

Overgeared 511

Chapter 511

The fuss ended.

Grid watched the restoration work of Lord's bedroom and asked Kasim for something. It was an extremely personal favor. Kasim hesitated before nodding.

"Understood."

"Thank you for agreeing."

Grid was satisfied with the answer and summoned Lael. It was to an office Grid hadn't used for a long time. No, it was an office that he almost never stepped foot in.

"Why don't you take over this room? It's several times larger than your office."

Lael handled all tasks related to the guild and territory management. Grid suggested it because he wanted to create a better work environment for Lael.

"I have been given a lot of power as your proxy, but in the end, I am not you. I don't dare sit forever in a place where you will have to sit."

'It's serious.'

Lael seemed to have become affected by historical dramas. Grid smiled at Lael, who was immersed in the role of a loyalist. Then he was informed by Lael about the current situation of Overgeared. Grid's expression distorted.

"I can't understand what Peak Sword is thinking."

As a result of this war, losing Cork Island was inevitable. It was too far away, and both Lael and Grid were aware that they couldn't defend it. Nevertheless, they pressed on with the war because the benefits were bigger. In fact, Overgeared's growth had increased by lengths and bounds due to absorbing two territories, Earl Ashur, and the 7,000 Patrian soldiers.

But for Peak Sword, Cork Island was a special territory. He absolutely didn't want to lose it. Grid belatedly understood his heart.

"I will go to Cork Island."

He was already familiar with defending territories as a former soldier of the Korean army. Grid was confident that he could defend Cork Island for months or years.

"It's my land. I must keep it."

Grid felt emotional about leaving the responsibility to just Peak Sword. Lael couldn't accept it. "It isn't possible. If your growth stagnates, the Overgeared Guild will suffer a huge loss."

"But I can't let Peak Sword do it alone."

Among his valued colleagues, Peak Sword was special. A fair person who shouted 'Do you know God Grid?' anywhere and to anyone. He also cheered, trusted, and supported Grid, handing over his guild and territory to Grid. Grid couldn't repay his true heart, but he couldn't ignore Peak Sword when he was in trouble.

"I will go and help Peak Sword. Don't worry about my growth. If I stay on Cork Island and make items for the soldiers, my stats and skill levels will continue to rise. I can be strong no matter where I am."

Of course, the rate of growth was much slower than hunting and raising his level. The moment that Grid was being stubborn.

-God Grid, don't come. It's funny that I am saying this, but Cork Island is just the tip of Overgeared. It's impossible to keep it forever. It's just a waste of time for you to come here.

A whisper came from Peak Sword. It was Lael's doing. Grid continued to insist on going, so Lael sent a whisper to Peak Sword.

-God Grid is the master. I'm just a guild member and the responsibilities I bear can't be compared to yours. Don't lose focus by caring about one guild member. Give priority to what you need to do. Become strong enough to take back Cork Island again at any time.

"..."

Grid didn't insist any longer. He decided to accept Peak Sword's heart because he knew his priorities.

"Then I will go to the East Continent."

Grid was currently level 317. The vampire cities were no longer giving him a lot of experience. The vampire cities not conquered yet were under a direct descendant. Since the direct descendants were at least an earl, the danger was ridiculously high. But he didn't yet have the ability to clear the Behen Archipelago. Grid wasn't strong enough to defeat the legends that had been turned into death knights by Pagma.

It was a stagnant situation. Grid judged it was the proper time to go to the East Continent.

"Take care."

Grid asked the smiling Lael one more time.

"It is really okay without me?"

"Yes, of course. Originally, it was a little dangerous. But things have changed after you brought in Kasim."

In fact, he couldn't assert that it was completely safe. But Lael didn't want to hold on to Grid's ankles. He exaggerated somewhat to make Grid's footsteps lighter.

"Then I'm glad. Okay, I have to say goodbye to Irene and..."

Grid was relieved by the answer and left Lael behind in the office. Grid ran straight to Irene's bedroom. It was the last time he would share love with his wife before he left. Lael looked at his back and became very excited.

'My Lord, I will give you a surprise soon.'

If Marquis Steim agreed to support Grid, the Overgeared members would be able to expand the scale of their forces at once and Grid would be qualified to be a king. Grid would have the incredible experience of being a king when hunting on the East Continent. Lael wanted to see Grid's shock and delight as soon as possible.

Before going to see Sticks and heading to the East Continent.

"Irene, this is a gift."

"Oh my... Dear husband, it's refreshing."

After meeting with Irene, they entered the bedroom and Grid gave her pajamas. It was a white one-piece pajama. A legendary rated item.

[Direct Vampire's Pajamas]

It had the effect of revealing the skin when a person wore it. At first, he thought it was a useless effect.

'There's a reason why it's legendary rated!'

Irene looked more alluring than ever when she wore it. The Direct Vampire's Pajamas was a stunning item worthy of the legendary rating.

"Irene!"

"Dear husband."

Grid enjoyed Irene's body, which had become more mature since Lord's birth, and he used his legendary hand techniques. Irene's moans that occurred every time Grid's large and thick fingers moved over her skin became a thrilling melody.

"It's still dangerous."

Grid got minerals from the guild warehouse and went to visit Sticks. He heard a negative opinion from Sticks.

"It is estimated that most of the top skills currently on the West Continent came from the East Continent. Looking at this, it is obvious that the overall level of the East Continent is above the West Continent."

Grid knew. In fact, Sticks explained that the Supreme Swordsmanship that Piaro used during his period as a great swordsman originated from the East Continent.

"The reason why the people of the East Continent created stronger skills is due to the harsh environment."

It was Sticks' reasoning that the monsters inhabiting the East Continent were much stronger than those on the West Continent. Grid wasn't nervous about this. Rather, he was quite excited.

"I will become stronger quicker if I fight the strong. Sticks, I want to quickly become stronger. So send me to the East Continent."

The biggest reason he wanted to become stronger was because his valued family, friends, and colleagues were depending on him. The second reason was he wanted to surpass Kraugel. It was Grid's dream to break all the records set by Kraugel and to rise to the top. It was a natural desire to have as a game player.

"No. It's wiser to go after you have grown more from the vampire cities. Aren't the vampire cities good hunting grounds?"

One of the few candidates who could cleanse and repair the Contaminated Behen Archipelago. It was Grid. Grid also saved his life and was the father of Lord, his precious disciple. Sticks wanted Grid to behave more reliably. He hoped that Grid wouldn't take unacceptable risks.

"Those blessed or cursed by the gods... Grid, I know that you have more than one life. But that doesn't mean you can overcome death completely."

That's right. It couldn't be compared to NPCs who only had one life, but players suffered an enormous loss from death. Their experience dropped, there was a chance of losing items, and the potential to fail certain quests. But how could a user play the game if they were afraid of this?

'I would play CD games if I was afraid of failure. There are many save points.'

Grid asked Sticks.

"Sticks, will you only use addition if it's hard to learn multiplication?"

"..."

"No? It's time for me to challenge new times."

"...I am convinced."

It was a low-level example, but he could see Grid's nature from this remark. Maybe Sticks' egotism had grown as he became older. He realized that his thinking was too narrow and handed a piece of paper to Grid. It was originally an item that Grid had to purchase directly using points earned in the Behen Archipelago.

[East Continent Movement Portal Scroll]

You can go to the starting village of 'Pangea' on the East Continent.

Weight: 0.1

"Okay."

It was always good to get a freebie! Grid smiled widely as he said goodbye.

"I'm going."

Flash!

Grid used the scroll immediately and was engulfed in light. Sticks was startled by the sight and muttered.

“No... You should also take the return scroll for the West Continent...”

[You have crossed the Dead Sea and arrived on the East Continent.]

[You are the 31st player.]

[The distance from the West Continent is too far. All forms of contact with players from the West Continent will be blocked.]

[The energy flowing is very dark. Mana regeneration rate will increase by 10%.]

[The gravity here is too strong. Strength and agility will decrease by 10%. Health regeneration will slow down.]

[This is forced due to natural influences. It can't be resisted.]

"Isn't this too beneficial for magician type classes?"

Grid didn't have any large complaints since he had many high mana consumption skills.

“Rather, the 31st player...”

Some new people must've stepped on the East Continent.

"Eh?"

The East Continent's starter village, Pangea. Grid looked around and was startled.

Chapter 512

‘Why is it so big?’

Grid was surprised due to Pangea's scale.

‘I thought it would be a small village because it's a starter village.’

It was the reverse. Pangea was large enough to be called a city. He couldn't see an end to the wall, no matter how he turned his gaze. It seemed much bigger than Reidan, the second largest city in Eternal, with the population even being higher. Reidan was lacking in people, while everywhere in Pangea was crowded with people.

‘The lord here must have it good...’

He would be earning a lot from all the taxes the citizens were paying. Desert cities, fortified cities, etc. Grid only owned cities that didn't possess a lot of money, making him feel envious.

“Ah?”

Grid was constantly observing the area when he noticed something.

'There's a lot of ethnic variety?'

Grid thought of the East Continent as Oriental. He imagined an Oriental style of living where the people had black hair and black eyes. However, while there were many inhabitants of Pangea who seemed Oriental, others were reminiscent of Westerners and Middle Easterners. The same was true for the architecture lining the streets. Some buildings looked like they came from the Joseon Dynasty of Korea, others looked like cathedrals from Medieval Europe, while mansions in the Middle East were also present.

"Wow. This is very..."

He thought he should eat jjamppong for lunch today. He was somewhat disappointed since he was hoping for the mysterious old Oriental mood.

'But this might be an advantage. If a player of another nationality comes, they won't stand out.'

Pangea was just the starter village. This must be an arrangement for players visiting from the West Continent for the first time.

'A city or kingdom with the Oriental atmosphere I imagined probably exists somewhere.'

Grid's reasoning was appropriate. The East Continent was known to be far larger than the West Continent. Grid lingered for a few hours in Pangea. He observed the shops and streets full of people in order to understand their rules, sentiments, and culture. It was an effort to adapt.

He didn't move without thinking like the old days. It wasn't irritating if he thought about it as meaningful behavior.

'There isn't anything special. It's the same for the people. I should head to a smithy now.'

Grid determined that he had looked at Pangea enough and was filled with a new curiosity. He was curious as to how the blacksmiths of the continent worked and what type of battle gear they produced. He wanted to study it. Grid didn't forget his duty as a legendary blacksmith.

"Esteemed elder, excuse me. Can I ask a question?"

Grid called out to a fat old man passing by.

"Where is the smithy?"

The elder NPC called Pao Woo looked over at Grid and asked.

"Is this your first time in Pangea?"

"Yes, I came from far away."

He didn't say he was from the West Continent. Their perception towards the West Continent was still unknown, so he had to be as careful as possible. It was very smart of Grid.

"Ahh, I see. There should be one or two smithies over there..."

