

Overgeared 61

Chapter 61

After the meal ended, I headed straight back to my room and entered the capsule to connect to Satisfy.

Khan greeted me, "Did you have a good night's sleep? Are your worries relieved now?"

"Old Man Khan, I've decided to just drop everything."

"Huh? Drop everything?"

"I will clear my mind and abandon my obsession. Anyway, the goods made with my poor skills aren't worthy of being delivered to the castle. It is no use, no matter how hard I try."

"No, what are you saying? How can Pagma's Descendant say something so weak?"

Khan was truly angry. It might be acceptable for other blacksmiths, but it was unacceptable for someone as talented as me. I ignored him and stood in front of the furnace. Then I started on the seventh and last sword.

'I won't be obsessed with the result anymore.'

No matter how I tried, the result would be randomly decided anyway. Even though I knew this fact, I was still foolish enough to select the best materials and devote a lot of effort. I steadied my heart. Unlike before, I just worked silently without worrying about the result. I used my accumulated knowledge and experience to let my body flow while making the item.

The sword started to shine as dawn arrived. Morning was coming soon. I was entirely focused on the task and didn't realize the time.

Then a notification window popped up.

[The deadline for the 'Business with the Administrator (1)' quest is in two hours. Please complete the quest within two hours.]

I would see a 'quest failed!' after two hours. It was like this notification window was mocking me. I entered the last stage of the sword production. After a while, the sword was completed.

[Sword of Self-transcendence]

Rating: Legendary

Durability: 365/365 Attack Power: 356 Attack Speed: +6% Accuracy: +10% Attack and Defense Rate: +10%

* Will do an additional +200 damage during each attack.

* The skill 'Perfect State of Self-transcendence' will be generated.

A sword made by a craftsman with great skill and potential but lacking in experience and reputation. He has abandoned all thoughts and desires while only concentrating on his skills.

The craftsman doesn't realize it himself, but he has completed a sword that has never existed in this world before.

User Restriction: Level 160 or higher. More than 950 strength. Advanced Sword Mastery level 2 or higher.

Weight: 400

[An legendary rated item was produced, so all stats have permanently risen by +25 and reputation throughout the continent has risen by +1,000.

[The title 'Only Legendary Item Maker' has been acquired.]

The title I got when I made the unique dagger was the 'First Unique Item Maker.' But the title for the legendary item had the word 'only' compared to 'first.' The creation of a legendary item in Satisfy reminded me that I was the only Pagma's Descendant.

"....."

I confirmed that Khan was squatting in a corner of the smithy. I had been angry at Khan every time I couldn't make the desired item in the past week. Despite my cold treatment, he kept giving me advice and encouragement.

Khan must be feeling a great deal of sorrow. Look. How lonely did he look now? I must be a bad guy to Khan. He might be seriously questioning his decision to hand me this smithy.

I slowly went up to him. I rubbed his shoulders that were tense from the daily repetition of hard labor.

"Old Man Khan, I'm sorry for the past week. Didn't you go through a lot of trouble because of me? I will no longer let you be lonely."

"G-Grid...?" Khan was very confused when I said these strange words. "Surely you aren't...? Are you planning to jump into the river after making a low rated sword? Huh?"

Was it because he already lost a son? I stopped his desperate shouting by showing him the sword.

"How can I do that? Now take a look at this."

"Heok!" Khan trembled. "This... this is a masterpiece...! C-Cough!"

"H-Hey! Old Man Khan! Old Man Khan!!"

He was too surprised! Khan collapsed in pain as he struggled to breathe.

"No! Don't die! You can't die!!"

Khan was the one who gave me my class quest. I hadn't even started the quest yet. It would probably take me a very long time to clear this quest. Until then, Khan needed to be alive.

"Shit!"

I lifted Khan. Then I rushed him towards the clinic. After a while, the doctor finished the examination and laughed. "You don't have to worry. It is just a symptom of temporary shock, and he will have no problems in the future."

"R-Really?"

"Yes. You can rest assured and stop crying."

"W-What? Who is crying?"

The doctor just smiled silently after hearing my words.

"Kuk...!"

I exited the clinic in shame and ran towards the castle.

"Dammit! What nonsense was he saying? I was crying? Hah. Crazy! Who would cry because of an NPC!"

I was filled with confidence because my inventory contained two epic-rated swords and one legendary-rated sword.

Winston Castle.

The 1,000 soldiers and 8 knights were defeated by the Yatan Temple and returned. There were close to 400 casualties. Irene couldn't believe it. "How did this happen? I heard that there are only 150 enemies. The followers of Yatan are strong, but isn't this defeat nonsense?"

Irene's knight captain, Phoenix explained with a sad expression. "According to the report, there is a great person among the Yatan followers. Even the knights weren't a match..."

"Don't tell me...?"

Phoenix read the question in Irene's eyes and nodded.

"That's correct. Perhaps he...no, she is one of the rumored 'Seven Servants.'"

It was said that the Yatan Church had seven servants. They were those who received the favor of God Yatan and were powerful being that transcended humans.

"How could such a great person be here...?"

The nobles at the meeting were frightened and scared.

"If one of the Seven Servants is present, Winston might turn to hell!"

"We should reach out to Earl Steim right now...!"

In contrast, Irene was calm. She ignored the nobles and spoke to Phoenix.

"Many the rumors about the Seven Servants are exaggerated. Isn't it? If the Seven Servants are really as strong as rumored, the temples wouldn't have been wiped out."

Phoenix agreed.

“Yes. The Seven Servants aren’t as strong as everyone thinks.”

Irene touched the blue ring. "It would be a massive blow to the Yatan Church if we kill one of the Seven Servants with our own hands. It will also honor Doran’s soul.”

“What...?”

The nobles tried to protest Irene’s decision to fight against one of the Seven Species. At that time, the door of the conference room opened and the butler ran into the room.

“Administrator! Lady! There is something that both of you should look at!”

How urgent would it be to interrupt the meeting between the lady and the nobles? Everyone in the conference room hurriedly got up from their seats. Then they followed the butler.

The castle’s garden. There was a black haired youth standing in front of the glittering fountain. He was looking at the fountain with very serious eyes. Then he suddenly dived into the fountain, like a cat pouncing.

“...Who is that? What is he doing?”

The administrator replied to Irene’s question, "That young man is the blacksmith Grid, who created the best works displayed at the auction. However, I don’t know what he is doing now. Why is he swimming in the fountain?”

The administrator turned towards the butler, who looked perplexed. "I tried to guide him to the reception room, but he stayed here because he wanted to see more of the garden. That is all I know. I don’t know why he’s swimming in the fountain.”

Then the young man emerged from the water.

"Puah! It really is money!" He was holding a one gold coin in his hand. He joyfully kissed the gold coin without worrying about his wet body. Then he became tearful. "I never thought I would ever pick up money...! Kuuack! This is my first lucky experience in my 26 years of living!"

Phoenix watched him and frowned. "That... I think it is the gold coin I lost a few days ago..."

“.....”

Irene ignored Phoenix and asked the butler, "So why did you bring us so urgently?"

The butler took a deep breath. Then he opened his mouth carefully.

"He said he came to deliver three swords to the administrator. But... the level of the swords is unbelievable, even to the eyes of a lowly person like me. My Lady, you should check it yourself... Cough, I’m sorry. I became so excited that I rudely broke into the meeting. I will accept any punishment.”

“Hrmm...”

The butler said he was a lowly person, but he needed to be versatile to become the butler of this castle. His eyes were superb. In addition, he was always calm. How great were the three swords to make a person like him so excited?

Everyone walked up to Grid with great expectations. Grid discovered the party and greeted the administrator. "Good afternoon."

The administrator greeted Grid. "It is polite to greet the lady first."

"Lady?" Grid looked at the party and found Irene.

'I heard that the new lady was a young and pretty virgin.'

Then Grid bowed to Irene and said, "It is an honor to meet you."

"It is nice to meet you."

The residents of Winston said that Grid worked hard for the people. Irene was scheduled to give Grid a reward. However, she postponed it after discovering the Yatan Temple. Irene wanted to finish it well. Therefore, she planned to give him the reward when she saw him today.

But she completely forgot about rewarding Grid when she saw his swords. She was so surprised that she couldn't think about small things. Why was she surprised? It was...

"These are the three swords I made."

"...Heok!"

Everyone was surprised when Grid pulled out three swords. The butler was still surprised, despite checking it first.

The swords created by Grid were that great. Two of the three swords were unusual. But the remaining sword was at a level that couldn't be compared.

Phoenix shouted. "This is a sword that will come out once in 100 years!"

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While all of them were murmuring with amazement, Grid approached the administrator and asked, "How much will this be worth? Didn't you say it before? If I make good items then you will pay a higher price!"

"U-Ummm... That...that..."

The administrator couldn't answer, the value of this work was just too high! He would have to decide on purchasing and pricing decisions only after discussing it with the lady.

However, Irene had already made up her mind.

"Sir Phoenix."

"Yes, My Liege."

"If you have this sword, will you be able to take care of one of the Seven Servants?"

Phoenix compared the testimonies from the defeated soldiers and compared it to his ability. He thought carefully before answering.

"I think I can fight. No, I am a little bit stronger. Of course, that is if I am using this sword."

This wasn't overconfidence. Phoenix was one of the strongest knights in the north, and among the top 10 in the entire Eternal Kingdom. Irene smiled at his dependable answer.

"Okay. Administrator! Buy this sword! I will leave the price up to you."

"Yes, My Lady."

Grid liked Irene.

'Her words are big. As expected, a noble is different.'

How much would he get for it? Grid was filled with expectations.

"Let's go to my office."

"Yes. Then, My Lady, I will be leaving first."

"I'll see you again, Grid."

Irene held out a hand to Grid. It meant to kiss the back of her hand, which was the highest honor a noblewoman could bestow on someone. Irene felt respect towards Grid after witnessing his blacksmithing skills.

'Huh?' Grid noticed a blue ring on Irene's necklace as he kissed her hand. 'Where have I seen it before?'

Grid tried to remember but he couldn't think of anything.

'It must just be the ring design.'

After Irene's party left, Grid heading towards the administrator's office.

"Sit down for a moment while I figure out the purchase price. It might take some time, so please understand."

"Yes, please take your time."

The administrator sat on one side of Grid and started to move the abacus. It seemed like the calculations were fairly complicated as he had a troubled expression on his face. Grid had drunk exactly eight cups of warm tea and was feeling sleepy by the time the administrator finished the calculations. He announced the price,

"Um... the 'Anticipated Sword' will be bought for 7,000 gold, and I will buy the 'Sword of Self-transcendence' for 200,000 gold."

The sleepy Grid was sincerely offended,

"Are you kidding me? You want to buy the Sword of Self-transcendence for 20 gold? No, the other swords are 7,000 gold, so why is the Sword of Self-transcendence 20 gold? This is really ridiculous... I used 950 gold worth of materials to make this sword!"

The administrator was embarrassed as he said, "No, I think you heard me incorrectly.. I said 200,000 gold, not 20 gold."

“200,000 gold?”

"That's right."

“.....?”

Grid's heart stopped for a moment. After a few moments, he exclaimed, "Huu...huuk...huuuck! ... 200,000 gold? Are you serious?"

Grid could barely breathe as he asked the question.

The administrator asked him carefully.

"Do you think the amount is too low...? This is the highest value, even more than the heirlooms passed on in Earl Steim's family for generations... Do you still think it is too little? Uhh... I am willing to pay 20,000 gold more but any more than that is impossible because it will cause a serious blow to our financial situation. Please understand."

Winston currently boasted a population of 330,000 and a growth rate of 22% a year, with an operating budget of 170,000 gold. The value of the Sword of Self-transcendence was so higher that it exceeded Winston's annual operating budget.

The administrator tried to persuade Grid. "Once again, this is the highest value I can offer, and it will become an heirloom of Earl Steim's family. It is very difficult if you aren't satisfied with this amount. It would be hard to find a noble or merchant offering a higher price."

“.....”

Grid couldn't say anything. The administrator was deeply concerned. He thought that Grid didn't like the amount he presented. However, he was mistaken. Grid was thrilled beyond satisfaction.

'The many misfortunes I suffered in my 26 years of life is all for this one lucky moment!'

220,000 gold was 264 million won.

'After paying back my debt, I will have 254 million won left!'

Grid wanted to complete the transaction and log out right away. Then I would go to Mother's Heart is Happy and pay off my 10 million won debt. He wanted to yell.

"That's it! Is this okay? I paid back the money so don't call me anymore! You money-grubbing jerks!"

This was what he wanted to yell. Then he would buy a foreign car and luxury clothes. In a month, he would attend his high school reunion.

'I will appear in luxury clothes and a foreign car.'

Grid, who was just a debt-ridden game lover, had always been disregarded by the other alumni. Whenever he attended a reunion, he was always ashamed by their ridiculing words. So he didn't attend the last reunion, despite it being the only place he could meet his first love, Ahyoung.

