

Overgeared 491

Chapter 491

“Understood? First, Number 1 must unconditionally attack. You must attack the enemy and give them 0.3 seconds of stiffness. Certain victory! Do you understand?”

Grid numbered every God Hand. It was to make them easier to distinguish and for a clearer and faster command system. The God Hand with the +10 Mjolnir was number 1. A.k.a. the ‘Captain’ waved its finger. It was a gesture that it understood Grid’s explanation. The problem was that it was the middle finger. Grid felt bad. However, he didn’t bother pointing it out because he knew the God Hands had no malice.

“Number 2, 3, and 4, you will hit the target after number 1 in turn and just keep hitting it. Infinite stiffness! Okay? This is the default battle style when fighting a strong enemy.”

The God Hands with the +7 Mjolnirs were 2, 3, and 4. The so-called ‘soldiers’ responded with a finger. It was also the middle finger. The God hands repeatedly bending and opening their middle fingers eventually caused Grid to be angry.

“If it’s like this...”

Grid decided that the God Hands needed better education. He also set a ‘use only for this enemy’ rule. It was an education that taught the God Hands to use a finger to taunt the enemies. It was a glimpse into Grid’s dirty personality.

The silently watching Braham asked, ‘Why did you come to occupy the 7th city? The 9th and 8th cities haven’t been cleared yet.’

"Don't you know that the 9th city is a three story castle? Tiramet was the 1st floor boss there. There will clearly be more true blood vampires on the 2nd and 3rd floors, meaning it isn't early to clear alone. I'm planning to challenge it with my colleagues at a later date."

‘The 9th city was once a fortress, so it has more troops than other cities. They are trivial, but... Then the 8th city?’

"I will start here and then go to the 8th city. In the first place, is there a need to clear it in order?"

Grid chose the 7th city for a simple reason. He was expecting a lot from lucky number 7.

“I feel like I can find a jackpot here.”

He had a good feeling. Grid believed in his own intuition. Why?

‘I am the lucky person who obtained a +10 enhanced weapon!’

Right now, Grid believed he was the symbol of good luck rather than bad luck. He burned with enthusiasm as he entered the city. It was dark and silent.

Kuoooooh!!

There were a total of 13 large buildings where only the sound of birds crying could be heard. Looking at the scale, each building seemed to house at least 500 sleeping vampires. Grid once again confirmed his status window.

Name: Grid

Level: 307

Class: Pagma's Descendant

Title: One who Became a Legend

Title: ...

...

...

Strength: 2,880 (+160)

Stamina: 1,356 (+230)

Agility: 2,286 (+130)

Intelligence: 1,227 (+340)

Dexterity: 3,008 (+680)

Persistence: 1,182 (+130)

Composure: 768 (+130)

Indomitable: 1,023 (+240)

Dignity: 1,676 (+130)

Insight: 1,516 (+130)

Courage: 712 (+130)

Demonic Power: 850

Good Luck: 1

Stat Points: 10

"Huhuhut!"

Thanks to Sword Ghost and the four Mjolnirs all having legendary ratings, his stats had increased by 50 each. The belatedly opened good luck stat didn't see the benefits, but it wasn't a big deal.

'Where is it?'

He wanted to laugh every time he saw the good luck stat.

[Good Luck]

The likelihood of lucky phenomenon will increase.

* The higher the number, the higher the effect.

* Stat points can't be distributed to this stat.

The lucky phenomenon mentioned here probably meant the probability of positive effects occurring, such as critical hit occurrence, chance to avoid attacks, probability to obtain good items, and probability to enhance an item. Grid felt like he had the whole world.

'I will become the master of battle, luck, and enhancement in the future!'

Grid believed this with just 1 point in the good luck stat. He was feeling thrilled when Braham asked him a question.

'Why don't you raise your intelligence?'

The remaining stat points were irritating him.

"Hrmm..."

Grid was still troubled by it. First of all, should he adjust his strength and agility ratio to 1:1 to become a more powerful swordsman? Or he should invest the points into intelligence to learn new magic from Braham?

'Isn't it naturally to raise intelligence? It's right to learn my great magic first.' Braham said after reading Grid's troubles.

Grid would've normally ignored it, but this time was different.

'Certainly...'

Since obtaining the four Mjolnirs, Grid could theoretically cause 'infinite stiffness.' The need to be obsessed with high level swordsmanship was gone. He could become more powerful by learning magic and improving his utility.

'I don't know.'

Stats distribution couldn't be reversed. In the first place, Braham's magic was uncertain. His intelligence needed to be at a minimum of 2,000 to learn basic magic. He couldn't bring himself to raise it that much.

"Intelligence or agility... I will think about which one to raise some more."

Should he be a blacksmith swordsman or a magic swordsman blacksmith? The one that was the better choice, he would worry about it after accumulating more combat experience.

The determined Grid entered the nearest building. Blue moonlight shone down through the cracked ceiling in the building. There were hundreds of coffins irregularly placed. Of course, vampires were asleep in the coffins. Hunting would be easier if the vampires could be woken up one by one, but that was impossible. The vampires in the coffin woke up the moment they heard a commotion. In addition, Grid had no intention of such a leisurely hunt. Hunting quickly was the best shortcut for a huge leap in level!

"Okay, shall we begin?"

Grid breathed in deeply and signalled to the God Hands.

'Start!'

Braham was looking forward to it. How overwhelming would Grid be when slaughtering the vampires with the enhanced weapons! In this solemn atmosphere, Grid started taking action.

"Item!"

'...?'

"Combi!"

'...??'

"Nation!"

'...???'

Ttang!

Ttang!Ttang!

'...'

Grid suddenly squatted in front of the vampire coffins. It was absurd enough to pour cold water on the serious atmosphere as Grid pulled out the portable furnace and hammered with the God Hands. No, it was beyond absurd. Sitting down alone in the middle of enemy territory?

'This person really isn't sane...'

It was a moment of misunderstanding because Braham didn't know about Item Combination yet. The +9 Failure which had been the best weapon just three days ago and the +7 Sword Ghost were reborn at Grid's fingertips. It was a blue-black blade that resembled a shark. It wasn't cool, but the power was fearsome.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship."

Suuuk.

Under the moonlight. Grid moved in an impressive manner and performed an advanced sword dance. His eyes that shone in the darkness were sharp and unshaken.

"Linked Wave Kill."

Kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa!

The blue and black energies tangled together. At the same time, a strong explosion shook the earth as energy waves moved in all directions and covered the vampires sleeping in the coffins.

[A junior vampire was destroyed.]

[A junior vampire was destroyed.]

[4,931,000 experience has been acquired.]

[4,915,500 experience has been acquired.]

[An intermediate vampire was destroyed.]

[An intermediate vampire was destroyed.]

[7,054,300 experience has been acquired.]

[6,998,000 experience has been acquired.]

The vampires enjoying their sleep inside the coffins were killed. Dozens of vampires screamed without knowing why. Linked Kill Wave only unleashed a total of 8 Kills, but Grid used the explosion to cause massive splash damage. Grid was filled with joy as he confirmed the quickly filling experience gauge.

“Good! It’s the start of my giant level up!”

‘...Fairly good.’

Braham felt admiration. For vampires, the coffin wasn’t just a bedroom, but a protective tool as well. To ensure their safety while sleeping, the coffins had high durability and gave the vampires high defense. Yet the presence of the coffin was moot to Grid as he killed the sleeping vampires. Braham realized that the combination of weapons and Pagma’s Swordsmanship was more powerful than he thought.

On the other hand.

“How dare a human do this?”

"Our kinsmen!!"

"Rotten bastard! Attacking sleeping vampires!"

The vampires woke up at the noise and were outraged when they saw the situation. Sharp fangs flooded towards Grid. The true blood vampire was at the forefront. He was a noble. The baron grade true blood vampire, Kri. His overall stats were weak, but he had a huge 5,000 agility.

“Insignificant human! I will kill you when you’re unaware!”

Peeng!

Kri used a vampire’s unique blood magic to increase his speed. He was fast enough that Grid couldn’t follow him with the eyes. He approached Grid instantly and wielded his nails that were sharper than a knife. At that moment. The God Hand holding the +10 Mjolnir swung at him.

“Bah! Slow!”

Kri tilted his head slightly to the side. From his point of view, he was avoiding the attack of the slow God Hand. However, it was different from what he intended. The Magic Detection (Enhanced) attached to the Mjolnir pursued him stubbornly.

Peeok!

“Keok?”

Just before his nails pierced Grid's heart. Kri coughed up blood and paused. The large golden hammer had accurately hit his back.

'W-What is this?'

Didn't he avoid it?

'Why couldn't I avoid such a slow attack?'

Kri was feeling confused when the rest of the God Hands holding the +7 Mjolnirs hit him in succession.

Peok!Peok!Peok!Peok!Peok!

"Ugh! Eek! Keok! Eek! Ugh!"

[The Ultimate Enhanced Mjolnir has hit the target. The target will become rigid for 0.3 seconds. The target is a demonkin. Further damage is applied.]

[The +7 Mjolnir has hit the target. The target will become rigid for 0.1 seconds. The target is a demonkin. Further damage is applied.]

[The +7 Mjolnir has hit the target. The target will become rigid for 0.1 seconds. The target is a demonkin. Further damage is applied.]

[The target will become rigid for 0.1 sec...]

[The target will become rigid for 0.3 sec...]

It was perfect. Infinite stiffness! Grid aimed at Kri, who was bleeding from being continuously hit.

"Linked Kill."

Puk.

Puk puk puk!

"...!"

Kri had been turning his head to the left and right while being beaten by the hammers. He was hit by a powerful stab that penetrated the heart and couldn't even scream as he died. The cumulative damage from Mjolnir was too great.

[The Vampire Baron Kri has been destroyed.]

[180,909,300 experience has been acquired.]

[The Vampire's Pajamas has been acquired!]

'Pajamas?'

It was a doubtful item. However, he had no time to confirm the information of the acquired item. Once the true blood vampire died, the angry vampires went on the offensive. Grid used Pagma's Swordsmanship, Wave, to hit all the vampires around him and buy time. The God Hands approached the vampires in this gap.

"Kek!"

"Eek!"

"Ack!"

The vampires became rigid whenever they were struck by a golden hammer full of divine power. The stiffness had the effect of cancelling offensive motions and skill casting. Therefore, under the protection of the Mjolnirs, Grid had an absolute area of protection around him. The absolute domain where no counterattacks were possible. It was truly great efficiency. The God Hands consumed no resources. There was no skill cooldown time.

The current Grid. He was unbeatable in close combat. He was able to slaughter all vampires in the 7th city at a rapid pace. It was an ignorant and cruel way of killing with the hammers.

"Eh...?"

"W-What?"

The South Korean media and Internet communities around the world fell into chaos. Grid was level 307 last night and now he was level 309.

Chapter 492

It was exactly 23 hours. Grid had gained two levels.

"What is this...?"

"This is nonsense!"

The world was overturned. The Satisfy experts, journalists, and people all over the world noticed it late. No one could understand Grid's levelling speed. It was natural. How much time did it take level 300 players to gain one level? The average was 10 days. It was also thanks to the newly discovered hunting grounds. Before that, it took 20 days to gain one level. Of course, this was on a real time basis. This was on the premise that they maintained their hunting time while sleeping.

However, Grid gained two levels in one day. It was a speed that couldn't be accepted. It broke common sense.

"It doesn't make sense, even considering the experience buff."

"But Grid is very big. He's in a position to use various special items. Who knows? He might be sweeping through the monsters because he made items that greatly increased the speed of hunting."

"No, that doesn't make sense."

The experts calculated it. How could a level 307 user raise two levels in 23 hours? He needed to slaughter monsters that gave at least '3 million experience' at a rate of 1 per minute.

China's hunting expert, Panda Dagger, held a press conference.

