

Overgeared 471

Chapter 471

Pets had different ratings. Of course, the higher the rating, the more valuable the pet.

So how was this value calculated? Was it based on stats and skills? That's right. Even appearance was added. A pretty, nice, and cute pet was rated higher than an ugly pet. However, the more important thing than abilities and appearance was their intelligence.

Pets that could only understand the follow the commands of attack, defense, movement, etc. were low rated, even if they had excellent stats and were pretty. They were difficult to utilize effectively. On the other hand, intelligent pets were different.

They fully understood their master's words and thoughts and were able to carry out higher rated orders. Thus, they had a higher rating despite their stats being somewhat lower. They were much more useful than the low intelligence pets. This was why wyverns reigned as the 'best pet' for many years.

Wyverns had high stats and enough intelligence to understand their master's thoughts. In order to achieve their master's purpose, a wyvern always did their best and was very helpful to a player. The value of wyverns was high enough that all players in the world dreamt of becoming the master of a wyvern.

But now people didn't call wyverns the best. Pets more excellent than a wyvern had emerged. They were Noe and Randy. As it happened, both of them were Grid's pets.

"Nyahahat! Master told me to help! Nyang!"

Noe flew on small wings, causing Regas' face to brighten.

"Noe...! Thank you!"

His opponent was a very strong martial artist who freely used her weight while fighting. Asura Regas was the only one capable of going against her and even he was now at his limits. He was just about to die, so Regas was relieved to see Noe. Noe placed his pink soles on Regas' wounded shoulders and cried out.

"The strongest demonic beast in hell isn't someone who will help humans. Nyang! But Master told me to help you! Nyang!"

"Hahat, you are a good kid who listens to your master."

"Nyahahat!"

Noe danced because of the praise. Regas stroked his chin and requested.

"Take away her stats."

"I understand! Nyang!"

Originally, a pet's skill activation was based on their master's command. They couldn't use a skill if they didn't receive a command. However, Noe was a pet intelligent enough to communicate with players. He judged the situation himself and used his skills.

Noe flew towards White and opened his mouth wide. He planned to swallow White in one go. But White was an agile person with brilliant control. She stepped back, avoiding Noe's mouth. Then she raised a finger and accurately stabbed Noe's throat. Noe's eyes widened as he fell to the floor in pain.

"Ah... Hurts nyong."

"..."

Regas' face filled with dark clouds again.

[You have been overwhelmed by an enormous energy.]

[Resistance has failed. Retreating from the source of the energy.]

[You have suffered 34,720 damage.]

Black was surprised by the sudden attack. The laughing face that she had throughout her entire fight with Euphemina hardened for the first time.

"Hi...ik?"

Almost 35,000 of her health had been consumed? It was from just one attack? It made it through all her legendary rated items?

'Who?'

A blue-black greatsword was penetrating her chest. Black stared at the man with trembling eyes.

'Grid...!'

That's right. It was rare for someone to be able to do this much damage to her. Black recalled that Grid was the head of Overgeared and swung her arms. It was a quick but exquisite gesture. The sharp line of her tachi accurately aimed at Grid's face.

Suuk.

Grid retrieved his greatsword and withdrew. He was surprised that Black was relatively fine after being hit by Kill.

"Your leather armor is quite durable... Eh?"

Shake.

"...Shaking?"

Was it bigger than Jishuka's?

'The armor design is a bikini?'

It was completely to his tastes. Instinct was a force that couldn't be denied! Grid unintentionally became dazed by certain parts of Black's body and Euphemina shouted urgently.

"Recover your mind!"

Was it because of jealousy that her accent increased? Euphemina denied it. She believed that her accent increased because she was worried about Grid. It was natural to be worried. Every moment was crucial in a battle. Losing your judgement for one second was a gap that the enemy could exploit. Moreover, 0.1 seconds was important in a battle between strong people. How could Grid be safe when he lost concentration?

“Hihit!”

Black laughed and used Screw Sword. When it hit the target, the attack reduced the healing effect of the target and damaged the item (the item effect decreased). The effects were intimidating, forcing the target to feel worried. Black’s speciality was using footwork to gain control of the opponent’s rear.

Jjejejeok!

Indeed. Black moved and the confused Grid barely blocked the attack. Then Black appeared behind Grid in this gap and linked a new strike.

“Grid!”

Euphemina’s voice echoed through the deserted area of Siren. Euphemina was worried for Grid, but Grid was still calm. At attack that he couldn’t react to?

‘It is fine.’

Puok!

Black’s taichi pierced Grid’s back. It was the skill Pierce Sword, which pierced the body of the target deeply and induced a definite critical hit. The damage coefficient was very high and normal people couldn’t endure this attack. But Grid was fine.

“Hi...?”

It didn’t even do 10,000 damage? Black was surprised by Grid’s abnormally high defense and tried to reclaim her sword. However, the barbs in Grid’s armor didn’t make it easy, greatly decreasing the durability of the sword during this process. Black’s body was struck by a flash of bloody light.

After swapping to Iyarugt, Grid’s attack speed was slightly faster than it was in the National Competition. Black had close to 3,000 agility, but even she was astonished by Grid’s attack speed. She hurriedly raised the small shield worn on her left wrist and tried to defend.

Jjeejeeong!

“...!”

Black’s body shook after she collided with Iyarugt. Her strength and stamina stats were relatively low and she couldn’t withstand Grid’s overwhelming attack power. Her upper body tilted and Black fell to the ground. Grid pursued her as she drew back. He prepared to link another attack, but Black had already restored her posture and succeeded in avoiding it. She was like an acrobat.

“Hihit!”

Black didn't shrink back despite the fact that her opponent was the runner-up in the National Competition's PvP event. She laughed at Grid. She was confident that she had the advantage in agility and control. However, physical abilities wasn't the only important factor in combat.

"The power of items."

"...!"

Black's dark eyes shook. It was because something cool and solid came flying and restrained her wrists and ankles. The famous God Hands.

"Hiik!"

Grid whispered to Black, who was struggling to shake off the God Hands.

"I don't see a woman."

This was a gender equal society!

Puk!

Black's body was stabbed by Iyarugt.

"Hiik! Hik! Kyaak!"

Black had already suffered a great deal of damage from Kill, so she died after allowing a few more hits.

"Well."

Grid felt disappointed at not getting to see Black's large chest anymore. He stretched out a hand towards Euphemina.

"You endured well."

Euphemina's eyes were bigger than usual.

"You... Haven't you become stronger?"

"It turned out this way."

Grid didn't say it, but he had suffered a lot of trials while Euphemina was away. The battles against the vampires Earl Elfin Stone and Baron Tiramet improved his battle skills, while his intelligence was forced to develop in the Behen Archipelago. In addition, he overcame his own limitations.

The peak was the National Competition. Grid saw and learned a lot from fighting the strongest people who represented each country. In particular, he made another breakthrough during the confrontation with Kraugel.

"By the way, that girl called Black isn't your opponent. How did you end up in danger?"

Grid's eyes were quite discerning compared to the old days. Euphemina laughed and explained, "She is like a cockroach. She has resurrected three times already. I became disadvantaged as more time passed."

“Resurrected? She dies and comes back again?”

"Yes, I don't know if it is a class specific skill or the effect of an item..."

Euphemina's face hardened as she spoke.

“Hiit! Yihihit!

Black. She once again appeared with a perfectly fine appearance.

“Heok.”

Euphemina started to explain her thoughts to the dumbfounded Grid.

“It doesn't seem to be a skill with a limited number of uses. If the number of resurrections was limited, she wouldn't come at me so hard.”

“Right.”

“But it doesn't fit that such a fraudulent resurrection skill wouldn't have any penalties. Perhaps the Black in front of us is just a renewable clone and the real body is hiding someplace else. But I refuse to believe there's such a strong clone.”

“Um... It's plausible. I will set up video shooting mode.”

“Oh my.”

Euphemina smiled. Grid's action of recording a video of a fight against someone strong. It showed he was much wiser than before.

'It will be replayed a few times.'

He was always ready to study. Euphemina was feeling glad when she suddenly frowned.

“Hehe.”

It was because she belatedly noticed that Grid's gaze was fixed on Black's chest.

“It's low-grade.”

Euphemina muttered while looking at her own chest. Then Black used 'magic.'

“What's this...?”

Euphemina watched the flying flames and fell into confusion. Wasn't Black an assassin class? Then how could she use magic?

"Don't tell me, it's possible to change classes?"

Euphemina panicked.

"Aha, my physical resistance is high, so you're trying magic?"

Grid swapped his armor to the Holy Light set and was hit by Black's magic. It was a way to show off his overwhelming power difference. The effect was large. Black confirmed that Grid had only lost as much health as a rat dropping and lost control.

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"Hihit, how many replacement items do you have?"

Grid didn't change his expression at Black's question.

"Isn't it at least more than your number of lives?"

In fact, Grid wasn't worried if Black ended up having infinite resurrections. It was enough if he killed, killed, and killed again. He could raise his item experience, so it was killing two birds with one stone.

"Hi... Hihit..."

Black's face became strained. The players she had met so far had shrank back from her infinite resurrections. She was afraid of Grid, who showed the attitude of 'let's experiment to see how many times you can resurrect.' Grid was much more ignorant than Kraugel, but he gave her more pressure.

"Kihit!"

In the end, Black opted to retreat. She judged that Grid was a bad opponent. In such a situation, pride wasn't a problem.

Hwaruruk!

Black summoned a barrier of fire to block Grid's path and his field of view. At the same time, Black used Fly to move through the air. However, Grid didn't miss her. The Holy Light set reduced magic damage. Grid flew through the wall of fire with the brilliant armor and chased after Black. The horrific scenery of the destroyed Siren unfolded under their feet.

Peng!

Pepepeng!

"Hiit! Hihihit!"

As he was about to catch up with her, Black fired sparks towards the rear to keep Grid in check. But it was useless. Grid had high health and didn't care about the small injuries caused by the magic bombardment. He didn't bother wasting any time avoiding it.

"Your flames are rubbish compared to Laella's."

"Hi..."

Time passed. Grid relied on his high agility to speed up, while Black's speed felt sharply. The swiftness and stamina she showed when she was an assassin class weren't present.

'It is natural for the stats to change every time she changes class.'

Grid flew through the backwind and used Blacksmith's Eyes. Then Black's perfect back... No, he started analyzing the items that Black was wearing.

'The wand and robe have a significant level...'

Items that allowed resurrection or switching classes weren't possible. In other words.

'It's a class specific skill.'

Of course, it could also be a skill attached to a title. However, that possibility was low. It didn't make sense to have the fraudulent skills of 'resurrection' and 'class change' be due to a title. In fact, Grid assumed that Black had a legendary class.

'A scam.'

It was a class that could resurrect at least four times and could change classes.

'Assuming that there's a reasonable penalty, it's still unbalanced.'

Yes, just like Pagma.

"Pinnacle."

Grid narrowed the distance to Black and used Pinnacle. She used magic to create a shield, but it was impossible to deal with Grid's attack power with a shield. Grid was so powerful that it was absurd.

"Hihit!"

A very big mouth. Black laughed, revealing white teeth as her chest was cut by Grid's Pinnacle. He combined it with Iyarugt's combo effect and finished her off. Grid identified that Black had turned to grey and immediately used magic. Magic Detection (Enhanced) Lv. 2 detected all life within a 13m radius. The mana consumption was 2,000 points, making it a heavy burden to use. However, it was clearly effective because it showed the power of a master level Magic Detection.