But now everything had changed. Grid would confidently attend the reunion and show that 'I am a competent person.'

'They won't be able to ignore me anymore. Then I can confess to Ahyoung!'

In fact, Grid had worried about it before coming here.

Should he sell the Sword of Self-transcendence on the item trading sites? Wouldn't the first legendary item sell for a huge price? With that in mind, Grid would've abandoned the administrator's quest and register the sword on the item trading sites.

But he didn't think about it for long. At the present time, no users existed who could meet the terms of use for the Sword of Self-transcendence. If he put it on the item trading sites, it was likely that only merchants who wanted to buy it for the future would be interested, rather than pure buyers.

In other words, Grid didn't sell the Sword of Self-transcendence for the same reason why he didn't sell the Ideal Dagger. In the first place, the administrator stated that he would buy it at a high price. He judged that it was better to sell it to the administrator since he wouldn't have to pay a separate fee.

As a result, Grid got his hands on 264 million won. Grid was very satisfied with this transaction.

"Okay. I will sell it at that price."

"Ohh, that is a wise decision. Now this trade is completed."

[The deal has been completed.]

[Quest success!]

[234,000 gold has been acquired.]

[3]

[Obtained the status of 'Winston's Person of Distinction']

[Affinity with the administrator has risen to the maximum.]

'Blue orichalcum!'

Grid opened the production method for Failure.

[Failure]

Rating: Unique ~ Legendary

Unique Rating Information:

Durability: 699/699 Attack Power: 733~1,621 Defense: 50

* Agility +30

* There is a low probability of blocking the enemy's attacks.

* There is a certain probability of activating the '5 Joint Attacks' skill.

* There is a high probability of activating the 'Cutting' skill.

* There will be a fear effect if the enemy is more than 20 levels lower than the user.

* Attack power +20% in dark places.

Legendary Rating Information:

Durability: 1,090/1,090 Attack Power: 874~1,820 Defense: 80

* Agility +50

* There is a low probability of blocking the enemy's attacks.

* There is a certain probability of activating the '5 Joint Attacks' skill.

* There is a high probability of activating the 'Cutting' skill.

* The skill 'Bisect' will be created.

* There will be a fear effect if the enemy is more than 20 levels lower than the user.

* Attack power +20% in dark places.

It is designed by a legendary blacksmith. It is a greatsword, but its cutting ability is excellent because of its unique shape. It resembles the predator of the sea, a shark, and gives fear to the enemies. The small blades spiking from the sword will increase the defense.

Blue orichalcum is used as a material. Its lightness means the attack speed doesn't fall. Due to the nature of the blue orichalcum, it becomes stronger in the dark.

User Restriction: Level 300 or higher. More than 5,000 strength.

Advanced Sword Mastery level 8 or higher.

Weight: 550

Once again, it had an overwhelming performance and to produce such a fraudulent item, he needed 15 pieces of blue orichalcum. It was a rare material dropped by the Guardian of the Forest, but he managed to obtain three of this precious material.

The administrator smiled at Grid, who was stunned by the blue mineral.

"Indeed... you are a great blacksmith so you can see the value of that mineral. It is a gift I received in the past for helping others. I have been using it as a decoration due to its mysterious color, but you can use it more appropriately than me."

Grid felt joy at the unexpected profit of blue orichalcum, then became interested in another reward.

'Winston's Person of Distinction? What is this?'

Grid looked for more information about the new status.

[Winston's Person of Distinction]

This is a status given to technicians that Winston's ruler acknowledges.

Works produced by Winston's Person of Distinction will have a higher value in Winston and will be exempt from all taxes there.

'Ohh...Khan has to pay various taxes when he runs the business. Once I become the owner of the smithy, I won't have to pay taxes?'

Grid's expression brightened. He once again thought that the deal with the administrator was good.

But what was the truth? Grid actually suffered a huge loss in this deal.

Why?

Grid and most users didn't know this, but the current top 20 rankers were close to mastering the intermediate level skills. In a few months, there would be a number of rankers with advanced level skills.

If Grid registered the item at the item trading site, the price could rise to billions of won due to fierce competition between the top rankers. This wasn't an exaggerated amount. There were at least two billion users in Satisfy. Many of them earned money and they invested cash to acquire better items. On the other hand, the item supply rate was very low.

The prices would skyrocket if a legendary item was placed for auction. In other words, Grid was in the position to trade with some of the richest people in the world. Grid lost his original intention to make a legendary item and rip off the people around the world!

Grid would be able to amass a huge fortune just from selling one legendary item. But he ended up selling it to an NPC and only got 264 million won, a ridiculous amount. The only comforting thing was the status of Winston's Person of Distinction. Grid would get steady gains in the long run from selling the Sword of Self-transcendence for a cheap price.

"Mother! Father! Sehee!"

I exited the capsule and ran straight to the living room. I wanted to share the good news that their disappointing son had made a big amount of money.

However, the living room was empty.

"Eh?"

The dark living room. I felt something bad.

"D-Did something happen to my family while I was in the capsule...?"

I was overwhelmed with an unknown anxiety.

"This, I should try calling..." At first, I wanted to call my parents but I couldn't find my phone. "No, where is my phone? I should just use the home phone... Now, stay calm. Calm."

I stood in front of the phone. I eagerly prayed for my family to be safe as I listened to the ringing sound. Then I checked the electronic clock next to the phone and was surprised.

"...It is 3 in the morning?"

I had logged into Satisfy for so long that my sense of reality had dulled. I didn't even know that it was almost dawn. I opened the doors to the bedrooms and found Sehee and my parents sleeping peacefully.

"Phew...I'm glad."

I called myself a stupid bastard and returned to bed. I would give my family the happy news once it was morning. And in the morning, I opened my eyes and figured out the source of the anxiety.

"Youngwoo... Sehee... this isn't a joke so listen carefully. Your father made a big mistake."

"....."

My mother was crying while my father was smoking, despite quitting 10 years ago.

"Actually, your father became a guarantor for a friend's loan... and that friend has been out of contact for a long time... Oh my~~ !! What should we do now?"

T-This...

My father, who divided one chicken over three meals, acted as a guarantor for a friend! The father that I admired was actually so stupid! As I was feeling shock and disappointment, Sehee asked our parents calmly,

"So, how much is the debt?"

"800 million... If I sell the store, this house and use the money we've saved, I can pay back 400 million. But I'm sorry Sehee, the money that we saved to send you to university and your marriage..."

Didn't something seem to be missing?

"Father...if you collected money for Sehee's university, then surely you collected my marriage funds as well?"

"No?"

"N-No? How come? I am the eldest son! Why are you saving money for Sehee's marriage first? In the first place, why does a woman need marriage funds? The cost of purchasing a home, the wedding, and honeymoon are all paid for by the groom!"

I jumped up in agitation, but Sehee pulled me back and declared, "I won't go to university. I'll get a part-time job and help pay off the debt."

"W-What is this...!"

Unlike me, Sehee had a good appearance and a smart head. She never missed being first rank since her elementary school days. The fact that she intended to give up her university education made my parents angry.

"You don't have to worry about this, so just live normally! You just have to study. By the time you graduate high school, I'll have paid back the debt and will surely provide you with the university tuition. So don't say such things!"

"Oh my, I am so sorry towards Sehee..."

A melodrama involving three family members. As I was remained alone on the outside, I belatedly became aware of reality.

'Yes... right now, my family is in a crisis. Now is my chance. It is time for me to be the eldest son.'

I stood up and shouted. "I will make money, so you don't have to worry! Father! There's no need to sell the store or house. Mother! You don't have to worry. It will be okay. Sehee! As Father said, you just need to think about studying."

"Sigh... I have to look for work tomorrow..."

"I'll go to the restaurant and do the dishes..."

"Father, Mother, I'll get a part-time job for the weekends."

"....."

This wasn't merely the reaction to a barking dog, my family was treating me like I was invisible! I was both an incompetent son and brother who couldn't instill any sense of trust in my family.

I calmed down first before sitting in front of my family, straightened my posture, and stared into the eyes of my family.

"In fact, I was going to tell you this. 10 days ago, I quit the labor job."

"W-What...? You haven't been working?"

I stared straight into my father's eyes and said. "In the past 10 days, I made over 200 million won in the game. In the future I...I will be the eldest son of this family! I will be responsible for both of you and Sehee!"

It was the first time I felt a sense of responsibility since I was born. A foreign car? Luxury clothes? I couldn't afford to worry about such things. My first love, Ahyoung? There was no room in my head for unrequited love.

Until the crisis was overcome, I had to take care of my family. Then I had to change my way of playing Satisfy to be more cautious.

TL Note: Don't worry. The story doesn't drag out the debt after this one, and he doesn't spend the whole novel in debt and unlucky. For those wondering about the character growth, I translate a brief overview of Overgeared that I found:

The basis of this novel is a virtual reality game called Satisfy, developed by the world's top genius scientist Lim Cheolho and world-class scientists.

The main character is timid, flaky, selfish, cares about money and easily feels jealous of others. Because the author set up the character in this way, the story was difficult for the readers to read.

But as the main character encounters various people and geniuses, he internally matures and his personality changes. If the main character is described as cancerous early on, at present he can be called a mature adult. However, those who don't read beyond the early parts of the 5th volume find it hard to believe.

The basic settings and story line are similar to other VR novels, but the praiseworthy thing is the content development. The early parts aren't much different from rival novels, but the novel rating has exceeded the market average in recent years due to the writer's growth.

Like other novels, it contains a munchkin element, but it is different from typical munchkins. In the early stages, the game progresses with the main character using his class of a legendary blacksmith. The main character expands the game content and the level of the existing users dramatically increase. Hidden talents, new players in the official rankings, classes that could break the balance, all of this makes the main character's one-man show impossible. The main character grows internally and externally while competing with others.

In fact, if you compare the simple and ignorant battle method in the beginning to his abilities in the present time, it is possible to feel such a sense of distance that he doesn't seem like the same character.

As for the evaluation of the work, the criticism was severe in the beginning, but the popularity increased rapidly after that. As described above, the improvement in the author's writing and the growth of the main character led to rapid changes in the comments. However, the main character's selfish and frustrating behaviour caused many readers to stop reading in the beginning. For the readers who have gone beyond the beginning, it is a tragedy that seems really pitiful.

Currently, its popularity is increasing and a webtoon was recently released. However, there are many criticisms of the webtoon due to the various changes made.

Chapter 63

After finishing the deal with Grid, the administrator returned to the meeting room where Irene and the nobles were waiting to hear his report. Nobody was shaken after hearing that the sword was purchased for 220,000 gold, as it really was worth spending that much.

"Sir Phoenix, you will take this sword and punish the Yatan Church."

Everyone watched as Irene handed Phoenix the Sword of Self-transcendence. Phoenix knelt down and respectfully received the sword.

"For the glory of the north and Earl Steim, I will surely be victorious in battle."

Phoenix equipped the Sword of Self-transcendence.

[Sword of Self-transcendence]

Rating: Legendary

Durability: 365/365 Attack Power: 356 Attack Speed: +6% Accuracy: +10% Attack and Defense Rate: +10%

* Will do an additional +200 damage during each attack.

* The skill 'Perfect State of Self-transcendence' will be generated.

A sword made by a craftsman with great skill and potential but lacking in experience and reputation. He has abandoned all thought and desire while only concentrating on his skill.

The craftsman doesn't realize it himself, but he has completed a sword that has never existed in this world before.

User Restriction: Level 160 or higher. More than 950 strength. Advanced Sword Mastery level 2 or higher.

Weight: 400

[Perfect State of Self-transcendence]

All stats will double for two minutes and you can resist all types of abnormal conditions.

* You can't control yourself for the duration of this skill.

* After the skill is over, you can't move for two seconds and your defense and magic resistance will decrease by 30%.

Skill Mana Cost: 1,000

Skill Cooldown Time: 3,000 seconds

"Dispatch the troops! Return with the head of one of the Seven Servants!"

"Yes!"

Upon receiving Irene's order, Phoenix led 12 knights and 1,500 soldiers towards the Yatan Temple. On the other hand, there were approximately 150 people at the Yatan Temple. But no one was careless. The minimum level of the believers was 160, while the soldiers had a minimum level of 50.

The difference in individual skill was obvious. And the enemy was one of the Seven Servants. Superiority in number and strategy was essential for the win.

Phoenix confirmed the sighting of the Yatan Temple in the distance and shouted at the knights and soldiers,

"Don't shrink back. I am in front of you! The north's strongest knight, Phoenix! I will take the head of one of the Seventh Servants. You just have to believe and follow me! Then we will obtain victory!!"

"Ohhhhhh!"

A huge shout echoed. The sound was enough to reach the Yatan Temple.

"The pagans are coming! Those who don't know how fearful God Yatan is are advancing to defile this sacred space!" The shaken believers cried out urgently.

Yura stood at the edge of the temple's roof that was on a cliff and observed the large army flying Earl Steim's flag. "Take the high ground. Pour magic towards the ground, paying attention to the archers."

"What about Yura...?"