Pao Woo explained it based on the central square.

“There is the White Hammer smithy on the east road, the Black Anvil smithy on the west road, the Red Tongs smithy on the south road, and the Blue Flames smithy on the north road. They are the most famous smithies in Pangea. If you visit one of them, you will surely be able to buy something that suits you.”

“Are there many blacksmiths working there?”

"A moderate amount. At least 100."

The goods produced in a smithy weren't just battle gear. There were also a variety of items needed for everyday life, such as kitchen knives, hammers, farming equipment, etc. Therefore, the production demands for blacksmiths in cities with a large population were much higher. The West Continent set a limit on the number of smithies in each territory in order to keep the local lord in check.

“Thank you.”

He politely said goodbye to the kind old man and moved to the White Hammer smithy. He chose it because it was the closest one, a mere five minutes away.

[You have entered the White Hammer smithy.]

[The blacksmiths of the East Continent have a different viewpoint from those of the West Continent. The effect of Pagma's Descendant won't work.]

“Hrmm.”

Originally, Grid was favored by intermediate level blacksmiths and worshipped by advanced level blacksmiths whenever he visited a smithy. Excellent blacksmiths knew that Grid was a better blacksmith than them just by looking at his body and hands. But not the blacksmiths of the East Continent.

Grid was disappointed. Was it because he wouldn't be treated well? No, it wasn't because of such petty reasons. It was because he thought the skills of the East Continent blacksmiths wouldn't meet his expectations.

‘Their lack of a discerning eye means they lack ability.’

He might not be able to learn any blacksmithing from the East Continent.

‘I should focus on levelling up and new titles acquisition as planned.’

Flinch.

Grid was about to leave the smithy when he suddenly stopped.

Ttaaang!

The sound of the hammer striking iron was so clear? Grid doubted his ears and changed the direction of his footsteps. Then he stared inside the smithy with a spellbound look. There...

Ttang!Ttang!Ttang!

Hwaruruk!

Puok.Puok.

Chiiiik!

10 blacksmiths were working around a large furnace in the center. Someone was sitting in front of the anvil hammering, another person was cooling hot iron, while someone else was constantly working the bellows. Grid was impressed as he instantly grasped their skills.

'They are blacksmiths who have reached the advanced level of the Blacksmithing skill.'

The reason why the blacksmiths of the East Continent didn't recognize Grid's greatness. It wasn't because they were 'incompetent,' but because they were different. The techniques of the Eastern blacksmiths were different than those of the blacksmiths on the West Continent.

'No, it's ahead.'

In particular, the forging techniques were excellent. They stacked layers of metal together and repeated the process. It was a method that required tremendous physical strength, patience, and delicacy. But the common blacksmiths of the West Continent avoided this task. They chose the easy method most of the time.

'This is clearly a superior professional mindset. Is it a phenomenon caused by the high competition rate of having so many blacksmiths?'

Grid felt a strong sense of curiosity as he looked at their equipment.

'When forging iron, they use an iron hammer. When forging mithril, they use a mithril hammer...'

It was to increase the efficiency of forging while paying attention not to conflict with the nature of the metal. It was an idea that Legendary Blacksmith Grid had never thought of.

'What is that liquid that's released into the water used for quenching?'

There was quite a lot he could learn from here. It happened when Grid was closely observing the work of the blacksmiths.

"Do you want to learn blacksmithing from us?"

Someone came up to Grid. He had dark skin and thick lips like someone from Africa. The muscles around his neck were so developed that they were as thick as Grid's thigh muscles. His name was White. (TL: The spelling of this is more romanized to sound like white in English. Meanwhile, the name of the White sister is the actual Korean for White, which is spoken in a different way.)

He misunderstood Grid as trying to become a blacksmith and said with a gentle expression.

"Well, it's wonderful that you want to learn, as long as you are prepared to work. But I have many people like you come here every day. I can't accept just anyone. If you want to learn our techniques, you must first prove that you are qualified."

"No, I just want to briefly tour..."

Grid couldn't finish his words. White randomly handed him an axe and a notification window popped up.

Ttiring~

[A quest has been created.]

[Chop Firewood!]

Difficulty: ???

White, the owner of the White Hammer smithy wants to test you.

Bring back two 100 year old White Trees at the forest in the north of Pangea.

Quest Clear Conditions: Cut down two 100 year old White Trees.

Quest Clear Rewards: 12% experience. Get a job as an apprentice at the White Hammer smithy.

Quest Failure Condition: None.

'No, is this a joke? It's outrageous.'

Grid's eyes narrowed. A level 317 user was expected to chop firewood? The reward was also to get a job as an apprentice blacksmith. He never imagined that in this world, there would be someone crazy enough to try and make a legendary blacksmith as an apprentice.

'Certainly, there are things I can learn. But it isn't big enough to spend a lot of time here.'

The level of his techniques were far ahead of them. He could learn a variety of ideas here, not technical matters. It wasn't worth investing time in this quest.

'In the first place, isn't this a quest for beginners on the East Continent?'

Grid was about to refuse when he was surprised by something. When he cleared the quest, he would get 12% of his experience?

'Crazy.'

Based on a level 317 users, it was a amount that he would acquire from defeating 500 lower vampires. He could get a huge amount of experience just for cutting down two trees. He honestly couldn't believe it, but the system didn't lie! Grid's eyes shone like lanterns as he confirmed again.

"Really? I just need to cut down two trees?"

"Yes." White nodded.

Grid smiled widely.

"Then I will go!"

This was paradise!

'The East Continent is the best!'

Grid recalled his beginner days as he ran towards the forest carrying the axe. He faded into the distance as he looked at the quest information on the map. White looked after him before someone asked him.

"Do you really think he can cut down a 100 year old White Tree?"

A 100 year old White Tree was as hard as iron and as fierce as an active volcano. A famous woodcutter couldn't even cause a nick in it and a mighty shaman couldn't suppress the fire. It wasn't called the Daoism Tree for nothing. A perfect flame could be produced if it was used as firewood, but that was impossible. It was common sense for anyone who dreamt of becoming a blacksmith. But the black-eyed young man didn't have that common sense. It was certain that he didn't study anything about blacksmithing.

"There are a lot of rabble coming in recent years." White shook his head and returned to his spot. He shouted at his men. "Hey you! Focus more! We have to win this year's competition!"

Chapter 513

"It's hard."

The gravity of the East Continent was much stronger than the West Continent. As a result, Grid's stamina, strength, and agility received a penalty. The aftermath of this was quite large. From the center of Pangea to the White Tree Forest. He was already exhausted after only one hour of running. He would've been fine for another 20 minutes on the West Continent.

'It would've been relatively comfortable if I flew.'

But he didn't use that method. Something annoying might notice him if he flew.

'Huhuhut! Now I have become pretty smart!'

Grid was pleased with his development and caught sight of the white forest below the hill. A white forest that existed in the city. The scale wasn't huge. There were roughly 1,000 trees densely packed together. It was beautiful. Like snow had fallen, the leaves were white and the forest looked like giant cotton from the distance.

'It goes well with the old Korean-style houses outside the forest.'

It reminded him of a snowy winter landscape seen in historical dramas. At least this place gave him the Oriental feeling he was hoping for.

'If I sit here eating kimchi...'

It was best with soju. He wanted to take a break to log out and have some kimchi with soju. But playing Satisfy after drinking was a shortcut to defeat. It wasn't uncommon for people to try enhancing their equipment under the influence of alcohol. Grid had to refrain from drinking if he was aiming for the top.

"I need to use the break time to eat and exercise, raising my physical strength to play the game..."

Grid controlled his heart and descended the hill into the forest.

'I have to cut down a 100 year old tree?'

In today's society, there were many ways to measure the age of a tree. They could know the age of the tree without having to cut it down and check the growth rings. It was the same with Satisfy. It was simple using the appraisal system. In particular, Grid had the Legendary Blacksmith's Appraisal skill.

The Legendary Blacksmith's Appraisal skill was unrivalled among the various types of appraisal items and skills in Satisfy. While top rated appraisal items revealed around 6~10 pieces of information, the Legendary Blacksmith's Appraisal skill revealed 10~12.

"Legendary Blacksmith's Appraisal."

It was the nearest tree. Grid laid a hand on the tree that was around 5m high and used the skill.

Ttiring~

[White Phosphorus Tree]

Status: Very healthy

Age: 607 years

It is assumed that the origin of this tree is Shangri-La.

It is often called the Daoism Tree and is the national wood of Hwan Kingdom.

The trunk and branches extend straight towards the sky.

The hardness of this tree, which symbolizes high dignity and elegance, is comparable to dragon iron.

"There's a place on the East Continent called the Hwan Kingdom... What's dragon iron?"

The existence of Shangri-La and daoism weren't surprising. In the past, Grid became aware there was a class called daoist. But he never heard of dragon iron.

"It seems like the name of a mineral."

It was a name that he never heard of on the West Continent. Grid found it interesting.

'Indeed, there are separate materials that only exist on the East Continent.'

The natural environments of the East Continent and West Continent were different. It was expected that there would be things on the East Continent that weren't present on the West Continent, and vice versa.

'It's possible to produce different items.'

Grid was full of expectations as he imagined that his base as a blacksmith would expand in the future.

Lululala~

He started humming as he appraised the other white phosphorous trees around him. Then he learned a surprising fact.

"Aren't the trees a lot older?"

100 years old? How funny. Most of the white phosphorous trees were older than 500 years. There were some that were over 1,000 years old.

'Cutting down trees that are hundreds of years old...'

It was quite troubling about the trees, but that was all. It was a very easy quest. Then he could gain 12% experience.

"I have decided on these ones."

Grid picked a 103 year old and 106 year old white phosphorous tree. He pulled out the axe he received for the quest.

[White's Axe]

Rating: Normal

Durability: 150/150 Attack Power: 53

An axe made by the owner of the White Hammer smithy, White. It boasts great durability, allowing more trees to be cut down.

It is highly popular among the nearby woodcutters.

Conditions of Use: None.

Weight: 109

There were no options, but the durability was acceptable for an axe. The attack power was also considerable for something with no usage conditions. If White was active on the West Continent, his axe would be sold as a 'weapon' to novice players.

"Similar to Khan..."

White's age seemed to be in the mid-30s. The fact that he was already comparable to Khan was great, considering he was a NPC.

'He isn't even a named NPC.'

It was obvious that the blacksmiths of the East Continent were ahead of those in the West Continent. They seemed to have a lot of special know-how.

'The difference is due to the environment.'

While the West Continent limited the number of blacksmiths in each territory, there was no such restriction on the East Continent. The number of blacksmiths on the East Continent was far greater than the West Continent. This large number meant a bigger competition. The blacksmiths of the East Continent developed steadily while competing with each other. It was understandable that they would be more skilled than the blacksmiths of the West Continent.

