

## Overgeared 561

### Chapter 561

[Item Transformation]

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

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

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

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

Skill Mana Cost: None.

Skill Cooldown Time: 6 hours.

It was the power that Grid obtained in return for making the 15th legendary item. It was a skill that maximized the value of pavranium. So far, the skill had been used to reproduce the myth rated Lifael's Spear. Now he used it to reproduce the Red Phoenix Bow.

Pagma's Descendant lacked wide area skills compared to other combat classes. The Red Phoenix Bow was a good item to overcome this shortcoming. Of course, it was impossible to completely reproduce the myth rated Red Phoenix Bow. The prerequisite for the myth rated Red Phoenix Bow was the Red Phoenix's Breath. As the essence of a god, it couldn't be reproduced by pavranium.

The Red Phoenix Bow that Grid reproduced was the legendary rated one that he gave to Han Seokbong.

"Fly Up!"

[Fly Up!]

Summons a copy of the Red Phoenix.

The Red Phoenix's clone will deal fire attribute damage to all targets within 300 meters of the summoned spot. The damage is 600% of the summoner's total attack power.

Mana Consumption: 3,000

Cooldown Time: 24 hours.

It was a terribly weak effect compared to the Fly Up! attached to the myth rated Red Phoenix Bow. The attack range was too bad. The myth rated Red Phoenix Bow attacked all enemies within the player's field of view, while the legendary rated bow had an attack range of 300 meters.

But 300 meters wasn't a small range. Wide area skills with such a large range were actually very rare. It didn't matter if this wasn't the Fly Up! of the myth rated Red Phoenix Bow. The legendary rated Fly Up! would be used! It was a superb wide area skill.

In addition, the myth rated Fly Up! also had limitations. It was difficult to exert the full effect when the user's view was restricted. In terms of stability, the legendary rated Fly Up! was better. It was more

efficient. However, the disadvantage was that it attacked all targets within range. In other words, it didn't differentiate between friends of foe. But right now, there was only enemies here. All of them were enemies except for the inhabitants of Bairan.

"Fly Up!"

Kiiiiiii!

The white phosphorus arrow was fired at the same time by Grid and the God Hands, leaving the Red Phoenix Bow and soaring into the sky. At the same time, the cries of birds rang throughout Bairan and two red phoenixes appeared. Birds surrounded by flames. The size was as big as a house. The Eternal soldiers fell into a panic as they saw the giant birds blocking the sun.

"Phoenix!"

"Grid summoned them!"

There was no limit to Grid's power!

Flap.

The birds in the sky flapped their wings and flames fell to the ground. Duke Lucilliv sensed the danger and screamed at the soldiers.

"Spread out!"

It was in order to minimize the loss of troops. But the large number of troops was a disadvantage. Bairan was full of Eternal soldiers. The place was too narrow to allow escape. Before they could move a few steps, their bodies collided, their feet became tangled up and they collapsed. The fireballs bombardment commenced above their heads while they were trapped in the streets and defenseless.

Pepepepeok!

"Aaaaack!"

These were the screams of the survivors. The soldiers burnt by the flames couldn't even scream as they turned to ash. A scene where thousands of soldiers were targets of the falling fireballs... People started sweating at the overwhelming sight.

"The magicians as well...!"

Duke Lucilliv felt anxious from his position on the walls. In front of Grid, the number of troops was meaningless. The battlefield was devastated. The bulk of the soldiers were lost. In particular, the loss of the magicians forced him to make a decision.

"Send out the knights! We'll only receive more losses if this continues!"

"Waaahhhhhh!"

Finally, the real battle started. Around 5,000 knights in the mid-200s assaulted Grid.

Duke Lucilliv laughed. "They're different from the soldiers!"

It was painful to lose knights. However, the ultimate goal of this war was Grid's death. They needed to devote resources to take care of Grid.

'The curse doesn't care if he is a creature of the gods.'

He had prepared a curse. A curse that only worked on immortal beings. It was an atrocious curse that increased the player's death penalty by up to three times. It could cause fatal damage!

Grid looked at the confidence Duke Lucilliv and released the transformation of the Red Phoenix Bow. Then he transformed the other two God Hands into Red Phoenix Bows.

"Don't you know I have two more left? Fly Up!"

Kiiiiiii-!

Grid fired the bow and two more firebirds appeared in the sky.

"Heok!"

"This doesn't make sense!"

The 5,000 knights approaching Grid hastily stopped in place. It felt like a dream that such a powerful skill was used twice in a row.

"A-Avoid it!"

The knights started to flee between the soldiers. They used the soldiers as shields to protect their lives. But Fly Up! It attacked all targets within a certain range. Using people as shields were meaningless.

Kurururung!

Fireballs that poured like rain!

"Kuaaaack!"

The knights were struck by burning fireballs and screamed in horror. But knights were knights for a reason. Most of them didn't die from the blow. The vast majority of them barely lived. But.

[The hidden passive 'God's Command' has reset the cooldown of Fly Up! If reused within three seconds, no resources will be consumed.]

"There is still one remaining."

Kiiiiiii-!

The red phoenix appeared once again. The knights couldn't understand and shouted.

"This is impossible!"

It was a cry that was full of misery and wishful thinking. They turned to ashes from the fireballs. It was the moment when the proud knights of the Eternal Kingdom were destroyed. Duke Lucilliv was stunned as he lost his main forces in vain.

"T-This doesn't make sense...!"

There was no way for even a great magician to use large magic spells consecutively. Grid's power was infinite. Duke Lucilliv was filled with doubt and fear. He was afraid that he really might lose 100,000 troops to Grid.

'No! Absolutely not!'

Duke Lucilliv and his 100,000 troops couldn't be destroyed by only one enemy. He would be labelled as the most incompetent person in the history of the West Continent. Duke Lucilliv needed to avoid this situation and decided to convene the elite group.

"Baron Duka! Earl Carrion! Earl Red! Marquis Bera? It's your turn!"

They were the great swordsman and magicians who boasted the strongest power. The knights and soldiers they fostered were excellent compared to the Eternal Kingdom. Duke Lucilliv believed they would be able to kill Grid, even if they received damage.

However...

"Where is everybody?"

They couldn't be seen at all? Confusion filled Duke Lucilliv's eyes. It was enough to drive him crazy.

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『 What are we seeing right now? 』

Jishuka summoned a red phoenix above Patrian. Experts from all the the world evaluated as a quest item. The power from a player was so strong that it must be a force that could only be used during the Eternal Kingdom's war quests. But now they realized that might not be the case.

The bow that summoned a red phoenix. Grid had several of them.

-Grid can summon the red phoenix five times in a row, although it's weaker than the phoenix summoned by Jishuka.No matter how weak the red phoenixes summoned, doesn't Grid's summoning ability seem much stronger than Jishuka?

-I agree.It seems comparable to Meteor, which is a rumored high grade spell.

-What was Grid doing after the National Competition?How did he become so strong in such a short period of time?

-Don't try to understand him.Did you see how easily he beat the vampires?He is a king/god gamer.

-Right now, I think that the candidates to win the 3rd National Competition are South Korea and Brazil.Summoning a phoenix alone would end the war.

-Now people are shutting up.Those cursing Grid are silent.

The viewers around the world admired the sight. Grid summoned five red phoenixes in a row and destroyed more than 10,000 troops. Was there a player capable of destroying 10,000 troops in the blink of an eye? People started speculating. It was only Grid capable of doing this, not Kraugel.

The basis for it was as followed:

『 We shouldn't overlook one thing. Grid hasn't shown most of the skills he used during the National Competition. 』

『 Grid still hasn't fully revealed his abilities. 』

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Akaru Fortress.

It was located on the edge of the Saharan Empire. Geographically, it was facing Reidan's direction and the reason for the fortress' presence was to watch and keep in check the Saharan Empire. It was a neutral state but it wasn't necessary to keep it in check. Like other kingdoms, the Eternal Kingdom also offered a tribute to the empire. As a result, there were few troops deployed to Akaru Fortress.

But the atmosphere had changed in recent years. The noble called Grid revolted in the Eternal Kingdom, causing the Eternal Kingdom to be in turmoil. The Saharan Empire didn't intend to miss this gap. In particular, the Saharan Empire had long since coveted Reidan. Now that the Eternal Kingdom was in turmoil, they planned to invade Reidan and take control.

Now 20,000 elite troops were deployed to Akaru Fortress and this was a golden opportunity.

"The Eternal Kingdom has moved 100,000 troops."

"There's a group deployed from Reidan in response."

"Now Reidan is empty."

This was the time. The time had come to enter Reidan with no bloodshed and plant the flag of the empire. What about the Eternal Kingdom? The empire was just giving strength to the kingdom suffering due to the rebels. They were just protecting Reidan while the kingdom was recovering. After this, they could casually occupy it.

The takeover of a territory by a powerful nation! Earl Turich, commander of Akaru Fortress, didn't even think about it. He moved without any hesitation towards the empty Reidan. But he was forced to stop the march of the army.

'This is impossible!'

The mountain range that was between Reidan and Akaru Fortress. As they crossed the mountain range, they saw tens of thousands of Reidan soldiers in the vast desert. The large army was united and training in the same movements. The imperial soldiers got goosebumps.

"How can tens of thousands of soldiers move the same?"

There wasn't a hair out of place. The tens of thousands of troops were doing the exact same movement with the spear. It was obvious with a glance that they were the elites.

"...We have to step back."

Earl Turich judged and gave an order to his army. He never imagined it. There were actually only 1,000 soldiers training in the desert heat. The reason there seemed to be tens of thousands? It was due to the shadows that the 1,000 soldiers made under the sun.

“Using my shadow soldiers strategically... Earl Lael is really a great person.”

Kasim’s heart thumped as he saw the imperial army retreat beyond the mountains. He became even more convinced that Grid, accompanied by powerful forces and talent, would surely destroy the empire.

Chapter 562

The fortified city of Patrian.

Pepeng!

Pepepepeng!

The night passed. Fire arrows relentlessly poured all over the place, lighting up the darkness.

“Shit...! This is nonsense!”

The players belonging to the 4th Patrian Reclamation Army. They believed that the 1st to 3rd armies would’ve been able to limit the power of Overgeared and that the war would end the moment they arrived. Instead, they became desperate in just half a day.

The woman called Jishuka. She held the Red Phoenix Bow and became a true godly archer. She transcended the strength of a player. An infinitely strong firepower that could be used from a distance! She was the worst weapon of mass destruction and the Eternal army turned to ashes in front of her.

“How do we defeat that?”

The Eternal army fell into a panic. It was hard to think about breaking through the fire arrows that killed hundreds of them with multiple shots.

“What are the archers and magicians on our side doing? Turn Jishuka into a corpse! Don’t give her a chance to attack!”

Someone shouted with frustration in the frozen atmosphere. There was a cynical response in return.

“Don’t you know that Jishuka is a godly archer?”

"Her archery skill level is unrivalled. Her range and accuracy are on a different dimension from us."

“We have to get within 200 meters to attack Jishuka. But Jishuka won’t allow us to get there.”

“...”

Patrian was the largest fortress in the Eternal Kingdom. The wall that Jishuka was on wasn’t just strong, but high as well. Jishuka’s power was maximized. Her Hawk Eyes allowed her to see the entire battlefield and kill the dangerous elements first. Eternal’s odds of victory became smaller.

[The morale of the soldiers has decreased!]

[The stats of all soldiers will drastically fall!]

“This is crazy.”

The players saw consecutive notification windows talking about the weakening of the the soldiers. They realized they would have to abandon recapturing Patrian. They couldn't accept it. What was this absurd balance where one player blocked tens of thousands of people?

"It doesn't make sense that an existence that makes the existence of the army pointless actually exists."

"Jishuka needs to be nerfed. She is OP enough to block 20,000 troops alone."

The players grumbled.

Some players refuted it.

"That is nonsense. Jishuka put a lot of effort into becoming strong. Don't you think it's better to do your best instead of not working as hard as her?"

This was a fact that players couldn't overlook.

"We are players like her. One day we can be as strong as her. We shouldn't be feeling jealousy right now. We should be admiring her."

Unlike NPCs, a player's potential was infinite. The Eternal players were reminded of this by Jishuka and dreamt of one day becoming rankers.

