

Overgeared 571

Chapter 571

Clack clack, clack clack.

It was in an instant. Bairan, which had been ruined by the aftermath of the war, was rapidly recovering. The wreckage of collapsed houses were removed in the blink of an eye and new buildings were built again in its place. It was possible due to the large number of manpower.

A total of 70,000 people were working faithfully under the leadership of Asmophel and the five high rankers. Their physical force, tempered by the long march, was truly wonderful. Heavy loads were easily transported and they could make mountains in a few hours. They also had plenty of gold due to the large amount of golden armor that Duke Lucilliv's soldiers were armed with.

In the future, Bairan would become incomparably bigger and more abundant. However, there was one crucial problem.

'There isn't enough food.'

Duke Lucilliv didn't have enough food for 100,000 troops. It was his arrogance that thought he could end the war quickly. The food kept in Bairan was also low. They would run out of food in the next fortnight. Asmophel's eyes were bitter as he looked at the fields that were deserted due to the war.

'It would be nice if there was one farmer directly taught by Piaro.'

He could've trained farmers in Bairan and grew rainbow potatoes to solve the food shortage. The rainbow potato was a specialty of Reidan. It grew very fast, tasted good, and had high nutritional value. But there were no Reidan farmers present in Bairan. It was regrettable.

'We're in a war and Reidan can't afford the food but... We will need to import food.'

His greedy lord would be sad, but they had to sell the gold.

"Hmm?"

Asmophel was looking at the fields when he saw someone coming from far away. The person gradually got closer. He was wearing dirty clothes and a straw hat. He was carrying various types of farming equipment at his waist. This was a farmer.

'Who?'

The direction that the farmer came from had a forest where various monsters popped up. A farmer broke through that forest alone and reached this place? Asmophel saw that the approaching farmer was an unusual person.

"Eh? Are you Asmophel, Piaro's friend?"

"You...!"

Color returned to Asmophel's face as he confirmed the identity of the approaching farmer. It was the farmer taught by Piaro before Piaro left for Siren, Hurent. He came to Bairan!

"Indeed, you are a person Piaro cared for. It was a great choice to train you."

"Huh?"

"You predicted that Bairan needed you and ran over? Really great. Long words aren't necessary. Please help clear the fields."

"Huh?"

"Teach the farmers in Bairan and grow the rainbow potatoes."

"Huh?"

"Then we will have enough food to feed 70,000 people!"

"Huh?!"

"Then I am asking you."

[The hidden quest 'Solve Bairan's Food Crisis' has been created.]

"..."

Aura Master Hurent. He came a long way with the belief that he was protecting Reidan's fields, only to become a farmer in Bairan. The Overgeared members were unaware of this.

"There's no answer."

"These status conditions are completely..."

The Overgeared members grumbled. The great demon Belial summoned the 32nd Hell and succubuses emerged. Debuffs were stacked on debuffs. Due to these status conditions, the Overgeared members were extremely weakened, as if they were naked. Even Maxong was upset, while one of Overgeared's best members, Faker had already died. It was also Belial's second stage.

"This monster..."

Raiding a great demon? At this point, it was completely impossible. It would be a few years before they could challenge it. As a simple example, the level 452 was forced on the defensive against Belial.

Pepeng!

Pepepepeng!

Belial used the fires of hell to create stronger flames that burned around Piaro's body. Piaro defended quickly.

"There's no hope."

Yes, the situation was so desperate there was no hope that the Belial raid would succeed. Now only despair was left.

"Of course, I won't give up so easily."

The Overgeared members didn't intend to give up. Their guild master Grid never gave up, so how could the people gathered under him give up?

"Wear some clothes and go home!"

"Sadistic things!"

The succubuses had sensual bodies. The Overgeared members started aiming their weapons at the various beautiful women who were lacking clothing. However, none of them could do anything big except for Ibellin. The level of the 32 Hell succubuses were level 320, while the average level of the Overgeared members was in the mid 200s.

"Huhuhut, you look sexy when angry. Now relax. I'll make you feel good."

"I want to lick your skin."

The succubuses started to bewitch the Overgeared members. There were at least 50 succubuses and it was difficult to reject the charms of beautiful women. They became more desperate at the sight of hundreds of succubuses flying in the distance.

[You have been caught by the succubus' bewitchment!]

[It's hard to control your body.]

[Magic resistance is reduced by 40%!]

"You will be delicious to eat."

The succubuses' faces were red with ecstasy as they revealed their true nature. They started to absorb the stamina of the bewitched members.

"Ugh...."

"Dammit..."

The Overgeared members were caught by pain or pleasure and quickly became helpless. Then solid lines that resembled spiderwebs flashed across the field of view of the confused Overgeared members. They couldn't hear anything. There were just flashes. But the result was amazing.

[The succubus who has bewitched you has died.]

[You are free from the bewitchment.]

"What?"

The Overgeared members were astonished. The succubuses that threatened them were turning to grey?

'Who?'

Who could kill dozens of level 320 monsters instantly? How many people in the world could use a wide area skill with such power? The Overgeared members were feeling stunned when a familiar voice was heard.

"I'm sorry for the delay."

The sky above the sky. It was the emergence of Sword Saint Kraugel. The darkness of hell was split in half as he leapt lightly over the hellfire river. He approached Belial, who was driving Piaro on the defensive, and aimed his sword at her weak spot.

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

[Belial's darkness has invaded your heart. You have resisted.]

[Your mental... You have resisted.]

[Super Sensitivity has scanned the subject's body.]

[It's hard to expect a big effect from slashing attacks. A stabbing attack is recommended.]

[Critical!]

[You have dealt 9,530 damage to the target.]

"Ack?!"

Belial's eyes widened. A new human appeared, jumped towards her stomach, and stabbed her? The stinging pain made Belial feel uncomfortable.

"Who are you?"

The great demon asked about a player. But Kraugel didn't care. To Kraugel, a great demon was just a monster that gave better items. He ignored Belial's question and supported Piaro.

"Brother, you have suffered."

"You..."

Piaro's eyes shook. Kraugel was clearly different from before. It was amazing compared to when Piaro was a great swordsman.

"You have finally become a Sword Saint!"

Piaro had appreciated Kraugel from the start. He could see that Kraugel was a person with more talent than himself. He believed that Kraugel could achieve the status of Sword Saint. It was faster than expected. Kraugel's talent was much better than Piaro expected. It was Grid-like talent.

"I was able to achieve it due to Brother's teachings. In addition, Grid... Brother's lord also helped."

"Hah... Haha."

His own hard work and talent was attributed to others? Piaro really couldn't hate a person like that. Piaro couldn't help congratulating him, rather than feeling envious.

"Congratulations. We should spar at a later date."

"Shouldn't we spar after defeating the great demon first? I'm not Brother's opponent yet."

At this moment, Kraugel wasn't better than Piaro. Lael also knew this. Kraugel had become a Sword Saint in the National Competition's PvP finals. He was only level 160. This was the conclusion Lael came to based on Kraugel's understanding, intelligence, hunting ability, title effects, and Yura's level up speed after she became a Demon Slayer. It was possible to reach level 160 in such a short amount of time because he was Kraugel. Lael rated him extremely high.

'But now I see...'

Just like Grid, Kraugel was another person that Lael couldn't analyze. Kraugel killed 50 succubuses that were level 320. He might have passed level 200 instead of being level 160.

'Is there hope?'

Belial was a monster that even Piaro couldn't cope with. Kraugel's level was much higher than expected, but it was doubtful that he could threaten Belial when Piaro couldn't. However, Lael already decided to believe in him. Kraugel wasn't the type of person to spit out frivolous words. It was obvious he had some method.

The moment that Lael felt faith.

"This human dares ignore me."

Kraugel was attacked by Belial. She attacked Kraugel with fists and feet covered with flames. Kraugel avoided it with Super Sensitivity and his innate insights. Then he made a party with Piaro and Damian. The party system was one of the few systems that NPCs and players shared. Piaro accepted the party invitation without hesitation and was surprised.

[You are in the field of party leader Kraugel]

[Sword Saint's Aura is perfectly applied. The damage done to enemies will increase by 30%. The damage of sword related skills will double. This will last for the duration of the party.]

It was the same with Damian.

[You can vaguely feel the party leader Kraugel's field.]

[Sword Saint's Aura is slightly applied. The damage done to enemies will increase by 10%. This will last for the duration of the party.]

'A party buff?'

Was this the dignity of a legendary combat class? Kraugel shouted to the amazed Damian. It was surprising that he could talk in the middle of avoiding Belial's continuous attacks.

"Give Brother the buff!"

"Ah, yes! Light's Blessing!"

[Attack power, defense, and accuracy has increased by 80%.]

"Ohhh!"

Strength flooded into Piaro. It felt like he became another person.

Chaaeng!

Kraugel could no longer escape from Belial's attack and started bleeding. He stepped back while defending and handed White Fang to Piaro. Piaro became confused as he received the sword. Why was a swordsman handing Piaro his sword? The question was quickly resolved.

"Can you show me your peak technique during your time as a great swordsman? Please enlighten my ignorant self."

"My peak swordsmanship...!"

Supreme Swordsmanship. The most powerful swordsmanship born on the East Continent that was proud of its power. His Free Farming style was based on the Supreme Swordsmanship, but it was inevitable that the power was inferior compared to the killing swordsmanship. Piaro grasped Kraugel's intentions and didn't hesitate.

"Running away!"

As Belial chased after the retreating Kraugel, Piaro wielded the sword.

"Supreme Swordsmanship 4th Style."

It felt like the flow of time stopped for Piaro. He stood alone with the sword. He didn't shake as he faced Belial who was approaching here.

"You're so overwhelmed that you have become a stone statue!"

Belial shouted as her momentum increased.

"Splitting the Sky."

The sky fell.

Kurururung!

Piaro timed it precisely for the moment when Belial narrowed the distance.

Kwajak!

Kwajajajak!

Hundreds of energy blades poured from the fallen sky. It turned the landscape of hell and Belial into rags.

"K...Kuooooock!"

The third scream. Following Pounding Mortar and Fated to Perish, Belial's health gauge once again decreased. It was a weak level, but there was new hope.

Kkuok.

Kraugel received White Fang back from Piaro and moved. He took the same stance as Piaro.

"Swordsmanship Creation."

The strongest swordsman.

"Splitting the Sky."

He inherited the power of the strongest swordsman.

Kurururung!

Once again, the sky collapsed and Belial couldn't even scream.

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[Swordsmanship Creation]

You can create new sword techniques.

The number of times it can be created will increase every time the level of 'Complete Sword Mastery' increases.

- * The term sword techniques refers to skills that can be used when wearing sword type weapons.
- * There are six factors that determine the power of the created sword technique.
- * Passive skills can't be created.

Number of sword techniques that can be created: 3/4

Swordsmanship Creation was literally creation. It was completely different from copying and had the same concept as 'Item Creation' possessed by Grid. In other words, Kraugel's Splitting the Sky wasn't a copy of Piaro's. It was redesigned and created to be more powerful. This was intended from the beginning.

The reason Kraugel asked Piaro to use his peak swordsmanship technique was for this skill. Was it because he wanted to obtain a great sword technique for free? No, it wasn't such lowly greed. This was pure respect.

Kraugel desired to leave a trace of Piaro on the path of the Sword Saint that he would develop in the future. In order to prevent the blood and sweat that Piaro accumulated as a great swordsman, Kraugel sacrificed his precious Swordsmanship Creation. In fact, the redesigned Splitting the Sky didn't compare very well with the skills of a Sword Saint.

"Splitting the Sky."

Kraugel's lofty will was conveyed to Piaro. Piaro didn't doubt Kraugel. He was also a swordsman. He grasped Kraugel's intentions and felt gratitude.

"...!"

Belial couldn't even scream. Kraugel didn't miss this gap.

Puk!

Puuooooook!

They were persistent. Kraugel continued to stab White Fang at Belial. This was the stab that he practiced infinitely in the game as he attempted to become a Sword Saint. It was plain and basic, but the flat damage was powerful because it hit a weak spot.

[Critical!]