Grid tried to find Black's body based on Euphemina's speculation that they were clones.

'Water clan. Water clan. Water clan. Water clan. Water clan. Water clan...'

Only life that was being snuffed like flames in front of the wind was detected. How much sin was created from killing the innocent? Grid thought with a frown before detecting a new being. It was a player moving in the opposite direction to Black.

Name: ???

Level: ???

Class: ???

Race: Human

Status: Player

"Good!"

Since Magic Detection was still only at level 2, it was somewhat unfortunate that he couldn't see the details of the target. At present, it could only identify the location of the target, but it wasn't a big problem.

"Quick Movements."

The deep sea became the sky and the fish were like clouds. Grid saw the mysterious sight as his agility increased and his movement speed became extremely fast. He crossed the space at a fearsome speed. He aimed at the person believed to be Black's main body.

After a while. Grid witnessed a thin woman moving while using ruins as a cover.

'The front and rear are the same...'

The woman moving under the cliff had no sense of volume. Her face was too dry, so it looked like a skull. Her front teeth also protruded. Her arms and legs were like thin winter branches. She was a baggy black dress that highlighted her thin body.

'Black.'

The body was completely different, but Grid was sure about it. It was because the features of the skinny woman was similar to those of Black. In the first place, her ID was also Black.

'How many people has she killed?'

Grid clicked his tongue and quickly descended towards Black.

"Hiik!" Black was shocked as Grid suddenly dropped in front of her and blocked the way. "H-How did you...?"

Black's class was an illusionist. She had the power to turn illusions into reality. She was able to create the most ideal being or place, and gave the creature she created immortal resurrection abilities. She was like a god. The Black that Euphemina fought was an illusion created by Black.

"Can you explain your tremendous abilities?"

Black retreated from Grid's interested expression.

"W-Who would speak to a man who is horny like a dog!?"

Black shouted while covering her chest. Grid found it absurd.

"Dog? No. I don't like this type of chest."

Grid had a clear taste! Black's face turned red.

"D-Don't mock my body!"

"...Hah."

Grid was able to tell at once. Black had a deep inferiority complex.

'Just like the old me.'

He felt pity. Grid talked rather than try to kill her at once. Did he think about sparing her due to his compassion? No. Grid wasn't compassionate enough to be generous to an enemy. In particular, she tried to kill his valued colleague, Euphemina. Grid intended to firmly punish Black so that she wouldn't mess with Overgeared again. He didn't want to look like a pushover. He planned to let her know why she shouldn't mess with Overgeared.

However, he was curious. He wanted to know Black's class and skills. He slowly opened his mouth.

"What's your class? It has a legendary rating, right?"

"..."

Grid asked directly, without any intention of coaxing Black to reveal her identity. Black thought it was absurd.

"I won't tell you!"

"I know. Well, I'll naturally discover it when we fight."

"Aih!"

She couldn't die without any resistance. This wasn't a matter of pride. She wasn't afraid of falling experience. But what if she died when her infamy was at the peak? She would be sure to drop one of the items kept in her inventory. She kept all types of excellent items on her to equip her illusions.

'Illusion Manifestation!'

Black used her remaining mana to call a new illusion.

[The number of illusions created today has exceeded 5.]

[The price of the sacrifice has grown. Your level has dropped by 1.]

Losing one level was a terrible penalty. That's right. Black lost experience every time she called an illusion. If the number of summoning was too high in a day, she would lose a level. However, today was her second experience of calling so many illusions that she lost a level. The first was when she met Kraugel.

'There are two monsters like White...'

It was also a man!

Kwaduduk!

A bewitching woman appeared in front of the enraged Black. She was the ideal woman that Black thought of. The total number of stats was the same as Black. However, the distribution of stats differed depending on the class. This time, the summoned Black had extremely high stamina and strength.

Magic swordsman. It was the means that Black thought of to overcome Grid.

"H-Hit! How about this? The combination of attack power and magic power will make your items worthless!"

Would he wear the Holy Light set or Triple Layers? Black forced Grid to choose. Grid scoffed.

“Are you stupid?”

Grid replaced the Holy Light Armor with Triple Layers. However, he was still wearing the Holy Light Gloves and Crown. It was the attitude of responding with medium defense and magic resistance.

“...”

Black was at a loss for words. It was the worst. Black felt despair as her illusion was broken by Linked Kill Wave and Pinnacle Kill in turn. Of course, Black’s resistance wasn’t terrible. She was stronger than the top rankers who participated in the National Competition. But it wasn’t at a level that could go against Grid using the diamond class capsule.

“Kiyaaaaak!”

In the end. Black, who had defeated hundreds of people and acted like the ruler of the food chain, was eaten by a beast above her. The beast was naturally Grid.

[The player Black has been killed!]

[The punishment of the wicked person has increased your reputation by 2,000!]

[Iyarugt has grown from the unique to legendary rating!]

[The information about Iyarugt has been updated.]

“Good!”

At the time of the PvP finals. Iyarugt’s experience had stopped at 99.98% and now it had finally evolved. Iyarugt shook. The bloody light that it emitted became more intense and beautiful than ever as it shook.

“...Huh?”

Grid looked away from Iyarugt as he turned his head towards the ground. A ring was shining in the place where Black died.

“It’s been a while since I’ve picked up an item that a player dropped.”

Indeed, what was the item dropped by Black who was presumed to have a legendary class? Grid’s heart pounded as he took a deep breath before checking the item.

‘No, don’t expect too much.’

Had things every turned out well when he was full of expectations?

‘It will be a garbage item.’

Grid soothed his mind as much as possible and confirmed the information of the ring. Then he trembled.

“P... Pro...!”

Indeed.

“...Profit!! It’s a profit!”

Grid tasted the excitement of winning in the game.

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[Ring of Absurdity]

Rating: Legendary

Durability: 7/10

* Reduces the resources consumed by magic or a skill by half.

* Mana recovery rate will double.

An artifact produced by the great magician Pauld.

A masterpiece born by chance, it displays the effect of ignoring ideas.

Conditions of Use: None.

‘Hoh, this is great. Pauld did well in his last years.’

Braham’s soul showed a rare interest.

"Pauld?" Grid asked Braham.

‘Don’t you know Eternal Benevolent Pauld? That’s the name that most people know.’

"I wouldn’t ask if I knew."

‘...Hrmm... Indeed, a blacksmith can’t be blamed for not knowing the history of a magician. Pauld was a poor boy. He was born in the same era as me and never reached the top in his lifetime. Well, he’s a tragic figure. He had some moderate achievements, but it was lacking compared to me.’

"I’m sure."

Grid was tolerant of Braham’s self-pride. He started to closely observe the ring. On the inner side of the ring, unidentified characters were engraved. A regular person would’ve been inspired by the delicate skill, but Grid had 3,000 dexterity and wasn’t very inspired.

"The effect of the artifact is due to these small characters?"

‘That’s right.’

"It’s a real jackpot."

The resources consumed by a magic spell or skill wasn’t just mana. Depending on the type of magic and skill, it could consume health or vitality, all of which were labelled as resources. It was also true for the special gauges like ‘Fighting Spirit’ that some combat-specialized classes possessed. Fighting spirit accumulated when fighting and was consumed when using the ultimate skill.

"This is truly absurd."

Artifacts that reduced the consumption of resources had astronomically high prices. It was especially true for players like Grid, whose top skills consumed a lot of resources. No, it was essential. Then why? Why didn't Grid use such items if they were so good?

The reason was simple. They were so rare that he couldn't obtain them. At one time in the past. An artifact that reduced resource consumption by 20% appeared on the auction house and was sold for 3 billion won to an anonymous player. The mystery person who won the artifact for three billion won later became the envy of rankers... Resource reduction artifacts were worth it.

'But this ring...'

It reduced resource consumption by half. There was also the bonus of doubling mana recovery rate. The value couldn't be measured. If this ring was placed on the auction site, the numerous wealthy people in the world would run like crazy.

"Amazing... A serious jackpot..."

Shake shake!

A jackpot-level item! Grid was unable to convert the value and shivered with joy. There were even tears in his eyes. He hadn't been so happy since making much more money than expected from saying 'Comet Group' ten times.

'Should I be a professional bounty hunter who focuses on PKers?'

Grid seriously thought about it as he turned back to Iyarugt. Iyarugt was floating in the air and still emanating a storm-like energy. The process of evolution would take more time.

'Indeed, the legendary rating is special.'

It was fortunate that it didn't evolve during the confrontation with Kraugel. Grid thought positively as the notification window he was waiting for emerged.

[The growth of Iyarugt has been completed!]

"Ohh...!"

Iyarugt slowly descended and stopped in front of Grid. The transparent red light had become much darker than before. It was more brilliant and beautiful than a red diamond, one of the best jewels. In particular, the black handle that rippled like a wave was impressive.

The overall design of Iyarugt became more stylish and feminine. It wasn't only beautiful, but also emitted a rough pressure.

'How much better is the performance?'

Dugun dugun!

A notification window popped up in front of the excited Grid.

[Iyarugt's unique skills and attributes are opened!]

[The information about Iyarugt has been updated.]

Ttiring~

[Iyarugt]

Rating: Legendary (Growth)

Durability: 522/522 Attack Power: 1,293

* Sword Mastery Level +7.

* The skill 'Blood Cry' is generated.

* The skill 'Summon Sword Demon Iyarugt' has been generated.

* Decreases the healing ability of the target by 70% when they are hit.

* A critical strike will cause a bleeding status that will last for 5 seconds. The bleeding damage will be proportional to your attack power.

* The target's bleeding effect will be maximized when three combos are achieved. The damage done to the target will increase by 300% for 2 seconds.

* When five combos are achieved, the target's thinking ability will be destroyed for 0.3 seconds. At this time, you can link the skill 'Hell Sword.' 'Sword Demon's Senses' will be activated, making evasion rate extremely high for 5 seconds.

*Iyarugt's sensory effects aren't activated when Sword Demon's Senses is used.

Conditions of Use: A person chosen by Iyarugt.

"Heok."

The basic attack power had increased by a huge 500 points. It was a number comparable to the legendary rated Grid's Greatsword. Of course, a one-handed sword had much faster attack speed than a greatsword, while Grid's Greatsword had a high maximum attack value. This was just the default attack power. Considering that the effects of all the options had increased, Iyarugt was a weapon that could be called the best, along with Failure.

'What is today?'

Iyarugt's growth was beyond expectations. He also obtained an unexpected item. He wanted to have another lucky day like today.

'Maybe...'

Was this a sign that bad luck was coming?

"Crazy."

How big was the bad luck that was going to descend on him? Grid saw a flash and raised his head. Siren's central city area. He heard a huge explosion and shouting from the place where Regas was supposedly fighting White.

'Regas...!'

There were at least 1,000 enemies, with 30 of them being third advancement classes. Grid started to run. He wanted to keep his promise of not sacrificing his colleagues.

'Black died?'

White saw that Black had died due to the party notification window.

"Who...? Who dares beat up my sister!?"

It was very difficult to raise the level of an illusionist. Black's combat ability was weak, so she had to leave all the hunting to her clones. But when the clones died, Black's experience fell. Raising her level was difficult, so dying was something that must be avoided.

In particular, Black's current infamy value was at the maximum. There was a 99% chance of dropping items. An item with a unique rating at the minimum would be lost. This death would be fatal to Black, who kept buying items to arm her clones.

"I will kill you!"