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"Why did he ask this?"

15 minutes ago. Grid had asked questions in the guild chat window. The question was about where all the people protecting Bairan were. After that, there was nothing. The Overgeared members including Pon and Yura were worried about Grid.

"Judging by the tone, he's in Bairan..."

"Don't tell me that he is isolated among 100,000 troops?"

"...It seems so."

"..."

The reason why Grid didn't say anything in the guild chat window was because he had no time to talk while being attacked.

"I'll go there."

The Overgeared members worried about the worst situation. One of them was Yura. But she stopped the Overgeared members who wanted to go to Bairan.

"Don't be so hasty. It isn't clear yet."

What if Grid wasn't there when they returned to Bairan? They would just suffer a meaningless death from the 100,000 troops. It was correct to wait for Grid to talk again.

"In the first place, Grid would've summoned his knights if he was really in danger."

“...”

They were convinced after hearing about the knights summoning.

‘Youngwoo-ssi, I believe in you.’

Yura’s beautiful face was filled with a strong trust.

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[Your demonic power has reached 10,000!]

[Your coordination with dark magic power has increased!]

[Resistance to dark magic will increase by 10%!]

[Resistance to divine magic will fall by 10%!]

[The functions of the Blackening skill has been upgraded!]

[One of the conditions for the memphis’ evolution is satisfied!]

His demonic power naturally rose due to the mass killing. Grid was relieved when he saw the notification windows.

‘So far, it’s positive.’

Demonic power was a stat that had opened since the best demonic beast of hell, Noe became his pet. Grid always felt anxious about going to hell if it rose to a high value. He thought he might change into a demon if his demonic power increased. Fortunately, it didn’t seem to be a species change just yet.

‘In the first place, it isn’t that easy to change species.’

In addition, it said that he could ‘freely’ access hell if his demonic power increased. This didn’t mean he would be forced there. Looking back, he wondered if his fear of demonic power had no basis.

‘I have Blackening and Noe, so it might be better for my demonic power to rise...’

As Noe and Blackening became stronger, his force would increase by one step. The penalty of divine power resistance falling? It was worth it. Grid had a high rapport with most religions, including the Rebecca Church. On the other hand, he was a complete enemy of the Yatan Church.

It meant Grid was more likely to be attacked by dark magic than divine magic. The effects of the increase in demonic power were appropriate for the current Grid.

Pa pa pa pa pak!

Hundreds of arrows fell towards Grid as he thought this. The magicians were destroyed by the five consecutive red phoenix summoning so the archers tried to slow down Grid. Grid instinctively avoided them and checked his health gauge.

[You have suffered 250 damage.]

[You have suffered 190...]



...

...

The arrows fell on Grid who was wearing Triple Layers. He ignored the arrows as he took a potion, rotated his body like a windmill and swept his greatsword through the hundreds of soldiers.

“Hah...”

Duke Lucilliv expressed his admiration. Grid swept through the formation in an instant. The biggest problem was Grid’s stamina. The duke thought Grid would become tired after some time, but he was still fine.

‘There’s no end to this damage. I have no choice but to send them in.’

Kkuok!

Duke Lucilliv made a decision.

"My brave soldiers! Cut off the head of the rebel!"

At the same time.

“Waaaaaaaaah!”

The soldiers of Duke Lucilliv that were on the walls. The soldiers in golden armor jumped down from the walls. They rushed wildly towards Grid. The moonlight shining on their golden armor was spectacular.

-Finally, the elite troops!

-It’s the real battle from now on.

The soldiers in the golden armor were different. Their strength seemed different from ordinary soldiers and the actual movements wasn’t ordinary. They moved through the allied soldiers and quickly reached Grid.

“For the glory of Duke Lucilliv!”

“Die!”

The golden soldiers aimed their weapons at Grid. The players belonging to Eternal didn’t miss this gap.

“Now is the perfect time!”

“We will go!”

These players were highly trusted by Duke Lucilliv. They believed that Grid would show weaknesses during the process of fighting the golden soldiers. The moment that the golden soldiers were about to hit Grid.

“The timing is great.”

Kakiing.

There were 113 white spheres hovering around Grid. They became rays that shot in every direction. This was the effect of Alarm.

Pepepepeok!

“Kuaaaaak!”

“Cough!”

The golden soldiers in the lead screamed.

“Pagma’s Swordsmanship, Wave.”

Kurururung!

A blue wave of energy swallowed the area around Grid. Grid’s eyes widened as the golden soldiers died.

[You have defeated an elite soldier of Duke Lucilliv.]

[A Sharp Longsword has been acquired.]

[A gold nugget has been acquired.]

[A gold nugget has been acquired.]

[A gold nugget...]

...

...

“...Wow.”

The soldiers Grid killed so far only gave old weapons or leather. However, Duke Lucilliv’s golden soldiers gave him gold. Soldiers giving him gold? Grid’s eyes became larger.

[Gold Nugget]

It is worth 50 gold.

Weight: 5

A gold nugget worth 60,000 won was in his inventory! Grid became too excited and revealed a gap. The players mixed in among the golden soldiers and rushed towards Grid. The third advancement players succeeded in approaching Grid.

“Grid, I have no hard feelings towards you!”

“Please understand that it is because of the quest rewards!”

The rankers made excuses as they used skills.

Kwarururung!

The intense skills of the third advancement users would kill Grid.

"I don't have hard feelings towards you either. But please leave your items behind."

"...!"

Did he really relax and allowed a surprise attack? Question marks appeared over the heads of the high rankers.

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Grid's health fell by one-third after being hit by the skills of the high rankers. Yes, one-third. Grid's defense and health was ridiculously high, making it rare for him to lose a lot of health in one go. But the high rankers had thought differently. They had been determined to put Grid in at least a critical condition with those attacks. But Grid only lost one-third of his health?

'What is this defense?'

'Crazy overgeared!'

The high rankers turned pale. Something glittered when they were trying to link up with the following skills. It was a very thin thread. It shone in the moonlight.

'What is this?'

The moment they had that question.

"You will be my shield.'

Kwack!

Grid's grim voice was heard in their ears as a silver thread wrapped around them and restrained them.

[Your body is bound by something unknown!]

[It is a powerful binding! It isn't easy to escape! This will last for 5 seconds.]

"What...?"

Five seconds of captivity? The bodies of the high rankers floated in the air. They were tied up like a spider web and were beaten by the golden soldiers.

-Wow...

-Look at Grid's smile.

Grid used the silver thread with dazzling hand techniques and five high rankers hung behind him as a barrier. It was in stark contrast to his expression. Grid was smiling while the high rankers were crying. This sight could only be seen as disturbing.

One of the rankers who was bloody from the golden soldiers' attacks couldn't help asking.

"Overg... is it possible to join Overgeared?"

Chapter 563

The silver thread unfolded like a spider web and refracted beautifully in the moonlight. The flashing silver was reminiscent of a chandelier and Grid in the center was like an arrogant king. He looked around with cold eyes. He was so tranquil that it was hard to believe he was isolated among tens of thousands of enemy soldiers. He caused the audience and give high rankers captured by him to feel thrilled.

“Overg...is it possible to join Overgeared?”

It wasn't because their life was at risk. The high rankers felt a real dignity from Grid. They had a desire to follow him from the bottom of their hearts. They couldn't help falling for Grid's absolute power and dignity. However, Grid misunderstood. They had just tried to kill him before asking to join the guild, so how could they be sincere?

'These guys are speaking lame things because they don't want to die.'

Even stupid people wouldn't fall for it!

'I am different. Hut!'

Grid gained a lot of insight from his accumulated experience. Setting aside his insight stat, Grid's mind managed to puzzle out the intentions of the five high rankers.

“No. I won't accept you.”

“...?!”

The rankers were very embarrassed. Who were they? Rankers who achieved their third advancement. They were in the top 10 of the rankings for their class. The Seven Guilds also wanted to recruit them. Yet Grid refused to let them join the guild after they applied for membership? They could only think of one reason.

'Is it because we tried to kill him?'

They could understand Grid's feelings. How could Grid trust those who tried to kill him and the guild members? The high rankers wouldn't accept it, let alone Grid.

'Then it can't be helped.'

'I will humbly accept my death today and pledge to him next time.'

The high rankers hanging from the silver thread closed their eyes. They expected Grid to kill them. However, it wasn't Grid who attacked them. It was Duke Lucilliv's golden soldiers.

Puuok!

Puuook!

The blades that aimed for Grid ended up hitting the high rankers that were used as shields.

“Cough!”

The golden soldiers were second advancement soldiers. The soldiers of Duke Lucilliv exerted strength different to the Eternal soldiers.

Flinch.

Grid hesitated as he was about to deal the final blow to the high rankers who groaned with pain. Far away, in the central square of the city. It was because he saw soldiers of Eternal aiming their bows at the people of Bairan.

'Those bastards!'

They couldn't overpower him, so they wanted to use hostages!

'Why?'

Why was it always the weak who needed to make one-sided sacrifices? The unhappy memories of his school days made him feel more unpleasant. Grid grimaced and his face distorted like a demon. He was above to move there when he stopped.

'Stay calm.'

The old Grid would've run over right away to rescue the hostages. But in the process of making the Red Phoenix Bow, he realized how important it was to be calm. He tried to remain calm as he thought about what his best choice would be. First, he killed the enemies attacking the high rankers before bringing the rankers in front of him.

"...?"

The high rankers were confused when they were freed from the silver thread. They expected to die. It was five seconds of captivity. It was possible to shorten the time depending on the individual's ability. However, it would still allow Grid to strike them once.

Being hit by Grid made it highly likely they would die instantly. In other words, Grid could kill them at any time. Yet he was sparing them?

The rankers were puzzled as Grid continued to beat the enemies.

"As I said earlier, I have no intention of accepting your application to join the guild. I can't trust people who tried to kill me just a moment ago. Isn't that right? But I will give you a chance."

"...?"

"From now on, you will fight for me. Cut down any enemies blocking my way."

"...!"

It was a test to see if they deserved to be members of Overgeared. It was good that Grid was testing them. It was a golden opportunity and an inspiring event for the high rankers.

'Giving us a chance before punishing us for trying to kill him? Grid has great personal skills!'

'I now understand why other bigwigs are following him.'

Grid had excellent insight that could look into a person's heart. The high rankers replied to Grid at once.

"We're going!"

Pahat!

The high rankers shouted and surrounded Grid at once. They started to slaughter the golden soldiers targeting Grid. They were indeed high rankers in each class. Duke Lucilliv's soldiers couldn't interrupt them. Grid felt relief when he saw it.

'I thought they were going to hit me in the back of the head. Fortunately, they didn't.'

Indeed, it was important to maintain his composure. It was possible for the high rankers to deal with a large number of soldiers while he rescued the hostages. Grid equipped the Ideal Dagger and used Quick Movements to run towards Bairan's residents.

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'The golden soldiers are just bait!'

Duke Lucilliv knew how endless human greed was. Despite being second in the kingdom and having tremendous wealth, he still wanted more wealth. He was confident that Grid was the same as him. Grid would briefly lose his mind when the golden soldiers dropped gold lumps every time they died. In this gap, Duke Lucilliv would act.

The central square. After making it seem like the residents of Bairan were going to be killed, he placed magic traps, guards and elite knights in the streets that Grid would have to go through.

'He will definitely want to protect the people.'

Grid was bound to fall into this perfect trap!

"Kukuk!"

Duke Lucilliv smiled wickedly. The Bairan residents under the silence magic inwardly screamed.

'Duke Grid, you absolutely can't come here.'

'Don't fall into the trap of that evil person because of us!'

Tremble tremble.

Despite death being around the corner, they were worried about Grid. It was natural. Grid confronted the 100,000 troops to save them. The people had no choice but to care about Grid who tried to save them. Duke Lucilliv felt excited while the villagers' fear created a heavy atmosphere. On the other hand, the soldiers felt strong doubts.

'Why are we serving the Eternal Kingdom?'

'It's true that we were born and raised in the Eternal Kingdom. Therefore, we love the kingdom and paid the taxes. But the kingdom treats us like cattle.'

'Being forced to sacrifice ourselves because of a war...'