[Critical!]

[Critical!]

Complete Sword Mastery enhanced attack power, attack speed, critical damage chance, and critical damage when using sword type weapons. Now it exerted its power. The Overgeared members saw Belial shaking in pain and felt hope towards the great demon raid.

'Overwhelming a great demon...!'

'This is the sky above the sky! Maybe we can succeed in this raid!'

The Overgeared members' courage started boiling at the thought of such a great figure helping them. They threw away their weak hearts and fought their best against the remaining succubuses. On the other hand, Kraugel was feeling doubts.

'Why didn't she avoid it?'

Belial's physical abilities were transcendent. As a great demon, she was one of the top 100 named bosses in Satisfy. The players' stats couldn't be compared to hers. But it was strange. She allowed the attacks of a level 214 player?

'It can't be... Is it that she can't avoid it, rather than she won't?'

The title effects, hidden quest rewards, and elixirs meant Kraugel's agility was higher than some level 300 players. Kraugel's movements were fast and above all, they were irregular due to Super Sensitivity. But the great demon should be able to respond. Kraugel was feeling puzzled when he thought about something.

'Perhaps?'

He thought about the way that Belial fought. The kicks and punches were fast and powerful, but were they threatening? No. Belial solely relied on her physical abilities while her techniques were lacking. Her attacks were threatening because of the flames.

'She isn't a martial artist?'

The moment that Kraugel noticed this.

"I won't take it anymore."

A cold smile appeared on the face of Belial who had been stabbed several times. At the same time, it happened.

Kuaaaaaang!

Black magic exploded around Belial. The dark magic power extended all over the place and dried up the nearby succubuses, making them look like mummies. However, the target Kraugel was safe. The moment that Belial had exploded the dark magic, he predicted the range of the explosion and retreated outside it. It was an evasion that utilized the legendary footwork only available for a Sword Saint, Flow.

“The more I look, the more amazing it is. Your physical abilities are much more efficient than any other I have seen.”

Belial frankly admired it. She could afford to feel this way. Kraugel sweated as he confirmed that all the succubuses within range of the magic explosion were dead.

‘Magician...!’

Yes, Belial’s specialty was magic, not physical fighting. Belial’s real power was that she could use magic in an instant. This meant she had overpowered Piaro and Overgeared without using any of her skills. Kraugel’s posture became tense. It was the special defense stance of a Sword Saint that raised defense, blocking probability, and evasion rate.

‘Buy a bit more time.’

The great demon had a penalty in exchange for being summoned. He had Hao, who came with him to Reinhardt, observe from the outskirts of the hell. Kraugel’s goal was to hold on as long as possible until the whisper arrived.

Belial waved her hand.

“I will inscribe my flames in your bones.”

Hwaruruk!

The flames around Belial’s body started to gather at once point. At the same time, her exposed skin was covered with dark energy, spreading like it was a dress. The directors of the broadcasting companies in each country were relieved. They almost had a heart attack when the broadcast changed to 19+.

“Taste my flames!”

The flames gathered at Belial’s fingertips and took the shape of a staff. At first glance, the staff was filled with enormous magic power. It clearly emphasized the firepower of the queen of fire.

Kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa!

“...!”

A storm of flames! Belial wielded her staff and a storm of flames aimed at Kraugel. Unlike typical spells, this one required no preparatory action and caught Kraugel, who was leaving his position with Flow. The moment Kraugel evaded the first spell, Belial immediately used a second spell.

However, the form of the second spell was very different. The first spell shot out in a straight line, while the second spell was 13 firestorms emerging from the ground. Of course, this irregularity couldn’t threaten Kraugel. Kraugel had godly control. It was evaluated that his control ability had reached the domain of a god. He twisted his body in evasive maneuvers and escaped from the magic.

The real problem was the third magic bombardment.

Kurururung!

Wide area magic fell from the sky. It was a meteor bombardment that had never been seen after Satisfy opened.

“Meteor!”

Supreme magic used by Belial!

“...!”

The range of the meteors was too wide and the speed of the fall was tremendous. They couldn't be avoided, even at Kraugel's level.

[You have suffered catastrophic damage!]

[Resisted the burn damage.]

[Your right arm has been fractured by a meteorite. This is an unstoppable physical force.]

[You have suffered 23,900 damage.]

[The confusion has been resisted.]

“Ku....ock!”

Kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa!

Kraugel groaned as he was hit by the meteor bombardment. Piaro and Damian also got hit and coughed up blood. Isabel and the Overgeared members were no exception. In particular, almost all the Overgeared members below level 300 died. The viewers were shocked. The power of the rumored Meteor was stronger than the red phoenix that Grid and Jishuka summoned!

Kurururu!

The 32nd Hell was ruined by the meteor bombing. Clouds of ash spread through the hell and the waters of hellfire boiled over everywhere. It was truly frightening. Belial's eyes were cold as she looked over the groaning Overgeared members.

"That brat?"

The human called Kraugel. She wanted to kill him for inflicting terrible pain on her. But he couldn't be seen at all?

"Hiding like a rat."

He must've used this opportunity to run away. Belial scoffed and used a spell again.

"Can you survive this time?"

Kurururung!

Dark fireballs appeared in the sky above the hell. It was a precursor of a second Meteor. Belial had infinite magic power and could use supreme magic twice in a row.

“Cough! Cough cough! Piaro...?”

They would be wiped out. Piaro couldn't resurrect. Lael evaluated the situation and barely found Piaro. Due to his proximity to Belial, Piaro was seriously wounded by Meteor. He had fallen and couldn't get up.

“P-Piario!”

New meteorites were about to fall from the sky. Lael was desperate. Piaro was the teacher for Grid and the Overgeared members. He was one of the strongest in Overgeared. What would happen if they lost him? If so, the Overgeared Guild would decline. Piaro's presence was that great.

“I...! I will die 100 times if it means you...!”

Stagger.

Lael took weak steps forward. Despite the fact that he could be killed by Belial at any time, he kept moving without any fear. He was only thinking about protecting Piaro. Belial confirmed that Lael's gaze was fixed on Piaro and found it amusing.

“Yes, you want to save Muller's descendant?”

Belial's misunderstanding of Piaro was still intact. Under the meteors in the sky, she aimed at Piaro with her staff, creating a fire spear.

At that moment.

“Muller's descendant is right here.”

Kraugel suddenly appeared behind Belial and stabbed her. It was a stab filled with tremendous energy.

“My name will surpass Muller!”

Kuoooooh!

Kraugel roared like a dragon as he stabbed Belial's neck.

“What nonsense.”

The moment that Belial moved the fire spear from Piaro to Kraugel.

“Hell Regulation.”

[The Demon Slayer has exerted influence on the 32nd Hell.]

[The debuffs of the 32nd Hell are temporarily turned off!]

[The power of the 32nd Great Demon Belial has sharply fallen!]

“W-What is this?”

Belial was shocked. Her eyes bulged as a fire arrow flew towards her eyes.

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Belial was overflowing with confidence.

Kraugel's sword that was about to pierce her neck? It had a sharp orbit, but was too slow. Kraugel had excellent technical abilities, but low physical abilities. She was confident that the fire spear could destroy him before the sword hit her neck.

The farmer who was supposed to be Sword Saint Muller's successor? He was in a critical state after being struck by several meteorites. Both legs were broken and he couldn't move properly. She could kill him at any time. The others? She could burn all of them to death.

Thus, Belial was certain of her victory in battle. But life was always unpredictable. This providence wasn't applied only to humans, but great demons as well.

"Hell Regulation."

"What?"

Belial's calm expression suddenly stiffened. Half of the almost infinite magic power in her body was lost, while the magic of the 32nd Hell faded. It also triggered the stop of Meteor.

"T-This power...!"

Belial could feel it instinctively. It was the emergence of a being who was the 'nemesis' of the great demons. The name...

Demon Slayer. An existence that could destroy hells. Unlike Muller, who defeated the great demons who descended to the earth, the Demon Slayer of the past came to hell and 'hunted' the great demons. The Demon Slayer had devastated five hells.

A chill went down Belial's spine.

'Muller's descendant and a Demon Slayer are present at the same time?'

Puok!

"...!"

Belial was weakened and confused when a fire arrow shot at her. Shooting a fire arrow at the queen of flames? Belial laughed as she absorbed the flames, since this would be food for her recovery.

"Ack?!"

Belial felt a stinging pain. Surprisingly, the flames around the arrow were the antithesis of Belial's flames.

'Divine fire of a red phoenix?'

How did a person on the West Continent get access to a red phoenix's fire? Belial tried to remain calm despite the constant chaos. She turned her gaze in the direction that the red phoenix fire came from. She saw two beautiful human women. There was a woman with beautiful white skin and impressive

ebony hair. The other woman had tanned skin that was full of elasticity. They were aiming at Belial with a gun and bow.

'Alex's gun!'

It was dangerous. Evil creatures that were hit by a Demon Slayer's cleansing shot would gradually weaken. Belial tried to avoid it but Kraugel's sword was already penetrating her neck.

"K...Kuaaaack!"

Belial's confusion deepened. From her point of view, Kraugel's stats were lower. Yet why did she get hurt every time?

Puok!

Kwa kwa kwang!

Puuok!

Kraugel's sword pierced her, Yura's bullets hit her chest and Jishuka's arrows hit her, causing Belial to cough up blood. Her gaze headed towards Kraugel, who was grabbing her ankle.

"I see...! Muller's successor is you, not that farmer!"

"No, I didn't inherit Muller's skills. I am the new Sword Saint that will surpass him."

"That is nonsense...!"

There was a Sword Saint, Demon Slayer, and a farmer with potential equal to them. From the viewpoint of a great demon:

'This is the worst scenario!'

The legends that could threaten the great demons. The frequency of humans who reached this high level was historically very low. It was normally one person per era. Yet on this day, four people with that strength emerged. Belial thought it was unfair.

'Why is it when I appeared?'

Did that damn Rebecca curse her?

Pepeng!

Pepepepeng!

Belial bit her lips as she received a steady stream of bullets and fire arrows. She could destroy the magic and arrows if she could exert her full ability, but Belial was currently in a greatly weakened state. Her pride was damaged. The problem was that all her paths to avoid the attacks were read by Kraugel and blocked. If she tried to move to the left, he would appear and stab his sword. If she tried to dodge to the right, he was already standing there and blocking her.

It felt like she was moving in the palm of his hand. It was unpleasant.

Puook!

“...!”

A spear penetrated Belial’s heart as she shook. It was Rail Spear thrown by Pon. In addition to Pon, the Overgeared members who came from Patrian bombarded Belial with their ultimate attacks. The succubuses were weakened due to the effect of Hell Regulation and couldn’t threaten the Overgeared members.

This was also thanks to the great magician, Earl Ashur. A great demon was an opponent that his magic didn’t work on. Earl Ashur concentrated his magic on fighting the succubuses, not Belial. The Overgeared members were safe from succubuses thanks to Earl Ashur and Bland.

“Ugh! These little things!”

Belial’s anger soared into the sky as her health went down to two-thirds.

“I would rather show this form than suffer this humiliation!”

Belial was the queen of fire and darkness, but before that, she was the queen of lies. She used a beautiful false appearance in order to deceive humans. Now her real appearance was revealed.

Jjejeok!

Jjeejeeong!

Belial’s skin started to crack. The appearance of boiling lava and demonic energy from the cracks was awful.

“Kieeeeeek!”

Belial broke away from her human form. Her body was made of lava and her four legs touched the ground. Her bloody eyes looked in every direction.

“Kik! Kikikik! Once you see this form, you can never survive!”

She was certain that the legends of this time still hadn’t achieved full growth. There might be a lot of them, but they were still young buds. She could step on them without any fear.

Kurururung!

The storm of flames filled with demonic energy covered the whole area. Kraugel, Piaro, Damian, and Isabel who were relatively close to Belial were severely wounded.

“Kuk...!”

It was serious. The damage accumulated and they couldn’t take any potions. They waited for death.

‘I can’t use Heal on its own!’

