

Overgeared 611

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TL: Changing light dragon to insane dragon from now on.

“What? A mineral that can multiply? What crazy words are you saying? Are you drunk?”

A person who obviously deny it when hearing unrealistic words. Minor huffed after Grid treated him as a madman and pulled out the mineral from the sack.

“It really can multiply! There was clearly 20 pieces when I put the mineral in the bag. It is over a month later and there are now 160 pieces! The mass has also increased by several times!”

“...I don’t think you would speak such a ridiculous lie.”

Grid became serious. He realized there was no reason for Minor to make a false report.

‘I don’t smell any alcohol.’

Well, the method to determine if Minor was lying or telling the truth was simple.

“Legendary Blacksmith’s Appraisal.”

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

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

[The information about the Mineral Containing the Breath of an Insane Dragon’ has been updated!]

[Insane Dragon Iron]

A mineral that naturally occurs in the nest of the insane dragon Nevartan.

It has been influenced by Nevartan’s madness for countless years and gained the chaotic ability ‘Proliferation.’

It doubles every 10 days.

This absurd nature makes it very difficult to control. The hardness is comparable to black iron, but the smelting difficulty is several times higher.

Weight: 5

“Heok.”

Grid was breathless as he confirmed the details of the mineral. He stared at it in an impressed manner.

‘A mineral that doubles?’

It meant that the mineral would increase infinitely if he just placed it in the warehouse! It was also a precious mineral on the level of black iron!

“Laue! Maybe it will be possible to mass produce the Grid set after a few months, not four years!”

Lauel also showed a strong reaction after receiving the item information.

“Kukuk! Your good luck has shown at this exquisite moment. Don’t you always get a jackpot at the crucial moment?”

“No, not necessarily...”

There were many crucial moments when he was unlucky. Lauel laughed, Grid reminisced on his bad luck while Minor shouted at Grid.

"Both of you are fortunate. How is this good luck? It’s all my merits!”

“Of course. How can we not know your merits? Your presence itself is our luck. You are the treasure of the Overgeared Kingdom.”

Grid looked at Minor with deep affection.

‘He is a useful person as expected. I look forward to him continuing to work with me.’

Exploring every corner of the continent and discovering all types of minerals, later on he would keep finding new minerals. Grid eagerly grabbed Minor’s two hands. Minor was excited as Grid showed a deep affection and confidence in himself.

‘Won’t I at least become a marquis with this achievement?’

The achievement of discovering an infinitely proliferating mineral was unquestionable great. Minor believed it was comparable to the great achievements in other kingdoms. At this moment, Minor had given infinite wealth to the kingdom. He deserved praise for this merit.

Grid delivered the reward to Minor who was anticipating it with sparkling eyes.

"In the name of Overgeared King Grid, I will create a minerals detection department and you will be the general manager.”

“...?”

"Now you are only 18 years old... You will become the boss of dozens of young men at a young age. Aren’t you happy?”

“Happy... What happiness?”

After getting a high position and entering the social circles, Minor was going to build up the foundation to becoming a king by steadily establishing a network and making a faction. Minor felt resentment now that his plan was interrupted.

“If you don’t want to give me money, at least give me a barony! Minerals detection department? Are you crazy? Why should I lead this damn department? Do I have to continue looking for minerals for the rest of my life?”

Minor knew his talents and merits. He wanted a reasonable treatment. Grid knew how Minor felt.

‘If Minor had a bad heart and took these minerals, he could’ve been rich. He would’ve received a high title if he ran to the empire. But he didn’t betray me. It’s natural to give him a reasonable treatment.’

But reality was relentless.

"Minor, I'm really sorry but I don't have any spare titles right now."

The national rating of the kingdom was F. The kingdom's rating was based on the territories, the number of people, and the stability of the kingdom. A F rating was the lowest rating. The Overgeared Kingdom had vassal kingdoms, but the future was uncertain because the population was small and the treasury was empty. It was forced to be evaluated at the F rating. Due to this, there were only three dukes, three marquis, six earls, and thirty barons. Grid had already handed out all these titles.

"Make me a viscount!"

The excited Minor moved closer. The moment that Lael was about to speak up. Grid restrained Lael and stroked Minor's head.

"How can I let a precious child like you be just a viscount? Your work is sufficient to be appointed as an earl, let alone a viscount. Can a person like you be satisfied with such a small title?"

"...Y-Your Majesty."

Minor was impressed. Grid hugged the young boy who was only 18 years old. He was wearing the Great Lord's Sword and Holy Light Crown which raised his dignity.

"Minor, I have great expectations for you. Your talent is definitely much higher than you think. Your noble debut must be absolutely gorgeous. I hope you will built up a bigger merit by that day."

"Y-Your Majesty!!"

Minor was smart. This was why he recoiled against his innate limitations. He always blamed himself for being a commoner and thought that this insignificant identity would hold onto him one day. But at this moment. Grid was holding onto a brilliant future for him. It was an assessment from the first commoner to become a king.

Minor realized he was acknowledged by Grid. He was greatly thrilled and his loyalty to Grid increased. This little incident taught Grid something new.

[Minor has exceeded his limit.]

[The information about Minor has been updated!]

'Eh?'

Just like Jude and Iyarugt, who were aiming to become stronger, broke their limits by winning in a battle against the stronger, Minor wanted to be acknowledged and would surpass his limits whenever he achieved this. In other words.

'In order to break through the limits of a NPC, it is necessary to grasp the characteristics of the NPC and use it well.'

He was becoming an expert in NPCs. In the future, Grid would be able to efficiently nurture more NPC talents. Minor's updated information appeared in Grid's field of view.

Name: Minor

Age: 18 years old Gender: Male

Occupation: Minerals Master

Level: 235

Strength: 355/450 Stamina: 408/608

Agility: 200/200 Intelligence: 420/1,120

Skill: Fantastic Pickaxe Technique (S) Minerals Master (S+) Talent will Reveal Itself (SS).

A boy who has held a pickaxe since the age of five, under the influence of his father who was a miner.

After serving Grid, he has put down the pickaxe and is engaged in minerals study and detection.

However, he can still collect minerals better than miners who have been working for decades.

* A great talent. If this talent blooms, he will be the representative of a country in this particular field.

* He has broken his limits by establishing a worthy achievement and being recognized by those who he respects. The maximum value of stamina and intelligence have greatly increased. (1/20)

* The limit will accumulate every time a condition is met.

'Amazing...'

There was an inevitable difference between named NPCs and semi-named NPCs. Named NPCs had infinite growth potential and overall stats, while semi-named NPCs were limited in growth and tended to lean towards one side in their stats. For example, Jude. He had high combat related stats instead of intelligence...

Minor was similar to Jude. The level of the skills he possessed were high and unique, but his overall stats were low. But at this moment, Minor proved that he could overcome his shortcomings by breaking through the limits. If a semi-named NPC grew steadily, they could be comparable to a named NPC. Grid's liking for Minor was even higher. It wasn't just because of his growth.

'He admires me?'

Minor's passive skill Talent will Reveal Itself was a double-edged sword. His talent was so visible that there were many outside temptations and a high likelihood of betrayal. Minor was someone who could betray Grid at any time. Grid always kept this in mind and didn't give a lot to Minor. He just thoroughly used Minor.

'But now he respects me? He won't betray me?'

Grid was amazed and happy. He was an object of respect for someone. Grid smiled happily.

"Laue!, give Minor a salary in the future."

"Rabbit is in charge of the salary. He will handle it well."

"Um."

As a reference, Rabbit was the person who exploited Piaro for only 73 silver. It was thanks to Rabbit that the current Overgeared Kingdom could exist. Grid and Minor were oblivious to this while they were trusting each other.

Grid left Lauel and Minor. He headed to the smithy with light footsteps after gaining the insane dragon iron.

'I need to experiment.'

Grid wanted to understand the concept of proliferation more precisely. The characteristic of the insane dragon iron was to double every 10 days. Did this apply even after being made into an item?

Ttang!Ttang!

Grid made the Mass Produced Grid's Greatsword with the insane dragon iron. He would check in 10 days if the greatsword actually multiplied. Then after a while. There was a big change in the greatsword that Grid made.

[The Mass Produced Grid's Greatsword has changed. The volume and weight are doubled due to the effect of the insane dragon iron used as a material.]

"...Oh, it's too bad."

Grid realized. This was the reason why the difficulty of the insane dragon iron was high.

'It multiplies when it exists as a whole mineral. After it's made into an item, the volume increases.'

In order to use the insane dragon iron as an item making material, it was necessary to properly control this characteristic. The mass produced Grid set would just be ruined like this. Who would use an item that had its volume and weight doubled every 10 days?

Grid was determined to find a solution.

The insane dragon iron. A mineral that naturally occurs in the nest of the insane dragon Nevartan. In other words, it meant there were various types of minerals in Nevartan's nest beside the insane dragon iron.

'It's possible that a mineral with the effect of suppressing the insane dragon iron exists.'

In the end.

'I have to go to Nevartan's nest?'

Grid had felt anxious when raiding Hell Gao. Maybe. He thought there was a chance he would have to enter a dragon's nest to find a rare mineral.

This anxiety became a reality. Why? It was more efficient for him to go directly to Nevartan's nest to study the characteristics of the minerals naturally occurring there.

"Hah."

Grid let out a deep sigh and immediately called Minor. Grid asked in a blunt manner.

"Is Nevartan present in his nest?"

"No. If Nevartan was present, I wouldn't have entered in the first place. Do you think I'm crazy?"

"That is great... Then what about other monsters?"

"There are none. It was an empty dungeon."

"Ohu."

This was a complete jackpot.

'I was scared for no reason.'

Grid smiled with satisfaction and rose from his seat. He prepared to leave for the first time since the founding ceremony.

"Let's go, Minor."

"Yes, I'll prepare boxed lunches. Hehe, the king's boxed lunches will be full of delicacies right? I'm looking forward to it."

"...I don't have money, so I will pack jerky."

"..."

It wasn't a big deal to be king. Minor often thought this recently.

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The worst dark gamers group, Blood Carnival. They were those who did evil deeds for the sake of money. The number of people who perceived Blood Carnival as enemies were too numerous to count. Some people aimed to get revenge on Blood Carnival.

But it was determined that the collapse of Blood Carnival was an unrealistic goal. The power of Blood Carnival was uniquely powerful and it was impossible to find the base because they were a group wrapped in mysteries. But today.

"This is the stronghold of Blood Carnival?"

Thailand's leading ranker, Tom Yum, arrived at the Dravian Mountains. After being assassinated by Blood Carnival, she rallied similar victims and found the home of Blood Carnival. This was the result of recruiting Skunk, the number one explorer, with a lot of money.

"You can enter that cave."

Skunk showed the way in a friendly manner after collecting a lot of gold. Tom Yum reached the entrance of the huge cave and frowned.

"Based on the notification window, this is the nest of the insane dragon Nevartan?"

The base was a dragon lair? What was this? Skunk explained to Tom Yum, who had a distrustful expression.

"To be precise, this place was Nevartan's lair. Nevartan has been gone for hundreds of years. Only the remnants are left. It's a secret place where even monsters don't approach. There's no better place for Blood Carnival to establish their base."

"Hrmm, okay."

Tom Yum looked around and checked the list of party members. They were all those who suffered tremendous damage from Blood Carnival. The reason why they became targets of Blood Carnival was because they made a name for themselves in various fields. Most of the 300 people had great discretion and their average level was very high, in the mid-200s. There were also 19 high rankers. It was a power that wouldn't be crushed by Blood Carnival.

'It isn't necessary to discuss mercy with the foolish ones who only covet money.'

It was right to respond with an eye for an eye. Tom Yum led the party members.

