

## Overgeared 381

### Chapter 381

Piario had already lived a failed life once.

He was swept away in conspiracies and betrayal, losing everything. The reason why Piario could recover again was due to Grid. Grid motivated him when he was heart sick, and also released the misunderstanding with Asmophel.

For Piario, Grid was a benefactor who he would serve his whole life. But what about Piario? Why was he training Grid's enemies like Chris and Hurent? This was an insult to Grid and people could accuse Piario.

However, Piario was confident. In the past, he had experienced betrayal and learned from it. The present Piario could see into a person's true nature.

'The more I look, the more sincere and motivated he is.'

The fields near Altes Mountains.

Piario watched the hard-working Hurent with a satisfied expression. Piario judged that Hurent was a person with a good character. He was burning with a desire for revenge due to past events, but this vengeance was due to passion rather than malicious looks.

If Piario guided him well, Hurent would become a person who would surely grow in a positive direction and had the potential to become Grid's right hand later on.

'I didn't know about all the possibilities of aura.'

Hurent's aura was different from the usual aura. It wasn't limited to pure power, but also focused on the shape's diversity. Therefore, it was more useful and had unlimited possibilities for development. If he grew up well, he would show a heroic figure on the battlefield as well as show huge efficiency on the fields.

'I need to steadily give him carrots.'

Everything was for his lord. Piario could truthfully say this.

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The distance between Reidan and the fields near the Altes Mountains was one day.

But Grid managed to arrive in less than half a day. It was the result of utilizing the movement speed buff of Braham's Boots and Quick Movements from the Ideal Dagger.

"The desert is becoming a forest..."

Unlike the fields on the outskirts of Reidan, half of the fields cleared by Piario near the Altes Mountains were orchards. There were immature trees that still hadn't born fruit, but it was likely to become a lush forest.

Grid was amazed by Piario's power.

“Even if he’s a legendary farmer, making a forest in the desert...”

According to Administrator Rabbit, Piaro had less than 500 farmers. But Piaro was very grateful because he was able to secure human resources and develop the agriculture on his own.

“Huh?”

Grid’s face suddenly distorted as he was filled with admiration. It was because he witnessed 200 young girls in their early teens who were working under the sun.

"Turning young children into serfs..."

The girls seemed pretty, but their skin was tanned. If he looked closely, their hands were full of calluses, which meant they hadn’t just been working for a day or two. Grid was very disappointed with Piaro.

"No matter how obsessed he is with farming, does he have to make little girls work?"

Originally, Grid was selfish. He wasn’t interested no matter what misfortune other people went through. But now it was different. As Lord’s father, he couldn’t watch in silence as children were overworked.

"I must speak to them."

It happened the moment Grid stepped on the fields.

Flash!

The 200 girls holding farming equipment in their hands. The moment he stepped on the field, their eyes changed and they pulled out their weapons? Grid realized it the moment he saw the girls pulling out their swords, spears, and shields.

‘Don’t tell me that they are the Rebecca’s Daughters candidates?’

Lauel had sent him a report. The Rebecca’s Daughters candidates were being trained by Piaro. In other words, these 200 girls weren’t serfs, but Piaro’s disciples. The farming itself was part of the training.

‘Phew... I’m glad they aren’t unfortunate girls.’

Just as Grid was sighing with relief...

“This is Reidan, the territory of the great Duke Grid.”

“Goddess Rebecca won’t forgive anyone who invades it.”

“We will follow Piaro’s will and repel all intruders.”

“Eh?”

It was a problem. 200 girls rushed towards Grid, calling him an intruder. Grid didn’t know what to do at first.

Buuong.

Syuk!

Peeng!

The 200 girls handled the swords, spears, and shields in a wonderful manner. Grid felt pleasure.

'Isn't this tremendous?'

Rebecca's Daughters.

As a symbol of the Rebecca Church's mightiest forces, their abilities were far beyond what Grid imagined. It wasn't something that players could afford to go against. The candidates all had excellent qualities. Maybe they were named NPCs. It was enough to make him think.

"You are strong!"

"But you can't go any further than this!"

The girls cried out as their attacks were in vain. Nevertheless, they were the secret weapons of the greatest religion on the continent, so they didn't lose their courage.

Grid's heart leapt.

'Becoming stronger.'

He wasn't talking about himself. Reidan's farmers, Reidan and Overgeared were becoming stronger in real time. These great results were achieved with all his colleagues, not alone. It was fun to develop his forces, and he felt even more proud that the growth wasn't alone.

"Let me help you train."

Grid imagined the Rebecca's Daughters candidates growing up to become a symbol of Overgeared. He shook with joy and pulled out Iyarugt. At this moment, the eyes of the 200 girls shone like lanterns.

'Beautiful!'

The effect of the alchemy B grade 'Coolness' was amazing. Iyarugt shone like jewels every time it moved, making everyone dazzled by its appearance. It wasn't a concept that had the same effect as 'bewitchment,' but it was effective to stamp Grid's existence into the viewers.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship, Restraint."

Grid started to unfold a spectacular sword dance. At this point, a brilliant light flowed around him like cherry blossoms. Grid had +600 dignity and +800 charm thanks to the effect of the 'First Duke' title, so it was enough to stimulate the young girls.

Piario came after hearing the noise and clicked his tongue.

"Duke Grid. Tricking young girls..."

"..."

Grid caused a huge misunderstanding and it almost became a social problem.

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"How do you quickly raise the technical proficiency of weapons?"

In the mid-point between the field and orchards. Surrounded by 200 girls, Grid sought advice from Piaro.

"Isn't repetitive movements the most important thing?"

"I want a shortcut. Then I can add it as an option to the weapon."

"You want to make weapons that can quickly raise the skill level. Hmmm..."

Piario started to think about it. Just as Khan was ignorant about the technical parts behind using weapons, Piario couldn't easily answer because he was ignorant of blacksmithing. As Piario was thinking, the girls started talking to Grid.

"Duke Grid, it's an honor to meet you."

"Thanks to the duke, Damian has become the pope and peace is restored in our Rebecca Church."

"Goddess Rebecca has certainly blessed you."

The Rebecca's Daughters candidates were brainwashed in a secret facility for a minimum of 5 years to a maximum of 10 years. They weren't like others their age, and were restrained from thinking and making decisions by themselves.

However, they could change thanks to Damian and Piario. They realized the happiness that humans should pursue and transformed into youthful young girls. In other words, the current Rebecca's Daughter candidates were susceptible girls.

It was a good age to experience first love, and Grid was very suitable for that purpose. The hero who saved them, the one who received the Goddess' blessing, the charm of an adult male. The tall, solid body and mature facial features were stamped in the girls' hearts.

But Grid knew. Girls' hearts changed as easily as the wind blew.

'It is similar to middle-school girls.'

Grid laughed as he patted a girl's head and spoke.

"Please grow up healthy and pretty, and look after my son Lord."

"Yes...! Duke Grid!"

Grid never imagined how much his innocent request would make Lord suffer. The pretty girls laughed as they heard the words, then Piario finally spoke.

"If you use weapons in bad shape, you will increase your proficiency faster in exchange for overcoming the difficulties. How about using that part in the weapons production?"

"Hoh."

Grid thought about it. A weapon that reproduced bad conditions every time it was used?

'...Can I make a garbage item?'

The legendary blacksmith was trying to do trolling.

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The elites of the Overgeared Guild gathered at the Behen Archipelago. It included all the members of the Tzedakah Guild, as well as Yura, Lauel, Peak Sword, and Huroi. They only had one goal.

"Become stronger."

Grid had prepared a strategy for them. They had to pass as many islands as possible and secure a large number of points in order to buy the necessary elixirs and skillbooks.

Pak!

Pa pa pa pat!

The Overgeared members entered the Behen Archipelago one by one. The Behen Archipelago was an instant dungeon with a one person entry limit, so they had to proceed separately.

"Hrmm."

Lauel confirmed the position of his colleagues in the rear and sent a whisper to Euphemina one more time.

-Are you really not going to challenge the Behen Archipelago?

-Yes, I think I should focus on my ongoing quest.

-It seems to be a massive quest.Can I ask about the contents?

-That...

Euphemina's story began and a dark smile appeared on Lauel's face.

Chapter 382

What items should he make in order to quickly raise the level of Bow Mastery? Grid listened to Khan and Piaro's advice and came to a conclusion.

'I have to make a bow that is hard to handle.'

If a weapon was used in the worst condition, the faster the skill proficiency would go up! Grid look at his list of item production methods. Grid received the commission of items from the Overgeared members, so there were already hundreds of items in his items production method list.

"Hrmm."

The bow production methods that Jishuka collected with much difficulty. Among them, Grid looked at the ones with the highest level limit.

'The fire attribute bows that Jishuka favors aren't compatible with me.'

Grid didn't have any fire related skills. He avoided the bows that strengthened the fire attribute instead of the basic performance.

'Pass on the greatbow.'

Its speed was slow, but it had high accuracy rate and attack power. The problem was that the accuracy was high. Grid wanted to produce a bow that had bad conditions.

'I need a low accuracy.'

It was an obvious story, but Grid always tried to make the best items. He never had the experience of making failed items. Was that why?

Ssik!

Grid was having a lot of fun at this moment. It was fun to think differently about items with disadvantages, rather than advantages.

'People troll for a reason.'

Grid realized this as he looked at two production methods.

[Pattern: Angel Bow]

Rating: Rare ~ Unique

Rare Rating Information:

Attack Power: 230~249 Firing Speed: +13%

\* When an arrow hits the target three times in a row, 150% additional damage will be done.

Epic Rating Information:

Attack Power: 269~280 Firing Speed: +17%

\* When an arrow hits the target three times in a row, 200% additional damage will be done.

\* There is a 10% chance that the target will fall into the 'bewitched' state.

Unique Rating Information:

Attack Power: 300~334 Firing Speed: +21%

\* When an arrow hits the target three times in a row, 300% additional damage will be done.

\* There is a 20% chance that the target will fall into the 'bewitched' state.

A beautiful bow with both ends of the bow spread like the wings of an angel.

Every time an arrow is shot, it feels deceptive because the white feathers are blurred.

User Restriction: Level 300 or higher. Advanced Bow Mastery level 2 or higher.

[Pattern: Quick Fire Bow]

Rating: Rare ~ Unique

Rare Rating Information:

Attack Power: 210~228 Firing Speed: +16%

\* Every time you shoot an arrow, the firing speed will increase by 1%. This effect will only be applied up to 50%.

Epic Rating Information:

Attack Power: 230~250 Firing Speed: +19%

\* Every time you shoot an arrow, the firing speed will increase by 1%. This effect will only be applied up to 55%.

