

Overgeared 621

[Chapter 621](#)

The Overgeared Kingdom and the evil eyes would be mutually respectful and not hostile to each other. The Overgeared Kingdom and evil eyes would grow together through a mutual exchange. The Overgeared Kingdom would provide the evil eyes with a solid army and the evil eyes would add strength to the Overgeared Kingdom. The king of Overgeared and the king of the evil eyes should meet regularly to maintain a friendship.

This was the alliance treaty that Grid concluded while staying in the evil eyes village.

"I really enjoyed it."

The last two days. The evil eyes king was able to converse looking at someone for the first time since he was born. It was a very ordinary experience for others, but it was a new and special experience for the evil eyes king. The king thought that Grid was special. He could avoid being blind as long as he was with Grid.

Grid pitied him and promised.

"I will try to make artifacts that can suppress the power of the third eye. Don't you have to see your family's faces at least once before dying?"

"Thank you for the words. But it will probably be tough."

The bigger the expectations, the bigger the disappointment. The evil eyes king didn't mind Grid's promise. He wasn't expecting it to happen. However, Grid was determined to fulfill the promise. Of course, it wasn't pure benevolence. During the conversation with the evil eyes king, Grid learned that the king had an ability to plant an evil eye in others. Grid's goal was to maximize his affinity with the evil eyes king and acquire an evil eye.

'By all means.'

He would make a result that both of them were satisfied with. Grid pledged and said farewell to the king.

"I will go back now. I will send the 50 protection cloaks every month as promised."

"I understand. Goodbye."

The evil eyes were proud of their absolute strength. Their existence itself was a weapon. Battle gear wasn't necessary for them. But the evil eyes were chuuni. They wanted to have nice cloaks. Grid thought it would be better if the cloaks had defensive power. Grid was planning to make the Mass Produced Lantier's Cloak for them.

'The more battle gear I can mass produce, the better.'

Someday, the Overgeared soldiers and people would be armed with Grid's set and Lantier's Cloak. This would happen in the distant future and it wasn't a fanciful goal. It would actually come true in a few years. Grid's inventory full of insane dragon iron would realize this astonishing reality.

"Did you hear the rumor?"

"What are you talking about?"

"It's said that the Overgeared Kingdom's quest rewards are being actively reshaped."

"The quests given by the kingdom are basically good right? I'm already satisfied with the quests I am performing."

"It's on a different dimension from regular compensation. The level 180 or high quests will give items Grid have produced as a reward."

"What? Items that Grid has made?"

"Yes, it's even a set item. You can get one item every time you clear three quests."

"Wow, you can get Grid's set items...?"

The legendary blacksmith, Grid. Most of the two billion users dreamt about using the items he made. But the supply was too small and Grid's items became rare items that couldn't be bought even with money. At this point, the rumor that Grid's items could be obtained from quest rewards started to spread.

It was Lauel's plan. Lauel invested money into hiring and utilizing people. He deliberately spread the news of the quest rewards reorganization across the continent. It was a public relations campaign to lure players. The effect was truly enormous.

"Is there any reason to not go to the Overgeared Kingdom?"

"Taxes will be cheaper when we move to the Overgeared Kingdom."

"I can't miss this chance to get Grid's set items."

Players from around the world made up their minds and started moving to the Overgeared Kingdom, even if it meant suffering damages. Every kingdom was in an emergency situation.

"Loyalty to the kingdom is necessary! It's wrong to be allowed to move around freely!"

"Emigration shouldn't be freely given! If you want to emigrate, you have to earn it and contribute to the kingdom!"

The 15 kingdoms made a massive quest for players who were looking to migrate. The quest had a level of difficulty that was impossible to clear unless they had a high level or excellent specs. There was a backlash from the players. Complaints ran wild at various community sites and the S.A. customer center.

-Does it make sense for NPCs to violate the freedom of players?

-Isn't the advantage of Satisfy the high degree of freedom? Players aren't a puppet of NPCs.

The players wanted the S.A. Group to stop the NPCs' actions. But no actions were taken. The S.A. Group thought of Satisfy's NPCs as 'residents of another world' and respected them as humans. They didn't intervene at all. The S.A. Group only wished for Satisfy's evolution to flow naturally.

While the majority of players were angry at the S.A. Group, a small number of players knew that the S.A. Group's operating policy was what made Satisfy fun. 'The sense of immersion will decrease if the operators intervene every time something happens.'

The S.A. Group wanted players to recognize Satisfy as more than just a game. In fact, some players already saw Satisfy as another world, rather than as just a game. This recognition was purely due to the S.A. Group's operation policy. If the S.A. Group interfered in the flow of Satisfy, then the immersion of the users would fall sharply.

In any case, the conclusion was that the players realized that it was impossible to receive help from the S.A. Group. They had to invest an excessive amount of time and effort to complete the quest and move to the Overgeared Kingdom, or stay in their current kingdom. Not surprisingly, a lot of people chose to stay.

So what if they coveted the Grid set? It was impossible for ordinary people to clear the immigration quest that took more than two weeks. Many players were afraid of failing and turned away from the immigration quest.

This had a positive effect on the Overgeared Kingdom. The players performing the immigration quest were more enthusiastic and capable than most players. That's right: the attitude of the 15 kingdoms had the effect of filtering out talent for the Overgeared Kingdom.

Most of the players who completed the quest and moved to the Overgeared Kingdom were above average, directly contributing to the rise in the Overgeared Kingdom's strength.

"Amazing."

What happened in the days when he was away? Grid was impressed to see the number of people after he return to Reinhardt and he checked the kingdom's information. The number of players was close to 100,000. It was a much larger number than before.

Lauel covered half his face with his hand and laughed.

"This is a result of deliberately leaking out information that the quest rewards will be changed and using it as a means to promote the Overgeared Kingdom. Huhut, my genius and Your Majesty's great power has combined to create the flow of this time... It is enough to thrill the world." Kukukuk."

"Oh, really great. You're indeed Lauel. You have suffered a lot."

"...?"

Lauel was surprised. Wasn't Grid normally baffled and embarrassed by Lauel's words? Then he would ask Lauel to refrain from talking like that. However, Grid was different after not seeing each other for a fortnight. He wasn't embarrassed or confused when hearing Lauel's words. He replied like it was no big deal. Lauel misunderstood.

'His Majesty finally knows.'

He found out that Lauel's tone was actually cool?

"Huhuhut..."

Lauel was glad to be acknowledged. As Lauel smiled, unfamiliar people approached. They were people with 3D chibi type proportions. It was a cute combination of plump flesh and fierce eyes.

'Are they the evil eyes?'

The 17 evil eyes greeted Lauel.

"Kukukuk... It's you. It really is you."

"The human who shared a previous life with us."

"You must've had a lonely fate, reincarnating as a human alone. It was really tough."

"But now you don't have to worry. Our great evil eyes will be your companions."

"Kukukuk, after repeating a few reincarnations, we are reunited... This is the attraction of our fate. It is truly great."

"The stars in the night sky are shining brighter today. Shall we drink from the deep lake to toast our reunion?"

"...Unbelievable."

Lauel was amazed by the words of the evil eyes and laid a hand on his heart.

Dugun dugun!

His heartbeat was several times faster than usual.

'My previous life was true.'

In fact, sometimes he was worried. He wondered if he was a crazy person caught in a delusion. But now it wasn't a delusion. These people proved his past life. Sometimes he was a hero, sometimes a god, sometimes a villain. All of his past lives were true.

"Fate..."

"...Destiny."

There was strong trust and affection in the eyes of Lauel and the evil eyes as they looked at each other.

"Summon all blacksmiths who have advanced techniques and above to Reinhardt."

The king's order was transmitted throughout the Overgeared Kingdom. The lords of various places immediately searched for the blacksmiths. As a result, there were eight more advanced blacksmiths in addition to the twelve directly raised by Grid and Khan in Reidan.

Grid was startled.

'Is it natural for there to be so many advanced blacksmiths?'

Advanced blacksmiths were the best talent that kingdoms wanted. Their techniques were excellent. The reason why a large number of advanced blacksmiths could be raised in Reidan was purely due to Grid and Khan. It was extremely rare for advanced blacksmiths to occur naturally.

Apart from the empire, ordinary kingdoms normally had less than 10 advanced blacksmiths. In addition, there were five more advanced blacksmiths in Reinhardt. Adding in the 12 advanced blacksmiths from Reidan, it was a total of 25.

"Gulp."