"As a result, the soldiers of the East Continent are stronger than the West Continent."

The East Continent soldiers would have better equipment than the Western soldiers, which would lead to a difference in attack power.

"Well, I guess it won't be better than my soldiers."

The Reidan soldiers under the aegis of the legendary blacksmith were the real overgeared soldiers! Grid was filled with pride as he opened Latina's Power, which was attached to the Rune of Darkness.

"Can you Become the King of the Dead?"

...He called out the skill name in question. Two skeletons popped up to Grid's left and right. They were skeletons holding half moon axes. Overgeared Skeletons One and Two. Grid handed White's Axe to Overgeared Skeleton One. Then he sat down to one side.

"I will recover my stamina while you cut down the tree. You should be able to do this much, no matter how stupid you are."

Clack clack!Clack!

In response, Overgeared Skeleton One struck the white phosphorous tree in front of him as hard as possible with the axe.

Peok!

The moment that Overgeared Skeleton One struck the white phosphorus tree with the axe!

"...!"

The eye sockets of the Overgeared Skeleton One became larger. The bones of the skeleton started to twist.

'What is this?'

Grid blinked at the behavior.

[Overgeared Skeleton One has suffered catastrophic damage!]

[Overgeared Skeleton One has returned to the soil.]

Overgeared Skeleton One crumbled. The white phosphorus tree was fine, without a single scratch. Grid frowned.

"These guys are really..."

They were too useless. It was a skeleton that couldn't even cope with the impact of hitting the tree. He didn't know why. Grid clicked his tongue and spoke to Overgeared Skeleton Two.

"Skeleton Two, I hope you are different from Skeleton One."

It was at this moment that he decided. He would only invest points in intelligence for the fragile Overgeared Skeleton One, raising it as a skeleton mage. Meanwhile, he would raise Overgeared Skeleton Two as a skeleton warrior. But what was the reality?

Overgeared Skeleton Two was the same as One. Their level and stats were the same.

Kaaang!

Clack!Claack!Clack clack!

Overgeared Skeleton Two struck the white phosphorus tree and was damaged like Overgeared Skeleton One. It soon crumbled.

“This is crazy.”

Grid was stunned when he saw Overgeared Skeleton Two return to the soil. He cursed as he picked up White’s Axe left on the ground.

“You useless little bastards!”

They couldn’t even cut down a tree! Grid controlled his heart and struck the white phosphorus tree with an axe. Then he had a shocking experience.

Chaaeng!

[The durability of White’s Axe has decreased by 37.]

[There is a strong pain from your wrist. You are temporarily paralyzed.]

[You have resisted.]

[Health has decreased by 1,700.]

[You were unable to damage the white phosphorus tree.]

“Ugh!”

It was hard. It was at least the steel grade. Grid was shocked and took one step back.

‘I expected it to be hard since it was compared to dragon iron, but it’s this hard?’

Now he understood. This was why a woodcutting quest gave 12% experience.

‘This quest isn’t easy.’

Grid guessed that the odds of a typical blacksmith not clearing this was 100%. But Grid was a legendary blacksmith. He put away White’s Axe and armed himself with the +9 Failure.

“I didn’t know I would need to cut a tree with a sword.”

Kkuok.

Grid grasped Failure with both hands.

Step.

Among the pure white leaves falling like snowflakes from the white tree, he started a dazzling sword dance. It was Pagma’s Swordsmanship, Link. The legendary rated skill was aimed at the white phosphorus door in front of Grid.

“Link!”

Pit!

Pipipipit!

Dozens of energy blades struck the white phosphorus tree.

[The durability of the +9 Failure has decreased by 4.]

[The durability of the +9 Failure has decreased by 5.]

[The durability of the +9 Failure has decreased....]

[There is a strong pain from your wrist. You are temporarily paralyzed.]

[There is a strong pain from your neck...]

[You have resisted.]

[Resisted...]

[Health has decreased by 1,801.]

[Health has decreased by 1,730...]

[You were unable to damage the white phosphorus tree.]

“Heok?”

The +9 Failure also didn’t do any damage?

‘Shit, how hard is this?’

“Yes! Let’s see who will win!”

He felt sorry for calling the skeletons incompetent. In the beginning, the tree wasn’t an opponent they could go against. Grid apologized to the skeletons and unfolded a new sword dance. He used Pinnacle Kill, which was regarded as one of the strongest skills existing right now.

Seokeok!

The white phosphorus tree was damaged.

“...What?!”

Grid was astonished.

Puaaaaaaaah!

An explosion of light from the cracked white phosphorus tree hit Grid.

[You have done great damage to the white phosphorus tree!]

[The white phosphorus tree has exploded from the shock!]

[You have suffered fatal damage!]

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

Kurururung...

The white forest revolted. The ragged Grid was filled with confusion.

“...Oh my god.”

His immortality passive was activated while cutting down a tree? He never imagined it. It was a different experience. Grid was at a loss for words for a moment before bursting into laughter. It was a laugh of disbelief. At his feet, there were the fragments of the white phosphorus tree. They were the fragments that fell off from Pinnacle Kill just before the explosion.

Chapter 514

‘This isn’t the time to lose your mind.’ Then Braham’s voice entered Grid’s ears. ‘Isn’t the duration of the immortal passive only 5 seconds?’

Gold? No, this time was more valuable than a diamond. Grid needed to actively utilize this limited time.

“Thank you.”

Grid recovered thanks to Braham and immediately took action. He needed to confirm it.

‘First of all.’

Jjejeong!Jjang!

The first thing Grid did was to stab and slash at the damaged white phosphorus tree. It was to check if this damn tree was still hard or would explode after the fragment fell off. It was still hard and there was no explosion.

‘Is it correct to say it’s dead? It won’t explode if I throw them in the fire.’

The white phosphorus tree was just hard. If he assumed that it would burn, there wouldn’t be a problem if it was used as firewood.

‘I don’t understand the reasoning behind using this tree as firewood.’

Was there a special effect?

‘Of course there will be.’

What were the effects?

‘Sooner or later, I will find out. I will experiment.’

Step.

Grid kept constantly moving. He fired Kill at the white phosphorus tree.

Chaaeng!

[The durability of the +9 Failure has decreased by 6.]

[There is a strong pain from your wrist. You are temporarily paralyzed.]

[You have resisted.]

[The immortal state is activated. Health isn't lost.]

[You were unable to damage the white phosphorus tree.]

"Che, Kill doesn't have an effect."

The defensive power of the white phosphorus tree was extraordinary. The fact that he couldn't inflict damage it with Kill meant it was impossible without a skill that ignored defense.

"Then what about this?"

Seokeok!

Grid used Pinnacle this time. Failure moved across the trunk of the white phosphorus tree.

[You have damaged the white phosphorus tree.]

[The bark of the white phosphorus tree has spat out flames!]

Compared to Pinnacle Kill, the attack power of Pinnacle was weak. It didn't 100% ignore defense. Pinnacle didn't cause damage to the white phosphorus tree and it didn't explode after being hit by Pinnacle. Only one fragment dropped.

'This is better...'

Kurururu!

Flames shot towards Grid from the white phosphorus tree. The heat of the flames distorted the area. The flames that hit Grid were sharp and fierce, like fangs. But Grid was invincible in the immortal state. He didn't receive any damage from the flames. Amidst the glowing flames, he spoke in a somewhat calm tone.

"I can only use Pinnacle."

Pinnacle Kill was too powerful. The explosion of the white phosphorus tree dealt damage in a 4m radius. Even Grid found it difficult to cope. On the other hand, the range of the flames that emerged after Pinnacle was limited. He would be able to avoid it using the Slaughterer's Eye Patch and Quick Movements.

Braham asked, 'Why don't you give Magic Missile a try?'

The duration of the immortality ended. After the flames died, Grid retreated from the white phosphorus tree that fell quiet again.

"Doesn't Magic Missile just penetrate through? Isn't it inappropriate for logging?"

'Aim at the branches. Pinnacle can only cut off one branch at a time, so isn't it faster to use Magic Missile?'

"But the Magic Missile that I shoot is weak."

It was doubtful if Magic Missile could scratch the white phosphorus tree, no matter the ignore defense effect attached to it.

'Why don't you try it instead of whining?'

"Um..."

Grid received Braham's opinion and fired Magic Missile at the thinnest branch on the white phosphorus tree.

Peng!

"..."

Indeed. Grid's Magic Missile didn't even scratch the white phosphorus tree. Grid smacked his lips.

"There really is only Pinnacle."

The cooldown time of Pinnacle was 2 minutes. It meant he could cut off one branch every 2 minutes.

'It will take all day to gather enough firewood.'

It was too much time to waste just to obtain 12% experience. It wasn't as efficient as hunting in the vampire cities. Grid frowned and was troubled for a moment.

'Should I use Assimilation?'

Braham's master level Magic Missile could collect the firewood relatively quickly.

'...But.'

He didn't want to. It was too much to borrow the strength of a legendary great magician for logging.

'Borrowing your strength just for this...'

Grid didn't want to use Assimilation for a reason. He didn't know what dangers existed in the East Continent, making it too risky to act without his strongest card on hand.

'Grid, can't I help you? It has been a long time since I got some outside air...'

Braham started to say something but Grid didn't listen.

"Now!"

Grid confirmed that the cooldown time of Pinnacle had returned and used it again.

Seokeok!

Hwaruruk!

Flames were fired the moment a branch was cut off. Grid borrowed the power of the Slaughterer's Eye Patch and read the path. The problem was that the speed of the flames was too fast.

'Shit.'

Grid knew that he couldn't completely avoid it and escaped using Quick Movements.

"Phew..."

Grid picked up the branch of the white phosphorus tree. He gritted his teeth. A legendary blacksmith and duke of a kingdom was struggling to cut firewood. It was enough to make his tears flow down.

“Damn, this quest is completely twisted. That damn White person... Eh? Wait.”

Grid suddenly had an idea.

“The White Hammer smithies used an iron hammer for iron and a mithril hammer for mithril?”

Something came to mind.

‘Diamond.’

A diamond was needed to process a diamond. There were many things in the world that could destroy a diamond, but only a diamond could cut another diamond.

‘Maybe the white phosphorus tree...’

It had a property that made it hard to destroy. What if the white phosphorus tree was similar to a diamond? Grid reached this idea and didn’t hesitate. He gathered the scattered pieces of the white phosphorus tree and started to observe them with the perspective of a blacksmith.

‘Forging and tempering them is possible. But refining? Isn’t a process necessary?’

Grid thought about it. He dreamed of a bigger growth and focused without becoming nervous. Then after a while.

“...Okay, I will try it once.”

Grid smiled and entered the ‘axe’ category of his list of production methods. The pattern he pulled out was the Woodcutting Axe.

