Every time he sparred with Piaro, his skills grew steadily, making Chris want to stay in Reidan all the time.

"Today I will give you a discount of four gold. It's 599 gold."

"..."

Grid spoke like he hadn't overpriced it in the first place. It was frustrating. But it was a little cheaper since it was less than 600 gold.

'...No, it's expensive! I shouldn't be swayed!'

Chris regained his spirit and paid the repairing fee with trembling hands. He was about to leave when he suddenly stopped.

"The Blood Carnival's celebrity hunting has recently been going too far. You should be careful."

"Blood Carnival?"

The Overgeared members often told him to pay attention to the person called Agnus. Grid thought that the Blood Carnival was related to Agnus.

"Is that the group that Agnus belongs to?"

Chris sighed.

"Your information is too weak, despite having Faker as a subordinate. Or are you just not interested in the situation? Agnus has no affiliation with the Blood Carnival. The Blood Carnival are a group of unofficial rankers."

"Are they strong?"

"Not only are they strong, they're bloodthirsty. You won't be safe if you become their target. They are just as dangerous as Agnus. So be careful. It will be troublesome if you get caught when repairing my weapon."

"Hrmm... I will keep it in mind."

Chris' tone wasn't sweet. But it was true that he was doing Grid a favor. Grid smiled and accompanied Chris outside.

"Go well and relax in the future. This isn't a historical drama, so there's no need to act like it."

"I understand. I'm not saying this because I like it."

Chris said goodbye to Grid and went to find Piaro. He applied for a spar and then asked, "Is there a big difference between my skills and Zibal's?"

According to the rumors circulating among the seven guilds, Zibal was said to have been narrowly defeated by Piaro. Then what about Chris? He couldn't deal a small wound to Piaro, meaning he was much worse than Zibal!

Piaro asked Chris, "Zibal? Who's that?"

"Heok."

He didn't even remember Zibal's name?

'Then does Piaro remember me?'

Chris was mistaken and became greatly frustrated. He was leaving with powerless footsteps when Piaro spoke.

"I don't know who Zibal is so I can't predict the difference between him and you, but I can tell you one thing. You are the third strongest person I have seen recently. You should have great pride in yourself."

"...!"

Chris' eyes widened. Was he thrilled by Piaro's words? No. It was an unpleasant feeling and a big shock.

'Last time, I was the second strongest!'

He wasn't mistaken. He had definitely heard this from Piaro on the first day. At that time, he was second. Now he was third?

"I know that you sparred with Duke Grid recently. Is Duke Grid stronger than me?"

Piario nodded without hesitation.

"That's right."

"Then... The other person who is stronger than me. Who is stronger, him or Duke Grid?"

Piario thought about it a little bit this time. Then he answered with an uncomfortable expression.

"My Lord is not yet his opponent."

"...I see."

Zibal, when did he become so strong? Chris was amazed by Zibal.

'He truly is 2nd on the unified rankings. You must be the next strongest after Kraugel and Agnus.'

His evaluation of Zibal was rising every day. Zibal didn't know why, but he couldn't help feeling good.

One of the best benefits about God Hands was the automatic hunting. If the hands were still within 30m of Grid when the monster was killed, Grid would gain the experience without having to do anything.

Grid wanted to make better use of this advantage.

'Should I create a portable furnace?'

Only doing blacksmithing at the smithy, or doing it while letting the God Hands hunt. Which one would be more beneficial? Of course, it was the latter. He would be able to acquire experience and items through hunting, while making items at the same time.

It could also be the reverse. Grid could hunt while the God Hands made items.

"...Am I a genius?"

It wasn't a joke. Grid was serious. He truly admired himself for coming up with such a brilliant idea.

“Let’s try it once.”

Grid used Item Creation to try and design a portable furnace. The result was successful. His knowledge as a legendary blacksmith meant he perfectly understood the structure of a furnace, making it easy for Grid to produce the desired item.

[‘Blueprint: Portable Furnace’ has been acquired!]

[Portable Furnace]

Rating: Unique

It is a furnace that can be used anytime and anywhere, as long as there is enough firewood and adequate space.

However, it is impossible to smelt large quantities of minerals at the same time because of its small size.

* Item creation speed is 60% lower than when using a normal furnace.

Weight: 7,390

“Good!”

Grid was excited. It might be slower, but he was happy about being able to smelt minerals and modify items anytime and anywhere. It felt like he had grown wings on his back.

A huge smile!

Grid started to produce the portable furnace.

Puuok!Puuok!

Kyaack!

[2,121,500 experience has been acquired.]

[2,287,000 experience has been acquired.]

[The Sword Mastery of ‘God Hand’ has increased to beginner level 7.]

"Kyong!"

"Hang on!"

Kuwek!

[Your memphis Noe’s level has risen to 190.]

[The level of the doppelganger Randy has risen to 126.]

Ttang!Ttang!

[You have succeeded in making Mass Production Grid’s Sword (Rare)!]

An interesting sight was taking place in the desert near Reidan Castle's wall. Grid was sitting at an anvil in front of a small blade furnace and making items with a hammer, while four golden hands and two cats flew around hunting monsters.

The four golden hands were the God Hands, while the two cats were Noe and Randy, who had copied his appearance. Grid actively utilized his hands and pets to hunt, while earning profit through item making.

"The giant worm died and left a shell! Nyang!"

"I got the tongue of the desert toad! Nyang!"

"Leave it there."

Ttang!Ttang!

Grid kept hammering. Loot was piled up like a mountain on the side. It was thanks to the hands, Noe and Randy were gathering the items dropped from the monsters they hunted. It was an amazing, absurd, and fraudulent sight, as Grid earned experience and money while sitting.

"Wow... Is it possible for Grid to raise his level to 5th on the unified rankings?"

"Setting aside Noe and Randy, now he has the hands as well? He can nap while the God Hands hunt and raise his level."

"Macro..."

The legendary class exclusive items were truly great. The Overgeared members were envious of Grid.

"I heard that Kim Doohyun has decided to visit Ruby's school festival?"

It happened while Grid was distributing the 'Mass Production Grid Set' to the soldiers of Reidan. Thanks to the hands, he made items and earned experience for free.

Grid was confused. "Who is Kim Doohyun?"

Peak Sword thought it was absurd.

"Wow... You don't know Kim Doohyun?"

"I don't know. Who is he?"

Peak Sword explained to Grid who asked again.

"His Hollywood movie ranked first in the North American and Korean box office for five consecutive weeks, he is the protagonist of a 'Diary of a Murderer.' He's the pride of the Korean cinema, and the Korean Patriotic Association has awarded him two medals."

"...Did you give permission to give him the medal?"

"Why is permission needed for the medal? It's based on the person's achievements."

"I-Is that so? I didn't know since I have never received it."

"Anyway, there is one area where Kim Doohyun is lacking."

"What is it?"

"Two years ago, there was a rumor that he was dating a minor, a 17 year old idol."

"How old is Kim Doohyun?"

"31."

"Hmm, well. Age doesn't matter when it comes to love... Heok! Don't tell me?"

Grid's face suddenly distorted. He felt an ominous feeling. Peak Sword snapped his fingers.