Unique Rating Information:

Attack Power: 253~280 Firing Speed: +25%

\* Every time you shoot an arrow, the firing speed will increase by 1%. This effect will only be applied up to 60%.

A bow with a resilient bowstring.

It is optimized for fast shooting.

User Restriction: Level 300 or higher. Advanced Bow Mastery level 2 or higher.

'I will make the Quick Fire Bow.'

The basic conditions for raising the mastery level was to use it quickly. The faster the firing speed, the better it was for Grid. Grid settled in front of a furnace.

Hwaruruk!

The perfect senses of a legendary blacksmith controlled the furnace's temperature to the ideal level.

Ttang!Ttang!

He perfectly controlled the power at which he hammered at the molten metal.

"Ohhh!"

"Duke Grid!"

The young blacksmiths in the smithy admired it. Grid's skill was amazing every time they saw it. But the shape of the finished product was a bit odd.

Ttang!Ttang!

The balance of the bow made by Grid was off. To be honest, the young blacksmiths thought that the bow had a very poor quality. But wasn't Grid a legendary blacksmith? No matter how bad the bow looked, it was made by Grid, so the young blacksmiths tried to think positively.

It was similar to the evaluation of works by renowned painters who just put dots on a piece of paper, and it would sell for millions. Grid completed one bow.

Ttiring~

[The Extremely Disgraceful Quick Fire Bow has been created.]

[Extremely Disgraceful Quick Fire Bow]

Rating: Rare

Attack Power: 30~183 Firing Speed: +5%

Accuracy: -80%

\* It is unknown where the arrows will fly.

A bow made by the legendary blacksmith Grid.

The structure of the bow is good, but the balance is off. Therefore, the power and accuracy is very low.

It is unknown where the arrows will fly, making it the worst.

If you use this bow, you might attack the same side.

It is the stain of Grid's life.

Conditions of Use: None. It is advised not to use this weapon.

"..."

Grid had the level 7 (Understanding of Gods' Weapons) Legendary Blacksmith's Craftsmanship Skill. It meant that all the items made by Grid would receive at least 20% more stats than what was specified in the production method.

But the shape was like this. The power of the completed Quick Fire Bow was too terrible.

'Maybe I should go against the production method.'

The way to make an item was to 100% follow the production method. He made an item with a unique look and performance despite following the production method. What if he didn't make it according to the production method? He didn't know what obstacles would occur.

'But I don't want to use the Item Creation skill for a troll item.'

Kwack!

Grid once again started hammering. This time, he started to make a new bow, planning to improve the balance slightly.

The result.

Ttiring~

[The Strange Quick Fire Bow has been created.]

[Strange Quick Fire Bow]

Rating: Rare

Attack Power: 160~181 Firing Speed: +12%



Accuracy: -60%

\* \* Every time you shoot an arrow, the firing speed will increase by 0.5%. This effect will only be applied up to 30%.

\* It is unknown where the arrows will fly.

...

...

User Restriction: Level 300 or higher. Advanced Bow Mastery level 2 or higher.

‘This time it is slightly better.’

But it wasn’t enough. Obviously, Grid wanted a bow with a low hit rate. However, it didn’t make sense to not know where the arrows would fly. Grid didn’t want to be someone who killed his team members, so he started carefully hammering again.

The result of the third bow was very positive.

[Poor Quick Fire Bow]

Rating: Rare

Attack Power: 180~203 Firing Speed: +14%

Accuracy: -40%

\* Every time you shot an arrow, the firing speed will increase by 1%. This effect will only be applied up to 40%.

\* The probability that the arrow will fly in an unintended direction is very high.

\* If you hit the ‘desired target,’ you will gain additional Bow Mastery experience.

A bow made by the legendary blacksmith Grid.

It’s great if you can hit the target with this bow.

User Restriction: Level 300 or higher. Advanced Bow Mastery level 2 or higher.

Additional mastery skill experience! He finally got the option that he wanted.

"A little bit more.’

Grid made a determined expression and started hammering again. On the other hand.

“Abubu?”

In order to be recognized by his father, Lord visited the smithy today. He identified that his father was making bows and grabbed one of them.

“Abubu!”

What was Lord saying? The bows made by his father were wonderful. He seemed to be saying. In the darkness, Kasim whispered to him.

“Well done. I should teach you archery as well.”

A bow made by a legendary blacksmith so be easy to use and have a high accuracy rate.

‘Although, it is a bit strange.’

Kasim felt doubts as he pulled out an arrow and handed it to Lord.

“Now, shoot an arrow.”

Ttang!Ttang!

None of the people currently in the smithy were paying attention to Lord. Khan and the 100 young blacksmiths were watching Grid, while Grid was dedicated to making items. There seemed to be no problem if Lord shot an arrow.

“Abuuuu!”

Lord nodded vigorously. Kasim confirmed it with a proud face and showed him how to shoot the bow.

Consequently, Lord pulled the bow.

Kiririk!

“Okay, now is the time. Pull the bowstring.”

Kasim looked at Lord’s posture and breath before giving a signal.

Tatang!

“...!”

Kasim was astonished as soon as the arrow left the bow. Lord was aiming at the wall of the smithy, but why did the arrow fly in the opposite direction?

‘This is ridiculous!’

Kasim was currently the strongest assassin. He had very high agility and excellent skills. He had hardly ever been hit by an arrow. However.

Puk!

“Ugh.”

An arrow was stuck to Kasim’s ass. The arrow flew in a trajectory that couldn’t be seen with the eyes. Kasim was thrilled.

‘It can’t be...!’

Was Lord the second coming of Povia, the legendary archer? In the midst of this deepening misunderstanding...

"Abu?"

[The beginner 'Bow Mastery' skill has been acquired.]

Lord grew quickly because his arrow had hit Kasim, who was over level 360.

"Abuuuu!"

Lord rejoiced as he held the Extremely Disgraceful Quick Fire Bow in his hand.

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"Everyone is amazing."

Behen Archipelago, the 40th island.

Sage Sticks watched the Overgeared members with shining eyes. All of them entered the Contaminated Behen Archipelago and passed through the 10th island.

"All of Grid's subordinates are talented."

Looking at just their talent, the Overgeared members currently challenging the Behen Archipelago were so powerful that they could become legends. They were the ones who would write a new history with their own strength.

But all of them were Grid's subordinates.

"The more I see, the more amazing they are."

Grid became even bigger in Sticks' mind. He once again felt admiration.

"Wahh! Sticks! What should I do?"

The helper fairy, Bini, flapped his small wings with confusion.

As a helper fairy, he had to give advice to the challengers who entered the 20th island. Now that dozens of challengers entered the 20th island at the same time, he couldn't help being confused.

"Haha..."

Sticks was at a loss for words.

The fame of the Overgeared Guild was rising even today.

Chapter 383

The key to firing quickly was the resilience of the bow. It was the reason why a drake's tendon was one of the materials necessary to produce the Quick Fire Bow.

Drake. The strongest pet that a player could tame. It had excellent combat power and was difficult to hunt due to its high intelligence. In the first place, they were hard to find because the population was low. Even if they found a drake, players were more inclined to tame them than hunt them.

For these reasons, it was difficult to obtain a drake's tendons, and the price was very expensive. Despite only having a small number of users, the minimum price was 10,000 gold each. Grid might be wealthy, but it was a huge burden to invest a lot of it into expensive materials.

'I have to be satisfied with this one.'

[Spiral Quick Fire Bow]

Rating: Epic

Attack Power: 215~249 Firing Speed: +17%

Accuracy: -30%

\* Every time you shoot an arrow, the firing speed will increase by 1%. This effect will only be applied up to 50%.

\* It is difficult to control the trajectory of the arrow.

\* If you hit the 'desired target', you will gain additional Bow Mastery experience.

...

...

Honestly, Grid wasn't satisfied. However, this was the best of the five bows that Grid made.

'It is enough if it increases the experience rate of the mastery skill.'

Anyway, his intentions were achieved. Grid would raise the level of Bow Mastery by controlling the trajectory of the arrow.

'There is a lot of work to do before the National Competition.'

He needed to raise the level of his newly learned skills while attacking the Behen Archipelago. He also needed to figure out his deficiencies while doing it and create new items. There were 40 days left in real time until the National Competition started, and Grid planned to increase his gameplay time even further.

The only space where he could prove his worth was in Satisfy, which he devoted his life to.

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『 Which country do you think will win the 2nd National Competition? 』

It was the latest international news.

Once the anchor asked a question, the experts in each field came up with enthusiastic answers.

『 The United States will be first. The average level of the US team participants is the highest of all the participating countries. 』

『 The United States has many top rankers such as Zibal, Asuka, Lauel, Box, and Black Teddy. Unlike last year, I don't think Hurent is participating, but the power balance is much better than other countries. 』

『 But won't Lael act as a variable? Isn't Lael one of the closest people to Grid in Overgeared? During the competition, it's possible that he will help South Korea, not the United States... 』

『 The Overgeared members aren't young three year olds who can't distinguish between different matters. They know that the National Competition is classified as a different area. 』

『 In the first place, there's no need to be concerned. Helping other nations is a violation of the rules and they won't be able to escape severe punishment. Not just Lael, but all the other Overgeared members will keep this in mind. 』

It was logical. In fact, the Overgeared members were going to fight for the honor of their country in the National Competition. Grid was destined to face Lael's smarts, as well as competing against the members such as Pon, Regas, and Faker.

『 Who are other contenders apart from the United States? 』

『 Canada and France have the most top rankers next to the United States. 』

『 What about South Korea, who have Grid and Yura, or Russia, who has Kraugel? 』

『 The 2nd National Competition is very different from the 1st National Competition. There are more events and some rules have changed, so it's impossible for a few players to raise a country. South Korea will be in the top 15, while Russia will be in the top 18. 』

『 Isn't South Korea still too high? Isn't it a country without any rankers except for Grid, Yura, and Peak Sword? 』

『 Of course, on the surface, South Korea is classified as a weak team. But Yura is a variable. If she obtained a unique hidden class as rumored... 』

In the 1st National Competition, South Korea was classified as the weakest. Most of the participating countries looked down on South Korea. Compared to that time, the evaluation of South Korea in the 2nd National Competition was very good.

The reactions of the Korean people varied.

-Why are they ignoring South Korea? Did they forget Korea's third place last year?

-I agree. Even last year, Peak Sword didn't participate.

-Yura was just a normal class.

-But this year, we will get a better ranking because we have Peak Sword and Yura, who has a hidden class.

South Korea can be one of the contenders for victory.