[Woodcutting Axe]

Rating: Normal ~ Legendary

An axe optimized for cutting trees.

It is an axe that any woodcutter dreams of having.

Conditions of Use: Woodcutter Level 100 or more. Beginner Woodcutting Technique level 7.

It was a matter of pride now. As a legendary blacksmith, he couldn’t be beaten by firewood. Grid burned with motivation as he took out a portable furnace. Then Braham advised,

‘No matter what you do, try summoning the Overgeared Skeletons as often as you can.’

“Why those guys?”

‘By observing you, they may learn new skills or magic.’

Grid was startled.

“Eh? The skeletons have learning abilities?”

Then wasn't a necromancer a true scam? Braham explained to Grid.

'No, common skeletons aren't capable of learning. But the Overgeared Skeletons have intelligence. They are recognized as a unique entity and can be summoned again after being destroyed. They are like death knights and lich.'

"Their intelligence is in the single digits..."

'Well, you should try it. Maybe they can learn low level magic or skills.'

"Hrmm... Yes, it isn't very difficult to follow your words. The Overgeared Skeletons might be trash, but I can use them depending on the situation if they acquire skills."

Grid had overlooked one thing. Braham considered most of the abilities in the world as inferior.

"Shit! This won't work! I need a stronger fire!"

The White Hammer Smithy. White and his nine blacksmiths were irritated. Pangea's lord held a blacksmithing competition every year. It was the goal of the White Hammer Smithy to win the competition and supply the battle gear of the army for one year, but reality wasn't so kind. The battle gear created by the White Hammer Smithy was somewhat lacking compared to the level of the other large smithies.

"Looking at the status of the final product, the championship has disappeared this year..."

"We haven't won the competition for five years since Master died..."

The mentor of the White Hammer blacksmiths was White's father, Dawwhite. The White Hammer smithy had gone downhill since he died five years ago. There were people who said that the White Hammer smithy had lost their qualifications to be one of the four great smithies.

This was despite White's efforts.

White trembled.

'It's all my fault. I didn't listen to Father's words and neglected the bellows.'

White believed that forging was what created the quality. As the successor of the White Hammer smithy, he focused on the hammer and tended to neglect the bellows. In his youth, he didn't realize that the difference of only 1 degree in the temperature of the flame could create a significant difference with the performance of the item.

"The flames... If I can make them hotter..."

White and the blacksmiths bowed their heads. Then an unfamiliar voice was heard.

"I have come to deliver firewood."

"Firewood?"

All the blacksmiths apart from White felt confused.

"Didn't we already acquire the firewood at dawn today? Then what is this delivery?"

In the first place, the black-haired young man who said he came to delivery firewood was unfamiliar. He wasn't one of the usual woodcutters they traded with. As the blacksmiths were looking at the young man...

"Firewood... You brought it?"

White was more flustered than when his wife was having an affair.

Chapter 515

[Daoist Woodcutting Axe]

Rating: Legendary

Durability: 1,000/1,000 Attack Power: 310

- * Emits strong flames every time durability is lost.
- * Easily cuts the white phosphorus tree.
- * Influences the flames of the white phosphorus tree.

An axe resembling those used by the daoists in Shangri-La.

It originally is something that can't exist in the human world, but Legendary Blacksmith Grid broke the rules by producing it. There was no malice, nor was it a fluke. This is the result of Grid devising the ideal form and is purely from his abilities.

The Daoist Axe produced by Grid has a much better effect than usual daoist axes.

Conditions of Use: Daoist

Weight: 410

[An legendary rated item was produced, so all stats have permanently risen by +10 and reputation throughout the continent has risen by +500.]

[There is a beneficial effect from producing the highest quality. The good luck stat has increased by 5.]

It must be a special legendary item that he made for the system to attach a 'beneficial effect' to it. Grid felt lacking in his intelligence and good luck stat, so this made him happy enough to fly. He felt like rain had come after a drought.

"16 good luck! Nice!"

Good luck was more difficult to raise than any other special stat. It was impossible to distribute stat points to it, and the act of bringing out a 'beneficial effect' was unconditionally random, so training it was difficult and even the title effects weren't applied to it. Now his good luck stat increased by 15 points at once, making it 16.

"Amazing... This is really amazing."

What if his good luck stat kept rising like this?

'There will be a day when there is a 100% chance of making a legendary item!'

It was like saying he would always win the first prize when purchasing a lotto ticket. Grid was counting the chickens before they hatched. He was in a good mood and put on his best smile as he touched the axe.

"This is really, very well made."

An axe made of white wood from the handle to the end of the blade. He had hesitated for a moment about making the handle with the white phosphorus wood, but it was a good choice.

'I learned a lot as soon as I came to the East Continent.'

He learned how to make use of the properties of minerals from the White Hammer smithy and was able to grasp the existence and characteristics of the white phosphorus tree through the quest given by White. In retrospect, White was a good person, not a bad one.

'He was giving me a trial. Perhaps he instinctively knew my skills from the beginning.'

He was ashamed of himself for blaming White the whole day.

'Indeed, there are no blacksmiths who are bad people. Isn't he as nice as Khan?'

Whatever happened, the result was good. During this process, Grid's dislike for White had turned into liking. It was the aftermath of obtaining a good result.

Lululala~

Grid hummed happily as he finished chopping the firewood and returned to the White Hammer smithy. Then he shouted to White and the other blacksmiths.

"I have come to deliver firewood."

Why was Grid so excited?

[A special thing has happened after making the 20th legendary item!]

This short phrase had come to mind the moment he produced the white phosphorus axe. It was the biggest factor behind Grid's good mood.

'Who?'

The black-haired man who delivered firewood. White also initially failed to recognize who he was. He was the owner of one of the four great smithies in Pangea and couldn't remember all the rabble.

'When did I see him?'

The wild eyes that were intense like a hawk. White remembered seeing them somewhere before.

'Ah!'

White gazed at the black-haired Grid silently before becoming surprised. Early this morning. Someone who dreamt about becoming a blacksmith but didn't have any knowledge, he had left to cut down the white phosphorus tree. This young man was that very person.

'What?'

Surely he didn't really cut the white phosphorus tree? The confused White burst out laughing.

'That is impossible.'

The white phosphorus tree was as hard as dragon iron. Cutting it? It was impossible unless the best people in the Hwan Kingdom came. There weren't one thousand year old white phosphorus trees for nothing.

"You are the friend from this morning. You're aware that I don't want ordinary firewood, right?"

"Of course. I am well aware. This is very remarkable firewood."

Grid was beaming. White thought it was ridiculous.

"Yes, it isn't a firewood that anyone can obtain."

Saying that he came to deliver firewood?

'Did this person paint oak wood white?'

White wouldn't be deceived by such a cheap trick. Grid grinned at White and raised a thumb.

"Amazing. Did you see my skills with one glance and gave me a hard task? You knew it from the beginning. I'm able to chop down the white phosphorus tree."

"...?"

White couldn't understand this nonsense. They were talking face-to-face, but a conversation couldn't be established. White was in the shade so only his dark skin was visible. Grid pulled out the white phosphorus wood.

"I studied many things thanks to you. Here. It's what you requested."

'This isn't an ordinary trickster.'

This was one of the typical characteristics of a scammer. It was to use ambiguous or distracting words to make a person less vigilant.

'Hrmm, it won't work on me.'

White never trusted anyone since being betrayed by his wife. He was convinced that Grid was a scammer and started to look at the firewood with distrustful eyes.

'Trying to trick me by painting oak wood white... Heok? Heoooook!!'

White's face became darker. He looked at the firewood with a disbelieving expression and started looking through them. Then he became more and more shocked.

'T-This is really white phosphorus wood?'

He was certain. There was no doubt. Thus, White was confused.

'H-He really cut down the white phosphorus tree?'

The white phosphorus tree wasn't hard to cut down just because of its hardness. It was the nature of the white phosphorus tree to emit flames as soon as it was hurt. Even if a person managed to cut down the white phosphorus tree, death was waiting for them.

It was impossible to obtain firewood from a living white phosphorus tree. But this black-haired youth in front of White. To be honest, White didn't catch his name, yet this unknown young man had cut down the white phosphorus tree.

'...It can't be!'

The astonished White came to a conclusion. Maybe this man in front of him...

'A legendary woodcutter!'

Handling gold and silver axes!

'Once a person reaches the peak in one field, they will become a daoist! Is this a daoist who is about to leave for Shangri-La?'

Yes, it was White's own mistake when he thought this young man was interested in becoming an apprentice blacksmith. In fact, he wasn't a blacksmith, but a great woodcutter.

'Ahh...! Who knew that my smithy would have such a person helping them?'

Perhaps his father had made a deal with this person to help the White Hammer smithy. He must've thought about the old ties with the White Hammer smithy and ran over.

"Thank you! I really appreciate it!"

White was caught in a big misunderstanding and bowed to Grid. Bowing all of a sudden? Grid's expression stiffened.

"...Thanking me like this, does that mean you didn't expect it? Don't tell me that you're trying to decrease the value?"

Grid's eyes changed the moment he spoke these words. He also lowered his voice. It was to express a threat about what would happen if White took away some rewards.

'Ohh! This pressure!' White felt a big thrill as he looked at Grid. 'This is really a daoist. In fact, he doesn't need a reward. But I will feel burdened if he helps me without receiving anything in return.'

The heart was like a sea. White felt really thrilled.

"No way. Of course I will give the appropriate rewards."

Ttiring~

Then a notification window flashed in front of Grid.

[The quest difficulty of 'Chop Firewood!' has been revealed.]

[The quest difficulty of 'Chop Firewood!' is SS+.]

[The clearance compensation for Chop Firewood! has changed.]

[The character experience and experience of all skills will increase by 40%.]

[The Legendary Blacksmith's Breath is now Lv. 7.]

[Blacksmith's Rage is now Lv. 7.]

[The level of Pagma's Swordsmanship, Link, is now Lv. 8.]

[The level of Pagma's Swordsmanship, Kill, is now Lv. 7.]

[The level of Pagma's Swordsmanship, Wave, is now Lv. 6.]

[The level of Pagma's Swordsmanship, Pinnacle, is now Lv. 6.]

[The level of Pagma's Swordsmanship, Restraint, is now Lv. 4.]

[The level of Pagma's Swordsmanship, Transcend, is now Lv. 4.]

[The affinity with White, the master of the White Hammer smithy, has reached the peak!]

[In the future, you can buy all items in the White Hammer smithy at a 20% cheaper price. The goods you sell will be bought for a 20% higher price.]

"...Wow."

The quest was really difficult. He was convinced when he saw it was an SS+ quest.

'No, what constitutes an SSS quest?'

Grid thought he was probably the only player able to clear the white phosphorus tree logging quest. It was a quest that only one out of two billion users could clear. Considering the difficulty, he felt like 40% character experience and skills experience was actually less than he deserved. At the very least, he should've gained one level for each. Grid felt regret.