"Be ready for battle. As soon as we enter the enemy base, kill every enemy you see."

"Okay, let's show those Blood Carnival bastards."

"I will make sure to destroy that bastard who killed me."

The angry Anti-Blood Carnival allied members picked up their weapons. They entered the cave without any hindrances. However.

'There's no one?'

'The information was leaked?'

'Did Skunk trick us?'

The cave was empty. None of the abominable Blood Carnival members could be found.

"Everybody calm down."

Was it a trap? Tom Yum assumed the worst and calmed down the allied members.

"Don't let down your guard and look for traces of the enemy."

She barely rallied these people. She didn't know when she could gather them again. Tom Yum was determined to achieve her goal today. She desperately looked for traces of Blood Carnival. The result?

"I found the entrance to a dungeon!"

There was a hidden dungeon entrance in the deepest part of the cave. The enthusiasm of the allied members rose again.

"Those Blood Carnival guys...! They must've noticed our raid and hid here out of fear!"

"Let's smash them!"

"Ohhhh!"

The allied members weren't afraid. There were 300 of them. They believed they could break through this dungeon, even if it was a trap from Blood Carnival. They were filled with confidence as they entered the dungeon. At the same time.

[You have entered the Beware Dogs dungeon.]

[The dungeon has detected invaders and triggered a massive trap!]

Puk!

Puuooooook!

Kwa kwang!

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

"Kuaaaack!"

The dungeon had an odd name. As soon as intruders were detected, the area turned into a sea of fire and blades. The dozens of allied members in the lead were seriously injured or died.

"Chrome Shield!"

"Giant's Shield!"

"Wind Curtain!"

Many of the allied members already anticipated such a trap and were calm. They quickly used defensive skills to protect themselves and their teammates. But the problem wasn't the trap.

Gruruk!

Kyaaaaooh!

A large number of monsters emerged from inside the dungeon. The allied members were slow to react due to the trap and started to receive damage.

'Unbelievable!'

Tom Yum was shocked as the battle continued. The monsters fought precisely in formations, like an army. It was as if someone was directing the monsters.

'Monster tamer...? Blood Carnival has a ranker level tamer?'

Indeed, this was a group of informal rankers. They were tough opponents. Tom Yun cut the monsters one by one.

"Ohhh!"

The allied members were impressed. The rankers used their power to break through the monsters in the dungeon. They struggled to the end.

"Pant... Pant..."

"Did we beat all of them?"

The allied members succeeded in destroying all traps and annihilating the monsters. But they didn't release their tension. No, they became more nervous and alert to the surroundings. They were exhausted and thought Blood Carnival would emerge now. However, Blood Carnival didn't raid them while they were resting and taking potions.

'What?'

'This...!'

The allied members were surprised. They found a door in the corner of the dungeon.

"This dungeon, it's divided into several sections?"

"Dammit..."

The first section alone had a very high difficulty. The 300 members of the alliance were now 250. They couldn't imagine how high the difficulty of the next section would be. The allied members were scared and frustrated, while Tom Yum and the high rankers clapped.

"There's no need to worry. Starting from the next section, if we respond calmly from the beginning, we will be able to clear it more easily."

"There's a definite limit to the number of monsters that a monster tamer can have in the first place. The number and quality of the monsters in the next section will be significantly lower."

"Beware of traps while preparing to fight the Blood Carnival members."

"Ohh!"

The courageous allied members moved to the next section. Waiting for them were more dangerous traps and a large number of monsters.

Grrrrr!

Kieeeeeek!

"T-This is crazy!"

The allied members paled. The number of monsters waiting in the second section was greater than the number of monsters in the first section. This wasn't the area of a monster tamer.

'Even dozens of monster tamers can't control such monsters.'

'This is ridiculous... Can this perfect combination of monsters appear in nature?'

'How high is the difficulty of this dungeon?'

'Those cowardly Blood Carnival bastards, they're hiding in a terrible place.'

Kiyaaaaah!

The fighting started again. The stamina consumption of the allied members accelerated as they fought against the advances of the monster army with various species and characteristics.

[Be careful, Zone 3 of the Beware Dogs dungeon is completely destroyed!]

[You have gained a lot of experience and loot as part of the intruder reparation compensation.]

[The survivors have broken into Zone 4.]

[The traps and monsters placed in Zone 4 have started acting.]

"It has been a while, but they are struggling to their grave."

One month ago. Dark was alarmed after an unidentified intruder entered his dungeon. Beware Dogs was his masterpiece, but he realized it couldn't completely stop someone's invasion. Therefore, he modified the dungeon to have more thorough protection. He invested a large amount of money and time into it.

The result was amazing. The effects of the monsters and trap in the Beware Dogs dungeon was more than imagined, driving the 300 high level invaders to the point of collapse.

"It's painful to have three areas destroyed. But I will smile because I will gain a much bigger profit from your loot after you die."

Dark was thrilled with his mighty power. The hidden class Dungeon Maker. The utilization was very high and he could reign like a god in his own dungeon.

'Perhaps even a great demon won't be my opponent in here?'

Kraugel, Agnus, Grid and other sun grade players? They were fools. Dark was confident that all intruders would be wiped out. Dark's smile widened as he saw the notification window that his level had risen.

"When can I go collect the loot?"

"S-Shit..."

Tom Yum barely escaped from the dungeon. Most of her equipment was damaged and she was wounded, as she sank to her knees. She was filled with frustration.

'The alliance I painstakingly created was wiped out.'

She couldn't even meet the Blood Carnival members that were her goal.

'Revenge... I have to give up.'

In the past few months, Tom Yum used all types of efforts to assemble the victims. But the result was too miserable. She didn't receive any rewards for her efforts. Tom Yum exhausted. She didn't want to face Blood Carnival anymore. She thought it would be wiser to give up and forget her grudge.

"Huk..."

The moment that humans lost pride, they felt despair. Tom Yum bowed her head and shed tears.

"I don't even see an ant, let alone a monster? What is this person?"

"It looks like a lost woman crying. Just ignore her and enter the dungeon."

"Isn't it normal to ask about her situation and help out?"

"I hate incompetent people. I won't help the weak without a reason."

"You are disgusting."

"Then are you actually interested in that woman?"

"Let's keep going."

"...?"

Voices were heard from the entrance of the cave. Tom Yum stopped crying and checked their identities. She saw a man with black hair and a young boy. Tom Yum's gaze was fixed on the man with black hair.

"G-Grid...?"

Why was a bigshot in a place like this? Tom Yum stared curiously. She gripped her weapon while feeling cautious towards Grid.

'Why is he here? Does he have a relationship with Blood Carnival?'

Based on Skunk's words, Blood Carnival's base was concealed in a secret and complex place. It wasn't a location that people could come across by chance. The fact that Grid appeared here wasn't a coincidence. Grid looked at Tom Yum with a suspicious and alert gaze and warned.

"I will say this once. Don't get caught up in this and leave."

All the minerals here were his! Grid omitted these words, causing Tom Yum to misunderstand.

'Does he already know how dangerous this place is? And he is worried about me?'

This meant he wasn't with Blood Carnival. Maybe Grid..

'He is going to fight Blood Carnival!'

Blood Carnival had committed countless evils. The likelihood of Grid forming a grudge during the process was very high. Tom Yum cried out urgently as Grid headed to the entrance of the dungeon.

"D-Dangerous...! Going in there alone is like suicide!"

"What?"

Grid glared at Tom Yum. At this moment, Tom Yum felt breathless. The combination of Grid's high dignity and his harsh eyes gave her a sense of oppression.

"(It's just a minerals cache) Why is it suicide? Are you making fun of me (or threatening me)?"

It was a place with precious minerals. Grid felt the duty to monopolize this place for the development of the Overgeared Kingdom. It wasn't an individual's greed, but a king's noble duty. Grid couldn't tolerate this woman who was trying to interfere with his mining.

Pahat.

Grid and Minor ignored the threat and entered the dungeon together...

"A-Amazing..."

Tom Yum admired Grid's bold attitude. A terrifying dungeon that could collapse a party of 300 users with an average level of 200. Grid was a king and likely already received information that Blood Carnival was hiding in the dungeon. Nevertheless, he entered the dungeon with only one weak NPC.

'Does he think he can break through the dungeon and destroy Blood Carnival by himself?'

Indeed, Grid's bravery broke through the sky. But.

'It's impossible for him to get through the dungeon alone. Even if he does break through, there are the Black and White sisters, as well as Blood Carnival's rankers...'

Grid would soon die. Unfortunately, this was the reality. Tom Yum had seen Blood Carnival's power directly and was worried that Grid was ignoring their strength.

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[You have entered the Beware Dogs dungeon.]

"Eh? What's with the name of this mine?"

Beware Dogs? It was writing he used to see on the house walls in his old neighborhood. This was truly Satisfy. A game made by Koreans. There was the feeling of South Korea from the name of the mine. Grid observed the inside of the mine and frowned.

"What a mess."

The mine was devastated. The place was a mess, just like ruins after a war.

'What on earth happened?'

Minor explained to Grid, who was looking around the perimeter.

"I smashed the wall here to gain the minerals. Some crazy bastard had bricks all over the walls and ceilings."

"It must be the insane dragon Nevartan. It was originally a mine, and he decorated it to make it his nest."

That's why this place was called a dungeon instead of a mine. Grid lost his wariness and Minor pulled out a pickaxe.

"In any case, it's difficult to mine here unless you're a genius. You have to dig up the bricks and then the minerals. Your Majesty, you must be prepared to sweat for a long time."

"You don't understand."

Grid smiled and summoned Noe and Randy.

"Nyang! Master!"

"Grid!"

Noe and Randy were overjoyed at appearing after a long time. They laughed and circled around Grid as soon as they were summoned. They looked like a family. A young girl, young dad, and pet cat.

"Your Majesty...?"

What was the reason for summoning the pets before starting the mining? Minor couldn't understand it. Noe's ears pricked as he belatedly discovered Minor.

"Who's this human, nyong? Is he a tribute to the best demonic beast of hell?"

Noe licked his pink soles instead of waiting for an answer. There was no sense of pressure from the cuteness. A black cat that shook his tail and had shining eyes. Minor couldn't help turning red at the sight.

"Can I raise this child?"

"No."

Grid firmly rejected it and pulled out two pickaxes, handing them to Noe and Randy.

"It has been a long time."

"Nyang?"

Noe and Randy were bewildered as they received the pickaxes. Grid explained to those who couldn't grasp the situation.

"Your task today is to gather all the minerals here."

"Kyang!"

Noe threw the pickaxe on the ground as soon as he heard the explanation.

"This is ridiculous nyang! The best demonic beast of hell won't hold a pickaxe! Nyang! Fart nyong!"

Noe had been bored and lonely since Grid became king. He'd been looking forward to hunting humans or monsters again with Grid. And today. It had been a long time since he was summoned outside the palace. Yes, Noe was expecting a battle.

Yet he was told to mine? A noble species that was precious to even the great demons who dominated hell had to hold a pickaxe? Noe was very upset. He wondered about why he should be humiliated like this when serving a human. Noe's nose moved from side to side.

Unlike Noe who felt uncomfortable, Randy thought it was new and interesting.

"How do I use the pickaxe? Grid, teach me."

“Like this.”

“...”

Noe no longer felt angry. It was because the atmosphere between Grid and Randy was so full of harmony. Noe was worried that Grid would only look at Randy and was forced to pick up his pickaxe.

"I will help, nyong..."

“Good.”

Grid stroked Noe’s head and summoned the God Hands. Of course, the four God Hands were also armed with pickaxes. The confused Minor belatedly noticed the situation.

"Y-Your Majesty, are you crazy? Your pets and artifacts are going to mine?"