Now the quest to kill the water clan wasn't an important issue. The rewards for killing 10,000 water clan people or 100,000 weren't a match for Black's level. White was incensed and called out to her guild members and their army.

"Kill the water clan later! Find all the Overgeared members and wipe them out!"

Originally, Blood Carnival was an organization without a hierarchy. Even the master didn't give the guild members commands. There was no guild member who would follow a command. Rather, they took commissions or exchanged quests. But this was an emergency.

The Overgeared members were running wild. The Blood Carnival members and their soldiers or friends gathered around White. Then Regas and Noe became surrounded by almost 1,000 soldiers.

"Kyaak! What is this, nyong!?"

In the past, Noe had mistaken a wyvern for a dragon. He was afraid of death, despite being the best demonic beast of hell. Now his eyes widened and his fur bristled, causing Regas to hug Noe.

"Don't worry. I will protect you."

"Nyoong... How dare a human look so cool, nyang."

Noe looked at Regas with eyes that shone brightly.

"Regas!"

Laue's call came late. Huroi, Peak Sword, Pon, and the Overgeared members followed after him.

"Hold on a little longer!"

Lael hurriedly used Sky Dragon's Tears and summoned rain and lightning, while Zednos and Laella hurriedly cast spells. Jishuka also fired her bow. Pon, Peak Sword, and the other damage dealers jumped into the battlefield with Huroi's buffs and Toban's tanking abilities.

But it was too late. In the first place, Regas had fought for too long alone. He didn't have the power to hold on until his colleagues reached him.

"Goodbye Noe."

Regas smiled brightly, revealing his pure white teeth. Ignoring the blood and sweat, he stroked Noe gently and then used the last of his strength to throw Noe into the air. Noe escaped safely from the battlefield thanks to this. Then he found someone and shouted, "Master! Nyang!"

"Freely Move."

The strongest skill attached to a title that allowed him to avoid all non-targeted skills until he reached his target. Grid instantly reached Regas' side and muttered in an angry voice.

"Summon Knights. Faker, Vantner, Toon, Asmophel."

"You! The bastard who killed my sister! Gridddd!"

White was attempting to attack Regas when she found Grid and switched targets. Grid faced her and spat out the name of the last knight.

"And Piaro."

"...!"

Pak!

Pa pa pa pa pak!

Five golden pillars fell around Grid. At the same time, a middle-aged man in dirty work clothing and a hand plow in his hands clashed with White.

Kuaaaaang!

"...Heok?"

A farmer suddenly appeared? How did he attack her vital spot?

"T-This disgrace..."

White clutched her forehead where it had been hit by the hand plow while feeling confusion and embarrassment. It might've been her weak spot, but the hand plow caused too much damage. The farmer approached White, this time pulling out...

A sickle.

"You, do you want to work with me in the fields? It will help you lose weight."

"What nonsense are you saying?"

White shouted while nervously pulling out the hand plow stuck in her forehead, then attacked. It was an attack that concentrated her weight that was close to 200 kg, creating an enormous force. Even Regas couldn't take this attack head on. But this wasn't a big threat to Piaro. Lauel might call White sun-grade, but her level hadn't reached that of the legendary farmer.

Puk!

White screamed as a sickle hit her this time instead of a hand plow.

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"U... Ugh..."

She was attacked twice in the same place? It was also from a farmer!

"You, what is your identity?"

White had always prided herself on being the strongest player, so the farmer in front of her was a traumatic existence. It was too much to accept this from an ordinary farmer. But Piaro didn't consider himself an ordinary farmer.

"I am a great farmer who serves Duke Grid."

"Great...! Farmer!"

"That's right."

"Right... Eh? What? It just means a farmer in the end!"

"Is that so?"

'This is nonsense! Is he crazy?'

Somehow, she felt like she shouldn't face him. White stepped back from Piaro and suddenly recalled something while trying to get help from her colleagues.

'The Seven Guilds invaded Reidan and were repelled by farmers.'

It was brief news. It was too absurd and White wasn't interested in the Seven Guilds in the first place.

'Thus, I couldn't remember...'

Were the Seven Guilds really defeated by a farmer? Was the farmer in front of her a real farmer?

'A farmer can be so strong?'

It was possible. Then there was a problem.

'Are all of Reidan's farmers this strong?'

Reidan. The territory that Grid controlled. If even a farmer was this strong, how much stronger were the soldiers?

'It doesn't make sense!'

At the time when White's confusion was growing, Piaro invited her again.

"Plants seeds in the ground with me. You have enough talent. It will help you lose weight."

White's eyes widened.

"You should be glad to hear that you have a talent in farming!"

Then!

"I'll kill you! Kill! Kill! Why are you calling a perfectly fine person a pig? Hey, Mister! Would you call me a pig if I was a man? You, right now, this is sexual harassment caused by gender discrimination! I'll kill you!"

"Huh? I have never said you were a pig?"

Piario made a puzzled expression. Sexual harassment caused by sexual discrimination? What did that mean? Piario couldn't understand what White was talking about.

White called out to her colleagues, "What are you doing? First of all, join me in killing this crazy old man... Heok?"

White was amazed as she belatedly looked around. This was because the large group of 1,000 people were being slaughtered by less than 20 enemies. In particular, the knights summoned by Grid were very active.

"Go if you can pass me! Puhahat!"

"Shit."

"This is too hard! How can we get through this?"

Dozens of people were tied up by the bald Vantner.

"Kuhahahahat!"

"Aaaagh!"

"Kuak!"

Every time the person called Toon attacked, five or six of them were smashed.

"..."

"Heok..."

"Ugh..."

Every time Faker appeared without a sound, someone died without knowing why. Above all, there was a great man.

"Spark Sword."

"Kyak!"

“Keook!”

He was an NPC called Asmophel. He swung his sword and the head of an ally fell off. He was like a knight-level NPC, but wasn't Reidan a city where the farmers were strong? He was probably just a soldier.

“A soldier is so strong...!”

“...?” Asmophel doubted his ears when he was called a soldier.

“Eeit!”

There was no chance of winning. The Overgeared members were stronger than Blood Carnival. There were two overwhelming NPCs. A numerical advantage was nothing against these monsters. White determined this and flew towards Grid. She planned to take the enemy's leader as a hostage and reverse the situation. Piaro caught up with her, but she expected that. White responded wisely.

“Rising Body Fat!”

[The amount of fat in your body has temporarily increased by 10 times.]

[Invalidates the enemy's attack for this duration and can fly to any target within 10 meters.]

Puk!

“Huh?”

Piaro was amazed as he hit White in the back with a hand plow. It was because there was a hard sound instead of something behind hit. It was a subtle difference, but it was enough to give him a sense of heterogeneity. At the same time. The hand plow popped out of White's back. Due to the elasticity generated, Piaro's body was blown far away.

“Gridddd!”

There was nothing to fear now that the obstruction had gone. White ran like an angry boar towards Grid who killed her sister. She used the elasticity of the soles of her feet to lift up her bulging body, giving a sense fear rather than looking funny. But Grid didn't shrink back.

‘Physical attacks bounce off?’

He looked at Piaro who had been blown away.

“God Hands. Use Magic Missile.”

Piing.

Piiing!Pipipiping!

The four God Hands rose up behind Grid and continuously fired white flashes. Thanks to the Ring of Absurdity, it was possible to use Magic Missile more easily than before because the resource consumption was halved.

‘Magic Missile?’

The lowest grade magic wasn't a threat to White. White made a scoffing noise...

Peng!

Pepepeng!

"Uck...!"

White frowned every time she was hit by a white flash.

'It hurts?'

It was natural for it to hurt. The power of Magic Missile (Enhanced) attached to the God Hands using the Water Clan King's Tears reflected Grid's intelligence! In addition, Magic Missile was now at level three. The level had risen again after his steady use in the National Competition.

Magic Missile (Enhanced) Lv. 3! It completely ignored the target's magic resistance and dealt 120% of Grid's intelligence as damage. Taking into account the 40 intelligence elixirs he took in the Behen Archipelago, it was 120% of 1,171 intelligence!

[You have suffered 2,576 damage.]

[You have suffered 2,576 damage.]

[You have suffered 2,576 damage.]

[You have suffered 2,576 damage.]

"Waaaaah!"

It was an absurd damage. White took a potion as she dropped above Grid's head. But her massive body couldn't reach Grid. Grid was already wearing Braham's Boots and used Fly. The moment that she fell to the ground, he rose into the sky.

"Magic Missile. Magic Missile. Magic Missile. Magic Missile. Magic Missile."

Pepeng!

Pepepepeok!

The four God Hands and Grid unleashed a magical bombardment. He made a hypothesis.

'White specializes in physical resistance.'

Asura Regas competed against Damian in a full buff state and his offensive power caused even Grid to feel afraid. However, White easily won against him and she survived three attacks from Piaro. In particular, one of them bounced off. It meant that she had a strong defense and the ability to neutralize physical attacks.

"Then it's a magical bombardment."

Pepeng!

Pepepepeok!

“Kuaaaaak!”

Grid stayed in the sky with an emotionless face and fired five Magic Missiles every second. It was comparable to the existing magician rankers. It was an overwhelming force that blacksmiths shouldn't be able to exert. In particular, this power was fatal to White, who was vulnerable to magic.

“You lousy bastard...! If you're a man, come down and fight fairly!”

White shouted as she wore a few accessories that increased magic resistance.

Grid replied sarcastically, "Eh? I should fight fairly simply because I'm a man? Isn't that completely sexist?"

'What is this guy?'

Blood Carnival had a lot of bad people, spiteful people, and crazy people. But there was no one more obnoxious than Grid. He played for two consecutive years in the National Competition and was the leader of a great guild! White rushed forward again. She tried to reach Grid.

Of course, it wasn't a wild rush. White was the strongest. She calculated the timing and trajectory of Grid's Magic Missile and leapt using perfect timing.

At that moment.

“How dare you?”

The crazy farmer chased after her and swung his flail.

“Hit!”

"Kyaak!"

White's wrath soared as she was hit in the back by the flail.

“You cowardly wretch! 2 against 1?”

“How is it cowardly on a battlefield?”

Grid shrugged and laughed, but didn't interfere with Piaro. Piaro faced White relatively alone. Was it to be fair? No. Grid was filled with a great desire to kill all of Blood Carnival's third advancement users and obtain their items. That's why he didn't want to lose time with the relatively strong White.

“Piaro, the item that drops when she dies... No, give me all the loot.”

“Yes My Lord!”

The 'she' was obviously referring to White.

“Who will be the one who dies?”

Making fun of her? White used her ultimate move to overturn the situation.

"Fat Burning!"

Chiiiiik!

Smoke started to emerge from the body that was over 200kg. It was the process of which White's fat was burned.

"Hoh?"

"Wow."

Piaro was interested and all the Overgeared members, including Grid, were astonished. It was because White's fat body suddenly became like a model's. She had long and slender arms and legs, a tight waist, a full ass, and large breasts. The face was an immense beauty. It was somewhat lacking compared to the world-class beauties like Yura and Jishuka, but she was still beautiful. It was like White won the lottery.

"Even Kraugel hasn't seen this appearance of mine. Realize the honor."

White confidently shouted and kicked towards Piaro. The power and torque behind the kick was tremendous.

'Will he try to avoid it?'

In the blink of an eye. The moment that White was trying to predict Piaro's response.

"Fated to Perish."

Puk!

[You have died.]

"...?"

One blow from the hand plow. The Blood Carnival members and the soldiers fell into confusion at White's death.