'Taking the lives of innocent people...'

The behavior shown by the kingdom they served wasn't good. The 60,000 non-regular soldiers were disappointed in the kingdom. They started to doubt the reasons for their loyalty. This was the result of Duke Lucilliv's behavior.

Duke Lucilliv had royal blood flowing in him. As a great noble of the Eternal Kingdom, his duty should be to save the people. Yet he didn't act like this at all and it made the non-regular soldiers think that all nobles were like Duke Lucilliv. Most of the non-regular soldiers conscripted from their respective territories saw the actions of Duke Lucilliv.

Then what about Grid? He was different.

In the distance.

Kuwang!

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Grid ran through the enemy in order to save his people. Despite his body becoming bloody, he only looked at the people and not himself. The non-regular soldiers started thinking. This was a person they wanted to serve.

On the other hand, Duke Lucilliv thought that Grid looked stupid.

"Putting yourself in danger to save these people, I can't understand it at all. Well, I'm able to gain larger achievements thanks to you."

Duke Lucilliv didn't read that the atmosphere of the soldiers was changing. For him, the common people were just pigs without any brains. He couldn't even think that they would dare to oppose him. As Grid's momentum rose, the duke proudly grasped his bow. Then he aimed it at one of the beautiful residents of Bairan.

"If you can't protect what you want to protect... Will your heart hurt?"

Kkirik!

He wanted to see Grid scream. The moment that Duke Lucilliv smiled wickedly and was about to pull back the bowstring.

Peeeeeeong!

There was a loud sound in Duke Lucilliv's ears.

"What?"

Duke Lucilliv perceived danger and instinctively paled.

Next.

Teong!

One of the senior magicians guarding Duke Lucilliv was stabbed by a spear that pierced through the shield magic. The magician's eyes widened.

'Breaking the shield with an ordinary spear?'

How great was the person who threw this spear?

The other magicians and Duke Lucilliv all turned their eyes in the direction the spear came from. A soldier stood there. He was wearing leather armor that was covered with dirt and blood. He was a very handsome man with noble blond hair that didn't match the rest of him.

Private Ars. His face was delighted as he gazed at Duke Lucilliv.

'I finally reached here.'

It was a really long time. Ars had been sleep deprived for several days as he kept staring at Duke Lucilliv in order to find a gap. It wasn't easy when Duke Lucilliv always had guards by his side. Now it happened thanks to Grid.

"I'll finish it quickly for My Lord."

Now that the loyalty of the non-regular soldiers was collapsing, the effect would be magnified if he defeated Duke Lucilliv, the one oppressing them. Most non-regular soldiers would put down their weapons and this war would end. Ars rushed towards Duke Lucilliv.

"Stop him!"

The magicians beside Duke Lucilliv tried to cast spells but it was too late. Ars narrowed the distance to Duke Lucilliv in an instant.

"You!"

The moment Duke Lucilliv felt his life being threatened!

Pahat!

The spear about to pierce Duke Lucilliv's body disappeared in a flash of light, along with Ars.

"...?"

Duke Lucilliv and the senior magicians were stunned.

At the same time.

"M-My Lord?"

Bairan City.

Asmophel looked at Grid with a very perplexed expression after Knights Summoning was used. Grid killed two of Duke Lucilliv's guards and shouted.

"Asmophel! Stop looking blank and do your job! The kids told me that they didn't know where you were!"

"..."



Do his job? Asmophel felt wronged. But now there was no time to explain. Asmophel nodded and blocked Duke Lucilliv's guards.

Grid summoned Noe, Randy, and Iyarugt.

'More!'

More! More! More! The group of high rankers, Asmophel and the pets quickly broke through the enemies. The distance with the central square narrowed to a certain number. Grid didn't miss this opportunity and immediately used Blackening. Demonic power had reached 10,000 points and Blackening was further strengthened.

"Freely Move!"

Grid avoided all the guards, knights, and magical traps at once. This was the strength of the Secret Hero title.

"...!"

Duke Lucilliv and the Eternal troops stared like they had seen a ghost. There was an awkward silence before Grid came face to face with Duke Lucilliv.

"Hah, that's right. A trash that makes me tired."

The sun rose behind Grid's back, shining on his black hair. After a terrible and fearful night for the Bairan people, a brilliant morning arrived.

"The position of the weak who can't resist, I will let you experience it for the first time today."

The sun of Reidan illuminated all of Eternal.

Chapter 564

Impertinent. Scandalous. Unpleasant. Shocking.

'I want to tear him apart!'

Duke Lucilliv was furious as he faced Grid. Who was he? He was the younger brother of the late King Wiesbaden and the uncle of the present King Aslan. He had the most noble lineage in the Eternal Kingdom. No, even if his lineage wasn't mentioned, he was still the most powerful man in the kingdom. He was even treated well by the prestigious nobles of the Saharan Empire.

'A guy without any lineage dares to insult me?'

It was an attitude that couldn't be accepted.

"Grid...! This behavior is too vulgar! You don't even know filial piety and basic etiquette!"

Duke Lucilliv shouted with a red face and Grid shook.

"Even if I have manners, why should I be polite to trash? And what is filial piety? Don't use words that are so difficult."

"T-This...!"

Again! Again! Again!!

Using the word trash for a noble like him? He couldn't help doubting Grid's brain.

'Don't you understand how noble the royal lineage is?'

Duke Lucilliv forgot the seriousness of the situation and became concerned. Grid pointed a dark blue sword at him. No, it was like a wooden sword rather than a longsword because there was no distinction between the handle and the blade. Duke Lucilliv's tension was released.

'That's right. He won't dare hurt me. If he doesn't submit to me, the hostages will eventually die.'

"Duke Lucilliv!"

"Protect the duke!"

"Waaahhhhhhh!"

The moment that Duke Lucilliv and Grid face each other. The Eternal troops deployed all over Bairan flocked to Grid, surrounding him by over 90,000 troops. It was an obvious crisis for Grid. Duke Lucilliv saw Grid as a beast trapped behind barbed wire.

"Experience the position of the weak who can't resist? You are the one who will experience it."

Duke Lucilliv pulled out a handkerchief to shield his mouth and nose from the dust caused by the movements of the soldiers. He truly acted like a noble. On the other hand, dust was nothing for Grid who always lived a fierce life. He was willing to eat all of it.

"You'll see soon."

Kwajijjik!

Duke Lucilliv misunderstood that this was a wooden sword. Grid moved with the +7 Sword Ghost. The Eternal soldiers, including Duke Lucilliv, doubted their eyes.

"D-Demon...?"

A little while ago, the sun was rising when Grid reached here. It wasn't possible to grasp Grid's appearance because of the shade. But now. As the sun rose in the sky and the shade covering Grid disappeared, Grid's appearance became clear.

Darkness swelled. His white skin contrasted with that. White skin and red eyes. He was similar to the demons described in books. It was difficult to see him as an ordinary human.

"D-Duke Grid is a demon, not a human?"

"His strength makes sense now..."

The soldiers muttered. Asmophel's expression wasn't good as he belatedly arrived at Grid's side.

'The hearts of the soldiers who feel envious towards Grid are starting to shake!'

Grid had to remove the misunderstanding that he was a demon. But how? The moment Asmophel thought this. Grid judged that the soldiers had misunderstood and put on the Holy Light Crown. The

crown used by Pope Franz who sealed Marie Rose, the strongest vampire. There was no need to talk about the divinity coming from it. The demonic energy Grid was giving off paled next to it.

“Ahh...”

The eyes of the soldiers towards Grid changed once more. After envy and fear, there was now awe. Grid started a spectacular sword dance.

“Pagma’s Swordsmanship, Linked Kill Wave.”

Kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa!

Black energy blades flew like a gale towards Duke Lucilliv. It was also twice in a row!

"There is one more Linked Kill Wave.”

-?

Was this a video replay? The viewers fell into confusion.

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Was there a need to have a large piece of land on the West Continent? There was a total of 17 kingdoms and a wide variety of ethnic groups on the continent. But in the end, the influence of the Saharan Empire couldn’t overtake it. It was right to call the West Continent itself the Saharan Empire. Some scholars had pessimistic interpretations.

The power of the Saharan Empire was overwhelming. All kingdoms on the continent gave tribute to the empire, learned the culture of the empire, and some small nations even followed the empire’s orders.

"...But I will change the landscape of the continent. The Eternal Kingdom will become the focal point of all nations in the shadow of the empire.”

Eternal’s 14th king, King Aslan.

He was a prince who had studied in the empire. Of course, it wasn’t from his desire, but because it was compulsory. Throughout the time of his studying, he experienced great contempt from the nobles and royalty of the empire. He didn’t want his descendants to experience such humiliation. He decided to change the world.

He had grand aspirations. He had no intention of making the sacrifice of his brother Ren in vain. After killing his brother and becoming king, he was determined to leave behind great achievements. Aslan was confident at first. He was sure that he was better than his brother after winning the throne.

‘My first goal is to build Eternal into a fully neutral nation.’

It was a challenge to become self-sufficient enough to stand up to the empire, who were able to exert pressure in the fields of economy, military, and science. This was why King Aslan was obsessed with Grid. He tried to keep their relationship as good as possible, despite the fact that Grid was a dangerous person who declared he wouldn’t be loyal to the royal family.

But eventually it failed. Grid caused a rebellion. The worst thing was that the most reliable person in Eternal, Earl Ashur, was acquired by Grid. King Aslan became desperate. He lost strength before he could build up his strength and he saw that Eternal was walking down the path of defeat.

'I hate the circumstances where I had to pin my brother's death on Grid.'

Over the past few months, Eternal had been declining. In order to recapture the territories taken by Grid, most of the kingdom's funds were used for war supplies and developing the soldiers. In addition, the young people who were the future of the kingdom were conscripted into the war. What meaning was there in condemning Grid and successfully reclaiming the territory? In the end, the kingdom would be ruined!

"Kukuk... I'm also incompetent."

King Aslan's heart became sick.

The reason he'd killed his brother was because he had a big dream in mind. Now that this happened, the justification for losing his brother disappeared and King Aslan's heart became sick. He was drinking another cup of wine when somebody knocked on his door.

There weren't many people allowed to knock on the door of the king's bedroom.

"Come in."

King Aslan spoke in a hoarse voice. The man who entered his room after receiving permission was Chucksley. He was the best swordsman in Eternal and was loyal to the royal family. In addition, he was one of the few people who knew that King Aslan was Prince Ren's killer.

"A guest from the empire has come."

Chucksley spoke gently, while Aslan replied cynically.

"Is the payment for making me king still lacking? Ah~ that's right. Are they here to get compensation for the solo number knight who died from a soldier?"

Aslan had borrowed the empire's power to become king. He wasn't being used by the empire, he was using them. But now the situation was reversed. He couldn't escape his destiny of being the empire's puppet.

"Kukuk... The late king must feel sorry. How terrible is it to see his son kill his own brother and hurt his kingdom."

"Your Majesty, please pay attention to your behavior."

Chucksley resented Aslan for killing Prince Ren. However, he had to serve Aslan. After all, Aslan became king and Chucksley had to give his loyalty to the royal family. Chucksley was concerned when he heard Aslan's words. King Aslan's chest hurt looking at him.

'I'm saddened that he has met an incompetent master and lost his talent.'

Chucksley had become a great swordsman with his own abilities. This wasn't common even in the empire. It was said that there was no one better than Chucksley except for Piaro, Asmophel, and the top three solo number knights of the present Red Knights.

If King Aslan had created a good environment for Chucksley, he would've become one of the best talents of the West Continent.

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"It has been a long time. This is late, but congratulations on becoming king."

"...!"

King Aslan was very surprised when he entered the reception hall. Was it because the guest from the empire just nodded instead of kneeling before the king? No, that wasn't it. The guest who came from the empire wasn't someone who needed to be polite to the king of Eternal!

"Prince Benoit...?"

The empire's 3rd prince! Unlike the other members of the royal family, he had a weak presence in the empire. He rarely showed up for official appearances and he wasn't someone with a loud nature. In any case, he was still a prince of the empire. It was tremendous, since he was 3rd in line to the throne. Why did he come to this small kingdom directly?