"That's right! Isn't Ruby pretty? A girl who is completely different from you and praised as the second Yura! I am worried that Kim Doohyun might try to approach Ruby."

"..."

Grid was hoping that his sister Sehee would meet a good man that he could be friends with. But he didn't like it if the other person was a celebrity. It was because he encountered the ugly side of the entertainment industry when he did the broadcasts after the National Competition.

'A good actor would have a lot of females who like him.'

It was okay if he was a playboy, but Grid couldn't tolerate a playboy flirting with his sister. Grid hurriedly got up. He checked the time and saw that the festival would start in two hours. Grid was about to log out.

"...That reminds me, I have to be afraid of the people at the festival."

How terrible would it be if he was surrounded by anti-fans? Peak Sword saw Grid's expression and misunderstood.

'Truly God Grid! As the protagonist of the 5th Hallyu Wave, he is so popular that it is a burden to go alone!'

Peak Sword suggested, "I will go with you! I will act as your manager!"

"..."

Grid was unwilling. He would become more noticeable if he went together with Peak Sword.

'But isn't it safer than being alone?'

Peak Sword was a Taekwondo black belt holder and his appearance was quite threatening. Grid determined that he was sufficient as a bodyguard and nodded.

'I can finally meet Noe.'

World star Kim Doohyun was a quiet man. He was mistaken as a cold city man because he was a man of few words. But what was the truth? Kim Doohyun was from the countryside, and he was a warm man who loved animals.

The rumor about him being a schoolgirl killer was untrue. The idol who confessed to him started the rumor.

'I want to touch Noe's padded feet.'

Doohyun liked all animals, but he especially loved cats. He thought cats were perfect. They had a cute unexpected charm, and always made him smile. Among them, Noe was at the peak. The shining black fur and eyes, the small horns and tail, all of it was very cute. The pink soles and small wings on the back were also impressive.

That's right.

Kim Doohyun was a fan of Noe. He was one of the top 10 members of the Noe fan cafe, which had nearly five million members. It was a sign that he participated more than anyone else when it came to the cafe activities.

He had only one wish! It was to see Noe in person and touch him! In order to fulfill this wish, he decided to attend the Young Ladies High School festival. The famous Saintess Ruby attended the school, so he thought he would be able to meet her older brother, Grid, there.

'This is an opportunity to make friends with Grid and see Noe.'

The problem was that the opposite of the world star's wish occurred.

Chapter 326

There were less than 400 students enrolled in the Young Ladies High School. However, the scale of the school was incredibly large. A total area of 161,150 m². There were two playgrounds, as well as an indoor and outdoor pool. It was fully equipped with training rooms, exhibition halls, gymnasiums, and various facilities.

It was similar to the size of a university, so it was remarkable for a high school. Why was a high school like this created? The reason was the ideology of Kim Jeongsook, the founder of the school and chairman of the foundation.

An affluent environment was needed to bring up a great lady!

It was her philosophy.

In fact, the Young Ladies High School was able to become one of the most prestigious schools after 50 years. Many girls wanted to enter the Young Ladies High School due to the excellent facilities and beautiful landscape.

It meant that the Young Ladies High School's large grounds was working for them.

The festival of the Young Ladies High School was in full swing.

In this crowd, there were two men. The people who completely covered their faces with large sunglasses and a mask were none other than Youngwoo and Peak Sword.

“Wow, why is this school so big? I heard the rumors, but I didn’t expect it to be like this.”

Youngwoo went to a local university. It was a university that he could afford, and the size was very small. Compared to that, the Young Ladies High School was three times bigger.

“Isn’t this your sister’s school? But this is your first time seeing it?”

"I always waited at the front gate. This is the first time I’ve seen inside.”

“I see... Huh?”

Peak Sword frowned while conversing with Grid. He trembled.

“Takoyaki? Okonomiyaki? Yakisoba? Dammit! This isn’t Japan! Why are these dishes being sold at a Korean high school festival?”

Peak Sword was angry. Many of the stalls lined up from the front gate of the school to the inside of the campus had signboards written in Japanese. It was like walking the streets of Hongdae, only to find a Japanese pub. It was hard to tell if this was Korea or Japan.

“The Korean people are very kind and generous! Our ancestors suffered during the Japanese occupation, but their descendants have forgiven Japan and accepted their culture! My goodness! Our tolerance is too great!”

"..."

Peak Sword was president of the Korean Patriotic Association and loved Korea very much. He tended to think too positively. Youngwoo clicked his tongue and looked around.

‘There are too many people.’

Youngwoo wasn’t interested in whether the street vendors sold Korean, Japanese, or Chinese food. Youngwoo was only worried about Sehee.

‘Kim Doohyun!’

Youngwoo was determined to stop Doohyun from reaching Sehee and using his position of world star on her. But there was a problem. It was this great crowd. It was hard to take a step, because the crowd was much greater than he expected. It would take him 10 minutes to move 100 meters.

‘Maybe many fans came because they heard Kim Doohyun was coming...’

It happened when Youngwoo was busy thinking.

"Hey there, handsome oppa.”

One student approached them with a shy expression. It was a small student wearing an apron and cooking hat. She was very cute and pretty.

"Huh, why did you call me?”

He was reminded of Sehee when he saw the schoolgirl, so he was very kind and friendly. It didn't match his usual appearance, so Peak Sword got goosebumps.

"We have a new desert that our dessert club has released for this festival. Would you like to try it? It is only 3,000 won."

The schoolgirl waved her apron to tempt them. That's right. She was active in soliciting street sales for the stall her club was operating. Youngwoo didn't want to spend money. However, this person might be Sehee's friend. Youngwoo finally nodded.

"Yes, give me one."

"Hehe! Thank you!"

The schoolgirl dragged Youngwoo and Peak Sword to her stall. But the menu attached to the street stall was strange.

'Kimchi ice cream? Kimchi cake?'

He got an ominous feeling. Youngwoo turned pale, while Peak Sword's eyes shone like lanterns.

"Ohh! These kids are the only ones! Making kimchi as a dessert so that it is more accessible to foreigners, it's really amazing!"

"...It is amazing."

In the first place, why did they need to force kimchi onto foreigners? In addition, wasn't there any other food to represent Korea except for kimchi? Youngwoo couldn't understand it at all. Then he heard the voice of the schoolgirl holding a cup of kimchi ice cream.

"Look. Didn't I bring some people? I smiled once and they followed right after me."

"Hehe, it seems like they are suckers for schoolgirls."

"..."

Please make your words more inaudible. Youngwoo reminded himself of his sister and swallowed down his anger as he reached out for the two ice creams.

"8,000 won!"

"What? Didn't you say it was 3,000 won?"

"Two of them cost 8,000 won!"

Youngwoo looked at the smiling face of the schoolgirl and his expression darkened. Kids were truly scary these days. Youngwoo sighed and flicked the girl's forehead.

"Act moderately, you brat. Who do you think you are?"

"H-Hik."

Tears filled the high school girl's eyes.

Youngwoo had a good skeletal frame and his strength was quite good from exercising for a while. He didn't know how to control his strength. Youngwoo was confused when he saw the girl crying and stroked her forehead. It was an effort to relieve the pain.