The head of the temple looked at her with worry. Yura sent him a cool look and replied, "I will go down to the ground and block their advance."

Yura was well aware that the Yatan Church was wicked. She felt skepticism while carrying out all types of malicious quests. In particular, the Seven Servants were evil beings that evoked hatred.

But she had already chosen. This was Satisfy, not reality. There was no going back unless she got a hidden class like Agnus or Katz did. She had to keep moving forward unless she wanted to give up her ranker position.

She was already accustomed to the stigma of being the Blood Witch, so she was prepared for another slaughter.

Taack!

Yura jumped from the high cliff and landed as light as a feather in front of the enemy. Phoenix discovered Yura, stopped the army and shouted, "A sharp energy is flowing from you! You are certainly one of the Seven Servants! Today I will end your infamous actions!"

Phoenix was mistaken. Yura wasn't one of the Seven Servants, but one of the candidates in line to become the Eighth Servant. For Yura, whose power was still far below the Seven Servants, Phoenix and his great army were both frightening.

But Yura had no intention of stepping back. There was a total of 143 believers isolated in this temple, and she had to save all of them to clear her quest. Only then would she be reborn as the Eighth Servant.

"Great god of the darkness, your humble servant calls you. Fill this place with darkness and plant fear in the enemies' hearts, show your power to those who worship you."

The whole area started to fill with darkness. Despite the sun shining in the sky, it turned darker than night. As the 1,500 troops fell into confusion and panic, Yura showed off her strength.

"Dark Storm!"

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

A huge storm of darkness descended and swallowed the army. Yura didn't doubt that more than a quarter of them would die or be seriously injured. Then she stopped as she was trying to chant another attack spell.

".....!"

It was a ridiculous situation. The knight called Phoenix rushed out of the storm towards Yura, who hurriedly cast a defense spell.

Kaaaang!

Phoenix's strike hit a diamond wall, scattering brilliant sparks every which way. This was the Diamond Barrier that exerted overwhelming defense against physical attacks! Phoenix shouted from in front of the barrier,

"Don't even think of touching the soldiers! Your opponent is me! Perfect State of Self-transcendence!"

Kuwaaaang!

A purple energy rose from Phoenix's body. And!

Kkikikikik!

“What...?”

Phoenix’s sword started to cause cracks in Diamond Barrier. It was impossible. This was the diamond barrier that could even withstand strong physical strikes from boss monsters. How could a mere knight break it?

Jjeok.

Diamond Barrier was split in half. Phoenix moved through Diamond Barrier and attacked with an expressionless face.

"Hell!"

Yura cast a spell that would cause fear in a single target.

Shaaaaaah.

A black powder covered Phoenix’ body. He would soon be defenseless due to fear. But Phoenix was fine as he attacked Yura without any hesitation. For a limited time, his stats had doubled and the skill gave him resistance to abnormal conditions. This drove Yura into a crisis.

Yura recalled someone else who was perfectly resistant to her magic when she looked at Phoenix.

‘Grid...?’

It was ironic. In the past, Yura had interfered with Grid’s S-grade quest and caused him to fail, and now her quest was being hampered by a sword that Grid made.

Seokeok!

Yura groaned and whispered the spell that had been completed before Diamond Barrier. "Darkness."

Exactly 17 days ago, Yura achieved 100,000 faith and she heard the voice of God Yatan in her ears.

‘I will give you a new power if you pray.’

Yura prayed to him. She asked for the strength to fight those resistant to black magic! It was a new form of power developed thanks to her experience meeting Grid. That power was now being used.

I disposed of all my items, including Mamon’s Greatsword and Mengel’s Plate Armour that were in the warehouse. As a result, I had around 240,023 gold. I registered 220,000 gold on the item trading site and sold it to users for cash.

In the process, something occurred. The item trading site took away 5% as the transaction fee. Wasn’t 5% a small amount? How ridiculous! 5% of 264 million won was 13.2 million won! I earned this money with my blood and sweat, only for the trading site people to sit there and snatch some away!

"There are many ways to profit off people."

I honestly admired it. If I had been a little bit smarter, I would’ve been able to live like that...

Anyway, I used 10 million out of the 250,800,000 won to pay Mother's Heart is Happy Financial Services and gave my father a bankbook containing the remaining 240,800,000 won. My parents checked the bankbook and couldn't believe it.

"This... is it a fake account?"

My mother was suspicious.

"Did you do something strange?"

My father doubted me.

"Oppa... did you sell your organs? Lift up your shirt. I will check if you have any surgery marks."

Sehee thought something strange!

They didn't believe me at all. I inwardly boiled with anger. But I understood the reaction from my family. Despite going to university, I was a 26-year-old with a debt and who was obsessed with a game. It was unrealistic that such a son would suddenly appear with a bankbook containing a lot of money.

After a while, my family acknowledge the reality and finally opened their mouths.

"It is good that you can earn money doing something you like. Your hard work playing the game for the past year wasn't in vain. Yes, a world where you can do anything you want... My heart is somewhat settled now that you've found your aptitude."

"Youngwoo, I was talking to my friend and she told me about her friend's son. If you earn enough money with Satisfy, you can become a huge ranker. Maybe you can eventually appear on TV? Yes? My son is going to appear on TV?"

"Oppa is actually good at something... Hmmm~ well, it is great. I know that few among the two billion users playing Satisfy earn a huge amount of money. Oppa proved that you are a great person among those two billion people... well, you are somewhat qualified to be my Oppa."

It felt like their gazes towards me had significantly changed. Their previous consistently disappointed looks towards me now said 'my son is good' and 'I should treat Oppa better.'

'I am proud... Huhuhut.'

Sehee interrupted my excitement as she said, "Don't laugh. It makes me upset."

"....."

My monthly Q&A is on tonight at the Wuxiaworld discord, in the BEM channel. Check here for the time it will take place.

Chapter 64

My family was relieved of the immediate crisis because of the money I earned. I was able to avoid the worst situation, where our assets would've been seized by paying the overdue interest caused by my father's friend running away.

"Hum hum hum~"

My mother hummed to herself with a bright expression. Sehee also felt good as she held hands with my mother. As I watched the warm sight of my mother and daughter walking together, my father spoke next to me.

"I'm indebted to my son. I'm sorry."

"No, indebted? Why are you saying that to me?"

"...Hey, this is a matter of a man's pride."

"..."

Somehow, I felt like I could understand my father. I shut my mouth as my father placed an arm over my shoulders.

"The rush is gone, so don't worry about the future. Your mother and I will work hard and pay off the remaining debt within three years. I will also repay the 240 million won that I borrowed from you. Your mother and I are capable of at least that much. So don't worry about it anymore, and just do what you want to do. You're 26, one of the most important periods in your life. I will make sure that your path is clear, so do your best. If the path you decided to walk is playing a game... try to be the best there. I'm cheering you on."

My father said so, but the remaining 600 million won was too much for my parents to pay back. Even if my father didn't like it, I would be sure to help him. This was atonement for being a bad son.

But before that, I had to clarify one thing. "Father, I gave you 240,800,000 won, not 240 million. Don't forget the 800,000 won."

"..."

The sky was blue. My heart was blue. The useless son was transforming into someone dependable after obtaining a legendary class and making a legendary item. I felt fulfilled as I grew as a person.

...Although I still didn't escape a debt.

'I'll give up on going to the reunion this year.'

The atmosphere in Winston was chaotic.

"Did you hear? The Yatan Temple defeated the troops again. Captain Phoenix was seriously injured..."

"No way? Captain Phoenix is the strongest knight! He lost, even though he led the army himself?"

"It's rumored that the opponent was one of the Seven Servants."

"W-What? Did Winston earn the wrath of the Seven Servants? What will happen to Winston in the future?"

"Ah... we barely escaped from the Mero Company, and now we have to go through something like this..."

Not long ago, a Yatan Temple was discovered in the outskirts of Winston. Lady Irene dispatched troops three times to get rid of the temple, but all three times were a failure. The opponent was one of the Seven Servants who could make a child start crying... Honestly, I didn't really care.

"That story has nothing to do with me."

I left behind the anxious residents and entered Khan's smithy. Then I thought about my future as I touched the 20,000 gold I had left.

'I'll get big profits when completing an item with a high rating. On the other hand, I will receive big damage if the item has a low rating.'

Thanks to the Legendary Blacksmith's Craftsmanship Skill and Legendary Blacksmith's Breath, the stats of an item could increase by 19%. But I might not be able to obtain the original value if I made a level 160 normal rated item.

In other words, making an item with high usage conditions wasn't always profitable.

'I should make an item that won't cause huge damages, even if it ends up being normal rated.'

It was a reality that when I created items, the normal rating almost always popped up. Taking this into consideration, I decided to make a level 140 item that would still earn me a profit even if it had a normal rating.

'I need to pay off the debt quickly.'

I had to work very hard to pay off the 600 million won debt and the interest each month. I looked at my status window before starting work.

Name: Grid

Level: 45 (3,400/238,000)

Class: Pagma's Descendant

* The probability of adding additional options when making items will increase.

* The probably of item enhancement will increase.

* All equipment items can be worn unconditionally. However, there is a penalty depending on the rating of the item.

Title: One who Became a Legend

* Abnormal conditions don't work well on you.

* You won't die when health is at the minimum.

* Easily acknowledged.

Title: First Unique Item Maker

* Dexterity +200

Title: Only Legendary Item Maker

* Dexterity +350

Title: Knight Slayer

* Stamina +100.

* Strength +30

Title: Apostle of Justice

* All stats +10.

* The Apostle of Justice's bravery is unmatched.

Health: 5,682/5,682 Mana: 504/504

Strength: 393 Stamina: 411 Agility: 195 Intelligence: 168

Dexterity: 838 Persistence: 190

Composure: 143 Indomitable: 162 Dignity: 143 Insight: 143

Courage: 87

Stat Points: 0

Weight: 842/11,660

All my stats had risen tremendously after creating various epic items and the one legendary item. In particular, my dexterity and persistence stat had increased significantly during the process of making items.

I had surpassed the stats of a level 80 warrior a long time ago. Thanks to this, I wanted to run to the hunting grounds straight away.

'With these stats and the Ideal Dagger... I can easily hunt level 100 monsters after making a few pieces of armor.'

It was exciting to swing a sword at monsters. I could acquire items and experience, eventually leveling up. The excitement that could only be found when raising my level through hunting! It had been months since I felt that feeling!

'...Forget it. I have to earn money.'

I held a hammer instead of a sword. It was an old hammer that I had been using for many months now!

'The durability is falling faster... Hmmm, should I make a new one?'

I didn't know how to make a hammer, but I could make a simple one with my capabilities. I put iron in the furnace for the sake of making a hammer. Khan asked from where he was watching on the sidelines. "What type of work are you making this time?"

"Hammer."

“Huh?”

“I’m making a hammer.”

“Huh...? Are you going to use the hammer you’re making?”

“Yes.”

I nodded and Khan spoke with confusion. “You’ve been using that hammer for the last few months, so I thought there was a special story regarding that hammer...”

“Story? There isn’t anything like that. This is the only hammer I have, so I just used it. There’s no special meaning.”

“No, then why didn’t you make a new hammer sooner?”

“Ah, what a surprise! Why are you shouting all of a sudden?”

Khan explained. “There are four important things when making battle gear! First! Outstanding techniques. Second! The materials. Third! Patience and devotion. Fourth! A hammer with a good performance. But you have been using that garbage like hammer for no special reason! This is really ridiculous.”

“...What?”

I brought up the details of the hammer I used.

[Blacksmith’s Hammer]

Durability: 50/70 Attack Power: 18~25

A hammer used by a blacksmith to make items, but it can also be used as a weapon.

Conditions of Use: None.

Weight: 60

I got this hammer from Bairan Village and there were no special features. I always thought that all production hammers were the same. But Khan’s response told me differently. I tried appraising Khan’s hammer.

“Legendary Blacksmith’s Appraisal.”

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

[Excellent Blacksmith’s Hammer]

Rating: Rare

Durability: 166/250 Attack Power: 40~50

Odds of Making a Rare Rated Item: +10%

A blacksmith hammer that Khan inherited from his father. It can still be used on a daily basis because he uses it carefully.

User Restriction: Level 80 or higher. More than 60 strength.

Intermediate Blacksmith skill.

Weight: 80

[A hidden function doesn't exist.]

[You have grasped the materials that make up the Excellent Blacksmith's Hammer, the production method and the intentions of its creator.]

[Your understanding of the Excellent Blacksmith's Hammer is now at 100%.]

[You have learned how to make the Excellent Blacksmith's Hammer.]

"Wow..."

It was true. Hammers also had several ratings and options. If I knew this, I would've thrown the crappy hammer away and made an epic rated hammer!

"I thought that all production hammers were the same." I shouted towards the air, before looking at Khan. "What? Why? Why didn't you tell me that hammers were so important? How long were you going to watch while I used this old hammer?"

Khan was embarrassed.