Damian felt an awful sense of helplessness. As the Goddess’ Agent and Rebecca Church’s Pope, why couldn’t he play a big role against a great demon? Damian was in shock.

‘I would’ve been a bigger help if I was a priest.’

Yes, heals would've been able to increase the fighting strength of his colleagues. But he specialized in buffs. The problem was that the buff durations didn't last long. Damian made a dark expression and was calling himself a useless human being when he heard Piaro's voice.

"You did your best. Without you, we wouldn't have been able to fight this far."

"P-Piario!"

Damian was upset. Piario used a hoe as a cane and approached Belial.

"I will buy time. Both of you retreat."

Piario thought about it. Kraugel, Damian, Yura, Jishuka and the other Overgeared members. They were all young. A beautiful future was guaranteed for them. If they grew and developed their talents, they would be able to defeat great demons more powerful than Belial.

"Why aren't you leaving?"

Kraugel and Damian had no desire to escape while Piario soon approached Belial. Belial thought it was ridiculous.

"You can't even stand properly."

Yes, if he wished.

"I will kill you first!"

In the first place, Piario was the strongest and most threatening. It was safe to get rid of him first. Belial changed her target to Piario.

Pepeng!

Pepepepeok!

Jishuka was crazy. The arrows no longer aimed at Belial as they flew randomly. The fire arrows exploded on the ground and attacked her allies.

"Hah! Hahahahahat!"

Belial's eyes widened because she couldn't understand and she burst out laughing.

"Attacking your teammates? You must've gone crazy because you can't beat me!"

Humans were too weak and inferior. It was interesting to watch them in many ways. Huroi rode a wyvern and shouted at the delighted Belial.

"You evil creature! Your parents are angels! You fell from heaven!"

"...?!"

Insulting this great body? Saying that the parents of a great demon were angels? Accusing a great demon of falling from heaven!

"H-How dare you?"

It was the first time she heard such insults in her thousands of years of living. She was several times angrier than when her power was sealed by Yura or when her movements were sealed by Kraugel. The moment that Belial's eyes became incensed.

"My body is light."

"This is amazing."

Piaro, Kraugel, Isabel, and Damian emerged from Jishuka's flames. Belial was surprised when she saw their status.

"Recovery?"

That's right. The humans who she thought would be burned by the flames had actually been healed. In particular, Piaro's broken legs had returned to normal.

"How is it? I'm the main healer of Overgeared."

Jishuka puffed up her chest proudly and bragged. The male viewers around the world watched her with hearts in their eyes.

-She's sexy and cute.

-I want to be hit by Jishuka's arrows.

-The previous person is right.

-Ah...I want to join Overgeared.

-If I become stronger like Kraugel, I can join Overgeared.

-Do you think you can be like Kraugel or Overgeared?

-I want to fight.

The ratings of the Belial raid peaked. It was slightly lower than the highest ratings established by Grid in the National Competition. Was it possible for Overgeared to defeat the great demon? The whole world was paying attention.

"Light of Destruction."

Demon Slayer Yura used her ultimate skill. A pillar of light covered Belial.

At the same time, Seoul, South Korea.

"My share...?"

Youngwoo, who had been nervous for his colleagues, now felt irritated.

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[Light of Destruction Lv. 1]

Can only be used against demonkin.

Attacks the target with 2,070% of your physical attack power and 3,430% of your magic attack power. In addition, there will be overlapping penetration damage according to the number of demonic essences consumed. Penetrates a maximum of five demonkin in a straight line. The damage will be applied equally to all.

A target hit by the Light of Destruction will temporarily lose their magic.

Demonic power is the origin of demonkin.

Once a demonkin loses their unique power, all their stats are reduced by 50% for three minutes and it is impossible to recover health.

Cooldown: 4 hours (half when used in a hell)

Mana Consumption: 1,799

Demonic Essence Consumption: From 5 to 500.

A Demon Slayer used magic bullets and swordsmanship as their main forms of attack. This meant they had to distribute stat points equally to strength and intelligence. She couldn't afford to allocate stat points to agility and stamina, so her attack speed, defense, and evasion rate were low. But her skill damage was great.

If Yura had possessed more than 100 demonic essence, she would've dealt a fatal blow to Belial.

Peeeeeeong!

A large hole was formed in Belial's body after she was pierced by the jade pillar of light. As one of the ultimate skills of a Demon Slayer, it really was a threat to a great demon.

"Kuk...! Kuaaaack!"

The demonic energy raging around Belial's body disappeared like it was a mirage. Belial screamed loudly. The physical pain was great, but the mental suffering associated with losing her demonic energy was greater. Piaro and Isabel rushed towards her. The most powerful buffs of a Goddess' Agent and Pope were amplifying their strength.

Chaaaaaeng!

Pepepepeng!

Lifael's Spear struck seven times per second. Isabel's stabbing attacks annoyed Belial.

"Damn Rebecca's servant!"

The wounds caused by Rebecca's divine artifact caused pain even when defending. It was meaningless if she avoided it. However, Isabel received a buff in her White Transformation state, while Belial's stats fell by 50%. It was difficult to avoid.

Puk!

Puooooock!

Piaro's hand plow stabbed Belial. This was real pain.

"Uhh!"

In the midst of this terrible pain,

"Kieeeeeeeek!"

Belial lost her temper and started to counterattack.

Dududududung!

Hellfire! Hundreds of flames stretched out like fists towards Piaro and Isabel's body.

"Kuoong!"

"Uh...!"

Piaro and Isabel tried to defend as much as possible.

"Space Sword."

The powerful blow from Sword Saint Kraugel cut through all the space of heaven and earth, and struck Belial's body. This was one of the reasons why Kraugel told Lael that they could seal Belial. This was a powerful blow. Originally, Kraugel would've used this skill after Hao found Belial's weakness from outside the hell. But Yura's Light of Destruction had weakened Belial.

Kraugel used Space Sword earlier than planned and dealt catastrophic damage to Belial. The presence of a Sword Saint was revealed at this time.

[Critical!]

[You have dealt 11,300,599 damage to the target.]

[The target has suffered irreparable damage! All attributes are reduced by 20% and all speeds are reduced by 50%!]

[The target tried to resist. Only half the debuffs are applied.]

[The target has exposed their weakness! For 30 seconds, any attacks to the target will unconditionally be a critical hit! Critical damage will be 1.5 times higher!]

[The target's resistance has failed.]

[...!]

[!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!]

[Your powerful sword has cut the world!]

Paaaat!

At that moment. The strike penetrated Belial and headed outside the 32nd Hell they were trapped in. The earth, mountain, sea, and sky. All things that existed in the path of the sword energy were split in half.

[The power of a Sword Saint has been revealed.]

[The peak swordsmanship is fighting against the world.]

[The earth's gods have used their power. Everything split in half is restored.]

“...!!!”

『 ...!!! 』

This phrase appeared in front of all players connected to Satisfy.

Kurururu!

The group shook for a while and all players on the continent doubted the reality.

“The world...”

“It split apart?”

“Sword Saint!”

“Kraugel!”

The person who had been in the top rankings since Satisfy opened. At this moment, the world knew what hidden class he chose that made him step down from the throne. Youngwoo's eyes widened as he watched the TV.

“Kraugel!”

This wasn't the time to be happy about the growth of his allies like Piaro and Yura. His competitor had split the world with a sword while he was sitting in front of the TV? He didn't like this situation.

Puooook!

"Oppa..."

Sehee saw her brother's clenched fists and looked worried. But she was soon relieved. It was because she saw the smile spreading on Youngwoo's face.

'You're a good competitor.'

Sehee thought. The stronger Kraugel was, the stronger and more enlightened her brother would become. Somehow, she felt that way.

“...Ha?”

Behen Archipelago, the 61st island.

A man fought Lantier, the undead left behind by Pagma, who was Baal's Contractor. It lasted day and night and he barely knocked Lantier down. It was Agnus, Baal's Contractor. He swept back the pale green hair that was wet with sweat. Golden eyes flashed as notification windows appeared before him.

[The power of a Sword Saint has been revealed.]

[The peak swordsmanship is fighting against the world.]

“Kik... Kikik, the earthquake just now was caused by him?”

The strongest legendary class, Sword Saint. Who could it be? It was a no-brainer.

“Kraugel.”

The rat had disappeared and now appeared more brilliantly than ever. They would meet again soon. It was fun just thinking about it. It was thrilling.

“Kik... Kilik! Kuahahahat!”

Insane laughter echoed in the Behen Archipelago.

The face of Bini the fairy was pale. ‘Sticks, I’m scared. This guy is too dangerous.’

“Now!”

Belial was weakened by the Light of Destruction and Space Sword in succession. The Overgeared members started their full offensive. Vantner and Toban marked the succubuses with Earl Ashur. Regas opened the power of an Asura while all the damage dealers attacked Belial, including Pon on a white horse.

Ibellin was the one who played the most remarkable role. He used the Thorn of Deep Grievance that Grid made during the Tzedakah Guild days. He often used the skill attached to it, Laceration, when raiding boss monsters and succeeded in dealing 60% fixed damage to Belial’s health!

[The 32nd Great Demon Belial has suffered a fatal injury!]

“Wow!”

“Ibellin is amazing!”

“You’re better than the Sword Saint!”

“...”

This was a real overgeared person. Ibellin could deal big damage beyond Kraugel! Kraugel was shocked in many ways when he heard Jishuka’s voice.

“You should join Overgeared as well.”

Peng!

Pepepepeok!

From the time of her appearance to now, Jishuka had been firing arrows without stopping. Kraugel also admired her.

'How does she keep shooting her bow without a break? Is her stamina so high that she doesn't need to control it?'

The godly archer? Jishuka answered in a manner designed to lure Kraugel.

"Of course, it's my item."

Jishuka winked as she explained with a cheerful expression.

"..."

It was truly items. Kraugel realized that this was the true power of items.

'If I joined Overgeared...'

He would be much stronger than now, and he could be free of Ares' suppression or the madman Agnus.

'But I can't be too greedy.'

There was something called a natural destiny. Grid was a good rival before they were friends. They could depend on each other, but the basic competitive landscape needed to be maintained. In order to reach the 'perfect peak,' Kraugel intended to compete with Grid and use him as nutrients to grow. He didn't want to join Overgeared and Grid didn't want him either.

'In any case, Overgeared will get Agnus' aggro if I join.'

Puuok!

Puuooooook!

Kraugel attacked Belial without stopping while he was thinking. Under the onslaught of Kraugel, Piaro, Isabel, and the Overgeared members, Belial's health fell to 10%. Ibellin's deadly blow was very huge.

'It will end soon!'

'We're going to be the first players to succeed in a great demon raid!'

What was the most exhilarating moment in Satisfy? It was when Grid made them new items or when they worked together to succeed in boss raids. The Overgeared members were already looking forward to the titles and items that Belial would drop.

But a great demon wasn't easy. Belial might be the 32nd great demon but the current players weren't at Belial's level. In the first place, they wouldn't have been able to drive Belial to this point without Piaro and Isabel.

[The effect of the Light of Destruction has disappeared.]

[The 32nd Great Demon Belial's unique attributes and abilities have been restored.]

[You are scared by the terrible sight of Belial.]

[Resistance to status conditions has dropped by 70%!]

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

[Belial is the queen of fire. The flames surrounding her are very hot...]

[Resistance to fire is 0%.]

[Due to the heat...]

[Belial is the queen of darkness. The demonic energy...]

[Resistance to dark magic is 0%.]

[Use of black magic is blocked.]

It was okay up to here. Belial just returned to her original state. Now Belial only had 10% health left, and Kraugel and Yura judged that they could finish her off. It was an arrogant judgment.

[The effect of Hell Regulation is over.]

[The environment of the 32nd Hell is restored.]

[The 32nd Great Demon Belial has absorbed the magic of hell and revealed the hell monarch's status.]

Kurururung!

Belial's shape was in the form of a lava lump and her demonic energy started wriggling. Thunder struck after her and after a while, Belial's new appearance was revealed.

“...”

The final form of Belial was the image of a devil often seen in books. She had two large horns on her forehead while her humanoid shape emitted a hot breath.

“That...”