King Aslan was surprised by the unexpected visitor and asked. "Yes. I haven't seen you since I studied in the empire. Prince Benoit, why did you come to this place?"

He spoke in a polite tone. Prince Benoit smiled at King Aslan's caution. It was a warm smile like sunshine.

"Are we fellow alumni since we studied in the same place? I heard you were in a crisis and came to help."

"Cri-sis?"

Yes, he was in a crisis. But a crisis that made the prince of the empire come running over...

King Aslan was able to question it when Chucksley came in and shouted.

"Your Majesty! It's an emergency! I received intelligence that the rebel army is marching here!"

"What?"

King Aslan stiffened like a stone statue. Grid still had an army to fight back? Even if the size of the army was small, there were few troops stationed here. Most of the troops were committed to the war. King Aslan turned his gaze to Prince Benoit who was still smiling brilliantly.

"Is this the crisis you were talking about?"

Benoit didn't deny it. He nodded and handed King Aslan a comb. Yes, a comb. It was a tool for combing hair.

"What is this...?"

Prince Benoit whispered to the confused King Aslan.

“It is a tool to summon a great demon. You should try it.”

In that gap, Benoit would find Piaro and the Amethyst Shield.

Chapter 565

King Aslan’s monologue and Benoit’s appearance! This secret episode was watched in real time by the black magician player Rose. She had the authority of a quest performer.

[Prince Benoit has succeeded in delivering the summoning tool!]

[Your have gained one level from the quest reward.]

[You have acquired 10 stat points from the quest clear reward.]

[Gulbas’ Staff has been acquired from the quest clear reward.]

[The ‘Summoning of a Great Demon (4) quest has linked to the Summoning of a Great Demon (Final Part) quest.]

[Summoning of a Great Demon (Final Part)]

Difficulty Level: SS

Faithful servant of Yatan, thanks to your hard work, a great demon will soon descend to this earth.

The only thing left is to wait...

Quest Clear Condition: King Aslan summoning a great demon.

Quest Reward: Varies depending on the great demon summoned.

Rose’s face brightened as she saw that the quest was renewed.

‘The story ended up this way. It became faster due to the war caused by Overgeared. Thank you, Overgeared Guild.’

Rose rose to 1st in the black magician rankings after Yura changed to a hidden class. Following Yura, Rose became Yatan’s Servant and engaged in all types of activities. She spread fear and confusion throughout the world and in the process, she obtained a SS difficulty linked quest. It had been three months since she met Prince Benoit, whose interests matched hers.

“Are the offerings good enough?”

Prince Benoit asked her.

Rose nodded. "Yes, Reinhard is a rich and peaceful city. There are many good quality virgins."

"That’s good."

Prince Benoit made a happy expression while Rose expressed concern.

"What if King Aslan doesn’t summon a great demon?"

In order to summon a great demon, sacrificing a large number of virgins was needed. Would the king of a nation hostile to the Yatan Church actually sacrifice his people to summon a great demon?

Prince Benoit replied in a certain manner.

“King Aslan is brimming with ambition. He wants to avoid a deadly end and won’t be able to escape from the temptations of the great demon.”

“Then I’m glad.”

Now they just had to wait. Rose asked a question that she had been wondering since she met Prince Benoit.

“I always wondered. What’s your reason for summoning a great demon?”

Prince Benoit wasn’t a believer of Yatan. Rose observed him and knew that he wasn’t a evil human who wanted to destroy the world. She had no idea why he was obsessed with summoning a great demon. Benoit stared at her curious eyes before looking out the window. His eyes were lonely as he gazed at the sky.

“There’s someone I want to meet.”

“Who is it? What type of person are they that you need a great demon to meet them?”

Rose clearly differentiated between NPCs and humans. NPCs were simple superior artificial intelligences. She didn’t look at the circumstances of feelings of NPCs. She was like ordinary players. This was a mistake. She was unable to grasp the mood and missed the opportunity to raise her affinity with Prince Benoit. She didn’t realize this herself.

“Don’t rush just because you are curious. I might have to summon a few more great demons, making you my greatest helper. I don’t want to kill you.”

[Prince Benoit is emitting a killing intent.]

[The bloodline of the Saharan Empire that has ruled the West Continent for many years is beyond superior. You are feeling an ‘irresistible’ fear. Your actions will be restricted for five seconds. Defense and magic resistance has decreased by 23%. Some skills and spells can’t be used.]

“I-I’m sorry.”

The 1st ranked black magician within the top 50 of the unified rankings was neutralized so easily?

‘What is this power? This is the royal family of the Saharan Empire?’

Rose got goosebumps. Her ambition to make the Yatan Church the most dominant power on the West Continent blurred in front of the empire.

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The result of the two consecutive Linked Kill Waves fired with the influence of Blackening. It could only be expressed in one way.

-Crazy.

It was insane firepower! The knights protecting Duke Lucilliv who were targeted by Grid? Their expensive heavy armor and large shields were useless as they turned to grey. The defense magic from senior magicians? It couldn't even be used.

"Kuaaaaack!"

Duke Lucilliv let out a terrible scream as he allowed some of the bombardment from Linked Kill Wave. Grid approached as he was struggling with pain. It was at a speed that the cameras found difficult to capture.

-Wow...Isn't Grid faster than before?

-It seems like the agility of a third advancement assassin.

-What is that agility? I wonder if he's wearing items that increase his speed.

Blackening's strength had been increased after his demonic power exceeded 10,000 and now it increased attack power, magic power, and agility by 30%. This 10% increase played a large role for Grid who had high stats. His movement speed was significantly different from before.

"You!"

Duke Lucilliv was furious. His anger wasn't solely focused on Grid. His anger headed towards the helpless knights, magicians, and soldiers who couldn't stop Grid. He only had incompetent subordinates! Duke Lucilliv lamented and eventually pulled out his sword directly.

It was his final means of protecting himself after the formation failed to stop Grid. But he was just a high ranking noble. Did pulling out his sword have any meaning? The viewers thought that Duke Lucilliv would die from Grid's sword. However, Grid was alert.

'He survived a hit from Linked Kill Wave.'

The duke of a kingdom. He was a named NPC. He had high defense and stamina as the default and could have unexpected combat abilities.

'I will test him.'

Grid judged that if he used a big technique, the duke would become angry. He broke through the soldiers' defenses and finally approached Duke Lucilliv.

Swaeek!

The Sword Ghost that had a much faster attack speed than Failure! It moved in a straight line towards Duke Lucilliv.

"A lowly person like you won't be able to kill me!"

Duke Lucilliv shouted and blocked Sword Ghost with his sword.

Teong!

At the same time, there was a heavy air flow.



Kiririk!

Duke Lucilliv rotated his sword and made Sword Ghost point towards the ground. His sword then aimed at Grid's exposed chest.

"Preach the greatness of Eternal's royalty in hell!"

At this moment, Duke Lucilliv was delighted. He believed that he could take Grid's life with his own hands. But it was impossible. It was true that Duke Lucilliv's swordsmanship was excellent.

Puok!

[You have suffered 2,500 damage.]

Duke Lucilliv's stats were relatively normal. The damage failed to penetrate Grid's Triple Layers.

"If I was going to be beaten by you, then I wouldn't have come here in the first place."

Grid whispered in Duke Lucilliv's ears and wielded Sword Ghost.

"Hiik!"

Duke Lucilliv paled and stepped backwards.

"We will protect the duke!"

A group of 10 senior magicians acted simultaneously to protect Duke Lucilliv.

Chaaeng!

The magic shields overlapped. Their defense transcended common sense and Sword Ghost couldn't pierce through.

"Now! Hit him!"

The knight and soldiers rushed towards Grid who was blocked.

-It looks like this is the end.

-Grid fought well.

-It's amazing that he managed to kill so many of the 100,000 troops in the first place.

There was no more hope. The viewers predicted Grid's defeat. But the result was the exact opposite.

"Pinnacle Kill."

It was the strongest single attack skill that ignored 100% of the target's defense. It got through the defense of the shield and struck Duke Lucilliv.

"Ku... Kuaaaaaaaack!"

"...!"

This couldn't be. The senior magicians were at a loss for words as Duke Lucilliv started turning grey. But the knights and soldiers already reached Grid. Swords, arrows, and spears all aimed for Grid.

Puk!

Puuooooook!

"Cough!"

Grid allowed a large number of attacks and started coughing up blood. The dying Duke Lucilliv smiled as he was covered with Grid's red blood.

"Kukukuk! The perfect companion to hell...!"

Of course, he was aware of the fact that Grid could resurrect. However, there was a curse that would affect the resurrection. Grid's death penalty would be huge. Duke Lucilliv wanted Grid to feel despair. But the result?

"I...I'm fine."

Grid didn't die. He smiled wickedly and cut off Duke Lucilliv's head. Then he used Pagma's Swordsmanship, Wave, on the knights and soldiers around him and shouted.

"The duke, I have killed him!"

[The enemies have confirmed the death of Duke Lucilliv!]

[You have succeeded in reclaiming Bairan!]

[The title skill 'Confront 100,000 Enemies' has been acquired!]

Confront 100,000 Enemies

Type: Passive

The more enemies you have around you, the higher your defense.

There is a limit to the increase.

"T-This is impossible..."

Grid swept through the enemies by himself and eventually cut off Duke Lucilliv's head. He stood in a devastated area and the 60,000 non-regular soldiers looked up at him. An absolute monarch who had the power to defend the people and would sacrifice his lives to protect the people. The cries of the Bairan residents entered the ears of the non-regular soldiers who wanted to serve him.

"I'm alive thanks to Grid!"

"Thank you. I love and respect you!"

"Grid is our everlasting idol forever!"

"My grandchildren will praise you!"

"Waaaaahhhh! Hooray Grid!"

“Hooray Reidan’s sun!”

The shouts praised Grid. This was the spark. The fascinated soldiers saw the happy and ecstatic residents and revealed their intentions to Grid.

“W-We would like to be your people.”

"Please accept us!"

They didn’t want to live in a kingdom that treated people as livestock. The non-regular soldiers eagerly begged him. In fact, they doubted if Grid would accept them. From Grid’s perspective, they were enemies. They didn’t want to die so they asked humbly.

But Grid’s choice was different. Asmophel whispered the story to him and Grid turned off Blackening and straightened the Holy Light Crown. Then he reached out to the soldiers.

“I won’t disappoint you.”

“...!”

Grid’s smile was bright and warm like the sun. A noble was smiling kindly towards the common people? The non-regular soldiers vowed to follow Grid for life.

[You have obtained 63,387 people.]

[Congratulations! The number of people serving you as exceeded 100,000!]

[You have achieved the minimum qualifications to establish a kingdom!]

## Chapter 566

It took effort to make a beautiful smile. One famous actor said, ‘It’s necessary to practice to make a smile that appeals to everyone.’

It made a lot of sense. Did everyone look pretty when smiling? Wrong. Unfortunately, some people couldn’t make pretty smiles, and Grid was one of them. In the past, people felt uncomfortable whenever he laughed. Was it simply because he was ugly?

No. Smiling was a strange concept for Grid, who had no reason to laugh. When he smiled, his expression became awkward. This was a crucial factor. But now it was different. Grid gradually became used to smiling in the process of increasing his valuable bonds. Now he could deliver a smile that gave a good impression to everyone. His life had changed. This was one of the gifts that Grid acquired.

“I won’t disappoint you.”

Grid made a warm smile and declared. The hearts of the Eternal non-regular soldiers thumped. Their eyes became red and their blood boiled. The lowly people and commoners of the Eternal Kingdom. They had always been disappointed by their monarchs. No, they didn’t have any expectations in the first place. For them, a monarch was nothing but a person who abused and exploited the people. Of course, not all rulers were like that. But the rulers that they’d experienced were the worst.

However, Grid seemed to be different. They felt a strong sense of trust from his behavior, words, and expressions.

“The later generations of my family will follow you!”

"I will go home and bring my family!"

“Hooray Grid! Hooray Grid!”

“...”

Grid felt a strong sense of empathy and responsibility from the cheers. He recalled the first time he encountered the people of Reidan. The residents had felt despair because they couldn't rely on anyone. It was like he was looking at the past.

'I will let them know what happiness is.'