"You're Pagma's Descendant, so I never imagined that you wouldn't even know the basics... As I said earlier, I thought you were using the old hammer because there was a special story..."

"Ugh!"

Now wasn't the time to blame Khan. I hurriedly started making a hammer. Normal rated hammers emerged, but I continued sweating and was able to make an epic rated hammer on the sixth attempt.

[Unknown Blacksmith's Hammer]

Rating: Epic

Durability: 350/350 Attack Power: 70~80

Odds of Making a Rare Rated Item: +17%

Odds of Making an Epic Rated Item: +7%

A blacksmith's hammer made by a craftsman with great skills and potential, but his experience and reputation is somewhat lacking.

This is a hammer produced by the craftsman himself, so it isn't suitable for other blacksmiths to use.

Conditions of Use: Pagma's Descendant

Weight: 80

Was it because I specifically designed it? Only Pagma's Descendant could use it. Out of two billion Satisfy users, it was an item only I could use. But the options weren't so great compared to the conditions of use.

'If it's only for Pagma's Descendant, it should increase the rate of making unique and legendary items... In any case, this is a stingy game. Huh? The item description changed?'

Chapter 65

Until I made the Sword of Self-transcendence, the details of all the items I made were accompanied by the modifier: made by a craftsman with great skills and potential, but lacks experience and reputation.

But now it had changed to 'a craftsman with great skills and potential, but his experience and reputation is somewhat lacking.' I felt a little bit recognized. Anyway, I got a new production hammer, so I was more likely to make rare and epic rated items. In addition, the probability of making normal rated items was relatively low.

It was fortunate that I realized the importance of a production hammer and managed to obtain a new one, even if it was delayed.

I was about to launch my operation to make more money.

'I've replaced the hammer so should I now make epic, unique or legendary items?'

Khan interrupted me as I was about to start. "Grid, will you come to my son's grave with me? Actually, today is the anniversary of my son's death."

I didn't want to waste time at an unnecessary place when I could be making items to sell. But Khan's request couldn't be dismissed. Khan was my only friend in reality and Satisfy.

'An NPC is my only friend... how depressing...'

I decided to postpone my work.

"Let's go."

At a small hill north of Winston. There were around 10 graves on the hill.

'This is too small to be a cemetery...'

Khan saw my look and explained. "This is the cemetery where not just my son, but my ancestors are buried."

"I see."

Khan stood in front of his son's gravestone and smiled. Khan missed his son.

"My son... He had excellent qualities as a blacksmith. I had no doubt that he would become a great blacksmith who would surpass me, and maybe even have the same reputation as Albatino. Unfortunately, he died early."

Tears filled Khan's eyes.

"The pain of losing a son is incredibly big. It has been 10 years since he died, but I still miss him and feel regret towards his death. If possible, I would revive him, even if I needed to sacrifice my own life."

I didn't know what to say. It was impossible for me to understand the mind of a parent who lost their child. I stood there with an awkward expression, and the tearful Khan suddenly laughed.

"I'm glad you're here."

"..."

"Every day, every day... I couldn't work properly because of nostalgia and despair. But ever since meeting you, I have felt surprised and excited. Didn't I stop drinking because of you? Now, please say hello to my son."

Khan stood straight in front of his son's gravestone. Then he spoke towards the gravestone.

"Son, this is Pagma's Descendant, who I told you about every night. Isn't it great to meet him? Are you surprised? Isn't it great? Are you wondering why such a person is with your father?"

"Khan..."

Khan started crying again. He finally sank to his knees, hugging the gravestone while exclaiming. "Don't worry! Don't worry! Your father is doing well, so don't worry! This great person is taking care of your father! He promised to take care of the smithy! So relax and don't worry. Rest in peace... Sob...sob sob."

"..."

Countless NPCs existed in Satisfy. Every one of them were alive with stories and feelings like this. Amazing. I truly admired Satisfy's technology.

"... Damn, they should do it moderately."

My vision was cloudy from the dust in my eyes. I moved my gaze to the sky due to a lump in my throat. Then I promised. "Your father is my most precious friend. I will treat him well. I'll also make the smithy the best. So... as you father said, rest in peace."

Then a notification window popped up.

[The bond between you and Khan has deepened.]

[The souls of Khan's ancestors are thrilled by your emotions towards Khan and emerge from underground.]

"...Eh?"

10 blue lights in the shape of people appeared in front of me. Then they spoke simultaneously towards me.

"It is good to meet you, Pagma's Descendant. Friend of our descendant."

"W-Wait...!"

Weren't these souls ghosts?

I hurriedly called out to Khan, "K-Khan. Khan!"

"Drrrong! Drrrong!"

"Did you go crazy?"

Khan was sleeping while hugging his son's gravestone. No, how could he fall asleep in such a short amount of time? I realized that I was the only one facing these ghosts, and formed tight fists.

"C-Come on! You evil ghosts! I will survive to the end of the horror movie!"

...Yes, to be honest, I was a little frightened of ghosts. No, to be honest, I really hated ghosts. It was because I had actually encountered a ghost during my elementary school days. Of course, I might've been seeing things, now that I thought about it... Anyway, the intense fear of that time was still deeply engraved in my mind, causing a ghost allergy.

The blue souls floating in the air were confused when I told them to fight, and they didn't say anything. I didn't feel any hostility from them, so I asked carefully.

"You... are you really ghosts...?"

"You could say that."

The answer made me feel despair.

"Unbelievable! No way! How can ghosts exist in this world? I might've seen it when I was a child, but it wasn't really a ghost!"

The ghosts laughed.

"Hahaha, what doesn't exist in this world? Yet you think it's strange that there are ghosts?"

"...Ah."

I belatedly realized. I forgot for a while, but this was Satisfy, not reality. It was an artificial world created by human hands! Not just ghosts, but living bones, talking beasts and even fire beasts existed. People could fly and shoot magic. Yes, it wasn't strange for ghosts to exist in this world.

I asked them. "S-So what? Why did you emerge?"

They answered. "We are thrilled that you showed a true heart to our descendants, so we have come to give you a reward."

"... Reward?"

Was it money? As I was feeling expectant, the biggest one came forward and introduced himself.

"I am the person who witnessed Pagma's swordsmanship 130 years ago."

"...!"

Pagma's swordsmanship! I discovered a clue to the class quest, which had been delayed because I didn't know how to proceed.

"130 years ago... I witnessed the beauty of Pagma's swordsmanship that pierced the sky, and was so fascinated that I ran to Kesan Canyon. Then I drew a picture of Pagma's swordsmanship, which was clearly imprinted in my mind, on a north cliff of the canyon. I was so excited that I wouldn't be able to fall asleep if I didn't do that."

I obtained a clue for Pagma's swordsmanship, which I had no idea how to find or learn.

"The painting will probably help you learn Pagma's swordsmanship."

[The quest 'Pagma's Descendant' has been updated.]

[Pagma's Descendant]

Difficulty: Class quest.

You have certainly been given Pagma's blacksmith skills.

But do you know exactly who Pagma is? Can you proudly carry out his will?

Who is Pagma? If he was simply a blacksmith with good skills, his legends wouldn't be scattered across the continent.

First, start with the clue of the swordsmanship that pierced the sky, and follow Pagma's legend. If you can collect all of the legends, you will truly understand Pagma and succeed his will.

At that moment, a new legend will be born.

- * There is no time limit for this class quest.
- * If you accept the class quest of a legendary class, you can't change your class again.
- * The legendary class quest has the power to transform Satisfy's world, according to the results.

Class Quest Clear Conditions: Complete all linked quests successfully.

Class Quest Clear Reward: Unknown.

* First Class Quest: [Pagma's Swordsmanship.]

The person who witnessed Pagma's swordsmanship 130 years ago has showed up and given you a clue.

If you head to Kesan Canyon that is to the south of Winston, you will find a clue to Pagma's swordsmanship carved on a northern cliff.

* First Class Quest Clear Condition: Learn Pagma's swordsmanship.

First Class Quest Clear Reward: Dainsleif (Reproduction).

After confirming the newly emerged quest information window, the souls said farewell.

"Pagma's Descendant is a friend of our descendant. We pray that you will become greater than Pagma. Now, we should be returning to where we were."

The souls disappeared one by one in front of me. One soul remained until the end and spoke softly.

“Thank you for looking after my father.”

Suuuuoh...

We came to this place at dusk and it was now night. The remnants of the souls disappearing scattered a blue light like falling stars, and then Khan woke up.

“Umm...? Did I fall asleep? Is it already night?”

“Old Man, you have a habit of sleeping everywhere, but it isn’t good for your health.”

“Hmm... I was never like this... Huh? Heok! Y-You! Why is the part around your crotch damp?”

“...Be quiet.”

40 days had passed since Huroi cleared the ‘Wait’ quest.

Afterwards, he accepted the S.A. Group’s proposal to thoroughly check his health in the hospital, then spent another week answering S.A Group’s questions and agreed to let them announce his identity as the first second class in Satisfy. Then he spent the next 23 days riding a horse around Mongolia in order to satisfy his nomadic nature. Finally, he returned to Satisfy three days ago and improved his understanding of the newly acquired second class.

And today! Huroi arrived at Khan’s smithy. It was to meet Grid, whom he had sworn to serve.

‘Will he be pleased to see me? Or will he ask why I only came now?’

Huroi was incredibly tense. He couldn’t help gulping. As he hesitantly stood in front of the smithy, the door opened from the inside. Grid exited from the open door. Did he noticed that Huroi was here and came out to meet him?

“M-My Liege!”

The thrilled Huroi shouted. But Grid didn’t even look at him. He didn’t think that the title of ‘liege’ applied to him. Huroi shouted again.

“Mr. Grid!”

“Eh?”

Grid finally turned towards Huroi. The two people made eye contact. Huroi ran forward and bent to one knee in front of Grid, like a knight before a monarch.

“Have you been well in the meantime? I’m sorry for not making any contact with you until now!”

“...Huroi?”

“Yes, My Liege. I am Huroi.”

In the dungeon, Huroi had sacrificed himself to allow Grid to escape the four knights. Huroi knew that Grid would be worried. Then...

"This bastard!"

Grid glared and abruptly grabbed Huroi's neck. Then he let out a stream of curses at Huroi.

"Hey, you son of a bitch! You, I know you? I don't! I don't know why the knights associated you with me, but I was disqualified from the item making game and forced to accept a ridiculous quest! Huh? I was trapped in solitary confinement with my mouth gagged, then I had to fight someone called the Northern Nova. Can you imagine how much I suffered?"

"..."

Huroi was at a loss for words. Grid's attitude was completely different from what he imagined. He couldn't understand why Grid was angry, but he sincerely apologized.

"I'm sorry. I was wrong! My Liege!"

His master was his sky! His master was angry due to the actions of his subordinates.

Grid became rather confused at Huroi's apology. Grid frowned.

'This guy, he seemed perfectly fine and smart when I first met him. He seems to have become a complete freak since being stuck in prison. Was he severely tortured?'

Anyway, he didn't want to be with this disgusting guy. Grid let go of Huroi and waved his hand. "Hey, hey, that's it. I understand already, so you should leave."

Huroi was baffled.

"Go where?"

"Go wherever."

"My path is with My Liege!"

Huroi had already vowed to follow Grid. The descendants of the Blue Wolf didn't forsake their oaths. He would follow Grid for the rest of his life. Thanks to his second class, 'Apostle of Justice's Partner,' he practically needed to stay at Grid's side because all his stats increased by 20% when he was with the Apostle of Justice.

"T-This crazy..."

Huroi didn't notice Grid's irritation as he asked.

"My Liege, are you part of a guild? If you have a guild then please let me join. Isn't it better for me to be in the same guild as you?"

"Guild? I don't have one. So please leave."

"Ohh! Good! Are you planning to make your own guild? If My Liege makes a guild, many people will follow you. I will assist you!"

Prior to going to Kesan Canyon, Grid was going to get minerals to make armor for his own use. Grid wanted to leave quickly instead of listening to Huroi's delirious chatter.

"Hey, stop talking nonsense and move out of the way. Yes? I'm going."

In the end, Grid left towards his destination. Well, it seemed like Grid disliked him, so Huroi was forced to follow Grid secretly. Obstacles appeared on a flat road. As soon as he created a fire to cook meat, a sudden shower poured down from a clear sky, meeting bandits at places famous for being peaceful, etc. While watching, Huroi realized that Grid was a person of bad luck. If Grid fell asleep, he was sure to break his nose.

Huroi felt a burning sense of duty.

'I must protect him!'

The Apostle of Justice's Partner needed to be with the Apostle of Justice. Huroi didn't doubt it.

Chapter 66

[Quest success!]

[Obtained the status of 'Eighth Servant.']

[The skill 'Infinite Faith' will be created.]

[The skill 'Teaching Doctrines' will be created.]

[The skill 'Divine Punishment' will be created.]

Having travelled all over the north of the Eternal Kingdom, Yura succeeded in rescuing 300 believers and eventually cleared the quest. As a result, the Seven Servants changed into the Eight Servants, and the power of the Yatan Church became more powerful.