"Kill everyone and take their loot!"

Grid's powerful command rang through the battlefield.

Chapter 475

Had they ever been hunted? If someone asked them this, the Blood Carnival members would answer 'NO.' They had always reigned at the top of the food chain. At least, until yesterday.

"Pant... Pant...! What are these monsters?"

Blood Carnival's Marty's face was white with terror. He was afraid because he'd accumulated a lot of infamy and now met enemies stronger than him.

'I have to somehow escape.'

The loss of items was more fearful than the experience loss. The items he currently possessed were so expensive that half the money he earned in the past half a year would be blown away.

"...Now!"

A boy swordsman called Ibellin. At this moment, the mercenaries hired for an expensive amount approached and Ibellin turned his gaze towards the arrow coming from the rear.

Syuok!

Marty accurately measured the timing and threw the bomb. It was a homemade bomb and its power was greater than single-target A-grade magic. Marty had raised his passive skill 'Intermediate Bomb Throwing' to level 9, so the throwing speed and accuracy of the bomb were excellent.

Peeeeeeong!

The bomb exploded where Ibellin was standing. The power of the explosion couldn't be ignored. Beyond the transparent wall surrounding Siren, the waves surged.

'Perfect!'

He did it properly. Ibellin would definitely fall into a stunned state from this damage.

'Should I finish it off?' Marty thought about it for a moment. 'I shouldn't waste time catching a kid.'

Wasting time meant he could be targeted by other Overgeared members. Marty decided to flee and had only taken two steps.

"It hurts. Don't you have a great deal of attack power?"

Ibellin's voice was heard from right next to him.

'This bastard...!'

He resisted the stunned state from the bomb and instantly caught up with Marty? Marty observed the accessories Ibellin was wearing and spat out a small bomb that had been inserted between his molars. It was a bomb the size of a bean. It was accurately shot at Ibellin's face. But before it hit.

Puok!

Ibellin's flamberge was faster as it pierced Marty's brow.

"Kuk...! Shit!"

Marty was vulnerable before approaching. He was going to die like this.

'But I won't die alone!' Marty smiled with satisfaction. 'The bomb I spat will soon approach... What?'

Marty's expression twisted. The small bomb that he launched earlier. He witnessed it split in half on the ground.

'He stabbed me at the same time as cutting the bomb in half?'

Puk!Puk puk!

Ibellin's flamberge pierced Marty again. Marty felt terrible pain as he cried out.

"This kid...! You're only playing games without attending school! Why is your control so good...? Cough! Cough!"

“Ah really. Don’t you know that kids are originally good at playing games? And I’m now 18 years old.”

Ibellin lightly slashed Marty’s neck. Once Marty died, Ibellin checked the details of the paper he dropped and scratched his head.

“Unique rated bomb recipe... This is fairly expensive... Hmmm... I will give it to the alchemy facility.”

A boy with the aspiration to go beyond Kraugel and become the ultimate swordsman. He was one of the 10 Rookies and was growing steadily. It was as a member of Overgeared.

"Hey, does this make sense?"

Knox’s face was blank as he looked at the battlefield. The mercenaries that he hired were nothing more than sandbags in front of the Overgeared members.

“Why are the numbers like this?”

The army of 1,000 had decreased to less than 700. Scott explained to the bewildered Knox, "Katz is present. At least 100 people died because of him.”

“Katz? Blood Warrior?”

“Yes.”

“Why is he here?”

"It seems like he’s joined Overgeared.”

“Hah... Scary, scary.”

It was difficult to predict the scale that Overgeared would grow to. In particular, the power of the rumored farmer was beyond imagination. There was also the NPC called Asmophel.

"Wouldn’t it be better to talk to Master and persuade him to step on them early? It will be hard to keep them in check later.”

"Brother doesn’t want that. Guild wars are a form of extreme warfare, so it is more efficient to conquer NPCs and tax them.

"Right... As the Overgeared Guild is growing stronger, so are we. Well, we don’t have to be scared. Obtaining named NPCs is becoming a trend.”

"Yes, a farmer is a peasant without much room to grow. We don’t need to fret. Once the scale of the fight expands to a war, we will be victorious.”

Scott and Knox. They were people who served Ares, the ruler of the battlefield who was aiming at becoming the ‘emperor.’ The reason why they accompanied Blood Carnival was to keep a close eye on the rumored White and Black sisters.

"Now that we’re well aware of their skills, they no longer matter. We should go back to Brother now.”

"Wait. Can’t we fight a few members of Overgeared? I’d like to fight that person called Faker.”

“Grid, Piaro, and Asmophel. The three of them are dangerous. We should get out while we can. It’s possible that the person called Lael can block all paths of retreat.”

“Keok, I understand.”

Scott and Knox hastened to leave. They suppressed the water clan soldiers who tried to block them, but didn’t kill any. Meaningless killing wasn’t the path they pursued.

“Fire Shield!”

Laella was using magic while Vantner protected her. As the first ranked fire magician and the one in charge of Reidan’s magic tower, she saw a wind blade flying towards her and hastily used defensive magic.

Peeng!

There was a shockwave as two spells collided. Then a woman could be seen beyond the flames. She was a woman with the ID Maika.

“Hehe, it’s pathetic to see a global idol playing games. What are you doing? Shouldn’t you be singing songs for your fans?”

Laella calmly replied to Maika’s sarcastic words. “This isn’t just a game. Satisfy is just as fun and precious as reality. Of course, that doesn’t mean I’m neglecting my fans. I refrain from appearing on air, but am steadily holding my concerts. Ah, I will be releasing a new song January of next year. Please look forward to it.”

“Bah! Who said I was your fan?”

Maika became angry when her taunt failed and cast a tornado spell. She planned to break through Laella, who seemed relatively easy among the Overgeared members, and leave the battlefield. But Laella wasn’t an opponent easily dismissed. She might seem weak among the Overgeared members, but the title of 1st ranked fire magician couldn’t be won by just anyone.

Pepepeng!

Laella read the flow of the tornado and shot five arrows at the same time.

‘This is impossible!’

Maika was astonished. Laella used the direction of the wind to increase the force behind her fire arrows. Wind and fire could be used to complement each other depending on their use, and Maika was pushed by this.

"Kyaaaaak!"

Maik screamed as she was swept up by the flames.

“You don’t need my help. You have grown, my Laella.” Jishuka looked at Laella in a happy manner while killing the enemies from above. Zednos, the 1st ranked wind magician, puffed up his chest proudly.

“Laella has been sparring with me every day. It’s a piece of cake for her to deal with wind magic.”

"Piece of cake? Isn't that a Korean saying?" (TL: Korean saying translated loosely into an English equivalent)

"I've often heard Peak Sword say it... I was naturally influenced."

“Hahat.”

A relaxed conversation. Someone might misunderstand the conversation as taking place between friends enjoying teatime. However, this was the battlefield filled with blood and screams. Jishuka and Zednos had killed over 100 enemies while laughing and talking.

‘Huge firepower.’

In the sky above. Grid, who was searching for prey using Fly, thought as he saw Jishuka and Zednos. In particular, he admired Jishuka’s attack power every time. He couldn’t deny that archers were the class with the strongest physical damage.

“I found you.”

Grid’s eyes shone again. Approximately 50 meters away from the battlefield. He found a rodent moving in a place filled with thick seaweed. The ID was extremely red, suggesting that he was a third advancement user of Blood Carnival.

“Give me your item!”

Grid was a complete thief. He was blinded by greed and started firing at random. He used Transcend, making his ranged attacks extremely powerful.

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

A heavy bombardment of energy blades shattered the ground. Garuda, who was moving through the overgrown seaweed, barely managed to overcome the crisis by using a defensive skill. No, he thought he was safe.

‘When...?’

Grid kept swinging the sword like crazy in the sky. This guy, how long was he going to keep shooting the energy blades?

‘Is his mana infinite...?’

Garuda couldn’t even imagine that this was an ‘autoattack’ skill. He hoped that the bombardment would be over, while an unexpected person near him saw the opportunity and waited.

‘Damn Grid!’

The person with a hostile attitude to Grid was Tarma. It was the assassin who participated in the National Competition to assassinate Kraugel, only to be smashed by Grid and Kraugel in a row.

‘It’s your fault that I was disgraced!’

During the target processing. Tarma had a chance to assassinate Kraugel. But he was interrupted by Grid and killed in a matter of seconds, causing a big shock to his spirit.

'After that, I eventually lost to Kraugel...!'

His colleagues kept teasing him. His face turned red and his heart was empty when he watched the 'Tarma 2 seconds' video floating around on the Internet. He wanted to hide in a mouse hole.

'I will get revenge!'

Tarma calmed his heart and looked for an opportunity. He seized the moment when Garuda died and Grid was picking up his item. It was complete carelessness!

'Go!'

Sururuk.

Tarma moved without a sound and took control of Grid's rear. The moment that his dagger was aimed for Grid's neck.

[You have died.]

'What?'

He was dead?

'Why?'

When? By who? What was this? As the confused Tarma's vision turned grey, the name 'Faker' could be seen.

"Huh? What's this?"

Grid was shocked when picking up the shoes that Garuda dropped. It was because he found another new item behind him. Euphemina ran up to him.

"The situation is roughly finished. An audience with the water clan's king... Do you want to go see him with me?"

"Hrmm, I will see him."

Most of the third advancement Blood Carnival members had died or disappeared, with only the mercenaries remaining on the battlefield. Grid was guided by Euphemina and headed to the royal palace.

Chapter 476

The war hadn't ended yet.

500 people in the Blood Carnival army had survived and were resisting.

It was a desperate level of resistance.

"We must survive...!"

Was it because they didn't want to die? If they died, they would lose items and experience!

"Don't retreat! Push fiercely!"

"There are less than 20 enemies! Consume their stamina!"

The resistance and morale of Blood Carnival gradually grew. A mouse pushed into a corner would fight back at the cat, and the Overgeared members felt pressure due to the large numbers. In these circumstances, Grid was still calm. He didn't feel the slightest bit of tension. He even decided to leave the battlefield.

"Laue! come with me and Euphemina to meet the water clan's king." Grid descended from the sky and said.

Laue! responded in an unwilling manner. "Must you meet him now? The war hasn't finished yet. Is it necessary to leave your position and risk your friends...?"

"Maxong, the water clan's king, only leaves the bedroom once every three days. It's currently this time. If not now, we'll have to wait another three days before we can meet him. Oh, in addition, the system blocks anyone from invading the king's bedroom."

Laue! frowned at Euphemina's explanation.

"The king is stuck in his bedroom all day? Even now, when there's a war?"

"He lost his mind when the princess died. It has been years since he stopped caring about the kingdom."

"Pathetic... A person who doesn't have the qualities of a king was born to the throne and is now abandoning his kingdom."

Three days was a long time. There was a lot of work to be done, and this was directly linked with material gains and losses. In the end, Laue! decided to leave the battlefield with Grid. Wouldn't it be dangerous for their colleagues?

Grid patted Laue!'s shoulders.

"There's no need to worry. Piaro and Asmophel are here."

"I'm well aware of the strength of both of them. Piaro is worth 1,000 people and Asmophel is strong like the Overgeared members. However, the Overgeared members are tired." There were too many enemies. There were six third advancement users still alive. "I wonder if the Overgeared members can hold on until Piaro wipes out the enemies..."

Laue! was worried. It was a reasonable worry. This wasn't Laue!'s original personality. Depending on the situation, he could even discard his colleagues. Laue! was this type of ruthless person.