-Are the people from the Patriotic Association bombarding the message boards?

-What was the reason why Korea could get the 3rd ranking last year? Grid was too good.

-Correct. South Korea is still a country weak in Satisfy. Last year, Grid won all three gold medals for South Korea. This year and last year, the overall power of South Korea is too weak.

-Don't you think that Grid can win three gold medals this year? Of course. He is God Grid. But the problem is that the value of the gold medals this year is very different from last year. In last year's National Competition, there were nine events. But now there are 21 events.

-Peak Sword? In other countries, Peak Sword is just an average player.

There were also skeptics. As it happened, most Koreans shared negative opinions like this. Peak Sword was irritated.

"It's so funny that I have to sit down."

The Patriotic Association's headquarters in Seoul. Peak Sword accessed the Internet as soon as he logged out, and now his expression distorted.

"They are underestimating God Grid and South Korea. And what? I only have average skills in other countries? These guys, do you know Peak Sword?"

Peak Sword's enthusiasm grew. He had to make South Korea the winner of the 2nd National Competition...

"...It seems too fanciful."

Peak Sword thought realistically. He would make South Korea enter the top 10 rankings of the 2nd National Competition. Step by step, he was hopeful that one day, South Korea would raise its status in Satisfy.

Up until this point, people around the world, including Peak Sword, were unaware of something. This was just the opening of the legend of Grid and the Overgeared Guild.

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Grid, Grid, Grid, Grid, Grid, Grid, Grid!

This name was heard if the TV or radio was turned out, from phones, in the newspapers, on the Internet and even when neighborhood aunties gathered together. There was only talk about the National Competition and Grid everywhere in South Korea.

It was enough to drive Go Jimyung crazy.

"Damn Grid!"

Go Jimyung.

A player of the KBO League.

He once had the reputation of the best hitter in South Korea. However, since last year, he entered a relationship with the leader of the girl group Farina and his performance fell, as well as being caught up in a series of accidents.

It wasn't just a level to be dropped from the team, but an exit from the league itself.

“Grid...!”

In the Young Ladies High School’s Satisfy tournament, Go Jimyung was asked by his girlfriend to defeat Ruby. He risked breaking the rules to kill Ruby, but failed due to Grid getting in his way. In the aftermath of that, he was pushed to his current crisis. He had been branded as garbage by the public and his girlfriend broke up with him.

Go Jimyung considered the cause of this to be Grid. It was the typical blaming everything on others.

“I won’t forgive you.”

Kwaduduk!

Go Jimyung went somewhere. It was to call the chief of the big gang ‘Poisonous Wave,’ who lived in the back world of Seoul.

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“We’ll check on the building and sleep at Grandpa’s house.”

Youngwoo’s parents and sister went on a family outing after a long time. Of course, Youngwoo didn’t go with them. It was because he was busy preparing for the National Competition.

“Please stay healthy.”

As soon as his family members left, Youngwoo logged straight back into Satisfy. There was someone waiting for him.

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000-0 Street, XX Neighborhood, Geumcheon-gu.

Grid was a famous resident of the area. It was also a place where people constantly went in order to meet Grid. But due to the opposition of the residents, the district council designated it as a out-of-bounds area and the defense was tight.

As a result, Grid’s neighborhood changed into one that was good to live in. Grid’s popularity in the area skyrocketed.

“Why does a poor area like this have the same defense as the palace?”

The person in charge of distributing drugs for the Poisonous Wave gang, Kang Cheolgyu. He was known as one of the Five Fingers in Seoul due to his excellent punching skills. Go Jimyung was a senior from his hometown, so it was easy for Kang Cheolgyu to accept the request to cripple someone.

The problem was reaching the target’s house. It unexpectedly took him two hours.

“I will charge another 500 million won.”

Kang Cheolgyu had a sly smile on his face. His eyes were looking at the 800 million won car in front of the target’s home.

‘Grid. Grid...’

More Koreans set up Grid as a hero, but Kang Cheolgyu thought it was ridiculous. The hero of their country was a gamer? Kang Cheolgyu wasn't able to understand the psychology of people who were so enthusiastic about a gaming contest.

"Drink alcohol over playing games, stupid people."

Kang Cheolgyu waited for Grid's door to open. He planned to aim for the moment when Grid left the house. For 1 hour, 2 hours, 3 hours, 4 hours, 5 hours... 10 hours passed, but Grid's door never opened.

'What?'

Grid wasn't coming out? It was a cold autumn night. Kang Cheolgyu was weak to the cold, so his complexion gradually became worn down.

Chapter 384

"Whistle!"

A chilly autumn morning, in front of Grid's house. Before he knew it, Kang Cheolgyu had been waiting for 13 hours and his nose became runny. He felt confused as his cold body shook.

'The car isn't leaving...'

For Kang Cheolgyu, a house was just a place to sleep. To him, it was impossible for someone to stay in their house for more than 13 hours.

'What's wrong with him?'

A single storey house. It was a very small house that was 25 pyeong, and this included the garden area. Kang Cheolgyu somehow felt sorry as he thought of the young man living alone there.

"Poor fellow."

Kang Cheolgyu lost his parents early on. He lived in poverty and had no place to lean on. He remembered the days when he lived in a basement room off ramyun noodles and how cold it was. Now the current Grid seemed to overlap with his own past, causing Kang Cheolgyu's heart to feel sorry.

"...No, wait."

Wasn't Grid living with his family?

'I'm not in a position to worry about him.'

Kang Cheolgyu was suddenly filled with doubts.

'Even though he lives with his family, why hasn't anyone left for 13 hours?'

The lights in the house weren't even turned on.

'Perhaps...'

Could it be a robbery?

Kang Cheolgyu was worried.



'Perhaps Grid and his family are being held hostage by robbers?'

It wasn't possible. Grid was his target. He needed to hurt Grid to be paid.

"Shit, I guess I have to rescue them."

Kang Cheolgyu might have a good fighting ability, but his head was bad. It wasn't just that he didn't go to school and read, but that he was born with a terrible brain. He forgot the reason that he watched Grid's house for 13 hours was because the house had a security sticker on it and started to climb the fence.

The reason for making such a stupid choice was nervousness.

Chirpppppppp!

The sensor detected Kang Cheolgyu hanging from the fence and the alarm sounded. It was a loud noise that rang out through the neighborhood.

"Heok."

Kang Cheolgyu was startled and jumped from the fence. He tried to escape when someone blocked his way.

"A rat came here."

"...?"

The man was wearing an eyepatch over his left eye. He was a young Westerner with a big nose, light green eyes, and short grey hair.

"Who are you?"

Kang Cheolgyu was alert as the Westerner spoke in a foreign language that couldn't be understood.

"Kyaaack~ spit!"

The Westerner didn't speak for long. He spat out phlegm and acted like he was going to make a move on Kang Cheolgyu. Kang Cheolgyu's face distorted.

"This crazy one-eyed bastard."

They wanted to act against the chief of the Poisoned Wave gang?

"I don't know who you are, but you will regret this."

Kang Cheolgyu's fists were fast and powerful. It was three consecutive blows and a jab, a perfect killing technique based on boxing. But the Westerner was several times better. The Westerner blocked all of Kang Cheolgyu's punches with just his right hand, then grabbed Kang Cheolgyu's wrist.

Kang Cheolgyu's face paled.

'This guy!'

He saw through the lightning fast punches and even neutralized it? The movements were at the level of a world-class boxer! The Westerner saw Kang Cheolgyu's shaking eyes and raised a long leg.

Pakak!

"Kuk...!"

Kang Cheolgyu shook as he raised his left arm to guard against the Westerner's attack. He tried to pull away the right wrist held by the Westerner, but the grip was too powerful. The Westerner pulled Kang Cheolgyu and raised his knee.

Peeok!

"Heeok!"

Kang Cheolgyu's nose was crushed by the hard knee. The Westerner still gripped his wrist as he tried to block the blood. Kang Cheolgyu determined he couldn't break free with force, so he rotated and swung his elbow.

The Westerner had a sharp scar on his nose. It was like a knife cut.

'Fairly good.'

The Westerner was somewhat impressed. But it was only up to there. Kang Cheolgyu's strength was broken after he suffered great damage to his face. In the first place, the Westerner was more proficient, since Kang Cheolgyu suffered from a one-sided violence.

Bam bam! Bam bam bam!

The Westerner was really cruel. He kept punching, punching, and punching Kang Cheolgyu. Blood flowed down from Kang Cheolgyu's face, and he now seemed pitiful.

"You... Who the hell are you...?"

Why was this Westerner so strong, and why was he beating Kang Cheolgyu to death like this? The Westerner introduced himself to Kang Cheolgyu.

"I'm Grid's bodyguard, Toon."

That's right. The identity of the Westerner was beast master Toon. He once broke the balance of the Italian mafia, and was the strongest player in reality. The reason he was staying in South Korea was at Yura's request.

"Toon-ssi, you are lacking funds to buy land in South Korea? If you want to move to South Korea like the other guild members, I will arrange a place for you to live. Instead, please be responsible for Grid-ssi's safety."

Grid's safety was the desire of all Overgeared members, not just Yura. Because there was Grid, the Overgeared Guild could exist. Because there was the Overgeared Guild, they could be in their current positions.

In particular, Toon had a great tendency to rely on Overgeared. The existence of colleagues who he could rely on was very important for an orphan.

"Touch, Grid, kill."

Chill.

Toon's eyes were as cold as a beast as he spoke in broken Korean. Kang Cheolgyu nodded.

"U-Understood. I won't step on Grid's shadow in the future!"

The moment he declared this.

Creak.

The door to Grid's house opened and a young man appeared. Grid had been lying in the capsule for 13 hours and ran over when he heard the alarm sound.

"What? What's going on? Eh? Toon? Why are you here? When did you come to Korea?"

There was an unidentified man and Toon. Grid couldn't figure out why. At this time, three security company cars arrived in front of Grid's house.

"You're safe!"

The security company's employees descended from the cars and checked Grid's safety. Grid wasn't just a customer, they were also fans of Grid.

"Eh... Well, I'm okay."

Grid replied while standing next to Toon, so that there wouldn't be any misunderstandings. Meanwhile, the security company employees arrested Kang Cheolgyu and reported it to the police station. The officers were astonished when they saw Kang Cheolgyu's face.

And at dawn. There was an explosion of TV and Internet news.

[Grid, he played a significant role in the arrest of a drug trafficker.]

[Kang Cheolgyu, the chief of the drug dealers in South Korea, was caught by Grid and his colleague Toon.]

[The city of Seoul is awarding an honorary citizen's medal to Grid and Toon.]