"For a level 307~308 user, they must hunt level 320 monsters to gain 3 million experience from each one. Look at the table I prepared. It has the average health and defense figures of the level 320 monsters revealed to date. As you can see, they have a lot of health and high defense. There's no need to talk about their combat strength."

Hunting these monsters in one minute?

"It isn't possible even for Grid. He might be able to hunt one or two instantly with the ultimate weapon, but he can't keep killing one every minute."

Even if it was possible, Satisfy had the concept of stamina. Once stamina was depleted, a user couldn't lift their fingers. Rankers with high stamina and a fast stamina recovery rate still had to take breaks every four hours when hunting. But Grid didn't seem to take a break. This was assuming that he killed level 320 monsters.

But what was the truth? Grid also had to rest while hunting. He couldn't avoid the pressure of consumed stamina. The reason he could maintain such a fast levelling speed...

[A junior vampire was destroyed.]

[4,951,000 experience has been acquired.]

[An intermediate vampire was destroyed.]

[7,254,300 experience has been acquired.]

[A senior vampire was destroyed.]

[11,000,050 experience has been acquired.]

[The True Blood vampire Pok has been destroyed!]

[59,970,111 experience has been acquired.]

In the 7th city, the average level of the vampires was 300~360. Vampires were classified as a top species, so they gave much more experience than monsters of the same level. Among them, the true blood vampires were special. The quasi-boss monsters were generally perceived as difficult to solo raid and gave several times more experience.

This meant that Grid was hunting monsters much stronger than the experts were analyzing. It was also on a per minute basis. Sometimes it was in seconds!

"Nyahahat! Take this super ultra punch from the best demonic beast of hell! Nyang!"

Dok.

Noe's paws hit a vampire's forehead. It was a light punch. He called it the super ultra punch. But after a moment.

"Kyaack~"

The vampire rolled over and screamed. It was because Noe's claws suddenly swiped his face.

'Memphis... The great demon's pet is evil.'

Braham tsked. The memphis declared it was a 'punch' to try the opponent.

'Cute... Truly adorable. Now I know why the great demons value a memphis so much.'

He would like to raise one of his own. The moment Braham thought this.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship."

"Pagma's Swordsmanship."

"Kill."

"Kill."

Puok!

Randy, who copied Grid's appearance, and Grid used the same skill.

"You!"

The vampires witnessed their kin dying and rushed over. However, they couldn't easily approach due to the God Hands' hammers.

"What is this...!?"

Unavoidable hammers! Once hit by one, they were hurt and then hit again. The golden hammers filled with divine power were threatening.

"The kids are too far away. I understand why hunting high intelligence monsters is avoided."

Grid wanted to increase his hunting speed. But the vampires shrank back from the Mjolnirs and didn't approach quickly. They used the pillars, stairs, ceilings, etc inside the building as defenses. Grid decided it would take too long chasing them to defeat.

"Assimilation."

Magic power gathered. Grid's wide shoulders and thick forearms started to gradually change. His jawline became tapered and his black hair was as white as snow.

[Your class is now Great Magician.]

[The list of available skills has changed.]

[You have lost control of your body for 3 minutes.]

"Fakes with no real value."

Only the nine vampires directly born from Shizo Beriache deserved to call themselves vampires.

Ssik!

The white-haired Grid laughed and stretched out a hand towards the ceiling. He fired the master level Magic Missile (Enhanced).

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

"Kyaak!"

"Kuaaack!"

The vampires hanging like bats on the ceiling couldn't avoid the bombardment of white magic power and fell to the ground. In the midst of the rain of blood and debris, the white-haired Grid shone with a red light. His merciless eyes caused all the vampires in the hall to become frozen.

"Great blood...!"

"T-The smell of nobility!"

It wasn't a human? The vampires were confused.

Pepeng!

Pepepepeok!

The white-haired Grid wore Malacus' Cloak, the Holy Light Crown, and the Black Quartz Earrings that increased intelligence by 15%. Intelligence went over 2,000 and the master level Fireball (Enhanced) was fired in all directions. The magical bombardment borrowed the power of the Ring of Absurdity, which reduced all resource consumption by half, in order to display an overwhelming bombardment.

Kurururung!

"Aaaaack!"

The vampires screamed echoed through the burning building. It was the moment that the 7th vampire city was turned upside down.

"What?"

"The enemy is invading!!"

The 13 buildings scattered throughout the city. Once the commotion was heard, all the vampires woke up and poured out of the buildings. There were thousands of them. Grid barely secured his safety in the midst of the ruined building and his eyes widened.

"Wow..."

Thousands of vampires covered the city! The duration of Assimilation ended as Grid was thinking.

"What is this...? This is crazy! Why don't you act moderately!?" He wanted to speed up his hunting, but not to this extent. "Why did you destroy the building?"

Grid shouted towards Braham, who carefully asked, 'Are you unable to deal with it?'

Grid replied immediately.

"Of course! Damn!"

Dealing with thousands of vampires at once? This was Grid, not Kraugel. No, even Kraugel couldn't deal with this situation alone.

'I'm sorry.'

"Aish! Let's move to a narrow place!"

Grid used the 'absolute protection' made by the God Hands and quickly ran away.

"Kahahahat!"

"It's fun to watch the little bug running away!"

The vampires were excited about seeing prey after a long time and chased him. Their sharp nails and fangs aimed for Grid.

Chaaeng!

Chaeeeeeng!

"What...!"

The hands of a legendary blacksmith. The God Hands skillfully swung the hammers and blocked most of the vampires' attacks. But the problem was magic. Mjolnir couldn't block magic.

Kwa kwang!

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Magic poured from the vampires chasing Grid.

"Ugh."

Grid was wearing the Holy Light set, but it was virtually impossible to be safe after being hit with hundreds of spells. In the first place, vampires were strong. If Grid was a normal level 300 ranker, it would be impossible for him to deal with more than five at a time. Thousands of them chased him, making the crisis tremendous. His health started going down quickly.

'Shit...! I planned to save this for the city's boss!'

It was unavoidable due to Braham's trolling. Grid decided there was only one way to break through this crisis and used the new skill he acquired in return for making the 15th legendary item.

"Item Transformation!"

[Item Transformation]

A skill that can be triggered if the legendary mineral 'pavranium' is possessed.

It transforms the pavranium into the shape and performance of a specific item.

* It can only transform into items you have learned how to make.

* The duration of the transformation is 3 minutes. After the transformation is released, the pavranium will return to its original form.

Skill Mana Cost: None.

Skill Cooldown Time: 6 hours.

[What item do you want to turn the pavranium into?]

Before he could answer, Grid coughed up blood as he was hit by a magic spell and commanded all the God Hands.

“Throw your Mjolnirs!”

Hwiririk!

At the same time. The God Hands placed their fingers in the red cord attached to the bottom of the handles and threw them in unison. Then...

Peok!

Pepepepeok!

The ‘increased acceleration when throwing’ option made the Mjolnirs more powerful as they flew through the vampires. Multiple grey-colored pillars show up among the vampires and Grid’s experience gauge rose noticeably. ‘It would be great if it did wide area divine damage... Ah, isn’t Mjolnir a weapon of the God of Thunder?’ If he added the lightning attribute with the ure stone, he would be able to apply lightning damage with wide area damage.

‘Wouldn’t it be really invincible if I add electric shock to the rigid state?’

Grid thought about it while giving an answer for what he wanted the hands to turn into.

“Lifael’s Spear.”

It was a fake, but it was still based on the divine artifact of Rebecca, the goddess of light. The pavranium material meant it even moved on its own.

"Go!"

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

The four God Hands turned into holy spears that pierced the vampire’s formation. At the same time, notification windows announcing the death of the vampires were updated in Grid’s vision.

"So what are you trying to claim?"

"Do you have doubts about Grid’s abnormal levelling speed?"

“Do you believe Grid to be a bugged player like the Internet rumors?"

The press conference held by Panda Dagger. The atmosphere grew heated as the reporter’s questions started pouring in. Panda Dagger smiled with satisfaction as he got numerous people’s attention.

“There is no bug in Satisfy, which is managed by the supercomputer Morpheus. Even if there was a bug, is Grid stupid enough to reveal it? I want to talk about the existence of the Reputation Store.”

“Reputation Store...”

“That’s right. A fantasy store that only the top players on the continent can use! It’s obvious that Grid bought experience buff potions from there! He’s able to level up at this speed by overlapping the experience potions with the experience buff of the National Competition!”

It was a reasonable guess.

"But in order to obtain an experience buff potion, he must make use of the shop’s drawing items system. It’s very difficult to obtain an experience buff potion because the probability is low. It’s impossible for Grid to obtain a lot of experience potions, even if he invested all his reputation.”

In other words.

“The myth of Grid’s levelling is now over. The moment the experience potions run out, he will be like any normal ranker... No, his level up speed will be much slower.”

“Ohh...”

The analysis of an expert was different. Panda’s reasoning seemed correct and the reporters started to write it down. The stimulating headline ‘Grid’s levelling myth is just a dream of one night’ started to spread on the Internet sites of each country.

Chapter 493

“Ah, this is the case.”

The secret of Grid’s leveling up speed was the ‘experience buff potion’ obtained from the Reputation Store. The moment that all the potions were consumed, Grid’s levelling speed would return to normal. In addition, it was estimated to be very soon. The chance of obtaining an experience buff potion from the so-called ‘drawing game’ was less than 1%, making it hard to secure in large quantities. The number of experience buff potions that Grid had was very limited.

People who read these articles felt refreshed. The question of Grid’s nonsensical levelling speed was solved. After feeling relieved, they felt deceived.

-It’s really nice that it isn’t a bug. The game is truly without bugs. And God Grid is a bit ahead.

-What ahead~ He is just relying on potions in the end~

-Class, items, and now potions -_-;; He really only depends on systems.

-Based on the content of the article, Grid’s levelling speed is very low without the experience buff potions.

-He was level 306 during the National Competition and it was the same a fortnight later.

-Without the potions, Grid’s ranking would be lower.

-Grid is relying on potions and taking positions away from the poor rankers.

-Right now it might be unfair, but don't the rankers also have access to the Reputation Store? They can also rise if they obtain experience buff potions like Grid.

-Grid will be pushed out of the top 100 rankings ㅋㅋㅋ

-Grid might not even be in the top one billion. ㅎㅎ He has an inferiority complex when looking at people better than him. His standard is really low.

-In the first place, why is Grid obsessed with the rankings? Didn't he almost beat Kraugel?

-No. I would be obsessed with the rankings if I was Grid. No matter how strong you are, what does it matter if you aren't ranked?

-Rather than such a simple reason, I think there is significance to being 1st ranked. After fighting so well in the National Competition, he eventually lost to Kraugel. I think he wants to win in the rankings.

-He is human garbage ㅋㅋ Trying to take the crown when Kraugel is absent.

-I just got goosebumps. Right now, most of the people blaming Grid or talking sarcastically are Koreans.

-It seems that the country has forgotten that they got the experience buff thanks to Grid being active in the National Competition. Koreans are truly...

-Kek? Who knows if Grid fought for South Korea? Grid was purely trying to get rewards and the experience buff. ㅎㅎ

-Look at you. Really disgusting.

-Don't misunderstand. It isn't all Koreans saying this, just a small number of Korean netizens. What country doesn't have jerks?

The Satisfy communities were talking about Grid. There was someone who looked at the Internet and became angry. Was it the Grid worshipping Damian? No. Recently, Damian was very busy with events related to the Rebecca Church. He had no time to check the Internet. Then was it the Grid worshipping Lauel? No. Lauel was too busy with Siren-related tasks and didn't care about the Internet.

Then who was furious? It was Sehee. Grid's little sister.

"Unscrupulous people..."