'But not anymore... Laue!, you are changing like me.'

Grid felt good and patted Laue!'s head.

"Rest assured. Asmophel's skills aren't that low."

In fact, Grid had also underestimated Asmophel until he saw the ‘fully recovered Asmophel’ with the Great Lord’s Sword. He saw Asmophel at a level comparable to the top rankers in Overgeared. Yes, that was an underestimation. Asmophel’s real strength that Grid discovered...

"He’s right next to Piaro."

It was above Grid. Asmophel even had infinite potential. Grid once again shivered as he recalled Asmophel’s unique characteristics, ‘Great Talent Matures Late’ and ‘Determination of the Number Two.’

‘Kraugel will someday go beyond Piaro.’

Asmophel might be able to rise above him as well.

"Unbelievable...! One soldier is so strong!"

"I’m not a soldier. I’m the captain of the Overgeared Magic Knights division under direct control of Duke Grid..."

"Ugh...! I’m going to die because of a soldier...! How shameful!"

"..."

Asmophel was once the next greatest swordsman after Piaro. He was called the ‘pillar’ of the empire, but never felt as frustrated as he did now. It was because the enemies continued to treat him as a soldier after the woman named White called him one. It was pointless no matter how much he explained. The Blood Carnival troops didn’t listen to the words of a soldier. They were busy looking for ways to live.

"Ugh... A farmer and a soldier are so strong...! How many monsters are present in Reidan?"

"No, I’m not a soldier. I..."

"H-How is that bastard Grid raising his soldiers? Dammit! I’m not going near Reidan for the rest of my life!"

"..."

Had Asmophel ever had a chance to act since serving Duke Grid? No. In the first place, he couldn’t even step on the stage to demonstrate his skills. However, this time he had a perfect stage. Asmophel didn’t want to miss this opportunity. He wanted to be acknowledged by Duke Grid. But no matter how valiant he was when killing the enemies, he was treated as a ‘soldier’ to the end.

‘What if My Lord misunderstands and thinks I’m only a soldier?’

Seokeok!

Puok!

Asmophel was anxious and swiftly killed the enemies. The second advancement users. Their strong and controlled attacks were effectively avoided and he dealt a fatal counterattack. Asmophel’s actions were enough to raise the Overgeared members’ admiration.

‘Asmophel was this strong?’

‘I thought he was just an NPC specializing in military training in the barracks...’

Really strong. A way to describe his strength was Faker’s swiftness with Peak Sword’s attack power, without the long cooldown. It was comparable to Piaro, Grid, and Kraugel, who overwhelmed the enemies with power.

"...But he’s being treated as a soldier."

The members of Overgeared laughed as they watched the strong Asmophel. The atmosphere of the battlefield changed.

Euphemina described Siren as a ‘well.’ The kingdom had a population of only 200,000. It was located deep in the sea and there were no exchanges with other countries, knowing only their own culture.

“Most of the water clan people are narrow minded and lazy. They have a very narrow viewpoint and no passion. For them, this is the whole world.” This simpleness felt good. “Those who crave development or change are rare, and King Maxong is the same. In fact, most of the water clan don’t care if the king rules the kingdom or not.”

"The isolated environment created a stagnant people. The stagnant people gave birth to an incompetent king. What a kingdom... It’s completely mixed up."

"...?"

Euphemina made a strange expression at Lauel’s ‘mixed up.’ It was because the word wasn’t translated into Satisfy’s official language.

Grid was confused, “Lauel, when did you learn that saying?”

“I have been studying Korean in order to get to know you properly. It’s a very scientific language and easy to understand. Combined with the brilliant knowledge that I inherited from my first life, I have mastered Korean in just four days.”

“So this saying is something you learned...?”

"It’s more efficient to convey the meaning by learning the words used in everyday life. I also know the word ‘Eumgunjin.’ That is my current condition right now. Strict, hardworking, sincere.” (Eumgunjin takes the first letters of the three words to make it an abbreviated form.)

"..."

Lauel wasn’t a prospective Korean immigrant. At the time of the 1st National Competition, he wasn’t a member of Overgeared and missed the opportunity to buy land near Grid’s building. Nonetheless, he was the first to master Korean, making Grid feel surprised.

Lauel asked the still puzzled Euphemina, "Maxong is mourning the dead princess, but I heard there are three other princes. What about them?"

"2nd Prince Nuong is very lazy. He uses the minimum of energy to eat and sleep. On the other hand, 1st Prince Paong and 3rd Prince Gulong are diligent. Unlike the common water clan people, they have radical ideas. But they still can't escape from the limits of being born in the water clan. They want to block Siren from danger by isolating it from humans again. They don't dream of reforming Siren."

"Well, they're at least better than their father. I understand their minds. From the position of the innocent water clan, I also wouldn't want to interact with greedy humans."

Lauel nodded as they walked down the corridor. He was deep in thought. What else was he planning? Grid and Euphemina were filled with curiosity and were about to question him.

"Let's change the king."

Lauel expressed an outrageous idea.

Siren's 35th king, Maxong. He was a person who obtained the throne because he was the eldest son. As most kings, he didn't do much for the kingdom. He just looked after his own well-being using the authority of the king. His eyes were dead, like a rotten fish, without any motivation. He sat on the throne and greeted Grid's party.

"If it wasn't for you... Right now, Siren would be destroyed? I will express my thanks on behalf of the people. The compensation can be obtained if you go to see the prophet Miong."

His attitude towards the kingdom's hero was very weak. Grid was upset despite receiving a description of Maxong in advance. The moment that Lauel was about to advise the frowning Grid on how to act.

"First of all, take your ass out of that pearl chair. Next, get up from your seat and walk in front of me." Lauel closed his mouth. Grid glared at Maxong with intimidating eyes. "Then bow your head. Say thank you for saying your people and the royal family."

"...?"

Maxong doubted his ears. He was a prince since he was born and then a king. Nobody had ever spoken to him this way. The soldiers lined up on his left and right made dumbfounded expressions. They couldn't cope immediately because there were no sense of realism. There was an awkward silence and Grid spoke again, "Come down."

Grid originally hoped for an alliance with Siren. The military and commercial sectors would develop in a positive direction under the mutual exchange. But now that idea had changed. He judged that there was no value in establishing an alliance with the current Siren. If that was the case...

"I will put Siren under my feet."

If he became a king, he would be able to earn more than mid-sized companies. Grid heard this and dreamt of becoming king. That's right. At first, he just wanted to be rich. But now it was different.

The best. As the head of Overgeared, which gathered the strongest people in each field, he wanted to become a person without any shortages. This was a natural desire. In particular, more players dreamt of being the top in games where PvP was highlighted. Grid was qualified to have such dreams.

“The king of Siren will serve me from now on. If you don’t respond, I will oppress you with force.”

Grid once again drove a wedge into the disbelieving Maxong.

Lauel smiled.

‘Now he’s good at taking care of himself.’

In terms of the people and the geographical characteristics, Siren was an easy country to manage. It was better to obtain it, even if some bleeding was required. Lauel felt that Grid was developing every day.

Chapter 477

"I am the king of Siren. I am the sea. I embrace and swallow everything just by existing. Something like this... It doesn’t make sense to serve a human.”

Someone with a height of over 2 meters. Maxong, the impressive looking water clan king with aquamarine scales embedded on his body, finally responded. It was the first time his expression changed since losing his daughter. The emotion that could be seen from his changed expression was anger.

“You dare... Daring to spit at the king... Haven’t you experienced the fear of the sea?”

Kwaang!

How big was the pearl? Maxong rose from the throne of white jade that was impossible to see in the mortal world.

“I won’t serve anyone! I am the only existence to be honored!”

Maxong’s voice contained a fearsome power. The soldiers who heard it grabbed their bleeding ears, and Euphemina and Lauel also stumbled.

[Maxong has cast ‘Wrath of the Water Clan’s King.’]

[In the voice of the chosen king, there is a dignity of the sea that the perpetrator can’t withstand!]

[Resistance to the water attribute has dropped by 50%!]

[You are injured! Health will consistently be consumed.]

[Your sense of balance is off and all speeds will drop by 20%.]

[Skill and magic cooldown time will be increased by 20%.]

[You have fallen into the ‘fear’ state!]

[You have fallen into the ‘confused’ state!]

[You have resisted.]

[A tsunami is coming!]

Kuwaaaaaang!

Mana started to stir at Maxong's roar, turning into a tsunami that hit Grid. Grid was nervous because it clearly contained great power.

'This is the first time I've seen such strong water attribute magic...!'

It couldn't be avoided. It felt like he was going to be devoured. It was dangerous to Euphemina and Lael.

'I will protect them!'

Grid swapped to the Holy Light set and summoned the God Hands. He took out the Divine Shield after a long time and placed himself in front of Euphemina and Lael.

"Root Curtain!"

Euphemina used a S-grade defense spell. Vines shot up from the ground and formed a barrier in an instant, absorbing the tsunami that hit it and expanding further from the nourishment. It was the moment when the king's chambers filled with luxurious decorations was transformed into a forest in an instant.

"Wow... You resisted it?"

"I'm always ready. I can always prevent the worst from happening."

The vines absorbed the tsunami and became huge. Euphemina responded to Grid's admiring words by sharing the quest.

[The hidden quest 'Water Clan King's Fury' has been created!]

[Water Clan King's Fury]

★ A hidden linked quest with the Hidden Quest 'Upcoming Destruction' ★ (A maximum of 5 people can participate)

Five years ago, Maxong lost his beloved daughter Ohong. His ears, eyes, and mind are closed, as he misses Princess Ohong. Now his closed mind is released because of extreme anger.

Suppress Maxong, the powerful water clan king! If you defeat him, who has never lost since he was born, he will be shocked and awaken. His eyes will be drawn back to reality and he might become a wise king.

Quest Clear Condition: Reduces Maxong's maximum health by 90%.

Quest Failure Condition: Maxong's death, or the destruction of the quest facilitator.

Quest Clear Rewards: Maxong's awakening. Become Maxong's benefactor. Speed up the development of Siren.

'A hidden quest...!'

Satisfy had a high degree of freedom and there were countless quests. After clearing a specific quest, there were often cases where a linked quest could be obtained if a subsequent action was done. Most

linked quests guaranteed high rewards. Since this was a linked quest for a hidden quest, the value would be indisputably high.

"Then the reward is Maxong's awakening... Why is it just this?"

"This is evidence that Maxong is a huge part of Satisfy. Maybe this is a golden opportunity to obtain a named NPC as great as Piaro."

Unlike Euphemina, Lauel recovered from the status conditions a little bit late and opened his mouth.

"A rare hidden quest. We must succeed."

But it would be difficult. It was estimated that the clearance difficulty of this hidden linked quest that was unintentionally generated would be more difficult than any quest Lauel had experienced so far.

'A quest that occurs when the person who clears 'Upcoming Destruction' has to anger Maxong...'

It was a quest with a difficult starting condition. The quest was discovered because Grid ignited the NPC's pure emotions.

'The difficulty is the worst... It doesn't make sense to fight the king of a nation while the destruction is proceeding.'

In reality, a king didn't mean a strong man. But in Satisfy, a king was a named NPC and most named NPCs were strong by default. There were exceptions, but it was right to exclude Maxong from those exceptions. As a representative of a species, there was a high possibility that he would exert power beyond common sense. Wasn't the attack he just sent very threatening?