The minerals that grew here were very rare. They were more precious than gold. Experts would have to avoid minor scratches when digging out each one. Good miners would find it hard so Grid seemed crazy trying to make his pets and artifacts mine the minerals.

“Aren’t you looking at mining too lightly?”

Minor was the son of a miner and also dreamt of being a miner. No matter how great Grid was, mining wasn’t easy. But he was only angry for a moment.

Peek!Peek!Peeeeeek!

"...W-Wow."

Minor slowly let out an amazed sound. It was because the mining technique of the golden hands was excellent. It felt like the skills of a pro miner?

"This is a mining only artifact...!"

Minor had never seen Grid fight, so he misunderstood. The unique rated ‘God Hand’ received 30% of Grid’s dexterity. At present, the dexterity of the God Hands was higher than intermediate blacksmiths. Their mining technique was excellent. Noe and Randy?

“Kyahahat, how funny.”

“The best demonic beast of hell is holding a pickaxe nyang... It’s a disgrace...”

Noe and Randy also did well in mining.

Noe knew the language from the moment he was born and his learning skills were outstanding. It was interesting to learn how to use the pickaxe. However, due to his lack of dexterity, he was somewhat clumsy and slow. But it was enough to collect the minerals, so Grid didn’t feel bad.

In addition, Randy used the duplication skill to turn into Grid, giving Randy 30% of Grid’s ability. Due to his great dexterity, he quickly moved his hands and extracted the minerals.

‘Mining pets!’

Minor was impressed by Grid's greatness. Grid was respectable enough to have unique artifacts and pets just for mining.

'Maybe he had a variety of artifacts and pets depending on the situation. A commoner king is truly great.'

Grid prompted the dismayed Minor.

"What? Aren't you working?"

"Ah, ah! Yes!"

Ttang!Ttang!Ttang!

Zone 1 of the Beware Dogs dungeon. The dungeon that Dark designed and constructed for several months started to be destroyed at an irrecoverable level. The pickaxes moved faster and faster as soon as Randy, Noe, and the God Hands adapted.

"It's better than I thought. Okay, very good."

The Anti Blood Carnival alliance collapsed and Dark got all the items he needed. He was glad because he accumulated a lot of experience and goods due to the alliance. He also felt great pride. Was there anyone else who could kill a party of 300 high level users alone? He didn't have to move a single finger.

'If I acquire a second class later...'

The best. He would hold the title of the strongest that was only allowed for one.

"...Eh?"

Dark was excited when he imagined the future of being at the peak of two billion users. Then he paused.

[An intruder has appeared in the 'Beware Dogs' dungeon.]

"Again?"

There was a new intruder not long after the Anti Blood Carnival alliance?

'I can't cover up a place that was already discovered.'

He didn't think an enemy would invade immediately.

'There are many people looking for Blood Carnival and I will be tired all the time.'

It would be better to move Blood Carnival's base and hide the dungeon more thoroughly. Dark shook his head for a moment.

'What? Why is the intruder staying in Zone 1?'

The Anti Blood Carnival alliance had made their way through zones 1~3. The traps and monsters weren't present anymore, so the new intruder could advance to Zone 4 without any problems. Therefore, the intruder should've reached Zone 4 by now. But the intruder was still in Zone 1.

Dark was puzzled before ridiculing the prey.

'Is he stopped in Zone 1 because of fear?'

It was an absurd coward. It was most likely a low level player.

'He will die if he encounters the monsters in Zone 4.'

Dark started production on Zone 8 located at the end of the dungeon. Then after a while.

[Zone 1 of the Beware Dogs dungeon is completely destroyed!]

"What?"

The reason why players attacked dungeons was because they wanted certain rewards. By defeating the monsters in the dungeon, they could get levels and items, or challenge the boss monster at the end of the dungeon. It was sufficient to say that no one who entered the dungeon would destroy the dungeon itself.

However, this intruder was breaking the dungeon. Yes, it was like a month ago...

"D-Don't tell me?"

A chill went down Dark's spine. He was convinced that the new intruder was the same person as the one who invaded a month ago.

"This son of a bitch!"

He would confirm directly what type of crazy person they were! The moment Dark was about to move.

[An intruder has appeared in Zone 2 of the 'Beware Dogs' dungeon.]

[Zone 2 of the Beware Dogs dungeon is completely destroyed!]

"Damn!"

The destruction rate had accelerated? If this continued, Zone 3 would be destroyed as well. If the dungeon was completely destroyed, he would receive big damages, because he would have to start the construction again. The distressed Dark rushed to Zone 3.

"Is he dead...?"

Grid had been in the dungeon for over an hour already. Since the alliance already cleared the first three zones, Grid would've moved directly to Zone 4 after entering the dungeon. Then he would've encountered the enemies in Zone 4. He would encounter the evil eyes, who exterminated the alliance.

Just like vampires, they were one of the demonkin that existed to counter players. In particular, they had the power of 'foresight.' The evil eyes could perfectly predict the player's behavior. It was theoretically impossible for a player to win a fight against them.

'No, Grid will still be alive. He's someone who can win against the sky above the sky.'

Maybe he needed someone's help now. It was very desperate.

'... I will help you.'

No more casualties should happen because of the wicked Blood Carnival members. Tom Yum firmly believed this and entered the dungeon. She was uneasy about the durability of her current items but she couldn't pretend to be unaware.

'Eh?'

Tom Yum entered the dungeon and doubted her eyes. It was because the dungeon landscape was completely different than before. The inner walls were all destroyed while the ground and ceiling were damaged.

'It is almost as if...'

It looked like an abandoned mine. What on earth happened here? Tom Yum was curious but couldn't afford to try and solve the question. Grid could be suffering at this moment. Tom Yum hastened her pace and quickly reached Zone 4. Then she saw it. The 20 evil eyes who overpowered the rankers of the alliance were stunned. Most importantly, even the seers of the species were bloody.

"Uh... How?"

Grid defeated the powerful evil eyes by himself? Tom Yum doubted her eyes and turned towards Grid. He was standing on the body of an evil eye and held a pickaxe in one hand.

"Why are these mobs running wild?"

"..."

The evil eyes were considered mobs? Tom Yum was at a loss for words.

[Chapter 614](#)

'Dammit!'

A Dungeon Maker wasn't a tamer. He couldn't control monsters. Then how could a Dungeon Maker place monsters in the dungeon? The first method was a contract.

Dungeon Maker Dark didn't fulfill the monsters' demands. He hired them as guards of the dungeon. It was a framework for mutual cooperation. Of course, this was only allowed if the monster's intelligence reached a certain level. He couldn't form a contract with monsters of low intelligence.

Dark had to block the enemy's intrusion by strategically placing monsters of various characteristics, so he found a solution. The monsters with low intelligence were faithful to their instincts. For example, if he wanted to place a griffin in a specific area of the dungeon, he would obtain the griffin's favorite orc meat and place it in the dungeon. The griffons who smelled the orc meat after being trapped in the dungeon would naturally turn into monsters belonging to the dungeon.

Of course, there were fatal disadvantages for monsters deployed in this way. They were hostile to intruders and Dark. It was the reason why Dark was stuck at Zone 5 and couldn't move to Zone 3 yet. He had triggered 'Display Mode' the moment an intruder occurred.

Once all the monsters in his dungeon woke up, there was a big restriction to Dark's movements. Moving secretly to avoid the monsters in each area inevitably slowed down his movements. As a result, Dark's worst fear occurred.

[Zone 3 of the Beware Dogs dungeon is completely destroyed!]

"N-No!"

The first three zones were completely destroyed. It was a deadly wound. It would take at least a month for the dungeon to recover. He also needed huge funding.

"D-Damn bastard...!"

He was so angry that tears poured out. Dark's eyes were bloodshot.

Shake shake!

Dark shivered with fury as a new notification window appeared in front of him.

[An intruder has appeared in Zone 4 of the 'Beware Dogs' dungeon.]

At that moment.

"...Kuk, taste hell."

Dark's anger was quickly relieved. Dark even smiled.

"You were able to break through three zones without any obstacles, but you'll lose your senses in the next section. I don't know who the intruder is, but he will be trampled on by the evil eyes and regret his sins."

The evil eyes. The inherent strength of the demonkin was unreasonable. The evil eyes were supreme predators born with absolute strength.

'There are dozens of types of evil eyes.'

It was impossible to fight against a large number of evil eyes because they showed different traits. Among them, those with the power to look into the future for a few seconds were the best. How could he place such powerful evil eyes in the Beware Dogs dungeon?

It was because Dark had unexpected good luck. Dark built the Beware Dogs dungeon to protect 'it,' which the evil eyes desired to hatch. Their goal was the same. Therefore, Dark and the evil eyes were the best partners to trust each other.

"This is amazing speed!"

The God Hands and Randy's pickaxes moved quickly, maximizing their efficiency. Minor was surprised as Randy and the God Hands demolished the walls in an instant, extracting the minerals.

"But it isn't as good as me. Huhut."

'He isn't pretending. This guy, he's really great.'

Minor's speed was overwhelming enough that Grid could admit it. The four God Hands combined were slower than Minor. Minor's talent for mining was truly the best. Grid acknowledged it, but he still didn't intend to make Minor a miner.

'No matter how good, you're still a minerals detector.'

There were many excellent miners in the world, but only Minor could detect minerals. Minor was a unique minerals detector.

"Your Majesty, there's a door to the next section. Should we go?"

"Of course."

Grid's goal was to collect all the minerals growing here. It was natural to go through all the areas.

'It's a pity that there was only the insane dragon iron in the first three sections. Well, there's no need to be nervous because there's nothing dangerous.'

The insane dragon Nevartan stayed here, so he knew it wasn't an ordinary mine. Grid entered Zone 4 without any major crisis awareness. Then he realized that this wasn't an ordinary mine.

[You have entered Zone 4 of the Beware Dogs dungeon.]

[The traps have been activated.]

Kurururung!

"...!!"

The moment they stepped into Zone 4, Grid and Minor's eyes widened. A huge rock was rolling from the end of a straight, narrow passage.

'Can I avoid it?'

No. The passage was too narrow. The way they came was blocked.

"D-Death..."

Minor muttered with despair. He closed his eyes tightly and grabbed his head. He imagined himself being crushed by that massive rock. Then Grid's voice was heard.

"Open your eyes and raise your head. Show a confident charm."

"Your Majesty...?"

Why was he so calm despite stepping into an unexpected trap and being on the verge of death? Minor reflexively looked up.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship."

Grid pulled out a blue greatsword from beneath Lantier's Cloak and started a sword dance. Then he struck the sword against the huge rock.

"Kill."

Jjeejeeong!

“Pant...”

The power of weight was overwhelming. But Satisfy was a game. The rolling rock that weighed dozens of tons? It was just mere tofu in front of the legendary blacksmith wielding a greatsword made of blue orichalcum.

“Y-Your Majesty, jackpot!”

The centre was pierced by Grid’s sword and the rock split in two. Minor was hit by a piece of falling rock and bleeding, but he still raised a thumb. On the other hand, Grid was completely covered with Lantier’s Cloak and blocked the rock fragments.

“When did you learn that word?”

“Your Majesty often uses it...”

Minor wanted to be like Grid. Due to this aspiration, Minor watched Grid and was influenced by the small habits. Grid laughed at him.

‘This isn’t a usual mine.’

Yes, he shouldn’t forget that this was a dragon lair. It wasn’t strange that there were traps. Maybe strong monsters were sleeping at the end. Grid didn’t shrink back. Rather, he enjoyed it.

‘This is interesting.’

He could acquire minerals, level, and loot! Also.

‘The reason there are traps is because they have something to protect.’