Sehee was well aware of the habits of netizens who humiliated and mocked people. But she couldn't accept it since this was her brother. He was the one who raised South Korea's honor, but their attitude changed as soon as the National Competition was over? Sehee hated and resented the netizens who always treated people rudely.

"Of course, I know only some people are like that."

However, it was still enough to hurt the person involved. In fact, right now her brother was...

"Why do I like pork more than beef?"

Grid had finally come out of the capsule after hunting all day. Sehee was worried as she watched him put sizzling pork into his mouth without stopping.

'How much stress is he under to binge eat like this?'

Her brother looked like a toad as his cheeks bulged from all the food. In the end, Sehee decided.

"Oppa."

"Yum yum. Huh?"

"I will help you."

"Gulp. What?"

"Oppa's hunting."

"...?"

Sehee had her CSATs right in front of her. (University exams)

She should be studying. Why did she suddenly want to help him with his hunting? Unlike Sehee's worries, Grid was confused because he didn't know the Internet situation.

"Don't you need to study?"

"I'm smart. I can get into any university I want without studying any more."

She said this, but Grid was well aware. He knew how hard Sehee had been studying her whole life. The origins of this confidence wasn't overconfidence in her brain, but pride in her efforts. He didn't want that effort to come to nothing.

"Cut it out. Don't interfere in my critical period when I'm raising my level."

"..."

Sehee's heart warmed. He was someone who was more angry and irritable than anyone she knew. The current mature appearance of her brother who wanted to solve everything alone was wonderful and also sad. If he had a girlfriend to rely on...

'What a pity...'

For the sake of her brother who didn't have a girlfriend despite his power and status, she would work hard. Sehee became determined.

"No. For me, family is more important than university."

During the time when her brother was unemployed, she put entering a good university as a top priority because she had to take care of her brother. But not anymore. She didn't have to be her brother's nest. Now her brother was the nest and she had an obligation to protect the nest until she was independent.

"I will show you the power of a Saintess."

"...?" What was this? "Gulp."

Grid couldn't help swallowing his saliva as he saw the motivation burning in Sehee's eyes.

Grid's plan to attack the 7th city was virtually a failure. He beat the city boss, but it took 6 hours more than he planned. Thanks to that, his levelling speed was much slower than expected. Of course, Braham was to blame.

"If you hadn't destroyed the building..."

'...'

Braham would've laughed or become angry at Grid if the situation was normal. He wasn't bold enough after knowing what Grid had gone through while fleeing from thousands of vampires. No, he was brazen enough to do that, but not to Grid. He actually liked Grid.

"Sigh, truly a troll."

Wasn't it Braham's fault that he was defeated by Kraugel in the National Competition? The fact that Kraugel could treat his mother's illness was good, but Grid couldn't deny that it was Braham's fault.

"Troll. Troll. Troll."

Braham questioned Grid.

'Troll? Why am I a troll?'

Braham didn't know the meaning of Internet trolling. Grid laughed as he recalled the troll monsters.

"You are slow. You fool."

'Do it moderately!'

In the end, Braham could no longer tolerate it. If he had a body, he would've angrily pulled Grid's hair. As the two people were arguing, they arrived at the entrance of the 8th city. There were people who welcomed them. Saintess Sehee (Ruby) and Saintess' Knight Yerim (Sexy Schoolgirl).

"Youngwoo oppa!"

This was a high school student? Yerim, who had a more enchanting atmosphere about her, came running towards Grid.

"Ummm..."

Grid used to see Yerim as just a 'kid,' but that now changed. He could feel that Yerim was a woman. The cause was the size. The detailed description will be omitted. While Grid was feeling shocked, Braham flinched when he observed Sehee and Yerim.

'What? What is this divine power of these girls?'

'Be careful how you speak. One of them is my little sister.'

'...What are these women? They aren't Rebecca's Daughters, so why do they have such strong divine power? Furthermore, the shape of this divine power...'

Grid replied to the nervous Braham.

'They are a Saintess and a Saintess' Knight.'

'Saintess!'

Braham was beyond shocked. It was an unexpected reaction for Grid.

'What is it? Is being a Saintess that surprising?'

'Saintess...!'

The moment Braham wanted to explain. Sehee barely removed Yerim clinging to Grid and urged them.

"Let's go hunting."

"Eh? Ah, yes."

Grid, Sehee and Yerim formed a party immediately before entering the 8th city. Grid was surprised when he saw their levels in the party information window.

"Level 180? Why is it so high? Don't you only play on the weekends?"

"Huh? Isn't it easy to raise your level? Of course, it would be difficult to raise it to Oppa's level."

"...?"

In the past, Grid only reached level 80 in a year despite spending most of his time playing the game. Ruby and Sexy Schoolgirl didn't know the game and didn't spend a lot of time playing, so their levelling speed gave him a huge shock. Yerim linked her arm with his.

"Let's go! You have to get on the bus!"

Bus. In online games, it meant high level players helping low level players raised their level. It felt like the situation was reversed, but Grid thought it was an appropriate term. When Grid, Sehee, and Yerim were in a party, Grid would monopolize most of the experience from the monsters. It was due to the difference in levels.

Of course, Sehee and Yerim also knew this. They purely joined this party to help Grid.

People learned the secret to Grid's levelling speed thanks to Panda Dagger's analysis. Grid's levelling speed would drop little by little. It was a result of roughly calculating Grid's reputation and how many experience buff potions he would've obtained.

"Grid was gaining two levels per day until yesterday."

"Starting today, it might be hard to gain one level."

"Soon his ranking will fall."

Everyone was sure of it. However, the result was different from what they expected.

[(Breaking News) Grid gained three levels today!]

"...???"

Panda Dagger's reputation as the best hunting expert fell to the floor. No, it crashed into the underworld. Accusations from all over the world poured towards him and even the Chinese called him an embarrassment. The experts in other fields saw it and clicked their tongues.

"Yes, you're analyzing Grid."

They had learned from experience not to apply common sense to Grid.

"Bah, you were negative towards Grid, and in the end, suffered like this."

There was one person who was interested in this matter from the beginning and kept watch. He laughed at Panda Dagger. That person was punching bag... No, it was the former 2nd ranked Zibal. He was a true hunting expert, unlike the theory-poor Panda Dagger, and accepted Grid's hunting speed.

'However, it's on the premise that two high level priests are hired.'

Was it that easy to hire a senior priest from the Rebecca Church? Enormous achievements and money were required to have the qualifications to hire one. Not even Zibal had achieved it.

'But it's possible for Grid.'

Zibal envied Grid. But he wasn't jealous and focused on his own path. He was confident after gaining a new power. He wouldn't worry. He was looking towards the distant future.

Chapter 494

[You have entered the Vampire's Underground City (8).]

[The entrance of the dungeon is blocked. Contact with the outside world will be blocked.]

[You can't escape the dungeon until you have died or kill the dungeon boss.]

"Hehe, this is the instant dungeon that I've only heard about."

"It's a completely separate space that isn't tied to another? I'm glad there will be no other people around."

"There are no men to feel inspired by... Mmmm~ Well, it's nice that I won't be disturbed on my date with Youngwoo oppa!"

It was Sehee and Yerim's first time in an instant dungeon. Grid became nervous at their excitement.

"You reached level 180 without entering an instant dungeon? Have you done a proper raid?"

"Our gameplay time was too short. We had to avoid content that required investing a lot of time."

"I'm glad the first experience is with Oppa. Another first time with Oppa..."

"Yes, I will teach you how to drink next year."

"Ah~ That isn't the first time I am talking about."

"Yes, yes."

"Oof! Oof oof!!"

Yerim stomped her feet and waved her arms after Sehee blocked her mouth. Grid couldn't help laughing as he watched them.

'It is nice to see they are getting along. I hope they keep this innocence.'

'Idiot.'

'What?'

Insulting him all of a sudden? Grid became angry at Braham's words.

"By the way, isn't it very dark?"

Sehee barely calmed Yerim down and opened her mouth. The city didn't receive any light, not allowing her to see inside it. In this state, it was likely they would be defenseless against attacks from monsters. Sehee wanted to use light magic until she heard Grid's words.

"Over time, you will gradually adapt to the darkness. It's easy to become the target of monsters if we turn on the light. It is better to go slowly."

"I see."

Sehee and Yerim admired the advice that was based on Grid's experience. They believed that Grid's was the world's best player, making his words plausible.

"...Um."

Sehee and Yerim's eyes shone like lanterns as they gazed at him. It was a lot of pressure for Grid.

'I'm nervous.' Making a mistake in front of his sister... 'I have to maintain my pride as the older brother. Braham, please support me well. Understood?'

'...'

Braham replied with silence to Grid's request. He had been less talkative since entering the city. It was as if he was hiding his existence.

'I don't want to scold you. Why are you acting like this?'

Braham was surprised to learn that Sehee was a Saintess. Did he have bad memories to do with a Saintess?

'Indeed, in the first place, the name of a Saintess is fatal for demonkin.'

Grid thought about it as he moved forward. The monsters that appeared before they arrived at the city were the vampires' familiars. In an ordinary situation, he would move forward without hesitation. However, he was now together with Sehee and Yerim. In order to keep them out of danger, Grid moved as carefully as possible, slowing down his speed.

"..."

The silence continued. Grid carefully lead the way while Sehee and Yerim silently followed him. The atmosphere naturally became heavy and tense. Sehee and Yerim realized it again as they saw the serious Grid.

'That's right. The monsters here are at least level 300.'

'We might be holding Oppa back rather than helping him. We have to be careful not to be a burden.'

They controlled their excited minds. Sehee and Yerim were clever girls, so they avoided doing anything that would be a nuisance to Grid. They responded to Grid's cautious attitude.

"..."

How much time passed? As their eyes became accustomed to the darkness, the structure of the city started to come into view.

Kyaoooooh!

The big-teeth wolves sensed the approach of humans and waited for Grid's group to arrive. The timing was perfect and Sehee and Yerim were caught by complete surprise. Even some level 300 rankers would panic!

"Ah...!"

Sehee hurriedly raised the +7 Wooden Staff. It was to protect her body from the wolves' claws. Saintess' Knight Yerim immediately used the skill 'Sacrifice for Saintess' in order to receive the damage instead of Sehee. But their actions were meaningless. Grid's actions were much faster than theirs.

Seokeok!

Puok!

Peok!

Kyaoooooh!

Pagma's Swordsmanship Lv. 3. When deactivated, it increased Grid's attack power by 32%, the chance of a critical attack by 22% and the damage of a critical attack by 15%. When activated, it allowed him to use active skills such as Kill, Link, and Transcend.

In other words, Grid's swordsmanship was extremely powerful even with Pagma's Swordsmanship deactivated. It was a disaster for the targets he judged were so weak that he didn't need to use active skills. The wolf about to attack Sehee were struck by Grid's sword and its health fell sharply. The wolves started to run away.

Grid didn't miss any experience. He had the God Hands chase them and finish them off.

Bam bam bam!

The golden hammers smashed at the wolves' head like a garlic mill. The sight was cruel and overwhelming. Sehee and Yerim felt admiration.

"Amazing!"

"A strong monster was defeated easily! So cool!"

Grid shrugged it off. "They're pretty weak. They're the familiars of the weakest vampires living in the city."

The real fight was after entering the city.

"I will protect you. Don't fall too far behind, stick together, and follow me."

"..."

Sehee and Yerim's expressions stiffened at the same time. They realized that they were already a burden to Grid. It was unacceptable. They came here to help him, not interfere!

"No, Oppa just needs to look in front."

"We will take care of ourselves. Oppa just needs to hunt."

They weren't weak people who couldn't understand the situation. Sehee had the passive skill Upright Heart that blocked the access of the demonkin and undead. In addition, Saintess' Knight Yerim had strong attacks that would hold off the enemies as much as possible. At the very least, they could protect themselves.

In the first place.

"The vampires won't be able to pay attention to us. Holy Weapon. Holy Impact. Holy Armor. Holy Explosion."