"D-Don't cry. Then the price..."

"Hnng."

The girl let out a strange sound as she was touched in the forehead. Her neck, ears and cheeks turned red while her legs loosened. Youngwoo was horrified when he saw her cloudy eyes.

'My damn dexterity...!'

It was good that it was effective, but there was a time and place! Youngwoo didn't want to be called a sexual harasser, so he hurriedly shouted towards Peak Sword.

"Quickly pay the price!"

"Eh? Y-Yes!"

What was the problem? Peak Sword couldn't understand the situation. Wasn't he the one who wanted to buy the ice cream in the first place? He paid 8,000 won and followed behind Youngwoo.

After a moment.

"Ohhhhhh!" This is a real delicacy! The sweet kimchi melts on the tongue! Foreigners will love it!"

"...Eat everything."

Youngwoo passed his ice cream to the thrilled Peak Sword. Then he opened up his phone. He checked the text message that he received from Yerim one hour ago.

[At this festival, Sehee and I are working at a haunted house *^0^* I am a sexy ♥ ghost]

"Cough..."

A photo was attached to the words. Yerim was wearing a uniform that revealed her white thighs and part of her chest, not looking suitable for her age.

"This is obviously a virgin ghost."

There were no male ghosts. Well, it was still nice to see. However, he was concerned and uncomfortable when he thought of his sister dressing like this. Kim Doohyun was sure to target her! Youngwoo nervously tried to find a way through the crowd when he was reminded of something.

'My dexterity.'

He made thousands of items in Satisfy and pleased Irene, training his dexterity. It reached the point where he decided to use these techniques in real life.

'It will turn out okay. I've figured out the trick after peeling garlic every night.'

It was being used against schoolgirls? This wasn't what Youngwoo intended at the time.

Ttuduk!Dduk.

Youngwoo opened his hands and told Peak Sword.

“Follow along well.”

“Hmm?”

How was he going to make it through the crowd? Peak Sword looked puzzled while eating the ice cream.

“Hnng!”

"Hat!"

"Kyaak!"

Whenever Grid’s hands lightly touched the waist or back of a woman obstructing their way, the woman would make a strange sound and sit down.

‘W-What is this?’

It was like Moses’ miracle was being reproduced. The women sat down and opened the path whenever Youngwoo moved, so this phenomenon could only be described as a miracle.

“T-Truly God Grid...!”

He didn’t know the principle behind it, but God Grid was really great. Peak Sword followed proudly behind Youngwoo.

The festival was held for a total of three days, with an average of 10,000 visitors during the festival. It went beyond the concept of a high school festival, and also played a large economic role. It was intentional marketing when the Young Ladies High School festival was often mentioned in the news.

"I am very pleased that Doohyun-ssi has decided to attend our festival."

The principle of the Young Ladies High School, Lee Cheongsun, welcomed Kim Doohyun enthusiastically. Every year at the festival, she spent a lot of money to invite idols. However, Kim Doohyun decided to attend the festival for no attendance fee, despite being a world star.

Thanks to this, Lee Cheongsun was very pleased. She would be highly evaluated by the board of directors.

"It’s nothing."

Kim Doohyun started to check the festival’s schedule. He only checked the events related to Satisfy.

Satisfy pet contest.

Satisfy swimming competition.

Satisfy fighting competition.

"Did Grid decide to participate in any events?"

After the short meeting, Doohyun asked the question he really wanted to know. Principle Lee Cheongsun's eyes darkened.

"He isn't participating in any events. I sent him a request to attend the festival, but he rejected it."

Doohyun was embarrassed. If he was Grid, he would've wanted to raise his sister's status by attending events at the school, so it was surprising that he wasn't.

'Priorities need to be separated... Indeed, Grid's nature is suitable to be Noe's master. I have to learn from him.'

Doohyun misunderstood and asked again.

"Ruby... No, did Miss Sehee decide to participate in any events?"

"Look here. The fighting competition."

"..."

It was surprising. He expected her to participate in the pet contest or swimming competition, but it was the fighting competition? Anyway, this was the schedule. He would naturally approach Sehee and then get to know Grid.

Doohyun made up his mind.

"I also want to participate in the fighting competition. Ah, the pet contest..."

Doohyun enjoyed Satisfy. On days when he wasn't busy, it wasn't unusual for him to play with his pet dog or play Satisfy. He had mentioned it a few times in interviews. Most people would think he was just doing something he liked.

'How cute will the kids in the pet contest be?'

Dugun dugun.

His heart beat in anticipation. Doohyun's face was much more attractive than usual. Principle Lee Cheongsun, who was 60 years old this year, couldn't help feeling attracted.

Chapter 327

Buzz buzz!

A disturbance occurred at the Young Ladies High School festival. It was because hundreds of women fell down for unknown reasons. The victims showed common symptoms of a red face and panting. Fortunately, it was a temporary phenomenon and they recovered quickly.

However, the Young Ladies High School was obliged to discover the cause. They dispatched medical staff and guards to investigate, but weren't able to achieve clear results.

"The good news is that the victims aren't offended by what they went through. They actually said they felt good."

"What? But they suddenly collapsed? Why?"

"I can't tell you why."

"Hmm, this is good. I thought they would be crying out for compensation."

"Yes, thanks to this, the festival won't have any problems."

"But it isn't all good... What happened to cause this incident?"

"All the affected women will have something in common. We'll check it with the CCTVs."

The Young Ladies High School. They had CCTVs installed all over the grounds.

It was confident to the square, so the students' privacy was guaranteed.

"This!"

The staff and medical personnel who watched the recorded video were amazed. A mysterious man who covered his face with big sunglasses and a mask! Whenever his long and thick fingers touched a woman, the woman fell down!

"W-What is this?"

"He must be spreading a virus. Otherwise, the phenomenon can't be explained."

"A special agent sent from the North!"

"Hah, truly. How is that a virus? How ignorant."

"..."

"Uh, anyway, he needs to be arrested for the sake of maintaining public order..."

"Don't call the police. It is just a pervert, and we don't want to spoil the atmosphere by calling the police."

Dozens of security guards were quickly dispatched. It was in order to secretly capture Youngwoo. However, Youngwoo didn't have to worry. He had a shield called Peak Sword!

"Pant pant... Is it here?"

The duo of Youngwoo and Peak Sword broke through the crowd. They finally arrived in front of the haunted house.

'Shit!'

Youngwoo gasped for breath. He felt an uncomfortable pain from his ten fingers. It was the result of continuously using them. He had overworked himself.

'Reality is different from the game.'

In the game, he was able to move his fingers all night to please Irene. But in reality, he only lasted 30 minutes. The difference between the game and reality was huge. Youngwoo sighed and called Sehee.

[The phone is turned off, and the voicemail...]

Sehee's phone was turned off. Yerim's phone was the same.

'She hasn't checked the message yet.'

Youngwoo had urgently headed towards the Young Ladies High School for a reason. He couldn't get in touch with either Sehee or Yerim. All the text messages from Yerim were around a few hours ago. It seemed they couldn't check their phones because they were busy with the festival.