[The National Police Agency will provide an appreciation plaque and prize money to Grid and Toon.]

[The Blue House is thinking about a president's citation.]

"...Ah, I have to play the game."

Grid didn't even know why he received the honorary citizen's medal. It was an honor, but Grid's expression showed that it was merely inconvenient. He didn't want to waste time travelling to Seoul City Hall and the police station with Toon, as well as have interviews with reporters.

"I don't have time to play the game."

"..."

Toon felt vaguely sorry towards Grid.

\*\*\*

[You have entered the 40th island.]

Grid educated Lord and made a spear and bow to be used. He was fully prepared and returned to the Behen Archipelago. Sticks greeted him.

"You finally came."

"I will start the challenge immediately."

Grid didn't ask if the other Overgeared members had reached the 20th island. He had faith that his colleagues would do well, and now he had to concentrate on his own development. The reason why Grid was so worried?

It was simple. The 2nd Satisfy National Competition was to be held in Paris, France. Grid had to play a big role there.

'I must unconditionally win three gold medals.'

Was it because he coveted the god mineral adamantium? Of course. But that was just secondary. The reason Grid wanted to act in the National Competition was because he was aware of his position as representative of the country.

Grid had the hopes of 50 million people and his family on him. Grid didn't want to disappoint them. That's right. Now Grid felt a strong sense of responsibility. It was a noble attitude that couldn't be compared with his personal feelings during the 1st National Competition.

"Hoo."

Grid breathed in deeply as he stepped foot into the gate of the 41st island. His vision darkened before a new landscape unfolded in front of him. It was a serene bamboo forest.

[You have entered the 41st island.]

[A mission will be created.]

[41st Island]

Fight with yourself and win.

First Clear Compensation: You can raise the level of one skill.

'There aren't any challenger points?'

But Grid wasn't disappointed. Grid had legendary skills that were hard to raise their levels, so he was quite pleased with a skills level up.

'This feels like a bonus stage.'

The mission of the 41st island was to overcome his 'past self' and transcend his 'present self.' It felt like a test. What was at the end of the Behen Archipelago, which forced the challenger to constantly grow?

Grid wondered while looking around nervously.

Sururuk.

A person who looked exactly like Grid appeared. There were four golden hands moving around him.

'The God Hands are recreated?'

It seemed like the copy of Grid reproduced all of Grid's items and skills. Grid became tense. Then the clone moved to Grid's shock and horror.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship, Linked Kill Wave."

"...What?!"

Chapter 385

"Pagma's Swordsmanship, Linked Kill Wave."

"...What!?"

The disadvantage of Pagma's Swordsmanship was its high mana consumption and long cooldowns. But he overcame those shortcomings with the powerful combination of skills. That's right. Grid knew that it was possible to combine the skills of Pagma's Swordsmanship. But according to the experiments conducted by Grid, it was limited to combining two skills. However, Grid's clone had combined three skills.

'I never managed to do it.'

The impact on Grid was great. It showed a skill combination that he didn't even know about? His pride was hurt and he was confused. Now he couldn't afford to be worried.

'It's urgent to determine what skills it has.'

The time that passed was less than a second. Grid's brain started turning quickly.

'In the case of the level 2 Linked Kill, the power of Kill is weakened, but it can shoot anywhere from 3~8 attacks.'

Then what if Wave was added to it?

'It can't be!'

A terrible thought passed through Grid's head.

'Will Kill be continuously unfolded in a wave?'

No, that was too much of a scam. There was no way. He tried to shake his head, but couldn't help but have a bad feeling.

Kurururung!

Grid's clone moved its sword in the air and quickly connected Kill.

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

The red afterglow of Kill was overlaid with the blue of Wave, spreading out in all directions. It was truly overwhelming. The power of each one was lethal, and also had the slowing function of Wave. Grid used Fly to escape, but it chased after him like a hungry beast.

'Unbelievable!'

Grid felt like when he was confronting Piaro's skill. The fusion of three of Pagma's Swordsmanship skills was powerful and perfect. Yes, this was a true legendary skill.

'I must learn it.'

Grid felt admiration, astonishment, and desperation. He needed to cope with the eight Kills. His past self would've likely been hit before he could escape. But.

'I have Revolve.'

Revolve had a cooldown time of 2 minutes. But using it first would be disadvantageous. What if he used Revolve? The other side would also use Revolve to send it back to him.

'Not yet.'

Grid summoned four God Hands to block four of the Kill attacks. However, the clone also used his God Hands to keep Grid's God Hands in check.

'Dammit!'

Grid saw that the God Hands were blocked and summoned Randy.

'Change locations with me!'

-Yes!

He felt sorry and ashamed that he had to sacrifice Randy. But what could he do? A user would lose experience and items when dying, but a pet only received the penalty of not being summoned for 24 hours. Objectively, it was right to sacrifice Randy instead of Grid.

Supak!

Randy copied Grid's appearance as soon as he appeared and changed positions with Grid.

Pepepepeok!

Afterwards, Randy was hit by the eight Kill attacks.

"Kyaak!"

Randy cried out with pain as he turned to grey. Grid felt a stinging pain in his chest.

[Doppelganger Randy's health has fallen to 0.]

[Randy is forced to return to the pet inventory. You can't summon it for the next 24 hours.]

“You!”

Grid’s eyes were grim as he saw the rising notification windows. Randy and Kill collided, causing an explosion. Then Grid moved through it and used Kill on the clone. Grid wanted his clone to respond with Revolve. Grid would then respond with the Lv.3 Revolve, which returned 160% of the damage. He could neutralize the counterattack and cause more damage at the same time.

However, the clone didn’t do as Grid wanted. Unlike the stupid BOT (artificial intelligence players) that could be seen in normal games, Grid’s clone was equipped with the artificial intelligence of a named NPC. The clone recognized the fact that using Revolve first was a disadvantage.

Puok!

It was perfectly calculated. The clone judged that he wouldn’t die even if he was stabbed in the heart with Kill. A chill went down Grid’s spine. The clone started moving his feet the moment he was hit by Kill.

‘This is the footwork of Link...!’

Kill had straight footwork, while Link was curved. Of course, Grid judged that it was possible to avoid Kill using the movements of Link. In fact, Grid’s clone knew it as well.

Halt!

The clone used the footwork of Kill to move backwards, then moved to the left and right. At this point, Grid cut at his clone with Link.

Pit!

Pipipipit!

Blood splattered. However, the momentum of Grid’s clone didn’t die. Grid received solid evidence. Grid’s clone succeeded in using a skill while hit by Link.

“Pinnacle Kill.”

“...!!”

Combining a skill without using Link as the medium? Grid’s eyes widened. At this moment, Grid’s confusion was reaching the extreme. But the countless battle experience he’d built up so far wasn’t in vain.

Grid acted instinctively. He responded by twisting the trajectory of Link to cut the Pinnacle Kill. But Link was a technique that focused on speed rather than power. The power wasn’t comparable to Pinnacle Kill or Kill. It was a bad idea to defend against the combined Pinnacle Kill with Link.

Chaaeng!

Pinnacle Kill crushed the power of Link.

Puok!

[You have suffered 59,300 damage.]

"Kuaaaak!"

Grid let out a large scream and felt stunned. A targeted skill that combined the power of Kill and Pinnacle. It was an outrageous power that made Grid's defense obsolete.

[You have lost more than half of your health in one blow! You will be stunned for three seconds!]

[Resisted with the passive effect of One who Became a Legend.]

"Shit..."

Grid hurriedly moved. He wanted to use Pagma's Swordsmanship, Wave, to open up the distance and escape. However, there was a clear difference between Grid and Grid's clone. The moment that Grid's clone used Linked Kill Wave, Grid had tried to find a way to avoid it. But the clone's main focus was on blocking Grid's skills. This meant that the clone was a cut above Grid.

Puok!

"Kuk...!"

Grid shook tremendously as he used Wave. It was because the clone precisely broke his ankle, causing his posture to collapse. Due to that, the skill casting was cancelled.

'This rotten person knows my weaknesses better than me.'

He couldn't help cursing. Grid was still lacking. He hated his own ignorance that allowed the clone to stop his casting.

Swaeek!

Iyarugt was swung towards Grid. After using the skill with Grid's Greatsword, it had swapped to Iyarugt. It was proof that the clone had high comprehension of items.

"Blackening."

Peeng!

Black magic exploded with Grid in the center. Grid avoided the enemy's attacks while confirming his rising stats. He linked Blacksmith's Rage and Quick Movements, before using Linked Kill. It was so fast that Grid's clone couldn't prevent it.

Puok!

Puk puk!

[You have dealt 35,300 damage to the target.]

[You have dealt 36,106 damage to the target.]

'I did it properly!'

He stabbed the greatsword forward and bet on his victory. Grid believed he would clear the 40th island the moment that the next Linked Kill strike was about to strike flesh. But what was the truth? It was the wrong judgment.



[The target has recovered 54,159 health.]

Doran's Ring instantly restored 50% of the damage as health, while the Holy Light Armor raised health regeneration by 300%.

Grid's clone quickly restored his health by taking advantage of these two items. He followed up with Blacksmith's Rage and Quick Movements, succeeding in avoiding Grid's third Linked Kill.

'It's a scam.'

The effect of Doran's Ring and the Holy Light Armor was ridiculously excellent. Had he been using such fraudulent items all this time? He felt sorry for all the enemies he'd faced in the meantime.

'Well, whatever.'

Doran's Ring had a cooldown time of 10 minutes. Grid hadn't used Doran's Ring yet. He had one more card than the clone.

'...It's still absurd.'

The clone might show new fusion skills in the future. Grid clicked his tongue and fired the remaining Linked Kill. But the clone responded in an unexpected manner. He didn't avoid and responded with Revolve?

Jjejejeok!

'Now!'

Grid smiled with satisfaction and counterattacked.

"Revolve."

Jjeejeeong!

Revolve was countered with Revolve. This was the ideal result! Grid cheered as the energy of Linked Kill became incomparable to before. It was immensely powerful. Grid was confident this would defeat the clone in one shot.

At that moment.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship, Revolve."

A new Grid appeared behind the clone and used Revolve? It was Doppelganger Randy.

'It also cloned the pet!'

A notification window popped up in front of Grid.

[You have suffered fatal damage!]

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

Grid realized.

'I lost.'

He couldn't win like this. A dark smile appeared on Grid's face. Was it an insane smile? No, he was smiling with joy.

'I have to do it again.'

Until the advent of the National Competition, he would absorb everything and grow.

Chapter 386

'I lost.'