[Divine damage has been added to party leader 'Grid. This will last for 5 minutes.]

[Divine splash damage is applied every time party leader 'Grid' attacks. This will last for 3 minutes.]

[Additional defense against evil will be added to party leader 'Grid.' This will last for 5 minutes.]

[There will be an explosion of divine fire every time party leader 'Grid' attacks.] This will last for 2 minutes.]

'Splash damage? Explode?'

It was different in many ways from Huroi's buffs. The effect?

'Well... I can't expect much.'

Sehee was only level 180. She was an excellent healer due to the percentage heal, but as a buffer? He didn't have any great expectations. In fact, the additional bonus damage shown in the status window was only 500. It meant he could do a fixed 500 damage to the undead and demonkin whenever he attacked. The effect of cumulative damage was undeniable, but it didn't have a dramatic effect. It was honestly pathetic compared to the 3,800 divine damage of the +10 Mjolnir.

But he wasn't disappointed. He was just grateful that his sister was thinking of him and working hard.

"Then I'm starting."

Grid entered the city. He stood in front of a building that was like a cathedral. There were around 400 coffins in the building. It was fewer than the buildings in the 7th city, which had at least 500 coffins.

'This is better.'

Too many vampires meant it was difficult to protect his sister.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship."

Grid acted without hesitation. In order to reduce as much vampires as possible while they were sleeping, he used Linked Kill Wave.

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

The vampires sleeping in the coffins received a storm of damage. Many vampires died and the others that woke up flew at Grid. Grid brandished his sword as usual at the vampires. Then he was shocked.

[You have dealt 6,730 damage to a junior vampire.]

[The effect of Holy Impact deals an addition 500 damage to all 'evil' targets within 5 meters of the target hit.]

"Eh...?"

Originally, splash damage had a narrow range. It was natural. A convenient wide area damage that could attack multiple enemies without a single loss of damage? It was a complete scam. The balance would collapse. Sehee's Holy Impact was one that could collapse the balance. Currently, she only added 500 holy damage. But what if she raised the skill level and did damage in the thousands?

Imagine it...

'Dealing wide area damage with every hit? It's crazy. Really crazy.'

A vampire approached while Grid was in shock and scratched him.

Puok!

[You have suffered 3,300 damage.]

[The target that attacked is evil. Holy Explosion will return half of the damage received.]

Peeng!

"Kyaak!"

The vampire who attacked Grid suffered from a sudden explosion of light. On the other hand, Grid was fine.

[Saintess Ruby has restored your health.]

'This is a scam.'

It was looking at it objectively, not because she was his sister. At this moment, Grid realized that he was mistaken when he thought he fully understood the value of Saintess Sehee. Yes, he was mistaken.

[Saintess Ruby has used Holy Weapon and Holy Impact on the God Hand (1).]

[The God Hand (1) has attacked a junior vampire.]

[The effect of the Ultimate Enhanced Mjolnir has dealt 3,800 divine damage to the target.]

[The effect of Holy Weapon has dealt 500 divine damage to the target.]

[The effect of Holy Impact deals an addition 3,800 + 500 damage to all 'evil' targets within 5 meters of the target hit.]

"...Hiccup!"

The result of adding the power of a Saintess to the God Hands was amazing. The effect was remarkable enough to break the common sense of 'common sense destroyer' Grid. Grid was so surprised that he hiccuped.

Peng!

Pepepeng!

Once Holy Weapon and Holy Impact was granted to the God Hands, they ran wild and started slaying the vampires. It was the moment when Grid's hunting speed became at least six times faster.

Chapter 495

"Wow... There is unconditional wide area divine damage."

Holy Weapon added 500 divine damage to every strike he made. The effect of Holy Impact was overwhelming. Dealing 100% of the divine damage to all evil targets in a 5 meter radius. This result transcended common sense. Every time Mjolnir smashed a vampire, four to nine vampires around it suffered from divine damage at the same time. It meant he had the power to harm not one enemy in one blow, but multiple enemies.

However, it was a strength with many preconditions, such as the target needing to be evil and to possess divine power. It was truly perfect if these preconditions could be established. Currently, Grid established all the preconditions.

The vampire city and Mjolnir. Everything was perfect.

"Kyaak!"

"Kuaaaak!"

Kwang!

Kwa kwa kwang!

A white light exploded whenever Mjolnir was swung. The pained screams of the vampires echoed through the building. The vampires were confused.

"What is this...?"

"There's no access!"

There were only three invaders and 400 vampires. If they could cover the invaders, they could get rid of them in an instant. However, it wasn't possible to hit the invaders all at once. Whenever one vampire was beaten, many of their peers fell bleeding at the same time. It was hard because their formation continued to collapse. The true blood vampire 'Tigol' watched the situation from the back and paid attention to Sehee.

'That human is the problem. Well, I can easily solve it.'

If it was difficult to approach, shoot with magic. The simple solution was to use a spell.

Pachichik!

A sphere of blood was summoned and shot towards Sehee.

Peeng!

It was at a tremendous speed. There was a bang from behind enemy lines and then the blood sphere appeared in front of Sehee. Sehee was upset but not afraid. She believed in her friend Yerim!

"Yap!"

Yerim had been standing guard next to Sehee. She threw herself in front of Sehee. The blood sphere hit a brilliant silver shield. It was the shield that Grid produced in the past. It was an improved version of the Divine Shield and boasted high magical resistance. But the level of the true blood vampires in the 8th city was 350...

Yerim was only level 180 and couldn't fully absorb the attack.

[The attack has exceeded the damage absorption ability of the Small Divine Shield!]

[Only 5,800 damage has been absorbed!]

[The durability of the Little Divine Shield has dropped to 190!]

[Lofty Will has been activated. You have avoided death.]

[You have suffered 13,050 damage.]

[You have received a lot of damage with one blow and have fallen into the 'stunned' state.]

"Ugh."

A high level hunting ground was too hard. Yerim had less than one-tenth of her health left and was frustrated and worried about Sehee. Youngwoo was currently surrounded by hundreds of vampires. He couldn't afford to help.

'I... I must...'

"Ignorant human girl! Receive my magic!"

The vampire Tigol was furious at the failed assassination attempt. This time, she created two blood spheres and fired them at Sehee again.

'No...!'

A Saintess wasn't invincible. She was strongest in buffs and heals, but her defense was weak. It was the Saintess' Knight that covered this deficit. However, Yerim was stunned and couldn't fulfill her role. Sehee had buffed Grid and the God Hands and was in a state where her mana was temporarily depleted. It was difficult to use Discipline, which restored the status conditions of party members and Hope, which restored the health of the target. Both Yerim and Sehee were in a crisis, indicating that their combat experience was still lacking.

"Why did you use so much mana? You should always leave some behind to handle emergencies."

Sehee and Yerim closed their eyes tightly when they saw the flying blood spheres. Then Grid's voice was heard in their ears.

"Oppa!"

Sehee and Yerim opened their eyes at once.

Pepepeng!

They saw Grid being hit by the blood spheres in order to defend them.

"No!"

In the end, Grid suffered. They didn't like this situation. The women felt guilt and helplessness as Grid was hit by a powerful explosion and shed blood. Then Grid's large hands stroked their small and soft heads.

"Don't worry. This much isn't anything to be afraid of."

Grid was wearing the Holy Light set that minimized magic damage. Despite being hit by two blood spheres from the true blood vampire Tigol, he only lost 15,000 health. Grid took a potion to restore his health and precisely aimed his sword at Tigol floating on the ceiling. Then he used Transcended Link.

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

10 black energy swords that dealt 150% of Grid's attack power went flying.

"You...!"

Tigol was sweating nervously, but she didn't lose her smile. She might not be a direct descendant, but she had the blood of a noble lineage. She believed that she couldn't be defeated by humans. She summoned a shield of blood and confronted Transcended Link head on.

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

The collision shook the building. Noe and Randy, who had been blocking the advance of the vampires while Grid was absent, as well as the vampires all stumbled. Indeed, it was a huge shock. However, Tigol was safe. She had fully defended against Grid's Transcended Link!

'The degree of difficulty is higher than the 7th city?'

Grid was startled. He hadn't expected a true blood vampire to compete with his fusion skill. But he wasn't nervous. Grid found it interesting.

'Will she give more experience?'

Tigol became furious at Grid's smile.

"Human! Know your position!"

This time, Tigol produced three blood spheres. However, she failed to launch the spheres as they exploded.

An old man bent over. It was the aftermath of Iyarugt appearing and cutting at Tigol.

"Kuock! N-No...?"

Reaching here without her knowing? Tigol looked at Iyarugt with a distorted expression. But Iyarugt didn't even look at her. To Iyarugt, Tigol was at the level of stepping on weeds.

"Damn bastard. Summoning me just to kill these things."

Grid ignored the grumbling Iyarugt and gave commands to Noe, Randy, and the God Hands.

"Stay here and kill the remnants with Iyarugt."

"Nyang!"

"Yes!"

Noe and Randy agreed and Grid left the building with Sehee and Yerim. They headed to the next building. His experience constantly rose every time Noe, Randy, and Iyarugt killed the vampires.

"W-What is going on?"

The experience buff for the Korean players ended yesterday. But Grid's levelling myth didn't end. His levelling speed was even faster, despite the experience buff disappearing. Level 314. Before they knew it, Grid was at the entrance of the top 40 rankings, causing the world to feel astonishment and doubt.

Where was Grid hunting, with whom, and how was he hunting that such speed was possible? There were people who wanted answers to these questions.

"This is Grid's building."

"Doesn't it cost 10 billion won?"

"Having a building like this at a young age. I'm envious."

"I feel respect rather than envy. This is a product of Grid's efforts. I should've worked harder in my youth."

The outskirts of Seoul. A black luxury sedan stopped in front of a seven-story building that looked modern and contemporary. There was nothing special in terms of structure, but the blue exterior was quite sophisticated and neat.

"Hrmm."

People got down from the car and looked at the building. They were Director Lee Gookrae and PD Park Jongsoo from OGC Station.

"Are you certain Grid is inside?"

"Yes, it is certain. According to the testimony of the tenants, he hasn't gone out in recent days."

"Indeed... He's too busy raising his level. Okay, let's give it a try."

Director Lee Gookrae and PD Park Jongsoo entered the building. They wanted to board the elevator to go to the penthouse where Grid resided, but it was impossible.

"What? The buttons end at the 5th floor? What about the 6th floor?"

"Maybe the owner has a separate elevator."

Grid was a celebrity. It was normal to have a minimum of privacy.

"Kung... We should've gone to the guardhouse."

"It would be much more difficult to speak to Grid if we have to go through the guardhouse. We tried calling for three days, but there was no answer."

"Ah... Yes, let's use the stairs on the 5th floor."

The two men decided to press the button for the 5th floor. After a moment, the elevator stopped at the 5th floor.

Dding~

"...Um?"

The 5th floor had black marble floor and walls. The high ceiling with chandeliers was a splendid sight. It was like the entrance of a luxurious hotel.

"It's quite well built..."

"It seems like solid contractors built this."

"By the way, where are the stairs to the 6th floor?"

Exit signs couldn't be seen in the hall. There were only six doors that were presumed to be for officetels.

"Isn't this a violation of the building codes?"

The moment that Director Lee Gookrae spoke. A door opened in the innermost part of the hallway and a grey-haired foreign person appeared. His body had large muscles and he looked like a mixed martial arts fighter. He was like a leopard. The impression was fierce and dirty.

"Who are you? Why was there no contact from the guardhouse?"

He chewed gum while asking the question. He looked somewhat familiar? PD Park Jongsoo recognized him first.

“Toon!”

“Toon? Ah! The Beast Master of Overgeared!”

In reality, he had been part of the Italian mafia. Why was he here?

"What do you want?"

Toon glanced at them sharply.