Youngwoo was frustrated and nervous because he couldn't warn them to be careful of Kim Doohyun.

'That's why I came here to talk to them directly!'

Youngwoo had an extreme hatred of supernatural phenomenon. Honestly, ghosts were scary. In the past, he had seen the ghosts of Khan's ancestors in Satisfy. But wasn't the haunted house in front of him made by schoolgirls? It would be at the level of charming.

Youngwoo turned to stare at Peak Sword. A garlic smell was coming from Peak Sword after he ate two kimchi ice creams. Youngwoo ordered him.

"I'll enter and meet Sehee, so wait here."

"I want to go in and play."

"Did we come here to play? Something might happen. What if those kids come out while I'm inside?"

"Um, yes! I understand!"

Peak Sword reminded himself of his duties. Wasn't he supposed to act as Youngwoo's manager? It was right to perform this role instead of enjoying himself. Peak Sword nodded at the entrance to the haunted house. After paying the entrance fee of 9,000 won, Youngwoo entered the haunted house.

And.

"Kuaaaaaah!"

Youngwoo thought that his heart was going to stop. It was the first time he screamed like this since he had been born. It was because he encountered bizarre bloody dolls as soon as he entered the haunted house.

'This is bad.'

Youngwoo realized. This haunted house wasn't at the level of being charming. The props inside and the dismal lighting maximized fear. The intermittent sound effects caused the heart to sink. It was proof that the level of special effects of the Young Ladies High School went beyond the ability of ordinary high schools. It was comparable to Hollywood.

'Go back now.'

Youngwoo didn't have the courage to go through the labyrinth alone. He tried to go back, only to stop. He came here for his sister's sake, only to run away because he was scared? He was a truly pathetic brother.

“How rotten...”

Youngwoo cursed and took a deep breath. He controlled his mind and headed through the labyrinth. It was courageous compared to the past.

A ghost stood at the end of the dark labyrinth. It was Yerim, dressed in a high exposure costume.

Kyaaaack!

Someone screamed from the entrance.

‘That customer won’t be able to reach here.’

Yerim sighed. The problem was that the haunted house was too realistic. Everyone who entered was too frightened and ran away, so it was boring for Yerim, who was located at the end of the labyrinth. There wasn’t a single customer who reached her, even two hours after opening the haunted house.

"There are too many scary things."

Yerim licked her lips and looked at herself. Indeed, she looked sexy. It was unfortunate that Yerim couldn’t show this fascinating appearance towards anyone.

“Well, I am satisfied as long as I can show my husband, Youngwoo.’

Yerim smiled cheerfully and turned on her phone. It was okay since there weren’t any customers.

“Huh?”

Yerim’s eyes widened.

It was because there were a large number of missed calls and messages from Youngwoo.

“Hehe.”

Did he get her report about her sexy look? Yerim thought it was because of the photograph she sent him and checked the messages.

-What is with those clothes?

-Is Sehee with you?

-Why is your phone turned off? —,..—

-Hey, be careful of that guy called Kim Doohyun. That bastard might try tricks on you.

“He’s worried.”

Yerim’s white face flushed. The opposite sex was attracted to her. It was a normal routine for Yerim, but this was the first time she received attention from the person she liked. It was also her first experience with liking someone.

Dugun dugun.

Her heart beat faster.

-Shin Youngwoo, you don't have to worry about me. I won't cheat even if he is a world star ♥ and Sehee is currently doing the Sati...

Yerim was carefully writing a reply.

"I finally found you."

2 hours and 23 minutes after the opening of the haunted house. The first guest arrived at the end of the labyrinth where Yerim was located. Yerim confirmed his appearance and her eyes curved as she smiled. It was an alluring smile that would even overwhelm adult women.

"So good."

"Ack!"

Youngwoo was exhausted because he had to overcome many adversities. He was unable to cope with Yerim's voice and his legs collapsed. Yerim's beauty and charm was comparable to Youngwoo's dexterity.

The compatibility of both would be fantastic.

The Young Ladies High School's 2nd playground. This playground was normally used for various athletic students, but now thousands of people were gathered there. The reason was that Satisfy's fighting competition would shortly be held here.

"Doohyun oppa is participating right?"

"Announcer Lee Minjung as well!"

"I came to see Saintess Ruby!"

"Sehee! Sehee! Sehee!"

"Doohyun! Doohyun! Doohyun!"

"M-Minjung! Minjung!"

Principle Lee Cheongsun was competent. She found out about the popularity of Shin Sehee, Kim Dooyun and Lee Minjung and used them in the marketing. As a result, the fighting competition was able to enjoy an exceptional boom. Lee Cheongsun felt thrilled as she watched the audience.

Meanwhile, Sehee was in the waiting room and looking at the list of participants.

There were 16 participants. They were celebrities in every field. Celebrities, athletes, the literary field, etc.

They were people who would attract attention. The Young Ladies High School's Satisfy tournaments were for goodwill and publicity, so the inclusion of celebrities was a basic premise. Of course, the balance was a mess.

There were level 40 beginners as well as users over level 200. But nobody cared about that. Winning or losing wasn't important in this competition.

'My opponent is...'

Go Jimyung. It was the KBO league player. (TL: Baseball) He once had the reputation of the best hitter in South Korea. However, since last year, he had entered a relationship with the leader of the girl group Farina and his score plummeted.

He received a lot of criticism from his fans, but he was still fairly popular.

'Okay.'

Go Jimyung's level in Satisfy was 187. It was the second highest level among the 16 participants. Sehee would naturally be defeated in a fight against Go Jimyung, but she didn't mind. In the first place, she participated in the competition because of the school's request. They asked her to participate in Satisfy related events for the sake of the festival. As a student, Sehee couldn't refuse. It was good for her to be eliminated quickly.

She didn't notice Go Jimyung sneakily looking at her. He was very motivated. It was his girlfriend Reina's request.

"Aren't there are a lot of penalties when dying in the game? You must kill that girl called Sehee in this tournament."

'I don't know why, but I should listen to the request of my goddess.'

The Young Ladies High School's fighting competition would be held in sparring mode. Health would only fall to a minimum and the participants wouldn't die. But that wasn't an obstacle. If his opponent applied for sparring mode, he would decline and then kill her.

'Kukukuk.'

Go Jimyung was seduced by a bad woman. As a result, his life was gradually on the verge of self-destruction.

'I feel dirty for some reason.'

At Yerim's suggestion, Youngwoo was wearing a festival doll mask instead of sunglasses. He arrived at the 2nd playground with Yerim and Peak Sword, and felt an instinctive displeasure.

'This is all due to Kim Doohyun.'

Youngwoo was horrified as he imagined the actor flirting with his sister at this moment.

Chapter 328

Reina. The leader of the popular girl group Farina, she fell in love with Doohyun at first sight two years ago and confessed to him.

The result? It was cold. She had received many confessions, but it was her first experience with being rejected. Reina received a big shock and her pride was shattered. Love transformed into love-hate, and love-hate turned into obsession.

She spread rumors that she was dating Doohyun, causing severe damage to his image. That's right. It was Reina who gave Doohyun the stigma of a high school girl killer.

"Kim Doohyun..."