Grid realized he was defeated, but he didn't get frustrated. He was burning with motivation.

'This isn't the only chance. I must go beyond you (me).'

The clone had 100% of his stats, skills, and items. The clone was now kindly telling him.

'You can be as capable of me. So exert yourself.'

Kwack!

Grid strengthened his grip on his greatsword. The duration of his immortality was 5 seconds. In the meantime, Grid was trying to combine Linked Kill Wave or Pinnacle Kill. He didn't worry about winning, losing, or dying right now.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship, Link."

Cheook!

Grid started a light and cheerful dance like a butterfly. His black eyes shone more sharply than usual, resembling that of a bird of prey. Grid's appearance was gradually developing along with his solid heart and mature brain. His appearance and expression that were full of passion didn't look bad.

Teong!

Grid lightly circled around and narrowed the distance to the clone. At this time, Grid's Greatsword moved horizontally in the movements of Kill. It was the precursor for Linked Kill. Grid tried to link Wave to it.

However.

[The cooldown time of Linked Kill hasn't returned.]

[The casting of Linked Kill is cancelled.]

Of course it was like this. Combining Linked Kill and Wave was an incomprehensible realm for Grid.

'Why is my clone capable of it?'

Grid was confused, but didn't stop his actions. He used Pinnacle and Kill. He wanted to try to acquire Pinnacle Kill. But once again, the combination of Pinnacle Kill didn't work. Pinnacle was activated before Kill was completed.

Seokeok!

The power might be less than that of Kill, but Pinnacle fell and deeply cut the heart of the clone. However, it wasn't enough damage to threaten the clone whose health had recovered thanks to Doran's Ring and the Holy Light Armor.

Grid was wishing for one thing in this situation.

'Come on, counterattack.'

Honestly, he wanted to avoid losing. The first problem was that he could lose his experience and items, and the second problem was his pride. That's right. Grid didn't give up despite sensing defeat.

The moment the clone's counterattack reached him, he wore Doran's Ring in order to recover his health and hope for a reversal. But the clone was Grid. No, he knew Grid better than Grid did himself. The clone acted with the knowledge that it would be pointless and dangerous to attack the invincible Grid.

Suuk.

'You bastard!'

Rather than fighting back, the clone ran away, causing Grid to frown. He ran all over the battlefield, causing irritation to rise. Right before the immortal duration ended...

Snap!

[15,000 health has been restored.]

Grid took the super health recovery potion taken from Reidan's alchemy facility.

Chaaeng!Chaeng!

The clone calmly devoted himself to defense. He fully understood and blocked Grid's sword with Iyarugt. Then he started counterattacking as soon as Grid's immortal state was over. Of course, he didn't forget to use a powerful one shot technique that would keep Grid from relying on Doran's Ring.

It was Kill. Blackening, Blacksmith's Rage, and Quick Movements. Since Grid used it one step ahead of the other, the effects ran out for Grid first. Therefore, he couldn't avoid the clone's Kill.

[Doran's Ring has been equipped.]

[You have suffered fatal damage!]

[You have died because health has dropped to 0.]

[You have lost 30.6% experience.]

[Mission failed!]

[Exiting the 41st island.]

[Moving to the last save point, the 40th island.]

A black screen that hadn't been seen for a long time. Grid's vision turned black.

\*\*\*

“Are you okay?”

The 41st island. The moment that Grid came here after dying, he saw Sticks’ distressed face. He was worried that Grid would suffer a mental blow, since this was his first defeat since entering the Behen Archipelago. But Grid was fine.

"Don't worry."

Grid smiled at the worried Sticks and thought positively.

‘I’m glad I didn’t lose any items.’

Of course, it was painful to lose a lot of experience. His current experience gauge was 2%. If he challenged the 41st island and failed again, he couldn’t avoid losing a level. But Grid didn’t shrink back.

‘This is an opportunity.’

He might fail a few more times, but if he overcame this trial, he would surely grow. Grid was confident and grateful for this situation.

‘I have to overcome this trial.’

Effort was needed.

‘I need to wait until the cooldown of Randy and the immortality passive returns.’

The next 24 hours. In the meantime, Grid concentrated on studying Linked Kill Wave and Pinnacle Kill.

‘The order of the skills isn’t wrong.’

The wrong element was somewhere else. Finding it was the key.

“Sigh.”

Grid took deep breaths and sat down to meditate. He tried to follow Regas’ usual practices.

‘Think about it.’

The clone’s Linked Kill Wave and Pinnacle Kill were different from when he used it. Grid recalled the previous battle and concentrated on analyzing it. He tried to get a clear picture of each and every one of the clone’s actions.

\*\*\*

"Meditation is the act of transcending from the pain of the mind and returning to a pure state of mind, without any distortions. It is the best way to look at yourself, or to look at specific situations and find a solution."

The desert city of Reidan.

Piario returned to the city after working all day in the fields, and was giving a lecture to Lord.

"Meditation can also be used as a means to increase strength and stamina, and to reduce the cooldown of your skills. But humans are always self-centered. Meditation is a very challenging method of training

that even the most famous knights find difficult. So young Lord, you don't need to practice it right away. It is sufficient to know the concept... Heok?"

Piaro made a sound of surprise.

Lord Steim. The genius that Grid and Irene gave birth to quietly closed his eyes and started to maintain a constant breathing.

'A perfect state of selflessness!'

Lord's mana flowed around him as he breathed. It proved that Lord was affecting nature, so it was natural for Piaro to be astonished.

'I was only able to acquire Natural State after becoming a legend.'

Of course, Lord wasn't perfect yet. But just awakening the basic concepts was a tremendous achievement. It was because some of the world's most powerful and tenacious minds couldn't enter this natural state.

'This is...'

What was Lord going to grow up into? Maybe he would be the only one who could transcend Muller, one of the greatest legends in history.

'He will grow more and more in the future.'

It would surely give Piaro a new enlightenment. Piaro's heart burned hot.

\*\*\*

[The skill 'Meditation' has been acquired!]

[Meditation]

Increases health and mana regeneration rate by 50%, and stamina regeneration by 30%.

Skill cooldown time will be reduced by 10%.

Resource Consumption: None.

Skill Activation Condition: Focus.

\* This isn't a skill that can be artificially invoked. It will activate automatically when your concentration is extremely high.

In Satisfy, there were several skills that could be learned naturally when certain conditions were met. One of them was Meditation.

'Good.'

Despite the fact that Grid gained a way to increase his stamina recovery rate and reduce skill cooldown time, he didn't make a fuss. He kept calm. He was too busy focusing.

'Think about it.'

Grid quickly erased any thoughts about the Meditation skill and recalled the movements of the clone. Was there any difference in the actions that the clone took with Link? No. He was certain. If so, was there something different about the actions of Kill? There was also nothing. He was certain. What about the behavior of the clone when using Wave or Pinnacle?

'It is me.'

Then why was it only possible for the clone to use Linked Kill Wave and Pinnacle Kill?

"...Ah!"

Grid had been thinking for over five hours when he finally got a flash.

'The timing is different.'

The action that connected Link and Kill, in the case of Linked Kill, it seemed to have been done immediately. However, Linked Kill Wave seemed to have a slight gap. But he didn't know the exact interval.

'I will try it once.'

Grid didn't delay once he had this thought. He got up and used Grid's Greatsword to try and connect Link and Kill with a little time difference.

Then Link was triggered.

'The interval is too long.'

There was no need to worry about it. He would shorten the interval in the next attempt. Grid took a deep breath and made a second attempt. The result? It was also a failure. In order to use Linked Kill Wave, the timing of Link and Kill had to be sophisticated and perfect.

'I will challenge until it succeeds.'

Failure wasn't shameful. It was a stepping stone to success. Grid knew this fact better than anybody because he had repeatedly lived a life of failure.

After that.

Grid failed to use Linked Wave Kill several times, but he didn't give up to the end. A smile appeared on the face of the watching Sticks.

'Truly Pagma's Descendant.'

Sticks knew that Pagma's Rare Book was one of the treasures that couldn't be found. Yet Grid managed to find it. Sticks guessed that Grid's tenacity was great, but it was actually even more than he expected. In Sticks' eyes, Grid was the type of person who would have a much brighter future.

Chapter 387

[You have entered the 20th island.]

The time it took Grid to pass 19 islands and reach the 20th island was exactly 45 hours and 19 minutes. He broke through the treasure hunt mission with a versatile key and avoided the thunderstorm with a giant lightning rod. These missions wasted a lot of time for ordinary contestants.

It was the same with the Overgeared members. The Overgeared members were prepared due to Grid who had reached the 40th island. They were able to enter the 20th island as fast as Grid.

'The mission of the 20th island is to avoid the eyes of the hell moon.'

The Overgeared members thought of the method that Grid came up with.

Sururuk.

They used the invisibility cloak and hid their traces on the island. Thanks to that, the hell moon couldn't do anything. All of this was thanks to Grid.

\*\*\*

39 days remained until the National Competition.

The 1st ranked Kraugel stood at the crossroad of choice. For the remaining period of time, he could re-challenge the Behen Archipelago or re-challenge Piaro.

'I can acquire skills and elixirs in the Behen Archipelago.'

If he won against Piaro, he could change to a legendary class. Even if he only succeeded in one of the options, Kraugel could play an overwhelming role in the National Competition.

'Both are likely to fail.'

Could he challenge Piaro and win? Kraugel calculated that the odds were only 30%. Then what about the Behen Archipelago?

'The probability of clearing the Behen Archipelago is even lower.'

The reason why Kraugel couldn't re-challenge the Behen Archipelago was the nonsensical 31st island. The 31st island recreated his past trials. There, Kraugel had to fight the great demon Furfu. It was in a state where his level was lower than 180.

'Furfu...'

One of the great demons who lost to Sword Saint Muller. In the past, Kraugel had dismissed Furfu. A great demon who lost his body. Kraugel was confident that he could raid Furfu by himself, despite Furfu borrowing the body of an intermediate demon.

The result? It was terrible. He had been killed three times in succession, with Furfu chasing him to the ends of the world. If he hadn't received help, he might've died a few more times.

'The Behen Archipelago isn't a place I can clear with my abilities.'

Kraugel's expression was bitter as he made this judgment. He compared himself with Grid. Grid, the first player who defeated him. He said he passed the 30th island. Grid was a man with the amazing ability to overcome past trials.

“...Hrmm.”

Kraugel thought this and turned his attention to the East Continent. He could gain exclusive White Swordsman items, exclusive skills and rapid level increase from the East Continent. There were many rewards that were less valuable than the Behen Archipelago or Piaro, but they couldn't be ignored.