"Gulp."

Director Lee Gookrae and PD Park Jongsoo gulped at the same time. They were overwhelmed by the look in Toon's eyes. Their knees weakened.

Shake.

Director Lee Gookrae took out a business card with trembling hands and introduced himself.

"I am a director of OGC Station, Lee Gookrae. We came to meet Shin Youngwoo to discuss broadcast related matters. Can we meet Shin Youngwoo?"

Director Lee Gookrae vaguely became aware of something. Toon was actually in charge of protecting Grid. He rented out the entire 5th floor to stay near Grid.

'This seems much safer...'

The security was on a different scale. Toon paused for a moment before opening one of the six doors in the hallway. Then he unlocked another door that appeared. Now the emergency staircase leading upstairs could be seen.

“Go up. Bunny Bunny is already there.”

“Bunny Bunny!”

The world's leading BJ, which had more influence than a decent TV station, had come to South Korea?

'He got to meet Grid?'

The player might be stolen. Director Lee Gookrae and PD Park Jongsoo hastily ran up the stairs.

Chapter 496

"It isn't the 6th floor."

The 6th floor was the residence of Grid's family. This was what Grid had said in a magazine interview. He lived independently in the penthouse.

"Yes, I'm aware of that. I have paid attention to Grid's interviews. Since I'm also a Grid fan..."

"Haha, right now, most people are his fans."

Thus, they needed to get Grid. Director Lee Gookrae and PD Park Jongsoo passed the 6th floor and headed straight to the 7th. The 7th floor was a rooftop. It was a rooftop with a lawn. There was a small

pond with carp, a table made of high quality wood and impressive flowers swaying in the breeze. This garden scenery calmed the minds of anyone who saw it. It was beautiful.

At the end of the garden, there was a small house with an outer wall made of glass. This was Grid's rumored penthouse.

"Wow... This is killing me."

"I would like to live in a place like this someday. I think it will be possible in my next life."

The experts commentated that Grid was an emerging 'chaebol.' (TL: A large family-owned business conglomerate.)

Indeed, such a great person would live in a special place like this. Director Lee Gookrae and PD Park Jongsoo couldn't close their mouths. They were looking around the rooftop when they heard a woman's voice.

"Welcome."

"Y-You?"

Her ebony hair, snow-white skin, and mysterious atmosphere enhanced her beauty. Her big eyes were as deep as a lake. The person who came out to meet Lee Gookrae and Park Jongsoo was none other than Yura. The most beautiful woman in the world. She finished off the intelligent yet sexy look with a white shirt and black skirt. She was so beautiful that they felt their minds go blank. The rooftop garden was nothing in front of her.

Lee Gookrae and Park Jongsoo were baffled by Yura's beauty, but Lee Gookrae recovered first. This was the power of a married man with a loving wife.

"Why is Yura here?"

In the past, Yura had visited OGC Station in relation to Grid's broadcast. She had raised Grid's price, so Lee Gookrae couldn't help feeling nervous. He gulped as Yura smiled at him.

"Is it strange that I'm here? Can't you vaguely guess the relationship between Youngwoo and I?"

"Ah!"

They were lovers!

'I'm envious...'

Grid had wealth, fame, and a beauty. The director might be a married man, but he couldn't help envying Grid's life. PD Park Jongsoo was a solo and his jealousy soared into the sky.

'In my next life, I must be born as Grid.'

As the two men were confused by the misunderstanding, Yura sighed quietly. She thought it would be nice if Youngwoo was her lover as they thought.

'In reality, I'm just his property manager...'

Yura shook her head and turned away from reality. She smiled again and led Director Lee Gookrae and PD Park Jongsoo to the table on one side of the garden.

Tak.Tak.

The sound of the small spinning wheel placed in the pond next to the table was heard.

"Do you want to broadcast Youngwoo-ssi's hunting process?"

"Yes, that's correct."

There was no need for long words. Lee Gookrae promptly responded to Yura's question. In response to this, Yura immediately presented the conditions.

"The amount you have to pay is 20 billion won. In addition, you can't monopolize the broadcasting rights. You will have to share it with Bunny Bunny, who runs a private station."

"What...?"

Park Jongsoo was upset. They had to pay 20 billion won just for footage of hunting? It wasn't even an exclusive! This was a complete mockery of the industry.

'Of course we will refuse.'

PD Park Jongsoo was disappointed.

"...I understand. I will write up the contract right away."

But Lee Gookrae showed an unexpected response.

"D-Director?"

Was he senile? PD Park Jongsoo somehow swallowed down his words as Lee Gookrae sighed.

"There is no discount."

In fact, OGC Station had prepared a blank check in exchange for Grid's 'exclusive' hunting broadcast rights. They judged that it was worth it. If they could exclusively disclose the secret behind Grid's levelling that the world was curious about, they could raise the awareness of OGC while also earning an astronomical amount of advertising revenue.

Honestly, 20 billion was a small amount. This was even considering the fact that they had to share the broadcast rights with Bunny Bunny. But there was one thing he wanted to emphasize.

"We paid 5 billion won last year for the broadcast of Youngwoo fighting the Red Knight in the Vatican. What did Yura say at that time? You will give OGC ample rewards. Didn't you say that you and Youngwoo-ssi would actively appear on OGC? Then what about after that? You refused several love calls from OGC. It's very sad."

The thing that Lee Gookrae wanted to say was very simple.

"I hope we can further develop our relationship with this deal. From now on, please respond to OGC's love call."

Yura's answer was simple. "If you create a program worth appearing in, I will review it positively at any time."

Worth appearing in! It meant she had no intention of appearing in a trivial program.

'The programs that we devised are insignificant...!'

OGC was called the best gaming broadcasting station in the world, so this stimulated Director Lee Gookrae and PD Park Jongsoo.

"Okay... I will surely make a valuable program. A wonderful program that you will emerge in!"

"I'm looking forward to it."

It was a year later the legendary programs that would be popular in South Korea and worldwide were produced.

"Is it really like this? You're able to send away a person who flew from the United States so easily? Huh?"

The world's top gaming BJ, Bunny Bunny. He wanted to obtain Grid's broadcasting rights, coming to a faraway foreign land to sign the contract he wanted. It was a contract to cover and broadcast Grid's hunting process. Of course he was happy. On the other hand, he was also agitated. Grid never left the capsule!

"Really too much! Not showing your face to someone who came all this way!"

Yura responded to his agitation.

"Do you think you can think like a ranker? They are people who play the game while reducing meal time and sleeping time. I can't interrupt Youngwoo-ssi's time, even if the president of the United States comes."

In fact, Yura's situation was no better than Bunny Bunny's. She was generously donating her time to help him, but Grid didn't even have time to drink a cup of tea with her.

'It makes me sad when I think about it.'

Had she ever been treated so poorly in her life? Now her pride was stimulated.

"...?"

Bunny Bunny was surprised when he saw Yura's sudden sulky expression.

"It's amazing that you can make an expression like this."

"I am amazed myself."

Her feelings for Grid were unfamiliar. It was fun and complicated. Yura's smile was more beautiful than ever as she thought this.

Overgeared Two. The name of the secondary Overgeared Guild. It was clearly a sloppy name. Many people laughed and made fun of it. However, the members who belonged to Overgeared Two had no major dissatisfaction with their name. Originally, it was supposed to be called 'Overgeared Workforce.'

"The average level of Overgeared Two, which was launched after merging with the Silver Knights Guild, has finally exceeded 200."

Most of the production classes belonged to Overgeared Two. The levelling speed couldn't help being delayed. It was very encouraging that the average level now exceeded 200. It proved that the party hunting of the Overgeared Guild was more active than expected. In addition, the Overgeared Guild could produce a wide variety of items in the future.

Lauel planned to amplify the guild's morale with a magnificent celebration.

"How will we celebrate?"

"A simple way to celebrate the collective effort is to fight and win. Let's fight. We will win and share the joy of victory."

It was a guild that started with a small number of elite members. It took a considerable amount of time to settle the guild and it looked like a social group on the surface. However, this was just a big misunderstanding. Originally, it was a group intended to take advantage of Grid as a king, gain power, and gain benefits.

War was natural.

"Grid is currently stuck in the vampire cities. Is it the right time for a war? What crazy words are you saying?"

"Now is the perfect time for a war."

Currently, the world was concentrated on Grid. It was a perfect time to move the troops. Lauel unfolded a map of the Eternal Kingdom and pointed to one place. Patrian. A fortified city situated on the border of the north and west of the Eternal Kingdom.

"Everybody knows that it has been difficult to make contact with the north after Aslan took the throne."

Aslan's containment against Grid wasn't blatant and proceeded slowly. On the surface, he acted like he wanted to maintain a good relationship with Grid. But this was just a two-sided strategy. Every time Aslan sent gifts to Reidan, the taxes in the north rose slightly. Every time Aslan sent a letter to Grid, the roads connecting the north and west were closed one by one. It wasn't easy to raise a fuss because the reason was always plausible.

Lauel could no longer stand it.

"It's very likely that our territory in the north, Bairan, will be isolated. From then on, King Aslan will reveal his true colors."

Before that, they had to capture Patrian to connect the north and the west.

"Will it be as easy as it sounds? When we invade Patrian, King Aslan will send troops to Bairan. Then won't we completely lose the north and be isolated in the west?"

"Hah, foolish Vantner."

Lauel patted Vantner's bald head. Then he explained, "Have you forgotten that the ruler of the north is Grid's father? Marquis Steim will keep King Aslan in check. The ones we should be cautious about are other players, not King Aslan."

Once the Overgeared members invaded Patrian, the players would receive a quest to defend Patrian. From this point on, the Overgeared Guild would be categorized as a hostile force to the Eternal Kingdom. Then all the players belonging to the Eternal Kingdom would receive a quest against the Overgeared members.

"The key is to slow down the timing of the quest. In that sense, the best time to invade is when the players are focused on Grid."

They would align the time of the invasion for when Grid's hunt would be broadcasted. The audience rating of the broadcast was likely to be equivalent to that of the National Competition. There were countless people who wanted to solve the question behind Grid's levelling speed. It was obvious that the number of people connected to Satisfy would be reduced as soon as Grid's hunting broadcast started.

"Our march will be relatively secret and we can take control of the empty Patrian in an instant. Do you understand now, ignorant Vantner? Kukukuk!"

Lauel covered half his face with his hand and was playing out the chuuni role alone. Thanks to this, he could be faithfully immersed in his role.

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[An intermediate vampire was destroyed.]

[A senior vampire was destroyed.]

[A senior vampire was destroyed...]

[The title 'Vampire Slaughter King' has been obtained!]

[1,000 fixed damage will be dealt every time you attack a vampire!]

"Wow... Heok! Wah! Woohoo!"

Grid let out different cries of excitement. The strength of the God Hands, the items, and the Saintess combined together was constantly surprising him.

Step.

Every time Grid moved.

Peeeeek!

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

The God Hands that were granted Holy Weapon and Holy Impact struck four vampires with the Mjolnirs, causing dozens of vampires to be simultaneously damaged. Simply put, Grid only had to lightly move for dozens of vampires to collapse.

'Crazy! This is really crazy! A scam!'

It was so easy to hunt! The excited Grid suddenly became uneasy.

'...Will I get my account suspended?'

It was the crime of making an illegal macro called the God Hands...

"Hah, I am a man."

The God Hands were so outstanding that he felt guilty. Items that could wear all items, move by themselves, and kill monsters. They didn't even have the concept of stamina. He wondered if there were any better items in the world!

"How did Oppa think about creating such items? Completely amazing! So cool!" Yerim cheered.

Grid didn't have to lift a finger as Noe, Randy, and the God Hands slaughtered the vampires. It was similar to an absolute player portrayed in movies. Watching him was really exciting. On the other hand, Sehee's appreciation was different.

"It feels more like a Chinese workshop that I saw in the news..."