The blacksmiths gathered in the palace and gulped as they looked up at Grid. Grid was their king and a legendary blacksmith. Now they came face to face with someone they admired.

'Apart from the kids that Khan and I raised, there are 13 advanced blacksmiths... Was the former Eternal Kingdom specialized in blacksmithing?'

Grid questioned it. As he was feeling puzzled, a blacksmith bowed to him. It was a young blacksmith called Rector.

"Go ahead."

"Your Majesty, if I can ask, do you remember a village called Rolling?"

"Rolling?"

Grid had visited more than one or two villages. The name wouldn't come to him unless it was a bit city or a village where a particular incident happened. Rector explained to Grid.

"It's a small village near the Vatican."

"Ah, that's right."

Now he remembered. A small mountain village filled with Rebecca statues. This was the place where he met the crook who he turned into a healing shuttle. It gave him the chance to meet Marie Rose.

"I'm a blacksmith from Rolling. The reason I was able to become an advanced blacksmith is thanks to Your Majesty."

"With my help?"

"Yes, I was a lowly blacksmith at the time operating the smithy after my father died. At that time, Your Majesty was an ordinary adventurer and you came to my smithy, giving me great teachings."

"...Eh?"

Since when?

"I got great enlightenment thanks to Your Majesty. I faithfully practiced your teachings and was able to become an advanced blacksmith. I always wanted to say thank you to Your Majesty and I am very

pleased to have this opportunity. Thank you very much. Thanks to Your Majesty, I was able to become the blacksmith that I am now.”

“...”

"The three people next to me are my students. They have all followed Grid's teachings and become advanced blacksmiths."

“...”

Grid didn't know what to say. He looked through his memories and recalled the little things he had forgotten.

'I stopped by Rolling's smithy to repair an item.'

He remembered that the owner was a lowly blacksmith who couldn't recognize a legendary blacksmith.

'The person from that time became an advanced blacksmith?'

The Overgeared Kingdom. He was the reason why there were so many advanced blacksmiths in the Eternal Kingdom. A smile emerged on Grid's face.

[Chapter 622](#)

'But it's amazing.'

Grid had selected and trained 100 blacksmiths. According to experience, advanced blacksmiths weren't easily born, no matter how much effort Grid and Khan used. Yet Rector had developed using just a few words of advice (?) from Grid and made himself an advanced blacksmith. This talent might exceed the talents of the blacksmiths Grid found in Reidan.

'Don't tell me...'

Rector had the talent to grow into a blacksmith craftsman like Khan. In other words, he was a person in the rank of a genius? Grid was filled with anticipation and took out the Great Lord's Sword. It could only be upgraded to the King's Sword once he proceeded with the king's exclusive quest. He wanted to upgrade it as soon as possible, but he was too busy.

'Character Observation.'

Name: Rector

Age: 28 Gender: Male

Occupation: Blacksmith

Level: 237

Strength: 250/600 Stamina: 899/1,300

Agility: 50/88 Intelligence: 420/420

Skills: Advanced Blacksmith's Craftsmanship Lv. 2, Gain Abilities like a Sponge (S+), Tenacity that Never Gives Up (S+), Teaching by Rote (S+).

A blacksmith born in Rolling.

He is good at learning, has a strong commitment, and fast growth. The ability to instill his studies into others is also excellent. However, all these talents are limited to blacksmithing.

“Oh.”

Grid couldn't help exclaiming.

‘I'd like to dispatch him to Reidan.’

Did he have the talent of a blacksmith craftsman? The evaluation wasn't certain yet, but Rector was already a treasure of the Overgeared Kingdom. If he gave the one hundred blacksmiths he was raising in Reidan to Rector, he would be able to secure a large number of advanced blacksmiths faster.

‘In addition, Rector became an advanced blacksmith thanks to me.’

He would certainly feel a high affinity with Grid.

‘I can trigger Blacksmith's Affection.’

[Blacksmith's Affection]

If you have the maximum affinity with a NPC blacksmith, you can raise their skill level by 1~5 levels.

The blacksmith who received your teachings will be loyal to you for life and will share with you every time they learn new item production methods.

He had acquired the skill in the past when Bairan was attacked and he rescued Smith. This skill allowed Khan to become a blacksmith craftsman and Smith to become an advanced blacksmith.

"Rector, do you like me?"

“Huh...?”

Rector felt burdened. It was because King Grid was observing him closely with a greedy expression. Now he was being asked if he liked King Grid? His arrogant imagination bloomed.

‘I-Is he talking about homosexuality?’

Rector turned pale and a stir occurred among the other blacksmiths. It was at that moment.

"I really like you!"

An old blacksmith suddenly stood up and shouted. It was Bairan's blacksmith, Smith. He taught Grid how to make the jaffa arrows and became an advanced blacksmith thanks to Grid.

‘The gay old man.’

Why had the atmosphere become like this? The confused Grid realized it the moment he saw Smith. He almost got misunderstood as a gay person. Grid ignored Smith and rose from the throne. He approached the trembling Rector and laid a hand on his head.

“Heok.”

Rector took a deep breath. He was worried that the sexual harassment had started. But the other blacksmiths realized they had misunderstood. They couldn't see any lust from the appearance of Grid who put his hand on Rector's head. Rather, Grid had a holy appearance. As sunshine shone through the window, a legendary blacksmith put his hand on the head of a blacksmith. It was like a pope sprinkling holy water on his followers. From the standpoint of the blacksmiths who instinctively admired the legendary blacksmith, the present scene was divine.

"Rector."

"Yes... Yes, Your Highness."

Once the Holy Light Crown, Great Lord's Sword, and his high dignity stat was combined, Grid released a force that overwhelmed the crowd. The blacksmiths gulped as they sensed the atmosphere.

"I will bestow affection on you."

Paaaaat!

A golden glow emerged from Grid's large hand that was placed on Rector's head. It was brighter and warmer than the sun.

"Ahh..."

Rector shook as he was wrapped in light. He couldn't express it exactly, but he instinctively felt that he had received a great blessing. The same was true for those watching the scene. All the blacksmiths trembled at the sight. It was the power of Blacksmith's Affection.

The blacksmiths gathered in this place noticed that Grid had given Rector a great blessing. They were at a loss for words.

[Due to the effect of the Blacksmith's Affection skill, Rector's blacksmithing skill level has risen by 5!]

Grid was filled with joy when he saw the notification window. It was the day when Grid was deified by the blacksmiths.

'If you receive Grid's blessing, your blacksmithing skills will greatly increase.'

This fact spread throughout the whole continent as well as the Overgeared Kingdom. All the blacksmiths on the continent were more respectful towards Grid and dreamt of meeting him. Now when people thought of a legendary blacksmith, it was more likely they would name Grid than Pagma.

[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

[Insane Dragon Stone]

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 'Suppression.'

The hardness is very low, but when mixed with other minerals, it has the function of eliminating the characteristic of those minerals.

Weight: 1

[Insane Dragon Bead]

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 'Rampage.'

When mixed with other minerals, it multiplies the mineral's characteristic.

If a human touches this mineral, they would lose their sense of reason and can't smelt it. Use with caution.

Weight: 300

There was a smithy dedicated to Grid inside Reinhardt Palace. It was natural that a smithy was built for Grid once he was a king. Grid brought the advanced blacksmiths there and took out the three types of insane dragon materials. First, it was the insane dragon bead. It was a circular green mineral. The dense mineral was the size of a soccer ball. However, the weight was considerable.

"Khan, can you touch this mineral once?"

It was a dangerous mineral that caused the 'rampage' stage. Grid didn't have any problems touching it because he was resistant, but there would be a big problem if the advanced blacksmiths touched the insane dragon bead. However, Khan was a blacksmith craftsman.

Grid was full of expectations. He thought that a blacksmith craftsman might be able to overcome the mineral's curse. The result...

"Well, it is pretty heavy. It will take a considerable amount of time and skill if you want to smelt this."

As Grid expected, Khan wasn't cursed by the insane dragon bead. Grid smiled at the sight.

'It's reassuring.'

Khan was Grid's first friend. Grid always relied on him. Grid once again felt a great liking for Khan and explained to the blacksmiths.

"These three minerals were obtained from the nest of the insane dragon Nevartan."

"...!"

The blacksmiths were agitated. Dragon lair. It was natural to be surprised that the minerals were obtained from a dragon lair. Grid ignored them and continued the explanation.