It was likely to be treasure. A treasure that a dragon prized! Grid hastened his pace. Numerous traps appeared along the way, but it was impossible to threaten him. Mere blades and flames couldn’t do any harm to Grid. On the other hand, Minor almost died many times, only to be helped by Noe and Randy. The potions from Reidan’s alchemy facility were also a big help.

“This should be good.”

After the narrow passage, Grid arrived at a big space and took out a pickaxe again. Zone 4 was several times larger than the first three. Minor was overwhelmed by the size of the complex labyrinth, but Grid just recognized it as a bigger mine.

Teong!Teong!

Grid, Minor, the God Hands, Noe, and Randy started to break down the wall with their pickaxes.

“It’s an unpleasant noise.”

A voice was heard from behind the party.

‘A person?’

He expected a monster, but it was a person? Grid turned his head and was even more surprised.

“...Child?”

Yes, the owner of the voice was a little boy. His round face was charming and his large eyes was strangely harmonious. The eyepatch over one eye was reminiscent of Lael.

"Why is a kid like you here? Ah."

Grid asked before realizing how foolish his question was. The name 'evil eye' in red was floating above the boy's head.

'Monsters.'

Humanoid monsters. There was a high probability that it was a high level monster. He shouldn't be fooled by the young and cute appearance. The nervous Grid hid Minor behind his back.

"Kukukuk... A mere human has invaded the territory of the evil eyes. Looking at the past and present, it's rare that such a crime like today would happen."

"..."

The evil eye boy spoke a chunni phrase and lifted the eye patch. A blue iris with three black pupils could be seen. The eye facing Grid looked mysterious rather than grotesque.

"I, an ordinary resident of the evil eye clan, command this uncivilized human. Look into my 'ice' and be bound for all eternity."

Jjejeok.

Jjeejeeong!

The ground where Grid was standing froze in an instant. The intense cold tried to freeze Grid's legs, waist and heart. But.

[You have made eye contact with an evil eye.]

[You have fallen into the 'frozen' state!]

[You have resisted.]

[Due to the effect of the 'First King' title, 'Great King's Majesty' is activated.]

[You have counterattacked against the abnormal status.]

Jjejeok!

Jjeejeeong!

"W-What...?" A mere human can threaten me...!"

The evil eye boy paled. The freezing curse that he invoked came back to him, causing him to feel fear. As the boy's feet was frozen, Grid's pickaxe hit him in the forehead. Based on the name, the evil eye seemed like a magic mob so Grid was confident he could do damage with his pickaxe.

That's right. Grid didn't want to waste mining time by switching between weapons.

"I'm nervous."

Grid started mining again after hitting the evil eye boy.

"..."

Minor stared with a wide open mouth, like a carp. The evil eyes. According to the rumors from when he travelled all over the continent, they were incredibly powerful demonkin. Usually a human couldn't resist when meeting an evil eye and would lose their lives.

Yet Grid casually took care of such a powerful enemy with a pickaxe? He also started mining again straight away!

"Hrmm... It's a small fry mob, so it doesn't give items."

Grid muttered with disappointment and Minor shouted to him.

"The evil eyes aren't a small fry mob!"

The evil eyes had a slim chance of dropping their skin when they died. Many people were greedy for this. However, the evil eyes were very powerful. Realistically, it was impossible to hunt the evil eyes. The evil eyes were huge. It happened before Minor could explain.

"Hoh, this is astonishing. A mere human dares to kill an evil eye? A human has overcome their natural limitations?"

"Huhuhut, humans have always produced heroes. It is a species that can't be denied. But in the end, you're trivial in front of our evil eyes."

New evil eyes appeared. There were three cute little boys with eyepatches. They were excited, rather than angry about their own kin being killed. They recognized Grid as prey and raised their eyepatches.

"Ignite."

"Blindness."

"Silence."

[You have resisted.]

[You have resisted.]

[You have resisted.]

[Due to the effect of the 'First King' title, 'Great King's Majesty' is activated.]

[You have counterattacked against the abnormal status.]

"K-Kuack...? Is my body burning hot evidence that my heart is warm?"

"All of a sudden, the world is dark. My brilliant presence has darkened everything except me."

"Oof oof."

"Phew, really noisy."

Was this mob hunting or minerals gathering? Grid's pickaxe became busier and Minor stopped thinking.

[Chapter 615](#)

First King was a title that only one player could acquire. It was the first player to become a king. The uniqueness of the title could be understood by looking at the extraordinary acquisition conditions. It was a title given to only one out of two billion users.

What about the performance? Numerous people guessed that it would be the best. Some people were more envious about the fact that Grid obtained this title than his large territory or hundreds of thousands of people. In reality?

[First King]

A great king who built the first nation of players. A living history and myth.

* A great king puts his safety first. If you lose 70% of your maximum health, a shield containing the health you lost within the last minute will be created. At this point, terrain adaptability will increase by 100% while movement speed and defense will increase by 10%.

* A great king must be familiar with the crown. You can wear a helmet and crown together, receiving the stats of both items. The exposed image must either be a helmet or a crown.

* A great king is diligent and bold. You can always keep your cool and status resistance will increase by 50%.

-You will reflect the abnormal status effect when resisting it. However, you won't be able to trigger this reflection if the opponent has achieved a certain level of reputation, status, or level.

* A great king is respected. Stats such as charm, dignity, and leadership will exert more influence on NPCs and monsters.

* A great king is competent. The skill level of all acquired skills will increase faster. Two points will also be added to your stat points acquired every time you level up.

Amazing. The title had five effects and each of them boasted an overwhelming performance. The number of items that could be worn had increased, he had increased status resistance and reflection, and there was also the stats and skill level increase.

Each one was a treasure-like effect. It was correct to say that the First King exerted a power beyond any titles. In particular, the additional stat points after levelling up and the abnormal status resistance were a scam. But human greed was endless.

Grid was somewhat disappointed with the First King title. It increased status resistance by 50%. This option was useless for Grid. It would've been a perfect title if it was something else beside the status resistance option. But would he have any conscience if he grumbled about this?

Grid thought about it positively as possible. In particular, he liked the additional two stat points he got from levelling up. This additional two stat points made Grid's growth rate unrivalled.

'Obtaining 14 stat points every time I level up... Huhuhut.'

A player gained 10 stat points with every level up. However, Grid had two more points from acquiring a dual class, and now there were two more points from the First King title. He was a special existence. Grid felt like he was the protagonist of the world and his immersion in the game rose exponentially. This was directly related to his increase in concentration.

Ttang!Ttang!

Grid was delighted to experience the effect of the First King title on the evil eyes. The moment he devoted himself to mining again, new evil eye members appeared.

"Hoh, it's quite commendable that a human can easily dismantle the evil eye clan. Is it a miraculous bloom that appeared among the disappearing ephemera? Kukukuk, I can't help but pay respect to you for giving me a feeling of tension for the first time."

"..."

This time, 16 evil eyes appeared. They reminded him of SD characters (super-deformed drawing style). As he looked at their big and sharp eyes, Grid's spirit was pained.

'It feels like there are 16 Lauels...'

His ears and mind were contaminated. Every time they spoke, he felt his hands and feet curling up. It was unpleasant, like he was caught in a status condition.

"Randy, close their mouths."

"Yes!"

He didn't want to be disturbed while mining. There wasn't enough time to get minerals from every area of this huge dungeon. Grid didn't stop moving his pickaxe as Randy moved instead. Randy duplicated Sword Ghost.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship."

"Wow."

Minor was shocked when Randy copied the same swordsmanship as Grid. Randy wasn't an ordinary doppelganger, given the fact that normal doppelgangers couldn't duplicate the skills of the copied target.

'What's with this doppelganger?'

Minor thought it was simply a mining pet, but it was actually a versatile pet. Minor wanted to have a doppelganger like Randy.

"Wave."

Supaak!

The battle started. Randy approached the evil eyes and attacked them simultaneously. The evil eyes were focused on Grid and couldn't escape the surprise attack. The 30% of Grid's stats still dealt critical

damage since the evil eyes had low defense and health. However, the evil eyes had the strength to overcome this.

“Sleep.”

“Ah... Um....”

Crash!

Yes, the evil eyes just looked at Randy. But the effect was amazing. Randy literally fell asleep in the combat state. Grid was startled.

‘It overcame Randy’s status resistance?’

Randy was a named boss and had high status resistance. Grid never remembered seeing Randy be affected by status conditions before. Randy was easily handled by the evil eyes. The evil eye’s ability was an absolute force on most players except those with a legendary class.

‘These eye monsters... They give out 5 million experience, which is a lot for small fry mobs.’

The junior vampires gave 5 million experience. It meant the evil eyes weren’t level 300. This was why Grid was convinced they were small fry mobs.

‘Level 200 monsters have such absolute status abilities.’

If a high level evil eye existed, wouldn’t they be a fairly powerful boss? Only Grid would be a proper match for it.

"Do you know why you have two eyes?"

Grid was concerned about Randy and asked a question. The evil eyes looked at Grid again and laughed.

"That’s a silly question."

"We can’t deny having two eyes. It’s just like having two moons in the sky."

“No, that’s wrong.”

Grid shook his head at their answer. The evil eyes cocked their heads. Unlike normal monsters, they responded to human conversations. This meant that the evil eyes were suitable to be tamed as ‘pets.’ Grid wasn’t a tamer, so his common sense didn’t head in that direction.

“What’s wrong?”

The evil eyes reacted like they didn’t understand. The moment they were absorbed in their conversation with Grid.

“It is okay to get rid of one.”

“What are you saying?”

"I’m going to destroy your eyes."

At the same time.

Pa pa pa pat!

The God Hands armed with Mjolnirs flew at the evil eyes.

Peok!

Bam bam bam!

“Ugh.”

The evil eyes paled. They couldn't resist the attacks of the golden hands. The golden hands were fast, powerful, and not affected by the evil eyes, because they had no eyes. The biggest problem was the human with black hair. The human with black hair wasn't cursed whenever he met the evil eyes' gazes. They ended up being cursed instead.

'It's awkward to kill them.'

Grid didn't kill the frightened evil eyes. He was merciful after hitting them in the forehead several times with his pickaxe. They were monsters, but they talked and looked like people. They were no threat and didn't drop items, so he didn't feel the need to kill them.

“Human... Why don't you take our lives?”

"Is the second ego sleeping in your heart whispering not to harm us?"

"Were you an evil eye in your previous life?"

The evil eyes still talked nonsense despite being collapsed. But their killing intent decreased. The fighting spirit in their eyes disappeared as they looked at Grid. It was at that moment.

“Kukukuk... A human is running wild. But you are already dead the moment you made eye contact with me.”

A new evil eye appeared. The ordinary evil eyes looked like 3D characters with childlike faces, while the new evil eye had a mustache on his face. He seemed a bit older.

“Foresight.”

Pahat.

The evil eye lifted his eye patch and observed Grid. At that moment.

'Foresight?'

The phrase 'resisted' didn't appear in Grid's point of view. It meant this evil eye didn't cause a status condition.

'The boss?'

Grid was tense.

“...”

The evil eye suddenly started sweating.

“...?”

Why wasn't it attacking? Grid was curious.

“Kuk... Kukuk, it can't be helped. If this is my destiny, I will accept it.”

The evil eye mumbled before laying down on the ground.

“Now, kill me.”

“...”

Committing suicide? A boss appeared at exquisite timing only to suddenly show his stomach?

“What are you up to?”

There was no room for cockiness. Grid didn't carelessly approach the evil eye lying on the ground. He was wary about a trap. It was natural to be vigilant. A monster he never met told him to kill it.

‘Is this a monster that explodes when it is killed?’

The evil eye laughed as Grid was having terrible thoughts.