Last year, as soon as her CSATs were over, Reina started dating Go Jimyung. But she was still obsessed with Doohyun. In the first place, she dated Go Jimyung in order to induce Doohyun's jealousy. However, there were no results until today.

"Do you think that I will let you flirt with other girls?"

Reina was trying to do something crazy once again.

Shin Sehee. Pretty. No, to be honest, she was a very pretty girl. She looked prettier than Reina, despite all the makeup Reina wore. Was she just pretty? Her grades were in the top of the country and she got a hidden class in Satisfy. She was even the sister of the famous Grid.

In other words, a perfect daughter-in-law.

According to Reina's conjecture, Doohyun attended the festival in order to seduce Sehee. Why else would a world star participate in a high school festival? Reina had no intention of forgiving Sehee.

She planned to use Go Jimyung to thoroughly trample on Sehee.

'I'm too late.'

The fighting competition's waiting room. By the time Doohyun arrived, it was Sehee's turn. She was standing next to the two Satisfy capsules on the stage.

'We will talk after the match.'

A smile appeared on Doohyun's face. He imagined a scene where he became friendly with Sehee and Grid, then he would meet Noe one day. However, Doohyun's smile didn't last long. It was because he saw that Go Jimyung was Sehee's first opponent.

'Perhaps...'

Doohyun knew better than anyone that Reina wasn't a normal person. Was it really a coincidence that her lover participated in this festival and faced Sehee? Unfortunately, the odds weren't great.

Doohyun ran off somewhere.

'Oh my, she looks so beautiful.'

Announcer Lee Minjung had great skills and a beautiful appearance. The reason why she was able to climb to the position of top MC was because she was aware of how to use her beauty. However, even she paled in front of Sehee.

Big eyes and a small face. Sehee looked like a doll. There was a reason the press called her Little Yura. It was an unusual beauty. The discouraged Lee Minjung suddenly regained her spirit. She shouted towards the audience members who were watching the stage with shining eyes.

"From now on, I will start the Young Ladies High School's Satisfy fighting competition. But before that, shouldn't we first take the time to talk with the participants?"

Lee Minjung's ability was outstanding. She increased the atmosphere by interviewing the nervous Sehee and excited Go Jimyung. Once the audience's excitement reached its peak, Announcer Lee Minjung finally announced the beginning of the first match.

"Waaahhhhhhhh!"

"Sehee, have strength!"

"Go Jimyung! Just like when you play baseball!"

Sehee and Go Jimyung entered the capsules as the crowd cheered.

Pahat!

Rania Coast.

Lights flashed in the place designated as the stage for the competition, before scattering like glass fragments. The sparkling light reflected off the sea shone on the white clothes of the beautiful girl who appeared.

She was Ruby, Shin Sehee.

"Sigh, a hidden class has a gorgeous effect when logging in." Go Jimyung pulled out a mace and approached Sehee. He spoke in a very small voice. "A brother and sister both got a hidden class, do you have a relationship with the S.A. Group? Will you introduce me?"

Sehee didn't answer. From the beginning, she didn't like Go Jimyung. It was because she felt that Go Jimyung had a hostile relationship towards her. In particular, the wily look in his eyes was uncomfortable.

Go Jimyung frowned, "Not answering, are you ashamed?"

"Just start."

Sehee replied bluntly and sent an invitation for a spar.

Go Jimyung refused, "Look at how rude you are. Grid's personality is the same, so aren't you truly siblings?"

Sehee's eyes sank coldly.

"Are you messing with my family?"

"I never said anything. I just told the truth!"

Buuong.

Go Jimyung wielded his mace as hard as he could. It wasn't the usual form of swinging it since he was a top batter. Sehee couldn't avoid the hit and coughed up blood.

[You have suffered 1,880 damage.]

Sehee was only level 116. She was focused on her studies so she didn't have much time to play the game. However, the armor that Grid produced for her was epic rated and its performance was unrivalled. Thanks to this, Sehee was able to endure the attack of the level 187 Go Jimyung without a fatal injury.

Go Jimyung's expression distorted further.

"What? Why are you only bleeding this much? Oh, aren't you Overgeared's little sister?"

"Didn't you get the application for a spar?"

"Yes, but you can't kill people in sparring mode."

"Can you afford the storm that will happen? A famous baseball player ignoring the rules of the game and killing a high school girl, there will be public criticism."

"I don't care about the public's opinion. I only want to be loved by my goddess. In the first place, I will retire without renewing my contract after this season."

"You aren't even 30 years old. It seems a bit disappointing to retire already."

"Kukuk! Is it disappointing? Do you know my annual salary after travelling back and forth between Korea and Japan for years? It is an average of 10.2 billion, 10.2 billion! I have enough money for my sick brother to not have to work for the rest of his life!"

There was nothing else to be said. Sehee sighed and used Hope. It was a top rated healing skill that consumed 10% of her mana to restore 10~30% of her health.

[Your mana has fallen by 816 after using the skill Hope.]

[2,005 health has been restored after using the skill Hope.]

"It won't be easy."

It was inevitable for celebrities to have anti-fans, and Grid had many toxic anti-fans. Sehee believed that her brother was the reason why Go Jimyung was hostile towards her, and she didn't want to lose. This person who disliked her brother.

'It is hateful!'

[You have worn the +9 Wooden Staff.]

It was her class-exclusive weapon that Grid enhanced. Sehee swung it. Go Jimyung avoided the ridiculous attack and laughed.

“Puhahat! What is that wooden stick? Did you steal the stick that my sick grandmother used?”

Go Jimyung’s mace descended. He was a warrior with a blunt weapon as his primary weapon, so he wasn’t very agile. Sehee was able to respond to it. She raised the wooden staff with both hands and blocked the attack.

“Uh!”

The difference in strength was too big. Sehee’s stats were aimed towards stamina and intelligence, so her strength was very low. A warning window flashed in front of her.

[You have received a great shock, paralyzing both arms for one second.]

One second paralysis in a battle was fatal. It was the perfect opportunity for the opponent to link their attacks. However, this wasn’t a problem for Sehee.

[You have resisted thanks to the effect of Upright Heart.]

It was the power of her class.

Chaeng!Chaaeng!

Kwaang!

“Huh?”

Go Jimyung frowned. The lower levelled Sehee blocked the successive attacks.

‘This staff, is it a legendary weapon?’

The material looked like ordinary wood, but a white light was surrounding it. Would someone really bother to enhance an ordinary wooden staff to +9? It was certainly an unusual weapon.

‘It looks like Grid made it.’

A dark smile appeared on Go Jimyung’s face. Overgeared? He also had it!

"Didn't I tell you? I have a lot of money. Do you think I'm armed with common items?"

Hwaruruk!

Then Go Jimyung’s mace started to emit huge flames. It was the majesty of a unique rated weapon.

Peeng!Pepeng!

"Kyaak!"

Sehee wasn’t accustomed to PK and screamed when she could no longer defend. The flames that constantly came from Go Jimyung’s flames were painful. Sehee used her two healing skills, but the cooldown time was 1 minute and 30 seconds, and 3 minutes, so she could only receive damage.

Sehee’s body became darkened and Go Jimyung was convinced that he would win.