“Is it her real appearance?”

She didn't give off any big pressure. A female demon who was only 160cm in height. She wasn't a threat when just looking at her appearance. But the Overgeared members became unusually desperate.

“W-What? Her health is full?”

That's right. Belial's health, which had dropped to 10%, recovered to 100% during the transformation process. They fought for several hours with all their might, only to have to start again? The Overgeared members felt like collapsing.

Belial made a wide smile and waved her hands.

Peeeong!

Her demonic energy was shot out and struck Jishuka's chest.

“Jishuka!”

The moment everyone was feeling confused.

‘I've finally found it!’

Lauel's extraordinary brain was activated.

Chapter 576

Pounding Mortar of Free Farming and the ultimate technique of Piaro, Fated to Perish.

Belial's health gauge was fine despite these powerful skills being used. After that, she lost some health when hit with two Splitting the Sky. What was the reason? Lauel had pondered on it throughout the raid.

'Is she a type of boss who only loses health after a certain amount of damage is received?'

No, the probability was extremely low.

Pounding Mortar might not go over the damage limit, but Fated to Perish was the best single attack skill in Satisfy. It was hard to see the damage of Fated to Perish as lower than Splitting the Sky. In particular, Kraugel was low-level and it was highly likely that the damage of Splitting the Sky was lower than Fated to Perish.

'At the time of Pounding Mortar and Fated to Perish, she might've consumed other resources instead of health...'

For example, a mana shield.

'But I didn't see the specific effect?'

What was the cause? Lauel's thoughts deepened in the midst of the intense battle. In order to proceed with the raid, it was important to understand the characteristics of the boss. No matter how he thought about it, he couldn't understand the formula behind Belial's health. Now he didn't need to understand it.

It was thanks to Yura's unique abilities. This was a situation where Belial's health fell to 10%. It was no longer necessary to know why Belial didn't lose his health at the beginning of the battle. This terrible raid would end soon.

The moment that Lauel was feeling relieved.

Kuuong!

There was an explosion of thunder and demonic energy, then Belial's appearance changed. It wasn't a beautiful or a terrible appearance. She became a cold and emotionless female demon, like a doll. Wings emerged from the skin that looked like an insect's. She was black from head to toe except for her red eyes.

"The health..."

"It recovered?"

The Overgeared members, including Lauel, doubted their eyes. After Belial's transformation, her 10% health gauge was fully recovered to 100%.

'Recovering from the transformation?'

The majority of the Overgeared members thought this, but Lael was different.

'Her health wasn't restored during her previous transformation process.'

It was unreasonable to think that her health had only recovered in this transformation. The morale of the Overgeared members fell, while Lael realized Belial's true self.

'The queen of lies...!'

Let's look back. Belial. She screamed, groaned, and frowned every time she was attacked. She behaved as if she was in pain despite her health gauge being fine.

'Would she act like she felt pain if she didn't?'

It was hard to interpret it as that. There was no reason for Belial to do such a meaningless performance.

'Then...'

Let's change the point of view.

'What if the actor isn't Belial, but her health gauge?'

Yes, Belial was the queen of lies. She used all types of funny gimmicks. He couldn't rule out the possibility that she was using her health gauge as a tool of deception.

'In retrospect, Belial was relatively calm when hit by Fated to Perish and Pounding Mortar.'

But after that, she acted confused. It was due to the appearance of Piaro, Sword Saint Muller, and Demon Slayer Yura. Belial faced unexpected situations in succession, lost her cool, and her health gauge started decreasing from that time.

'She must've forgotten about the trick with her health gauge.'

Now he understood why her body was covered with dark insect skin.

'It was to hide her wounds.'

Lael laughed while covering half his face with his hand.

"The embodiment of Overgeared, don't be agitated by the veiled appearance of the evil demon Belial. Her black skin is the epidermis to cover her wounded body and the emotionless expression was nothing more than a mask to hide her face of pain. Now Belial is just a weak beast wounded to the soul."

Lael needed to increase the morale of the Overgeared members. The Overgeared members looked at Lael with absurd expressions.

"Acting like a chuuni in this serious situation..."

"What is he saying alone?"

"..."

Heh, ordinary humans couldn't understand him. Lael smiled bitterly before explaining simply. "Belial's health gauge is an illusion. As you saw earlier, her current health is only 10%. Don't worry. Unleash a full offensive and finish the raid."

"Yes!"

Lael was saying this. The Overgeared members completely trusted Lael, despite his chuuni ways.

"We will finish this infernal fighting!"

"It's pointless to attack her directly! Beware of the confusion and assist Piaro, Yura, and Kraugel."

Everyone except for Jishuka, who was severely wounded, rushed towards Belial. They were no longer fooled by the fake health gauge and burned with a desire to succeed the raid. But reality was cruel. Belial's final form. Was she severely injured as Lael interpreted? Now her combat power had risen dramatically and Kraugel and the Overgeared members couldn't go against her when they were so tired.

"Meteor."

Kwa kwang!

Kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa!

Hundreds of meteorites surrounded by flames fell from the sky. It was a magic phenomenon that was hard to see. It was a catastrophe itself.

"Kuaaaaack!"

"Ugh! I'm sorry!"

"I heard frustration raises a human!"

Pak!

Pa pa pa pa pat!

The Overgeared members were hit by the meteorites and turned to grey. The top powers of Kraugel, Yura, Jishuka, Damian, Pon, and Regas were severely injured.

"S-Shit..."

"There's no hope..."

The members of Overgeared felt desperate as they saw their dying colleagues. Then they noticed Piaro.

"Master...!"

"Piaro!"

He repeatedly repelled the falling meteors with a sickle and hand plow. In return, his body had become bloody. His left wrist was broken and Belial was slowly approaching him.

"N-No..."

The Overgeared members wanted to save Piaro. They wanted to run over and grab him. But they couldn't get up. The Overgeared members had broken arms or legs from the meteorites.

"Ah!"

Jishuka tried shooting an arrow. The target was Piaro's feet. She intended to use the splash healing effect of the Red Phoenix Bow. But she failed. Her fallen posture and broken fingers made it impossible to fire the arrow in the direction she wanted.

"Great Demon! I am my lord's subordinate! Don't touch the ones who will be my lord's future power!"

Kuwooooh!

As Belial reached him, Piaro raised his remaining mana as if he was burning his life force.

"Cough!"

He spat out blood and wielded his precious hand plow. He was aiming for Belial. But Piaro was already seriously injured.

"..."

Belial avoided Piaro's attack, blasted the hand plow with flames and grabbed Piaro's head.

"I'm curious about the lord you are talking about. A human monarch is weak. It's funny that you're thinking about him when on the verge of death. Now... You will all die. It's refreshing to see the human head explode like a volcanic eruption."

Kkuok!

It was the moment when Belial was about to insert demonic power into the hand holding Piaro's head.

"Jude. Kill."

Jude had no thoughts, but the pure youth started to gain a little interest in sex. He couldn't stand seeing the exposed Belial and the succubuses and was stuck in a corner during the battle. But Belial was now covered in a dark skin and the succubuses were destroyed by the meteors, restoring his freedom. He finally took part in the battle.

Puok!

Dainsleif (Reproduction) struck Belial's face.

"Hoh?"

Belial was startled. A human suddenly attacked her? Why wasn't he affected by her demonic energy and attacking his friends? 'In the first place, how was he safe from the meteor bombardment?'

Kwack!

Belial grabbed the blade of Dainsleif that couldn't penetrate her skin.

"You're also a legend?"

Grip.

In order to not lose Dainsleif to Belial, Jude held onto the sword with bloody arms and replied.

"I. Jude."

"Jude? Then you are also a legend?"

"I. Jude."

"...?"

Wasn't this state somewhat strange? Belial deemed Jude worthless and exploded Dainsleif with demonic energy.

Peeeeeeong!

[Dainsleif (Reproduction) has been broken by the power of the great demon!]

"...!"

Breaking the sword that Lord Grid gave him? Jude was furious. But his anger was futile. Piaro was held in Belial's hands and Jude was destined to die soon as well. The power of Belial was absolute.

"Jude!"

The two giants that supported Overgeared were going to disappear in front of their eyes. It was a hard reality for Overgeared to accept. Everyone hoped for the survival of the two people, but Belial didn't allow it.

"Die."

Peeng!

Belial declared and fired magic at Piaro and Jude's head.

Pahat!

Piaro and Jude, who were held captive by Belial, disappeared from her grasp.

"What?"

They disappeared without any signs of Teleport? The confused Belial looked around and suddenly turned her gaze towards the sky. The wounded Piaro and Jude were held by a strange man. The man had black hair and sharp eyes that were reminiscent of a bird of prey.

"A human is looking down on me?"

It was ridiculous.

"Who is it now?"

The black-haired man, Grid replied to Belial.

"The lord of these people."

Kuoooooooooh!

Grid triggered Blackening. Belial was disgusted when she saw his change.

“The man without a soul? H-How are you here?”

“...?”

Saying he didn’t have a soul the first time they met?

“I’ve heard many harsh words in my life, but this is a different type of attack.”

Grid handed Piaro and Jude to Saintess Ruby. He descended to the ground with a sword dance.

Chapter 575

[Kraugel, Damian, and Overgeared... The strongest raid party, which might never happen again, is facing its biggest challenge.]

『 I can’t see anymore hope. The opponent was too strong. It’s time to get our minds together. 』

The Great Demon Belial raid was a failure. There was no one who could stop her. In the future, Belial would go crazy and the continent would be filled with fear and confusion.

『 After the Overgeared Guild is defeated, Belial will be based in the Eternal Kingdom and it will gradually turn into a hell. 』

The players were destined to engage in fierce fighting with the creatures raised by Belial. The difficulty of the game would rise exponentially. Everyone was feeling regret over the failure of Overgeared’s raid.

Supak!

A blue-white light broke the darkness of hell. The remnants of sunlight poured into the cracks to reveal the black and red 32nd Hell. One man showed up. The person who descended from light, it was the advent of Grid. He appeared with his sister Ruby and used Summon Knights to save Piaro and Jude from the crisis. He descended to the ground with a sword dance.

『 G-Grid! 』

『 Ahh! Just before the Overgeared Guild collapsed, a true hero finally appeared! 』

『 He appears with dramatic timing as usual! It’s amazing! 』

『 It’s almost deliberate. 』

『 Purposely sacrificing his colleagues to make a nice appearance... Haha, isn’t that too big of an assumption? 』

-Kuk, it is God Grid.

-He’s so cool when he uses Blackening.

-Doesn't the decadent feeling fit well with Grid?

-By the way, how long was he fighting the 100,000 troops in Bairan? He already recovered and came to support Reinhardt? Really great stamina.

-He must have an item that allows him to recover quickly.

-Overgeared ⇨ ⇨ ⇨ It's truly Overgeared.

-Grid is an overall overgeared person.

The first legendary class. The holder of the most medals in the National Competition. The person with the shortest combat record. The leader of Overgeared.

The appearance of Grid, who was comparable to the sky above the sky, stirred up the whole world. The viewers all over the world felt empathy for the Overgeared members in a crisis. Now they were jubilantly cheering. A great demon that was the enemy of all players! Many people prayed that Grid would defeat Belial and bring peace to the world.

But was it that easy?

『 Isn't Grid lacking in ability compared to the more powerful Kraugel? 』

『 Indeed... Even Kraugel's attack that split apart the world couldn't kill Belial. 』

『 Now that all the Overgeared members are out of combat, I wonder if Grid will be able to defeat Belial by himself...? 』

『 He appeared too late. It would've been nice if they fought together from the beginning... 』

Were the viewers listening to the commentators of the broadcasting companies? As they denied their worries, Grid descended to the ground with terrifying momentum and showed the ultimate slashing attack. It was Pinnacle Kill. The combination of Failure and Grid's Greatsword made with Item Combination struck Belial's thick skin.

Peeeeeeong!

"Kuock!"

It sounded like bells rang throughout the 32nd Hell, followed by Belial's groan. Belial stumbled and looked like she couldn't believe it. The soulless person in front of her, why did he come at this time to disturb her? Belial's confusion was revealed on the surface.