"The insane dragon iron infinitely multiplies. It's the same when it's a mineral or used as a material for a tool."

"Huh...?"

The blacksmiths were surprised. A mineral that multiplied infinitely? Then wasn't it a dream mineral?

Grid grinned.

"Let's just say it is my subordinate's great achievement. In any case, this proliferation isn't always an advantage. Tools made using the insane dragon iron can't be used because the weight keeps increasing. That's why this insane dragon stone is needed."

Grid's explanation continued. After describing the minerals in detail to the blacksmiths at the site, he asked them to make the Grid set using these minerals in the future.

"From today on, you will do special training until you can make the Grid set. It might take a few days or weeks."

"We will work hard to follow your instructions!"

"There is no greater glory than being taught directly by Your Majesty! I will learn, even if it takes a few months or a few years!"

"Okay."

From this day onwards, the sound of hammering in Reinhardt's smithy didn't stop. The blacksmiths gathered under Grid devoted themselves to learning without losing their enthusiasm until they mastered the Grid set. In the process, the blacksmiths built up a great liking for Grid. The king himself gave them great instructions. It was natural to feel favorable towards him.

A fortnight later.

"Blacksmith's Affection."

All 22 advanced blacksmiths were blessed by Grid, except for Khan, Smith, and Rector, who had already received it. They grew significantly and mastered how to make the Grid set.

"All of you will soon be the power of the Overgeared Kingdom. Don't forget this fact and do your best in your role."

"As you command!"

As a kingdom built by a blacksmith, the blacksmiths of the Overgeared Kingdom were becoming the best on the West Continent. Grid and his blacksmiths wouldn't stop until all the residents became overgeared.

'Of course, I can't be left behind in the process.'

Grid's survivability had increased exponentially after obtaining the First King title. Combined with the infinite stiffness of the God Hands and Mjolnir, Grid could function as a perfect tanker. His ability as a damage dealer was relatively weaker. Grid was determined to increase his damage.

'I don't have enough attack power unless God's Command gives me a good boost...'

It was tiring to rely on luck to activate God's Command.

'I will create a weapon for myself.'

Grid decided and pulled out Belial's bones and leather. These were the only materials left after making items to give to his meritorious retainers.

"This as well."

Grid smiled with satisfaction as he looked at the seven insane dragon beads he obtained from the nest.

'It multiplies the unique characteristic of the mineral?'

Was if the demon energy in Belial's bones and leather became twice as strong?

"Kukukuk... The concept this time is a magic sword."

It would also be nice to make a new crown to fit the dark ambience of his new weapon. Now that Grid could wear both a crown and a helmet, the performance of the crown was also important.

'I'll show a stronger demon-like force than the great demons.'

Everyone couldn't help looking up to the Overgeared King.

[Chapter 623](#)

'Be cool.'

Overgeared King Grid was the leader of hundreds of thousands of people. Even a five year old boy recognized and relied on Grid. Grid had a duty to be dignified. It was so that some people wouldn't feel embarrassed, some people might respect him, and some people would feel fear. It was natural for a king to be dignified and appearance was one of the basic elements of dignity.

'The Overgeared Kingdom is still weak. There are many potential enemies.'

Grid decided it would be good to have an intimidating appearance. The reason he decided to make a sword wasn't because he caught Lael and the evil eyes' chuuni illness, but a reasonable judgment. There was a problem. Grid's aesthetic sense was lower than average.

"Magic sword... A big gem reminiscent of a red eye will be in the middle of the handle, while the left and right sides of the handle are designed to look like bat wings. The crown will be pointed like lightning, looking threatening...'

Yes yes. Grid nodded happily while thinking about it. Khan closely observed the insane dragon iron and asked him.

"In order to use the insane dragon iron properly, it's necessary to secure the same amount of insane dragon stone as insane dragon iron. However, doesn't the insane dragon iron infinitely proliferates while the insane dragon stone is finite?"

"I already sent miners to the insane dragon nest. They will provide a steady supply of insane dragon stone. Rather, Khan, you should be more comfortable with me in private."

"It's an honor just standing by your side. I respect Your Majesty so much that I can't be as comfortable as before."

"Why are you like this?"

"Going back to my point, I'm guessing that the resources in the dragon nest won't be infinite. One day, the insane dragon stone will be depleted and you won't be able to utilize the insane dragon iron properly."

"Hrmm... I know that, but..."

Grid had already experimented with the insane dragon stones.

In order to suppress the growth of the insane dragon iron, it was necessary to mix it in a blend of 10 insane dragon iron and 5 insane dragon stone. The result of this experiment suggested that the quantity of the insane dragon iron will eventually outnumber the insane dragon stone.

But what could he do? He couldn't make the insane dragon stone himself.

"Unfortunately, it can't be helped. Once the insane dragon stone runs out, I will throw away the insane dragon iron as a resource material."

"Hrmm... What if you make a hammer and anvil with the insane dragon stone?"

"Eh?"

"What if you make tools with the suppression ability of the insane dragon stone and the proliferation ability of the insane dragon iron?"

"Ah!"

Players who first started Satisfy didn't know anything. It was the NPCs who guided them. As the players grew, the NPCs would grow and steadily teach them. Khan's advice deserved to be heard and Grid gained great enlightenment from this.

'Won't items made from the insane dragon iron or insane dragon stone retain their abilities?'

If he made a hammer and anvil out of these materials, it was possible that the insane dragon iron's proliferation ability would be nullified by the insane dragon stone's suppression ability. In other words, the insane dragon iron's infinite proliferation ability could be controlled.

"I will try it."

The insane dragon stone's hardness was low. In order to produce a hammer and anvil strong enough to temper the insane dragon iron, other minerals needed to be mixed in. Grid made a hammer and anvil by mixing black iron with the insane dragon stone. The result?

[You have succeeded in making the item.]

[Black Insane Dragon Hammer]

Rating: Epic

Durability: 410/410 Attack Power: 130

A hammer made by the legendary blacksmith Grid who is becoming a myth.

It is made of black iron and is quite durable. More minerals can be tempered without much difficulty.

However, this hammer also contains a large amount of insane dragon stone. It is possible to remove the characteristics of the mineral due to the 'Suppression' ability. Don't use this hammer for minerals with unique characteristics.

Conditions of Use: Advanced Blacksmithing Level 1.

Weight: 400

[Black Insane Dragon Anvil]

Rating: Epic

Durability: 2,500/2,500

An anvil made by the legendary blacksmith Grid who is becoming a myth.

It is made of black iron and is quite durable. It is durable enough to withstand strong and continuous friction.

However, this anvil contains a large amount of insane dragon stone. It is possible to remove the characteristics of the mineral due to the 'Suppression' ability. Don't use this anvil for minerals with unique characteristics.

Conditions of Use: Advanced Blacksmithing Level 1.

Weight: 6,900

"Okay!"

It was as Khan expected. The suppression ability was exerted even after it was made into a tool. Grid smiled with satisfaction as he tried to use the hammer and anvil on the insane dragon iron. Then he was disappointed.

[The Black Insane Dragon Hammer and Black Insane Dragon Anvil have failed to suppress the ability of the insane dragon iron.]

"Ah."

It seemed that the suppression ability of the hammer and anvil was too weak to have an effect on the pure insane dragon iron.

“Hrmm.”

He was disappointed because he expected too much. Khan frowned and expressed his personal opinion.

"How about making a hammer and anvil with a combination of the insane dragon bead and insane dragon stone? I think the insane dragon bead's ability will amplify the suppression of the insane dragon stone. If the effect of the oppression becomes stronger, it can sufficiently suppress the insane dragon iron's ability."

"...A genius?"

Grid didn't depend on Khan for nothing. As a blacksmith craftsman, Khan was very talented and really helped Grid. Grid believed that Khan's hypothesis was reliable and invested one of the seven insane dragon beads to create a new hammer and anvil.

[Insane Dragon Hammer]

Rating: Unique

Durability: 630/630 Attack Power: 290

A hammer made by the legendary blacksmith Grid who is becoming a myth.

It is made of a insane dragon bead and is quite durable. Any mineral can be tempered.

However, this hammer also contains a large amount of insane dragon stone. The insane dragon stone's suppression ability is amplified by the insane dragon bead.

Once this hammer is used to smelt minerals, the unique characteristics of the minerals are unconditionally deleted. Don't use this hammer for minerals with unique characteristics.

Conditions of Use: Advanced Blacksmithing Level 3.