Chinese workshop! It was a place where Chinese people gathered in large numbers for infinite hunting. Their goal was to hunt quickly with pets and dispose of the the items gathered for money.

"...Well, I should take a break."

Grid ignored Sehee's words and sat down. It was to restore his fallen stamina. Noe, Randy, and the God Hands continued to hunt while he was taking a break.

[An intermediate vampire was destroyed.]

[Experience has been acquired.]

[An intermediate vampire was destroyed.]

[Experience has been acquir...]

Grid was filled with joy as he watched his experience keep rising during his break.

"It feels like I've achieved a dream from a long time ago..."

"What dream was it?"

Sehee replied instead of Grid to Yerim's question.

"President of vice."

He kept making money while pushing his employees to work, then he spent that money freely. Grid had dreamt of being such a person.

"I'm ashamed when thinking about it now..." Grid scratched his cheeks. "Of course, my dream is different from then."

As his life became richer, his mindset expanded, and his perception changed little by little. He didn't want to exploit the weak now. Sometimes, he felt like wanting to help. Recently, he even gave 3,300 won to a sponsorship program at Uni X.

'I don't know if I will go to Heaven after death.'

He really was a good person. Then Sehee asked him.

"Is the last boss in that building?"

There were only seven buildings in the 8th city. The number of vampires sleeping in each building was small, making it much smaller than the other cities. However, the total amount of experience was similar. This meant that the average level of the vampires was higher than the other cities and Grid was only to conjecture that the 8th city's boss was a high noble.

"That's right. Now only the boss is left." Grid confirmed that his stamina was recovered and stood up. Then he said to Sehee and Yerim. "From here on, I will go alone."

If the city's boss was a baron~viscount level, he would be able to raid it one-on-one. He was now strong. But he wasn't certain about earls or higher. In particular, it was dangerous if a direct descendant showed up. Sehee and Yerim couldn't die. Sehee and Yerim expressed doubts about Grid going to the battlefield alone.

"Won't we die anyway if Oppa fails the raid?"

"This is a dungeon that we can only escape if the boss dies or we do. In order to increase our chances of escape, isn't it better to fight with you?"

"Yes..."

It made sense. In the end, Grid opened the door of the last building with Sehee and Yerim. Randy, Noe and the God Hands returned to his side after clearing the vampire remnants.

'I will succeed in the raid.'

He was stronger than ever. He was confident about facing Kraugel during his prime. The moment Grid was burning with confidence.

[The owner of the 8th city, Vampire Viscount Latina has appeared.]

At the end of the red-carpeted hallway. A dark haired woman was sitting on a throne. She was an obvious beauty, but her ice-cold skin and blue lips gave off a bizarre feeling.

"Oh my, there are humans? Prey has arrived after a long time."

Latina smiled as her red eyes shone. She waved her hand once.

Kuduk!

Kudududuk!

The ground split apart and zombies appeared.

Clack!Clack clack!

The joints of the skeletons made bizarre sounds as they approached. The zombies staggered and stared with hollow eyes. There seemed to be 1,000 of them.

“What is this...?”

A vampire that was a necromancer? Braham warned as Grid shrank back from the zombies’ sickening smell.

‘Latina is one of the nine direct children born from my mother.’

“...!”

It was the worst. The moment Grid’s heart sank.

[The vampire viscount Latina has released a sweet magic power.]

[You have become confused.]

[Your spirit can’t endure it. Mana regeneration rate will decrease by 80% and magic resistance by 50%. There is a chance that skills was fail to activate.]

[Your arms and legs don’t have any strength.]

[Attack power will decrease by 50% and all speeds will decrease by 30%.]

[You have resisted.]

‘The kids...!’

Grid hurriedly looked back. He was worried about Sehee and Yerim. How confusing and scary would it be for the kids to see the creepy skeletons and zombies? Grid was concerned, but Sehee and Yerim were fine. No, they were excited.

"They are undead."

“The skeletons are cute.”

“...?”

They didn’t shrink back, despite seeing the 1,000 skeletons and zombies? In addition, the pressure didn’t have an effect on them? The moment that both Grid and Latina were feeling confused.

“Light of Repentance.”

Swaaaah!

Sehee gathered her hands together and prayed. Light poured from her and cleansed the whole area. The skeletons and zombies were surrounded by a warm light and fell to their knees, shedding a few tears before turning to ash.

[You have killed a monster by yourself.]

[The level difference with your party members is ignored and you will receive 100% of the experience.]

[Your level has risen.]

[Your level has risen.]

“...?”

The undead were at least level 250. She made 1,000 undead fall to their knees and destroyed some of them? Grid was overwhelmed by Sehee's unreasonable strength. Yerim was also tough. She placed divine buffs on her body and smashed the undead affected by Sehee.

“Wow...”

Grid was at a loss for words and Braham's trembling voice was heard in his ears.

'The Saintess can even destroy the souls of the great demons. Trivial undead can't raise their heads in front of her.'

“Ah...”

There was something that Braham, Iyarugt, and the great demon Hell Gao had in common. It was the fact that even when they died and lost their bodies, the soul didn't disappear.

'Is the soul of the demonkin immortal?'

Only the Saintess could destroy the soul. Grid was thrilled as he realized that Sehee's value was much higher than expected.

'Latina is pitiful.'

Braham felt sorry for his sister.

'What is this?'

Latina was one of the nine children directly born from Shizo Beriache. She had a lowly title because she avoided the annoying responsibilities. Her power was absolute. In particular, she was the only one of her brethren who could rule over the dead, which resembled the power of first great demon Baal. Thus she was very proud of herself. Until Marie Rose appeared, she believed that she could reign over all the vampires.

The great Latina was now embarrassed by humans. Humans. They were a species that was the vampire's prey.

'Originally, they should've collapsed at the sight of me...'

One male and two females. They weren't ordinary. Rather than kneeling before her great magic power, they stood upright and even made the dead kneel. It was a situation she couldn't understand.

'No, I heard there are some strong people among the humans.'

Hundreds of years ago, there were some scandalous people praised as legends. She never saw them directly, but perhaps these humans were in the same class.

'What rubbish.'

Ssik!

Latina grinned wickedly and shouted to the dead.

"Get up and fight!"

Kikik!Kik!

Kuwaaah!

The skeletons and zombies on their knees slowly started to raise themselves. Latina increased the amount of magic power to the undead, causing the low level power of the Saintess to not work anymore.

"Hohoho! This is it!" Latina used the momentum and shouted, "Kill them all!"

Creak.Kik!

Kuwaaah!

The skeletons and zombies headed for Grid.

"As expected, we're still not helpful. Oppa, have strength. Holy Weapon. Holy Impact."

Shaaaaaah-

The God Hands floating next to Grid were covered with a white light.

Peok!

Peok peok peok!

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

The buffed God Hands started beating the undead with Mjolnir. Latina opened her mouth as she saw the bone fragments and rotten flesh scattered all over the place.

"Why is it so easy?"

It didn't make any sense. Latina suddenly noticed the human male. He seemed to be the ones controlling the floating golden hands.

'It's annoying, but I have to go out directly.'

Latina decided and flew towards Grid. Her body turned to smoke and she approached Grid without a sound, stabbing her sharp nails towards Grid. But Grid's Sword Ghost was faster than her nails.

"The bait was taken."

Grid laughed at the amazed and puzzled Latina. As his hair turned white, he placed his hand on the defenseless Latina's face and shot a Fireball.

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[You have dealt 205,000 damage to the target.]

[20,500 fire damage will be dealt per second for 13 seconds.]

[The magic has been fired at close range. The explosion effect of Fireball is maximized.]

[You have dealt 410,000 damage to the target.]

[The blow has caused bleeding (large) in the target's affected area.]

[The target has resisted.]

[The target has been affected by the 'confused' state.]

[The target has resisted.]

"...!!"

Grid dealt a counterattack to Latina. The mental shock she suffered was larger than the physical.

'What? This guy with weak magic power...!?'

The direct descendants of Beriache inherently had high magic power. Among them, Latina's magic power was exceptional. The humans classified as great magicians were just small fry in front of her. Then how did this human hit her with magic. There was no chance. It was impossible.

Yet Grid did it. He was someone with only 2,000 intelligence! Did Grid have something special? No, it was because Braham's pure magic was so powerful. The magic wasn't called 'enhanced' for nothing. The white-haired Grid. In other words, Braham, trembled.

"My magic does such terrible damage... This is the limit of a stupid body."

"...!"

Latina's eyes widened with surprise. The human in front of her. His atmosphere had completely changed from a moment ago.

'This tone...'

The arrogant expression and eyes. Even the impression of the magic power gave her the creeps. Above all, the dark red eyes.

"No way. You are?"

Latina hurriedly withdrew as she speculated. The white-haired Grid smiled at her.

"It has been a while."

"Braham!"

There were originally 10 direct descendants, rather than nine. But the vampires didn't mention the 10th. Braham Eshwald. They didn't want to think about that lunatic who was exiled.

"You... What are you doing here?"

Braham called the clan a 'lazy and useless race' and wanted to destroy them. There were countless clan members who died because of him, including Elfin Stone's fiancée. Latina loathed Braham. She also feared him. Braham looked at her shrieking self and laughed.

"Can't you see this face? Right now, I am borrowing it. This face isn't mine. Otherwise, how could you forget your brother's face?"

"Shut up! Don't joke around with that filthy mouth!"

The more frightened a beast, the more they barked. Latina showed her survival instinct and summoned new undead. They were on a different dimension from the previously summoned skeletons and zombies. More than 200 Skeleton warriors, skeleton mages, and ghouls simultaneously rose from the ground.

The surprising thing was that a death knight was leading the undead. It was an impressive skeleton in black armor and holding a burning sword.

'This looks serious... Isn't it dangerous?'

Grid was concerned, while Sehee and Yerim shrank back.

-Oppa, I can't do anything to the senior undead because my level is low. I will support you with buffs and heals as much as possible.

Sehee sent a message in the party chat to the white-haired Grid.

"I don't need help."

"..."

Was this her brother? His tone was completely different from usual. His appearance had also changed. His manly look had become a pretty face that could only be seen in manhwa. The rumor was that the white-haired Grid was a completely different entity from the original Grid. The white-haired Grid looked at the confused Sehee.

'I can't feel it yet. She is still beginning.'

At times like this, he thought it wouldn't be bad to show it in advance. Saintess, a unique being who could destroy him. If he didn't want to suffer later, it was better to appeal to her now. Braham decided and spoke to Grid.

'Manipulate the God Hands. Move according to my intentions.'

Braham was requesting cooperation? It must be because the opponent was a direct descendant. Grid felt tense and replied.

'Believe in me.'

"..."

Could Braham trust him? He didn't know why, but he couldn't believe in Grid. At the same time.

"Advance to the beat!"

Kurung!Kung.Kurururung.

Latina's magic power started to roar loudly. It was refined like a melody and became music.

[The stats of Latina's summoned undead has risen. The movement speed will greatly increase.]

[The stats of all living creatures will fall.]

[You have resisted.]

"Kihihit!"

The strengthened undead started to advance. The undead overcame one of their biggest weaknesses, the slow movement speed, and quickly surrounded Grid's party.

"..."

The white-haired Grid didn't look back at Sehee and Yerim. It wasn't that he didn't care. He knew that he had an obligation to look after them. Nevertheless, the reason he didn't look back was because his goal was to win before they were in danger. The white-haired Grid pointed to the death knight at the forefront.

"Hit it at once!"

'Understood!'

Grid responded to Braham's request and ordered Noe and Randy. Noe, Randy, and the God Hands assaulted the single death knight. The result was terrible.

[Your pet 'Noe' has attacked Death Knight Buratan.]

[Scratch has dealt 8,300 damage to the target.]

[Your pet 'Randy' has attacked Death Knight Buratan.]