Her 100% health gauge once again fell to 10%. The world was shocked.

-????????????????????

-Belial's health...? How did she lose so much health with one blow?

-Belial's final evolution, doesn't it have low defense and high attack?

-No matter how low the defense, this is still a great demon;;; Losing 9/10 of her blood in one blow...

-Originally, Grid's attack power was at the level of a bug. Imagine if Grid had Kraugel's splitting the sky skill ⇨ ⇨ ⇨

Grid's status increased due to the misunderstanding. This wasn't something that Grid intended.

"You... Showing up so suddenly and then attacking! You're still as shameless as ever! The great monarch of the 32nd Hell is talking. Listen to me!"

Grid asked like he didn't understand.

"What is this nonsense? Who do you think I am?"

"Nonsense? Stop talking nonsense!"

Making fun of a ruler of hell? The Great Demon Belial wasn't used to it. She was upset.

"I will show you a bitter taste! Yes, good! Let's see how you end up today!"

The soulless man suddenly appeared in hell and had an incredibly fast growth rate. He was so dangerous that he reminded her of the low-grade demonkin Iyarugt, who destroyed the ecosystem of hell in the past. Any great demons outside the 30th place were terrified, making it necessary to get rid of him.

But the soulless man was the master of hit-and-run, so it wasn't easy to catch him. Now there was an unexpected chance to hunt him.

"Your demonic power is just half-pure, while mine is pure power! I am the queen of darkness! I will definitely imprint it on your empty heart!"

Kurururung!

Belial exploded her demonic power. As the gravitational force spread around Grid and pulled him forward, a storm of dark lightning swallowed Grid.

Kwajajajak!

There was a terrible sound, like meat and bones being crushed. The viewers and Overgeared members were terrified.

"G-Grid!"

"Grid!"

Belial used new magic again? The moment that all the Overgeared members were surprised by the power of the great demon, Grid was swapping his items within the gravitational field.

[Dark Bus' Earrings have been released. Blackening if forcibly cancelled.]

[Triple Layers has been released and the Holy Light Armor has been equipped.]

Grid completely penetrated the structure of his items. Therefore, his speed at releasing items and wearing new items was really fast!

[The effect of the Holy Light Armor has been activated, resisting the dark magic.]

The Holy Light Armor had a low probability of completely resisting dark magic, making Grid safe.

Kwarururung!

Once the dark storm ended...

[Player Kraugel has asked you to join the party. Would you like to accept?]

[You have accepted. You have joined the Belial Raid party.]

[You are in the field of party leader Kraugel]

[Sword Saint's Aura is perfectly applied. The damage done to enemies will increase by 30%. The damage of sword related skills will double.]

"Phew."

A custom buff that existed just for Kraugel? Grid felt awe and delight while envying Kraugel's abilities.

Next.

"Blacksmith's Rage. Linked Kill!"

"What?"

Puk!

A huge greatsword appeared and dispersed the remnants of the dark storm.

Puok!

The second blow.

Puuok!

The third, fourth, and fifth blows. The final sixth attack didn't hit because it was evaded by Belial, but she had already suffered terrible damage. A total of 22 million health was lost and the health gauge dropped to 9%. Grid's Linked Kill was overwhelming compared to the Space Sword of the still low level Kraugel. But Grid wasn't satisfied.

'If I was Kraugel, the 6th attack would've hit.'

It was likely that the sixth attack would even be a critical. Kraugel's ability to grasp weaknesses was based on Super Sensitivity, and it was above the Slaughterer's Eye Patch.

'It's time to obtain an item better than the Slaughterer's Eye Patch.'

Once again, he saw the gap between the purely power Sword Saint and Pagma's Descendant, which ultimately depended on items. But Grid didn't feel any sense of deprivation. His abilities weren't too far away and he could make an army of 'overgeared' people. He was fully aware of his potential for development.

"Armor with Rebecca's blessing? How can a demonic person wear something like that?"

It was confusing when thinking about the soulless man. Belial started to focus on the battle.

Pepeng!

Pepepepeok!

A storm of flames! Dark magic attacks weren't effective, so Belial fired all types of fire spells. The magical bombardment poured from every direction and struck Grid.

[You have suffered 3,800 damage.]

[You have suffered 4,190 damage.]

[You have suffered 6,930 damage.]

[You have suffered 12,083 damage.]

'How rotten.'

It was difficult to cope with the different types of magic rushing at once. It wasn't at a fatal level due to the God Hands. Belial headed towards Grid, who was enduring the pain. Grid was wounded, so she wanted to catch him and kill him. This was a mistake. Grid smiled grimly as he faced Belial.

"Do you know what your weakness is?"

"...?"

"You are weak."

He realized it in the process of observing Belial through the TV. Belial was a few levels below Hell Gao. What if Hell Gao didn't have his body destroyed by Muller? Unlike Belial, Hell Gao showed strength in close combat and magic. In the first place, Hell Gao was the master of hellfire and used hellfire directly to attack. Belial had a weaker firepower.

"There's no problem if I directly hit you!"

Grid was confident. If he had been part of the Belial raid from the beginning, they could've succeeded in raiding Belial fairly quickly!

Chwaruruk!

Grid smiled with satisfaction as a silver thread caught Belial's body.

"Can you Become the King of the Dead?"

Tak.

Tak tak tak!

Grid shouted with a red face and the Overgeared Skeletons responded. One of them wore Arube's Ring and wrapped the silver thread around Belial's body. The level 1 skeletons grabbed a great demon's ankle!

"Iyarugt."

Kuoooooh!

Belial was temporarily restrained. An old man holding a red sword appeared.

"I-lyarugt?"

The one who the 13th monarch, Zepar, avoided...

"Sublime Sword."

Thousands of bloody thorns grew from Belial's thick skin. She was frightened and reflexively took a defensive posture. At this time, a cute cat with small horns and wings appeared in front of her eyes. Noe.

'M-Memphis?'

An endangered species and the best demonic beast of hell, a memphis! The soulless man obtained the best demonic beast that only the rulers above the 20th rank could tame?

"W-Who are you?"

Above Belial's head.

Peeeeeeong!

There was a blue flash from the sky. It was Saintess Ruby's Sacrifice, which could revive someone in exchange for consuming her health and mana. The dead were revived while evil was destroyed.

"K...Kuaaaack!"

Belial experienced the same pain as the Demon Slayer's attacks. The bigger problem caused her to feel fear.

'My soul..! My soul is burning!'

It was possible for great demons to reincarnate for eternity. Their bodies might be destroyed, but their souls could start a new life. This was Yatan's blessing. A great demon's power was absolute. At this moment, her soul was being threatened. An incredible strength! It was the first time Belial felt fear!

"Pagma's Swordsmanship."

Grid took advantage of this golden opportunity. Grid completed Linked Kill Wave. After using Linked Kill Wave, Grid tried to link it with the movements of Pinnacle and Kill, only for a notification window to rise up.

[The effect of the title 'Watched by the Gods' has been activated.]

[Rebecca, the goddess of light who you did a favor for in the past, has given you a blessing.]

'Man who doesn't know how to give up, condemn the great demon who is threatening the world.'

[A powerful force has united Linked Kill Wave and Pinnacle.]

[The new fusion skill Linked Kill Wave Pinnacle has been learnt!]

[The reward is too large! There is opposition from the other gods! The title of Watched by the Gods is permanently sealed!]

Puk!

Puuok!

Failure + Grid's Greatsword stabbed Belial's body in a row. This was the essence of Linked Kill.

Kwarururung!

Then a wave surged around the greatsword, rising up Belial's body.

Kurururung!

The ascended wave fell and slashed Belial's body due to Pinnacle.

[Critical!]

[The hidden passive 'God's Command' has reset the cooldown of Linked Kill Wave Pinnacle. If reused within three seconds, no resources will be consumed.]

[Critical!]

[The power of the 32nd Great Demon Belial has sharply fallen!]

Chapter 577

Reinhardt Palace's garden.

There was a black sphere present. It was an ominous sphere that emitted demonic energy. Looking at it gave the illusion that the body and soul was being sucked in. The identity of this ominous sphere? It was the 32nd Hell that Belial summoned. From the outside, it looked like it could only fit three people. However, there was another universe contained in it.

"Hrmm..."

Hao searched outside the sphere for Belial's weakness, only to suddenly turn his eyes towards the inner palace.

'Could it be related to the summoner?'

King Aslan sacrificed 9,999 virgins to summon a great demon. If he met the king, he might be able to get a glimpse of the great demon's weakness.

'Hurry.'

It had been four hours since Kraugel entered the 32nd Hell. Hao was on edge because he hadn't done anything to help so far. He hastened his pace as he thought about helping Kraugel with the great demon. At that moment.

Jjejeok!

Jjejejeok!

Cracks appeared in the black sphere.

Kurururung!

There was an explosion from within the black sphere. Followed by...

Jjeejeeong!

The black sphere shattered.

“It can’t be...!”

The sky above the sky. He had succeeded in the great demon raid! Hao’s heart beat faster as he was filled with joy.

Pak!

Pa pa pa pa pat!

Hundreds of people started to pour out of the shattered sphere. Sword Saint Kraugel and the Overgeared members. All of them were seriously injured and bloody.

“Kraugel!”

Hao was startled. Kraugel was severely injured. He looked like he did after fighting Grid in the National Competition. It was too different from the look of a winner.

“Are you okay?”

Hao was in a hurry. He ran to Kraugel and gave him various potions, only to suddenly get goosebumps. Hao moved his gaze away from Kraugel and witnessed it. The collapsed remnants of the 32nd Hell. The giant demon was kneeling down in pain while Grid looked down at her.

Hao doubted his eyes. He got chills at the sight of Grid looking down at the absolute monarch of hell.

‘That’s Grid...’

Hao thought. What if he had known Grid first instead of Kraugel?

‘I would’ve admired him.’

Of course, Kraugel was the best for the present Hao.

[Watched by the Gods]

The Red Phoenix Bow you produced is outstanding enough to be compared to the battle gear of the god realm.

The gods see you as a legend who will go beyond history and eventually become a myth.

This was the description of the title ‘Watched by the Gods’ that Grid obtained in exchange for the Red Phoenix Bow. No special features were mentioned. Grid was naturally very disappointed. He was the first player to produce a myth rated item, but what was this title? The gods were just watching him?

Grid was taken aback and thought it was absurd. The Satisfy team didn't consider the possibility of a player making a myth rated item and made a bad title. But at this moment, Grid realized how great it was to have the attention of the gods.

[The new fusion skill Linked Kill Wave Pinnacle has been learned!]

[Linked Kill Wave Pinnacle]

Four types of sword techniques are connected.

1,500% of your attack power will be dealt to the target due to Linked Kill.

If the target is hit at least four times, the damage of Linked Kill will increased by 200% and Wave will be summoned.

Wave will affect any enemy within a range of 5 meters. It will deal 500% of your attack power and all targets hit will have all speeds decreased by 30%. In addition, there will be definite damage from the Pinnacle that follows.

Pinnacle ignores 80% of the target's defense and deals 1,800% of your attack power as physical damage.

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

Skill Mana Consumption: Half of the maximum mana.

Skill Cooldown Time: 3 hours.

"...!"

The new ultimate technique! The power of Linked Kill Wave Pinnacle, born because of Goddess Rebecca, was above and beyond the power of Linked Kill Wave. It required four combos for the full effect to be activated, but Linked Kill would be useless if the enemy could avoid it that many times.

'Get it right!'

Grid trusted his control. He was proud of his growth after fighting countless strong people.

Puk.

Puuok!

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

[Critical!]

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

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

[You have dealt 25,008,519 damage to the target.]

[The hidden passive 'God's Command' has reset the cooldown of Linked Kill Wave Pinnacle.]

[Critical!]

[The effect of the title 'Death in One Shot!' has been...]

[The weakness has been...]

[You have dealt 2,691,399 damage to the target.]

"K...Kieeeeeek!"