Weight: 600

[Insane Dragon Anvil]

Rating: Unique

Omitted.

"Kuoh...!"

Khan's hypothesis was correct. The excited Grid tried the hammer and anvil on the insane dragon iron and the result was excellent. The insane dragon iron's proliferation ability was completely suppressed. With this hammer and anvil, it would be possible to produce items for a long time with the insane dragon iron, which infinitely multiplied.

“Good! Amazing!”

Grid jumped with joy. On the other hand, Khan's expression wasn't good.

"One insane dragon bead was used to make the hammer and anvil... In other words, only seven Insane Dragon Hammer and Anvil sets can be created."

"...Ah, right. There are only seven insane dragon beads. No, it is more like six."

Grid was going to use one of the insane dragon beads as part of his magic sword.

'Is it possible that the miners dispatched to the dragon nest can find more insane dragon beads?'

Anything would be fine! In any case, there was nothing that would be resolved quickly. Khan comforted the frustrated Grid.

"Don't worry about it now. Our workforce is limited in the first place."

That's right. Only 26 blacksmiths, including Khan and Grid, could use the Insane Dragon Hammer and Anvil set. Putting aside Grid, who would be focusing on personal activities, and Rector, who would be sent to Reidan, only 24 would be using it. Even if he made more hammers and anvils, the work hours of the 24 people were limited.

"We will have the 24 people alternate using the six hammer and anvil sets to work around the clock."

"Cough... Advanced blacksmiths need to sleep at least four hours a day. If we work them more..."

"Huh?"

"No, nothing. I'll leave this to you. Khan, please be careful of your health, as well as that person called Smith. Don't look into that widower's eyes."

"..."

Now all the preparations are over. He secured a large number of insane dragon iron, which infinitely proliferated. There was also the hammer and anvil that could control the insane dragon iron's ability to proliferate, as well as the blacksmiths who could make the Grid set. In the future, the Overgeared Kingdom would focus on the mass production of the Grid set, which was the kingdom's strongest weapon.

-Lael, the preparations are over. Now the quests can be linked.

-Kukukuk...! It's finally time to unseal the quests? Kuock, what is this trembling? Is the black dragon sealed in my body trying to run amok?

-...

At this time, Grid couldn't imagine. There was another use of the insane dragon iron. It was a very innovative use.

[A kingdom quest 'For the Kingdom' has been created.]

[For the Kingdom (1)]

Kingdom Quest.

Eliminate monsters or unauthorized organizations that threaten the security of the kingdom.

Quest Clear Reward: Experience and gold.

[For the Kingdom (2)]

Kingdom Quest.

Hunt monsters, dedicate a certain amount of resources or labor to the Overgeared Kingdom, or purchase more than a certain amount from the stores in the Overgeared Kingdom.

Quest Clear Reward: Experience and gold.

[For the Kingdom (3)]

Kingdom Quest.

Listen to the people of Reinhardt and help them live a more affluent life.

Quest Clear Reward: Mass production Grid weapon.

[The 'For my Kingdom' quest consists of 21 stages in total. There is no time limit and you can give up along the way.]

[Grid's mass production set items can be obtained from the quest rewards and those with a high ability can collect all the set items.]

This was announced to all 100,000 players in the Overgeared Kingdom. But the quest difficulty was quite high. The level of the monsters to be hunted or the amount paid to the kingdom was quite high, so a player had to be at least level 180 to challenge it.

It meant only 10,000 of the 100,000 players could challenge it. Even the 1~3rd stage quests were difficult. It was hard to guess how hard the later quests would be. But there was no backlash. This challenging quest gave a clear sense of purpose to the players in the Overgeared Kingdom.

'I must become stronger so that I can challenge the quest!'

The Overgeared Kingdom started to become active. It was the power of items.

(Column) Shin Youngwoo.

Recently, the linked kingdom quest is a hot topic among users. The linked quest consists of 21 steps in total and grants a mass production Grid item every three quests.

Grid set. The name seems somewhat cheap due to 'mass production' being attached to it, but no one disparages its value. When would an ordinary user get a chance to use items made by a legendary blacksmith? I can imagine how many people reading this article will want to migrate to the Overgeared Kingdom with the aim of obtaining the Grid set. In addition, pay attention to the contents of the linked quest announced by the kingdom.

The contents of the linked quests are currently open to the 8th stage and they are all directly related to the development of the Overgeared Kingdom. I'm confident that these quests will lead to the rapid development of the kingdom. The Overgeared Kingdom will become rich. It will overwhelm the kingdoms where NPCs reign as king.

Grid has created havoc with just the power of his items. Who would've imagined that he would use the power of a blacksmith in this way? At least, I didn't expect it. Those reading this article should be the same.

Look back at the time when Grid first appeared in the world. You probably laughed at him and called him 'overgeared' in a derogatory manner. You didn't know the true power of items.

Grid, Shin Youngwoo. An ordinary youth of South Korea. No, a young man below average is now the center of the world. And he can be your future.

Do you play virtual reality games? Then immerse yourself. Enjoy it like crazy.

You can be the second Shin Youngwoo, the second Grid.

[Chapter 624](#)

'It feels like finishing my first homework.'

Grid was proud after establishing the production system for the Grid set. What country could produce infinite items with unlimited resources? It was a feat that deserved praise for eternity. Of course, the production of the Grid set would be slow right now, but that story would change once more advanced blacksmiths, Insane Dragon Hammers, and Anvils were acquired in the future. It was possible for their military power to grow faster than the Saharan Empire.

'...No, that isn't possible yet.'

The population and resources of the West Continent were biased towards the empire. The empire was likely to have much better minerals than the insane dragon iron.

'They will have hundreds of advanced blacksmiths too. Most of the ranking blacksmith players belong to the empire.'

There was no need for Grid to think about the empire's power when he was an ordinary player. But now things had changed. The Saharan Empire was a potential enemy that could threaten the Overgeared Kingdom with just its existence. The king of the Overgeared Kingdom was obliged to keep an eye on the empire. The problem was that morale would be reduced when thinking about the empire.

'Well... Right now, the empire isn't interested in us. Let's not worry about unnecessary things right now.'

According to rumors circulating among the players, the empire still perceived the Overgeared Kingdom as weak. This was even after hearing rumors that the Overgeared King Grid had overwhelmed the representatives of the 15 kingdoms and made one of them a vassal.

'Is it because there's no need to worry about a struggle between minnows?'

It was bad for his ego, but it was an opportunity. The Overgeared Kingdom would conserve its strength while the empire was ignoring it. The basic premise for building power was Grid's growth.

'I should go hunting once I make Belial's magic sword.'

Grid's desire for strength was great. He was one of the best among players, but he still had a weak foundation to be called the 'strongest.' There were monsters and NPCs more powerful than himself. It was natural to want greater strength.

'The Red Knights of the empire seem amazing.'

In particular, the solo number knights. Based on the rumors, they could take Kraugel out with one finger.

'Won't I die in a blink of an eye?'

Tremble!

The Grid shivering with fear never imagined it. The Reidorn confined in his dungeon was actually one of the famous solo number knights.

"Grid."

What type of magic sword should he make? Grid was thinking about it when an elf came to visit him. It was Sticks, who had recently been made principle of the Overgeared Academy in Reinhardt. A sage. A wise man was placed as the head of a school? Wasn't this a serious waste of manpower? Sticks questioned it, but hadn't objected to Grid's appointment. Grid was his lifesaver and the key to releasing the curse on the Behen Archipelago. Sticks wanted to follow his will.

"What's going on?"

Grid asked after not seeing Sticks for a long time. He was apathetic, but it wasn't because he disliked Sticks. Sticks was an ideal elf beauty and it was burdensome to stand next to him.

'I feel like a squid.'

In any case, Sticks spoke without hiding his luminous beauty.

"Great Demon Belial was destroyed, and I noticed something while watching you afterwards. The items you're making are very limited."

"...!!"

Grid had a total of 2,080 production methods. Around 200 of them were methods he acquired by himself, while the remaining 1,880 production methods were all provided by the Overgeared members. In other words, it was very difficult for a player to learn 2,000 production methods alone. Yet Sticks said that Grid was lacking production methods.

Grid also didn't deny it. Why?

'It's true that I'm limited.'

So what if he had 2,000 production methods? More than half of them were weapons and armor. The different 'types' of production methods that Grid possessed were very limited. For example, there was

no way to make cloth clothing. He couldn't make the robes that he needed in large quantities after becoming a king.