Youngwoo was foul-mouthed. The people who heard it couldn't help turning red. His number of curses increased after he became friends with Huroi. It meant Huroi was an effective teacher. Of course, this was when he maintained his reason.

"This crazy bastard!"

Youngwoo finally got up from where he was sitting in the audience and rushed somewhere. He couldn't tolerate the situation that was happening on the monitor. Go Jimyung's ID turned red the moment he attacked Sehee. This proved that the confrontation between the two people wasn't in sparring mode, but was an ordinary PK.

"Hey, these #@!% organizers! What are you doing? Sehee is in danger!"

A person wearing a doll mask screamed. He was glad that no one knew who he was. Peak Sword calmed Youngwoo down.

"Look backstage. The management is around Go Jimyung's capsule. They will soon normalize the situation."

"Calm down?"

Youngwoo struck Peak Sword. At this moment, his worry for his sister allowed him to temporarily overcome a taekwondo master.

"Oh my!"

Peak Sword fell on his butt as Youngwoo ran straight for the stage. Yerim watched him with a rapt expression.

"Cool."

Yerim had been watching in her ghost costume. She was fascinated by Youngwoo's appearance and exhaled.

"Is he like this in bed?"

Puok!

The men gazed at the excited Yerim and immediately got nosebleeds. Yerim's innate power of seduction was too excessive. Perhaps she was a succubus in a past life.

"I will connect and mediate."

Behind Sehee and Go Jimyung's capsules. Kim Doohyun and the organizers were standing beside an extra capsule prepared for these type of situations.

"A warning message has already been delivered to Go Jimyung. He will soon calm down and switch to sparring mode, so don't worry."

"He intentionally avoided a spar in the first place! Let me directly connect!" Doohyun cried out furiously. But the organizers were frustrating to deal with.

"Haha, what reason would Go Jimyung have to do that? Doohyun-ssi, please calm down. A third party's entry into the contest will cause a disruption to the schedule. As you know, those who are participating in the competition have a tight schedule because they are VIPs..."

"Get lost!"

"Ugh!"

Doohyun and the organizers suddenly flew back. It was because a man in a doll mask ran between them and gave a drop kick.

"Eek! What are you doing?"

"Me?"

The unidentified man opened the capsule without permission. Then he threw off the doll mask. The eyes of the organizers and Doohyun widened as soon as the man's face was exposed.

"G-Grid...!"

"Yes, I am Sehee's brother. So don't interfere. And you."

"Me?"

Doohyun was confused about being pointed out by Grid. Youngwoo growled at him.

"Don't think that you can create a dramatic scenario so that you can save Sehee like a white prince."

"...?"

Why was he saying? Doohyun was baffled while Youngwoo sat in the capsule and logged into Satisfy.

[Iris recognition...]

[The user's information has been completed.]

[The user isn't registered with this capsule. Checking the capsule information...]

[A S.A. Group approved event capsule. Capsule number 31F000B4C.]

[The log in location is forcefully designated as Rania Coast.]

[A legendary presence, welcome!]

The familiar and unfamiliar notification windows alternated.

"You."

"Heok!"

"O-Oppa?"

Grid, Sehee and Go Jimyung faced each other. The burning mace hitting Sehee like a sandbag was stopped due to Go Jimyung's shock.

"Grid! Why are you here?"

"Go Jimyung? You are permanently forbidden access to the Eternal Kingdom."

Someday he would be the king of the Eternal Kingdom. He could say such remarks because of this thought. Go Jimyung's teeth grinded together at Grid's declaration.

"You are just the master of Overgeared! You don't have the authority to say this!"

"Just Overgeared?"

This low level person was treated Overgeared so lightly? The most important element in the game was items, and the power of items was great.

"Then I won't use items to defeat you."

Grid spoke meaningfully and raised a finger. Go Jimyung and the thousands of people watching were confused. At that moment.

"Magic Missile."

Peeng!

A white flash shot out from Grid's finger. Go Jimyung was hit in the heart and blood emerged from his mouth.

"Keook...!"

How could Magic Missile do so much damage? Go Jimyung couldn't believe it. Grid aimed at the stricken Go Jimyung again.

"Magic Missile."

"Kuaaaaak!"

At this moment. The number one search term on the portal sites was Magic Missile. The second place search query was 'Grid's Magic Missile learning method,' not Grid.

Chapter 329

The Young Ladies High School's Satisfy fighting competition. This part of the school festival was a hot topic of interest. The 16 participants were celebrities in their field and it was a chance to see Saintess Ruby.

In fact, tens of thousands of people were watching the match on the Internet.

-Eh?Why is Go Jimyung's ID red?

-He isn't in sparring mode.

-Wow, look at that jerk Go Jimyung trying to kill Sehee.Is he crazy?

-He has gotten into many incidents since dating Reina, and he's alienating his fans.

-This is why you should meet a good person... ㅈㅈ What are the organizers doing? They're just letting it play out?

-This XX, trying to kill our Saintess!

The public weren't fools. The viewers saw that Go Jimyung was intentionally trying to hurt Sehee. However, the Young Ladies High School didn't do anything to stop the match. The audience and viewers condemned the Young Ladies High School and Go Jimyung, but their cries didn't work. If they didn't help Sehee, she would eventually die of her wounds.

It was at that moment.

"Magic Missile."

Grid. One of Satisfy's greatest users, he appeared without warning to punish Go Jimyung. Did anyone blame him for breaking the rules of the competition? No. The audience and viewers all cheered.

"Truly God Grid!"

Peak Sword felt joy. Magic Missile. The Magic Missile fired from the middle finger crushed the other person's body and mind. The ruthless attitude of Grid towards the enemy was very exciting to Peak Sword. A truly dependable colleague.

At this moment, five people approached him. They were solid men dressed in black suits. They had a menacing atmosphere around them, so Peak Sword became alert.

"What?"

"You will be arrested for lewd conduction, including sexual assault."

"What? Sexual assault? Lewd conduct? Me?"

Peak Sword was dumbfounded. He couldn't understand what these people were rattling on about.

"In the first place, are you even capable of arresting people? You aren't the police."

"We might not be the police, but we have the power to capture criminals on this campus and transfer them to the police."

"No, I don't know what you are talking about? Why am I being treated as a criminal?"

Ah, perhaps? A scene passed through Peak Sword's brain. It was the miracle of Moses that Grid caused.

"Hah, truly."

He had become Grid's patsy.

'This is unfair.'

Peak Sword wanted to be honest. The molester was Grid, not him. However, Peak Sword couldn't sell out a friend. He couldn't speak honestly.

"Catch him!"

The guards hired by the Young Ladies High School were elites in their field. They boasted excellent physical strength and athleticism. Peak Sword wanted to cry out as he was dramatically chased by them.

'Why is it like this?'

'T-This... How did this happen?'

Go Jimyung couldn't understand the current situation. Grid suddenly appeared and he fell into a critical state after being hit by two Magic Missiles? The confused Go Jimyung fell down as Grid stopped in front of him.

"You dare to beat up my sister? What type of guy are you?"