"It would be nice if Faker was in here instead of me... I'm sorry for our colleagues outside, but you should call Piaro and Asmopehl."

Lauel urged Grid to sacrifice his colleagues for the best results. It was a reminder of his own incompetence that he had to make such a choice. Grid refused, "I don't want to."

He didn't want to feel the helplessness and guilt he experienced at the time of the Elfin Stone raid. That's why he had been working harder.

"I have become stronger." It was time to show the fruits of his hard work. "I will catch Maxong without the help of Piaro and Asmopehl."

"Grid...!"

Lauel's face paled. He thought it was impossible. At that moment.

Teong!

Maxong pushed off from the ground. It was a fast pace unbelievable for a mass of muscles. Euphemina and Lauel couldn't respond. Only Grid managed to capture the movements.

Jeeeong!

"Ack...!"

Iyarugt collided with Maxong's right elbow and Grid was pushed back a step. It was clear evidence that Maxong's physical power surpassed Chris.' Was that all?

Peeeeeeong!

"Kuak!"

A water column was ejected from Maxong's hands, hitting Grid's chest and causing him 7,800 damage. This was while he was wearing the Holy Light set. Maxong's magic power was double that of the drake. But Grid was also tough. He blocked Maxong's attack, allowing the God Hands to counterattack.

Puk!

Puuok!

It was the +9 Failure that boasted an overwhelming attack, the +8 Grid's Greatsword with excellent balance, the +8 Doppelganger's Greatsword that ignored a certain amount of the enemy's defense and the +7 Ideal Long Sword, which was based on the Ideal Dagger. All the weapons pierced Maxong's chest and waist.

Flinch.

Maxong gritted his teeth. He was pain from the wounded areas. However, he didn't hesitate one bit.

Kwarurung!

There was a thunderous sound in Grid's ears. Before he realized it, Maxong was already in front of him.

Peeok!

[You have suffered 5,900 damage.]

Grid was struck by the scaly feet and was blown thrown the vines.

"How dare you!"

The angry Lauel used Dragon's Claws, causing a sharp stone pillar to rise up where Maxong was standing. But it didn't hurt Maxong. Maxong immediately summoned blue water to mitigate the damage of the stone pillar. Lauel didn't panic. From the beginning, his role was to attract attention!

"Tree Giant's Hug!"

Grid and Lauel pulled Maxong's aggro. Meanwhile, Euphemina once again used a S-grade spell. It was also a spell highly resistant to the water attribute. Before visiting the sea kingdom that was strong in water magic, she obtained many wood attribute spells in case it was needed.

Kudududuk!

"Huup!"

The vine forest from before quickly took the shape of a giant and wrapped around Maxong's body. It tightened and twisted, trying to completely tear the body apart. Grid rushed towards the groaning Maxong. There was a large killing intent around Iyarugt.

“Kill!”

Puook!

"Kuaaaaak!"

Iyarugt was much more effective than before after reaching the legendary rating, and its attack speed was also faster. Grid wore the Slaughterer's Eye Patch and maximized the damage by hitting the weak spot. Iyarugt struck exactly at Maxong's clavicle, a weak point. As Maxong screamed with pain, Grid rotated while retrieving the sword and fired off a series of Magic Missiles. At the same time, he developed a footwork and linked up Pinnacle Kill.

[Critical!]

[You have dealt 455,000 damage to the target.]

“...!”

Grid consumed health in exchange for using Pinnacle Kill. As he unfolded Link, he hurriedly took a defensive posture and tried to generate combos with Iyarugt. It was to prevent Maxong's counterattack, who had broken free from the Tree Giant's Hug.

Jjejejeok!

He blocked the fists and kick that simultaneously struck at the top and bottom with Iyarugt and the God Hands.

Pepepeng!

He allowed a water bomb attack. Grid coughed up a large amount of blood and grumbled.

'Shit... Why isn't 5 Joint Attacks activating these days?'

It was the ultimate option attached to the Holy Light Gloves. In the past, it had burst out and helped him. Nowadays, it didn't appear at all. It was the same during the National Competition. Grid was uneasy.

'I have been earning money these days, so this is the bad luck I get in return...?'

Damn Lady Luck! Grid grumbled at the gods while continuing to fight Maxong.

Pepeng!

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Maxong attacked Grid as much as possible, while avoiding Lauel and Euphemina's magic attacks. Grid realized something as he stared at the blue eyes filled with anger and laughed. It was a laugh of absurdity.

'Son of a bitch.'

The more he thought about it, the more absurd it was. Rewarding the heroes who defended Siren? In the first place, Maxong wasn't even interested in Siren!

"Shit! You unscrupulous old man! You don't deserve to be a king!"

Uncontrollable anger bubbled up inside Grid. He wanted to show Maxong. But Maxong's strength was comparable to vampire earl Elfin Stone. No, maybe more than that. He wasn't someone that three people could raid. Thus, Grid pulled out all the cards he could afford. First, he summoned Noe and Randy.

"Summon Knight! Jude!"

The first knight in charge of Winston's defense.

"Summon Demon, Iyarugt."

Finally, he summoned someone who shouldn't exist.

Now Grid demonstrated his quantity.

Chapter 478

[Summoning Sword Demon Iyarugt!]

Kurururung!

The moment that Grid used the skill, Iyarugt let out a roar that was like thunder. A bloody light was emitted in all directions, barely missing Grid. It was a horrific force. Grid was unable to hold on to the sword!

"Ugh...! You disgraceful bastard!"

It tried to hit its master. Grid felt the need to educate the sword properly. However, it didn't stop. Iyarugt broke away from Grid and rose into the sky. The translucent red color of the smelted bloodstone started to darken. It was a darkness darker than night.

"Beautiful..."

Euphemina couldn't help exclaiming. The ancient golden characters carved on the black Iyarugt were mysterious and beautiful. Grid, Lauel, and even Maxong were gripped by the sight.

Kuoooooh-

Iyarugt didn't move anymore. The light being emitted also calmed down and everything became silent.

"..."

It was static, like time had stopped. It felt like a moment or eternity.

Paaaat!

The silence was broken. A red bead popped out from Iyarugt. Hell's best swordsman, a Sword Demon, Great Demon Zepar's only rival, etc. It was the moment when the soul of Iyarugt, who had all types of titles attached to him, appeared in the world.

'Hoh... This is great.'

Braham woke up inside Grid's body and felt amazement. It was admiration, not just interest. How great was this presence that even Braham felt admiration? Grid felt expectant and was also nervous. Iyarugt's soul, which emitted a light that was like the stars in the universe, started to gradually change. It took the shape of a person.

An old man bent over.

Grrr...

The old man had flames that burned like blood around his body. The white-haired old man with horns rising sharply from his forehead, bulging muscles and sharp eyes was Hell's best swordsman, Iyarugt. He had the magic power of a lower demon. He only trained in the sword to be able to compete with a great demon. Marbas, one of the major powers in hell evaluated Iyarugt as 'one who can change the order of the great demons.'

"...Sweet."

He took a breath after 300 years. The sweet air of Siren entered his lungs and awakened every cell.

"Isn't this unbelievable?"

King Maxiong of the water clan was surprised. It was because the energy of the demon summoned by the cheeky human was unusual. It was enough to give him a hazy feeling of crisis.

'This is the power of a great demon?'

Siren was an isolated kingdom, but the knowledge of hell and great demons had spread to some extent. In particular, Maxiong was a king with extensive knowledge, so he knew some things about great demons. Iyarugt seemed like one of the 33 great demons that he'd only heard about.

'How can a human summon a great demon? Isn't there a hostile relationship between humans and great demons?'

His knowledge was too light. Maxiong didn't know the true power of a great demon, nor did he know that humans and demonkin often formed a contract.

"Haha..."

Maxiong misunderstood Iyarugt as a great demon and laughed. He looked between the black cat sitting on Grid's shoulder and the small human girl holding onto Grid's wrist.

'They are also creatures...'

The creatures had considerable strength. Possessing beings that should be in hell, Grid didn't seem like a normal human. However, Maxiong was more concerned with a different human male.

'What is that human?'

A human with confidence equivalent to him. Out of the four beings that Grid summoned, Maxiong was most off-balance by the human male. It was even more than the great demon. The reason was simple.

"Why is he naked?"

"..."

That's right. The human man that Grid summoned, the knight Jude, was naked. His nakedness revealed his perfect muscles.

"Kyaak!"

Euphemina belatedly saw Jude's goods and turned her head with a blush. However, her huge eyes continued to watch appreciatively.

"Keo...?"

Grid and Lael were speechless at Jude's unusually huge size. There was an awkward silence for a moment.

"Why are you naked?" Grid regained his spirit and cried out indignantly.

Jude stood there unabashedly and replied simply, "Jude. After training. Bath."

It meant that he responded to the summons in the bath.

"This is absurd."

The problem was that the game was too much like reality. All NPCs had human emotions and their life patterns were similar. They bathed daily. Thus, this misfortune occurred.

"Why didn't you grab your weapons and armor before answering the summons?"

"My Lord. Called. I come."

"It's inspiring loyalty."

One of the biggest differences between a player and NPC was the presence or absence of an inventory. The NPCs had no inventory. In other words, the currently naked Jude was in a 'no items' state. Jude might be over level 300, but what strength could he exert using a body with no items?

'What should I do?'

Jude wouldn't be any help and was also at a risk of dying. The moment that Grid was worried about Jude.

"Demon. Kill."

Peeok!

Jude swung his fist. The target wasn't Maxong of the water clan. It was towards the elderly man burning with demon energy, Sword Demon Iyarugt. Iyarugt shook when he was punched in the face by a human who he thought was an ally. The demon who had the high reputation of the best swordsman of hell until he was defeated in a battle against the great demon Zepar and died, he was hit by a human?

"You are fearless."

He took a deep breath. It had been 300 years. He wanted to savor the sweet air. But that excitement was broken. Iyarugt became deeply angry and recognized Jude as an enemy.

Kuoooooh-

The demonic sword Iyarugt started to respond to Sword Demon Iyarugt. It ignored its owner Grid and flew into Iyarugt's hands. Grid hurriedly called out as the sword headed towards Jude.

"Stop!"

It was useless. After growing to the legendary rating, Iyarugt regained some of the strength of the past and its self-esteem soared into the sky. It didn't follow Grid's command.

Seokeok!

"Ugh."

The blood red sword cut at Jude's bare chest. At the same time, Jude's health gauge was reduced by 40%. Grid was startled.

'What is this damage...?'

Jude's body was bare but his basic strength and stamina was very high. His natural defenses couldn't be ignored. But Iyarugt dealt serious damage with just one blow. It was also the basic damage. This was equivalent to Grid using the +9 Failure.

"Jude. It hurts. Endure. Kill. Demon."

Stagger.

Jude wasn't frightened by the serious injury. He moved with his wounded body towards Iyarugt. Iyarugt thought it was ridiculous. He had lived 500 years and had been a soul for 300 years, but he had never seen anyone as ignorant as Jude. No, it was the first time he saw a life like this.

"Fearless person...! Do you have 10 lives? Even a hydra failed to land an attack on me!"

Iyarugt wielded his sword again. But Grid was too fast.

"Jude!"

Jude's life was in danger. His first knight. He was special because Grid had selected him and trained him directly from among the soldiers. Grid couldn't just watch as he lost Jude. It was also to an ally! Jude heard Grid's shouted and stopped with a flinch. Then without thinking, he somehow caught the sword with his bare hands and took it away. It was the ideal linkage of the I have no Idea passive skill and Weapon Capture skill.