'There's only one method to create a crown.'

The only way to know how to make the Holy Light Crown was to achieve a 100% understanding with it. Grid had earned the First King title and felt the necessity of a crown, but he didn't have the ability to produce a worthy crown. Of course, it was a different story if he used the creation skill. However, this had a limited number of uses.

'The reason Sticks is talking about production methods...'

It looked like a quest!

Duguen!

A light of anticipation shone in Grid's eyes.

"That's right. As you said, the items I can make are very limited. It still isn't comparable to Pagma. Can you help me with this?"

"I'm called a sage because I have a vast amount of knowledge. There is now information that comes to mind when thinking about the culture, history, and legends of the fallen Eternal Kingdom."

"Information...!"

As expected, the sage didn't disappoint him. Grid was confident that the conversation with Sticks was a prelude to the quest. Indeed, a notification window popped up in front of him.

[A new Pagma's Descendant class quest has been created.]

[Collection of New Production Methods (1)]

Class Quest

You are the successor to Pagma's techniques, but not his true successor. The techniques you have gained are learned from the book that Pagma left behind.

You have the techniques to become a myth that goes beyond the legends, but you are still lacking in overall knowledge!

In order to expand your foundation as a blacksmith, you need to learn various types of production methods!

Follow the clues of the Sage Sticks and gain new types of production methods.

Quest Clear Reward: Level +2. Underwear production method. A following linked quest.

"Oh...! Ohh!"

It had been a while since he gained a new class quest after acquiring Braham's soul!

"The reward is two levels and learning how to make underwear? Huh?"

The delight in Grid's face disappeared like a lie. Then he shouted at the innocent Sticks.

"Underwear production method? Is this a joke?"

"Humans are interesting creatures. You can change emotions so suddenly, unlike our elves who are always calm..."

"No, this is ridiculous! Why do I need to learn how to make underwear?"

Of course, underwear was important. Some people avoided underwear for certain reasons, but most people wore underwear. The stability and cleanliness of underwear couldn't be ignored. But in Satisfy, the concept of underwear was slightly different from reality. It was merely a screen. It was a screen that kept players from unnecessarily exposing important parts. The name of the underwear that Grid was wearing was simply 'Underwear.' It was the grey underwear given to all male players in Satisfy and didn't have any function.

"Look!"

The agitated Grid suddenly pulled down his pants. Then he pointed to his underwear that he had worn daily for nine Satisfy years.

"Why should I make another?"

Blacksmith. He was a legendary blacksmith and he had to make underwear? He was so outraged that he was speechless. After knowing that his reward for the class quest was the underwear production method, Grid's emotions went beyond disappointment into rage. Then Sticks spoke.

"Do you know that us elves also have occupations like blacksmiths and tailors?"

"Of course, these occupations are necessary for any species. That's how food and clothing is obtained."

"That's right. The craftsmanship isn't better than humans or dwarves, but there are also blacksmiths and tailors among the elves. And there was a famous underwear maker among the elven tailors. The underwear I am wearing now is made by the tailor. I have been wearing it for 613 years, and it's very functional. It's well ventilated and always keeps me in good condition."

"No, what nonsense..."

There were too many parts to tackle. It started out with a quest for a blacksmith to learn how to make underwear, only to suddenly talk about elven tailors? He was wearing the same underwear for 613 years?

'How nasty.'

Grid wasn't aware that him wearing the same underwear for nine years was also dirty. Sticks explained to him.

"I want to tell you that underwear made with techniques have unusual functions. Grid, I think the underwear you make will boast excellent features."

"Huh?"

Let's think about it. In Satisfy, underwear was a basic item that should be worn below primary items. What if it had specific options?

'A profit?'

It was much better to have some defense than no functions. He got the concept of secondary defense.

"In addition, underwear is made of cloth. What does making underwear suggest? It means you can learn how to handle cloth. Grid, you still can't make cloth pieces, right?"

"Ah...! I see!"

Let's look back to when he made the Hooded Zip Up and Lantier's Cloak. As a blacksmith, Grid couldn't produce cloth items and eventually consumed his creation skill.

'But once I learn how to make cloth armor, I won't have to consume the creation skill when making cloak type items in the future!'

Grid got over his anger at the class quest reward and laughed again.

'I can also make underwear and give it as a private gift to Irene...'

Irene looked even more beautiful at night. This was great. Grid imagined Irene looking more seductive than she did in the vampire pajamas and then he was reminded of Yura and Jishuka.

'I always wondered about the exact sizes of those two...'

Could he use functional underwear as an excuse to get their sizes?

"Hehe."

The smile couldn't leave Grid's face. It wasn't a greedy smile, but a pure smile. Sticks was somewhat surprised.

'He can look this boyish?'

A human with a clean soul. Looking on his attitude towards his peers and people, Sticks could tell that Grid was an upright person. He was different from ordinary humans. Sticks felt more liking towards Grid and gave him detailed quest information.

"Go north. It's the territory that Duke Steim rules. You will find clues about an underwear craftsman there."

"Okay. I will also get to see my father-in-law."

Grid nodded and left straight away. He would delay making the magic sword. In the course of completing his class quest, he would acquire new production methods and his knowledge about item production would become higher.

"Huhuhut!"

With the functional underwear, he had an opportunity to increase his items and know the sizes of the world's greatest beauties! Grid was so excited that his laughter didn't cease. The passing players were surprised.

"Heok. That's Grid, right?"

"No way... There's no way Grid would have his pants down on the road..."

"...I didn't see it."

It was fortunate that players not belonging to the Overgeared Guild weren't familiar with Grid. If the players could see Grid now, it would spread all types of rumors on the Internet.

[Chapter 625](#)

TL: Changing Eat Jokbal in Bed to Eat Spicy Jokbal

"It's cold. This isn't a place for decent people to live in."

"This is the reason why Winston's NPCs told me to buy fur clothing."

"This is why the advice of NPCs should be listened to..."

Frontier. It was the capital of Duke Steim's territory, located at the northernmost tip of the Overgeared Kingdom. Snowstorms raged all year round and first time visitors were frustrated by the cold. Some of the low level players were freezing.

"How could this cold place grow to be the best city in the north?"

"I agree. It's difficult to grow crops in the cold and the scope of people's activities will be reduced."

In the days of the Eternal Kingdom, there had been a large number of monsters living in the northern part of the kingdom. But the intrepid Duke Steim fought the monsters and helped the north achieve a prosperous growth. How could it grow so much when farming was difficult because of the cold?

It was due to the large number of monster habitats still left. The northern people hunted monsters, ate the monster's meat, exported the monster's accessories, rode them, and accumulated wealth. The cold wasn't a problem either. The northern people were strong in the cold and there was a saying that the 'northern people don't know the cold.' Some people appreciated it because of their natural constitution, but the actual truth?

"The northern people don't feel the cold thanks to this underwear. Don't you want to buy this underwear?"

Tremble tremble.

As soon as a shivering group of players arrived at Frontier, NPCs rushed towards them. They were holding underwear in their hands. It was furry underwear.

"The underwear made from a yeti's fur has the excellent effect of protecting your body from freezing and frostbite. This underwear is a must for the north. All the northern people are wearing this underwear."

'There are so many underwear merchants?'

In every city, there were merchants who targeted tourists and travelers. But he had never seen a merchant trying to sell underwear to travelers.

"Sigh, it's okay. I won't buy such useless things."

How warm would it be to wear underwear? Players with prejudices against underwear didn't listen to the merchants. Some players checked the details of the underwear, but they were just disappointed.

[Northern Underwear]

Underwear made with a thick layer of yeti leather.

It has the effect of protecting the body from the freezing cold, but it is too thick to feel comfortable.

* Cold resistance +5%.

* Agility -5%.

All lower body skills will decrease by 10%.

It was an item with too many penalties just for raising cold resistance by 5%.

'It's amazing that underwear has options.'

'The 5% drop in agility is huge.'

'There aren't many monsters in the area, but being a little cold is better than being weakened.'

A magician with low agility wouldn't care, but a 5% drop in agility was fatal to most classes. The disappointed players refused the merchants and left.

"Give me those underwear."

One man suddenly appeared and checked the details of the underwear the merchants were selling. It was a man who didn't feel the cold at all, as his body wasn't shaking, despite not wearing fur clothes. His face couldn't be confirmed because he was wearing a hat with a wide brim.

"The options are all the same despite the underwear type. Isn't there any better underwear?"

"There is better underwear, but it's only sold to nobles."