[Pagma's Swordsmanship, Linked Kill has dealt 36,000 damage to the target.]

[God Hand (1) has attacked Death Knight Buratan.]

[You have dealt 2,500 damage to the target.]

[The effect of the Ultimate Enhanced Mjolnir has dealt 3,800 divine damage to the target.]

[The effect of Holy Weapon has dealt 500 divine damage to the target.]

[The effect of Holy Impact deals an addition 3,800 + 500 damage to all 'evil' targets within 5 meters of the target hit.]

[The God Hand (2)...]

[The God Hand (3)...]

[The God Hand (4)...]

[The effect of Holy Impact deals an addition 2,700 + 500 damage to all 'evil' targets within 5 meters of the target hit.

[Your pets 'Noe' and 'Randy' have been affected by Holy Impact and suffered 13,900 damage.]

"Nyang! It hurts!"

"H-Hurts..."

'...'

Noe and Randy were creatures. They were classified as evil creatures and were hurt by the divine power. Grid overlooked the fact that they were close to the God Hands and were hit by the splash damage. Grid felt guilty as he saw Noe and Randy struggling with the pain.

"Is stupidity a difficult disease to fix?"

The white-haired Grid scoffed and used magic. He concentrated the explosion at the area affected by successive Holy Impacts. In other words, Grid precisely aimed the magic at Death Knight Buratan. It wasn't any special magic. The magic that Braham could use with Grid's current magic power was limited.

This time it was once again Fireball (Enhanced). However, the power of this Fireball was different from the previous one. The explosion effect was attached to Braham's enhanced Fireball.

Ku kwa kwa kwa! Ku kwa kwa kwa!

The explosion effect of Fireball was maximized, generated a huge shock at the point of impact. The undead's movement speed was greatly reduced and Latina was also shaken. In a short period of time, Braham calculated the way that her upper body would lean and fired Magic Missile (Enhanced) with no time difference.

Continue, continue, continue. He fired until his mana was completely depleted!

Peng!

Pepepepeong!

"Ugh! Kiyaaaaaak!"

The scary thing about Braham's basic spells, the mastered versions, was that there was no casting time. Latina's shield was quickly consumed and her health decreased. Braham criticized her.

"This is the end of your laziness." A lazy person didn't develop, would be left behind and eventually become prey. "This way will just lead to the decline of our clan."

If they were going to be destroyed anyway...

"Become my food."

[You have no mana.]

[You have failed to activate Magic Missile (Enhanced).]

This notification window popped up. Then Grid's hair and eyes turned black as he reached Latina. The undead that should've protected Latina? They were scattered across the floor due to the combined effect of Holy Impact and Fireball's explosion. The death knight and some sturdy undead were rushing over, but it was too late. Grid took a mana potion made by Reidan's alchemy facility and performed a sword dance.

"Open Rune of Darkness. Blackening. Blacksmith's Rage. Quick Movements. Pagma's Swordsmanship."

"You! Brahammmm!"

A ghost was bothering her! Tears poured down Latina's face as Holy Weapon, Holy Impact, and Pinnacle Kill hit her. At the same time, Latina counterattacked, piercing Grid's chest with her nails that were surrounded by blood magic.

[You have suffered 133,300 damage.]

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

[The target that attacked is evil. Holy Explosion will return half of the damage received.]

Latina's counterattack. It was more deadly to her because she had been prepared to die in order to kill the enemy. But she was a direct descendant. She didn't die easily.

"Life Drain... Heok?"

Latina attempted to reverse the battlefield by absorbing Grid's health, only to be shocked.

'This guy doesn't have any health?'

How was he still moving?

"You! Are you a zombie?"

"Linked Kill Wave, Linked Kill, Transcended Link, Kill, Link, Pinnacle, Wave and Transcend."

Grid attacked during his 5 seconds immortal state. He disregarded whatever Latina did and used Pagma's Swordsmanship continuously. The storm of brilliant skills effects wrapped around Grid and Latina, forcing Sehee and Yerim to stare at the battle that was on a different dimension. Then after a while, their vision was dominated by multiple notification windows.

[Owner of the 8th city, Vampire Viscount Latina is forced to sleep after exhausting all her powers.]

[The level of party leader 'Grid' has risen!]

[The party leader 'Grid' has acquired Latina's Necklace.]

[The party leader 'Grid' has acquired the Direct Vampire's Pajamas.]

[The party leader 'Grid' has acquired 3 blessed weapon enhancement stones.]

[The party leader 'Grid' has acquired 5 blessed armor enhancement stones.]

Up to this point, it was the information windows that Sehee and Yerim saw. The followed notification windows were only for Grid.

[Latina's strength is engraved on the Rune of Darkness.]

[You have sealed three of Shizo Beriache's direct line. The title 'Qualification of a Blood King' has been acquired.]

[Qualification of a Blood King]

It is the qualification to be the king of all the direct descendants.

You will give a sense of pressure to ordinary vampires. The abilities of general vampires fighting against you will decrease by 10%.

You will give a sense of hostility to true blood vampires. The abilities of all true blood vampires fighting against you will increase by 10%.

Direct vampires will be interested in you. The chances of meeting a direct descendant will increase. Gaining favorability with direct descendants will be relatively easy.

"...??"

Qualification of a Blood King. The name was cool but the effect was uncertain. Grid grumbled and asked Braham.

'Is this good or bad?'

'It's naturally bad. Why do you want to become friendly with such trash? I am the only worthy vampire friend.'

'...??'

Why was he so sensitive? Grid couldn't understand the sulking Braham.

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Grid ignored the uncooperative Braham and thought about it, coming to his own conclusion.

"I think it's good."

The probability of true blood vampires emerging was very low. 1~2 true blood vampires would appear for every 200~300 vampires. In other words, most of Grid's experience came from hunting normal vampires.

'A 10% drop in an ordinary vampire's stats will result in faster hunting and levelling up.'

Thus, the Qualification of a Blood King title was good. Of course, the 10% increase in the stats of a true blood vampire was a big burden. Strong enemies were going to become stronger.

'Right now, I have Mjolnir and my sister with me.'

He was close to unbeatable in the vampire cities. He didn't need to worry about the increase in power for the true blood vampires.

'The story will change if I meet a true blood vampire above an earl.'

However, it was extremely rare that simple true blood vampires, who weren't direct descendants, would gain such a high title. Grid shook off his anxiety and confirmed the information of the newly updated Rune of Darkness.

[Rune of Darkness]

Bound Item.

It is permanently preserved in your inventory. Trading, dropping, or destroying it is impossible.

-Usage Effect: Demonic power state will rise in exchange for its use.

* Normal attacks and skill attacks will deal an addition 20% dark damage.

Unique Lasting Effect: When dealing with named demonkin and demons, you can absorb unique attributes.

* Tiramet's Power: If your health drops below 10%, health will be restored to 30% in an instant.

Cooldown Time: 12 hours.

* Latina's Power: The 'Can you Become the King of the Dead?' skill is generated.

"What?" Grid frowned. "What is with the questionable skill name?"

Looking at the name, it had the smell of a B-grade skill.

"No. The skill that I obtained can't be B-grade."

It was the skill obtained by defeating a direct descendant. It would certainly be a noble ability. Grid suppressed his doubts and increased his anticipation as he confirmed the details of the skill.

[Can you Become the King of the Dead?]

You can summon to 'Growth-type Skeletons' that will gain five stat points every time the level is raised.

The skeletons will start off at level 1.

The skeletons' basic stats are 3 strength, 3 stamina, 3 agility and 1 intelligence.

Skill Mana Cost: 3,000

Skills Duration: Until the summoning is release or the skeletons are destroyed.

Skill Cooldown Time: None.

"Ah, shit."

A skill to summon level 1 skeletons? There wasn't even a skill level. It was just this feature.

"Complete garbage. The mana consumed is also ridiculous."

Generally, the stats of a pet were affected by the summoning skill and the summoner's stats. Let's look at a necromancer who summoned skeletons for example. The necromancer's basic skills included

'Summon Skeleton' and 'Skeleton Enhancement,' and their unique stat was 'Domination.' The higher the level of the skills and this stat, the stronger the skeletons that the necromancer summoned. It meant that necromancers didn't need to raise skeletons directly from level 1.

However, this damn Can you Become the King of the Dead? skill forced him to raise the skeletons directly.

"There was a garbage skill like this?"

The name indicated that the skeletons could grow. They were likely to develop into very high level skeletons. But they were still skeletons. Slow, dull, and weak. In addition, they only gained 5 stat points per level. The default stats were also trash!

"Sigh... I would like to have the skill to summon a death knight."

Why should he suffer in order to raise the skeletons? Furthermore, if he wanted to raise the skeletons, he needed to move to a novice training ground, which was a waste of time.

"I'm going to abandon this skill."

Grid used the Legendary Blacksmith's Appraisal skill on another item.

Ttiring~

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

[You have discovered a hidden feature in the item!]

[Latina's Necklace]

Rating: Epic (Growth)

* Intelligence +300

The favorite necklace of Latina, one of Beriache's direct line.

It has the effect of raising the stats of undead pets by 20%.

* If this necklace grows to a legendary rating, the wearer can summon Vampire Viscount Latina.

User Restriction: Level 320 or higher.

Weight: 10

"I'm going crazy."

Wasn't this a necklace for necromancers?

"Why are there only useless items?"

Grid knew that he could get tens of billions of won if he placed this on the auction site. However, he couldn't sell this item. In particular, what if it landed in the hands of Agnus? It would be the worst. There was no need to invite danger.

'I should use it myself instead of selling it.'

The performance of the necklace itself was quite decent. It increased intelligence by 300.

'The amount of mana to use Braham's magic will increase. It will be useful in many ways.'

It was only an epic rating. The necklace was likely to give +1,000 intelligence once it reached the legendary rating.

'Yes... I will use it. I can also strengthen the skeletons.'

He felt like he was branching out more and more, but why turn a blind eye to a means to get stronger? Grid decided to test out the Can you Become the King of the Dead? skill. It was to accurately grasp the state of the skeletons.

"Summon Skeletons!"

[The Ring of Absurdity has reduced resource consumption by 50%. 1,500 mana has been consumed.]

Clack!

Clack clack clack clack!

The moment the summoning skill was used. Two skeletons emerged from beside Grid, shaking from side to side. Their bones hit each other and the sound steadily became louder, causing Grid to be irritated.

"You're noisy."

The skeletons were truly sloppy. It started from their appearance. The color was yellowish and their skulls were partly cracked. It was likely that the bones didn't have any strength.

"You should drink a lot of milk... Tsk tsk."

Clack clack!Clack!

Their owner spoke harsh words from the first meeting, but the skeletons raised their jaws as if they liked whatever Grid said.

'Ah, the skeletons have no intelligence.'

Undead monsters had no feelings and thoughts. They needed to be at least a death knight or lich for cognition to occur.

"You won't be able to understand my words for the rest of your lives..."

Grid checked their status window.

[Skeleton (1)]

Lv. 1

Health: 45/45 Mana: 3

Strength: 3

Stamina: 3

Agility: 3

Intelligence: 1

Items Worn: None

Skills Possessed: None

"Wow, this is like daylight robbery."

The skeletons summoned by a typical necromancer had old longswords by default. Grid's skeletons were completely bare.

"I have to give you weapons as well?"

No, wait?

'What if I make items that are suitable for them to wear?'

Perhaps the overgeared skeletons would be born?

"Wow..."

Maybe they would be quite useful.

'If I add the effect of Latina's Necklace...'

Skeleton generals or death knights might be a dream, but he could likely raise them to be skeleton warriors. Grid had this thought and looked at the skeletons affectionately.

"You will be Overgeared Skeleton One. You will be Overgeared Skeleton Two."

Clack clack!

Clack!

The skeletons nodded.

'Are they happy about the good name?'