Of course, this wasn't volunteer work. He wouldn't do anything without gaining benefits. Grid would play a reasonable role with them and take advantage of them.

'60,000 people...!'

He secured a labor force and a source of taxes!

“Okay. Asmophel, dispose of the remnants of the enemies and repair Bairan. The five people here will help you.”

Asmophel couldn't hide his joy as he bowed deeply to Grid.

"As you wish."

Grid wasn't aware of it, but entrusting Asmophel with the Bairan repair operations was the best choice. Asmophel now had experience as a soldier and had a better understanding of the lowest class people than anyone else. He knew how to effectively lead them.

“Log out.”

Grid took a break and left the game.

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'It was surprisingly easy.'

Grid felt giddy at the end of the battle. Duke Lucilliv showed an unexpected ability and Grid's movements were stopped. He allowed the enemies' attacks and the immortal passive was activated. If Duke Lucilliv had struggled a bit longer, Grid was the one who would've died, rather than Duke Lucilliv. The 50% drop in health due to Blackening was truly deadly.

However, if Grid used all his power, then the war would've ended more easily. The battle of 1 vs 100,000 was much easier than expected. Of course, Youngwoo also knew that he didn't do it alone.

'Asmophel's help was great.'

Shin Youngwoo dissolved cocoa powder in warm milk and leaned against the window. He didn't become aware of it until later. Asmophel had been dressed as an Eternal soldier. Nobody strong in the Eternal army threatened him. This was due to Asmophel's actions.

'60,000 people pledged allegiance to me today.'

The TV was relaying battlefield videos of Patrian, Cork Island, and Borneo. Youngwoo watched his colleagues and subordinates fighting for their lives in various places.

'Everyone is doing their best.'

The time will come soon.

'I will rise to the throne after this war is over.'

Yes, it was time to be king. It was a timely fashion. He had a big desire to make it worthwhile for everyone who followed him, not just to fulfill his self-desire. The kingdom name that he had been thinking about for a long time.

'Overgeared Kingdom.'

The Overgeared Guild built the kingdom, so the name should definitely be Overgeared. Then what would be the symbol of the king?

'...Overgeared King!'

Kkuok!

Youngwoo gripped his cup of cocoa tightly. He was thrilled as he thought about himself being king.

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『 I heard there are many people who criticized and mocked Grid for fighting 100,000 troops alone. 』

『 That's right. Grid was so overconfident in his own strength that most people foresaw Grid's imminent death. 』

『 But didn't Grid retake Bairan? 』

『 He didn't simply recapture it. He absorbed at least 60,000 of the 100,000 troops. Immediately after Grid killed Duke Lucilliv, 60,000 soldiers knelt in front of Grid and swore allegiance to him. 』

『 I watched the video. It was a scene that caused goosebumps. The number of views exceeded 200 million in half a day... 』

『 What made the remnants of Eternal's army obey Grid? 』

『 I think they were impressed to see Grid take on 100,000 troops to save the people of Bairan. It's also likely that Grid advanced knowing this. 』

『 Do you mean that Grid hit 100,000 troops with the intention of absorbing Eternal's soldiers? 』

『 Isn't that right? It's scary to see Grid's brilliance... 』

『 I have a question. Would Kraugel be able to break through 100,000 troops and cut off the head of the leader? 』

Everyone knew that Kraugel was stronger than Grid. It had been formally proven at the National Competition. It was a hot topic. If Grid could do it, then Kraugel probably could as well.

『 It isn't impossible when considering Kraugel. He has more abilities than Grid. However, I don't think he has the defense and stamina to withstand a lot of attacks. 』

『 In addition, looking at simple damage and breakthroughs, Grid is definitely better than Kraugel. In a war against a large number of people, Grid is probably superior to Kraugel. 』

The international media from each kingdom praised Grid. Grid's performance in the war was undoubtedly perfect and great. God of War Ares also acknowledged it.

"Wonderful."

A middle-aged man placed crisp and salty potato chips in his mouth and drank coke. He wiped the potato chips powder off his hands and spoke to one of his closest aides, Scott.

"Bring me another coke from the fridge."

"You're truly carefree. Is this the time to be drinking coke?"

Scott couldn't resist raising his voice.

"Don't you realize the seriousness of the current situation? The title of the first king will be taken away by Grid! Our Ares army must support Eternal right now! We have to trample on the Overgeared Guild!"

The activities of the Overgeared Guild was enough to frustrate Scott and the other Ares troops. From Satisfy to the present, they had been moving without hesitation to build the Ares Empire. While the other rankers announced their names to the world and enjoyed wealth and honor, they wandered around unknown, repeatedly fighting in wars.

The first player to build a kingdom would naturally be Ares. They would be rewarded for their efforts. The Ares army thought this. Ares shrugged at Scott as he watched the members of Overgeared on the TV.

"The empire is between us and Eternal, and we're at war with the empire. What path can we use to move the army to Eternal?"

"Is there a need to move the army? Just send a few small elites like me and Luck. Then we can interfere with those guys!"

"Ah." Ares scratched his groin before patting Scott's shoulder. "Being ambitious is good, but don't forget our goal is the Saharan Empire. Don't be so obsessed with the immediate loss."

Ares pulled a coke out of the fridge, drank it, and lay down in the capsule.

"Didn't you see the war video? The commander, Duke Lucilliv, was incompetent. He didn't have the leadership ability to manage 100,000 troops in a narrow city area. In front, Grid wasn't fighting 100,000

against 1. It was a battle against thousands. The world doesn't know this and they are praising Grid for going against 100,000 people."

"..."

"The Saharan Empire will be deceived by that reputation. They will start watching Grid. We have to look for that gap."

First king? He didn't want to miss that title, but he wouldn't cling to it. He would devour the Saharan Empire.

'Grid, please make more of an effort.'

It would be good if Grid attracted the attention of Agnus. Ares laughed as he connected to Satisfy. Among his numerous titles, he had 'First to Slaughter 10,000 People' and 'First to Slaughter 20,000 People.' It was the reason why Grid and Jishuka didn't get the titles, despite slaughtering masses of people.

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There was a fatal weakness in the Overgeared Guild. It wasn't possible to produce siege weapons due to a lack of technology and resources. In order to produce siege weapons, a wide range of materials and technologies were needed as well as a blacksmith.

Lauel was worried about this until he found something in the fields. A unique class who used various animals to improve their livestock farming efficiency. Lauel asked the pet master. Could the super large monsters be trained and used as a siege weapon? Originally, super large monsters weren't easily tamed, but he had a ray of hope because of the unique class Pet Master.

Nyangmong was naive. He replied that it was possible. A Pet Master could completely tame and educate super large monsters that were twice as big as wyverns. The price was great. He had to release the precious cat type and puppy type monsters that he'd trained in the past into the wild. It was to train the super large monsters that occupied three pet inventory spaces.

'My cute babies... Are they starving because they can't adapt to the wild?'

In particular, he was worried about the short-tailed cat. He was a rough and arrogant cat who wouldn't find a mate and would die alone of old age.

'I hope he doesn't cry because he misses his job... Cough!'

The march to Reinhardt. The Overgeared members encouraged Nyangmong, who had fallen into a serious depression.

"I'm sure your kids are doing well. They're monsters, so living in the wild is probably much more enjoyable for them."

"That's right. Monsters should live in the wild. They're probably playing around and enjoying life right now."

Nyangmong's expression became darker.

“...It makes sense. It’s more fun for them to play with their friends. That’s right. Those children have found happiness after leaving me. I have been taking away the children’s happiness in the meantime.”

“...”

The Overgeared members stiffened. The Korean actor Kim Doohyun who was famous in Hollywood. They thought he was a normal person, but he wasn’t. He had a strange personality like other members of Overgeared. Grid, Lael, Huroi, Regas, Peak Sword, Vantner, Toon, Katz, etc. Why were all the top players of their guild so strange?

‘Is it a curse or something?’

‘I shouldn’t go to South Korea...’

As the Overgeared members were feeling seriously concerned, the army got closer to Reinhardt.

Chief Commander Lael shouted, "Subordinates of the great war god Grid, it’s the eve of war and I know that the blood in your veins is boiling. But rest is the most important thing. Visualize the Frost Queen’s Breath and cool your blood. We will stop here.”

“...Ah.”

No, why couldn’t he just give a simple command to stop? Was it necessary to add the nonsense? Lael might be an ineffective person as commander of the front lines. He was the type of commander who reduced the morale of the soldiers. Lael let out a strange kukukuk laugh. Half of his face was covered with one hand as he laughed.

‘Reinhardt...’

He would conquer it in two days and give it to Grid. He didn’t doubt that the timing of his Reinhardt invasion was perfect. But there was a variable. It was caused by Prince Benoit.

"Bring the virgins!"

On Reinhardt’s walls. King Aslan confirmed Overgeared’s army in the distance and made a decision.

‘I will summon the great demon!’

Chapter 567

The 33 great demons who ruled hell. There were countless books and documents on their mighty power. It was said that every time a great demon appeared on the earth, several kingdoms were destroyed and humanity experienced a large crisis.

King Aslan was well aware of how dangerous great demons were. But he didn’t have any other choice. He wanted the throne to revive the kingdom, but he would end up destroying it. It couldn’t happen.

‘I will be too ashamed to face my brother in the underworld.’

He couldn’t let the kingdom be taken away. He would rather rely on a great demon. King Aslan was leaning towards this idea when he heard a bizarre voice in his ears.



"Your selfishness, anxiety, regret, despair, fear, and anger. I like all these feelings. Give me pure blood. Invite me to the earth. In return, I will listen to one wish."

'Great demon...!'

An old comb that could often be seen. The voice was coming from the great demon summoning tool that Prince Benoit gave him. He couldn't tell if it was male or female, young or old. Just listening to it caused his legs to shake and dizziness to occur.

King Aslan was afraid. When he felt the great demon whispering in his ears, his human life felt like a rotten rope. It could be broken at any time. However, a great temptation that was proportional to the intense fear dominated King Aslan's mind.

In return, the great demon would listen to one wish.

'My wish will be fulfilled?'

The last words of the great demon constantly hovered in his ears. King Aslan gulped and asked for confirmation.

"Definitely... You will definitely fulfill my wish?"

"I'm one of the 33 supreme rulers of hell. I have my honor as a supreme ruler. My promises will be absolutely realized in the future. Now, tell me. What do you want? Eternal youth? Infinite riches? Great beauties?"

Everything was wrong. King Aslan didn't want youth, riches, or beauties. He had only one wish.

"Make my kingdom the ruler of the continent! I don't want my descendants to feel the same disgrace that I did! I want my bloodline to be praised as the greatest on the continent!"

"...Deep inferiority always produces sweet results. Kukuk, good. I accept your wish."

Now he had to pay the price. The sacrifice of 9,999 virgins to bring the great demon to the earth! King Aslan made a firm decision.

"Bring the virgins!"

[The Summoning the Great Demon (Final Part) quest will soon be completed.]

"Heheh."

Black Magician Rose was watching the quest in real time and became very excited.

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"It wasn't a short amount of time. In terms of reincarnation, it's an eternity."

Lael had followed Grid for two years. In Satisfy time, it was a long six years. In the meantime, Lael had done many things. He led Grid to absorb the Tzedakah Guild and built a strong foundation for the Overgeared Guild. Then he took on the overall operation of the Overgeared Guild to expand their forces to the current state.

If it wasn't for Lauel, the current Grid and Overgeared Guild wouldn't exist. Lauel was deeply moved.

'I'm fortunate to be able to serve the lord of my destiny.'

Lauel decided to serve Grid because of his blacksmithing abilities. Grid would be able to gain many talents, build a huge guild, and earn a lot of profit from his blacksmithing abilities. But Grid went beyond Lauel's expectations. Grid's talent was unique. He not only improved in blacksmithing, but showed excellent growth in all aspects.

Thanks to that, the Overgeared Guild became stronger more quickly than Lauel expected. It was enough to set a goal to build a kingdom!

'Now there's only one step left.'

Conquer Reinhardt in front of him. The scale was 1.5 times bigger than Reidan and the population was 800,000! It was surrounded by endless walls and moats. The quality of the territory was different. The structure was enough to block even one million troops. But Lauel didn't shrink back. He knew that the interior of Reinhardt was empty. Most of Reinhardt's troops had been sent to invade the Overgeared territories.