"Why?"

The man who showed interest in the underwear was Grid. He hid his identity because he didn't want to attract attention from other players.

"There's only one tailor who can make better underwear in Frontier. The underwear he made was too expensive to sell to the general public due to a lack of quantity."

'The underwear maker is a tailor.'

Grid predicted that not just anyone could make underwear. If all tailors knew how to make underwear, it would be commercialized and the current players would be wearing individualistic underwear.

'Maybe it's because of the weather here that Frontier's tailors learned how to make underwear.'

The northern people had to find a way to withstand the cold. One of those methods would've been the production of warm underwear.

"The underwear craftsman... No, where can I meet the tailor?"

"Nobody knows. He suddenly disappeared one day."

"The tailor disappeared? Why?"

"Who knows? He vanished without a trace."

"Cough..."

Indeed, this class quest wasn't easy.

'I need to gather clues.'

He needed to find out where the underwear craftsman had disappeared to and find him in order to learn how to make underwear. Grid burned with motivation and started to walk around Frontier. He asked the NPC residents about the underwear craftsman and eventually attracted people's attention.

"Recently, there is a suspicious man inquiring about Sir Fatima."

Advanced tailor Fatima. Many nobles were confused when the treasure of Frontier disappeared. They were worried that they wouldn't be able to wear underwear made by Fatima again. Thus, the nobles searched for Fatima's whereabouts. But none of them could find Fatima.

It was natural they couldn't find him. Fatima had been kidnapped and imprisoned by a noble of Frontier, Earl Bruno. Who could possibly imagine that Earl Bruno kidnapped Fatima?

"Sir Fatima, aren't you happy that so many people are looking for you?"

"Why... Why are you doing this?"

Underneath Earl Bruno's residence. The chained up Fatima was terrified. He was uneasy because he was abducted by a nobleman for an unknown reason. Earl Bruno laughed as he sat in a chair, crossed his legs and cleaned his fingernails.

"What do I want? Of course it's your underwear."

"H-Haven't I sold underwear to you many times?"

"I want to know how to make the underwear. If you teach me how to make your luxury underwear, I promise to spare your life."

Earl Bruno was paying attention to the underwear business. Frontier's nobles and residents only perceived underwear as 'something to make the body warm.' However, Earl Bruno thought that the possibilities of underwear were endless. He thought that if he made various functional underwear and sold it to the royalty and nobles of each kingdom, he would be able to collect a lot of money.

"Does Duke Steim know...?"

Was Duke Steim behind Earl Bruno? Fatima thought the worst while Earl Bruno replied cynically.

"I don't intend to share this good business information with a traitor."

"Traitor..?"

Earl Bruno was Duke Steim's right arm man. The first thing Duke Steim did as soon as King Grid appointed him a duke was to make Bruno his earl. Duke Steim completely trusted Earl Bruno. Yet Earl Bruno called Duke Steim a turncoat. Killing intent filled Earl Bruno's eyes.

"Isn't he a traitor for giving up his loyalty to the royal family and helping his son-in-law's rebellion?"

Fatima's face paled.

"You are... Part of the Anti Grid Alliance?"

Anti Grid Alliance. They consisted of the nobles of Eternal. They couldn't accept Grid as a king and wanted to bring him down from the throne. On the day of the Overgeared Kingdom's founding ceremony, it was known that the alliance was defeated by Duke Steim and Duke Chris. But some remnants still remained, and surprisingly, Earl Bruno was one of them.

"At present, more than 10% of the nobles of the Overgeared Kingdom belong to the Anti Grid Alliance. Of course, they are seemingly loyal to Grid, but it's just an act."

Earl Bruno needed a lot of money. The money would be used to hire soldiers and prepare weapons!

"The Anti Grid alliance will first eliminate Duke Steim, swallow the north, and then confront Grid. But a lot of money is required to do that. Therefore, I need your underwear making method. Now, Sir Fatima. Aren't you also a person of Eternal? You should cooperate with us."

'He's crazy.'

The kingdom was stabilizing after the end of the war, and now he wanted to start another war? In the end, only the people would suffer. Boys would be forcibly conscripted into the war and many people would lose their lives and family. Fatima was furious.

"How funny. Earl Bruno, you're just masking your ambitions behind loyalty. You don't care about the comfort of your people at all."

"What would a mere tailor know?" Earl Bruno's face turned red and he started to wield his whip. "If you don't want to die, tell me how to make your underwear!"

"Ugh!"

Fatima was wounded and felt afraid. It was enough to make him shed tears. But he didn't give in. His pride as a tailor wasn't cheap. But how long could he endure? Earl Bruno's violence and intimidation continued over the next few days and Fatima's will gradually weakened.

Earl Bruno was convinced.

"It's meaningless to resist. No one in the world will save you. In the end, you will succumb to me."

“Ugh... Ugh!”

Earl Bruno’s whipping became more severe and Fatima’s willpower was like a flame in front of the wind.

"He was last sighted near Earl Bruno’s mansion.”

The last four days. Grid walked through Frontier and gathered information from the residents. As a result, he learned that the underwear maker’s name was Fatima and the last place he was sighted.

“Earl Bruno... He’s my father-in-law’s aide?”

Grid hadn’t spent a single penny while staying at Frontier. Every time he was hungry or tired, he went to Duke Steim’s castle.

“That’s right, Your Highness.”

There was no time to visit the castle today so lunch was prepared for him. In response to Grid’s request, Duke Steim personally delivered the packed lunch and responded politely.

"Earl Bruno is my most trusted person. He’s old-fashioned, but has a strong sense of loyalty. Your Majesty, please enjoy the yeti dish. It’s good for your energy.”

"Well well, gulp. Hmmm, I should go visit Earl Bruno. Maybe he has seen Fatima.”

"Have some tea. Your Highness, why are you looking for Fatima?”

“It’s to learn how to make underwear.”

“...?”

Did he hear wrong? Duke Steim doubted his ears. Grid, who became the king of a nation, was trying to learn how to make underwear?

“N-No, Your Majesty. Why do you have to learn how to make underwear?”

"...It’s my job.”

"...???"

"In any case, I ate well, Father-in-law.”

Grid recovered his stamina to the maximum and gave the empty lunch box to Duke Steim. Then he laughed and wore his hat again.

‘I’m looking forward to meeting my father-in-law’s right arm man.’

[Chapter 626](#)

XX city, XX district.

It was originally a very quiet neighborhood located on the outskirts of Seoul. It was the level of a village with simple facilities and farming fields. However, the atmosphere of the neighborhood changed drastically since Overgeared King Grid built the 10 billion won Youngwoo Building.

If people went there, they could see Grid! People filled with anticipation started gathering in XX District and the people of XX District started trading with them. Seven months after the Youngwoo Building was constructed, XX District was able to grow into the busiest area in XX City.

Some citizens felt so grateful they argued that the name of XX should be changed to the Youngwoo District.

The Youngwoo Building had a low number of floors, but a luxurious appearance. Only expensive materials were used and a world famous architect designed the building. It cost 10 billion won for a reason.

In front of Youngwoo's Building.

"This is Grid's building."

"I want to see Grid's roof penthouse."

"Let's look around. Do you intend to just go back after coming all the way here?"

Chinese tourists were gathered. They were the main culprits who spat and left cigarette butts all over XX District. The merchants around the Youngwoo Building looked at them with uneasy eyes.

"They want to go into Youngwoo-ssi's building..."

"It's possible. Not all Chinese people are like this, but the majority of Chinese tourists are famous for not having common sense. They don't care about signposts forbidding entrance."

"Maybe... They want to interfere with Youngwoo-ssi's game?"

For the residents of XX District, Shin Youngwoo was their hero and benefactor. Thanks to Youngwoo, the local commercial district developed and they were able to accumulate wealth. Of course they loved him. The merchants wanted to help Youngwoo and approached the Chinese tourists.

"Tourists, this building is mainly used as an officetel, except for the cafes and restaurants on the first floor."

"Tourists shouldn't be blocking the elevator entrance for the residents."

"What are these Koreans saying?"

"We can't enter the building?"

"What's with these guys?"

The eyes of the Chinese tourists turned nasty. They stared angrily at the residents trying to protect Youngwoo's privacy.

"What right do you have to interfere with us?"

"Koreans really don't understand! They're just small village people!"

"Uhh..."

The merchants shrank back as the atmosphere started to turn ugly. There were many Chinese tourists and the impression they gave off was terrible. In the first place, it wasn't good to get tangled up with people who had no common sense. At that moment.