He was affected by Sword Saint Aura which doubled the power of his sword skills. Now he used Linked Kill Wave Pinnacle. It transcended the power of two consecutive Linked Kills. Belial couldn't help screaming despite Grid's attack power being reduced because of Belial's high level. It was as painful as Piaro's Fated to Perish.

Grid confirmed that Belial's health gauge had fallen below 4% and was excited.

'This is a scam!'

Belial had a high defense and level, so Grid's attack power wasn't applied properly. Nevertheless, he inflicted more than 25 million damage. The Sword Saint Aura was great, but at this level, he could easily kill the drake that he encountered in the National Competition.

Grid was trembling with joy when Belial wildly struck at him. This was a great demon's tenacity. It was a situation where her soul was burning. She was furious as she stood on the threshold of true death. She was determined to kill all the enemies in front of her, even if she had to die.

"Damn human!"

Kurururung!

Belial's hand stretched out towards Grid. The flames rotated like a drill. It seemed sharp enough to penetrate a dragon's heart and contained a powerful explosive force.

'Fast and dirty...!'

Belial's physical abilities overwhelmed even Piaro. Her technique was lacking, but her speed was formidable. It wasn't a level that Grid could keep up with. Even the God Hands couldn't keep up with this speed. It was the moment when Grid faced Belial's attack and his life was threatened.

"Nayooong!"

Noe, who had been acting passively after being summoned, swung his claws at Belial. For thousands of years, a memphis had been a pet of the great demons. The desire to obey the great demons that was imprinted in Noe's genes was very strong, but Noe overcame his instincts. He wanted to protect Grid who had been together with him from the moment of his birth!

Puok!

"...!"

Noe passed by the God Hands and moved in front of Grid with his acceleration ability. Belial's magic pierced him.

"This memphis...!"

What was this? Belial was confused as she faced Noe's X-shaped eyes and red tongue sticking out. She was outraged at missing the golden opportunity to kill Grid. In fact, the great demon's distorted face was enough to put fear into the viewers.

But the world wasn't panicked at the sight of Belial. In the first place, it was natural to sacrifice pets if necessary. The scary thing was Grid's expression.

-That person...?

Grid's eyes were wild with rage and his killing intent reminded viewers of his past.

The Cruel Butcher.

Psychopath.

Crazy, etc.

There was a madness in Grid that the general public couldn't bear.

"XXXX my cute Noe...!"

Originally, Grid often sacrificed his pets. Pets were like players and resurrected no matter how many times they were killed. However, it was something that should be done with Randy and Noe's agreement. He didn't want his precious pets to be killed by the enemy when he didn't plan it.

"I will kill you!"

Kwajak!

Kwajajak!

The combination of Failure + Grid's Greatsword, which had less than 20 seconds left, stretched out towards Belial. The God Hands holding Mjolnir also responded to Grid and aimed at Belial. However, it wasn't easy to hit Belial. It was impossible to pierce through Belial's defense of several layers of fire shields and demonic energy.

The great demon was greatly weakened from the destruction of the 32nd Hell. Still, there was an overwhelming level difference and she gradually gained the edge on Grid.

"Human! This is the difference between us! Legend? It's ridiculous! No matter how hard a human tries, you can't escape your natural limits!"

Kwarururung!

Belial stomped on the ground and flames rose and struck Grid.

"Kuk...!"

Grid tried to defend from the unexpected magic that rose from the ground but it was already too late. The flames hit Grid's face.

Kwa kwang!

"Cough!"

“G-Grid!”

“Youngwoo-ssi!”

Yura and Jishuka turned white. It was because Grid’s health gauge sharply decreased from this one blow. He would fall into the immortal state if he allowed one or two more blows.

“This is the end!”

Belial used this momentum to aim at Grid. However, she couldn’t reach Grid.

Chaaeng!

It was because Iyarugt’s sword blocked Belial’s way.

"How long will you ignore me?"

Belial scoffed at Iyarugt.

"Your current strength is so low that you’re a bug who doesn’t interest me."

Belial had shrunk back when Iyarugt first appeared, but the current Iyarugt was greatly weakened. There was no reason to be afraid of him.

“This guy!”

This great demon would’ve never dared ignore him in the old days! Iyarugt attacked Belial. He used all his stamina and strength. But it was useless.

Jjejeong!

Belial easily blew away Iyarugt and aimed at Grid.

“Die!”

Belial yelled with an evil smile. She laughed as she saw the flames heading towards Grid’s chest.

"Behind you."

At the same time.

“Fated to Perish.”

Puuuok!

The hand plow fell from the sky and struck Belial’s head. It was Piaro’s resurgence. After the 32nd Hell was destroyed, Ruby and Damian were able to take mana potions and concentrated their heals on Piaro.

“Kuock!”

Belial received a strong shock from the hand plow and shifted her gaze. Her blurred vision saw the massive mortar falling from the sky. It was a disaster that even a great demon couldn’t avert.

Kuwaaaaaaaang!

[The raid of the 32nd Great Demon Belial has succeeded!]

[The soul of the 32nd Great Demon Belial has been destroyed and won't be able to reincarnate!]

[The position of 32nd monarch has temporarily become vacant.]

[All players who participated in the Belial raid will receive the title 'Savior of the World.']

[All players who participated in the Belial raid will receive different compensation based on their performance!]

[Piaro has obtained the raid's 1st prize.]

[Yura has obtained the raid's 2nd prize.]

[Kraugel has obtained the raid's 3rd prize.]

[Ibellin has obtained the raid's 4th prize.]

[Grid has obtained the raid's 5th prize.]

[Isabel has obtained the raid's 6th prize.]

[Damian has obtained the raid's 7th prize.]

[Jishuka has obtained the raid's 8th prize.]

[★ Saintess Ruby has obtained extraordinary rewards in exchange for annihilating the soul of the great demon!★]

[Other personnel will be given equal compensation.]

"Wow, amazing."

The Grid siblings participated in the raid at the end and still took the 5th prize and a special prize? The Overgeared members were astonished. They once again realized how great Grid was. But Grid wasn't satisfied.

'5th place... Well, it isn't bad.'

The compensation he didn't receive was in the hands of his colleagues. There was no reason to be sorry. Piaro approached as Grid was thinking. He held Belial's staff, horns, bones, and mysterious jewels in his arms as he bowed to Grid.

"I will give the loot I got from exterminating the great demon to my lord."

A well-trained NPC worthy of envy! He smiled at Grid and Piaro's appearance on that day changed the world's perception of NPCs.

Chapter 578

(Breaking News) Great Demon Belial has been destroyed!

(Breaking News) The Overgeared Guild has succeeded in the great demon raid! Their power will shoot up!

(Breaking News) Kraugel's hidden class has been identified. It's the Sword Saint!

(Column) In the future, the composition of forces should be centered around Overgeared.

(Column) Is the Rebecca Church a complete ally of Overgeared? What's the position of the Saharan Empire?

(Column) Let's analyze the potential of Kraugel based on the previous Sword Saint.

(Column) The 32nd Great Demon Belial.

(Column) Look at Piaro and Isabel. We need to invest more interest in NPCs.

"The top rankers are different from us."

"I agree. Who would've guessed that they would've succeeded in a great demon raid?"

"It's thanks to the great actions of the NPCs called Piaro and Isabel."

"That's right. It's a rare that they succeeded, because they had the agility to match Belial and enough tanking ability."

"In particular, Piaro..."

"What about Kraugel's godly control?"

"Kraugel is truly worthy of his fame. Every time Piaro and Isabel were in a crisis, he pulled back Belial's aggro."

"Kraugel's movements were amazing. There's no doubt that he's a Sword Saint."

"That's right. He really is appropriate to be called the best. I wouldn't have been convinced if any other ranker had become a Sword Saint, but it's appropriate for Kraugel."

"But didn't Lim Cheolho directly state that a Sword Saint is the strongest combat legendary class? Grid looks much stronger than him."

"Grid is a scam in all aspects. The potential of Pagma's Descendant as a legendary item maker seems to be the best."

"There's a rumor that your level is reset when you become a legend... Perhaps Kraugel's level is still low?"

"A level reset is absurd bullshit. Think about it. It might be a legendary class, but who would play the game if their level is reset?"

"Indeed, it would be a ridiculous penalty for top rankers."

"By the way, how did Grid acquire the strongest farmer?"

"That loyalty is amazing. Didn't he give all the raid rewards to Grid?"

"It's the first time I've seen a NPC hand over an item to a player without it being a quest reward."

"Kuk... I'm envious of Grid. What must he feel when he sees the strongest NPC being loyal to him?"

"Starting today, I'm going to be friendly to NPCs. Who knows? Perhaps one of them will be my Piaro."

"I'm more curious about something else. What is the reward for those who succeeded in the raid? A great demon must drop great titles and items."

The world was shaking. The influence of the great demon raid was beyond the National Competition. How much stronger would Overgeared, Kraugel, and Damian become after killing Belial and acquiring the loot? How would hell react to the destruction of a great demon? What should they do to get NPCs like Piaro and Isabel?

As people all over the world were full of questions, the location of the Belial raid had a festive atmosphere.

[Savior of the World]

A hero who saved humanity from Great Demon Belial.

The continent's minstrels will sing your saga.

* All stats +200.

* If you listen to your epic song sung by a minstrel, you will receive a buff that lasts for three hours.

"Hyah!"

"Kya! She's dead!"

10 stat points were given for every level. It meant that a player with 10 types of stats would have to gain 200 levels in order to raise all 10 stats by 200 points. The value of the Savior of the World title was truly astronomical. The Overgeared members who participated in the Belial raid had an average of eight stats. They all achieved exponential growth.

'The rise of Overgeared is beyond imagination.'

There was a smile on Kraugel's face as he looked at the jubilant Overgeared members. Kraugel recognized the Overgeared members as his peers. The Overgeared members were Grid's colleagues. Kraugel was pleased that they became stronger. Grid laughed as he saw the smile on Kraugel's face. Grid was pleased because Kraugel was pleased. He wanted to congratulate Kraugel on his growth.

"Congratulations Kraugel. You'll become stronger in the future."

"I also congratulate you. Maybe the biggest beneficiaries are both of us."

Currently, Kraugel had 15 types of stats. It was a tie with the number of stats that Grid possessed. The increase in battle potential of the two men wasn't comparable with the others, since 15 stats gained 200 points at once. Grid was satisfied.

"Do you know? In fact, I also have the title of Kingdom's Hero. It's a title that increases all my stats by 120. I get 320 points to all my stats thanks to my titles."

Kraugel snorted.

"I also have a lot of titles that raise all my stats. It's a state where all my stats are increased by 350 just from my titles. Thus, I won."

"I-I have more titles that raise my strength or intelligence separately, so I think it's similar."

"I also have a lot like that."

"What...?"

Grid felt a sense of defeat. He had been proceeding with quests and raids, but still fell behind with titles?

Kraugel shrugged at the frustrated Grid. "I know you're frustrated but... It's honestly unexpected that there isn't a big difference between us, since I have been dominating the content since Satisfy opened."

"...Don't bother comforting me."

Grid grumbled, but he inwardly thought different. His heart was warm. In retrospect, he wasn't a match for Kraugel until after he became Pagma's Descendant. Before he knew it, he was standing shoulder to shoulder with Kraugel.

'The presence in the sky that I couldn't see is now my friend...'

People had a natural destiny, and the past Grid didn't doubt this. An earthworm on the ground could never fly. But what was the reality? Destiny could be pioneered. Grid worked hard and overcame the natural limitations of an earthworm. He wanted to say this to everyone.

'Try it.'

Light could be won with effort. A person currently unhappy might be smiling in the future.

[Belial's Black Jewel (C)]

A beautiful jewel that can be processed into a material for accessories. Noblemen will buy this giant great demon gem at a very high price.

When making accessories, there is a low of chance of acquiring an option that increases intelligence or shadow resistance.

Weight: 2

[Belial's Red Jewel (C)]

...

...

When making accessories, there is a low of chance of acquiring an option that increases intelligence or increased flame resistance.

Weight: 2

[Belial's Hard Skin]

It can be used to make weapons or armor.

When making weapons, there is a medium chance of acquiring an option that increases intelligence, damage, or attack speed.