'There are less than 10,000 troops stationed in Reinhardt right now.'

He estimated that there was likely to be 8,000 troops if he added the security guards and royal knights. On the other hand, he was only leading 3,000 elite troops wearing Grid's mass production set. There was Lauel, Faker, Ibellin, other top talents of Overgeared, and Jude armed with Dainsleif. In addition, there was the 'greatest power in a war,' Great Magician Ashur and his son Bland.

Was that all?

"The reinforcements from Siren have arrived!"

"W-Water Clan King Maxong has come in person!"

"I have come to repay your grace."

Maxong was extremely strong when fighting Grid, despite not being in a perfect state. Now he fully recovered mentally and directly led 500 warriors to join Lauel's army.

"Piaro has returned!"

"I developed a bean that grows in the sea, but there's no taste... The water clan doesn't eat it."

A legendary farmer. The ultimate person beyond Grid had also returned. It wasn't over.

"Reinforcements from the Rebecca Church have arrived!"

"R-Reinforcements!"

"His Holiness himself!!"

"Hi everyone."

"Where's Grid?"

Damian, who joined the ranks of the best players. He had a number of useful wide area buffs and joined with Isabel, one of Rebecca's Daughters. They would give wings to the elite troops of Overgeared.

"An army has arrived from Pedro!"

"It's Earl Chris and his subordinates!"

"If we help build Grid's kingdom, we can request item commissions? Then there's no reason not to help."

There was Damian and Chris, the leader of one of the Seven Guilds. The top players had joined. Lael looked at them and was convinced.

"Now I can easily conquer Reinhardt, even if I don't release my sealed power."

It was because the members of Overgeared each played an active role in different areas. Peak Sword on Cork Island, Yura and Pon in Bairan, Katz in Borneo, and Jishuka in Patrian. Each one of them played a much bigger role than Lael expected. Thanks to this, Eternal lost troops and Reinhardt was empty.

'Everybody is great.'

Lael felt proud and thankful. There was only one regrettable thing. It was that Grid's return to the West Continent was accelerated. He wanted to show that he could do this without Grid, but he ended up relying on Grid in the end.

'Grid seems to be in a dangerous situation right now.'

Grid had asked about the situation in Bairan. A day had passed since then with no news. It was likely that he felt a sense of responsibility and invaded Bairan alone.

'There's a high possibility that he's surrounded by 100,000 troops right now.'

There were too many enemies, even if it was Grid. It was dangerous. He needed to hurry. He had to conquer Reinhardt and then head to Bairan. Lael felt a strong sense of responsibility and shouted, "Full assault!"

"Jude. Go. City wall. Crush."

"This is a good land for farming."

"Let's eat this hot potato before it becomes cold."

"Why don't I see Grid?"

"Isabel-chan is beautiful, even when she can't forget her first love."

"...How are all these people gathered?"

Chris thought there weren't many normal people. But they were some of the strongest people on the continent. Their momentum pierced the sky.

Kung!Kung!Kung!

The overwhelming strength of Nyangmong's super large pets struck Reinhardt's gates.

"We have to kill those who resist."

Earl Ashur used a wide area magic that made the archers unable to shoot their arrows.

"Free Farming 2nd Style, Rapid Growth."

Kwarururung!

Piario cleansed the fields and planted seeds. A large number of vines grew and shot up the walls.

Sususuk.

As the vines rose, Ibellin and the Overgeared soldiers swiftly climbed them and overpowered the enemies on the walls.

"Jude. Kill. A lot."

"Take this greatsword!"

Jude and Chris rotated their big greatswords like windmills. Pope Damian strengthened everyone with his buffs. King Maxong and his warriors infiltrated the city by diving into the moats and assassinated the enemy leaders.

-What am I seeing right now?The Overgeared Guild is a players guild, right?What's this?

-Even the soldiers ——;;

-I'm sorry to break the admiring atmosphere, but what is that NPC doing? ⇨ ⇨ ⇨ Why is he farming on a battlefield? ⇨ ⇨ ⇨

-The king of the water clan is crazy.No spilling a single drop of blood, no matter how many soldiers he faces...

-The rumor that Overgeared Guild acquired Siren is true...

-Earl Ashur is too much.One hand gesture will cause death.

-He isn't one of the continent's 10 great magicians for nothing.But how did Grid acquire so many NPCs?

-Forget about the NPCs. Chris is helping Overgeared for some reason.

-Doesn't Chris have the same weapon as Grid?I'm sure there's some type of deal between them.

-Damian is shouting God Grid today.

-The pope is a bit...

-Rebecca's Daughter is so pretty.She's prettier than everyone apart from Yura and Jishuka.

-Isabel-chan ⇨ ⇨ ⇨

"Perfect! It's perfect!"

Lauel climbed onto the occupied walls and contemplated the battlefield. He was excited as he watched the strong Overgeared Guild. However, he soon noticed something sinister.

“This?”

10,000 young women were lined up in front of the palace. The Overgeared members, who were trying to get into the palace to kill King Aslan, stopped in their place. The 10,000 women were weeping and their bodies shook from anxiety and fear.

Everyone except for Jude.

“Jude. King. Catch.”

Step.

Jude held his blood-soaked greatsword and took one step closer to the palace. King Aslan, who had been sweating and hesitating, eventually closed his eyes tightly and cried out.

“Fire!”

At the same time. The knights, loyal to the king under any circumstances, threw torches at the 10,000 terrified women.

Hwaruruk!

Flames rose instantly. The 10,000 women covered in oil started to burn. Terrible screams filled Reinhardt.

“Crazy..!”

The Overgeared members couldn't comprehend the cruel sight. Their faces turned white.

[The 32nd great demon Belial has appeared.]

[You are deceived by Belial's beautiful appearance.]

[Resistance to status conditions has dropped by 50%!]

[Skill and magic casting time have doubled and attack speed is reduced by 20%.]

[Belial is the queen of fire. The flames surrounding her are very hot. You will receive 2,000 burn damage per second once you get close to her.]

[Resistance to fire is 0%.]

[The intense heat will cause 500 burn damage per second. It can't be resisted.]

[Belial is the queen of darkness. The demonic energy she emits seduces your mind and stimulates your desire for murder. When attacking Belial, there is a high chance of falling into a confused state and attacking your allies.]

[Resistance to dark magic is 0%.]

[Use of black magic is blocked.]

“...!!”

The advent of an incredible existence! The Overgeared Guild and the entire world were astonished.

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An old watchtower on the outskirts of Reinhardt.

Prince Benoit was standing in a spot that nobody noticed. He checked the appearance of the great demon and frowned.

‘It’s a failure.’

This wasn’t the great demon he wanted. He didn’t expect the great demon that he wanted out of 33 great demons to show up the first time. However, he still couldn’t help feeling disappointed. He shook off this lingering feeling and left Reinhardt.

His destination was Kesan Canyon. It was the assumed hiding place of the former Red Knights captain, Piaro.

‘I need the Amethyst Shield.’

At the same time, in Seoul, South Korea.

“Kan jajang...so much...”

Shin Youngwoo enjoyed a delicious taste after a long time. His fatigue was completely washed away.

There were two hours left before his Satisfy access restriction was lifted.

Chapter 568

A group of players causing a nation to fall into a crisis? The Overgeared Guild’s invasion of Reinhardt was very exciting. It was like they were the protagonists of Satisfy. The viewers wondered if they could be like Overgeared one day, and smiled as they used their imaginations.

The Overgeared members’ move made their competitors nervous while offering great hope and surprise to the public.

『 The conditions to establish a kingdom are shown below. It’s one of the pieces of content about Satisfy that the S.A. Group released. 』

First, have at least three major cities. Second, have at least 100,000 people. Third, 60 million gold was needed for the founding.

『 The Overgeared Guild have two major cities. Reidan and Winston. If the Overgeared Guild succeeds in conquering Reinhardt today, they will meet most of the qualifications to establish a kingdom. 』

『 Isn’t Winston the territory of Marquis Steim? 』

『 Strictly speaking, it is the territory of Irene, Marquis Steim’s daughter. Irene is Grid’s wife. If Grid can raise his affinity with Irene to the maximum, then Winston can easily be transferred. 』

『 Finally, a kingdom will be established by a player! 』

『 Haha... It isn't as easy as it says. Is it that easy to maximum the affinity of a NPC? It's uncommon for players to raise the affinity with a certain NPC to 90 or more. In particular, the relationship between Grid and Irene is a couple. Once a couple lives together, they will find faults with each other and minor things will pile up. This will cause affinity to lower. In particular, they are married, not just a couple. 』

『 Well, it isn't a problem even if Grid fails to build a good relationship with Irene. The Eternal Kingdom will be filled with chaos the moment Reinhardt is occupied. Once the kingdom is split up into dozens of parts and filled with confusion, isn't it easy for Overgeared to occupy one more major city? 』

A kingdom built by a player? The world evaluated that it would be better than the existing kingdoms. A player had modern and progressive ideas, unlike the royalty and nobles on the continent, who had feudal ideologies! A kingdom set up by a player was highly likely to develop in the direction that the other players agreed with.

『The founding of the Overgeared Guild's kingdom is just the beginning. NPC forces currently dominating the continent will gradually lose their place to player forces. Someday, the continent will entirely belong to players. 』

『 I can already imagine the players dominating the continent. There will be many incidents and countless heroes will emerge. 』

『 A new hero might emerge from all the people watching the broadcast right now. 』

The commentators of each country were almost certain of Overgeared's victory. The power of Overgeared contained a great magician and the pope. They would occupy the empty Reinhardt and set up a kingdom. But there was an unexpected development.

King Aslan sacrificed 9,999 virgins to summon a great demon. The great demon was a goddess on a chariot pulled by six cerberus. From head to toe, Belial was covered in flames. The 32nd great demon. She looked at them with bewitching eyes and smiled.

"Seeing all these humans... It's really exciting."

"...!"

Those who met Belial's eyes shrank back and the commentators were astonished.

『 G...Great demon! 』

『 How can such a big chapter unfold? The founding of Overgeared's kingdom is over! 』

Satisfy's bosses were classified into three major categories. Field boss, dungeon boss, and named boss. A named boss was by far the strongest. The peak of the named bosses were the great demons. Satisfy set up great demons as a source of evil, and players needed to repel them.

-I thought that the great demons raid content would be opened in a few years...

-Why did a great demon appear now?Who can raid a great demon?

-The difficulty of fighting a great demon is too high;;

-XX. Are you kidding me?! I left my character in Reinhardt, but I can't log on.

-You will die as soon as you log in. ⇨ ⇨ ⇨

The flow of Satisfy was made by players. The actions of billions of players crossed each other, creating many new stories. The same was true for the emergence of a great demon. The actions and choices of the players accumulated, resulting in the moment when Belial was summoned.

Who played such a crucial role? The moment that the world was wondering this.

"I am honored to see the great ruler of hell."

It was Rose, who had risen to 1st on the black magician rankings. As the members of Overgeared stood like stone statues in front of Belial, Rose fell to her knees and greeted the great demon.

"I am Rose, a servant of Yatan. I would like to add my feeble strength so that your life on this earth will be more enriched. Please give me permission."

-That woman is the culprit.

-Damn Yatan Church.

-Anyway, kill all the Yatan bastards. I was kidnapped in the fields and offered as a sacrifice for black magic;;

-Hah...It's terrible to think of the great demon and Yatan Church spreading all over the place. We won't be able to move around hunting grounds.

-Why so negative? Isn't this situation interesting? The game is more fun with steady stimulation.

-I also enjoy it. There will be a lot of profits from quests to fight against the great demons.

-What's the meaning of a quest when it's impossible?

As the viewers were joking around, Belial looked at Rose with pleased eyes.

"You're a bold kid. I like it. I will spare you."

"Thank you! I'm so happy."

Rose's face flushed as she confirmed the positive answer. She made a rapt expression and Ibellin shouted.

"Can you please explain the situation right now?"

Ibellin was very annoyed. The opportunity made by scattering the Overgeared members all over the place was ruined because of the appearance of a great demon. There was no way he could be calm.