"What's happening?"

A beautiful girl in a school uniform appeared. She had milky white skin, a small face, and slender limbs in the ratio of a model. Her identity was Youngwoo's younger sister, Sehee.

"Ruby...!"

"Saintess Ruby!"

"She's no different from her appearance in the game!"

"It's the color of South Korea!"

The Chinese tourists became excited. They rushed towards Sehee.

"Signature!"

"Can I have a photo?"

"Shake hands...! No, let's hug!!"

It was complete chaos. Almost 50 Chinese tourists surrounded the small and fragile girl.

"S-Sehee...!"

The merchants paled. They tried to protect the frightened Sehee, but they were pushed aside by the Chinese tourists.

"Kyaak!"

The moment that Sehee screamed as she was forcibly embraced by a Chinese man.

Kkiiik.

"...?!"

There was a large luxury car that could be seen in movies. A limousine more than 10 meters long appeared beside the Chinese tourists. The Chinese tourists were surprised and focused on the limousine.

"I'm quickly becoming mad." (TL: This is Chinese written in Korean. I guessed the meaning based on googling, but might not be completely accurate.)

A man emerged from the limousine and glared at the Chinese tourists with cold eyes. It was fearsome killing intent. His sharp look seemed to pierce the hearts of the Chinese tourists like a dagger.

"H-Hao...!"

The Chinese tourists confirmed the identity of the man and were astonished. The miracle of the continent, Hao. Why was the best Chinese ranker in South Korea? The Chinese tourists wondered if this was a dream as Hao moved to protect Sehee.

"Making a fuss when visiting a foreign land... Don't you know that your unreasonable behavior affects all of us? Get out of here before I call the embassy to get rid of you."

"Ugh..."

Hao was someone who couldn't be ignored in China. There was a rumor that even the president was Hao's fan. Hao's influence was enough to reach the embassy. The Chinese tourists started to run away. In addition, today's event would be published as an article in China. It claimed that the Chinese should no longer disgrace their country when visiting other countries, which led to the disappearance of the noisy Chinese tourists in front of Youngwoo's building.

"Are you okay? Miss Ruby?"

Hao asked in awkward Korean. Sehee nodded. Her big eyes made her look like a small and cute squirrel.

"Thanks to you."

"It's very fortunate."

Hao looked at Sehee with a gentle expression. He might've met many beautiful women in China, but it was a rare experience to see a woman as beautiful as Sehee. It was inevitable that he would like her. Sehee thought he was gentle like her brother and felt comfortable with him.

"By the way, why are you in South Korea?"

"It's because I want to talk to Grid about Kraugel."

"Kraugel..."

The sky above the sky who her brother had a fierce struggle with twice. Sehee recalled his desperate desire to treat his mother's illness and flushed. Like most women, Sehee was instinctively attracted to a charming man like Kraugel.

Hao asked, "Is Grid home right now?"

"Yes. Did you have an appointment?"

"Of course. But I arrived 1 hour and 15 minutes earlier than scheduled."

"Oh my... Then you'll have to wait until the promised time. My older brother is living on a strict schedule. He won't log out of the game until the promised time, even if a knife is held to his neck. Well, there's a lot to do since he became a king."

"Yes..."

He visited on his own, but wasn't he still the best ranker of China? Sehee laughed at the embarrassed Hao.

"When the mayor visited, he had to wait for three hours."

"...Is the coffee at this cafe delicious?"

"I'm still a student and I don't drink coffee, so I don't know. But the sweet potato latte is delicious."

"I see... I will wait while drinking the sweet potato latte."

Indeed, Grid was now one of the busiest people in the world. Hao understood and decided to sacrifice some of his precious time today.

Earl Bruno's mansion. It was the second largest building in Frontier. Grid confirmed the size of the mansion and realized Earl Bruno's position in Frontier.

'My father-in-law's right hand man lives in such a stately place.'

Indeed, he was a great person, since he was favored by Duke Steim.

Grid greatly anticipated his encounter with Earl Bruno, one of the nobles who supported the Overgeared Kingdom. Earl Bruno was in charge of Frontier's affairs and probably knew where Fatima were.

"Who?"

Guards stopped him as Grid approached the entrance of mansion. Unlike ordinary people, Grid wandered around without fur clothing, making him look odd.

'What? Doesn't he feel the cold?'

'It might be a humanoid monster.'

The guards were alert! Grid confirmed the state of the spears they were pointing and felt proud.

'The soldiers of the north are superior to soldiers of other kingdoms.'

There truly were many monster habitats in the area. It was clear that Duke Steim concentrated on training and arming his soldiers, making them a solid force of the Overgeared Kingdom.

"Who are you?"

Grid wasn't cold and his face was covered by a wide brimmed hat. Rather than being afraid of the guards, he watched them closely. Now he smiled in the darkness, causing the guards to feel fear.

'Whoops.'

Grid realized that the guards were terrified and took off his hat. His black hair was revealed and shone in the moonlight.

"...King Grid?"

The guards lost their souls. It was surprising and absurd that the king who was their master's target would appear here.

"Open the gate."

"Heok...! Y-Yes!"

The king exercised unconditional influence in his own territory. Overgeared King Grid used his absolute power and the guards opened the gate to the mansion.

The torture room underneath Earl Bruno's residence.

"Ugh... S-Stop... Please stop..."

Had it already been a few days? After a few days and nights of torture, Fatima's mental strength reached its limit. Fatima couldn't withstand the pain anymore. He wanted to put an end to this suffering. Earl Bruno smiled after recognizing that Fatima was waving the white flag.

"Have you finally decided to hand over your underwear making method?"

"I will hand it over. But..."

"But what?"

"Outstanding skills are required in order to make functional underwear. Not just anyone can acquire the production method."

"There are good tailors all over the continent. Sir Fatima, don't think that you are special."

"Kuoh..."

Fatima was Frontier's best tailor. He was proud, since he couldn't find a better tailor than himself in the Overgeared Kingdom. Fatima's pride as a tailor was enormous. Yet Earl Bruno damaged Fatima's pride. This was an incalculable wound that was incomparable to the physical suffering felt when being whipped.

"Hoh, what is with that rebellious look? You still haven't had enough?"

Earl Bruno once again raised the whip.

"E-Earl Bruno!"

At that time, the basement door opened without permission and the butler ran in. He looked like he had seen a ghost and Earl Bruno frowned.

"What's the fuss? Don't tell me that Grid came to my house?"

"T-That's right!"

"Eh? Haha, what a funny joke."

"R-Really! King Grid has arrived!"

"What?"

Earl Bruno got goosebumps.

'Grid...! He acquired information that I'm the head of the Anti Grid Alliance and came to take care of me!'

Grid's intelligence network was beyond imagination. No matter how Earl Bruno hated Grid, he had to acknowledge Grid.

'He's a king for a reason. A great figure that far exceeds my imagination.'

Kwaduduk!

Earl Bruno didn't think his tail would be caught so quickly by Grid. He left the basement with a sour expression.

"Gather the entire army. If I have to die, I will die with Grid."

On the other hand, Fatima was left alone and felt infinite affection and respect for Grid whom he had never met.

"I didn't think the king would come to rescue me... If I survive today, I will be loyal to him for the rest of my life."

[Chapter 628](#)

"Your Majestyyy!! I never imagined that Your Majesty would save me personally! Someone who takes care of the wellbeing of every person. You are the epitome of a king!"

"Y-Yes..."

"This Fatima will pay back Your Majesty's grace from generation to generation! I would take off my underwear and walk the streets naked for you!"

"Ah... Um..."

Grid scratched his cheeks with embarrassment when he met Fatima. It was purely a coincidence that Grid saved Fatima.

'I didn't know that Fatima had been confined in the mansion by Earl Bruno.'

Earl Bruno. He hadn't expected Duke Steim's aide to be the head of the rebel group...

Grid glanced over at Duke Steim who was still bowing his head as a sinner. Grid sighed and encouraged him.

"Father-in-law, aren't you the one in the one in the most pain right now? I'm fine. Please calm down and stabilize your land."

"...I understand. In the future, I will be more thorough so that this terrible situation doesn't occur again."

Duke Steim pledged and left with his soldiers. Earl Bruno was head of the Anti Grid Alliance and Grid came to Frontier and punished him. If such rumors spread, Frontier would become a crucible of chaos. Duke Steim had an obligation to restore the anxious public sentiment.