Yura checked the details of the newly acquired skills.

[Infinite Faith]

The growth rate of your faith will double.

Passive skill.

[Teaching Doctrines]

Lv. 1

Preach the doctrines of the Yatan Church and cover a single target with the property of darkness. The dark property will prevent the use of divine spells for 4 seconds, and will deal 1.5 times the damage for 2 seconds.

Mana Consumption: 800

Skill Cooldown Time: 100 seconds

[Divine Punishment]

Summons a lightning bolt that deals 15,000~23,000 damage within 10 metres.

Range of Damage: 3m radius around the target.

* If you use this skill to kill an enemy, your faith will rise by 50 points for each killed enemy.

Mana Consumption: 4,00

Skill Cooldown Time: 1,200 seconds

The biggest drawback of a black magician was that they were far inferior in attack power compared to other magicians. But after being reborn as the Eighth Servant, Yura overcame this disadvantage with the skills she acquired.

For all users of Satisfy, the following notification windows rose simultaneously.

[The Eighth Servant of God Yatan was born. The believers of Yatan who witnessed the power of God Yatan will have their faith deepened.]

[The influence of the Yatan Church will increase throughout the continent.]

[The minimum level for the Yatan believers has risen from 160 to 170.]

[Players who are part of the Yatan Church will benefit from a 20% increase in experience for the next 72 hours.]

[If the Yatan Church continues growing like this, their forces will become strong enough to form one nation.]

It was an emergency. Dozens of countries that existed in Satisfy declared that they would subjugate the Yatan Church. It was because they couldn't condone the strengthening of a religion that harmed others in the name of sacrifices to their god.

The users were bombarded with quests relating to the Yatan Church subjugation. It was no different in the Eternal Kingdom. In particular, Earl Steim in the north declared a large-scale expedition.

"This time, I will get rid of all the seeds of the Yatan Church in the north!"

All over the north, the Yatan subjugation quest was given. The users cooperated and searched for the Yatan Temple.

The Yatan Church also resisted. "This is an opportunity! Show the pagans the greatness of God Yatan! Dye the continent with the color of God Yatan!"

The First Servant and bishop of the Yatan Church, the continent's strongest black magician, Tallos! After he declared war, the millions of users belonging to the Yatan Church received numerous war related quests.

The Alliance VS the Yatan Church! The large-scale episode that would have a great influence on the landscape of the continent had started. Since it was the biggest event since Satisfy was first started, the attention of the whole world focused on it.

『Will the alliance be able to stop the Yatan Church? 』

『 If the Yatan Church wins and sets up a nation, I would be curious about what type of story would develop... 』

『The Yatan Church is evil! Evil! Users must cooperate and wipe them out!』

『As you know, the cause of these events is the Eighth Servant. There is a rumor going around that the Eighth Servant is a user, not an NPC. If the Eighth Servant is really a user, there is only one person who can be the candidate... 』

『5th place on the unified rankings! Blood Witch Yura! The world must pay attention to her! 』

The media treated this as a huge issue, even more than when the second class appeared. Any news related to the Yatan Church would catch the attention of all the media; however, Grid was in a different world.

"I need to complete my class quest..."

Grid had produced various sets of armor for the past 10 days, resulting in him being fully equipped in rare and epic equipment. But!

"Uhh... Kesan Canyon is still difficult despite being armed to this degree..."

Kesan Canyon! It was considered one of the worst areas in the north.

The terrain of the sinuous canyon was hard to move in, and the cliffs on both sides were so high that they gave the impression that the sky was covered, causing an ominous and fearful atmosphere.

The real problem was the hundreds and thousands of large and small caves that existed in the canyon. The monsters and mysterious creatures hidden in the caves were at least level 160, and they immediately popped out when they discovered a traveller. If he didn't move carefully, he would be like a rat in a trap. How risky was it to become one of the five forbidden areas in the Winston Kingdom?

He had gone to Kesan Canyon to find a clue for Earl Ashur's quest, and died more than 10 times.

"I am different from before... My stats are superior to when I was a warrior, and I have great items. Don't lose courage so easily...kuock!"

Grid didn't dare enter Kesan Canyon, as he knew for sure that he would die within a few minutes. In the end, he started blaming Khan's ancestor.

"No, why would that insane ghost draw the picture in Kesan Canyon...?"

But his resentment didn't matter. He needed to enter Kesan Canyon to complete the class quest. Reality wouldn't change, no matter who he blamed.

"For the time being, should I stop making items and raise my level from hunting? If I increase my level to 150, I should be able to fight the monsters in Kesan Canyon... No, dammit. I can raise my level at any time! I need to pay off the debt. But if I don't postpone the quest, I can obtain Dainsleif quicker. Kuoh! Isn't there something good I can try? Ah...!"

Grid came up with an idea.

"Item creation!"

[Legendary Blacksmith's Creation Skill]

You can create three equipment item production methods every time the skill level of the 'Legendary Blacksmith's Craftsmanship Skill' goes up.

Number of items that can be created at present: 5/6.

* When items are produced using this skill, the name of the creator is automatically placed on the item.

In the case of Failure, he couldn't make it because he was lacking blue orichalcum. Grid had experience with Failure, so he was confident that he could create the right item this time.

"Yes, I will make an item! An item that will allow me to counter the monsters in Kesan Canyon."

Grid had died 10 times in Kesan Canyon, so he knew the general tendencies and attributes of the monsters in Kesan Canyon.

"Okay, let's do it. Legendary Blacksmith's Creation!"

An item with a whole new concept was about to be created by Grid.

"There are 29 days left. I can't wait until the reunion~"

"That reminds me, how about Youngwoo? Will he come to the reunion this year? Has he changed?"

A group of people who had been friends for 10 years since high school, was travelling through the north of the Eternal Kingdom. They were Shin Youngwoo's schoolmates. They were interested in the reunion that would take place soon, as well as Shin Youngwoo.

"Are you curious? Do you really think he will come to the reunion? The others have studied abroad or found a job, while he is playing the game and riddled with debt. Won't he be too embarrassed to come to the reunion?"

"Indeed...he was ignored by everyone at the last reunion."

"Ugh, if I were Youngwoo then I would've seriously thought about suicide. Of course, I don't think that Youngwoo should kill himself."

Once again, Shin Youngwoo was someone who didn't have any remarkable parts in his school days. Both his grades and exercise ability were always in the middle, and he followed other people to an average university. Until then, no one really laughed at him,

But now it was different, as all the alumni ignored him and laughed at him. Frankly speaking, the other alumni weren't doing so well. There were those who graduated from university and landed a tough job at a company or those who were still studying. They experienced the ruthlessness of society as they felt disappointed at not finding the right employment or studying environment. Yes, it was a time of tremendous anxiety.

In such a period, Shin Youngwoo was a good target.

'At least I'm still better than him.'

They were comforted by that thought as they looked at Shin Youngwoo. A human who was worse off than them? They ended up poking fun at Shin Youngwoo. At this point, they couldn't be called 'friends' anymore.

"Speaking of which, it is amazing. Hasn't Youngwoo been playing Satisfy since it first opened? We started late and only play after work or on weekends, but we are already over level 80. So what has he been doing?"

"I agree. If I only played Satisfy like Youngwoo, I would've already been a ranker. Pathetic, truly pathetic. Youngwoo doesn't even have a talent for playing games."

As they laughed among each other, they realized that something was strange.

"Where is this place?"

"Well... this place isn't on the map... what?"

They weren't from the north, so they didn't know how dangerous the north could be. There was no way to know when they might be chased by high level monsters, or if they would fall into a trap. That's right. Currently, these travellers had fallen for a trap designed by goblins, and lost their way.

"Pant pant..."

How long did they walk? No matter how long they walked, they couldn't see the end of a vast snowfield.

[You feel hungry.]

[You have started to feel dizzy.]

[Your health is slowly falling.]

There was a constantly flashing notification window warning them of danger.

"What should we do...? We didn't set a new resurrection place after we came to the north?"

"Ah... that's right. It is a big deal. If we die here, won't we be resurrected in Amsland? Does that mean that three days of travel will be gone?"

"I'm more worried about my experience following, dammit! We'll die from being frozen to death, not even hunting! What the hell is this?"

They were heading to Winston to receive the quests lining up for them, only to get lost in the far north.

"Eh?"

As pain, despair and anger filled their faces, they suddenly brightened up. It was because they reached the end of the snowfield and found a canyon.

"Let's go there!"

They left the snowfield in a hurry. It was a huge canyon that boasted more scenic views than the Grand Canyon.

"Wow! Is this real? It's the first time I've seen such cool scenery! I haven't even seen it in movies!"

"Is there any need to travel around the world these days? It is much better to travel on adventures around Satisfy."

"Hey, do you think Youngwoo's been a tourist during the one year he's been playing Satisfy?"

"Puhahaha! It is a possibility. An enjoyable trip travelling around Satisfy~! Wow, isn't Youngwoo unexpectedly romantic?"

The group forgot that they had just been on the verge of dying. They were too occupied with the canyon's beautiful views!

"But where is this place? Is it here on the map?"

"No, this place? Ah, I see it. Ke...san. Is this Kesan Canyon?"

"Kesan? I think I've heard it before?"

"Isn't this landscape rare in Satisfy? Maybe it's a famous tourist attraction."

"Hrmm... but isn't it too early to say that it's a tourist spot?"

"Eh? Do you hear anything?"

The expressions of the party members gradually stiffened. No matter how they looked, they were the only people in this wide canyon. They couldn't even find animals. It was calm except for the sound of the wind.

The party felt something ominous.

"I can't help feeling nervous. Let's get out of here."

"Y-Yes."

They hastened their pace. They didn't look around at the scenery anymore, they just walked forward. Then they realized there were dozens or hundreds of large and small caves in the towering cliffs.

"What is this?"

"I don't know...? Are there even any animals?"

At that moment.

Kuweeeeeeh!

Kiyahahahat!

Kkiiik!

Bizarre sounds were heard from the caves. They sounded like the cries of beasts, or the laughter of a person. Then a gigantic shadow appeared from a cave.

Suruk suruk.

A shadow with eight legs descended along the curved walls. The identity was a spider. It was an incredibly huge spider. It made a 15-ton truck seem small.

"H-Hik!"

The party felt horrified by the giant spider and didn't have the strength to stand up anymore. The giant spider shrieked and its body shook like it was funny, before shooting out spider webs. The spider web was thicker than rope and stronger than wire. The party screamed as they were wrapped in the webs.

On the other hand, Grid was standing at the entrance of Kesan Canyon. Grid looked at the canyon and recalled past memories.

"I came here only to die, die, and die..."

It was so terrible than Kesan Canyon kept appearing in his dreams. This was a place that caused Grid a lot of fear. He would only be able to sleep by defeating Kesan Canyon.

"The monsters here are so weird..."

The monster of Kesan Canyon were incredibly grotesque. It was both their appearance and inclinations. Among them, the 'canyon spider' was the one he remembered vividly.

'The giant spider eats people alive. Uhh...'

The shock and horror of being trapped in a spider web and not able to move as the spider's mouth neared him.

'I'm glad that I didn't feel myself being chewed because I died the moment my head entered its mouth...'

Grid recalled the memories of that time and cleared his mind.

"Stop wasting time on useless thoughts and find Pagma's swordsmanship."

His deaths here were in the past.

"Now I am different! I will show you the power of items, you monsters! Revenge! Revenge!"

Grid cried out as he entered the canyon. But unlike his words, his body was trembling in fear.

Chapter 67

10 days before Grid left for Kesan Canyon.

"Kesan Canyon... Kesan Canyon... hmmm..."

Kesan Canyon!

It was one of the five forbidden zones of the Eternal Kingdom, a place where the monsters were terrible and monstrous. It was infamous even among high-level users because they could lose their lives without even knowing it.

The level 80 warrior who visited Kesan Canyon to perform Earl Ashur's quest was more aware of the dangers of Kesan Canyon than anyone else.

"Going to Kesan Canyon with my current level is suicide. However, it will take too much time to raise my level by hunting."

Grid missed the fun of hunting monsters and obtaining items and experience. But he had to raise money for his family that was in debt. He could sell one more item during the time he was hunting.

'Should I just postpone the quest? Isn't it better to make money than to do the quest? No, I can't do that. This isn't a regular quest that I can put off... if I postpone it, I will keep delaying it so it is wiser to solve it when I am determined. Hmmm, what is a good way to complete the quest within a short period of time?'

Grid thought of an idea.

'Item creation...!'

A smile appeared on Grid's face.

"This is the right time to use the Legendary Blacksmith's Creation skill!"

The Legendary Blacksmith's Creation was a skill that allowed Pagma's Descendant to design exclusive items. It meant that Grid could create a new item that didn't exist in Satisfy yet.

"What item will be useful in Kesan Canyon? I can't go around Kesan Canyon with my current level."

Grid recalled the features of Kesan Canyon.