“My great foresight told me. In a few seconds, my forehead would be pierced by your pickaxe. Kukuk... If this is my destiny from heaven, I will humbly accept it.”

“...No, what odd monsters. In the first place, why are they here?”

The 17 evil eyes lay like dead bodies. Grid was grumbling about how to deal with them when a woman's voice was heard.

“Uh... How did you handle so many evil eyes by yourself?”

It was Tom Yum. It was the Thai woman he met at the entrance. Grid scratched his head.

“It is a little vague to say I handled them. What about you? What are your intentions behind chasing me?”

“I was worried...”

“What?”

Chasing after him because she was worried? It wasn't something that Grid could understand.

“Don't speak nonsense.”

Grid wouldn't yield if she was aiming for the minerals. Grid looked at Tom Yum with sharp eyes. He showed obvious hostility. Tom Yum saw this and misunderstood.

‘Is he worried that I will get mixed up in the fight with Blood Carnival?’

They only met for the first time today.

‘I haven't seen a person with such a good heart in a long time. He's the leader of Overgeared for a reason.’

A big shot who made other high rankers submit to him.

'It wouldn't be polite to refuse the goodwill he has shown me a few times.'

Tom Yum stepped backwards and bowed to Grid.

"Next time I will greet you."

"Why?"

What was she saying? Tom Yum disappeared before Grid could ask any questions. She thought while heading back.

'He isn't exhausted at all despite collapsing the powerful evil eyes alone. I don't need to worry about him.'

Indeed, he was the person who broke the sky. Maybe Blood Carnival would collapse today.

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"Why aren't you killing me? Are you trying to shame me with mercy? Kukukuk, I'll politely refuse. I am a noble who can see the passage of time. It's shameful to keep my life because of human sympathy. The blood in my body will flow from the humiliation."

'What are these guys?'

The evil eyes who lay down hoping for death. Grid was embarrassed.

'I should've just killed them from the beginning instead of sparing them uselessly.'

Indeed, doing things he didn't usually do was tiring.

'It is wrong to talk to them in the first place.'

The tone of the evil eyes was so similar to Lauel that a sense of empathy was created and his hostility faded.

'Ah?'

A sudden thought passed through Grid's head.

'These guys, won't they be good friends with Lauel?'

It was awkward to kill them now after already sparing them. Grid devised a method and spoke.

"You guys, become my subordinates instead of giving up your lives."

"Hah?"

Servitude. Was it possible for non-NPC monsters? The usual Grid would have no expectations. But now Grid had the title of First King.

* A great king is respected. Stats such as charm, dignity, and leadership will exert more influence on NPCs and monsters.

‘ Maybe it’s possible.’

Wasn’t this an opportunity to make the evil eyes his subordinates? There was nothing to lose. The evil eyes started to react to Grid, who was dubious but filled with expectations.

"A mere human wants to take the noble evil eyes as subordinates? Kukuk, looking at our entire past, there is no human as absurd as you. Your concept is already beyond the category of a human. A concept that isn’t tied to common sense... That is what I hear."

"It’s shocking. It is enough to shake our souls trapped in the prison that is our flesh."

The 17 evil eyes groaned and stood up. It seemed hard because their heads too were big.

‘Their weight leans to one side. Their agility must be the worst.’

The evil eyes were a species with many disadvantages. But their power was absolute.

‘It will be a big hit if I can make them my subordinates.’

Dugun dugun.

His expectations were rising. The evil eyes barely stood up and approached Grid. Their eyes shone red in a brilliant manner.

"Do you think we will serve a mere human? As I said before, it’s a big shame. It’s impossible... What?"

The evil eyes were prepared to die when they became shocked. Their trembling eyes were looking behind Grid.

"That cat...!"

A cat was holding a pickaxe and breaking the wall with awkward gestures. The plump stomach was impressive, but the evil eyes looked like they had seen a ghost.

"Memphis!"

A demonic beast with a noble lineage that only followed the great demons. Why was the best demonic beast of hell in this place?

‘In addition, why is it holding a pickaxe?’

It was a situation they couldn’t understand. The bewildered evil eyes soon understood.

"Pant pant. Master, can I take a break? It’s hard, nyong."

"!!!!!"

Unbelievable! The best demonic beast of hell, a memphis, served a human?

"You still have stamina, so what’s hard? Don’t exaggerate and focus on your work."

"It isn’t fun to use a pickaxe..."

"If labor was fun, would it be labor?"

"Nyang..."

Grid was stubborn. He walked over to Noe who was lying down, revealing his plump belly. Noe's two eyes were wide and he tried to look as pathetic as possible. He was asking for leniency. However, Grid wasn't moved and Noe was eventually forced to start mining again.

The evil eyes were shocked as they watched this scene.

Grid nodded in the awkward silence. "I understand. Then I will kill you as you wish."

Grid shook off his lingering attachment to the evil eyes. He grabbed the pickaxe in a fearsome manner.

"I will serve you."

"Me too."

"It is the same with me."

The 17 evil eyes suddenly changed their attitudes.

"Even though you're a human, the fact that you have made a memphis a mild cat is worth admiring."

"In fact, it's embarrassing to ignore you just because you're a human. You're the one who defeated all of us."

"But there's a condition before we serve you."

"Condition?"

They were trying to add conditions on top of sparing their lives? Grid thought they were more confident than stupid. The evil eyes were a species worthy of respect.

"What do you want?"

"The desire of our evil eyes is the destruction of the great demons. We can't forgive the great demons who have driven the evil eyes out of hell."

"But in order to get revenge on the great demons, we need a powerful helper."

"And we have found that helper."

"It is the child of the insane dragon Nevartan."

"He will have a big grudge against the great demons who made his father crazy."

"We want to secure the dragon egg that will soon hatch."

Grid listened in silence before asking with an awkward expression.

"Is this a delusion?"

Was it similar to Lauel saying that a black dragon was sealed in his hand? The sudden story of the dragon was too unrealistic. The evil eyes shook their heads at Grid.

"At the end of this dungeon is the insane dragon egg."

"If you help us secure the egg that's in the hands of a human, our evil eyes will share our fate with you forever.

"No."

Wasn't it too early to get involved with dragons?

"I'm..."

Grid imagined Reinhardt being destroyed by a dragon breath and was about to refuse the evil eyes' suggestion.

[A hidden quest has been created.]

[Insane Dragon Egg]

★ Hidden Quest ★

The evil eyes are demonkin who have been driven out of hell.

The evil eyes are dreaming of working with the child of Nevartan to get revenge on the great demons.

Secure the insane dragon egg guarded by the master of the dungeon and hand it over to the evil eyes.

Quest Clear Conditions: Secure the insane dragon egg.

Quest Clear Rewards: Acquire 17 evil eyes as subordinates. Affinity with the evil eyes will increase. Exchanges with the evil eyes are possible.

Quest Failure: Level -3.

"Crazy!"

It was a quest that would decrease his level by three if he failed?

Grid shook.

'Why do I have to suffer when I'm just digging minerals?'

He fought and defeated the evil eyes. After proposing that they become his subordinates, they accepted because of the Memphis. This hidden quest occurred because of coincidences. The episode that might've been hidden forever was revealed because of Grid.

Grid would usually feel proud. He would be excited by the hidden quest rewards. However, Grid felt negative. Why? It was a quest related to a dragon egg. Where were dragon eggs normally kept? Grid coveted the quest reward, but thought it was likely to fail the quest.

"Hah... Damn...\$%@#!"

"..."

Grid sighed and cursed. The evil eyes looked at Grid as the atmosphere became worse. It was because they felt killing intent from Grid.

"I should've just killed you."

Gulp.

He said he would spare them and now he wanted to kill them? He also said it in front of them. The evil eyes thought that Grid was a very vicious and fickle person.

"Indeed, the master of the best demonic beast of hell is evil."

"He's a demon, not a human."

"That is why our souls are attracted. Kukuk."

They were sweaty from fear, but their mouths were still active. The silent Grid pulled something out of his inventory. The 17 of them were handed pickaxes.

"...?"

The evil eyes made stupid expressions as they were handed pickaxes. Then Grid spoke to them.

"Isn't the dragon egg at the end of the dungeon? Don't forget to mine on the way."

"Kukuk...? You want us to mine? The great evil eyes don't do such trivial work..."

"Be quiet if you don't want me to kill you."

"..."

Dark confirmed that the intruder had entered Zone 4.

"Jokbal is the best for a midnight snack." (braised pig's trotters)

Dark logged in after eating a meal. He did this because he thought the intruder would be defeated by the evil eyes.

"That damn intruder. Once he's dead... Eh?"

Dark's face suddenly stiffened. His spine became soaked with sweat. It was because the Beware Dogs dungeon was still in 'Display Mode.'

'What? The intruder is still alive?'

It meant that the intruder survived the 20 evil eyes present in Zone 4.

"The evil eyes were defeated?"

No, that guess didn't fit. The evil eyes were the strongest monsters that could neutralize their opponent simply by looking at them. The evil eyes couldn't be defeated.

"Perhaps the first intruder was defeated and a new one appeared? Heok."

Dark's face became white as he read the dungeon's defense record. It was because there was no record of a new intruder. It meant that the intruder survived Zone 4.

“How?”

Dark was confused because he couldn't understand the situation. It was a big mess that made his head spin around.

"I-I need to grasp the situation."

Dark imagined the worst and hurriedly opened the status window of the dungeon.

[Zone 7 of the Beware Dogs dungeon is completely destroyed!]

[An intruder has appeared in Zone 8 of the 'Beware Dogs' dungeon.]

Terrible notification windows appeared in front of Dark.

"This is the mind... No, it's the end of the dungeon?"

A strange voice was heard.

“You... Who are you?”

Dark trembled with anger. He turned towards the intruder's voice. Then he saw it.

“Grid?”

The first legendary class and first king. The identity of the intruder was someone so big? Grid looked at the puzzled Dark with interest. It was natural to be interested after finding out that the master of this huge dungeon was a player.

“You, what's your identity?”

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Blood Carnival's master.

He always existed behind a curtain. He never showed himself on the surface and concealed his identity. That was Dark. The reason he hid his identity was simple. He didn't want people to know about his association with the evil organization, Blood Carnival. For Dark, who had great dreams of the future, Blood Carnival was merely a way for him to make money.

“You, what's your identity? You look really strange.”

Dark wore a mask on a daily basis. It was so that he wouldn't be discovered in the course of his exchanges with Blood Carnival.

“Why are you so quiet? Are you mute?”

Grid frowned. A mysterious player who completely hid his face and ID. Based on the contents of the quest, he was the master of this dungeon. How did he become the master of the dungeon? Was it possible for a player to own a dungeon? There were many questions he wanted to resolve, but the other person remained quiet like he was mute.

“Who are you?” Grid urged.

Then Dark made a ridiculing sound.

“Your personality is just as dirty as I heard. How can you act like this when you’re the villain who infiltrated another person’s area and destroyed everything? If you have a bit of conscience, isn’t it normal to feel sorry?”

“I didn’t know. How could I imagine that this dungeon was someone’s possession?”

“Is it not a sin just because you don’t know?”

“No, it isn’t.”

As Dark said, Grid had a trash nature in the beginning. He was selfish and greedy. He didn’t hesitate whenever there was an opportunity to get a profit. But now he was different. He didn’t seek profit if it dealt great damage to innocent people. If Grid had met Dark before he received the ‘Insane Dragon Egg’ quest, he would’ve felt sorry for Dark.

“But right now, I’m performing a quest. Aren’t quests the most important content in a game? I’m sorry for you, but it can’t be helped. Hand over the insane dragon egg.”