There was uncontrollable rage in Grid's sharp eyes. Go Jimyung watched Grid's magic power concentrating and felt fear. Was he worried that he would be killed and drop experience and items?

No. If he invested time and money, he could recover this experience and items. Go Jimyung was afraid of his girlfriend, Reina's, rage. She asked him for this favor, so would she be disappointed and want to break up? He was horrified just imagining it.

'Why?'

He was thinking about how to stop his death and suddenly shouted.

"Stop! If you touch me then you won't be safe! I know gangsters!"

"Gangsters?"

Grid jumped. He was helpless in reality, unlike the game. He couldn't easily overcome Go Jimyung's threat.

'You lousy bastard.'

Grid hesitated when he suddenly recalled Beast Master Toon. He had been active in Overgeared since the days of the Tzedakah Guild, but wasn't he in the mafia? He was also constructing a building in Korea like the other guild members.

A wicked smile appeared on Grid's face.

"You know gangsters?"

"Yes! He is very cruel!"

"Is he worse than the Italian mafia?"

"What? The mafia?"

"Yes, the mafia. My friend is part of the mafia!"

Grid spoke arrogantly. Go Jimyung was dumbfounded. A friend was in the mafia? What type of bluff was this?

'Crazy bastard!'

Go Jimyung shouted at him, "If that is true then kill me!"

Grid didn't hesitate.

"Magic Missile."

Peeng!

"Keook...!"

Once again, a white flash emitted from the middle finger pierced the head of Go Jimyung. Go Jimyung realized his mistake.

'This guy really has a friend in the mafia...!'

[You have died.]

[You have lost 18.7% of your experience and the Flaming Mace (Unique).]

"Kuaaah!"

Go Jimyung sprang out from the capsule. It wasn't a problem to lose experience or items. He was afraid of Reina and he was also furious. He was killed in front of thousands of people using Magic Missile!

"I won't forgive you!"

Go Jimyung kicked out angrily. He looked around and ran towards the capsule where Grid was sitting. No, he tried to.

"Shouldn't you act more moderately?"

"It's you?"

Go Jimyung's face distorted like he was a demon. Kim Doohyun. A world star and Reina's old love. The man who was an eyesore was now blocking his way at this crucial moment.

"If you don't want to be injured then get lost!"

Go Jimyung was once the greatest batter. In particular, his arm and shoulder muscles were very developed. Most people avoided his eyes when he spoke in a threatening manner. However, Kim Doohyun was different. He stood in front of Go Jimyung with a silent expression.

Go Jimyung made a fist.

At the same time.

"Eek?"

Go Jimyung's head shot up. With the benefit of hindsight, he realized that Kim Doohyun's elbow has hit his jaw.

"T-This...!"

Crash!

Go Jimyung was shocked at being pushed back, while Kim Doohyun whispered in his ears.

"Go and tell Reina this. 'The reason I've been ignoring your actions is because you're still young. But now that you are an adult, you will be held responsible for your own actions.'"

"K-Kuack..."

Thanks to his natural strength and athleticism, Go Jimyung was a king in his school days. After graduating from university, he made his professional debut and had never had a shameful day like this.

'You damn...! You will see one day!'

Go Jimyung became weak and fell unconscious. Grid, who was spying on them from inside the capsule, ran outside.

'He is really stunned!'

Grid ran to check Go Jimyung's state and kicked him. Now he felt relieved.

"Then." Grid glared at Kim Doohyun. "Did you make Go Jimyung do this so that you can look cool in front of Sehee?"

Kim Doohyun was able to realize why Grid was hostile to him.

'He heard that I am a high school girl killer.'

Doohyun spoke bluntly, "I participated in the festival in an attempt to meet Sehee, so that I can meet you."

"Me?"

Grid still didn't relax. Doohyun took out his smartphone, entered Noe's fan cafe and showed it to Grid.

"Look at this."

"Huh?"

What was this? Grid remained alert while checking the screen of the phone. Then he became aware of Doohyun's true identity.

Member ID: Noe's Slave

Member Rating: Best Member

"...Wow."

Grid was confused.

Doohyun bowed and begged, "Please accept me into Overgeared!"

"...Your level?"

"Well... I have recently been busy so I didn't have much time to play the game. I'm level 190."

Was he unqualified to join Overgeared? Doohyun's earnest expression was very different from his usual image. Grid's anger disappeared and he now felt sympathy.

'Level 190 is pretty good?'

Grid thought again.

"Your class? If you are a production class then I will consider letting you join the guild."

"I'm not a production class, but a pet master... A unique class. Is it not possible?"

Grid grabbed Doohyun's hands.

"Welcome!"

"..."

"There's less than a month left."

This was how long King Wiesbaden of the Eternal Kingdom had left to live. The 1st Prince, Ren's, face darkened. He wasn't mourning his father's death. He was afraid of the monsters living in Reidan.

The golem invasion of Reinhardt. Ren still remembered the words of Duke Grid.

"I, Grid, swear eternal loyalty to Your Majesty."

He swore allegiance to King Wiesbaden, not the royal family. This was like a declaration of war towards the 1st prince, so Ren was always afraid.

'I must strike first.'

Ren watched the situation of Reidan. He knew that Reidan currently only had 1,000 troops.

'There won't be another opportunity if I don't strike now.'

Ren made up his mind and hurried to his palace. Then he called the strongest warriors that he'd invited from all over the continent.

"I want you to join my army that will conquer Reidan."

"I'll willingly do it."

The warriors answered without hesitation, including a grey haired middle aged man. His name was Hurent. He was the one who lost to Grid in the 1st National Competition in just 5 seconds.

[The quest is in progress.]

Hurent checked the notification window in front of him and smiled.

‘Grid, I will pay back the humiliation in the past.’

Hurent’s eyes were filled with confidence.

Chapter 330

"Duke Grid still hasn't learned of my father's illness. The proof of this is that Reidan's army is still weak, so we must strike against Reidan at this time. There won't be another chance."

1st Prince Ren was well aware of how strong Grid and his subordinates were. It was natural, since he'd witnessed their actions in the Reinhardt golem invasion. Nevertheless, the reason he was hostile to Grid was firstly, it was obvious that Ren would be eaten up if he stayed still. Secondly, he believed in the power of his warriors, including Hurent.

The contents of the linked quest was being updated in front of Hurent.

[Prince of the Eternal Kingdom -

Level of Difficulty: Not measurable.

1st Prince Ren has seen the strength of aura and has absolute confidence in you. He believes that you are the only rival for Duke Grid.

Advance to Reidan with Ren's army!

Strike down hard on Duke Grid, who is making fun of the royal family!

Quest Clear Conditions: Occupy Reidan.

Quest Clear Rewards: Ren will be crowned king and you will gain the title of Merit King. If you establish a kingdom, special benefits will be given.

Quest Failure: Unpredictable.

[Would you like to accept the quest?]

It was impossible to measure the degree of difficulty. Quests with users as the target often couldn't guess the difficulty or consequences. Hurent smiled and nodded without hesitation.

"I am willing to help you."

It was around 10 months ago in real time. Hurent had been humiliated after losing to Grid in just 5 seconds. It was also in front of the entire world. How much contempt had he received since then?