First of all, it was a deep canyon with rough winds and a steep slope that quickly wore down the traveler's stamina. As a warrior, Grid couldn't move for long and quickly fell into a critical state from exhaustion.

But Grid didn't consider this part a big problem.

The current level 45 blacksmith Grid had a much higher stamina than the level 80 warrior Grid.

'With my current strength and stamina, I won't be easily tired in Kesan Canyon's environment. The problem is the monsters.'

The monsters of Kesan Canyon had a minimum level of 160. Monsters with fearful levels were hiding in caves all over the canyon and immediately exposed themselves at the discovery of travelers.

Even if Grid had superior stats compared to his level, he couldn't be safe from the monsters.

"I will be helpless in front of the canyon monsters, even with the Ideal Dagger. I need further weapons and armor. Yes, at the minimum, I need something like the Sword of Self-transcendence.'

If he was equipped with a sword like Sword of Self-transcendence and armor, he could face the monsters in the canyon, even at level 45. But was it easy to create something like the Sword of Self-transcendence?

'No, wait.'

Grid changed his concept.

“What? If I think about it, do I have to fight the monsters in the canyon?”

That’s right. Grid was heading to Kesan Canyon to find Pagma’s swordsmanship, not hunt monsters. Rather, it was wiser to minimize his encounter with monsters.

“Yes! I need to create an item that helps me escape from monsters, not fight them! Something like an invisibility cloak!”

The invisibility cloak was a typical stealth item portrayed in games, cartoons, and movies. Of course, invisibility cloaks existed in Satisfy.

Around 200 years ago, the legendary tailor Kruger made five invisibility cloaks, two of which still reportedly existed. The person who wore the cloak could completely hide his or her appearance, so the value was naturally astronomical.

“This is a really amazing idea! If I can create an invisibility cloak, Kesan Canyon won’t be a problem and I can earn a huge amount of money!”

The terrace of the smithy’s second floor. Grid had been resting there for a while and he suddenly got up. Then he rushed towards Khan who was working hard on the first floor.

"Are there any materials suitable for making a stealth item?"

Khan stopped hammering the iron, wiped his sweat and thought for a moment before answering. “A material suitable for making a stealth item... I can only think about the silver dragon scales.”

“Silver dragon?”

"Unlike other dragons, the silver dragons act cautiously and stealthily. The silver scales have a protective coloration and are famous for being invisible to human eyes. If you make an item with the scales, you will complete a great stealth item."

“But how can the scales be found if they can’t be seen with human eyes? No, in the first place, aren’t dragons the most powerful beings in the world? Isn’t it practically impossible to obtain a dragon’s scales.?”

“That’s right. It is doubtful for a human to be able to find dragon scales. But isn’t it possible for Pagma’s Descendant? Haha.”

Grid thought for a moment before changing his question. “What type of materials did the tailor Kruger use to make his invisibility cloaks in the past?”

“I don’t know for sure, but I think he probably used the sylphid scales.”

“Sylphid?”

“Sylphids are small air fairies. Their scales are suitable for making stealth items, just like a silver dragon’s scales. However, a dragon’s scales are harder than anything else in the world, so it isn’t strange to classify it as a mineral. However, the sylphid scales are thin and closer to cloth. In other words, the sylphid scales should be more for a tailor than a blacksmith.”

"Cloth..."

Certainly, a blacksmith specialized in smelting minerals or making leather goods, not cloth. But Grid was Pagma's Descendant, not a conventional blacksmith.

'Won't it be possible for me? Let's check it once. Legendary Blacksmith's Creation!'

[Legendary Blacksmith's Creation Skill]

You can create three equipment item production methods every time the skill level of the 'Legendary Blacksmith's Craftsmanship Skill' goes up.

Number of items that can be created at present: 5/6.

* When items are produced using this skill, the name of the creator is automatically placed on the item.

[What item do you want to create?]

Grid had sealed the Legendary Blacksmith's Creation for a while after creating 'Failure.' Grid took a deep breath before answering the notification window's question.

"A cloak."

[Have you decided?]

"Yes."

[What materials would you like to use?]

"Sylphid scales."

If Pagma's Descendant was unable to make cloth-based items, a notification window would pop up saying something like 'You can't make an item using the sylphid scales as a material.' Fortunately, such warning messages didn't pop up.

[Have you decided?]

Grid replied with delight,

"Okay!"

[Please design the item.]

"Good!"

A blank blueprint appeared in front of him. Grid already experienced this once, so he calmly drew the picture.

'I don't like a simple cloak because it is too bland. Should I put a hood on the cloak? Ugh, no. A cloak with a hood reminds me of the archaic garb of priests. Hmm, what if it isn't a cloak but a hoodie? Won't it be comfortable and look good? I prefer a zip-up hoodie.'

After a few moments.

An image of a hooded zip-up that young people in modern society would wear was completed. Thanks to the correction effect, the design was so stylish that it reminded him of a hoodie made by some famous fashion designer.

"It will be amazing if I wear this! Won't women look at me for once? No, no. Isn't this an invisibility cloak? People won't be able to see it when I wear it."

Grid grumbled but pressed the 'finish' button at the bottom of the blueprint.

[Have you decided? When you complete the blueprint, the number of available creation skill will decrease by one.]

"Progress."

Once he replied, numbers and languages quickly covered the blueprint. The system was calculating and complementing the lacking details in Grid's design. After a while, an improved and completed design appeared.

[Please describe the characteristics of the item.]

Finally, it was the conclusion of the item creation. Unlike before with Failure, Grid calmly and clearly explained the characteristics.

"The wearer can completely hide their appearance. Nobody can see me if I wear this!"

[Please name the item.]

"Transparent Zip-up Hoodie... um, this is too messy. Let's just say Clean Hooded Zip-Up."

[Have you decided on Transparent Zip-up Hoodie um This is too Messy Let's just say Clean Hooded Zip-Up?]

"...Just call it the Hooded Zip-Up."

Grid didn't respond to the game maker's sense of humor and the system responded normally.

[Have you decided on 'Hooded Zip-Up?']

"Yes."

Then the stylish appearance of a white hooded zip-up emerged as a hologram and the item options were listed.

[Hooded Zip-Up]

Rating: Unique

Durability: 61/61 Defense: 10

* Movement speed will increase by 30%.

* Wind resistance will increase by 20%.

A cloak designed by a legendary blacksmith. However, the appearance is different from the normal look of a cloak.

Thanks to the sylphid scales being used as the material, affinity with wind and movement speed will increase. You can hide while wearing it, but the stealth will be turned off when an enemy is attacked.

Conditions of Use: None.

Weight: 5

“Keok...”

Grid simply wanted to design a stealth item. In addition to the hiding function, he never expected the stunning options such as increased movement speed and wind resistance.

Chapter 68

‘I can use this to avoid the monsters in Kesan Canyon, then I can sell them to people and quickly pay off my debt.’

Grid felt tremendous satisfaction as he saw the Hooded Zip Up that he created.

‘Am I surprisingly a hidden genius? I actually created such a fraudulent item!’

The materials required to create the Hooded Zip Up were 20 sylphid scales. Grid asked Khan with a light heart. “Where do the sylphids live? Do I need to hunt them to get the scales?”

“Hmm?” Khan looked surprised at my question, then burst out laughing. “Hahaha! What? Hunt the sylphids? What are you saying? Unless you’re an elemental, it’s impossible to find sylphids with the human eyes. But hunting them? Hahahaha!”

“...What?”

It was like a bolt out of the blue. Grid’s face turned red. Then he grabbed Khan and shouted. “No, what? You should’ve told me sooner! Then where can I obtain sylphid scales?”

Grid was sincerely angry. He was afraid this would be the same as Failure.

‘I have already created the production method! I must obtain the materials to make it!’

Khan was confused by Grid’s appearance and hurriedly explained, “Sylphids can’t be found, but there is a way to obtain their scales. Just hunt the frostlight orcs. Then you will be able to obtain the sylphid scales.”

“Frostlight orcs? What are they? How can I obtain sylphid scales from them?”

Grid really didn’t know anything. No, it was more appropriate to say the sylphid scales and frostlight orcs were unfamiliar to general users. In the case of the sylphids, they were classified as elementals, so most people didn’t even know they existed. Meanwhile, the frostlight orcs lived far from people, so they weren’t well known.

“The frostlight orcs are monsters inhabiting the snowy north. They have blue skin, unlike the regular orcs with green skin, more intelligence, and are 1.5 times greater in size. They are extremely strong against the cold, but their weakness is fire.”

"What's the relationship between them and the sylphids?"

“The frostlight orcs have a sixth sense that can detect and hunt sylphids. They like to keep the sylphid scales as treasures. In other words, you can obtain sylphid scales if you hunt the frostlight orcs.”

“Ohh! Okay! Orcs are easy to hunt, so I'll gather a lot of scales!”

This was different from Failure. The materials to make it could be obtained. Khan watched the excited Grid with concerned eyes.

“Hey Grid, stay alert. As I mentioned, the frostlight orcs are different from common orcs. They are very powerful. If you don't aim at their weakness well, you won't be able to injure them.”

Grid snorted.

‘Orcs are easy.’

Orcs, goblins, kobolds! These three species represented easy monsters in Satisfy. They were monsters for level 10~40 users to hunt. Grid knew this, so he ignored Khan's advice.

‘I need to prepare winter clothes for the cold.’

Grid equipped the hammer that he had made.

[Unknown Blacksmith's Hammer]

Rating: Epic

Durability: 350/350 Attack Power: 70~80

Odds of Making a Rare Rated Item: +17%

Odds of Making an Unique Rated Item: +7%

A blacksmith's hammer made by a craftsman with great skills and potential, but his experience and reputation is somewhat lacking.

This is a hammer produced by the craftsman himself, so it isn't suitable for other blacksmiths to use.

Conditions of Use: Pagma's Descendant

Weight: 80

Grid was confident. It was unlikely for him to create a normal rated item with this hammer.

‘I should at least make a rare rated item. In addition, a lot of epic items will come out.’

Grid was full of confidence as he asked Khan. "How do I make armor with excellent cold resistance.”

"If you use giant brown bear leather...”

That day. Khan taught Grid how to make giant brown bear leather armor and he spent 20 hours making it. And the next morning! Grid finished the armor with a level limit of 130, and the information popped up in front of him.

[Warm Giant Brown Bear Leather Armor]

Rating: Normal

Durability: 200/200 Defense: 143

* Cold resistance will increase by 15%.

A giant brown bear leather armor made by a craftsman with great skills and potential, but his experience and reputation is somewhat lacking.

The wearer will be able to feel warm even in winter. It has enough defense to protect the wearer from sharp weapons. However, it is vulnerable to blunt instruments.

User Restriction: Level 130 or higher. Intermediate Leather Armor Mastery.

Weight: 300

Grid was frustrated.

"Norma... normal? This is crazy! Nonsense!"

He invested 20 hours in production time and used the finest quality bear leather. In addition, he had the hammer that increased the odds of making an epic item. Nevertheless, he still made a normal item. How unlucky was he?

"This is manipulation... Clearly... The manipulation of those scummy operators!"

He was the only legendary blacksmith among two billion users, so why could he only make normal items? It was a phenomenon that couldn't be understood! Grid wanted to log out right now and go to S.A Group's headquarters. Then he would shout until the president emerged. But!

"... If I have the guts to do that, I would've done it sooner."

Every time he made an item, he expected it to be finished with a high rating. However, most of the items had a normal rating and he was always disappointed. Therefore, he was already used to being disappointed.

That's why Grid quickly calmed himself and started making gloves, boots, a cloak and a hat using the giant brown bear leather. Unlike armor, the gloves, boots, cloak and hat required less detail, so the time required to make them wasn't very long, even when he used his maximum effort.

[Warm Giant Brown Bear Leather Hat]

Rating: Normal

Durability: 65/65 Defense: 19

* Cold resistance will increase by 5%.

A giant brown bear leather hat made by a craftsman with great skills and potential, but his experience and reputation is somewhat lacking.

The wearer will be warm even in the dead of winter. Don't expect a defense effect.

Conditions of Use: Level 130 or more.

Weight: 50

[Warm Giant Brown Bear Leather Cloak]

Rating: Normal

Durability: 78/78 Defense: 22

* Cold resistance will increase by 5%.

A giant brown bear leather cloak made by a craftsman with great skills and potential, but his experience and reputation is somewhat lacking.

The wearer can feel warmth even in the dead of winter, and it is effective enough to stop a chill from going down the wearer's spine. The leather is thick and stiff.

User Restriction: Level 130 or higher.

Weight: 100

[Warm and Functional Giant Brown Bear Leather Gloves]

Rating: Rare

Durability: 110/110 Defense: 50

* Cold resistance will increase by 15%.

Giant brown bear leather gloves made by a craftsman with great skills and potential, but his experience and reputation is somewhat lacking.

It has an excellent effect in cold weather, to the extent that the wearer can feel their fingers.

Even though the gloves are made of thick leather, it feels very comfortable when gripping things.

User Restriction: Level 130 or higher.