When making armor, there is a medium chance of acquiring an option that increases magic resistance or movement speed.

These were the rewards obtained by everyone who participated in the Belial raid. There were five C-grade jewels and ten hard skins. Would these ten skins alone be enough to make an item? Grid answered the questions of the Overgeared members.

"I can produce one armor or one weapon. Look at the equipment you're lacking and give me a production request."

"Ohhh!"

"Thank you Grid!"

The faces of the Overgeared members shone brightly. They were glad that the legendary blacksmith was their master. They immediately asked Grid.

"What rewards did you get?"

"I'm also curious about the 1st prize that Piaro handed to you."

"I..."

Grid confirmed the loot. The 5th rank rewards weren't much different from the compensation received by other Overgeared members. There were five Belial B-grade black and red gems, and ten more scales.

'A B-grade jewel seems enormous.'

However, it was small in front of the first rank prize. Grid's chest jumped as he confirmed the loot given to him by Piaro.

[Belial's Black Jewel (S)]

A beautiful jewel that can be processed into a material for accessories. The value of this gem that can never be obtained is at the level of buying a city.

When making accessories, you can acquire options that increases intelligence or shadow resistance. In addition, there is a possibility that a passive skill will be attached depending on the skills of the accessory maker.

However, it will be difficult to find someone who can handle this jewel, like picking a star from the sky.

[Belial's Red Jewel (S)]

...

...

When making accessories, there is a chance of acquiring items that increases intelligence or increased flame resistance. In addition, there is a possibility that a passive skill will be attached depending on the skills of the accessory maker.

However, it will be difficult to find someone who can handle this jewel, like picking a star from the sky.

[Belial's Horn]

A weapon material that contains Belial's magic power.

Various options are added when making weapons.

However, finding a blacksmith who can handle this horn is as difficult as picking a star from the sky.

[Belial's Staff]

Rating: Myth

Durability: 509/703 Magic Attack Power: 2,640

* Intelligence will rise by 30%.

* Magic casting speed will increase by 30%.

* You can cast three types of magic at the same time. However, proficiency is required.

* When fire magic and dark magic are cast simultaneously, both spells will have their power increased by 200%.

* Every time a spell is cast, a shield that absorbs 5,000 damage is automatically created. Targets that strike the shield are subjected to fear and slowed stats.

* Magic critical chance is increased by 20%.

* Magic critical damage is increased by 150%.

* The passive skill 'Belial's Power' is generated.

A staff used by the 32nd Great Demon Belial.

A staff that contains the blessing of God Yatan, it's difficult for ordinary humans to bear its power.

Conditions of Use: First ranked black magician. Or a great magician.

Weight: 530

[Belial's Power]

Type: Passive

200% increase in mana regeneration.

In hell, all magic cooldown times are reduced by 30%.

“...”

Grid was at a loss for words. He never imagined that a myth rated weapon would drop. Braham whispered to the thrilled Grid.

‘This is mine.’

It was a voice that contained the intention to not let anyone else have the staff, unlike the Red Phoenix Bow. Grid understood it.

“Hrmm... Yes.”

This wasn’t something that should be transferred to someone else. This was different from the Red Phoenix Bow. Grid was able to acquire new legendary spells every time his intelligence increased.

‘A 30% increase in intelligence... Okay, I will become a legendary magician.’

The legendary blacksmith renewed his commitment to be a legendary magician...

Anyone else would think it was absurd, but Grid had Braham’s soul. It was feasible. Grid clenched his fists when he suddenly discovered Piaro’s broken farming equipment.

‘I think it’s a good idea to use Belials’ Horn for Piaro.’

The best farming equipment for the strongest human... It’s natural to make a weapon for him. It would be worth it. Piaro’s strength would benefit Overgeared. This was proven in the Belial raid.

“The most urgent thing is to recruit an accessory maker.”

He needed a skilled artisan to work with Belial’s jewels. Grid shook his head as Jishuka examined the B-grade jewels.

“No, there’s something more urgent right now.”

The reason.

"To build a country."

Talents would naturally assemble together. Grid’s eyes turned towards the palace’s entrance. King Aslan appeared.

Chapter 579

“...!”

King Aslan doubted his eyes as he ran out of the palace. Great Demon Belial was really destroyed. The strongest monarch of hell, who had the power to destroy humanity, was beaten by a few hundred humans? King Aslan made an incredulous expression and soon found Grid. His eyes were filled with anger, resentment, and madness.

“The power of a legend that can even destroy great demons...! Why you? Why did you use this power as a tool of rebellion?”

King Aslan wanted to make his kingdom stronger. He didn't know why he had to be disturbed by this pure and upright cause.

“You don't know! I always wanted a friendship with you! I really did my best to treat you well! Then why? Why did you ignore me to the end!”

He was serious. King Aslan needed Grid's power and did his best to make peace with Grid. But in the end, he was ignored.

“Why weren't you loyal to your kingdom!?”

Aslan complained to Grid.

Grid gazed at him silently before slowly opening his mouth. “You... How was that the case?”

“...!”

“No, did you think it would be fine by using me to cover up the fact that you killed Prince Ren? Think about it from my perspective. How ridiculous is it? I received all the gifts you gave me, but I never felt grateful.”

“That... It couldn't be helped from my position.”

“Right. You're a dog who killed your older brother because you wanted to be king, and then framed me for it. You're just trash. Now you're acting as the ultimate victim.”

“You!”

It was true to a certain degree. The king of a nation who was no better than a dog was just rubbish. Grid's words were too much. King Aslan couldn't bear it any longer. His lingering grudges towards Grid disappeared. Grid had nailed a wedge into the feelings already inside him.

“Everything is gone. You and I weren't destined to get on the same boat in the first place.”

The reason Grid made Overgeared? There was only one reason. It was to build up enormous resources. His infinite greed couldn't bear the small kingdom of Eternal.

“If there wasn't the incident with you and Prince Ren, you would've been kneeling before me already.”

It had been decided from the beginning that he would swallow up Eternal. It was right after the Reinhardt golem invasion, where he refused to pledge allegiance to the royal family.

Suuk.

Grid's sword pointed at Aslan. There was no hesitation in his action.

“Let's finish this now.”

The moment that Grid finished speaking.

Chaeng!

Chaeeeeeng!

All members of Overgeared simultaneously pointed their weapon. They were movements without any error. All of them were aiming for King Aslan and there was silence for a moment. Sounds were heard from beyond the palace walls. It was the wails of the people.

“Revive my daughter!”

“Revive my sister!”

“Kill the king!”

“Aslan isn’t king!”

The family and friends of the virgins sacrificed for the summoning of the great demon. The people of Reinhardt had been condemning and cursing Aslan for half a day. Their sorrow and anger couldn’t be reduced. Their innocent women were burned to death. They became the victim of a sin that couldn’t be understood.

Reinhardt’s people were convinced. Aslan wasn’t qualified to be king. They cried out in order for the world to know the truth.

“Kill the king of Eternal!”

The people had turned away from Aslan. Grid carried out their will.

“Aslan, I am not like you.”

If his greed was first, his kindness towards the weak was second.

Step.

Grid took one step closer to Aslan. Chucksley blocked his way. The sword of Eternal. Grid smiled bitterly at him, who defended Aslan without hesitation.

“Aslan is the criminal who killed the legitimate successor to the throne, Prince Ren. He also sacrificed thousands of innocent people to summon a great demon. Is there a reason to protect him?”

“There’s no reason. This is my destiny.”

From the moment of his birth until now. Chucksley only lived for protecting Eternal’s royal family. He was raised this way. He couldn’t think of any other way.

‘Even if it’s the wrong king...’

He couldn’t turn away.

Kkuok.

Chucksley’s expression was gripped his sword. But his eyes were sad. He blamed the fate that he couldn’t rebel against. Grid’s greed boiled as he looked at Chucksley.

‘I want him.’

A named NPC who was absolutely loyal to his owner. Eternal's first great swordsman. Grid recognized the value of Chucksley. Grid knew that Chucksley was someone he wanted, just like Piaro, Asmophel, Sticks, and Rabbit.

Therefore.

"I will deal with you myself. I'll change your fate."

Chwarururuk!

Rather than the Holy Light Armor, Grid's body was covered with Triple Layers.

Next.

Teong!

Grid ordered the Overgeared members to wait and shot forward. Chucksley shouted as he watched Grid, "This time will be different!"

The growth rate of named NPCs was slightly above the growth rate of players. Chucksley was several times stronger than he was when Prince Ren invaded Eternal and he blocked Grid's attack.

Jjejejeok!

He endured the overwhelming attack power of the +9 Failure without much difficulty. His sword cut down Grid's chest.

"Oppa!"

Ruby was shocked when she saw Grid bleeding. She wanted to use Heal, but Piaro stopped her.

"This is my lord's battle."

In order to embrace the dragon, one had to be the sky.

"Humans can't help the sky. Just watch him."

"...?"

Ruby couldn't understand what Piaro meant. But Ruby was quick to notice. She controlled her heart as she watched Grid's health quickly go down. Piaro watched her as if she was worthy.

"Linked Kill Wave."

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Thanks to Triple Layers, Grid considerably neutralized the attack power of Chucksley. He used the movement of his sword to get further away from Chucksley and unleashed a storm of swords.

Chucksley responded.

"Sword of Incision!"

Chuckely's origin was as a knight. The characteristic of his swordsmanship was excellent defense.

Paaaat!

Chucksley moved his sword around him, creating several layers of aura that defended against the bombardment.

"Hoh."

Grid didn't panic, despite his attack being neutralized. Rather, he enjoyed it.

'I desire him even more!'

Chwaruruk!

As Chucksley defended against Linked Kill Wave, silver threads flew from Grid's fingertips as he started a new sword dance. Dozens of strands of silver thread stretched out. Like the Milky Way pouring from the night sky, the beautiful silver thread wrapped around Chucksley's body. No, they tried to wrap around him.

'Gone?'

It happened before the silver thread reached Chucksley.

Pahat!

Chucksley moved and appeared behind Grid. He moved as swiftly as an assassin despite being a swordsman in heavy armor. Piaro admired it.

'A moving mountain.'

A true rare breed. Unlike others, Chucksley was fast and hard. It was because he trained to run to the king's side at any time.

Jeeeong!

"Kuk...!"

Grid was struck from behind by Chucksley's shield and his sword dance was cancelled. This was the limitation of his sword dances. The advantage was that the footwork required could be used to avoid attacks. However, it was difficult to see the advantage in swordsmanship that required a certain amount of footwork. If Grid could use swordsmanship without needing to take steps then he wouldn't have revealed such a gap.

Pagma's Swordsmanship was a powerful skill, but it also showed the inherent limitations of a non-combat class. However, Grid had already overcome this limit.

Chaaeng!

Jjejeong!Jjejeok!

Grid used a series of quickly movements to move from side to side, avoiding Chucksley's shield and giving him a chance to swap weapons. It was a staff instead of a sword. Belial's Staff.

“Magic Missile!”

Peeeeeeong!

Magic Missile could be used once per second and penetrated Chucksley quicker than ever. The strength was superior to the past. Thanks to the title of Savior of the World, the 200 extra points in intelligence increased his magic power and Belial’s Staff also raised the power.

“Cough!”

Despite his chest being pierced, Chucksley raised his shield instead of collapsing.

Peng!

Pepepepeng!

The Magic Missile bombardment continued. Earl Ashur’s eyes were wide as he watched.

‘I would believe he’s a magician instead of a blacksmith.’

Magic Missile alone was enough to reverse the momentum.

“Ugh...! King’s Shield!”

The continuous magic damaged Chucksley, who quickly used a defense skill. Then the light of defense stopped Grid’s Magic Missile bombardment. Grid swapped from the staff to Sword Ghost.

‘Now!’

A gap was revealed during the item swap. Chucksley quickly tried to strike during this time. But the counterattack didn’t succeed. Grid didn’t allow it.

"Behind you."

Grid spoke a meaningful statement towards Chucksley.

Pepepepeok!