Then White looked at him and asked carefully.

"Perhaps... What is your name?"

"..." This man didn't even know his name? "Grid."

Grid replied with an absurd expression and White grabbed both his hands.

"Do you know the famous battlegear production competition of Pangea?"

'Battlegear production competition?'

Grid didn't know. He couldn't answer as White shouted towards him.

“Grid! Please come to watch the competition! In order to repay your hard work, the White Hammer smithy will definitely win this year!”

“Oh...”

Grid’s mouth curved upwards. He couldn’t resist an opportunity to see the skills of the blacksmiths of the East Continent.

“When is the competition?”

"In three days."

‘Okay’

He could spend three days adjusting to the hunting grounds near Pangea and return with loot to sell. Grid made a decision and nodded.

“I understand. I will expect to see something good in three days.”

Chapter 516

“Then I’m going.”

The first thing Grid did after leaving the smithy was to set an alarm. It was an alarm so that he would return in time for the battlegear production competition held in three days.

“I’m anticipating it...”

Grid definitely had to watch the competition.

White said that the skills of the blacksmiths participation in the competition were great.

‘The Black Anvil smithy specializes in tanning, the Red Tongs smithy in quenching, and the Blue Flames smithy in the furnace processes?’

It was just like the blacksmiths of the White Hammer smithy being exceptional in forging.

‘This will be a good study.’

Grid had inherited Pagma’s techniques, but his overall experience and knowledge tended to be lacking. The blacksmiths of the East Continent had built up their know-how for many years. Just like with the White Hammer smithy, Grid was expected to be able to learn new things from the competition.

‘I can’t be conceited despite being a legendary blacksmith!’

The proud Grid wanted to learn from less talented blacksmiths in order to reach a higher ground. He puffed up his chest and walked in a dignified manner through the streets.

“Hmm?”

Grid received information that a monster community existed to the north of Pangea and headed to the north gate. He suddenly stopped walking. It was because he heard a familiar name in his ears.

“Try it once! Just one bite of our orc cream pie will have your juices flowing! The combination of the fragrant orc fat and the refreshing cream is perfect! It’s a dish that Pangea’s little hero, Kraugel, admired for being delicious!”

‘Kraugel? Pangea’s little hero?’

The chef was talking about the same Kraugel that Grid knew?

‘Of course.’

Kraugel was the 1st ranked user and created a sensation wherever he went. Not only was he strong and fast at levelling up, he was also famous for his understanding of the quests.

"Kraugel’s name resonates through all the villages and cities that he visits..."

It wasn’t something just spoken between players. Grid smiled bitterly and approached the middle-aged chef.

“One orc cream pie please.”

He was curious to taste the dish that Kraugel praised. In addition, he wanted to know what types of activities Kraugel did here.

‘Why is he called the little hero?’

Grid wasn’t suspicious because he didn’t believe that the word ‘orc’ in front of the name meant the monster orc. He paid 1 silver to pay for drinks service and looked at the pie with anticipation. At first glance, the pie was an orange cream pie. The outside pastry looked crisp and the inside looked moist.

“Ohu.”

Grid thought that 1 silver wasn’t a high price as he took a bite of the pie. His face distorted.

‘Not even a dog would eat this.’

It was cream without the freshness of fruit and was sour like vinegar. It wasn’t smooth and stuck to the tongue. The mean inside was too tough and chewy. The pie looked crisp on the outside and moist on the inside? More like it was burnt on the outside and poison on the inside.

‘How can this be called food?’

Rather than the ingredients used for this dish, the oxygen consumed by the chef was a waste. The chef approached the angry Grid and asked.

“How is it? Delicious?”

"..."

He was asking sincerely? Grid closed his mouth and the chef, Idan, spoke unabashedly. "Did you know that Kraugel ate four of these pies? They are really delicious!"

“Is this true?”

"Yes, hundreds of people saw it."

“Crazy...”

Grid felt sympathy towards Kraugel. What type of tasteless food did he grow up with that he would praise this garbage pie? Grid hurriedly asked Idan a question. He had lost 1 silver, so he intended to get as much as possible from stepping foot in this restaurant.

“Who is Kraugel? What did he do that made him be called a little hero?”

“Ah, you are an outsider. I noticed that you didn’t know the taste of my pie.”

‘I know.’

Grid barely suppressed the words that tried to come out.

"Pangea was originally a rich and peaceful city for hundreds of years. But two years ago, that peace suddenly ended. Our great lord suffered an illness and his aide, Arube, was appointed as temporary lord.”

“Then Arube was a bad person and Kraugel defeated him?”

“Hat... Hum hum, it’s similar but different. Excuse me, this person. Please listen to everything I have to say first. I want to talk.”

It felt like Idan had a lot of say.

"Anyway, the story is as you predicted until the middle. Arube, who was famous for his good behavior, became a tyrant after being appointed as the lord. He came out from time to time to harass women, took away land from farmers using all types of excuses, and raised the taxes.”

It was too obvious. Grid’s ears pricked with interest as Idan’s story entered a new phase.

“One day, monsters started to infest the areas near Pangea. Pangea, where monsters have never showed up for hundreds of years!”

“Is it the monster habitat in the north?”

“Right, right. They were really frightening. The monsters moved systematically like an army and dealt tremendous damage to Pangea. People grumbled and hated the monsters that seemed to fall from the sky. We couldn’t resist them and were trampled on helplessly.”

“Then Kraugel appeared?”

"Yes! Our little hero appeared! As if he fell from the sky, he appeared and took down one or two monsters.”

‘One or two? The sky above the sky?’

Grid thought that it would be something amazing, but it was surprisingly simple.

‘Usually stories are exaggerated when talking about heroism... Ah.’

Grid realized.

‘The monsters on the East Continent are extremely strong.’

The monsters that invaded Pangea. Even Kraugel could barely deal with one or two. That's what the chef said.

"Despite Kraugel's presence, Pangea couldn't escape from the crisis. The monsters were too strong. The cavalry and strategies that Pangea are proud of didn't work... Yes, it was like someone was directing them to attack Pangea."

"Was that person Arube?"

"Huh?" Idan couldn't help feeling admiration. "How are you able to infer the story so easily and accurately? Are you perhaps a detective? Can you find the puppy that disappeared from my house?"

"..."

It was a tiring style. Grid remained silent and Idan went back to the main point.

"Yes, the monsters were controlled by Arube. More than 2,000 monsters were controlled by one person. Isn't it truly amazing? Arube was just an ordinary civilian before this!"

"Wow, amazing."

The story was so obvious that it wasn't anything special. Grid felt irritated because he had to eat unpleasant food and thought this was a waste of time.

"In fact, there was a reversal here. Arube wasn't Arube. It was a wicked demon who killed Arube, disguised himself, and then tried to destroy Pangea."

'This is the true story.'

Anyway, things had become clear. The daoist priests of the East Continent were completely different from the magicians of the West Continent.

'A legendary great magician wouldn't be able to control 2,000 monsters like limbs, right?'

'Right. It is impossible even for a taming master. Not all of them are strong, but it's better to be on the lookout.'

'Yes, let's go.'

Grid rose from his seat after Braham's answer when Idan blocked him.

"That's why. Find traces of the great hero who helped kill the evil daoist priest that the little hero Kraugel couldn't defeat alone."

Was this a quest? Why else would it go back to the true story? Grid had just come to a conclusion when a quest window appeared in front of him.

[Find the Traces of the Great Hero!]

Difficulty: A

The evil daoist priest revealed his identity. The small hero Kraugel fought with him and tasted despair. Pangea seemed to be on the verge of destruction.

But then a mysterious hero appeared. Later, the people of Pangea praised him as the great hero. The hero instantly defeated the evil daoist priest and saved Pangea from the crisis, but he didn't disclose his identity and left. This made the residents of Pangea feel sorry. They have a strong desire to find the great hero and give thanks.

In particular, chef Idan has a duty to find the great hero. It is to regain the frying pan that was passed down through the family's chefs for generations.

Quest Clear Conditions: Find the frying pan somewhere in the monster community.

Quest Clear Reward: Free lifetime use of Idan's restaurant. 30% character experience.

Quest Failure: Idan, who is famous for his mouth, will talk about your faults all over Pangea.

"The place where the great hero was last seen was the north! But it has long been famous for the wild beasts and since the monsters arrived, it's hard for me to head there directly. Please find the great hero's trail and get my frying pan back!"

"...Ah."

It certainly wasn't a bad quest. Grid planned to hunt in the north anyway, so he was in a position to look for the frying pan. If he could find the frying pan, he would receive 30% experience for free. The only disagreeable thing was the free lifetime pass to Idan's restaurant.

'...Well, I don't have to eat there, so there's no reason to refuse.'

Grid made a decision and nodded.

"I understand. It's very hard, dangerous, and troublesome, but I will do my best. But I have one question. What is the correlation between the great hero and the frying pan?"

Idan gritted his teeth.

"When he appeared, the evil daoist priest... I was cooking in the kitchen and ran out onto the street with my frying pan. Then I bumped into the damn hero. He took my frying pan and beat the evil daoist priest with it?"

"...He beat the daoist priest with a frying pan?"

"Yes! It was great when the hero hit him with my frying pan! Wonderful and invigorating! But what? He left without returning the item he borrowed! He left with my frying pan!"

"..."

"For a chef, a frying pan is like the soul! It's like that hero stole my soul! Then he threw it away somewhere without a thought!"

There were really too many words. Just listening to the high voice was tiring. Grid quickly left the restaurant. Then he immediately left by the north gate.

Chapter 517

"Magic Detection."

Magic Detection (Enhanced) Lv. 2 had a casting time of 5 seconds and a cooldown time of 8 minutes. It was significantly shortened compared to the Lv. 1 Magic Detection.

“Magic Detection.”

After leaving the north gate.

Grid used Magic Detection every time the cooldown was over on the way to the monster community. Thanks to the reduced skill cooldown time option attached to Braham’s Boots, Grid was able to use Magic Detection every 5 minutes and 30 seconds.

Why did he keep using Magic Detection? It was to increase the level of Magic Detection while preparing for any unknown danger.

“Magic Detection.”

The East Continent was a suitable environment for raising the level of Magic Detection. Originally, Magic Detection consumed 2,000 mana with every use, making it difficult to use often. However, the environment of the East Continent increased mana regeneration. The Ring of Absurdity reduced the mana consumption by half, and then the East Continent increased the amount of mana regeneration. He predicted that it would be possible to use Magic Detection repeatedly during hunting.

"This ring is really too good."

The Ring of Absurdity obtained from Black. It was much more valuable than a bunch of equipment item. By default, an accessory with a special option attached had low basic abilities. The Ring of Absurdity was an accessory at the peak of all accessories.