Weight: 50

[Great Giant Brown Bear Boots]

Rating: Epic

Durability: 160/160 Defense: 95 Movement Speed: +2%

* Cold resistance will increase by 20%.

Giant brown bear leather boots made by a craftsman with great skills and potential, but his experience and reputation is somewhat lacking.

It has an excellent effect in cold weather, to the extent that the wearer can feel their feet.

Even though the boots are made of thick leather, it feels so comfortable that there is no awkwardness when walking. It doesn't slip easily on ice.

User Restriction: Level 130 or higher.

Weight: 80

There were two normal items, one rare and one epic. Grid managed to appease himself.

"This performance isn't bad. Should I put it on?"

[Due to your class characteristics, you have equipped the Warm Giant Brown Bear Leather Armor.]

[This is an item you created. Your understanding is 100%.]

[In the case of items made by you, a penalty will be applied if you don't meet the item usage requirements, even if you have full understanding.]

[The defense of Warm Giant Brown Bear Leather Armor has been reduced by 5%. Only half of the option effects will be applied.]

[Due to your class characteristics, you have equipped the Warm Giant Brown Bear Leather Hat.]

[This is an item you created. Your understanding is 100%.]

[In the case of items made by you, a penalty will be applied if you don't meet the item usage requirements, even if you have full understanding.]

[The defense of Warm Giant Brown Bear Leather Hat has been reduced by 5%. Only half of the option effects will be applied.]

[Due to your class characteristics, you have equipped the Warm Giant Brown Bear Leather Cloak.]

[This is an item you created. Your understanding is 100%.]

[In the case of items made by you, a penalty will be applied if you don't meet the item usage requirements, even if you have full understanding.]

[The defense of Warm Giant Brown Bear Leather Cloak has been reduced by 5%. Only half of the option effects will be applied.]

Grid already knew that a penalty would be applied if he didn't meet the item usage conditions, even if he had full understanding.

'It's like the Ideal Dagger. The Ideal Dagger with a unique rating has a 20% penalty, while a normal rated item has a 5% penalty. Then what about a rare and epic rating?'

Grid immediately equipped the gloves and boots.

[Due to your class characteristics, you have equipped the Warm and Functional Giant Brown Bear Leather Gloves.]

[This is an item you created. Your understanding is 100%.]

[In the case of items made by you, a penalty will be applied if you don't meet the item usage requirements, even if you have full understanding.]

[The defense of Warm and Functional Giant Brown Bear Leather Gloves has been reduced by 10%. Only half of the option effects will be applied.]

[Due to your class characteristics, you have equipped the Great Giant Brown Bear Boots.]

[This is an item you created. Your understanding is 100%.]

[In the case of items made by you, a penalty will be applied if you don't meet the item usage requirements, even if you have full understanding.]

[The defense of Great Giant Brown Bear Boots has been reduced by 15%. Only half of the option effects will be applied.]

"Rare rating is 10% and epic rating is 15%..."

Grid muttered when an unexpected notification window popped up.

[You have equipped the 'Giant Brown Bear Leather Set,' giving a bonus of 60 defense and 30% cold resistance.]

"Eh? Khan, are these set items?"

Khan laughed. "It isn't classified as a set item when I make it. But it is classified as a set item when you make it. Isn't it because you designed the balance of items perfectly?"

"... I just made it according to the production method."

This was the moment when the power of Pagma's Descendant was exerted. Grid was happy. The value of set items was far higher than normal items.

"Set items...! This is another means of making money. Okay, shall I go now?"

Grid's body was covered with reddish-brown fur as he headed for the snowy north.

At this time, he still didn't know. The frostlight orcs were much stronger than he thought. In addition, the probability that the frostlight orcs would drop the sylphid scales was only around 1%!

Chapter 69

The northern snowfields were very cold. A person who didn't wear winter clothing would get the flu in a matter of minutes and eventually become a frozen statue. However, Grid's current cold resistance was 60% after equipping the Giant Brown Bear Leather set.

"Hahaha! Cool!"

In the midst of a raging snowstorm, Grid was like a man standing in front of an air conditioner in summer. The effect of the Giant Brown Bear Leather set was great.

"I see it."

After crossing the snowstorm, Grid found the village of the frostlight orcs and equipped the Ideal Dagger.

[Ideal Dagger]

Rating: Unique

Durability: 168/168

Attack Power: 242~264

Attack Speed: +11%

* There is a rare chance of instantaneously killing the target.

* Agility +20

* The skill 'Wind Blast' is generated.

* The skill 'Quick Movements' is generated.

A dagger created by a craftsman with great skills and potential, but lacks experience and reputation. It was made with the renowned blacksmith Khan.

There is nothing special about the materials or method used, but the craftsman's skill and the cooperation with Khan has created an ideal dagger.

User Restriction: Level 180 or higher. More than 450 agility. Advanced Dagger Mastery.

[Wind Blast]

Shoots a blade-like wind in front of you. The wind will exert 60% of your current attack power.

Skill Mana Cost: 100

Skill Cooldown Time: 40 seconds

[Quick Movements]

Increases evasion rate by 30% and doubles agility for 1 minute.

Skill Mana Cost: 80

Skill Cooldown Time: 100 seconds

"Orcs, this weapon is enough to take care of you." Grid thought it was easy, so he confidently marched towards the frostlight orc village.

"Come on orcs! Give me the sylphid scales! Otherwise, there will be a bloody feast here!" Grid screamed in a loud voice, like he was in a cartoon.

The orcs on the watchtower were dismayed as they noticed him.

"Kuwik, kuweek? (What, who is that human in leather?)"

"Weukikukkikuok. Kururukuweeek. (Maybe he's a crazy human. He dares enter our village with no fear.)"

"Ururukak! Kiukekik! (There's no time to converse! Get rid of him quickly!)"

The two watchtowers built at the entrance of the village! The sentry orcs were armed with bows and pulled them in Grid's direction without any warning.

Swaeek!

"Huh?"

Grid heard a sharp sound from the watchtower and a small light flashed. He was horrified to see they were arrows.

"Hiik! A-Arrow? Quick Movements!"

[Quick Movements has been activated. Your agility and evasion rate will increase significantly for 1 minute.]

Puuok!

Grid reflexively used the skill and could barely avoid the arrows. He felt an eerie feeling as arrows struck where he had been standing.

"Orcs can use bows?"

Orcs also had intelligence. They had their own language and lived in villages. But they had no dexterity. They only had three fingers in the first place, so it was said that they couldn't handle delicate weapons like a bow.

But the frostlight orcs were using bows.

"The orcs are firing from 10 meters away, yet they are so accurate?"

Grid looked at the watchtower and recalled Khan's advice.

'The frostlight orcs are monsters inhabiting the snowy north. They have blue skin, unlike the regular orcs with green skin, more intelligence, and are 1.5 times greater in size. They are extremely strong against the cold, but their weakness is fire.'

'Hey Grid, stay alert. As I mentioned, the frostlight orcs are different from common orcs. They are very powerful. If you don't aim at their weakness well, you won't be able to injure them.'

Grid had an ominous feeling. "Should I have listened? No, no. Even if they can use bows, orcs are still orcs. It will be okay."

As Grid tried to soothe his anxiety, one orc descended from a watchtower.

"Kuk, kueeek! Kugura!?! (Hey, leather covered human! Why are you here!?!)"

The blue-skinned orc, that was over 2m tall, shouted at him. Grid couldn't understand the language of orcs, but he had a rough grasp of the meaning.

"Stop talking and give me the sylphid scales."

It was the scene of Grid coming to a peaceful village and threatening them for their goods. The angry orc pulled back the bowstring again.

"Kuruk! Kueeeruruk! (Crazy! I will get rid of you!)"

Syuk!

The arrow pierced through the snowstorm. The ability to fire the bow quickly and accurately while ignoring the wind resistance was evidence of the orc's arm strength and high archery level. Grid avoided the arrow thanks to Quick Movements and immediately counterattacked.

"Wind Blast!"

A sharp blade of wind hit the frostlight orc.

Hwiririk!

It was the skill that severely wounded armored NPC soldiers in one blow! It hit the chest of the frostlight orc and blue blood the same color of its skin emerged. But the cut wasn't deep. This meant that the defense of the frostlight orcs was much higher than the soldiers.

"I don't know what type of defense... How thick is its leather?"

The enraged orc shouted at the astonished Grid.

"Kuruk... kuweeek! (This bastard... it hurts!)"

The orc dropped the bow, took out a hand axe, and ran towards him. Then the axe descended towards Grid's face. Grid defended with the Ideal Dagger.

Kaaang!

"Ugh!"

Grid's eyes narrowed. The orc was so powerful that his arm became numb. It was a sensation similar to when he blocked the sword of Leo, the Northern Nova.

'Strong!'

Now Grid acknowledged it. The frostlight orcs were strong! It was natural.

Grid didn't know it, but the frostlight orcs were level 120. Their agility might be lacking, but their attack power and stamina was far superior to their level. Originally, the level 45 Grid wouldn't be an opponent for the frostlight orcs. It was normal for him to die in one blow.

However, Grid's status was equal to a mid-100s user thanks to the superior stats of Pagma's Descendant, performing all types of quests and creating items. He was able to face the frostlight orc head on.

"Come, orc!"

Bbaek!

Grid kicked the orc in the stomach while quickly thinking.

'What should I do? Should I run away? No, no! I can't return empty handed after coming here! Besides, it will be difficult to enter Kesan Canyon if I don't get the sylphid scales!'

Grid was frustrated.

"I will give it a try. If I take advantage of my skills...!"

Originally, a blacksmith had no combat skills. But Grid was different. Since becoming Pagma's Descendant, he'd completed all types of quests and armed himself with the Ideal Dagger, meaning he now had a couple of combat skills.

[Blacksmith's Rage]

Lv. 1

Increases attack power by 10% and attack speed by 30% for 20 seconds.

Skill Mana Cost: 50

Skill Cooldown Time: 60 seconds

[Unbreakable Justice]

Lv. 1

Deals 300% of your attack power.

Skill Mana Cost: 350

Skill Cooldown Time: 100 seconds

"Blacksmith's Rage!"

[Blacksmith's Rage has been activated. Your attack power and attack speed will increase significantly for 20 seconds.]

Grid felt strength boiling inside him. Then he stood firmly in front of the frostlight orc.

"Wind Blast!"

"Kuwek!"

Thanks to the 10% increase in attack power, Wind Blast did a little more damage than before. Grid broke through the gap while the frostlight orc was in pain and stabbed the orc's neck with the Ideal Dagger. This was the moment when his experience of hunting monsters as a warrior showed.

[Critical!]

[You have dealt 923 damage to the target.]

[A bleeding effect is applied because you aimed precisely at the target. The target will receive continuous damage.]

“Kuweeeeek!”

The frostlight orc shook with pain as blue blood emerged from its thick neck. Due to the heat from the flowing blood, steam occurred and covered its eyes. But even in the midst of this, the orc continued swinging its axe.

[You have suffered 807 damage.]

[You have suffered 1,005 damage.]

“It hurts! Damn! It hurts, you orc bastard.”

The frostlight orc’s attack power was very high. Grid suffered enormous damage even with the defense from his set items. Nevertheless, Grid kept up his spirit and fought back. He counterattacked every time he was hit. It was a dogfight between Grid and the orc to see who would die first.

[You have dealt 501 damage to the target.]

[You have suffered 1,051 damage.]

[You have dealt 607 damage to the target.]

[You have suffered 988 damage.]

[You have taken an intermediate health potion. 1,500 health will recover.]

[You have dealt 700 damage to the target.]

[You have suffered 890 damage.]

Who would die first? Red and blue blood dripped as the fight between Grid and the frostlight orc continued. Due to the heat, a blue and red fog spread around the area. Grid was the one who was in a crisis first. His health was low and his potion was still on cooldown.

‘This!’

Grid tried to buy some time for the potion cooldown to finish. But the frostlight orc persistently chased after Grid.

[You have suffered 929 damage.]

“Kuk!”

In the end, Grid allowed an attack and his health fell under 10%.

[The Apostle of Justice’s bravery is unmatched.]

This was the passive effect of the ‘Apostle of Justice’ title that Grid hadn’t experienced yet.

[The Apostle of Justice is in a crisis. You won’t easily collapse in front of the enemies.]

[All stats will increase by 30%.]

Grid smiled widely.

'I can't resent Huroi anymore, since he gave me this! The title Apostle of Justice has an excellent feature like this!'

Kwajak!

[You have dealt 1,100 damage to the target.]

"Kueeeek! Kuwek! Uweeek! (Aaack! You! You became stronger all of a sudden!)"

The screams of the frostlight orc changed drastically. The faces of the orcs watching from the watchtower gradually distorted.

"Kuruk...ikku? Kururuk... (What...that human? Strong...)"

"Iwukeek purukurururk! (He became stronger all of a sudden!)"

"Kururukuk! Eiokku! (We can't just watch! We will also join!)"