Rose scoffed at his anger.



"I was just faithful to my role. I'm sorry that I damaged the Overgeared Guild in the process, but I had no choice? Someone else has to suffer in order for a person to gain benefits. In the beginning, not everyone can be the same. Kukuk, isn't this what the world is like?"

Her facial expression and words were completely hateful.

"The conclusion is that you will be hostile to our Overgeared Guild?"

It happened when Ibellin frowned and expressed killing intent towards Rose.

"Free Farming Peak Style, Pounding Mortar."

"...?"

Rose doubted her ears. A battlefield where blood and screams were always present. A lunatic was talking about farming in a place where the great demon of fear emerged?

'It's Pounding Mortar?'

Pounding Mortar. It meant to put grains in a mortar and grind them. Rose couldn't believe it.

'What's a crazy farmer doing in the middle of the battlefield? Heok?'

Rose's face suddenly turned white. She instinctively looked up at the sky because the ground and surroundings darkened. Then she saw something immense filling the sky. That's right. An extremely huge mortar!

"W-What is this?"

The mortar was used to grind grains. Common sense meant it should be a size that people could hold. The mortar that appeared in the sky was too big. It seemed to be well over 100 meters in diameter.

Kuwaaaaaaaang!

There was a sound that tore at their ears. It was like the sound of dozens of fighter planes. The huge sound rang out through Reinhardt.

"H-Hik...!"

Rose felt danger. The super-sized mortar in the sky fell towards the ground!

"D-Diamond Shield!"

She could grasp the situation later. For the moment, she had to live. Rose moved with that thought. She tried to defend herself by deploying the highest defense magic that overcame the fatal weakness of a black magician. The staff she received in exchange for summoning Belial gave her greater strength. But.

Kuuuuuung!

The mortar was too big and heavy. It wasn't at a level that she could deal with.

"...!"

Rose couldn't even scream. The huge mortar crushed her mind and body as she felt great fear and pain. It was the worst death. A terrible scene of a player being crushed to death.

[Defense is meaningless.]

[You have been hit by a lethal blow!]

[The durability of Guruk's Magic Robe (Legendary) has decreased by 230. There is a risk of breakage. The maximum durability of the item has dropped.]

[The durability of Dolphina's Magic Shoes (Unique) have decreased by 188. There is a risk of breakage. The maximum durability of the item has dropped.]

[The durability of the Harmony Gloves (Unique) have decreased by 193. There is a risk of breakage. The maximum durability of the item has dropped.]

[The durability of Belial's Staff (Myth Reproduction) has decreased by 91. This item can't be repaired. Please be careful when using it.]

[You have died.]

[32.8% experience has been lost.]

[Superior Mana Potion (1,000 Pack) has dropped.]

'XX...! XX!! XXX!!!'

She wanted to curse angrily at the notification windows, but the dead were silent. Rose couldn't say anything, as she had to observe the black and white world from the view of an observer.

[You have rejected the resurrection.]

[20 seconds left until auto resurrection is activated.]

'Eh?'

What the hell was that Pounding Mortar? The angry Rose looked around and became astonished. The Overgeared members and soldiers were safe from the mortar? Was that all? The great demon Belial. The being who had the power to destroy humanity was coughing up blood!

"A-A human hurt me?"

Belial was confused. One arm was completely lost because of the mortar. If she hadn't tried to avoid it, she would've suffered terrible damage. She was blindsided by human techniques! The chariot she was riding on was smashed to pieces.

Yiip...Yip!

The six cerberus pulling the chariot were all dying.

"You dare...! You dare!?"

Belial's furious gaze fixed on a middle-aged man standing between the Overgeared members. The man was holding a hand plow in one hand and a sickle on the other hand. He smiled and spoke to the other Overgeared members, including Lauel.

"I will buy time while you all retreat."

They all realized. Piaro, he was ready to die.

Chapter 569

The fortified city of Patrian.

"The enemy isn't invading anymore?"

Yura and Pon, who retreated from Bairan, worked with Jishuka to defeat the Eternal army. They could finally take a breath. The invasion of the enemy stopped almost 10 days after the war began.

"My whole body is aching."

Jishuka's stamina was close to infinite when she held the Red Phoenix Bow. But the mental fatigue of humans couldn't be ignored. She leaned against the wall and longed for a break when an uproar occurred in the guild chat window.

"Reinhardt..."

"A great demon has appeared?"

Jishuka's eyes became bigger and she jumped up. The Overgeared members, including Yura, were already prepared to head to Reinhardt.

"Let's go."

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"I will buy time while you all retreat."

"...!"

Absolute supremacy. A powerhouse on the level of a 'sun.' It was Piaro. It wasn't necessary to add a lot of modifiers to express his strength. He was unbeatable. Everyone was equal in front of Piaro's hand plow. Those hit by Piaro's hand plow would die.

Now this unbeatable man said that he would 'buy time.'

Before big fights against strong people:

Work in the fields with him.

He would take care of it, etc.

These were the words he normally said.

The Overgeared Guild became shocked.

'Piaro, who normally wishes for a struggle with the strong...'

'He isn't enjoying this?'

'T-Then Piaro isn't a match for the great demon?'

'How strong is a great demon?'

Satisfy's setting meant that great demons were naturally strong. They were the biggest enemy that threatened the survival of humanity. In fact, they could see Belial's force. The flames and demonic power around her were very threatening. Their hearts sank just looking at her.

But Piaro was a legend. He was a named NPC who pioneered a new legend with his own power. The previous legends opposed great demons, so why couldn't Piaro?

As everyone questioned this, Ibellin laughed. "Ah, Master. We should we retreat? Isn't it too much? Do you intend to solo a great demon alone?"

Almost all the senior members of Overgeared studied with Piaro. They sparred with Piaro and maximized their control abilities. In particular, the swordsmen listened to Piaro's advice and their skill level rose. One of them was Ibellin. To Ibellin, Piaro was his eternal idol and teacher. He admired and loved Piaro. Ibellin didn't want to acknowledge Piaro's weak heart.

'A great demon isn't a big deal for Master! I'll bet on it!'

He thoroughly denied reality. Despite Piaro smashing one arm, Belial's health gauge remained the same. Ibellin stared at her and moved.

Pahat!

He was also strong. He would use his strength to fight the great demon and plant courage in Piaro. But reality was cruel. Ibellin narrowed the distance to Belial and wielded his sword.

[Belial's flames are too hot. You will receive 2,500 burn damage per second.]

[Belial's darkness has invaded your heart.]

[It has caused a delirium. You can't attack Belial.]

[The desire for murder is triggered. Find the nearest human and attack.]

These notification windows popped up.

Duguen!

Ibellin's vision flashed red. His spirit was stunned as he took back the sword attacking Belial and turned to strike at his closest ally. The person was Faker.

Chengkang!

"T-This...!"

He couldn't even attack? Ibellin's face distorted. Faker had blocked his attack with a dagger and muttered.

"The confusion is only applied for one blow."

It was fortunate. It would've been more desperate if Belial's confusion caused them to attack their allies for a 'certain period of time.' Faker glanced towards Lael in the rear. It was a gesture that asked what they should do. The silent Lael finally opened his mouth.

"Piaro, lead the soldiers along with Maxong and retreat."

What was Lael doing when the great demon appeared? He didn't question it. The situation was too urgent to think about why a great demon had appeared. Laeul only thought about how to break through the worst development. Then he was convinced after the great demon managed to cope with Piaro's Pounding Mortar.

It was impossible to kill the great demon. Reinhardt's occupation had failed.

'Piaro is still growing.'

In other words, his level was low. Piaro had only been a legend for 4~5 years. Lael thought that Piaro needed more time to be able to deal with a great demon like the former legends.

'I can't lose Piaro and the soldiers.'

He had to think about the future. He didn't need to be obsessed with the occupation of Reinhardt when it was impossible. It was imperative to retreat while minimizing the damage. Piaro, Maxong, and the soldiers who they raised with difficulty needed to return unharmed.

Of course, it was up to the players to buy time!

"Earl Lael! I will buy time!"

"..."

Piaro couldn't accept the order to retreat, but Lael ignored him. He spoke to Damian.

"Damian, can I ask you to buff all the Overgeared members?"

Confirmation was necessary before entering the battle. Could Pope Damian's holy buff threaten the great demon? In addition, what were the odds of resisting Belial's delirium when attacking her?

"All members of Overgeared except for Piaro attack Belial."

The order was immediately executed. The 200 members of Overgeared, including Faker and Ibellin, attacked Belial. The former Silver Knights members were included. Most of the mid-200s users were forced to attack their allies instead of Belial. It was the same for Faker and Ibellin. They were affected by Belial's confusion and attacked each other.

Lael frowned at the sight.

'It can't be resisted?'

Belial didn't allow any melee attacks. Everyone became 'confused' and attacked their allies.

'Then what about ranged magic or attacks?'

Lauel completed the spell late due to the penalty of a 20% decrease in casting speed and bombarded Belial with the other magicians. Of course, there was also great magician, Earl Ashur. However...

[Belial has used Mirror Shield.]

[Only 30% of your magic damage is applied.]

[The remaining 70% will be returned as damage to you!]

Pepepepeok!

“Kuaaaack!”

It was the worst. There was no hope. The melee attacks caused confusion while magic attacks were neutralized and reflected. That was Belial. She seemed vulnerable to ranged physical attacks such as arrows, but she didn't get hurt because of her high defense.

Lauel and the Overgeared members realized what the 'minimum conditions' were for raiding Belial.

It was a legend. Only people who could resist abnormal statuses could try and raid Belial. There was only one decision Lauel could make here.

"We will become a human barrier until Piaro and the soldiers retreat. Don't attack Belial first. Just defend. Damian and Chris. It would be appreciated if you could help Piaro and the soldiers retreat."

Damian and Chris weren't members of Overgeared. He had no intention of forcing them to sacrifice themselves.

Chris nodded.

“Believe in me. I will thoroughly protect the soldiers of Overgeared as long as I can commission an item.”

Damian shook his head.

“I will stay and fight. Isabel will be sufficient to escort Piaro.”

However, an unexpected development occurred.

“I will also stay and fight.”

Isabel, Rebecca's Daughter. She pulled out Lifael's Spear, one of the Rebecca Church's three divine artifacts, and approached Belial.

“I-Isabel-chan! Stop!”

Damien shouted with a pale face. He was afraid that Isabel might get hurt. But Isabel didn't stop moving. In the first place, the reason for the existence of the Rebecca Church was to destroy the Yatan Church and the demonkin. Among them, Rebecca's Daughters were at the forefront of those who fought the demonkin.

Isabel couldn't overlook the emergence of a great demon.

“White Transformation.”

Kuhwaaaaaaang!

Isabel's brilliant hair and eyes turned white as she opened up her sealed power. She smiled at the sad Damian while surrounded by a golden aura.

"I will repay the favor to Grid. Your Holiness, leave this place to me and go with the Overgeared members.

"I-Isabel-chan! No! No!"

There was no time to stop her. Isabel gained a transcendent ability from White Transformation in exchange for her lifespan. Time had passed since the Drevigo and Pascal episodes. The current Isabel was much more powerful than she was in the past, and could easily overpower even Pope Damian. She broke free from Damian's hand and threw herself at Belial.

"How ludicrous!"

Belial had been angry since she was wounded and now her gaze focused on Isabel.

Kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa!

Belial's strong flames collided with the golden aura around Isabel's body and caused a shockwave to shoot through the whole area. The ground shook and parts of the palace came tumbling down. Several Overgeared members and soldiers died.

"Isabel-chaaaaaan!"

Damian only became a pope to save Isabel. Now he had to sacrifice Isabel? Damian's sad scream rang out while sadness filled the hearts of Lauel and the Overgeared members.

"Eek!"

Piario was furious. Lauel was Grid's representative. Piario didn't dare disobey his command, but he couldn't stay still against Belial. He had to do something for the many young women who were sacrificed. He stopped as he was about to run out and help Isabel.

It was because he heard Lauel's voice. "Stop. If you take one more step, you are no longer Grid's subordinate. Have you forgotten about everything he has done for you?"

"..."

"I will say it again. Retreat with the Overgeared soldiers."