Yes, it was a rationalization. Grid rationalized his own selfishness and greed in the name of a quest. In Dark’s eyes, Grid was a terrible villain. But he didn’t criticize Grid. He also used any means and methods to achieve his goal. This was the fate of those dreaming of being the best.

“You’re after the insane dragon egg...”

Dark shook his head. How much had he done to protect the dragon egg he accidentally discovered a year ago? Dark sought to be the only player with a dragon as a pet. He made all types of unreasonable profits from Blood Carnival in order to create this dungeon. However, one day a person like Grid asked for Dark’s egg. He couldn’t accept it.

“Disgraceful person.”

Kwaduduk!

Dark emitted killing intent.

“You’re taking me too lightly.”

Dungeon Maker was a hidden growth type class and it had reached a unique rating. He specialized in producing dungeons, but like Pagma’s Descendant, he also had combat ability. In particular, all his stats and skills were increased in the dungeons he created. His class benefits were activated and he could show a more powerful ability.

“Who cares if you broke the sky? I am the new sky!”

Kwarururung!

Dark shouted and the dungeon started to stir. Zone 8. All the walls and ground were a trap to protect the dragon egg. They activated and covered Grid.

‘What?’

Grid was startled. The trap was larger and more threatening than any trap he had experienced since he started playing Satisfy.

“God Hands!”

As Grid shouted, the God Hands started blocking the arrows and spears. However, they were only four of them, no matter how quickly they moved. They couldn’t block thousands of weapons.

“Wave.”

Kurururung!

Grid brought through the defense of the God Hands and swept away the flying weapons with a wide area skill. He allowed several attacks in the process, but didn’t suffer a big blow thanks to Triple Layers and Lantier’s Cloak. The problem was the traps installed on the ground. The ground split in half and boiling lava tried to swallow Grid.

Grid hastily swapped to Braham’s Boots and flew up. This was a mistake.

Kukukung!

The ceiling fell down. It crushed Grid with an awful weight. Grid failed to prop it up with strength and used Freely Move to break through the traps and reach Dark.

“Kill!”

The moment that Grid thrust his sword forward.

"Building Walls!"

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Dark took out a huge hammer and slammed it down on the ground. Then stones walls stronger than a magician’s barrier sprang out, blocking Grid’s attack.

‘It completely absorbed the damage of Kill used with the +9 Failure?’

The fragments of the wall scattered all over the place. Grid ignored the sharp chunks of stone and attacked Dark again. Of course, Dark’s resistance was tough. He used a shovel to pour cement and block Grid’s Link.

[You have become ‘petrified.’]

[You have resisted.]

[Due to the effect of the ‘First King’ title, ‘Great King’s Majesty’ is activated.]

[Reflecting the status has failed.]

‘You!’

Grid and Dark stared at each other as their alertness thickened. They acknowledged that their opponents were tough. Grid counterattacked Dark’s shovel with Revolve and immediately used

Blackening. Dark's posture was collapsed by the counterattack. He used Throwing Bricks to interfere with Grid's course. Grid missed the perfect attack timing and was convinced of Dark's identity.

'Based on his skills configuration and complete control of the traps...'

This guy, was he a dungeon maker? This player had the ability to create a dungeon?

"It must be a hidden class!"

"Now you understand! I will also be a legend!"

Kwa kwang!

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Grid used Blacksmith's Rage and started the onslaught, but Dark expertly coped with it. He used the traps at exquisite timing to disturb the connection between Grid and the God Hands.

'Recreating the battle videos of Grid that I have seen so far, the biggest disadvantage is the short duration of his buffing skills.'

The highest priority was to endure until Blackening ended. The counterattack was after that. Dark determined as he stared at Grid. He was certain that his strength and agility overwhelmed Grid's.

'I have been making dungeons for over three years!'

He would use the stamina he had trained to withstand Grid's fierce attacks. Dark was sure he could hold on until Grid was exhausted. Yes, he waited for Grid to be exhausted. However...

'Pant pant, what the hell is this guy?'

15 minutes after the battle began. Blackening was lifted, but Grid was still assaulting Dark. He continued without any signs of exhaustion. On the other hand, the confident Dark was breathing hard. Dark couldn't understand it.

'How can he have higher stamina than me, the king of labor?'

He even received the dungeon buffs!

'This is items...!'

It was obvious that Grid was wearing an item that reduced stamina consumption. But what was reality? If Dark was the king of labor, Grid was the god of labor. He spent days manually making an item while others could press the production button and make it quickly. Looking at stats that developed based on labor, Grid was higher than Dark.

'He's finally worn out?'

Every time Grid tried to deal a fatal blow to Dark, he failed due to traps or labor skills. He was impressed with Dark's power and as he focused on the battle, he noticed Dark's subtle changes. The deployment of traps and skills slowed down.

"Can you Become the King of the Dead?"

Clack!

Clack clack!

Dark recoiled in surprise while facing Grid and the God Hands. It was due to the skeletons that threw silver thread.

'A necromancer's strength?'

But they were just skeletons throwing threads. They weren't a significant threat. Dark ignored the skeletons and tried to defend against Grid's attack. This was a mistake.

Chwaruruk!

The silver thread successfully bound Dark's body and Grid finally landed a blow.

"Linked Kill Wave Pinnacle."

Peeng!

Pepepepeng!

Linked Kill successively destroyed the walls built by Dark.

Kurururung!

During the course of Linked Kill, Dark lost his defenses and was exposed.

"Kuaaaaak!"

Dark screamed as he was swept up in energy blades. They descended like lightning bolts in his field of view.

[You have suffered catastrophic damage!]

[You won't die easily in your dungeon. You can resist all attacks for 2 seconds with a minimum of health. The dungeon escape skill 'Emergency Exit' is activated.]

"Alive?"

Dark didn't collapse after facing his strongest skill? Grid looked at Dark with greed, while Dark's expression was awful.

"You! I will someday pay back this grudge!"

Dark was turned to rags. The mask that covered his face was shattered. Then the ID he was hiding was revealed.

[Eat Spicy Jokbal]

"..."

"..."

The fierce atmosphere died down and silence flowed. Dark made an awkward expression. No, Eat Spicy Jokbal used the Emergency Escape skill. There was a crack in thin air and a door was created.

“S-Son of a bitch! Wait until I get an ID change ticket!”

Pahat!

Eat Spicy Jokbal couldn't hide his embarrassment as he moved through the emergency door.

“...Korean?”

Grid was attracted by Eat Spicy Jokbal's dungeon making ability and combat skills.

'I should search for Eat Spicy Jokbal in Bed later.'

If that was the name of a business, he might get a hint that would allow him to get in touch with Eat Spicy Jokbal. That's right. Grid wanted Eat Spicy Jokbal to join Overgeared. It was natural. The dungeon making ability of Spicy Jokbal in Bed in bed was unique and his combat ability was superior to many people in Overgeared.

'Then I can properly compensate him for the damage I did.'

It would be fair to judge the outcome after gaining the insane dragon egg. Grid approached the cut rock in the center of the dungeon. There was a large oval egg that was much bigger than Grid.

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“It's comforting.”

Eat Spicy Jokbal sighed after escaping from the dungeon and checking his status window. Grid had killed the monsters in the dungeon and destroyed all the traps, so Eat Spicy Jokbal gained a large amount of experience.

'Thanks to this, I gained two levels. Above all, I'm able to accurately grasp the level of my armed forces.'

The opportunity to compete with someone strong like Grid was worth a million dollars. Eat Spicy Jokbal planned to use his struggle with Grid as a platform for growth. That's right. Eat Spicy Jokbal wasn't frustrated, despite losing the insane dragon egg that he'd guarded for a year. His mental strength was too strong to collapse after one failure.

To borrow Peak Sword's phrasing, this was the will that Koreans showed when foreigners invaded. The strength of South Korea, which had been a powerhouse in e-sports for more than half a century, was becoming more prominent in Satisfy.

'It's unfortunate that I have lost my dream of becoming the first player to own a dragon.'

In fact, it was unlikely that the dream would come true in the first place. Based on the conversation with the evil eyes, the possibility that a dragon would follow a human was almost zero.

'It's the same for Grid.'

Based on Satisfy's story and setting, it was likely the insane dragon egg was to keep hell in check. It wasn't something that could be handled by one player. Eat Spicy Jokbal controlled his heart and sent a whisper to his old friends, the three founding members of Blood Carnival.

-Grid has discovered us.

-What?How did he know?

-His intelligence network is far beyond our imagination.He knew I was the head of Blood Carnival and had information about the insane dragon egg.

-What a monster...

-He's the first king for a reason.We can't predict him.Let's not take bigger risks. We will disband Blood Carnival.We'll stay quiet for the moment.

[Insane Dragon Egg]

The oval egg lying on the altar was twice as big as Grid. It was a tremendous size, considering that Grid was a muscular man at 181cm tall.

"If I make egg bimbimbap with this, I could feed a few hundred people... A dragon puppy is bigger than a person the moment it hatches?"

"It's a hatchling, not a puppy."

"Ah, really?"

Minor, who had been hiding during the battle, approached Grid. The evil eyes were with him. Why didn't the evil eyes join the battle between Grid and Eat Spicy Jokbal? It was due to the contractual relationship. The demonkin couldn't harm a human they were in a contract with. There was a restriction due to faith, but the evil eyes had extraordinarily high faith among the demonkin. It was due to their own righteousness and compassion that they weren't hostile to Eat Spicy Jokbal.

"When is the egg scheduled to hatch?"

Grid used the Legendary Blacksmith's Appraisal, but couldn't confirm the details of the insane dragon egg. The evil eye with the ability of foresight replied to Grid's question.

"Once the two moons repeat in the darkness of the night sky nine times, and a poem is sung... I guess? Kukukuk."

"It's said that the two moons appear once every four months. Then it's in three years."

It was hard to understand. Grid seemed to know why the evil eyes were kicked out of hell. A notification window popped up as he sighed.

[The quest has succeeded!]

[As a quest reward, the 17 evil eyes will be your subordinates.]

[Affinity with the evil eyes has increased. Exchanges with the evil eyes are possible.]

"You have secured the insane dragon egg. We will be your subordinates as promised. Kukuk, realize the honor."

"Give any command. No matter what you expect, we will give you more than your expectations. Huhut."

"..."

Their way of speaking was slightly rude, but they had a sense of loyalty. He didn't hate it because he thought of Lael.

"It's too much of a burden to manage you directly. You'll be under the direct control of Lael. That guy should be able to utilize your abilities."

"Lael? Who is that?"

"Didn't we say we would serve you? We have no intention of serving another human. No human deserves to be our master other than you."

"No, he's someone who will fit in your heart when you meet. Lael is a friend from your past life."

"A friend from a past life? Hoh, they are good words."

"What are you going to do with the insane dragon egg?"

Even if the insane dragon egg hatched, would it follow them? Grid didn't ask this type of question. Since he starting playing Satisfy, Grid's understanding of the game grew. Yes, Grid already understood based on the contents of the quest. The insane dragon's hatchling... No, it couldn't belong to Grid.

'In the first place, it makes no sense for a dragon to be a player's personal possession.'

The game would go bankrupt. It was at the level of a bug, not a problem of balance. Grid was convinced and got rid of his lingering attachments. Then the evil eyes explained.

"First, I will take it to our village and they will protect it until it hatches."

"The dragon will grasp the truth of the world the moment it hatches. It will repay its father's enemies by working with the evil eyes."

"In a thousand years, the child of a dragon will become an adult and hell will be chaotic. Huhuhut."

"A thousand years?"

Crazy. It took 1,000 years for a dragon hatchling to grow into an adult?

'I will die of old age and the great demons will still be fine.'

The insane dragon egg wasn't an episode that had a direct influence on a player.

'This is better. The players won't be able to do anything if an episode on the scale of a dragon unfolds.'