The orcs descended the watchtower in order to help their colleague. They were astonished when they entered the bloody mist. Their colleague was turning into a grey light on the floor, while the human wearing bear skin turned towards them while covered in blue blood.

"Ruurek? (How is this possible?)"

The orcs' eyes widened.

"Rekrekpukeoke! (He didn't even get hurt!)"

The orcs clearly saw how fiercely the bear skin covered human fought with their colleague. The human must be severely injured. However, they weren't able to find one wound on the human's body.

Why was Grid fine? The reason was because he raised his level.

[You have defeated a frostlight orc.]

[7]

[Frostlight orc leather has been acquired.]

[Crude Hand Axe has been acquired.]

[266,000 experience has been acquired.]

[Your level has risen.]

Satisfy employed the system where health and mana were restored when a user levelled up. Thanks to the level up, all of Grid's wounds from the struggle with the orc recovered. In this bloody fog, Grid grasped the appearance of the two newly arrived orcs and smiled happily.

"It's great... experience!"

Thanks to the fight, Grid determined that the frostlight orcs were strong, but they weren't bad opponents. If he used the Unbreakable Justice skill, he might be able to deal with two orcs at once.

“Ahahahat!”

Grid was excited. He gained a level from hunting just one orc, so they gave a lot of experience. To Grid, the frostlight orcs were now his prey.

“I will raise my level a bit more! Unbreakable Justice!”

Kwaaaaang!

Grid was able to fight two orcs at the same time by using Unbreakable Justice. In the middle of the fight, an option of the Ideal Dagger was luckily activated.

[Critical!]

[The Ideal Dagger’s option effect is activated, instantaneously killing the target.]

“Kuweeeeek!”

Thanks to the use of a wide area skill and the dagger’s option, two orcs died instantly.

[You have defeated a frostlight orc.]

[8]

[Frostlight orc leather has been acquired.]

[Your level has risen.]

[You have defeated a frostlight orc.]

[10]

[Your level has risen.]

“Kuk...! Kukukuk! Kuahahaha!”

Grid laughed like crazy. His hunting instincts woke up at this moment.

“Today I will kill all of you! Ignorant orcs!”

He tasted the pleasure of hunting after a long time! Grid forgot his original purpose of obtaining the sylphid scales as he ran into the village.

Huroi always visited Khan’s smithy after he finished his hunting. It was the same today. After staying at the hunting ground for four days, he returned to the village and immediately stopped at Khan’s smithy.

“Where is the person I want to meet?”

“Oh, aren’t you Huroi?”

Huroi greeted Khan politely, then he asked. “My Liege... no, have you seen Grid? Can you tell me where he is?”

“He left for the northern snowfields three days ago.”

"Northern snowfields? Why there...?"

“He’s hunting the frostlight orcs.”

"Frostlight orcs?"

The frostlight orcs were monsters not known to ordinary users. But Huroi happened to encounter one while carrying out a quest in the past. He had trembled at its strength.

“No, why is Grid after the frostlight orcs all of a sudden?”

"He wants to gain materials.”

"So stupid!"

Huroi had witnessed Grid overwhelm the knights despite being a blacksmith. But even so, he couldn’t help being worried.

‘The frostlight orcs are well organized. They will be dangerous opponents for Grid!’

Huroi equipped the longsword and shield that he purchased from Khan’s smithy a while ago. Originally, an orator couldn’t use a sword or shield. Huroi was able to use it only after obtaining the second class, Apostle of Justice’s Partner.

“I will go and help Grid!”

"Oh, how reassuring! Please go safely.”

Huroi said farewell to Khan and stopped by the general store before heading to the village of frostlight orcs. He purchased 50 firebombs from the general store. He was aware that frostlight orcs were incredibly vulnerable to fire.

“My Liege! I’m coming now!”

Huroi left for the northern snowfields. A few hours later, he was able to arrive at the village of frostlight orcs.

“What?”

Huroi couldn’t shake off a sense of strangeness. There were no frostlight orcs, and the village was as quiet as dead mice. Huroi was worried it might be a trap and moved carefully, but then he heard an orc screaming not far away.

“My Liege!”

He instinctively grasped that Grid was there and ran over. Then he saw it.

“Kuwek! Kuweeek!! Kirarurarak! (This guy! This evil bastard! He is destroying our village!)”

“Kuruek! Kuweeek! (I will resent him even after death!)”

Grid was easily dealing with the frostlight orcs.

“As expected from My Liege... I worried for nothing...”

As he watched Grid overwhelming the frostlight orcs with a dagger that pierced the thick leather, Huroi wondered how to return the firebombs to the owner of the general store.

Chapter 70

“Status window.”

Name: Grid

Level: 83 (331,400/2,298,000)

Class: Pagma’s Descendant

- * The probability of adding additional options when making items will increase.
- * The probably of item enhancement will increase.
- * All equipment items can be worn unconditionally. However, there is a penalty depending on the rating of the item.

Title: One who Became a Legend

- * Abnormal conditions don’t work well on you.
- * You won’t die when health is at the minimum.
- * Easily acknowledged.

Title: First Unique Item Maker

- * Dexterity +200

Title: Only Legendary Item Maker

- * Dexterity +350

Title: Knight Slayer

- * Stamina +100.
- * Strength +30

Title: Apostle of Justice

- * All stats +10.
- * The Apostle of Justice’s bravery is unmatched.

Health: 7,886/7,886 Mana: 522/522

Strength: 679 Stamina: 517 Agility: 202 Intelligence: 174

Dexterity: 844 Persistence: 198

Composure: 149 Indomitable: 168 Dignity: 149 Insight: 149

Courage: 93

Stat Points: 0

Weight: 8,302/17,540

After three days of struggle, I was able to grow rapidly by exterminating the frostlight orcs. I was level 45 when I first came here and now I was level 83.

"3 days... level 83 in only 3 days..."

In my days as a warrior, I spent a year trying to reach level 80. It was due to a lack of talent and financial power, but I had blamed the system. However, now I caught up with my level as a warrior in just three days. It seemed impossible.

"In the past, I never really played the game... Or is it that I'm too fraudulent now...?" I concluded that I didn't really play the game in the past. "If I think about it, people who buy one good item can reach level 100 in just a month. It isn't so great that I gained 38 levels in three days."

I opened my inventory while once again realizing that money was the best. My inventory was filled with 40 frostlight orc leather, 60 old jewels, crude hand axes and bows, and three sylphid scales.

"I have 580 gold... It isn't a bad income."

I whistled with satisfaction, when my spine suddenly felt cold.

"Wait, I only have three sylphid scales?"

I had been so blinded by leveling up that I forgot for a moment, but why did I come here to hunt the orcs? I meant to obtain 20 sylphid scales! But I only obtained three sylphid scales after three days of hunting?

"What is this? Why are there only three sylphid scales? I hunted over 80 orcs!"

This meant the probability of dropping sylphid scales was extremely low! Huroi reached me as I belatedly realized this fact.

"Grid, hello."

Huroi had been observing me for a while. I knew it, so I wasn't surprised by Huroi's appearance.

"Ah, you came."

"Heok? Grid! Did you perhaps hit your head?"

"What are you saying?"

"No, isn't this strange? Normally you would be cursing at me and turning me away!"

"Oh, that is true. So? Do you want me to swear everytime I see you?"

Huroi hurriedly shook his head. "No, I would never want something like that. This is much better. I'm glad that you are acknowledging me."

Huroi scratched his head and laughed. Until recently, Huroi seemed like a crazy person, so I didn't want anything to do with him. But now it was different. I got the title of Apostle of Justice from saving Huroi, and due to it, I became stronger and it was easier to hunt orcs.

I decided to stop ignoring Huroi and attempted a conversation.

"Huroi, I understand why you think of me as a savior. I was the one to rescue you from prison. But why would you want to serve me?"

Huroi's eyes widened as I expressed my intention to communicate, then he explained with a bright expression.

"I wasn't simply stuck in prison. I was doing a quest where I couldn't log out for 50 hours in real time. I was stuck in solitary confinement for 200 hours in game time. It was truly hell... But Grid was the one who saved me from that hell."

"What? No, what's with that absurd quest? Being unable to log out and spending 50 hours of real time in solitary confinement? Does it make sense that a quest like that exists?"

I didn't believe him, so Huroi explained.

"It is a quest where the reward was a second class. It was difficult."

"What?"

Did I hear it wrong? Right? I doubted my ears and quietly approached Huroi. Then I asked.

"S-grade quest? The reward was a second class? Is that true?"

Huroi glanced at me with unwavering eyes and replied, "That's correct."

I grabbed Huroi's shoulder with trembling hands. Then I took a deep breath and asked, "Perhaps... the first person who obtained a second class was you?"

Huroi gave a refreshing laugh. "Yes, that's right. Hahahat! Are you surprised? I'm always amazed when I see my story on the news. Hahahat! This good luck is all thanks to Grid!"

"... You should serve me always."

Kwack!

I inserted strength into the hand that was gripping Huroi's shoulder. I had invested most of the stat points acquired during my three days of levelling up into strength. Therefore, Huroi was unable to withstand my high strength and trembled with pain.

"G-Grid...?"

"Ugh! Kuooh!"

I couldn't speak because of my boiling anger. My jealousy was rising. The first one to acquire a second class was Huroi! In addition, I was the one who helped him acquire the second class!

"This is...I didn't realize I was so lucky that I gave you the perfect fortune!" I grabbed Huroi's neck and shouted. "You! Serve me for the rest of your life! I will be your master from this day onwards! You are my servant! This damn lucky bastard!"

"K-Keeek! U-Understood. Haven't I already sworn it? So let go of your hand. I-I can't breathe...!"

The moment I was making a fuss...

Kuuong!Kuuong!

Huge footsteps were approaching from the edge of the village. Huroi and I became alert as we felt the shaking of the earth, then we saw an orc that was over 4m tall.

"What is that...?"

An orc that was reminiscent of a giant ogre! Huroi exclaimed with amazement.

"That is the chief of the frostlight orcs! He's a level 140 field boss. He must've come out after hearing that you exterminated the village."

"..."

Certainly, the name Frostlight Orc Chief appeared on top of the giant orc's head. The boss monster's name shone a brilliant gold. Behind him were 11 frostlight orcs.

I ordered Huroi, "Buy some time while I run away!"

Huroi had an obligation to make this sacrifice for me. I planned to abandon Huroi and run away alone. Then why was Huroi following after me instead of staying behind?

"##&! What are you doing? You promised that I was your master! So why aren't you listening to me?"

Huroi chased after me and explained.

"There is no need! If we combine our abilities, we can hunt him!"

"What?"

I hesitated and Huroi explained.

"The identity of my second class is the 'Apostle of Justice's Partner!' When I am with the Apostle of Justice, all my stats will increase by 20% And I am currently level 138! You also overwhelmed the knights, so if we join forces, we can deal with a level 140 field boss!"

Huroi was full of confidence. I recalled the appearance of Huroi blocked a knight's sword with his body.

'That's right. This bastard is very strong. And I am stronger than before!'

In the first place, field bosses were much weaker than normal boss monsters in dungeons. There were overwhelming field bosses like the Guardian of the Forest, but those were rare cases.

'Speaking of which, don't rankers often take care of field bosses alone?'

If a legendary class and a person with a second class joined forces, wouldn't a 2-man raid on a level 140 field boss be possible?

'Okay.'

I decided not to run away anymore. Then I grabbed my dagger and warned Huroi. "Hey! Didn't you say that you came here purely because of me? Then all the items dropped from that boss are mine?"

"What are you saying...?"

"What? Didn't you promise to serve me? Then are you planning to gobble up your master's items?"

"No. I am glad just to be able to fight with you. My second class is only noteworthy when I'm with you."

"Good, let's get started!"

I set up the party item distribution as 'Party Leader Pickup' and invited Huroi to the party.

[The party invitation has been accepted.]

As a party, we could confirm each other's level, but not our class. Huroi was shocked after checking my level.

"G-Grid? Is this true? You're only level 83?"

"So what? Do you have any complaints?"

"No, I'm just wondering how a level 83 user could overwhelm the knights and kill the frostlight orcs. Ah! Perhaps you have a hidden class? One of the epic classes that only three people have...!"

An epic class? I wasn't such a lowly thing. I had a legendary class. But I didn't feel the necessity to reveal it.

"Well, something like that. Hey, wouldn't it be better to handle the mobs before focusing on the boss?"

"Huh? Ah, yes. Right?"

"Yes, okay. I will handle the mobs while you draw the boss' aggro."

"M-Me? Ah, yes! I understand! Of course I should do such a thing!"

Huroi moved towards the 11 frostlight orcs and shouted towards the chief. "Hey, you !#! Your opponent is me! You @.\$*)%!"

"..."

It was the first time I saw it. Someone who swore worse than me!

Roaaaaar-!

The frostlight orc chief became furious at the words and changed his target to Huroi. I faced the 11 frostlight orcs while the chief chased after Huroi and immediately cast my skills.

“Blacksmith’s Rage! Unbreakable Justice!”