"Heok?"

Iyarugt didn't like it. His attacks had been avoided a few times, but it was the first time someone took away his sword with bare hands. A sword demon having his sword stolen, it was a reality that was hard to believe.

'This guy is actually really big!'

Iyarugt thought Jude was a fool because he wandered around naked. Grid approached Iyarugt and Jude.

"You aren't enemies. From now on, I will give a severe punishment to those who attack their allies."

"Daring to command me..." Iyarugt expressed his resistance.

"Yes." Jude nodded without thinking.

Why was he fighting this evil old man in front of him? Jude had already forgotten. His maximum intelligence was 20. Maxong had been watching the situation dumbly. He couldn't bear it any longer and shouted. "What are you doing?"

The enemies were playing around in front of him? It was reprehensible. He had wanted to punish them while they were attacking each other, but he couldn't use such a contemptible method as a king.

"Daring to ignore this king! Receive a fair punishment!"

Maxong used Water Clan King's Fury and the tsunami rushed again. At the same time. Iyarugt was staring angrily at Jude, Jude was doing nothing, Euphemina had lost her spirit because of Jude's goods, and Lauel watched the absurd scene with a dazed expression.

"First of all, make the loud one fall silent."

"It's a good idea."

They turned to Maxong at once and used their ultimate moves.

Kwarurung!

Lauel's thunderbolt struck Maxon, delaying him. Then Euphemina's spell dealt serious damage to Maxong. Lauel was the best of the 10 Rookies and Euphemina was the first one to obtain an epic hidden class. Now they were overgeared and had enough power to threaten Maxong.

But Maxong was tough and good at fighting. He protected his vital points with hard scales and unleashed an attack. The first target was naturally the naked human. Maxong had experienced many battles. It was right to aim for the easiest enemy to get rid of.

It was the wrong judgment. The opponent wasn't easy. Jude held the unique skill 'I have no idea' that was SS-grade. Why did the skill have such a high rating? Even Grid didn't know why, but the high rating meant it had a definite effect. Jude didn't hesitate to attack Maxong because he had no thoughts, and it was a judgment that broke Maxong's expectations.

Instead of avoiding the flying water column, Jude broke through the front and grabbed Maxong's face. Jude had 2,000 strength, far exceeding the common sense of a soldier. However, it wasn't a threat to Maxong. Maxong wasn't hurt when his face was caught by Jude's hands. It felt like a fly. The problem was that his vision was obstructed.

"Sublime Sword."

Puook!

Iyarugt aimed for this gap and pierced Maxong's heart. Maxong flinched as he suffered massive damage.

“It smells good! Nyang!”

Noe became happy at the fishy smell of the water clan and swallowed Maxong. At the same time, Grid had his strength greatly enhanced thanks to Soul Ingestion and used Linked Kill at the same time as Randy.

"Kuaaaack!"

Maxong screamed.

Chapter 479

Noe used Soul Ingestion and the following notification windows emerged.

[The memphis Noe has taken away half of Maxong's strength.]

[Your strength will increase by 2,511 for 3 seconds!]

“Hah.”

Grid found out that Maxong's strength was over 5,000 and was astonished.

‘It isn't just his strength.’

Maxong had physical attacks and magic attacks. It meant his intelligence was close to 5,000. Simply looking at his total stats, he was really strong. It was almost frightening. But at this moment, the situation was reversed. It was Maxong's turn to feel fear.

“Blacksmith's Rage. Blackening.”

Grid used buff skills in order to maximize the effect of his greatly increased strength. He immediately used the overwhelming strength of Linked Kill.

[Critical!]

[The effect of the title ‘Death in One Shot!’ has been activated, adding 30% critical damage!]

[The weak spot has been attacked! Further damage will be dealt!!]

[You have dealt 4,230,400 damage to the target.]

[Critical!]

[The effect of the title ‘Death in One Shot!’ has been activated, adding 30% critical damage!]

[You have dealt 3,500,100 damage to the target.]

[You have dealt 1,691,600 damage to the target.]

[You have dealt 1,590,400 damage to the target.]

There were a total of four blows. Two of them were critical hits. Thanks to this, Maxong received over 10 million damage, despite having more defense than Elfin Stone.

"Kuaaaaak!"

There was also the addition of Randy's Linked Kill, causing Maxong to scream. Was he dying? Euphemina and Lael were worried, but Grid didn't care.

'It should be fine.'

The pet status window showed that Iyarugt's stats were significantly higher than Grid's. In particular, the Sublime Sword that he used dealt more damage than Pinnacle Kill. However, Maxong only lost 20% of his health after being hit by Sublime Sword. Now he was hit by Grid and Randy's Linked Kill, receiving over 10 million damage, but only 10% of his health was lost.

It meant that Maxong's maximum health was close to 100 million. He had enormous health as the representative of a species. It was a testament to the gap that existed between named NPCs. Maxong was still tough.

Kwajak!

"Kyak!"

Maxong counterattacked and Randy was hit by one of the water pillars. At the same time, he fell into a stunned state and allowed another water pillar to be fired.

['Doppelganger of the Mysterious Forest' Randy has been fatally wounded!]

[Randy's transformation has been lifted.]

"Randy!"

Grid had no time to worry as Randy returned to the guise of a little girl. He was faced with Maxong's spray of water and a kick to the face. Avoid it? It was nonsense. Right now, Grid's strength overpowered Maxong. He attacked in return.

Chaaeng!

"Ugh!"

Maxong's face distorted as the jade scales of his shins collided with Grid's Greatsword. He felt a terrible pain.

'My strength suddenly weakened. Is it because this cheeky human stole it?'

The problem was that he was swallowed by that black creature for a moment. Maxong started analyzing it. Grid used Linked Kill Wave. He aimed to reduce Maxong's health as much as possible before his strength returned to normal levels. This was Grid's top priority.

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

"Disgraceful person!"

The moment he saw the storm of energy blades, he summoned dozens of water drops at the same time. The size of each water droplet was slightly larger than a watermelon. Grid experienced something terrible as a result of the collision of Linked Wave Kill with the water droplets.

[You have suffered 920,330 reflective damage!]

[You have suffered 899,100 reflective damage!]

[You have suffered 918,555 reflective damage!]

[You have suffered 905,700 reflective dam...]

...

...

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

"Kuaack!"

The water droplets summoned by Maxong had the ability to reflect damage to the attacker. It was a strong wide area magic like Elfin Stone's Blood Field.

"Grid!"

"My Lord!"

Euphemina and Lauel realized the danger of the water droplets thanks to Grid's unintended sacrifice. They wanted to go and help Grid, but there were too many water droplets. They were unable to use magic and were completely blocked from reaching Grid and Maxong. They would suffer from the reflective damage and die.

'Inducement magic...!'

Euphemina examined her skills to see if there was one that would overcome the current crisis.

"Jude. Seek. My Lord."

Jude ran with his naked body. He had no fear. He just took action.

Pepeng!

Pepepepeng!

The dozens of water droplets blocking the way? He just broke through with his bare body. The only thought running through Jude's head was his lord's safety. He didn't care about his own well-being. Thanks to Jude's actions, Grid's companions were able to figure out the weakness of the water droplets.

'They will explode and disappear from even a small impact!'

That's right. The water droplets summoned by Maxong had a weak durability and popped when hit by a fist. Instead of using the fraudulent ability to reflect damage, it was a blind spot.

Pepepepeong!

Lauel and Euphemina quickly destroyed the water droplets in their path. An attack with minimal damage meant minimal reflection. As soon as they secured a path, they immediately cast their strongest skills. Meanwhile, Jude was struggling to reach the fighting Grid and Maxong.

"Jude. Help."

“This idiot!”

Grid’s immortal state was harsh. Maxong’s strength had recovered to normal levels, but Grid fought fiercely. He didn’t have to worry about dying, so he didn’t care about suffering damage. Grid’s plan was to attack as much as possible until the immortal passive ended, then he would wear the Holy Light Armor and Doran’s Ring just as the immortal passive ended.

But Jude interfered with his plan. Jude wasn’t wearing any items, so his health and defense were the worst. Grid flew forward, afraid that Jude would die because of Maxong. He had to protect Jude.

"This person seems to be precious to you!"

Maxong felt a sense of crisis about Grid who wouldn’t die, but that ended right now. He smiled with satisfaction and stretched out a hand towards Grid, who had exposed a gap to help Jude. The moment that the water pillar was about to hit Grid.

[The duration of immortality is over.]

“Shit...”

Was he going to die? Euphemina and Lauel’s magic casting still wasn’t over. The timing was too short to use Assimilation. The God Hands were too far away.

“You must live!”

Peeok!

In the end, Grid was prepared for death and pushed Jude down. He didn’t want Jude to be swept up in the explosion range of the water pillar and die. At that moment.

"Bah, I hate humans, but I like you as much as possible."

The old man who had been watching the situation for a while, Iyarugt. Grid was mistaken when he thought Iyarugt had betrayed him. The reason Iyarugt withdrew from battle was to observe Maxong and identify any weaknesses. In the first place, losing his master wasn’t good for Iyarugt. Iyarugt’s aim was to get revenge on Zepar and this wasn’t something he could do on his own.

Pepeng!

Iyarugt moved his sword and protected Grid. The water pillar that originally intended to cover Grid was destroyed.

“Demon!”

Maxong was furious at losing his chance to kill the human due to Iyarugt. He angrily aimed a fist at Iyarugt. However, it was a movement that Iyarugt predicted. Iyarugt avoided the fist by bending his back, took a step forward and wielded his sword in a half moon. It was one of the five unique skills that Sword Demon Iyarugt possessed, Hell Moon Cut.

“Keeoook!”

Maxong knelt down as blood spurted from his chest. At the same time, Euphemina and Lael finished casting their spells and simultaneously aimed it at Maxong. The finishing blow naturally came from Grid. What were the God Hands doing all this time? They were hammering in front of a portable furnace. It was for the sake of Item Combination.

“Pagma’s Swordsmanship!”

Kakiing.

The combination of the +9 Failure and +8 Ideal Longsword moved in his hand.

“Kill!”

Puooook!

It was an unbelievable blow. Maxong’s eyes widened as his wounded chest was hit again.

[You have won the fight against the king of the water clan, Maxong!]

[Maxong has received a great mental shock after being defeated. This is the momentum needed to awaken Maxong’s spirit and mind. He will take a step back and look at himself.]

[The hidden linked quest ‘Water Clan King’s Fury’ has been cleared!]

[The information about Sword Demon Iyarugt has been updated.]

[The information about Jude has been updated.]

Name: Iyarugt

Age: ?? Gender: Male

Species: Horned Demon

Title: Best Swordsman of Hell

* When sword type weapons are used, the attack power is doubled. There is a 100% chance of a critical strike when hitting a weak point. Evasion rate will increase by 50%.

Strength: 3,503 (▼) Stamina: 1,090 (▼)

Agility: 3,201 (▼) Intelligence: 330 (▼)

Skills: Swordsman’s Eyes (S), One Way of Life (SS-), Sword Dance Explosion (SS), Volcanic Circulation (SS), Hell Moon Cut (SS), Sublime Sword (SS+).

A horned demon classified as a lower demon.

As a result of training in swordsmanship without giving up, he became the strongest swordsman of hell. But he failed to overcome the limit of his birth and was defeated in a battle with the great demon Zepar and died.

After that, his soul was cursed and attached to a sword.