It wouldn't be fun. Grid decided to be satisfied with just getting the evil eyes.

"Human, come to the evil eyes village with us just once."

"Our king will give you a great reward."

'A reward is something that a superior gives to his subordinates.'

Grid felt somewhat uncomfortable, but he nodded easily. A new species would assist the future of his kingdom. It was also necessary to exchange with a strong species.

'I have to be careful about my pride and attempt to make all of the evil eyes species an ally.'

Grid made a decision and nodded.

"Okay, I will go to your village."

But before that.

"Start mining."

It was necessary to mine the walls of Zone 8. The evil eyes were exhausted by the time Grid left the Beware Dogs dungeon.

"Noble with foresight, I have a question for you."

"Resident with blazing eyes? Kukuk, good. Go ahead. I swear on the honor of a noble that I will answer your questions faithfully."

"We are committed to serving the human called Grid and he deserves to be our master. But is it okay to guide him to our city? Isn't this an act of betrayal?"

Around 1,000 evil eyes lived in the village. The number was small, but they all possessed great power. In particular, the evil eyes' minister possessed something that caused complete submission. If Grid was exposed to it, a terrible situation could occur.

"Grid will become a slave to the evil eyes forever. It means we will trap Grid. I don't think our high pride will allow this."

"Don't worry. Grid is a human who helped secure the insane dragon egg. Our minister is more prideful than us and can't afford to harm him."

Ttang!Ttang!Ttang!

The destroyed Zone 8 of the Beware Dogs dungeon. The evil eyes learned the Mining skill and worried about Grid during the mining process. They were demonkin with incredible loyalty. Of course, this didn't apply to all the evil eyes. Just like humans had different personalities, the evil eyes were the same.

The 17 evil eyes recognized the importance of their promise to Grid, but that didn't mean all the evil eyes in the village would be the same. But Grid wasn't aware of this fact. He just looked forward to exchanging with a new species.

Lululala~

Grid hummed as minerals related to the insane dragon piled up in his inventory.

[Blood Carnival has been dissolved.]

“What?”

There were countless wicked people in the world, and many who needed them. Thanks to that, Blood Carnival had grown rapidly over the past few years. Now there were close to 400 members belonging to Blood Carnival. A huge force was disbanded overnight. It was also without any notice to the members.

“That Dark bastard...”

"I never saw his mug once, but I was with him for a long time. We worked together for a few years, but he dismissed the organization without saying anything."

"Well, who would speak to guys like us? But isn't it foolish and hasty to dismiss an organization that generates so much value in one night?"

“Hrmm...”

The members belonging to Blood Carnival were confused. No matter what they thought, it was unavoidable that Dark had disbanded Blood Carnival. The members wondered what the situation was. Then after a few days.

"The Anti Blood Carnival alliance entered our home."

"There were 300 allied members and around 20 high rankers."

"Such an extraordinary thing happened when no one was at home?"

“Did Dark get killed alone and disband Blood Carnival because of that?”

“No, that isn't it. It's unbelievable, but the alliance was wiped out.”

“What?”

Dark defeated 300 people alone? It was also an alliance containing 20 high rankers?

“How strong is Dark? It is more than the Black and White sisters?”

"Every time I saw him, he was hiding behind the curtain. He was hiding this force?"

“Then what is this? Why did he disband Blood Carnival?”

"Well..."

Nope learned about the reason behind the Blood Carnival's disbandment with his excellent intelligence sources. A top ranking adventurer gulped and opened his mouth.

"It's said that Grid appeared shortly after the alliance was destroyed by Dark."

“What...?”

“Grid!!”

Goosebumps appeared on the skin of the Blood Carnival members.

"Grid was behind the Anti Blood Carnival alliance?"

"I'm certain. Grid took advantage of the power of the alliance to figure out the base of Blood Carnival and take care of Dark."

"Then he made a threat. If Blood Carnival isn't dismissed, he will trample it with the power of Overgeared."

"...Is this revenge for Cork Island?"

"Fearsome guy..."

"We touched the wrong person. We shouldn't have dealt with him in the first place."

"T-Tarma, what should we do? Will Grid kill us?"

"..."

Tarma and his cronies who invaded Cork Island shook with fear. It was terrifying that Grid found the home of Blood Carnival and collapsed it in a single day. Grid never dreamt that the mine he picked was the home of Blood Carnival. The problem was that no one knew this.

"I guess it can't be helped... We'll have to hide for a few months if we don't want to be infinitely killed by the Overgeared Kingdom."

"But won't it be damaging if our actions are restricted?"

"It's better than being hunted by that demon-like bastard."

"Cough..."

From this day on, peace came to Satisfy for a while. The activities of a hero greatly reduced the activities of the dark gamers. It was a fact that the hero himself wasn't aware of.

"Why are my ears ticklish these days?"

On the way to the evil eyes village. Grid, the hero who disbanded Blood Carnival, didn't know why his ears were itchy.

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"Ugh... The cure of boiling heat is a vital critique of my noble soul."

"Kukukuk! Is this the fate of the great evil eyes? The whole world is watching us and we are tired in many ways."

"It would be nice to sit under the cool shade and meet the blessing of the wind. Huhut."

In other words, they wanted a break. After spending four days with the evil eyes, Grid developed the ability to interpret their words in real time. It was possible due to his experience with Lael for several years.

"How many times do you want to rest? Endure it a bit more."

The evil eyes had really poor physical strength. The evil eyes complained every 10km, so their movement speed significantly slowed.

'How long will it take to arrive at the evil eyes village?'

The village was located in the underworld of the Gauss Kingdom. When the evil eyes showed him the village's location, Grid was delighted since it was relatively close to the Overgeared Kingdom. But so what if it was close? The evil eyes couldn't take a few steps without panting, so it felt far away.

'I thought we would arrive in three days, but it has been four days and we aren't even halfway there...'

If he knew this, he would've had Sticks accompany them. Braham's soul whispered as Grid was feeling sorry about Mass Teleport.

'Don't fret and enjoy this moment. It's rare for humans to get the chance to interact with the evil eyes. It might be annoying now, but think positively.'

"Do you know about the evil eyes?"

'Of course. Like our vampires, they're demonkin who were driven out of hell. Although the reason why they got kicked out of hell is a lot different from why the vampires were kicked out...'

Grid joked.

"Did they get kicked out for their words?"

'Right. The great demons avoided the evil eyes every time they spoke and eventually chose to expel them from hell.'

"R-Really..."

Grid thought it was absurd as he learned about the story of the evil eyes' deportation. Braham laughed.

'It's a good thing. The evil eyes are very convenient and powerful. If the evil eyes hadn't been driven out of hell and still served the great demons, the power of the great demons would be much stronger than they are now.'

'It's rare for Braham to give such praise.'

As Grid expected, the evil eyes were a great species. But they were just small fries for Grid.

Mutter mutter.

Grid conversed with Braham while the evil eyes took a break. The evil eyes observed him from under the shade of a tree and laughed.

"Indeed, Grid is an unusually amazing human. He has reached a level where he's conversing with his second ego. It's more wonderful than the ordinary evil eyes."

"I can only feel admiration when I look at Grid. While many people are able to detect a second ego in their souls, it's rare for anyone to communicate with it."

“...”

These guys, they recognized him as their own? Grid was deeply uncomfortable, but he couldn't refute it. His conversation with Braham's soul was reminiscent of a sick patient.

'Shit.'

Grid blushed with embarrassment. He didn't know it but his affinity with the evil eyes was rising at a tremendous pace. It was because Grid understood the chuuni nature of the evil eyes. It could be called Lauel and Braham's merit. On the other hand.

'I want to see my mother...'

Minor was struggling with pain. He couldn't help the curling of his hands and feet every time Grid and the evil eyes conversed. He was sweating and his head hurt. That's right. The evil eyes were deadly to ordinary people. They were demonkin for a reason.

"How was I demoted to this frontier?"

Amore.

He was a player from the Gauss Kingdom and his class was a knight. He also belonged to a knights division. In short, he was a top-level combat class. In fact, he had killed 34 Overgeared soldiers during the battle of Borneo. His efforts to shoot the Overgeared soldiers on the wall of Borneo were significant.

'I'm an ace, so why did the king send me to defend this village?'

Amore sighed as he looked around the village he was dispatched to. Rice fields were everywhere and there was the smell of cow dung in the air. Amore was proud of being the ace of the Gauss Kingdom and was disappointed with this mission. A man approached the complaining Amore.

It was the NPC Weston, who had the title of 'Lepio's Lord.' The baron and lord of the village welcomed Amore.

"It's an honor to meet Sir Amore."

"You're welcome... I am glad to meet the prestigious Baron Weston."

The first virtue that a knight required was manners. Amore smiled brightly, rather than complaining to Baron Weston. Baron Weston felt favorable towards him and immediately got to the point.

"The reason I requested the assistance of the royal family is due to the demonkin who have often been seen in the village recently. Please defeat the demonkin."

"Demonkin?"

The demonkin were classified as a completely different species from normal monsters. They were residents of hell. It wasn't good news that demonkin were seen in the human world.

"Are they vampires?"

Among the demonkin, it was relatively easy to see the vampires. Baron Weston shook his head at Amore.

"No. Unfamiliar demonkin have appeared recently. They're monsters with 3D body types."

"3D type monsters..."

What kind of terrible species were they? He was horrified just imagining it. Amore frowned and asked a question.

"What damage did they do to the village?"

Theft, arson, kidnapping, murder...

It wasn't strange for the demonkin to commit all types of evil. Amore was satisfied with the quest compensation and planned to investigate the damages to the village in order to gather clues. However.

"They make people nervous by talking all types of nonsense."

"...?"

What was he saying? Amore didn't fully understand the lord's words and asked again.

"The demonkin use magic to create a fearful atmosphere in the village?"

"No, it isn't magic. It's just nonsense. To be precise, it's a strange atmosphere, rather than a fearful atmosphere. After listening to the demonkin, the villages have their hands and feet shriveled up and can't do their daily tasks for a while."

"...?"

What was this nonsense? Amore's confusion grew as he heard the lord's explanation.

'I can't get a grasp of these demonkin.'

Amore was irritated by being sent here and now he was confused by the quest story. However, the difficulty of the quest was S-grade and the reward was so good that Amore couldn't refuse. In the first place, the king sent him here. Therefore, he didn't have veto rights.

"Hrmm... I have to defeat the demonkin?"

"Yes, that's right. I will believe in Sir Amore."

Baron Weston returned to the castle while Amore visited the village. It was necessary to grasp the characteristics of the village and plan the hunt for the demonkin around it.

'There are no real people.'

It was a really small village. The inhabitants numbered only 1,000, and there were no players. Amore was looking around the village when he suddenly stopped as he spotted a group standing at the entrance of the village not too far away.

'At this time?'

Half a day after separating from Baron Weston. Nighttime approached the village and it was time for everyone to fall asleep. It was uncommon for 20 people to visit the village at this time. Amore hid in an alley and felt breathless as he observed the visitors.

'3D...!'

There were exactly 19 visitors, two of them human males. One of them was an NPC called Minor, while the other one hiding his face was either an NPC or a player. In any case, they weren't important. The 17 monsters with them were the problem. They had 3D type bodies and big eyes. Their chubby and childlike faces were quite cute.

'These are the demonkin Baron Weston was talking about.'

They were cute, unlike the terrible image he imagined.

'Well, that isn't important.'

His mission was to defeat the demonkin. It was tremendous luck that a chance came just half a day after he accepted the quest.

'There are also 17 of them. I can get a huge reward if I kill them all.'

This was a great opportunity. A chance to jump higher!

Clink.