'I have to stay on the East Continent until the National Competition.'

Kraugel made his decision and used the East Continent's portal scroll.

\*\*\*

“This is very hard.”

The 41st island.

Grid studied the combination of Linked Kill Wave and Pinnacle Kill in three days of game time, but didn't achieve the desired result. It wasn't easy to catch the timing of Linked Kill Wave and Pinnacle Kill.

'It is absurd.'

He tried from 0.1 seconds to 3 seconds to connect Link and Kill. But rather than Linked Kill Wave, only Link or Linked Kill were activated, making Grid go crazy.

'I've been doing this for three days already...'

The fact that he couldn't get the results he wanted despite doing his best was irritating him. Grid's head hurt. He once again lamented his low talents. But he wasn't frustrated. Grid still had hope.

'Perhaps it isn't the gap between Link and Kill, but the fulfillment of other conditions.'

How could he figure out what conditions there were?

"I will fight my clone one more time."

Grid knew better than anyone that he couldn't win against his clone in his current state. However, Grid wasn't afraid. If he was afraid of failure, he would become stagnant.

“Do it again.”

Grid breathed in deeply and moved through the gate of the 41st island. He would once again fight with the clone, while taking note of the process for Linked Kill Wave and Pinnacle Kill.

\*\*\*

[You have entered the 41st island.]

[A mission will be created.]

[41st Island]

Fight with yourself and win.

First Clear Compensation: You can raise the level of one skill.



A flat island with no geographical features. The moment Grid stepped onto the small island, the clone came forward to meet him.

“Pagma’s Swordsmanship.”

Indeed, it was the same as three days ago. Grid’s clone attacked the moment Grid entered the island.

‘Will he open with Linked Kill Wave again?’

Grid focused. He watched the movements of the clone without blinking in order to figure out the secret behind Linked Kill Wave. Then the skill was used.

“Transcended Link.”

“Dammit.”

It used Transcended Link instead of the skill Grid wanted? Grid also used Transcended Link, as dozens of energy blades were fired. The bombardment caused the earth to shake. The impact was enormous as it was a clash between legendary skills.

Kuaaaaang!

“Kuk...!”

The swirling sandstorm disturbed Grid’s visibility and he retreated backwards, while the clone made another choice. Despite the pain of the sand getting into the eyes, the clone persevered as he rushed forward and swung Iyarugt at Grid. It was immediately after using Transcended Link and Grid was still armed with Grid’s Greatsword, so he couldn’t read Iyarugt’s orbit.

Seokeok!

Grid’s thigh was cut. He belatedly swapped to Iyarugt, but...

“Wave.”

The clone swapped from Iyarugt back to Grid’s Greatsword, and used a skill, hitting Grid successively.

‘Why is his weapons swapping speed so quick?’

Weapon swapping required a series of processes. It required opening the inventory, putting in the item then bringing out the desired item. In Grid’s case, the process took around 2 seconds on average. Grid was confused because the clone did it in less than a second.

‘Will I get used to it if I do it often?’

Grid suppressed the confusion and thought as positively as possible while wielding Iyarugt. It was necessary to deal as much damage as possible while the clone was armed with Grid’s Greatsword.

Puok!

Iyarugt stabbed at the clone’s side, leaving a blood-like glow.

‘I have to continue this momentum.’

Grid didn't use a skill. He quickly wielded Iyarugt, not giving the clone a chance to use skills. It was clearly an effective choice. The clone was forced to concentrate on defense.

Chaaeng!Chaeng!

The battle entered a lull. Iyarugt and Iyarugt collided with each other, leaving a bloody afterglow in the area.

'Let's think about it.'

How could he shake off the clone in order to use a skill and change the shape of the battle? The clone extended a finger while Grid was thinking.

"Magic Missile."

Peeng!

"Kuk."

Magic Missile (Enhanced)'s casting time was only one second. It required one finger to be extended, so it was possible to cast while wielding a sword. Grid also knew this, but the one who changed the battlefield using Magic Missile was the clone. It proved that the clone's thinking ability was better than Grid's.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship."

Grid winced as he was hit by Magic Missile. The clone swapped to Grid's Greatsword in an instant and carried out the footwork of Link. Grid also wanted to offset it by using Link the same way, but the problem was that it took time to swap to Grid's Greatsword.

The moment Grid's Greatsword was pulled out, the clone's Link was already complete.

'Shit.'

Grid gritted his teeth. It was to prepare for the pain. But the pain didn't come. The clone was still continuing its sword dance.

"Kill."

Link and then Kill.

'Linked Kill!'

It was lucky. He wouldn't have been able to cope if Link was immediately used, but he was given time.

Taack!

Grid hurriedly pulled out the Divine Shield.

"Wave."

"...!"

The clone combined Linked Kill with Wave. It was Linked Kill Wave.

Kurururung!

Subsequently, waves of Kill attacks filled the air.

'I understand!'

Grid gained enlightenment. In order to combine Linked Kill Wave, it was essential to withdraw back before connecting each sword technique.

'Finally, I also...!'

Grid watched carefully. But it wasn't a situation where he could just sit back and enjoy.

Pepepepeng!

8 Kill attacks were directly aimed at Grid. Grid summoned Randy and had him use Revolve.

Chaaeng!

The 8 Kills were sucked in by Revolve and turned around, heading back to the clone. The clone remained calm. He also summoned Randy and responded by using Revolve. In the meantime, Grid was completely aware the movements of Link and Kill.

He calculated the time accurately and didn't forget to step backwards before connecting Link and Kill. Then he started on the sword dance for Wave.

Kuwooooh!

A powerful energy centred on Grid. It was the energy of Linked Kill Wave.

'Okay!'

Grid was filled with joy. After two Revolves, the more powerful Kill attacks headed towards him.

Kuaaaaaaang!

There was an explosion and the earth shook. Did Grid receive catastrophic damage? He succeeded in Linked Kill Wave, but couldn't even use it? No, that wasn't it. Grid wasn't in a crisis.

"Linked Kill Wave."

"...!"

By changing his position with Randy, he was able to appear at the side of the clone and unfold the best skill.

Chapter 388

"Linked Kill Wave."

Kukukukung!

A thunderous sound burst from Grid's sword. It was the strongest skill, which cast Kill eight times continuously and attached the features of Wave to it, Linked Kill Wave. The momentum and strength was legendary.

[The new skill fusion has succeeded.]

[Your intelligence has increased by 10 due to the successful fusion of a new skill.]

[Linked Kill Wave is added to the list of Pagma's Swordsmanship techniques.]

[Linked Kill Wave]

Performs three sword dances simultaneously.

Summons eight consecutive Kill attacks that inflicts 1,500% attack power, chasing all objects within a 2m radius.

The targets hit will have all speeds reduced by 50%.

\* This skill doesn't share a cooldown with Link, Kill, and Wave.

Skill Mana Cost: 2,000

Skill Cooldown Time: 20 minutes.

It was a targeted skill that dealt up to 12,000% damage. Depending on the number of targets, it could be used as a single or wide area skill. The three combination skill was several times stronger than the two combination skill, and the utilization was also high. It was truly a legendary skill.

Pepepepeng!

The fierce momentum of Linked Wave Kill shot towards the clone. At first glance, it seemed to be Grid's victory. But what about the clone? Just as Grid summoned Randy to deal with Linked Kill Wave, the clone could use the same method.

"Kyaak!"

The clone's Randy was hit by Linked Kill Wave instead, turning him to grey.

Grid's eyes looked all over the place.

'Where?'

Randy's 'Change Locations with the Copied Target' was similar to Teleport. Depending on where Randy was when switching positions with the target, he could aim for the enemy's blind spot. Grid nervously looked around with the Slaughterer's Eye Patch.

Kuoooooh!

A menacing aura of hatred and killing intent filled the air. The clone was using Kill. Grid determined that it was difficult to avoid or defend against and used a skill.

"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.

Suuk!

He avoided Kill and at the same time, leapt towards the clone and used Pinnacle.

Puok!

Blood spurted from the clone's chest. But the clone didn't shrink back. Pinnacle had the advantage of being a targeted skill, but the power was less than Kill. It was difficult to inflict death on the clone who was armed with all types of items.

Chaaeng!

Grid defended against the clone's counterattack. Since both sides had equal stats, no one was overwhelmed in a frontal battle. A tense contest began.

Kikik!Kkikikik!

Grid exchanged blows with Grid's Greatsword and provoked the clone.

"Why don't you use Pinnacle Kill? Won't it be hard to beat me without that?"

"..."

The clone didn't say anything. The clone was Grid, but its capabilities were confined. The clone was a puppet doll without feelings. The reason for the clone's existence was to kill Grid, so it had no thoughts or comments.

"Magic Missile."

"Magic Missile."

It was at the same time. Grid and the clone looked at each other through interlocking swords and fired Magic Missiles, both of them flying back with damage.

'This time, we did it simultaneously.'

Grid was satisfied. Previously, he hadn't been able to use Magic Missile first and was one-sidedly hit.

Pa pa pa pat!

Four golden hands appeared behind the clone's back. It was the copied God Hands. They were armed with the Ideal Dagger, the Doppelganger's Greatsword, Failure, and Iyarugt. Grid also summoned the God Hands.

Pahat!

It was truly spectacular. Four golden hands holding weapons were behind Grid and the clone. Someone who could use five weapons at the same time. It was a nonsensical fraudulent character from the point of view of an ordinary person.

'How can I take advantage of God Hands in this situation?'

The reason Grid didn't take out the God Hands was because it wasn't useful. What would happen if he took out the God Hands? The clone would just use his God Hands to neutralize it, and it would eventually become a one-on-one match again.

Cheook!

Did the clone want to prove Grid's thoughts wrong? The clone started to actively make use of the God Hands.

Hwiririk!

'Wheel formation?'

The God Hands formed a circular shape and rotated, wielding the weapons one after another at Grid's God Hands. Rise and fall. Rise and fall. The effect of the wheel formation, which didn't have any breaks between attacks, was amazing.

Grid's God Hands were completely overwhelmed and made obsolete.

'This is possible!'

The commands that Grid gave to the God Hands were simple. It was classified as attack, defense and waiting. He only gave detailed commands when he wanted them to grab onto something. It was because Grid didn't have the ability to concentrate while giving more complex commands.

Think about it. Focusing on battle while giving complex commands to four God Hands? An ordinary person couldn't do it.

On the other hand, the clone was different. He had the same stats as Grid, but was optimized for battle. Since he only existed to hurt Grid, his concentration was extremely excellent.

Jjejeong!