‘I'm going to regain my honor with this quest.’

Merit King? It was just minor title. Hurent wanted to regain the title of the strongest, and he believed that he was now qualified.

‘Grid, I will show you the true power of an aura master. It will be in front of the whole world!’

His efforts over the past 10 months would cause a disaster.

Garosu-gil Road during autumn.

"What exactly is a pet master?"

After the festival was over. Youngwoo went to a restaurant with Sehee, Yerim, and Doohyun. Doohyun explained to Youngwoo after ordering the food.

"You can look at it as an enhanced version of a monster tamer. I can train monsters to act as pets or temporarily take away another person's pet. I can also buff my pets and your pets."

Buff fellow pets? Even the strongest buffer, Huroi couldn't do this. Huroi could only give buffs to his own pet. Furthermore.

"Take away another person's pet?"

"I can command the pets. The duration is a minimum of 15 seconds and it can go up to 50 seconds."

"Can the pets that you command use their skills?"

"Yes."

"It's a scam."

It wasn't an exaggeration. Taking an enemy's pet and using their original abilities? It would consume the mana of the pet and hit the enemy. If the pet possessed a buffing skill, it could be used on allies.

Anyway, it was very useful. This could be a great advantage in combat.

"But the real power of a pet master is something else."

Doohyun was speaking many words, unlike his usual self. Was it due to the beautiful Sehee and Yerim? Not at all. Doohyun was only looking at Youngwoo. To be precise, he was excited about meeting Youngwoo's pet, Noe.

"Your true ability?"

"I can check the details of the targeted pet. It means I can quickly grasp the stats, skills, weaknesses and advantages of the pet. Also."

'Also?'

Youngwoo's eyes lit up. The better Overgeared became, the happier he was. He was full of expectations for what Kim Doohyun called the ultimate advantage of a pet master.

"I have the pet beauty ability."

"...Beauty?"

"Yes, so please introduce me to Noe. If I can, I will make Noe more beautiful. I want to be Noe's private hairdresser!"

"..."

A unique hidden class was dreaming of being a hairdresser? It seemed like this new member also wasn't normal. Youngwoo recalled something that Vantner said about the Tzedakah Guild in the past.

"By the way, it looks like the people who joined the guild after Grid aren't normal. A crazy person attracts other crazy people."

'Is it me?'

He belatedly realized that Yerim was holding some rolled pasta to his mouth.

"How about it? Is it delicious?"

Youngwoo was surprised and told the truth, "Not so much. It is too salty so I would rather buy two cups of ramyun."

"The food that a sexy woman like me is giving you isn't delicious?"

"What sexy woman...? You aren't sexy."

"Aish~ even with this?"

"Hik! Don't do that in a public place!"

'Grid, this person.'

Doohyun realized it as he saw Youngwoo sitting between Yerim and Sehee. Youngwoo was the true high school girl killer.

"But where did Peak Sword go?"

Towards the end of the meal. Yerim had an afterthought. Until now, they had completely forgotten about Peak Sword.

"He's probably out there playing around."

Peak Sword, who receive the stigma of a sexual harasser due to Youngwoo! He had been chased after by security guards for hours.

[Mass Production Grid Set]

It consisted of weapons, helmet, armor, gloves and shoes. The weapons were one-handed swords, spears, bows, and shields, and Grid designed them with the intention of giving them to the soldiers of Reidan. They had an excellent performance and the effect when worn as a set was great, compared to other equipment of the same level.

However, there was a problem. The level restriction was 160. On the other hand, Reidan's soldiers were level 133, so the equipment couldn't be distributed immediately.

'But the performance will go down if the level limit is lowered too much.'

What should he do? Grid thought about it and summoned Piaro and Asmophel.

“Hah.”

Piario and Asmophel blinked after they came running at Grid’s call.

Beside Reidan’s outer walls. Grid was sitting in front of a portable furnace and making items, while four golden hands were hunting monsters near him.

‘However, the level is still low.’

The giant worms were very weak monsters, based on Piario and Asmophel’s standards. They were able to cut the giant worms easily, and it would be the same if Duke Grid used a skill. Then what about these golden hands?

The four hands joined forces, but it took them more than four minutes to hunt a giant worm. They couldn’t take the initiative when fighting. It was strange that swords were moving on their own, but it wasn’t that scary when looking closely. The only point worth paying attention to was the exceptional speed.

However, Piario appreciated the potential of the golden hands.

‘They’re much better than when I fought him. I’m looking forward to how they grow in the future.’

Grid asked Piario and Asmophel.

“How long does it take for the soldiers to gain one level?”

“Currently, it’s five days.”

“Wow...”

The level up speed was much faster than expected. Considering that the level of the Winston soldiers remained in the 80’s for several months, the soldiers of Reidan were raising their levels at a phenomenal rate. It was a glimpse of Piario and Asmophel’s outstanding training methods, who were once destined to be the pillars of the empire.

“Then the soldiers will reach level 160 in five months?”

“That’s right.”

Asmophel answered without hesitation. He was so confident that Grid couldn’t help feeling greedy.

“Can you raise their level faster?”

“The intensity of the training is already very high. If we overwork the soldiers, they might be injured and there will be many complaints.”

“Does it matter as long as they don’t die? And so what about complaints? A soldier needs to do this.”

Grid had experience being a soldier in the South Korean army. High intensity training? As long as they didn’t die, they would eventually adapt. And if they worked hard, they would be too tired to complain.

“Yes? Let’s do it.”

“...I understand.”

Piario and Asmophel swore allegiance to Grid. They had a obligation to follow him, even if it was a somewhat difficult command. In the end, the soldiers of Reidan had to suffer.

“Run! Roll! Gear up!”

“Stab! Shoot! Cut! Chop!”

Piario and Asmophel showed no mercy. The 1,000 soldiers of Reidan had to endure harsh training every day until their muscles screamed. As a result, the level up speed of the soldiers increased from 1.3 times to 1.5 times.

[The loyalty of Reidan’s soldiers has dropped by 9.]

[Reidan’s soldiers don’t respect you.]

“...”

Grid was the target of the soldiers’ resentment. It was very serious from a ruler’s point of view. If the loyalty of soldiers towards the lord was lowered, it was difficult to restore.

But Grid wasn’t shaken. Why?

Ttang!Ttang!

Every day and night without covering production and mass production-type grid set. Grid knew that the soldiers’ respect and loyalty would rise again the day the Grid set was distributed to them.

Irene’s due date was in five days. Because of this, one of the main powers of the Eternal Kingdom and ruler of the north, Marquis Steim visited Reidan.

“Welcome, father-in-law.”

“Ohh! The duke came out to meet me, I’m so flattered!”

Marquis Steim’s eyes were bright as he looked at Reidan. He only knew Reidan as a ghost town, but it had developed quickly after Grid became the lord. The population was still only 20,000, but it was excellent compared to other cities in the Eternal Kingdom.

No, it was unchallenged when it came to agriculture. Even the Saharan Empire didn’t have such a great agricultural city.

‘I’m amazed at the level of determination to develop an agricultural city in the middle of the desert!’

Indeed, his son-in-law was great. Marquis Steim smiled proudly.