Lauel felt sorry, but he couldn't help Damian. In the end, Isabel's power as Rebecca's Daughter was precious.

'I will pay off this debt someday, Damian.'

Lauel gave orders with a dark atmosphere. He was turning a blind eye to Damian when he received a whisper.

-I'm going now. Hold on a little longer.

-Y-You!

Lauel's body stiffened like a stone statue. The person who sent him the whisper?

-If my power is combined with Piaro and Damian, we might be able to seal the great demon.

-Kraugel!

The sky above the sky. The strongest player who showed his abilities that were beyond Grid before obtaining a hidden class. He acquired the strongest legendary class, Sword Saint, and was now running towards Reinhardt. Lauel's brain moved quickly.

At the same time, in Seoul, South Korea.

"..."

Shin Youngwoo woke up from sleep and stared at the TV with an ugly expression. He barely shook off his irritation as he thoroughly observed the great demon Belial. Sehee ran in at that moment.

"Oppa! Right now...!"

"Just relax and sit down. You'll go with me."

Sehee's shaking hand was caught by his as she was pulled to the seat.

Chapter 670

Shin Youngwoo was thinking fiercely.

'Will Belial have a weakness, just like Hell Gao and the fire stones?'

A great demon's home was hell. It was unreasonable for them to exert their full strength in the human world. There was a precedent with Hell Gao, so Belial was likely to also have a penalty.

'I need to find her weakness.'

He could only watch as the Overgeared members death with Belial.

Youngwoo believed that this was his current role, rather than fretting about not being able to run to the battlefield right away. He kept calm and cool and thoroughly observed Belial. He watched her skills, her voice, her actions, and even her expressions and eyes.

It was a good decision. All of Grid's growth became the nourishment for Shin Youngwoo.

Meanwhile, Sehee was blushing as she sat next to her brother. How long had it been since she sat side by side with her brother...? She recalled a childhood memory. But the pleasure only lasted for a short moment. Sehee's eyes shook while she was recalling old memories. Her lips pouted.

It was because the great demon on the TV was almost naked. She was basically naked except for the important parts that were covered with flames! People needed to be at least 17+ in order to see it!

"Are you okay?"

"Huh?"



Youngwoo was bewildered by the glares his sister kept sending him. It really was difficult to be an older brother.

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A king's first duty was to protect his people. This was the basic principle that established the relationship between the king and the people. But King Aslan broke that principle. He sacrificed his people to summon a great demon. He abandoned the king's authority on his own. It was an unfathomable event that would go down in the history of the West Continent.

"The king killed my daughter!"

"The king killed my sister!"

"The king killed my friend!"

"The king killed them!"

"Aslan isn't a king!"

Outside the walls of the palace. The people felt hatred as they cursed and blamed Aslan. Smoke filled the skies of Reinhardt. It was the remnants of the 9,999 innocent virgins burned at the stake.

King Aslan didn't care about the people who were angry, sad, or crying. The curses and accusations poured in one ear and went out the other. He thought it was better to endure the people's complaints than to ruin the kingdom.

'The people of a small kingdom are different from the people of the best kingdom on the continent. My determination today will lead to future splendor for all of you... You will know someday.'

King Aslan rationalized his misguided behavior for summoning a great demon. He witnessed the sight of the huge mortar falling from the sky.

Kukukukukung!

"Heok...!"

Was this a punishment from the gods? The guilty conscious buried deep in his heart rose and King Aslan fainted.

"...Ha!"

"Your Majesty!"

"Your Majesty!"

"..."

A familiar voice was heard. King Aslan opened glazed eyes and looked relieved. He didn't seem to be in hell if he was seeing Chucksley.

"You're alive... What is that mortar that fell from the sky?"

Chucksley explained to the confused King Aslan.

“It was a technique used by an Overgeared member. One of the great demon’s arms was destroyed.”

“What?”

A fatal wound was dealt to the strongest monarch of hell. No, Belial wasn’t the strongest. She was the 32nd great demon. The anxious King Aslan hastily looked out the window. He was worried that Belial would’ve died before King Aslan’s wish was granted.

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Kurururung!

The view outside the palace was pandemonium. It was in ruins. The Overgeared members were on fire from Belial’s flames. No, it looked like a one-sided battle. Belial was slaughtering the Overgeared members.

“Ha! Hahaha! That’s right! A great demon wouldn’t be beaten so easily!”

‘Yes, Belial. Don’t forget the reason for your summoning. Defend the kingdom and defeat the outsiders! Make Eternal the most powerful kingdom on the continent!’

Madness filled King Aslan’s eyes as he cheered on the great demon. Chucksley was surprised by the sight.

‘The king has changed.’

He wasn’t the right person to be king from the beginning. There had been some cause at the start. King Aslan’s sin couldn’t be forgiven, but at least he was qualified to be a king. But not anymore. King Aslan was going crazy.

‘...The end.’

Chucksley realized that the kingdom his ancestors spilled blood and sweat for was facing its end.

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“Sky Dragon’s Tears!”

Kurururung!

They had to hold on until Kraugel arrived. Lauel withdrew the order to retreat and struggled along with Piaro, Isabel, Maxong, and the other Overgeared members. Only the soldiers were left behind. The ultimate weather change of a Flow Master. Thunder and rain filled the sky and dampened a bit of the flames emitted by Belial.

"Free Farming 4th Style, Plowing the Field."

Kurururung!

Piaro’s pitchfork moved through the damn ground. It was amazing. He looked like the god of agriculture. The land that Belial was trampled on was cleared for farming in an instant.

“Are you kidding me?”

Clearing fields during a battle? Even Belial couldn't be calm, despite being one of the 33 great demons of hell. She ridiculed Piaro as her flames exploded around her. Isabel intercepted her attack in order to allow Piaro to act.

"Rebecca's servant! You're ridiculous!"

Belial hated Rebecca, the goddess of light, due to their opposite temperaments. Her flames clashed with Lifael's Spear as she reached out and grabbed Isabel's neck.

"Kuock!"

Isabel was exhausted after competing with Belial for a while. She was grabbed by Belial and her face smashed into the ground. Fortunately, the land cleared by Piaro wasn't firm, but soft. Her pretty face was covered with dirt, but there wasn't any significant damage.

"Isabel!"

Damian hurriedly healed Isabel. Isabel soon got up, but Belial didn't care about her anymore. She crossed the land that had become a rice field and reached Piaro.

"Cough!"

Piaro's face hardened as he sowed the seeds. She was 100 meters away while he was still sowing. Belial's movement speed was ridiculously fast. Piaro was feeling panicked when a black shadow moved. The person was Faker.

Chaaeng!

He couldn't attack Belial, but he couldn't defend against her attack. He crossed his daggers and prevented Belial's stab. It was the moment when the dagger for murder turned into a dagger for protection.

[Your perfect defense has failed.]

[You have suffered 9,830 damage.]

[The distance with Belial is too close! You will receive 500 heat damage and 2,500 burn damage!]

"Kuk!"

Faker shook. There was a monster like this in the world? His eyes shook as he glared at Belial.

'An ordinary human could respond to my attack?'

That's right. Faker's swiftness and control was admired by even a great demon. However, it didn't have much significance right now. In the future, Faker could threaten a great demon if he reached the fourth advancement or fifth advancement. However, he only had his third class advancement currently.

Hwaruruk!

Flames exploded from Belial's hands and penetrated Faker's chest, turning him to grey.

"Faker!"

The person who wiped out the Ice Flower Guild was killed in an instant? Lauel, the Overgeared members, and the viewers were in shock.

"Free Farming 1st Style, Sowing."

Papat!Pa pa pa pat!

Thanks to Faker's sacrifice, Piaro was able to plant a large number of seeds.

"This is the end...!"

This person kept doing something in the fields. Was he mocking a great demon? Belial was annoyed at the person who took one of her arms and didn't focus. She passed through the dying Faker and attacked Piaro. She wielded her flaming hands and feet like lightning bolts.

But the Overgeared members weren't doing nothing after Faker's sacrifice. Several Overgeared members already stood in front of Belial. It was a human barrier to protect Piaro. This was the role of the Overgeared members in battle.

"Kuaaaack!"

10 Overgeared members died from Belial's attack.

"Free Farming 2nd Style, Rapid Growth."

The angry Piaro blessed the seeds planted in the ground. Then!

Kwadududuk!

Hundreds of seeds instantly sprouted and grew into trees. They weren't ordinary trees but beautiful trees that seemed to live for hundreds of years. They became natural prisons and locked Belial in.

'Instantly raising trees?'

Even the elves couldn't do this. She honestly admired it, but the result was useless. Belial was the queen of fire! She thought Piaro was foolish for locking her into wood.

"It's enough if I burn it!"

Hwaruruk!

Belial exploded her flames around her in order to turn the trees to ashes. However, Maxong was one step faster.

"It is up to here!"

As the water clan king, Maxong was an expert with water and cast a spell.

Kurururu!

It was like a blue dragon ascended. Blue water rose from the ground where Belial stood, trapping her inside.

[The flames surrounded the 32nd Great Demon Belial have temporarily disappeared!]

[You are free from the terrible heat!]

Maxong. He was the king of a species. Now that he overcame the sadness of losing his daughter, he was a powerhouse equivalent to Piaro. Of course, that was only if he was fighting in the sea. Still, he now displayed his strength.

“Now Piaro!”

“Yes!”

Belial was engulfed in the pillar of water.

“Fated to Perish.”

Piaro took advantage of the gap and used the most powerful single target skill. His hand plow pierced Belial’s forehead.

Puk!

“...!”

Fated to Perish was an absolutely invincible skill that had a 100% chance of instantly killing the target. Of course, targets classified as bosses couldn’t be instantly killed. However, critical damage could be dealt.

“Kuk...! Kuaaaaaaaack!”

Belial couldn’t bear the pain and let out a terrible scream. It was a different reaction from when she lost her arm.

『 ... 』

-...

The commentators and viewers around the world were silent.

Great demon. The process of raiding the worst and strongest boss...

-This is an agricultural promotional video.

-Farming is really great.

-Let’s all take up a hand plow.

Piaro seemed to be saying that. Many people watching the raid video started to become interested in the farmer class. This was the strength of a legend. This was Piaro, who pioneered the path of a new legend with his power alone. Piaro was special.

The chairman of the S.A. Group, Lim Cheolho, paid direct attention to him.

“To me...! Wounding me two times!”

Belial grabbed her forehead that was hit by Piaro’s hand plow and fired demonic energy in all directions. She broke through the water pillar and trees restraining her and escaped. She finally noticed the reality of Piaro.

“Now I understand. You’re a legend?”

Sword Saint Muller. A transcendent existence who humiliated several great demons hundreds of years ago.

“You’re the reincarnation of Muller!”

"No, I’m a farmer, not Muller.”

“Shut up!” She knew there were many legends in the human world, but she’d never heard of a farmer among them. He couldn’t be a farmer. "Stop mocking me!”

“...”

Now there would be no carelessness. She would use all her power! Belial became serious and revealed her true power.

“Summoning the 32nd Hell!”

Jjejeok!

Jjeejeeong!

The landscape behind Belial split apart. Endless darkness emerged from the divided landscape.

"I will tear you to shreds!”

Belial smiled with satisfaction.

Flash!

The darkness swallowed up the world.

[The 32nd Hell has been summoned!]

[Skill and magic power is reduced by 20% and casting speed is reduced by 50%.]

[Health and mana won’t recover.]

[Stamina will fall faster.]

[Potions can’t be used.]

[Creatures of the 32nd Hell will emerge!]

“Ah...”

The Overgeared members lost hope. Piaro’s expression stiffened. Hundreds of beautiful succubuses with purple skin flew through the air.

『 Ah, this is impossible. .』

『 The great demon that makes even the Overgeared Guild useless... How can anyone kill it? Now the continent will be in turmoil and there will be limitations on game play. 』

『 There's no hope unless the Saharan Empire comes out at a large scale. 』

The atmosphere of the world sank. It wasn't just one or two people who were afraid of the future that the great demon would bring. Then a sword fell from the sky. The bodies of the succubuses attacking the Overgeared members were wounded.

"I'm sorry for the delay."

The sky above the sky. It was the emergence of Sword Saint Kraugel.