* By winning in a battle against the strong, he can regain a feeling of life. Repeating this a few more times can recover all of his skills (1/10)

* Must win against an opponent who is recognized as an 'enemy.'

* Iyarugt has a strong camaraderie that will develop into liking towards you.

Name: Jude

Age: 30 Gender: Male

Race: Human

Title: Grid's Knight

* If he is with Grid, he will only look at Grid.

Level: 303

Strength: 2,080/2,380 Stamina: 908/1,108

Agility: 330/430 Intelligence: 20/20

Skills: Advanced Sword Mastery (A), Snatch the Enemy's Weapon and Use it as a Weapon (S), Silence (A), I have no Idea (SS-).

A rare fool born in Winston. When it comes to strength, he doesn't fall behind anyone. He is a natural warrior who doesn't know fear.

His brain is less evolved, but since becoming Grid's knight, he had steadily grown to become the best warrior.

* His body has exceeded the limit by experiencing a battle with the strong. Maximum strength, stamina and agility has increased (1/20)

* Must win against an opponent who is recognized as an 'enemy.'

"...Wow."

Maybe Jude could be reborn as a named NPC? If he joined in all the raids, a rapid growth would be possible. But.

'I'm afraid he will die before becoming named.'

How should Grid raise Jude? Grid remembered and threw clothes towards Jude. They were clothes for blacksmiths.

"Thank you."

"...Ah."

Euphemina felt regret. Then she became shocked at herself and shook her head.

Chapter 480

During the unexpected battle between Grid's party and Maxong. Outside of the palace, the Blood Carnival members had been completely swept up. It was the result of the cooperation between the Overgeared members and the water clan.

"Aren't there many expensive items? In particular, the items with additional PvP damage and defense. They aren't easily found."

"It's because they're enthusiastic about the PvP content. But generally, the level limit is too low for most of us to use."

"Aren't most of the Silver Knights members still in the 200s? Give it to them for a cheap price."

"Show it to Grid before that. Maybe it will help him learn new production methods."

"Yes, of course."

Most of the Blood Carnival members had very high infamy, meaning there was a lot of dropped items. Some things were worthless, but there were a surprising few with high value. 1st Prince Paong and 3rd Prince Gulong came to the Overgeared members who were checking the loot.

"Thank you. Really, thank you."

"Thanks to you, our kingdom...! The people were saved! Children, parents, lovers, and the elderly! They are saved thanks to you! Really...! Thank you very much!"

The princes kept nodding their heads. Their heads even touched the ground. They sincerely appreciated the members of Overgeared who saved the lives of their precious people. Tears even fell.

"Our water clan will surely pay you back."

"That's right! We will surely help you someday!"

Grace would be repaid with grace. They swore with their honor as princes.

The surviving soldiers and people were reuniting with their loved ones. Children cried as they found their parents. Parents found children they thought were lost and rushed over to hug them. The elderly were sad that they didn't die instead of their children. Lovers embraced each other. Those who found themselves alone were dismayed.

The Overgeared members looked at those who survived the Blood Carnival's cruel slaughter with complicated expressions. They felt proud, but sad that they couldn't protect the already dead people. In this solemn atmosphere, Katz clicked his tongue.

'Only dead NPCs...'

He wasn't being exceptionally callous. Katz's response was common. NPCs were just graphics and artificial intelligence. They had emotions and shed blood like humans, but they only existed in virtual reality. It was rare for someone to feel empathy for NPCs.

The Overgeared members were a unique case. Of course, it was due to Grid's influence. It could be called a good point or bad point... It was a value that couldn't be assessed.

"Let's go see Your Majesty! A great banquet will be prepared for you!"

"By now, your lord will be talking to our king. Let's go."

The Overgeared members received the guidance of the princes and went to the palace. Jishuka took the lead, while Piaro and Asmophel followed her.

After a while.

The party were surprised when they arrived at the palace. It was destroyed by a battle. At the center of the fierce battle, the water clan King Maxong was collapsed. It was a bloody sight. The obvious cause was Grid's party.

"Your Majesty!"

"Father!"

1st Prince Paong and 3rd Prince Gulong ran forward. Anger and betrayal flared in their eyes as they supported Maxong.

"You guys...! Wicked humans! They pretended to help us while actually aiming for His Majesty!"

"Shit...! I trusted you! I sincerely thanked you!"

"..."

The Overgeared members couldn't respond. In fact, they couldn't understand the situation.

"What happened?" Jishuka asked for clarification.

Grid was trying to explain to her when he stopped. It was because someone unexpectedly opened their mouths first. It was Maxong.

"I'm fine."

Flop!

Maxong was helped by his sons and knelt down in front of Grid. The king of the water clan was kneeling to one human. It was also in front of everyone watching. The stir was huge. The princes and soldiers couldn't understand what was happening. The Overgeared members were also confused. The turmoil grew louder.

Except for one person. Grid didn't act foolishly. He gazed at Maxong silently and waited for Maxong's words. Then Maxong bowed deeply. "Human. I realized why you were angry with me during our fight. You sacrificed yourself for the sake of one man. Thus, you can't recognize the king who is arrogant and neglects his people."

"..."

"That's right. I'm not qualified to be a king. A king should take care of his people like they are his children, but I failed."

He used the grief over his daughter's death as an excuse and turned away from the people he should've protected. Now that he looked back, he was certainly the worst king. He felt sorry to the people and ashamed that he didn't set an example for the princes.

"First of all, my daughter who left for the deep abyss of the sea would be sad to see such a pathetic father." Maxong looked at Grid with respect. "Despite being a human, you're someone who controls creatures and demons. You care more about one person's life than your own, making you qualified to be a king."

The power of the sea was reflected in the king's voice. Every time Maxong spoke, the mana around him turned into blue waves.

Sururuk.

The waves gently wrapped around Grid's body. Grid felt his mind and body becoming stable.

"I feel a deep respect towards you. I hope my sons will see and learn from you, becoming good kings, unlike their foolish father. I hope that Siren, which has been stagnant for a long time and was helpless in this invasion, will develop and become stronger."

It was his desire.

"Siren. Teach and guide the royal family of Siren. We will truly follow you."

Bururu.

The Overgeared members, Piaro, and Asmophel simultaneously shivered. The king of another species was pledging allegiance to their lord. What an honor! Like his colleagues, Grid tried to calm down his heart. He took several deep breaths before taking action. First of all, he raised Maxong who was kneeling before him. Then he held out a hand to shake.

"A king shouldn't feel ashamed."

It wasn't just Maxong. The Overgeared members gathered here, Piaro, Asmophel, Jude, Noe, and Randy. They all believed in him and swore to follow him.

'I won't disappoint those who acknowledge me. I will be careful not to waste their efforts.'

The base had been formed on a desire for fame and not shame. The selfish but honest 'hard working' Grid's royal road began.

[The Overgeared Guild has concluded an alliance treaty with Siren of the Water Clan Kingdom.]

[The Overgeared Guild and Siren will interact in all areas including military, literature, magic, commerce, and religion.]

[Over the next two years, the Overgeared Guild will support Siren by giving 100,000 gold per month for its development. However, after two years, the Overgeared Guild will take 20% of the proceeds from Siren every month.]

[For the defense of Siren, the Overgeared Guild has the right to assemble soldiers in Siren at any time. However, if Siren wants to move their army, they have to get the permission of Master Grid of Overgeared.]

[If Grid acquires the status of a king, Siren will be incorporated into Grid's territory. Until then, Siren won't betray Grid.]

Under Lauel's leadership, a new treaty was signed. It was delivered to all members of Overgeared scattered throughout the continent, including Reidan, Winston, Bairon, and Cork Island. Now the morale of the almost 300 members of Overgeared soared into the sky.

"This isn't an alliance treaty. Doesn't it make more sense to say that Grid has completely become the owner of Siren?"

"Kuoh... Our forces will expand by leaps and bounds. God Grid is amazing."

"It's good that we joined Overgeared!"

The so-called Seven Guilds only had one territory. There were thousands of guilds in existence, most of which had no territory. Then what about Overgeared? It already had three territories and Winston belonged to Irene. Now it swallowed up a whole kingdom of a different species.

Was that all? They had a full alliance with Earl Steim, one of the greatest nobles in the Eternal Kingdom. Two years after its creation, based on real time, it showed an unbelievable growth rate that made it qualified to be the best guild. The Overgeared members, especially those from the Silver Knights Guild, admired and praised Grid's political power.

"He married Irene and became the son-in-law of the best family."

"He acquired the Tzedakah Guild."

"He developed his estate while accepting individuals from minorities."

"Now the Water Clan Kingdom..."

Truly God Grid. The pride of South Korea. The Silver Knights members analyzed and praised Grid in their own way. All over the continent, the Overgeared members danced and laughed. The players who witnessed their behavior spread the rumor that 'there are more and more crazy people in Overgeared.'

The Blood Carnival members became afraid when they heard the rumor.

"More crazy people?"

"There are already a lot of crazy..."

"Cough, it is better not to be involved with Overgeared."

Blood Warrior Katz, Beast Man Toon, Bald Vantner, Cursing Huroi, etc. The Blood Carnival members shook in horror when they were reminded of the Overgeared members with screws missing. The individual natures of the Overgeared members scared even villains.

Of course, not all Blood Carnival members shrank back. In particular, the White and Black sisters were motivated.

"The result would be different if we had fought together!"

"That's right! Give us a chance to get revenge! Lend us some strength."

They asked the master of Blood Carnival. But the master rejected their words.

"We were merely a partnership to gain benefits. The act of helping isn't appropriate."

"Shit! We'll pay you money! It doesn't matter how much we pay, so please ask for volunteers to knock down Reidan!"

"Have you forgotten the absolute rule not to accept something that doesn't have a high chance of success?"

"Kuk...!"

This was the judgment of the Blood Carnival master.

'It isn't time yet.'

Yes, not yet. Growth wasn't infinite. There were limitations to it. The Overgeared Guild was experiencing a great surge right now, but stagnation would soon arrive. For example, the 'legendary farmer' that boasted a unique strength right now would no longer be special.

'Piaro... Right now, I have to find and recruit named NPCs comparable to him.'

It was for his own sake.

"I would like to farm here." Piaro declared in Siren.

Lael was perplexed. "What crop can grow in a place where the ground is made of sand instead of earth? It's impossible to farm here."

"No. Farming is the source of everything. There is no limit to farming. I will surely prove it. I will raise crops that can only be grown in Siren and will help the lord. Please give me permission."

Grid knew better than anyone how stubborn Piaro was. Grid had absolute trust in Piaro. Piaro was a legend. He was closer to being a perfect legend than Grid. In his own field, nothing was impossible for Piaro.

"Yes, I will be looking forward to it."

"My Lord! If Piaro isn't present, who will be Reidan's guardian?"

Piaro's power couldn't be replaced. If he was to leave Reidan, Lael would have to be careful about Reidan's defense and the number of jobs would increase. Grid heard Lael's opposition and gazed at Asmopehl.

"The empty seat of Piaro will be filled by our soldiers."

“Ugh...!”

Asmophel had an intense personality. He didn't take jokes as jokes. He didn't know that Grid was praising him as a substitute for Piaro and was only obsessed with 'soldier.'

'My Lord only trusts me at the level of a soldier...!' If that was the case... 'I will start again from the beginning!'

He really was going to be a soldier.

'I will build up my skills!'

Asmophel's Determination of the Number Two skill was successfully activated. It was a moment that would later shock the world, the birth of the 'legend of a soldier.'