‘It would be nice if I could also make accessories...’

Of course, Grid could create simple ‘wearable’ accessories. But what was the reason for the existence of accessories? It was to satisfy the sense of aesthetics and to give special options that couldn’t be implemented on equipment items. The accessories that Grid made weren’t worthy because their completeness was poor, they had no options, and they weren’t pretty. It was a waste of time, materials, and manpower to make them. Just like Idan’s cooking.

“Ugh... I still feel sick. It’s amazing that the poor chef’s restaurant is still surviving.”

He was sincerely curious about why it wasn’t ruined.

‘It must not be bankrupt for a reason. Is there a special secret apart from the taste of the dishes?’

The road in the north hadn’t been maintained, since it was occupied with monsters. Grid’s expression was serious as he moved along the dangerous road filled with weeds and cracks. It was an unknown land where he didn’t have the basic information. Grid realized once again that it was an area where he wouldn’t receive any help.

‘I am ahead of them.’

Grid always felt like he was lagging behind because he compared himself to Kraugel. It felt like he was following the path that Kraugel pioneered. But looking at it objectively, Grid was a leader comparable to Kraugel.

'Soon, I will be able to go ahead of Kraugel.'

The present Grid was much stronger and more versatile than the Kraugel who visited the East Continent. Grid was confident that he could get ahead of Kraugel, giving him a high pride.

'The rankers that I spend a year looking at from a distance...'

Now he was heading for the top. Those who he felt envy and longing towards were now mostly under him.

'This game is truly rewarding!'

Every human had the natural desire to accomplish something, and the culture that now dominated the world was Satisfy. Being the best here meant being the best in the world. Grid trembled with excitement. Come on! Grid felt like shouting in a loud voice.

The East Continent. Grid felt a sense of liberation as he saw the place where there were only NPCs and no players. It felt like falling onto a rich desert island! The game was much more enjoyable when Grid didn't have to worry about his dignity as leader of Overgeared. He ran towards the pine forest in the distance with a loud laugh. Hahaha! His laugh was like the crazy person who was present in every city.

'But it's amazing.'

Grid was abruptly running around like a dog in heat. Braham was amazed as he watched the pathetic Grid. Despite Grid acting like a fool, he still maintained the appropriate tension.

'Being cautious even when his heart is excited?'

In other words, there was no gap.

'There are many things that are lacking because he is still growing, but he already has the minimum requirements to be a legend.'

Looking at the current Grid, someone might see a gap and try an attack.

'They would die.'

The moment Braham thought this.

Step.

The moment Grid entered the pine forest full of pine needles.

Kyaoooooh!

A giant beast appeared and roared at Grid. Yes, it was a beast. Not a monster. It was a tiger that ran away from the monster community and hid in the forest.

"Die tiger, and leave behind your skin!"

Grid had picked up the tiger's presence with Magic Detection (Enhanced) and had been waiting for it. He cut down the tiger without any hesitation and obtained its leather.

"It's very quiet. Why isn't there a single monster despite the monster community being beyond this forest?"

'It isn't accessible. Don't use your demonic power here.'

"Ah, is it because of this?"

Grid looked at the notification window that popped up the moment he entered the forest.

[This is a forest filled with a refreshing energy. Health and mana regeneration rate will increase by 20%.]

"If I ever experience a dangerous situation when hunting in the monster community, I can escape here."

'It is a big step that you are capable of thinking similar to dogs or cats. It will be fine if you continue to develop steadily in the future.'

Grid wasn't offended by the rough words that Braham spoke. He could feel the emotions from Braham's soul and they weren't negative emotions. Rather, they were full of liking. But Grid also had a nasty personality. He didn't let it pass nicely.

"Tsk tsk, look at the way you are speaking. There's a reason you were betrayed by your only friend."

'...'

Braham was shocked. He was betrayed and killed by his only friend, and now his current friend was teasing him, it was really very sad. However, the legendary great magician wasn't easily shaken by words. He tried to remain calm.

'H-He, friend... He...wasn't.'

"..."

Grid heard the quivering in Braham's voice and belatedly felt sorry. He coughed with shame and quickly left the forest. The pine forest was small so he could escape quickly. Beyond the forest, the large community of monsters entered his eyes. There were arched tents installed everywhere in the community. There was approximately 500 of them. Assuming that there were two monsters per tent, that was at least 1,000 monsters.

"There are tents and living tools. Doesn't it seem like the monsters living in this habitat are quite intelligent? Are they lizardmen type monsters?"

Grid consulted Braham's opinion, but Braham was silent. He was still in a numb, shocked state. As a legendary great magician, he was originally very strong in spirit and his basic tendencies were cruel. But ironically, he was weak towards those he liked.

Grid clicked his tongue at Braham. "How long will you stay like this? You're not a kid. Aren't you hundreds of years old?"

In fact, Grid didn't have any friends except the Overgeared members. His personality wasn't good enough to make friends and he didn't notice. In other words, Grid and Braham were in a similar category. He stopped trying to make fun of Braham and quickly understood the characteristics of the monster community.

'Is it a monster housing complex?'

The 500 tents in the community were separated by 50 meters each and each area was separated by each other by a low fence. Personal space seemed to be important to these monsters.

'Looking at the tools, they are humanoid monsters, not lizardmen. They like living together.'

A humanoid monster with high standards of living and strong independence. What was it? Grid remained confused no matter how much he thought about it, and then he realized.

'Yes, this is the East Continent.'

It was futile to analyze this based on common sense and information from the West Continent.

'I have to directly see and experience it myself.'

Sururuk.

Grid's figure disappeared. It was due to the Hooded Zip Up. He secretly moved towards the monster community and approached the nearest tent.

'There are no signs?'

Was this really a monster community? Did he come to the wrong place? The community was too quiet. Every tent showed no signs of life.

'Did they all leave?'

However, there would be traces if 1,000 monsters moved somewhere.

'Don't tell me...'

Was it nap time? It was nonsense that 1,000 monsters would be napping at the same time. Grid suppressed this ridiculous thought and looked inside the tent. Then he was startled. A rat. No, it was similar to a hamster. A big hamster couple was sleeping inside the tent.

'The monster is cute?'

No, the cuteness was secondary. It seemed like a monster with the basic 'hide' passive. It was difficult to read the information even when looking at it.

'Isn't this a scam?'

The moment Grid was confused.

"Muong?"

Kung kung. The hamster couple's noses twitched and they got up. Then they looked around and pinpointed Grid's exact location.

"Kyaak!"

The hamsters opened their mouths widely! The cute couple transformed into monsters in an instant.

"Kuk!"

Grid was stunned as he saw the hundreds of sharp teeth in the hamsters' large mouths. Hundreds of sawtooth-like teeth were deeply embedded in their mouths. It was so gruesome and unhygienic that it was creepy.

"Wow! Braham, do you see this? There is rotten food sandwiched between the teeth... Ugh!"

Grid frowned and blocked his nose.

Hamster. To be precise, the monster called the 'big poisonous rat' gave off a horrible stench when it opened its mouth. The stench was terrible enough to cause confusion and poisoning. He resisted thanks to the legendary status resistance passive, but the discomfort was significant.

"Human! Muong! Kill! Muong!"

The big poisonous rats became agitated by the intruder and started to wield their tridents. Their cute appearance was nowhere to be seen. The black eyes had turned red and the front protruding teeth dripped black poisonous liquid that threatened Grid.

'Fast!'

The attack speed of the big poisonous rats was equivalent to the true blood vampires. Sometimes their tails would accurately strike at Grid's weak points.

Peeng!

The moment he was caught by the hamsters, Grid had switched from the Hooded Zip Up to Lantier's Cloak. The ground where he had just been standing was hit by the big poisonous rat's trident and exploded. The big poisonous rats caused players to become confused and poisoned just by opening their mouths, then used their quick and strong attacks to kill the player. They were similar to the 'senior monsters' on the West Continent.

Then Grid? He felt excited instead of panicked. He already expected the monsters of the East Continent to be strong. The stronger they were, the more experience they would give.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship, Kill!"

This was a somewhat large tent for a human. Grid used the footwork of his sword dance to evade and then linked the attack.

Chaaeng!

Kill accurately struck the hamster couple at the same time. A stunning notification window popped up in front of Grid as he killed them instantly.

Chapter 518

[You have defeated a big poisonous rat.]

[35,970,411 experience has been acquired.]

“Kek.”

It was huge. It was far beyond his expectations.

[You have defeated a big poisonous rat.]

[35,970,411 experience has been acquired.]

[A big poisonous rat’s gallbladder has been acquired.]

[The big poisonous rat’s leather has been acquired.]

[You have defeated a male big poisonous rat.]

[21,899,050 experience has been acquired.]

The hamsters were monsters present near the ‘starter’ village. They were likely to be located on the lowest level of the East Continent food chain. Nevertheless, they gave excellent experience. The female hamster gave seven times more experience than junior vampires, five times more experience than intermediate vampires and three times more experience than the senior vampires.

‘Only the males clearly have a gender label and give less experience. Does this mean it is a matriarchal monster community?’

In fact, it was funny to say that the males gave less experience. The males alone gave two times more experience than the senior vampires.

‘By the way, it’s really great..’.

Grid roughly guessed that Kraugel came to the East Continent before his third advancement. He could hunt monsters like this, even if it was slowly? If the hamster didn’t have the poisoning and confusion ability, Grid would simply admire it as being Kraugel. No matter how strong the hamsters, Kraugel would be able to overcome their physical abilities.

‘But how did he cope with the abnormal states?’

The cooldown time of the detoxification potion was 10 seconds and there were no potions to recover from confusion. On the other hand, the hamsters constantly caused poisoning and confusion by opening their mouths throughout the battle.

‘It would be possible if Kraugel had accessories to resist poison and confusion...’

However, it was questionable if he would have status resistance accessories at the time.

‘No way, did he just block his nose?’

Satisfy’s system considered realism, so Grid directly blocked his nose. But it was impossible to block out the stench.

“Oof.”

Grid felt nauseous and left the tent. Braham watched the pathetic Grid and finally opened his mouth.

'Did you forget what the chef of Pangea said? The monster community formed here after Pangea was invaded.'

The hamsters were likely to be one of the monsters defeated in the Pangea invasion and settled here afterwards.

'They weren't born near the village, so they might be a powerful monster species. Don't assume that the big poisonous rats are the weakest monster on the East Continent.'

"Well... Indeed."

The East Continent was very difficult. Since Satisfy's opening, 31 people had visited the East Continent in three years. The East Continent was sure to have overwhelmingly higher content than the West Continent. But Satisfy was a game that considered balance. Since there was the possibility of exchanges between the two continents in the future, the gap between the continents couldn't be too large.

'That's right. No matter how difficult the content of the East Continent, the hamsters can't be the weakest monster here.'