Amore burned with motivation as he placed his hands on his sheath. He planned to strike after looking at the strengths of the demonkin. The demonkin looked weak at first glance, so at level 303, it seemed as if Amore could take care of 17 by himself.

'The two humans with them might be slaves. If I destroy the demonkin and rescue them, I'm likely to acquire more linked quests.'

That was the best situation. A smile appeared on Amore's face.

"Huhuhut, the scenery of a tranquil village in the moonlight lightens a traveler's exhausted mind. The feral instinct of my one eye, sealed in the darkness, is immersed in the scenery of this beautiful night."

"...?"

"Hoh? A thick fog stimulates the chill in my soul. This is a pretty good feeling. I'm a monster that is 'impossible to measure' and 'unimaginable' tonight when my mind is clear and power boils up."

"???"

"Hut, shouldn't you be careful? There is a possibility that a cruel flame rising from my eyes will block the 'sin' of your cold eye."

"????"

It was the first time he had ever experienced this. Amore's body twisted as soon as he heard the words of the 17 demonkin that entered the village. In particular, the hands on his sheath were so shriveled up that he couldn't grip the blade.

“Ugh... Is this the curse that Baron Weston mentioned?”

His hands and feet were shriveled? Amore was confused. He couldn't bring himself to rush at the 17 demonkin who seemed so easy to defeat a little while ago. It was obviously dangerous if he couldn't even resist their ravings.

‘E-Earplugs.’

The day had come when he needed this junk item!

“Huh?”

Amore, who was in a hurry, came to his senses. It was because the 17 demonkin and two humans moving to the center of the village disappeared without a trace.

"Indeed, they are demonkin..."

They were ghosts. Scary. Amore seriously considered abandoning the quest.

[You have entered the evil eyes village!]

[You are the first discoverer of the evil eyes village.]

[Over the next 10 days, the probability of finding hidden quests and the rewards from quests will increase.]

‘Finally!’

Grid was excited when he entered the village. He was delighted to have the privilege of finding a particular area for the first time. He was in a leading position, just like Kraugel. It was new.

‘It’s a really great village.’

Grid smiled, not filled with nervousness at all, despite entering a village filled with demonkin. His boldness caused Minor to feel amazed and envious. He was once again eager to be like Grid. Minor gritted his teeth and tried to calm down his trembling legs. Grid was proud of him.

"This right here is the place where our king dwells: the Dark Flame White Ice Castle. Huhut."

“...”

Was it because the evil eyes were small? Overall, the castle at the end of the charming city was very small, and was more like a mansion than a castle. The height of the gate was only 1 meter and 60 centimeters, so Grid had to bow his waist to enter. An evil eye minister was waiting for him.

“This is the human who helped you secure the light dragon egg? I heard he was pretty good for a human.”

“But I doubt if he’s qualified to see our great king, who deals with dark flames and white ice and sees the truth of the world.”

“We aren’t enemies. The evil eyes king is an absolute presence that takes away the life and destiny of a man with just his eyes. An unqualified person who meets him will fall into the hell of eternity and eventually reach death. I have to test you. Submit.”

[You have made eye contact with an evil eye.]

[You have fallen into the ‘submissive’ state.]

[You have resisted.]

[Due to the effect of the ‘First King’ title, ‘Great King’s Majesty’ is activated.]

[You have counterattacked against the abnormal status.]

“Kukuk! Great human, we welcome your visit to our great king.”

“...”

They were playing well alone. Rather than cringing, Grid entered the great hall. It was the moment he came face to face with the evil eyes king, who Braham acknowledged.

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Based on lineage, acquired by force, appointed through the wishes of the people, etc. There were many reasons and methods of becoming a king. But not just anyone could be a king. It was right to say that the king was a being from heaven.

Satisfy’s developer, Lim Cheolho, paid special attention to the existence of being king. The King Aslan and Belial episode had a great influence on the game. King Maxong could produce artifacts and had powerful strength. All the Satisfy kings exerted a unique presence and this was designed by Lim Cheolho.

Grid directly experienced this and he could infer it naturally.

‘The king of the evil eyes must be special.’

After all, he was the king. He would be different from the other chuuni evil eyes.

“Sigh.”

Grid took a deep breath as he was guided by the minister. The evil eyes. A species that exerted absolute power to the majority of players except for legendary classes. Their relationship with the Overgeared Kingdom depended on Grid. Grid was overwhelmed by the burden and couldn’t help feeling tense. However, he had no intention of shrinking back.

‘I need to develop a good relationship with the evil eyes.’

Step.

Grid controlled his mind as he neared the entrance of the great hall.

“A person who transcends human limitations. Overgeared King Grid, who makes our evil eyes submit, is entering.”

The evil eyes minister informed the king of Grid’s entry. They looked like Grid’s servant.

"I heard we were able to secure the insane dragon egg thanks to you. I want to express my gratitude on behalf of all the evil eyes."

'I like his nature.'

There was no candlelight. The King of the Evil Eyes was sitting on a throne in a dark place. Grid confirmed his position and was grateful for the polite manners.

'He's grateful and courteous, not disregarding me because I'm a human. Indeed, the king is different.'

The dignity in his voice clearly showed he was different from the general evil eyes. Grid didn't need to worry about him being a chuuni.

"I am willing to hand over the insane dragon egg to the evil eyes. I don't want to miss a chance to exchange with the evil eyes. I want the evil eyes to be allies with the Overgeared Kingdom."

Grid also responded with respect. He gave the King of the Evil Eyes as much courtesy as possible and honestly expressed his will. The King of the Evil Eyes responded in a somewhat surprised manner.

"Allies... Humans and demonkin? Is that possible?"

"What does the species have to do with it? If we can help each other, isn't it better to rely on each other?"

"It is a rational argument. But won't your people be different? Ordinary humans will be afraid of demonkin. Will they be willing to exchange with our demonkin?"

"Rather than being frightened... Well, my people are already fully adapted to Lauel, so it should be fine."

"Oh? Lauel? I don't know what you mean."

"In any case, there's no need to worry about my people."

"Hrmm... You are determined. It's incredible."

Step.Step.

The King of the Evil Eyes smiled and started down the stairs. He slowly approached Grid standing alone in the center of the great hall.

'What...?'

Grid confirmed the appearance in the darkness and was amazed.

'Both eyes are covered?'

In order to control their powerful eyes, all evil eyes wore something over one eye. Grid thought the king would be the same. However, the king that Grid saw was beyond imagination. A thick band was covering both of his eyes.

'How can he see in front of him? Perhaps... Mind's Eye?'

It was seeing things with the mind. Grid couldn't help but involuntarily gulp.

'Is he similar to the Vampire Duke Marie Rose in strength?'

After the death of the founder, Marie Rose was the reigning vampire. Grid had once met Marie Rose directly before, and she was overwhelming enough to crush the current Grid and Overgeared members into the dirt. Yes, the King of the Evil Eyes should be in the same class as her.

'Is he taking the initiative to be my opponent?'

Grid tensed up after this thought ran across his mind.

Duk.

"...?"

One step, another step. The King of the Evil Eyes suddenly stumbled as he came close to Grid. Grid asked the king in an embarrassed manner, "What happened?"

"I can't see in front of me..."

"???"

Grid doubted his ears.

"In front... You can't see?"

Both cheeks flushing from embarrassment, the King of the Evil Eyes nodded at Grid's question.

"As you can see, I have both eyes covered. It's normal to not be seen in front of me."

"..."

Why was he blindfolded when he couldn't see or walk properly?

'Is he a pervert?'

The King of the Evil Eyes smiled bitterly like he read Grid's mind and explained the reason.

"It's uncomfortable. I'm the owner of the legendary evil eyes, the owner of a cursed fate that is capable of destroying the world with my own two eyes... If I don't seal my eyes, then I will go down in history as a slaughterer... This is the karma of my past life and the responsibility that I have to bear."

"...It's the same."

The king wasn't that different. An evil eye was an evil eye. Grid thought that the King of the Evil Eyes was a normal person, and thus felt a sense of betrayal. But he didn't show any signs of dislike, as he wanted to keep the evil eyes as a friend. Grid barely managed to control his limbs as he spoke to the demon king.

"Oh, that's really bad. You were born too powerful and need to cover your eyes?"

"Correct. It's a terrible curse. I can't even see the faces of my wife and child. My evil eye might lead them to destruction... Heh, you might not believe this, but I have never untied the band covering my eyes from the moment I was born until now."

'Eh?'

Flash!

Lightning struck Grid's mind as he was reminded of something while conversing with the King of the Evil Eyes. It was an idea that he could only think about because Grid was an NPC expert. Grid coughed to hide his grin and spoke,

"That's too bad. Then does that mean you haven't ever seen anyone's face?"

"Yes. I don't even know what my family and people look like. I feel like I'm alone in this world; this awful loneliness is rotting my heart and soul."

At that moment, Grid's mouth curved upwards into a crafty smirk. However, he didn't dare smile at the King of the Evil Eyes. He waited before speaking as calmly as possible.

"Why don't you become friends with me?"

"...What?"

The king doubted his ears. A person that he had met for the first time today wanted to be his friend. What was even more absurd, though, was that this person was a human!

"Are you sympathizing with me?"

"Oh, don't be offended. I just wanted to give you the pleasure of seeing a person and talking to them."

"The pleasure of seeing a person...? You! Have you been listening to my words? I'm the owner of the legendary evil eyes! A cursed being who will annihilate everything just by looking at it! I absolutely will never release this band!"

"No, release it."

"You!"

Was this person insane? It was too scandalous.

'Does he think I'm bluffing?'

An evil eye was a demonkin. They didn't enjoy unnecessary slaughter like ordinary demonkin, but that didn't mean they weren't demonkin. In the end.

"You dare to provoke me...! I am the king! Even if you're the benefactor who secured the insane dragon egg, I can't tolerate you ignoring me!"

The King of the Evil Eyes untied the band around his eyes. The moment that his red left eye and white right eye were exposed.

Kukukukukung!

There was a turmoil in the great hall and countless notification windows appeared in front of Grid.

[You have been captured in the sight of the cursed third evil eye!]

[All of your actions are predicted!]

[You have fallen into the 'burned by hellfire' state.]

[You have fallen into the 'hell freezing' state.]

[You have fallen into the 'absolute fear' state!]

[You have resisted.]

[Reflecting the status has failed.]

Jjejeong!Jjeejeeong!

Kwang!Kwarururung!

The King of the Evil Eyes exuded a splendid brilliance. All objects in his field of view were frozen, burned, and collapsed helplessly. The huge hall was destroyed in an instant. However.

"...You're fine?"

The devastated great hall. Grid stood in front of the king without being burned or frozen. He just stared at the King of the Evil Eyes with a calm expression. The king couldn't believe it.

"A presence who isn't hurt by my third evil eye...?"

Suddenly, an old story came to mind. It was a human who wasn't burned by Hell Gao's hellfire. Sword Saint Muller.

"Legend..."

Bururu.

The eyes that saw the world for the first time trembled. They slowly observed Grid.

"My evil eyes... Do we look like you?"

The king spoke in a deeply moved voice and Grid replied.

"No, you look much nicer."

Words that didn't contain a single bit of truth! But Grid knew. These minor words could give someone great joy. Grid believed that his past self would've gained courage if someone had spoken warm words to him.

"...I see."

Grid's answer made the king's eyes wet. The tears disappeared and the king covered his eyes again. Then he reached out to Grid.

"My evil eyes will be a strong ally of the Overgeared Kingdom."

"Thank you. You won't regret this choice."

[The Overgeared Kingdom and 'Evil Eyes' species have signed an alliance.]

On this day. The powerful demonkin, still unknown to the players, became allies of the Overgeared Kingdom. The Overgeared Kingdom grew much stronger.