The clone's God Hands kept rotating. Grid's God Hands were attacked with no time difference and they stiffened in order, then the clone's God Hands flew towards Grid. Of course, the God Hands couldn't threaten Grid.

The wheel formation? How funny. The God Hands only had level 2 intermediate Sword Mastery, so Grid was able to shake them off with no difficulty. But the problem was the time spent in the process. The clone approached while Grid was dealing with the God Hands and used Pagma's Swordsmanship, Link.

Pipit!

Pipipipit!

"Ku...ack!"

Blood splattered from Grid's body. If the God Hands hadn't lost their stiffness and flown over to defend him, Grid would've suffered unimaginable damage. Grid fired Magic Missile and retreated in order to drink a health potion. However, there was no time to drink a potion because the clone's God Hands attacked.

Chaaeng!Chaeng!

Grid was busy blocking the strikes of the God Hands.

‘Strong.’

The difference in basic judgment ability and control was too great, despite the clone having the same stats and items.

Ssik!

A smile appeared on Grid’s face. He was happy. He realized that he still had room to grow.

‘I have to try and improve the control of the God Hands.’

After learning a new skill combination, now he could see the usefulness of the God Hands. Grid grinned with joy as he commanded the God Hands to capture the fake ones. At this time, the clone started to deploy Pinnacle Kill.

At this moment.

‘I must look.’

Grid’s concentration became extremely high.

Kkuok!

A stronger force was added to the God Hands holding the fakes. It was testament to the fact that Grid’s order to ‘hold’ the God Hands was more elaborate.

"Pinnacle."

The clone’s sword moved.

"Pinnacle."

Grid showed an extreme concentration as he followed the actions of the clone.

"Kill."

The curved orbit of Pinnacle changed to a straight line. Grid did the same.

"Kill."

[The new skill fusion has succeeded.]

[Your intelligence has increased by 10 due to the successful fusion of a new skill.]

[Pinnacle Kill is added to the list of Pagma’s Swordsmanship techniques.]

[Pinnacle Kill]

Performs two sword dances simultaneously.

Deals 2,000% of your attack power to a specified target.

It changes the trajectory of the sword in the middle, making it hard to deal with.

\* This skill doesn't share a cooldown with Pinnacle and Kill.

Skill Mana Cost: 2,000

Health Consumed by Skill: 4,500

Skill Cooldown Time: 5 minutes.

Puok!

Seokeok!

"Ack...!"

At the same time, blood poured from the nose and mouth of Grid and the clone. At the same time, both of them lost half their health. They quickly raised their swords and made different choices. The clone immediately used Linked Kill, while Grid summoned Noe to slow down the clone.

"The best demonic beast of hell has emerged! Nyahahat!"

Noe laughed as he appeared after a long time. But this laughter didn't last long. It was because Noe was hit by the clone's Linked Kill.

"Kyaak!"

Noe's fur bristled. He got fresh air after a long time, but was surprised at instantly suffering a crisis. But who was Noe? The greatest demonic beast of hell, a memphis. He had the best speed in hell and the skill to minimize physical damage, Fluidization.

Puok!

Puk puk!

Noe barely escaped the second Linked Kill by using Fluidization. The guy with a cute mouth barely escaped! Then he opened his mouth. It was the manifestation of the worst skill, Soul Ingestion, which take away half of the highest stats of the target.

Noe swallowed up the clone.

[The effect of Soul Ingestion will increase your strength by 1,408 for the next minute.]

Power boiled up inside him. Grid paused as he was about to use Linked Kill.

'Will the clone also be able to summon Noe?'

Now that his strength temporarily rose to 4,224, what if the clone summoned Noe and used Soul Ingestion? The clone's strength would increase dramatically. Grid visualized the worst case scenario and couldn't easily attacked.

"Stupid master! What nyang? Attack this guy! Nyang!"



Noe moved forward to deal a blow to the clone instead of his hesitating master. But despite the use of Fluidization, it was difficult to deal a fatal blow. Grid heard Noe's voice and rushed forward.

"Linked Kill."

Puok!

Puk puk puk!

"...?"

Grid was confused. The clone didn't resist the attack and allowed it.

'Why?'

Why didn't the clone summon Noe? Did he read the question in Grid's heart? Sticks admired Noe while explaining.

"A memphis is the most perfect creature after a dragon, except for their personality. Even the mysterious Behen Archipelago can't reproduce a memphis."

"...Wow."

If he had known this earlier, he would've summoned Noe from the beginning. No, if he did that, he might not have learned Linked Kill Wave and Pinnacle Kill. Grid smiled positively and opened up the distance as much as possible.

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The duration of immortality was 5 seconds. Grid would just receive damage if he tried to fight during that time. Grid planned to secure and maintain a safe distance from the clone until the immortality ended.

'Once it finishes, I will immediately attack and finish off the clone.'

He would get revenge on the clone.

'How is it? Frustrating?'

Grid smiled like a wicked person in the movies or manhwa. Suddenly, the clone sat down.

'What?'

Grid was confused. The clone was sitting down and closing his eyes? It was an unexpected development.

'What is he doing...? It can't be!'

A chill went down Grid's spine. It was because the clone's complexion started to improve rapidly.

'Meditation!'

That's right. After obtaining a safe distance from Grid, the clone used Meditation to restore his health and mana.

'He can use Meditation as he likes?'

Meditation was a skill that spontaneously occurred when concentration was extremely high. It wasn't a skill that could be used anytime a person wanted. But the clone seemed to be the exception.

"Che!"

Grid urgently used Pagma's Swordsmanship, Transcend.

Kwa kwang!Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Every time Grid wielded his sword, an energy blade was fired at the clone. However, it took more than three seconds to complete this sequence. The clone had already recovered some health. In addition, the clone took a super health recovery potion and used Transcend to cancel out Grid's energy blades.

Pepepeng!

"Ugh!"

Grid realized that his control skills were still lacking. The clone's energy blades had a much higher hit ratio than his.

'Launching the energy blades while taking evasion action.'

It was an area impossible for him. Grid tried to think as calmly as possible while being full of wounds.

'There is no need to fret. The clone has lost his immortality.'

On the other hand, Grid still had his immortality. He had more advantages. There was no need to shrink back. Grid swapped to Iyarugt and rushed forward.

Chaaeng!Chaeeeeeng!

Iyarugt was the sword that told its master the best route. It would be able to make up for Iyarugt's lack of control skills. The battle with the clone began in earnest. However, this tense fight didn't last long.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship, Linked Kill."

The clone's Meditation skill meant that the cooldown time of the skills was shortened. The clone was able to use the skills faster than Grid, causing the situation to rapidly become disadvantageous.

Puk.

Puk puk puk!

"Kuuack!"

The God Hands tried to defend Grid, but they were obstructed by the clone's God Hands. Grid was hit by Linked Kill and his health quickly depleted. Doran's Ring didn't show a big effect, so he entered the immortal state.

"You bastard!"

The agitated Grid struck the clone. He was determined to kill the clone during the five seconds of the immortality passive. However, the clone easily escaped from Grid using the Fly attached to Braham's

Boots. Grid also belatedly swapped from Grid's Boots to Braham's Boots, but the distance between them widened considerably.

"Master, believe in me! Nyang!"

Noe reached the clone and swung his paws several times. But Noe's claws couldn't completely neutralize the defenses of the enemies, despite being harder than steel. The Holy Light Armor set was truly excellent.

After a while, the second battle ended with Grid's defeat.

[You have suffered fatal damage!]

[You have died because health has dropped to 0.]

[You have lost 30.6% experience.]

[Your level has dropped to 305.]

[You have lost 10 stat points.]

[Mission failed!]

[Exiting the 41st island.]

[Moving to the last save point, the 40th island.]

\*\*\*

"Dammit!"

Grid's fury when he returned to the 40th island wasn't just because of his level drop.

'I got Noe's help!'

On the other hand, the clone didn't have Noe. Even so, he lost. It was a huge shame.

"Have strength, nyang."

Noe said while patting Grid's shoulder. It was to comfort him. Noe had been with Grid for a long time, so his affinity towards Grid was very high.

"Wasn't Master originally weak and useless, nyang? Don't be frustrated by one or two losses, nyang!"

"..."

Noe used great demons as a criteria for determining strength. It was the instinct of a memphis, a beast of hell. From Noe's position, Grid had always been weak.

"...That isn't comforting at all."

Grid was feeling resentment to Noe when he suddenly had a question.

"Sticks."

"Yes, Grid."

"Are you sure that the 41st island can't reproduce a memphis?"

According to Sticks' logic, a memphis was the best creature after a dragon, so the Behen Archipelago couldn't reproduce it. There was a fault here.

"Didn't you say something on the way to the vampire city? The Behen Archipelago can reproduce a great demon and a dragon. So why can't it reproduce a memphis?"

"Good question."

Sticks smiled and explained.

"The dragons and great demons reproduced by the Behen Archipelago have a common point. Their bodies aren't complete."

"Bodies aren't complete?"

"Yes, all the great demons reproduced by the Behen Archipelago were those who had been sealed by Sword Saint Muller..."

The gourmet dragon reproduced during Sticks' trial weren't really clones. Dragons were heavy on their hips and couldn't move directly without magic, so the gourmet dragon Riders was just a fake.

"That's right. Both the great demons and dragons are incomplete beings, so the Behen Archipelago could reproduce them."

Grid had another question.

"Then the weakened great demons and dragons are less than a memphis?"

"Maybe if the memphis is an adult?"

"Adult..."

Grid stared at Noe. He was a chubby cat with horns on his forehead and small wings on his back. Now he looked cute, but what if he was an adult?

"Will he grow to be like a dragon?"

Sticks looked at Grid and laughed.

"No, there will be no big change in his appearance."

"Um... Then I'm glad."

Grid wanted Noe to always be cute. There were many fans in Noe's fan club just because of his appearance.

'One day, I will hold a fan meeting for Noe...'

He would be very happy if he could get close to the female members and build up a good relationship. Grid imagined the bright future before having to face reality.

'Now isn't the time to be thinking about these things.'

The clone on the 41st island was too strong. Grid could only use 50% of his own abilities, while the clone could take full advantage of it. He couldn't find the answer to win against the clone.

'It might be possible if my control skills grow dramatically.'

Indeed, there was no end to learning. Once he grew, he would meet stronger enemies who mocked his growth.

'If only I had as much talent as the Overgeared members.'

It wouldn't be necessary to undergo such frequent trials. The so-called geniuses, their growth rate was so fast that they were able to cope with new trials.

'On the other hand, I...'

Grid received direct teachings from Piaro and grew through the advice of his guild members, but he was still lacking. It was painful and sad that he had no talent.