Assuming that the hamsters were the weakest monsters, it meant that the soldiers of the East Continent had at least the strength of a hamster, which didn't make sense.

"Well, whatever. I just have to beat them. That's why I came here."

There was no need to complicate it unnecessarily. Grid checked the information of the loot he picked up.

[Big Poisonous Rat's Gallbladder]

A gallbladder filled with poison.

Upon taking it, you will become poisoned for 10 minutes and receive all types of conditions.

However, poisoning and confusion tolerance will permanently increase by 0.03% afterwards.

Weight: 1

[Big Poisonous Rat's Leather]

Smelly and tough leather.

It is difficult to use in real life because the odor doesn't disappear.

Weight: 30

"Wow."

Grid's eyes widened. This was the first time he saw an item that increased the resistance to an abnormal state.

'A lot of rich people will invest money to buy things like this gallbladder.'

Grid had the status conditions resistance passive, so items that increased resistance to abnormal statuses were useless to him. But there were those who weren't legends. For two billion users, status

conditions were a challenge that must always be overcome. Everyone thought it was important to increase their resistance.

'This would be pretty expensive!'

The value would be at least one million won. But Grid didn't have any thoughts about registering the gallbladder in the auction house. It was because it would hurt him if others increased their resistance to status conditions.

'Don't put it on the auction house. Gather more and sell them to the guild members.'

Grid didn't intend to give it for free. He closed his inventory and approached another tent. He looked inside and saw a pair of sleeping hamsters.

"Another couple?"

Grid felt complex and subtle emotions.

'Do I have to hunt a couple every time?'

Wasn't he destroying a family? Grid hesitated before shaking his head. Setting aside NPCs, there would be no limit if he started feeling empathy for monsters. Grid controlled his mind and separated the +7 Sword Ghost into the long sword and short sword form. He used Pagma's Swordsmanship, Transcend, and swung his weapons continuously.

Peng!

Pepepepeong!

The energy blades fired from the long sword were powerful and destructive, while the short sword was small and relatively stealthy. Grid bombarded the hamsters in the tent without causing much disturbance, and the sleeping hamsters in the surrounding tents didn't wake up.

"Muong! It hurts!"

"Human! Kill! Muong!"

The hamsters were furious about being beaten in the middle of their sweet nap. It worsened as they watched their nest being torn apart. They grabbed their tridents and rushed towards Grid. But they couldn't reach him. The God Hands wielded Mjolnir and defended Grid.

Peok!

Peok peok peok!

"Muong! Muong! Muong!"

There was nothing strange with the Mjolnirs. The hamster couple fell into an infinite stiffness. As the golden hammers moved from left to right and alternated attacks, the hamsters lost a lot of health. Grid finished them off, receiving a lot of experience and another gallbladder.

"Isn't the drop rate surprisingly high?"

No, it was nonsense that an item that permanently increased resistance to abnormal statuses would have a high drop rate. Grid interpreted it differently.

"That's right, the drop rate isn't high. It is purely because of my good luck stat!"

He had 16 points in his good luck stat! Grid put a big significance on it. However, 16 points in a stat actually had no meaning. Looking at it, didn't Jude have 20 intelligence? It was just 16 points in good luck. But Grid felt infinitely positive. It was the good luck stat that he got after living unhappily most of his life.

"Hunting is relatively easy. Hit them with the God Hands while they're sleeping and then finish them off. Simple."

The large distance between the tents was helping Grid. It didn't seem dangerous unless he made a lot of noise. Grid smiled with satisfaction as he moved next door to slaughter the couple. The couple in the next tent and the couple in the tent after that...

'Dammit.'

Grid shook as he watched the dying hamsters hold each other. This hunting was too terrible. It wouldn't be strange if he obtained the title 'Couple Slaughterer.' Braham scoffed. 'Are you feeling compassion for creatures? That is a severe weakness.'

"No, doesn't it look cute? Loving each other like that. It doesn't matter if they're monsters."

He didn't know why he had to hunt couples. Making a player slaughter couples in Satisfy, there was probably a psychopath on the development team.

"Okay. I have cleaned up the outskirts."

There were 500 tents filled with hamsters. He took care of the tents on the outskirts in order, then headed a little deeper. Due to the nature of the circular formation, the closer he got to the center, the narrower the distance between tents became. If he made a mistake then he would have to fight at least four hamsters.

"Well, it isn't bad."

The experience of the hamsters was similar to the true blood vampires. But their overall strength was less than the true blood vampires. Of course, the true blood vampires were also different in level. Grid was looking at the average ones. The true blood vampires weren't a problem for Grid, so hunting several vampires at once wasn't an issue.

"I should reduce their numbers as much as possible before nap time ends. Now I will begin in earnest."

Suuuk.

Four golden hands rose behind Grid. Grid grasped that the mana regeneration rate was 1.5 times faster than normal and commanded the God Hands.

"Shoot!"

Pepepepeok!

The Magic Missile bombardment fell on the hamsters.

Taack!

Grid rushed with the God Hands and raided the hamsters. The hamsters tried to defend or counterattack, but the combination of the God Hands and Mjolnirs was perfect.

"Revolve."

Jjeejeeong!

While fighting in the vampire cities, Grid had become more efficient in using the God Hands in combat. Rather than defending against the enemy's attacks with the God Hands, Grid handled them directly while the God Hands swung Mjolnir during that time. Once the target was stiffened?

"Linked Kill."

Puok!Puk!Puk puk!

He would finish them off.

"Good."

Two pairs of couples... No, four hamsters died and Grid leisurely picked up the items they dropped.

"...Eh?"

On one side of the tent. He was something that was very familiar to modern people. It was a frying pan. Grid was surprised and checked its information.

"Unbelievable..."

Chapter 519

[Big Poisonous Rat's Frying Pan]

Durability: 5/9 Attack Power: 2

* When equipped, Beginner Cooking skill Lv.1 will be generated.

A favorite cooking tool for the big poisonous rats.

The big poisonous rats cook all types of food in this frying pan and use it as tableware at the same time.

It is a frying pan made with coarse technology, but it's better than nothing.

Conditions of Use: None.

Weight: 70

"...How did this happen?"

He thought it was Idan's frying pan. But it turned out to be the hamster's frying pan. Grid was baffled.

"No, this is ridiculous. Where in the world is there a hamster that cooks with a frying pan?"

Of course, he knew that the intelligence of the big poisonous rats was very high because he experienced it himself. Looking at the language skills and living standards, they seemed much better than orcs or goblins. But in order to create tools, the concept itself was actually needed.

In the end, the big poisonous rats were monsters. They were bound to be faithful to their survival instincts. This meant they understood that tools were needed to catch prey, producing weapons. But frankly, it was amazing that they even thought about cooking.

“They normally eat raw meat. It’s funny that monsters have a desire for gourmet food.”

Would they also be interested in cleanliness? However, they had bad breath. They should’ve made a toothbrush as well as a frying pan. Grid threw the frying pan to one side and left the tent.

‘The hamsters came up with the idea of making a frying pan from somewhere.’

Maybe it was because Idan’s frying pan was abandoned here?

‘To clarify. They would’ve been influenced after finding Idan’s frying pan. Then things will fall into place.’

Tak.

The tent was in tatters from the aftermath of the battle. Grid lightly moved to the center of the big poisonous rats’ community. An exceptionally large tent appeared. It was 10 times bigger than a typical tent.

‘Over here.’

It was the location of the boss of the big poisonous rats.

‘There’s a high possibility that Idan’s frying pan is inside there.’

The problem was reaching there. Should he break through one point, or keep methodically getting rid of the tents on the edges?

‘It would be nice if I could go straight.’

The gap between tents was really large. He would need to smash the tents in front of it, but that wasn’t a problem. Just.

‘If I reach the boss with most of the tents untouched...’

The risk was too big. It would be annoying if the boss had a skill to call its surrounding allies. He might be swarmed by tens or hundreds in an instant, leading to death.

‘I will move forward from the outskirts. That will be easiest.’

In any case, there were no players on the East Continent. He didn’t need to worry about anyone stealing his prey.

“Right. There’s no need to fret.”

It felt like having a whole server to himself! Grid decided to eat comfortably and moved with slow but sure steps. He moved steadily from the outer tents towards the center of the community, killing the hamsters. The result.

[You have defeated a big poisonous rat.]

[36,445,900 experience has been acquired.]

[A big poisonous rat's gallbladder has been acquired.]

[You have defeated a male big poi...]

[Your level has risen!]

[As someone with a second class, you will receive a level up bonus. 12 stat points have been acquired.]

[Six points have been forcibly invested into intelligence due to the influence of the second class, Legendary Great Magician.]

[Your intelligence is over 1,300.]

[A new magic spell can now be learned!]

It was already his second level up since arriving at the monster community. By destroying hundreds of peaceful homes, Grid reached level 319 and surpassed 1,300 intelligence. But Grid felt ashamed rather than happy.

"I... I am a homewrecker."

The big poisonous rats were very loving. The couples were sleeping in the beds and before their death, they gazed at each other gently.

'Is this a new form of torture?'

A hunting system that made players feel guilty. It left a bad taste. Grid felt increasingly sure there was a psychopath in the Satisfy development team. Braham prompted the agonized Grid.

'Rejoice! You get to experience my strength which is different from the inferior people in the world!'

The greatest power in the world? It was his magic. Braham was confident about it. He wanted to remind Grid of his greatness. On the other hand, Grid became excited.

'New magic!'

It was the second time since he got this second class. Apart from Magic Missile that he acquired by default, he had only learned Magic Detection. The reason was his low intelligence. Despite having the class 'legendary great magician,' it was very sad because he could only use Magic Missile and Magic Detection.

But now wasn't the time to be sad. The opportunity to acquire legendary magic would come as he increased his intelligence! Grid was filled with tremendous excitement and anticipation.

"Now I can use Fireball!"

A notification window popped up in front of Grid.

Ttiring~

[A new magic spell can now be learned.]

[Alarm (Enhanced) Lv. 1]

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

You can set all types of alarm sounds at the desired timing and location.

As the level rises, the diversity of the sounds and the range will increase.

Resource Consumption: 500 Mana.

Skill Cooldown Time: 1 minute.

-If you use this spell three times in Great Magician mode, you will learn it.

“...?”

Grid was stunned after verifying the notification window. He couldn't understand the situation properly as Braham's laughter rang in his ears.

'Huhuhut. This alarm...'

"Noisy... No, be quiet."

'...?'

“Please be quiet.”

Grid wanted to be alone. It was common knowledge that the lowest level magic included Alarm, but he never dreamt that Alarm would be acquired after Magic Missile and Magic Detection.

'Isn't it a spell that should be learned by default like Magic Missile?'