The white spheres behind Chucksley’s back were released, penetrated Chucksley’s body. It was Magic Missile that contained Alarm magic. Chucksley had no idea that Magic Missiles were waiting for him and couldn’t react.

Swaeeeeek!

Chucksley staggered to one side and Sword Ghost pursued him.

"Huup!"

Chucksley tried to defend with his shield. The movement was incomplete, putting great strain on his knees and waist. But wasn’t it better than allowing an attack? Chucksley focusing on blocking Grid’s strike.

Supak!

The Sword Ghost aiming at Chucksley split into two, making two orbits.

Chaeng!

One Sword Ghost moved along the original orbit and slammed against the shield.

Seokeok!

The other Sword Ghost hit Chucksley's chest.

"Keok!"

The match was decided. Chucksley still had half his health left while Grid only had 1/3rd, but Chucksley could tell.

'This is an opponent I can't win against...'

Grid wasn't using the golden hands. He just overwhelmed Chucksley with pure skill. Chucksley couldn't deny his complete defeat.

'But.'

He still had a commitment to protect King Aslan. This was his absolute destiny. In an unsafe posture, Chucksley tried to use his ultimate technique. It was aiming at Grid. At that moment.

Kurururung!

The golden hands knocked down a wall around the palace. At this moment, Chucksley saw the crying people enter.

Grid asserted. "The king is respected because he protects the people. Chucksley, why should you protect a king who doesn't care about the people?"

"...!"

His destiny was lost. Chucksley looked at the crying people and understood. What reason did he have to protect the king? The sword was heavy. He let go of the sword. Chucksley fell to his knees and bowed his head.

Grid confirmed this and gave an order to the Overgeared members.

"Capture Aslan. From this time on, I will occupy the throne of Eternal."

『 ...!!! 』

A new hot topic not long after the Belial raid! The media companies around the world were busy. Grid's attitude that blatantly aimed at the throne was breaking news. In this heated atmosphere, Grid declared.

"I will build a new nation with my people as well as the wounded Reinhardt."

The first player to become a king! The hearts of the Overgeared members ran wild and the attention of the world concentrated on Grid. In the midst of this anticipation and anxiety, Grid spoke the name he had thought hard about.

"The Overgeared Kingdom!" I am Overgeared's king, Grid!"

“...?”

『 ... 』

-Is this true?

A new legend had begun.

Chapter 580

Overgeared.

It was a combination of the English word ‘item’ and ‘system.’ But now? Being overgeared was also recognized as a skill. People’s perception of it changed in Satisfy as a result of Grid. Now there was no one who made fun of overgeared people.

『 Overgeared Kingdom! It’s a very cool name! 』

『 It’s especially good that the meaning is clear. It is good since it symbolizes Grid and the Overgeared members. 』

『 The name gives off a robust feel. All the people and soldiers of Overgeared will be armed with great items. 』

『 Huhu, a kingdom where all the people and soldiers are armed with great items... The strongest kingdom has appeared in Satisfy. 』

『 The neighborhood kids play around by pretending to summon a red phoenix... 』

『 ...I think I should move to the Overgeared Kingdom. 』

These were the reactions of the foreign commentators. From their point of view, overgeared was a foreign word and didn’t look very strange to them. On the other hand, the Korean commentators and viewers were baffled.

『 No, the name of the kingdom is Overgeared...? 』

『 I can appreciate that it has a clear meaning, but I don’t like it that much. 』

『 ... 』

-What’s the Overgeared Kingdom? Is this real?

-The name is delicious.I want to eat rice because of it.

-Isn’t it fitting?I laughed when I first heard it. Now it isn’t so strange and rolls of my tongue.

-Even overgeared king sounds cool ㄹ ㄹ ㄹ ㄹ

-Right. ㄹ ㄹ ㄹ Overgeared King Grid really fits. ㄹ ㄹ ㄹ

-The reactions of the international community are explosive.I think the name Overgeared Kingdom is very strong.

-It's strong because Grid comes to mind whenever I hear the name 'overgeared.'

-But why is Lael acting like that?

-The lord he serves has become king.

-Kuk...Thrills of excitement. How wonderful.

-A beautiful picture of a lord and a loyalist.It gives off the feeling of a historical drama.

The Korean viewers talking about the name 'Overgeared' started to pay attention to Lael.

On the screen, Lael was shedding tears. Was it tears of excitement as the viewers thought? That wasn't the case.

"Overgeared Kingdom? Did you say overgeared just now?"

After hearing Grid's declaration, Lael received a great shock.

Grid nodded at the doubting Lael.

"Yes, it's a name I have painstakingly built. Isn't it cool?"

"..."

Lael had been anxious since Grid named the Overgeared Guild. He was worried that Grid would name the kingdom Overgeared when it was set up. His worries became a reality.

"How is it cool? No, Overgeared Kingdom! No way! It stinks!"

Lael raised his voice and Grid responded like he didn't understand.

"Why isn't Overgeared cool?"

Grid once had the worst life and could stand upright due to items. Thanks to items, he became stronger, built up his self-esteem, and strengthened his finances.

"My life can be defined by being overgeared. We were able to meet because of items. Isn't it wonderful? Overgeared Kingdom."

Suuk.

Grid looked at the other members for their opinions. Then the Overgeared members started to agree one by one.

"That's right. It's true."

"Isn't it natural for the kingdom that the Overgeared Guild established be called Overgeared?"

"I can't think of a name other than Overgeared."

"..."

A feast of unexpected responses! Was this a dream or reality? Lael was confused, but he quickly calmed down.

'Overgeared... Well, it's special.'

Grid was right. For the Overgeared Guild, the meaning of overgeared was significant. Everyone trusted each other, cheered each other on, grew while being rivals, and now they had set up a kingdom. It began with items and ended with items.

'Overgeared Guild, Overgeared Kingdom.'

And then Overgeared Empire. Looking back, it wasn't so bad. Overgeared Kingdom. It sounded okay. Lael turned pale as he had this thought.

'...Unbelievable. Is my naming sense starting to become like Grid's?'

The name 'Darkness of Infinite Destiny Kingdom' that he had been thinking about for a few months became the crude Overgeared Kingdom?

'It's the worst.'

He was influenced by Grid's naming sense while serving him. It felt like he lost his dignity as a human.

"Ugh...!"

Lael was disappointed that he couldn't deny the coolness of the Overgeared Kingdom. He knelt down and started shedding tears. He felt sad and ashamed. However, Grid misunderstood.

'This guy... He's so excited that he's crying. Well, the joy he's feeling right now will transcend my joy.'

Lael was the one who helped Grid set up this kingdom. Lael did all this for Grid. If Grid hadn't met Lael, he would've never dreamt about building a kingdom. He would've just remained a strong user. Lael was a special person to Grid.

"This is our kingdom. Together, let's lead it well forever."

"...!"

Together, forever. Grid's words awakened Lael's heart and soul. Lael was reminded of his deep loyalty and got up. Then he swore emotionally.

"My soul and heart will be yours until the day that this body is crushed. And it will be repeated in the next life and the one after that!"

"Eh? U-Uh, yes."

Grid sometimes was at a loss when he talked to Lael. He got goosebumps as Piaro approached.

"I brought Aslan."

"Um."

Grid and Lael's eyes moved to one side in unison. King Aslan stared at Grid from where he was tied up. There was madness and resentment in his eyes.

“You’re like a rabid dog.”

A notification window popped up in front of Grid.

[King Aslan has sacrificed innumerable people for his personal ambition.]

[Aslan has been morally corrupted. He has committed a sin that is unforgivable. In addition, Aslan is hostile to you. You have succeeded in defeating Aslan. You have the right to punish Aslan.]

[Aslan has lost the ‘Absolute Protection’ passive applied to NPC kings.]

[Would you like to punish Aslan? Please be cautious. Aslan is king of the kingdom and a high punishment is likely to cause opposition.]

[Please note! If you dethrone or execute Aslan, the Eternal Kingdom will disappear. The Eternal Kingdom will be disbanded and this will have a profound influence on the continent. You will have a destiny that might be hard to handle.]

All types of warnings appeared in front of Grid. But Grid didn’t hesitate at all. He would punish and destroy Eternal. This had been determined from the moment he started the war. He couldn’t be afraid now that the storm was over. There was only one ending.

“Hand Aslan over to the people.”

The people experienced sorrow, anger, and despair due to Aslan. Grid meant to give Aslan to those who were still crying so they could kill Aslan. Aslan cried out.

“You..! The Saharan Empire is behind me! You will never be safe if you hurt me!”

“...!”

The soldiers belonging to Overgeared flinched. They were frightened at the thought of being hostile to the Saharan Empire. However, the members of Overgeared, including Grid, didn’t raise a single eyebrow. Grid approached King Aslan and smiled.

“I don’t know what you have noticed, but I will eventually swallow the Saharan Empire. It’s natural to be hostile to them.”

“What?”

Swallowing the strongest nation that dominated the continent? Some people would think it was absurd nonsense. But King Aslan couldn’t laugh. The madness in his eyes were erased for a moment.

“...I should’ve been this dignified.”

Aslan borrowed Saharan’s power, despite his desire to beat them, and even waved Saharan’s power at the last minute. He blamed his stupid self and closed his eyes with regret. He decided to humbly accept it, even if his body was torn apart by the people and his soul fell to hell.

‘Father, Brother. I am sorry.’

On this day, Aslan, the last king of Eternal died.

[You have succeeded in occupying Reinhardt!]

[356,931 people in Reinhardt have decided to serve you!]

[Aslan has died!]

[The Eternal Kingdom has lost its anchor and has scattered!]

[The surviving nobles of the Eternal Kingdom hate you!]

Grid's name was clearly stamped on the continent's history.

"...My son-in-law was right."

Marquis Steim. Grid's father-in-law and lord of the north, he watched the war between Overgeared and King Aslan from beginning to end. He planted eyes and ears on every battlefield and observed. It was in order to know the truth. Did King Aslan really kill Prince Ren?

He wondered if his son-in-law had lied. He had a duty to confirm it as a loyal subject of Eternal and Irene's father. Now he confirmed that his son-in-law was right. King Aslan really did kill Prince Ren. An unqualified person was on the throne.

"..."

Marquis Steim's heart was complicated. He was glad that his son-in-law hadn't lied, but he felt sad about the things uncovered. Well, this type of sentiment had no meaning at all. He only had to make a decision. The Eternal Kingdom was scattered.

Should he help Grid who would be threatened from various places?

He wasn't anxious. His choice was obvious.

"I will give the north to my son-in-law."

He was protecting his son-in-law with the force that he and his ancestors had built up, then set up Grid as king. Marquis Steim summoned Knight Laden without hesitation in order to prepare his tribute.

"What? 60 million gold?"

The minimum conditions for establishing a kingdom was to have three cities, 100,000 people, and 60 million gold. 60 million gold. It was a huge sum of money equivalent to 72 billion won. It was an amount that he couldn't afford, even if Grid had started becoming one of the rich people of South Korea.

"This is crazy... Isn't this robbing me?"

The damn S.A. Group! He was furious about the developers who didn't care about economic principles and were forcing their users to spend gold.

Toban spoke to the furious Grid. "It isn't a burdensome amount. If the guild members combine their assets, then it's easy to raise 60 million gold..."

The top rankers of Satisfy were able to amass a huge amount of money, especially the Overgeared members who were in the top rankings. As Toban said, it was possible for them to provide enough money to fund the kingdom. But Lauel refused.

"Grid, I recommended that you provide the funding alone.

"...You want me to raise 60 million gold alone?"

Grid was shocked by the unexpected words. Spending 72 billion won by himself? Grid didn't have such a large sum of money, despite accumulating considerable assets through the National Competition, various broadcasts and advertisements.

"Hey, where will I gain such a huge amount of money? I'm not asking you to provide all of it, but isn't a little bit fine? Eh? Just give me a little bit. Then I will pay it back with interest every time I receive the taxes.

"I am urging you to provide the funding alone, so that this situation doesn't happen."

"...?"

"You will have all shares of the kingdom alone."

This was for the sake of Grid's interests. It was for the future of Overgeared.