"...Wait."

Let's look back. Since when had he been so obsessed with control skills?

'It has been since I became aware of Piaro.'

He realized that he needed control to deal with strong enemies. From that day on, he worked hard on improving his control skills. But was this really right?

'It doesn't matter if I try as hard as others.'

He would only be able to achieve 20%~30% of their skills. It was too inefficient. Grid's developed thinking ability came to this conclusion.

'I don't need to be so obsessed with control.'

Was he dull-witted? No, he was Pagma's Descendant.

'I am a legendary blacksmith.'

He could create and produce all types of weapons, and use them with no restrictions.

'Yes, let's return to the beginning.'

The answer was the power of items. Grid's eyes shone as he pulled out tools, including the portable furnace. Grid's brain spun rapidly.

'In order to clear the 41st island...'

He couldn't just make a good item. What would happen if he made a good item? The clone could also use it, making him stronger.

'The item I need right now.'

A gamble. In order to pass the trials that couldn't be overcome with pure talent, Grid had to seek the help of the heavens.

'I need to hope that my worst luck also applies to the clone.'

Grid remembered Euphemina's Rolling Dice skill. It was a skill that could quickly change a situation, either positively or negatively, by randomly generating different effects. If this could be applied to an item...

'Just wait, Clone.'

Victory or defeat would be determined by luck. He only needed to beat the clone once.

\*\*\*

Blood Carnival.

A guild made up of unofficial rankers, its wickedness was unmatched. Hired murders, raid interference, stealing goods from merchant companies, etc. The Blood Carnival only moved for the sake of money. The number of players affected by them was unimaginable, including many top rankers.

"There's a new request."

Blood Carnival's master. A secret existence whose identity was unknown, they smiled from behind a veil.

"It's to defeat Kraugel in the National Competition. At the time, the person fulfilling the request must have the logo of a particular company stamped on their item."

"It's a top grade request."

"It seems to be a means for corporate advertising. Won't the price be huge?"

Kraugel had the myth of being undefeated. What if the world was watching when he was defeated? The international media would focus on the person who defeated Kraugel, and the company associated with the person would receive an astronomical advertising effect.

"What event?"

"It's good if Kraugel loses in any event. However, the pay will be three times higher if Kraugel is knocked down in the PvP event."

"Then of course it has to be PvP."

"But is anyone participating in the National Competition?"

"I am."

One of the strongest players in the Blood Carnival stepped forward. His face was full of confidence. the day.

Chapter 390

Who was the hero of the informal rankers? If they heard such a question, ordinary people would say Grid. Grid's accomplishments were great.

But there was a law that existed in every world. There were those hiding in the darkness of Satisfy who were stronger than Grid. Tarma was one of them.

Tarma. A player who had been acting as PKer since his early days in Satisfy. A notorious dark gamer, he had a very brilliant career. The most outstanding achievement...

"The 2nd ranked Zibal lost his life to me."

It was true. Tarma's PK skills were unmatched. In the first place, he had a hidden class specializing in PKing. The reigning Kraugel would lose his life to Tarma.

"Hoh, Tarma should be able to do it."

"If Tarma plays in PvP, he will be able to move onto the finals."

The top rankers and Overgeared members that Tarma would meet in PvP? None of them could win in a one-on-one fight against Tarma. The executives of Blood Carnival felt reassured. Tarma was that excellent.

"Well, it's doubtful that you will win against Kraugel just because you reach the finals."

"Kraugel is special."

"He's a monster beyond the level of a genius. There's no one except Agnus and the twins in our guild who can fight one-on-one with Kraugel and definitely win."

"Shut up, you dog scum."

Tarma cursed at his colleagues. He spoke confidently to the master hidden by a veil.

"Tell this to the client. I, Tarma, will surely defeat Kraugel. Oh, and ask them to give me an allowance for every celebrity I defeat in PvP."

"I understand."

The master of the Blood Carnival smiled from behind his veil. They trusted Tarma's skills.

\*\*\*

[Legendary Blacksmith's Creation Skill]

You can create three equipment item production methods every time the skill level of the 'Legendary Blacksmith's Craftsmanship Skill' goes up.

Number of items that can be created at present: 13/21.]

\* When items are produced using this skill, the name of the creator is automatically placed on the item.

"Legendary Blacksmith's Creation Skill."

The moment Grid used the skill.

Ttiring.

There was a loud sound effect and the notification window appeared.

[What item do you want to create?]

'Hrmm.'

Grid didn't want a powerful weapon. Grid wanted a weapon that purely relied on luck. He judged that it was the only method to deal with the clone.

'I'm sick of making swords.'

Anyway, it was a random item. It wasn't an item he would use often unless he was in a situation like this, so making a different form would be fun.

'It can't be difficult to deal with, or have a low accuracy.'

What was a fun and different weapon with a guaranteed hit rate? Grid thought for awhile and recalled Piaro's flail. Flail. A farming tool used to harvest grains. There were three or four long twigs hanging at the end of a pole, and it was waved around.

'It is hard to avoid.'

Grid came to this conclusion after thinking about his fight with Piaro and smiled wickedly.

'That damn clone... I will let you taste this dirty feeling.'

He made a decision.

"I want to create a flail."

"Heok."

Sticks was surprised from where he was watching. The Legendary Blacksmith's Creation skill was a trump card of Pagma in the past. It needed to be used carefully because there was a limited number of uses. Yet Grid was using the skill to create a farming equipment.

Sticks asked Grid, "You're going to use this to create a flail? Please give me a convincing explanation."

"..."

It was because he wanted to make a weapon with a high hit rate. A flail was a weapon with a high hit rate. But he also wanted something different, and being hit by a flail would give a dirty feeling to the target. It was a little embarrassing to answer honestly.

"Hum hum."

Grid ignored Sticks and proceeded to the next stage of Item Creation.

[Have you decided on a flail?]

'Yes.'

[What materials would you like to use?]



"..."

The reason why Grid could think of producing an item with a random effect was thanks to the gift that Alchemist Silverun gave him before he left Reidan. It was right after granting an option to Iyarugt and before heading back to the Behen Archipelago again.

"I heard you are going to a very dangerous place. I will be praying for your safe return."

Silverun approached Grid and handed over a bottle filled with liquid.

"What is this?"

Was he trying to poison Grid because he knew that Grid thought alchemy was useless? Silverun smiled at Grid's question and explained.

"It is a mystery potion that I poured all my knowledge of alchemy into."

"What does that mean?"

"I also don't know."

"...What?"

"Haha, to be precise, a random effect will be triggered. I'm excited because I don't know the result. Isn't this the attraction of alchemy? Anyway, if you're in a moment of crisis, you can try drinking it. Who knows? The best results might happen."

"..."

This was a crazy person. Grid completely lost trust in alchemy and the alchemists. Grid had pledged not to use this liquid for all his life. But now, a few days later.

"The material will be Silverun's Secret Remedy and black iron wood."

Grid was entirely dependent on Silverun's secret remedy.

[Have you decided?]

"Yes."

[Please design the item.]

The moment that the materials for the item was determined, a blank blueprint appeared in front of Grid. This was already the 9th item creation. Grid skillfully drew on the blueprint.

'The flail used by Piaro is the ideal form for a flail.'

Suksak suksak.

The flail drawn on the blueprint bore a striking resemblance to Piaro's. A long time passed. Grid was pleased with the final design and pressed the confirmation button.

[Have you decided? When you complete the blueprint, the number of available creation skill will decrease by one.]

"I have decided."

[A great work of art has been completed.]

[One skill count has been consumed.]

[Please describe the characteristics of the item.]

A system that required the features of the flail. Grid knew. A fanciful description actually acted as a poison to an item.

Grid started to carefully explain.

"Designed with black iron wood, it has excellent elasticity and attack power. It is sharp, like a sword made out of steel. Silverun's Secret Remedy is added, so there will be a random effect every time the target is struck."

[It has been applied.]

The blueprint of the flail that Grid drew was modified. The skill compensation effect. After a while, the perfected flail design emerged in front of Grid.

'Okay, this is good.'

The flexible pole was 1.3m long, while the four twigs hanging from it were sharp and threatening like a blade. It was more like farming equipment than a weapon, but Grid liked this. It was already fun to see how the dignity of the enemy would collapse when they were beaten by farming equipment.

[Please name the item.]

The system made a final request. This was Grid's answer.

"Motley Flail."

"...No, why?"

The name was the worst. Sticks was at a loss for words. Well, it didn't matter because Grid was satisfied with the completed design.

[Motley Flail]

Rating: Unique ~ Legendary

Unique Rating Information:

Durability: 259/259 Attack Power: 143~191

\* A special effect will occur every time the target is hit. The effect is unpredictable.

\* Thrashing speed will increase by 150%.

\* There is no guarantee how the condition of the thrashed grain will change.

Legendary Rating Information:

Durability: 307/307 Attack Power: 218~275

\* A special effect will occur every time the target is hit. The effect is unpredictable.

\* Thrashing speed will increase by 200%.

\* There is no guarantee how the condition of the thrashed grain will change.

Farming equipment designed by Grid, who has been reborn as a legend.

It's made of solid black iron wood and has excellent durability and attack power. It's at a level to be called a weapon.

However, the effects can't be guaranteed due to the influence of Silverun's Secret Remedy. Use with caution. It is recommended that you don't use it.

User Restriction: Level 200 or higher.

Weight: 109

"Um... Black iron wood is expensive, but I would like to give a present to Piaro."

Grid spoke big words. Anyway, thanks to this Motley Flail, Piaro later on... Omitted.

\*\*\*

After the creation of the Motley Flail. Grid logged out and rested, then returned to work in the best conditions.

"Please give me a legendary item."

Grid had produced the 10th legendary item and went through the second special event. Now he only got additional stats if he made a legendary item.

It was natural that Grid hoped for the flail to have a legendary rating.

'I wonder about the effect of the third special event.'

Grid had stayed in Reidan for a while to make the Mass Production Grid Set. He made more than 1,000 sets, with two legendary items successfully being produced. Now Grid just needed three more legendary items to experience the third special event. Grid wanted that day to occur, despite the possibility of a penalty. He believed that the benefits would outweigh the damage.

"Now, shall I begin?"

Ttang!Ttang!Ttang!

Grid was fundamentally a blacksmith. His face was more energetic than ever as he knocked on the anvil with the hammer.

Sticks felt strange.

'Indeed, he has the coolness of a legend, but I don't trust it.'

A legendary blacksmith created farming equipment. It was even called the Motley Flail? Sticks thought that Grid had already given up on cleaning the Behen Archipelago. His heart hurt.