What garbage spell needed 1,300 intelligence to learn? Grid was stunned as his expectations were shattered. He was so frustrated that killing intent slowly filled his eyes. The anger boiling in his heart needed an outlet.

“Kill...”

Kkuok.

He tightly gripped the Sword Ghost. Grid gritted his teeth and walked into the nearest tent. It was the beginning of the fierce but stealthy slaughter. Grid didn't have any hesitation about killing the loving hamster couple. He couldn't afford to care about other people's circumstances right now.

“Hah... Hah... I can now live a little.”

The large community of tents filled with big poisonous mice. All of their tents were burned, torn, or collapsed. It was the result of Grid's massacre that took half a day. There was only one thing still intact in front of him. The large tent in the center of the community. It was the place with the hamster boss and where Idan's frying pan should be located.

The level 320 Grid used Magic Detection. It was to gauge the existence of the boss and to roughly guess the level.

[Magic Detection (Enhanced) has been used.]

[Magic Detection (Enhanced) has risen from Lv.2 to Lv.3!]

[The power of Magic Detection (Enhanced) has increased! Magic Detection can now identify the target's stats!]

Name: Strong Male Rat

Level: ???

Class: ???

Stats: ???

Species: Big Poisonous Rat

Status: Monster

Name: Queen Rat

Level: ???

Class: ???

Stats: ???

Species: Big Poisonous Rat

Status: Monster

"Two here as well..."

The boss didn't even enjoy a harem and was a single-minded couple!

"Truly principled rats!"

Grid had felt expectant when the level of Magic Detection rose. Now he was once again angry. It was because the status windows showed question marks, making him feel betrayed by Magic Detection.

'My Magic Detection is a great magic. The only thing lacking is your intelligence.'

"Haha! That's right! Blame me! It's my fault that Alarm magic was created! Shit!"

Why would a legendary magician use Alarm? The moment he became upset at Braham. Grid unwittingly raised his voice and it was transmitted to the hamsters inside the tent.

“Muong? Why is a human here?”

“You will pay the price for impeding our happy nap time. Muong.”

The queen hamster wearing a crude crown and cloak was huge. She was twice as big as Grid. The hamster queen showed off her white chest fur proudly and pulled out a paw from her red cloak. She pointed the paw at Grid.

“Muong. Humans are nasty because they have no fur. So disgusting. Muong, I’ll kill you right away.”

The queen hamster also used a trident as a weapon.

Swaeek!

The queen’s trident was fast and seemed like it would skewer Grid. Grid hurriedly avoided it while Braham spoke.

‘Leave it to me. I will show you how to use Alarm.’

“...”

How to use Alarm? Grid didn’t expect much. But he couldn’t ignore Braham’s words.

‘The Alarm spell can be used during a battle?’

Magic used by a legendary great magician. It wasn’t trivial if he thought about it calmly.

“Okay.”

Sururuk.

Grid’s hair turned white.

Chapter 520

[Assimilation has been used.]

[You have become one with Braham’s soul. Control of your body has been given to Braham.]

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

[Braham is searching for intelligence related items.]

[Malacus’ Cloak has been equipped.]

[The Holy Light Crown has been equipped.]

[There are no wearable items.]

Sururuk.

The moment that Grid used Assimilation. The angular jaw full of muscular beauty became thinner and the muscled shoulders and forearms changed.

“Kukukuk!”

White hair flowed down underneath the crown. The white skin contrasted with the ruby eyes, creating a mysterious atmosphere. It was the emergence of the legendary great magician Braham, who was once a vampire.

"I never thought this body would be used to get rid of rats. It's refreshing."

Braham laughed with an arrogant attitude. Grid prompted him three seconds after Assimilation started.

'Come on, use magic! Don't waste Assimilation again and be vigilant!'

"You're a legend. Don't feel worried like the other lowly people."

Braham clicked his tongue and waved his hand. Then a master level Magic Missile (Enhanced) was created and circled around him. Grid was startled.

'How are you doing that?'

Magic Missile was the type of magic that launched after specifying the target. It immediately flew to the target as soon as it was used. There was no way to stop it in place. That was common sense.

Pajik!

Pachichik!

A ball of mana, which contained explosion power, was thrown up beside Braham. Braham gave an amazing answer to Grid.

"It's Alarm."

'What? Alarm?'

"Alarm is something that rings with no limit and isn't simply noise."

'...?'

"The Alarm spell is meant to ring in specified situations and times. Therefore, Alarm is inherently a timer magic. Then I strengthened that timer magic."

'I don't understand what you're saying. What does that have to do with stopping Magic Missile?'

"Before using the magic, I entered the command 'act when the alarm rings.' It is like the ticking time bomb that dwarves make."

'Ticking time bomb?'

Braham's clear example helped Grid understand. At that moment.

"Muong! Human! You dare invade the queen's castle! Myong!"

The intermediate boss of the monster community, the Strong Male Rat, shouted. He only targeted the white-haired Grid, Braham. Braham revolved mana around him and didn't care. It was either bravery or ignorance. The big poisonous rats were a clever species, but they were a physical species and couldn't use magic. The proof was that there were no magicians or shamans in the rat community.

“Muong!”

The wild-eyed Strong Male Rat reached Braham and stabbed with his trident. Braham precisely matched the timing.

Didididi!

There was a beeping sound from the Magic Missile hanging around Braham.

Peeeeeeong!

“...!”

The male rat was hit by the Magic Missile and fell back without even screaming.

“Watch.”

A few steps away from the male rat, Braham cast a total of six Magic Missiles simultaneously. It was the multi-spellcasting that could be achieved as a result of combining the master level Magic Missile and the legendary great magician passive.

Pa-ang!

Paang!Pang!Papapapang!

‘Wow...’

Grid admired it. The white mana balls looked like moonlight around Braham. They were like illusions, but also beautiful. Grid had no artistic sense and even he could tell. He switched to the observer’s viewpoint and captured the current scene with a screenshot.

‘I should set it as my phone wallpaper.’

He was the only one who had even seen the wallpaper for his phone.

“M-Muong...! Cowardly human!”

How could the Strong Male Hamster be humiliated by a human with the Queen Rat watching? The male rat was ashamed and angry, and once again rushed towards Braham. His speed wasn’t lacking compared to Grid and the trident overwhelmed Grid’s strength.

‘At least level 400?’

The intermediate boss was incredibly strong. It was unknown how strong the Queen Rat would be. A chill went down Grid’s spine.

Didididi!

Didididididi!

The six Magic Missiles around Braham all sounded an alarm. And.

Peng!

Pepepepeng!

“...!”

One pierced the male rat’s chest, two in the side, one in the elbow of both hands, and the last one in a vital spot. The Magic Missile accurately pierced between his eyes. The male rat once again couldn’t scream as he shed blood, while Braham made a ridiculing sound.

“This is one of the ways to use the Alarm spell. Predict when and how the enemy will move, set the time, and assign it to an attack spell. Then your attack spell will smash the enemy at the correct timing. With a minimum of magic, you can exert the same power as the God Hands.”

‘...’

Grid understood what Braham was saying. But anticipating the opponent’s action in real time during a battle, setting the time for the Alarm spell, as well as the attack magic trajectory? Wasn’t it impossible unless it was Braham? Braham assured the embarrassed Grid.

“There is an easier way of using it.”

Tak!

Braham kicked the male rat that was trying to rise and withdrew back. Then he summoned another six Magic Missiles. Four Magic Missiles flew simultaneously towards the charging male rat.

“I won’t take it anymore! Myong!”

The male rat swung its trident in a line.

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

The powerful force struck the four Magic Missiles and destroyed them.

Ssik!

The male rat smiled with satisfaction. As soon as he swung the trident at the four Magic Missiles, the other two Magic Missiles and another six summoned by Braham had already hit him.

Pepepepeng!

“Muong!”

The male rat flew after he was beaten by eight Magic Missiles. Braham shrugged.

“It’s much easier to take advantage of attacks like this and the effect isn’t bad. Alarm magic will be a big help.”

The level of Grid’s Magic Missile was still low. The cooldown was slower than the master level Magic Missile, so it was impossible to use two or more at the same time. But what if he used the Alarm spell? Grid could summon multiple Magic Missiles in sequence.

‘Keep in mind that Alarm can only be attached to magic itself. The distance is also limited. In particular, the Lv.1 Alarm is much more restricted. Well, you will soon know if you use it.’

‘Doesn’t the description say I can use it anywhere?’

“That is a description of the magic itself. Once learned, the level specific explanations will be more detailed.”

‘Um...’

Could he really use it? Braham gave encouragement to Grid who wasn’t confident.

“In fact, it’s easy to take advantage of Alarm.”

“Myooooong!”

The ragged male rat jumped up. Braham looked at the beaten up rat and raised a finger. Then he snapped it. And...

Wiiiiiiing!

“Kyaaaak!”

There was an annoying ringing sound from right next to the male rat’s ear. At that moment, the male rat’s eardrum burst and he sank down, his nose bleeding. It was the ‘forced balance loss’ state that couldn’t be resisted.

‘Making the alarm ring from his body...?’

Wasn’t this a complete scam? It was a perfect disruption. Even a legendary’s passive resistance couldn’t resist it. Braham spoke with consternation as Grid felt admiration.

“Well, to be honest, this can only be done at the master level for Alarm. Lv.1 Alarm should be like this.”

Clack!

Braham snapped his finger again.

Pipipipipi!

The alarm started to ring loudly beside the male rat’s ‘ear.’ Braham fired Magic Missile at the completely wide-open male rat and grinned, revealing his white teeth.

“Does this look good enough for you?”

Braham was filled with pride about the enhanced magic he created. Grid didn’t deny him.

‘Amazing... The best.’

It was huge. A legendary rated magic. A notification window popped up in front of the shaking Grid.

[You have destroyed the Strong Male Rat!]

[205,700,890 experience has been acquired.]

[The Strong Male Rat’s Gallbladder has been acquired.]

[The Strong Male Rat’s Heart has been acquired.]

[5 blessed weapon enhancement stones have been acquired.]

[4 blessed armor enhancement stones have been acquired.]

[Congratulations! You have learned Alarm (Enhanced)!]

[The duration of Assimilation is over.]

[You have regained control of your flesh.]

[Braham's soul has temporarily dimmed.]

"...Eh?"

It was already three minutes? When he was in school, he used to fall asleep in less than a minute and only focused on class for three minutes. Grid was very upset as his black hair returned. But it was only for a moment. He suddenly realized reality and was overwhelmed with despair.

The Queen Rat. The real boss of the big poisonous rat community didn't have a single scratch on her.

"Human. You killed my husband. Myang."

"...Ah."

Damn Braham. Couldn't he have killed the queen rat first? Grid confirmed that his mana was depleted and summoned the God Hands to keep the queen rat in check. Then he ran away. First of all, he needed to buy enough time to take two mana potions.