Of course, that wasn't possible. The skulls had no emotions or thoughts.

"Oppa?"

Sehee and Yerim approached Grid, who was looking at the skeletons. They gave Grid the blessed enhancement stones and showed interest in the skeletons.

"They're your skeletons?"

"The skeletons are cute! Don't the eye sockets look like half-moons? Is this called glaring eyes? Lovely~"

"This is a dirty impression, not nice... Eh? What happened?"

Grid was shocked when he saw Sehee's staff. The Wooden Staff that he put a lot of effort into enhancing to +9 had lost its light.

"Why isn't there a light?"

A +9 enhanced weapon scattered beautiful white light. Sehee's staff had no light around it. It was like it wasn't enhanced.

'Don't tell me...'

Sehee gave the worst news to Grid.

"I failed in the enhancement."

"..."

"Two weeks ago, it fell to +7. Then I tried the blessed enhancement stone that Oppa gave me before and it fell to +6. Isn't enhancement really hard?"

"..."

Grid's group left the 8th city and took a moment's rest in the desert. It was to decide the next schedule. Grid wanted to go straight to the 6th city, but...

"I'm going to sleep now since I have school tomorrow."

"It's already 2 a.m. Ohh, I have to sleep at 10 p.m. in order for my breasts to grow..."

"Go. And thank you for today."

"See you tomorrow!"

"..."

The girls logged out, leaving Grid alone. It felt strange as the bustling atmosphere immediately quieted down.

"It's because the cute kids have left."

Should he sleep early today? Grid's expression became sneaky as he thought about the last item Latina dropped.

[Direct Vampire's Pajamas]

Rating: Legendary

A short, white nightgown.

The skin will shine through when wearing it. Be careful when wearing it.

Conditions of Use: None.

Weight: 30

“Huhuhut.”

The Direct Vampire’s Pajamas. There was no way of knowing its performance. But one thing was for sure, the design of Latina’s pajamas was very sexy.

‘It will suit Irene!’

The underwear... It seemed he would be able to give her 10 more babies.

Then a whisper flew to the chuckling Grid. It was from Lael.

-Grid, I have finished the arrangements with the broadcasting station and decided the schedule.

-OGC and Bunny Bunny?Did they approach first as you expected?

-Huhut, indeed.Well, there’s no need to admire my brilliance.It wasn’t much for a day or two of work.

-Uh...Yes, how is the contract information?

-Yura did her job very well.Check it later.

-I understand.Brief me about tomorrow’s shooting schedule and future plans.

-The plan hasn’t changed.Your hunt will be broadcast live all over the world. While people’s attention is focused on you, the Overgeared Guild will go to Patrian.

-Is it really okay?Patrian has Great Magician Ashur.

Satisfy raised the level of NPCs in accordance to the average level of the users. It was highly likely that Earl Ashur now had his fourth advancement. He would be incomparably stronger, making Grid worried about whether the Overgeared members could handle him.

Lael calmed him down.

-I have a way.Don’t worry about it and enjoy your playing.

Chapter 500

1 year and 3 months in real time was 3 years and 9 months in game time. This was the period that Lael had served Grid. From the first moment he realized Grid’s potential until now. For a long time, Lael had worked harder for Overgeared than anyone else.

As any Satisfy player, he once dreamt of great achievements. It was to be the protagonist behind a kingdom construction.

‘Long...’

It was difficult and painful. But that made him enjoy it even more. Grid and the Overgeared members. He had gone through many incidents and sufferings with his fellow colleagues. There were many crises, such as Grid naming the guild Overgeared, Grid naming the guild Overgeared, and Grid naming the guild Overgeared, but it was rewarding.

"..."

Lauel's office. Lauel was filled with joyful emotions after his whispers to Grid and opened his eyes. Faker stood in front of him. As usual, he appeared without a sound. Lauel had adapted, so he asked without any surprise. "Have the results from the scouts arrived?"

The soldiers of Reidan had been trained by Piaro and Asmophel. The soldiers trained by the former pillars of the Saharan Empire were exceptional. The soldiers of Reidan had high levels and their skills and stats were much better than soldiers of the same level. There was also Grid's items. In short, they were elites. Elite soldiers.

Among them were scouts who were trained by Faker. They learned how to move covertly and quickly. Thus, Lauel believed in the skills of the scouts. Of course, Faker gave him a wonderful answer.

"I have obtained the layout of Patrian."

"Ohh!"

Lauel's face turned rosy. He was pleased and requested the report. However, Faker asked him with a serious expression.

"Can we expose Grid's power like this?"

It might allow them to easily win the battle, but Faker questioned if they should reveal Grid's hunting scene. If Grid's current power was revealed, it was no different than giving hostile forces a strategy against him.

'This is true.'

Faker was quiet and didn't often express his thoughts. However, he was also a member of Overgeared. He was always worried about Grid. It wasn't enough to call it loyalty or justice. It was friendship and affection.

'Hasn't he been watching Grid much longer than me...?'

Lauel smiled. He stared confidently at Faker.

"You don't have to worry about the world knowing about Grid's full power."

Grid's greatest strength was the flexibility of his items. He was a person who could exert a completely new power by making and wearing items to suit the time and place.

"The him today is not the same as the him tomorrow. The world will never be able to measure him."

If a force analyzed Grid's weaknesses based on his power today, they would never be able to threaten him. In the meantime, Grid would produce new items and have different abilities than before.

Bland.

The only son of Earl Ashur, one of the 10 great magicians on the continent. He had been taken hostage by Grid for three years already. He learned a lot from Piaro over the years. He now knew how to use all the farming equipment and how to utilize his mana for farming.

He had excellent talent in magic like his father, and was also skilled with the sword. Now that he learned Piaro's farming methods, he reached a new field and people called him the 'Magic Swordsman of the Field.' In the fields... He was really strong.

"Have you looked back on your life in Reidan?"

It was the farmers' snack time. Despite the bloodline of a noble of the Eternal Kingdom, Bland was covered in dirt and eating a potato. Lauel came to him and asked.

Bland put the potato in his mouth and replied cynically. "You want me to look back on my life as a hostage?"

"No. That isn't the case. We have never treated you as a hostage."

"..."

"You have always been respected and allowed freedom. I'll ask you again. How was your life in Reidan?"

"..."

There was nothing wrong with Lauel's statement. After being brought to Reidan, Bland had never been forced to do anything except for farming on the first day. He wasn't monitored and didn't suffer any restrictions or discrimination. In fact, Bland could've escaped at any time. But Bland didn't run away.

He kept living in Reidan. It was comfortable. As a prestigious heir in the kingdom and the son of a great magician, he grew up with the prejudices and anticipation of the people. His life as an ordinary farmer was delightful. It was thanks to the Overgeared members and Reidan people who didn't discriminate against him.

"Well... It isn't that bad." Bland avoided his gaze and answered.

Lauel asked again as Bland's cheeks bulged from the potato.

"What would you do if you lived here with Earl Ashur?"

"...!"

Bland was shocked. His eyes opened angrily and he cried out.

"Earl Lauel! What are you saying? Don't tell me you...!"

Prince Ren waged war against Duke Grid and was killed by Prince Aslan, who rose to the throne. Bland knew the truth that the world didn't know. He couldn't help it, being in Reidan. He had been expecting it. King Aslan regarded Reidan, which knew the truth, as an eyesore. Someday, Reidan would become independent from the Eternal Kingdom. His father would be swept up in it. But Bland didn't know it would be this fast.

"You intend to rebel against the royal family and threaten Patrian...!"

Bland shouted, filled with anxiety about his father. Lauel raised two fingers.

"There are two things wrong with your words. It's true that we are hostile to the Eternal Kingdom, but we aren't rebels. Duke Grid only pledged allegiance to King Wiesbaden. From the time of the king's

death, we no longer belonged to the Eternal Kingdom. In other words, it isn't a rebellion if we are hostile towards the Eternal Kingdom."

"..."

It was sophistry. But originally it was called politics. It was easy to use a justification like this when there was the smallest gap. Bland didn't deny it and Lauel continued.

"And I don't intend to threaten Patrian. How can we threaten one of the best fortified cities in Eternal, ruled by Earl Ashur, one of the 10 great magicians on the continent? We just want to embrace it. I need your strength in order to do that."

"Do you want me to persuade my father? He won't abandon the Eternal Kingdom to serve Duke Grid!"

The family of Earl Ashur had served Eternal's royal family for generations. It was impossible to betray Eternal. Earl Ashur would never betray the royal family. Bland was certain of it. However, Lauel's thoughts were quite different.

"The person who should've been on the throne is Prince Ren, not Prince Aslan. However, Prince Aslan borrowed power from a foreign nation and stole Prince Ren's throne. This is an unforgivable sin and the current Eternal royal family isn't authentic. There's no reason why Earl Ashur should be loyal to the current royal family."

"..."

Bland's eyes started to tremble. Lauel whispered to the confused Bland.

"The pure and honest Bland who likes potatoes... If you don't want your father to be a puppet duped by a false king, you should accompany me to tell him the truth. I will protect you, even if there is some danger in the process."

Bland's hands and feet curled up. At the same time, the muscles of his body contracted and sweat dripped down his back. Bland was embarrassed by this sensation that he felt for the first time and nodded, trying to regain his calmness. Then he carefully opened his mouth.

"I understand... I also want to give my father a taste of the rainbow potato."

His father dedicated his life to the country simply because their family served the royal family for generations. Bland wanted to show his father new pleasures in life. Lauel looked at him in a pleased manner before turning his attention to the sky. It was the direction of Gauss.

'I've prepared the fishing rod. Now I need the bait.'

"By the order of Earl Lauel!"

"We will leave in four hours!"

There were a total of nine knights in Reidan. One of them was Jude, who had served Grid for a long time, while the other eight were young talents raised by Piaro and Asmophel. The swordsmanship, agricultural, and tactical abilities of these young knights were very good. It wasn't a match for the Red

Knights yet, but they were far superior to the Black Knights. If Piaro and Asmophel kept training them, it was highly likely they would develop into Red Knights. They were confused as they ran around and checked the soldiers.

"The commander?"

"No way, he didn't appear again today?"

It happened since going to the place called Siren. Commander Asmophel was strange for several days and suddenly disappeared. In the past month, he hadn't been seen anywhere in Reidan. The anxious knights asked the Overgeared nobles, including Lauel, about Asmophel's whereabouts, but the only reply was that they shouldn't worry.

No one knew where Asmophel was. However, he was strong and clever. There was no need to worry about him... Yet he didn't appear even before a campaign! Commander Piaro was in Siren, so who would command the army if Asmophel wasn't here? The eight confused knights turned to attention to Jude, who was standing quietly on one side.

"Will he lead the army on behalf of Asmophel?"

"Rumor has it that he has served Duke Grid for a long time. There should be numerous achievements..."

"I don't know if he's capable enough to replace Asmophel."

"He's someone that Duke Grid chose. Of course he will be amazing. He has acted as protector of Winston for a long time."

The young knights talked among themselves and soon approached Jude.

"Sir Jude, the soldiers are ready. We can leave at any time."

"What should we do now?"

"..."

Jude was silent. He looked silently at the soldiers. His eyes were so solemn that the young knights couldn't help gulping.

'Did we make a mistake?'

'Did we mislead the soldiers?'

The young knights were nervous. Jude stayed silent for a while before finally opening his mouth.

"We. Go. Where?"

"...?"

'Is this a joke?'

The young knights didn't yet know the reality of their senior knight. On the other hand, among the 3,000 soldiers of Reidan who were standing in front of Jude and the eight knights. One soldier had sharp eyes.

'I am still not from enough. Unless I start again from a soldier and build up achievements and experience, I won't be recognized by Duke Grid. I won't be able to reach a higher ground. I will do my best as a soldier.'

The identity of this soldier was surprisingly Commander Asmophel.