"Fatima."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

Fatima respectfully replied despite his wounded body. It was a sign that one-sided violence had been dealt by the strong against the weak.

'It's the same everywhere.'

Grid was reminded of the heavy past and pulled out a potion. He hesitated before handing it to Fatima.

"This is precious medicine. Drink this first. Then I hope you will show me the method to making underwear."

"Y-Your Majesty is giving me a potion...!"

In fact, Grid had given Fatima a cheap low-grade potion. It was for level 50 novice users or lower. But it was a precious potion to Fatima.

"I-I will keep this as an heirloom!"

"..."

Fatima shouted while hugging the potion. He didn't seem like he was going to drink the potion. Grid trembled.

'That bastard is trying to take my potion bottle...'

But what could he do? He moved immediately. Grid took out another potion with trembling hands and urged Fatima.

"It doesn't qualify as a heirloom so drink it. Then let me know your underwear making method."

"Follow His Majesty's words!"

"Tailor Fatima, what are you doing not following the command?"

The knights were furious. The 28 knights left from Earl Bruno. They stared at Fatima, who didn't immediately follow Grid's orders. The scared Fatima hurriedly drank the potion. Grid looked at the knights with a warm smile.

'They are strong.'

He already looked at their strength using the Great Lord's Sword. The 28 knights, freed thanks to Earl Bruno, had reached level 250. The level of the skills they acquired were far behind the eight knights trained by Piaro and Asmophel.

'It isn't a problem since those eight knights are exceptional.'

Grid planned to direct the eight knights to lead these 28 knights. It would be easier on Grid and Grid wanted the young talents to develop the capabilities of a leader. This was an investment for the future of the Overgeared Kingdom.

'This is the tailor's workshop.'

Grid moved to Fatima's residence and looked around the studio with interest. The tailor's studio was completely different from the smithy. It was calm, without the noisy sound of hammering, and there was no heat. The smell of leather, instead of iron, filled the air. It was a tranquil and relaxing place. The most important factor when working with cloth and leather was concentration.

'Well, I'm not lacking concentration.'

It wasn't unusual for a smithy to be busy and chaotic. Working there required high concentration, so Grid would naturally have high concentration as a legendary blacksmith. Who was Grid? Other people got a production button while he had to make every individual item by hand. Therefore, he was... A god. A god of labor. His concentration wasn't lacking compared to others.

'Now, come.'

Frontier's tailors learned how to make underwear due to environmental factors. The learning difficulty would be high. However, Grid had around 3,500 dexterity and infinite tenacity. No matter the difficulty of the underwear, it was likely he would master it quickly. Fatima was worried as he watched Grid.

'It's clear that the king has a high pride as a legendary blacksmith. He probably thinks of underwear making as easy.'

In reality, there were no techniques that was easy. Tailoring was as difficult as blacksmithing and it wasn't a skill easily learned. Among them, the underwear making method required high dexterity and intermediate level tailoring skills.

'I don't want His Majesty to be disappointed if he can't learn how to make underwear.'

Fatima was pained at the thought of his king suffering a broken heart. Grid urged him while he was making a sad expression.

"Why aren't you teaching me your underwear making method?"

"...Please prepare your heart."

Fatima could no longer delay it. He hoped that Grid wouldn't be frustrated as he handed over the underwear making method that he invented.

[Fatima has handed over the Intermediate Underwear Production Method!]

[Since you have made thousands of battle gear, the difficulty of the Intermediate Underwear Production Method isn't high. You have understood it easily.]

[2,000 dexterity is required to acquire the Intermediate Underwear Production Method. Your current dexterity is 3,487.]

[The Intermediate Underwear Production Method has been acquired.]

[The Collection of New Production Methods (1) quest has been completed!]

[You have gained two levels from the quest reward.]

[Due to the effect of the 'Legendary Great Magician' second class and the 'First King' title, a total of 28 stat points are obtained!]

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

[Collection of New Production Methods (1) will be linked to the Collection of New Production Methods (2) quest!]

[Collection of New Production Methods (2)]

Class Quest

You finally learned how to create underwear. Then you realized that you need high tailoring skills to make underwear. You need to acquire tailoring skills in order to use the Underwear Production Method.

Quest Clear Reward: Level +2. The Tailoring skill will be acquired. A following linked quest.

[You have fully understood the Intermediate Underwear Production Method and naturally acquired the Intermediate Tailoring Technique Lv. 8!]

[The Collection of New Production Methods (2) quest has been completed!]

[Your have gained two levels from the quest reward.]

[Due to the effect of the 'Legendary Great Magician' second class and the 'First King' title, a total of 28 stat points are obtained!]

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

[Collection of New Production Methods (2) will be linked to the Tailoring Technique Training quest!]

[Tailoring Technique Training]

Class Quest

The possibilities for your development have become greater after learning the Tailoring Technique.

If you get to the point where you can combine blacksmithing and tailoring, your foundation as a blacksmith will expand exponentially.

But it is still difficult to utilize the tailoring technique.

The gap between the intermediate tailoring skill and legendary blacksmith skill is too large.

The intermediate tailoring technique is likely to degrade the quality of the legendary blacksmith's work.

Raise the level of your tailoring skill to the point where it can be combined with blacksmithing.

Quest Clear Conditions: Master the Advanced Tailoring Technique.

Quest Clear Reward: Level +6. The opening of craftsman level Tailoring Technique.

"Ah, XX."

He had accidentally subjugated the head of the rebels and easily obtained the underwear making method, only to automatically clear the next quest. This luck was too good.

‘Does it make sense to ask a blacksmith to master the tailoring skill? Are they crazy?’

How many cloth clothing would he have to produce to master the tailoring skill? It couldn’t be measured. That’s right. This class quest was forcing Grid past the level of labor. It was natural for Grid to curse.

‘When will this class quest end?’

“%\$(#!!”

Grid spat out curses. Fatima looked like a carp beside him. The other tailors of Frontier couldn’t learn how to make underwear no matter how hard they tried, yet the blacksmith Grid did it in the blink of an eye.

‘This is the skill of a true legend...! It’s no different from a god!’

It was the moment another Grid believer was born.

"Hao, I am so glad to meet you."

"If you don’t mind, can you give me a signature?"

The Youngwoo Building 1F cafe. The lively cafe employees showed a passionate response to Hao. This was the position of a Satisfy high ranker. People with outstanding achievements in Satisfy were popular in reality, regardless of their personality. Even the bald Vantner was surrounded by fans when he went to the city center. Ah, in Vantner’s case, the proportion of male fans was overwhelmingly high.

"I will order a sweet potato latte."

Hao didn’t care about managing his image. He didn’t give a business smile even when he met enthusiastic fans. He just acted according to his personality and that coolness caused an increase in female fans. The employees were amazed when they received Hao’s order in sloppy Korean.

"Oh my, how strange."

"Isn’t this the same drink that Grid orders every morning?"

"Do the rankers like sweet potato lattes?"

"...!!"

Hao’s ears pricked up at the words. His pupils became bigger. He asked the employees.

"Grid has a sweet potato latte every day?"

"Yes, he likes it a lot. He drinks sweet potato lattes on sunny days and cloudy days."

"I have never see Grid drink coffee. Does he dislike it?"

“Isn’t he cute? Hehe.”

“...”

The employees forget their duties and started gossiping about Grid. Hao stared at them and opened his mouth.

"Two sweet potato lattes. No, I will order three."

Hao was a genius called a ‘miracle’ in China, which boasted the world’s largest population. It was enough to recognize himself as a person at the top of humanity. But that was just until he met Grid and Kraugel. Hao was firmly aware that he was below Grid and Kraugel and felt envious of them.

He dreamt that he could grow to stand shoulder-to-shoulder with Kraugel and Grid. Thus, at this moment, he decided to drink sweet potato lattes. He thought he could grow more if he followed Grid’s food and drink preferences.

‘I will drink sweet potato latte every morning in the future. The key to Grid’s focus in the game is the sweet potato latte.’

Hao was jubilant that he came to South Korea.

[Chapter 629](#)

(Grid has risen seven rankings in one day...!)

(Grid’s level stagnated after the kingdom’s founding. Now it has risen by four levels in one night!)

(Overgeared King Grid, it is estimated that he cleared a SSS difficulty quest.)

(The SSS difficulty quest that ordinary players will never experience... Did Grid only obtain four levels as a quest reward?)

Grid once again caused a great stir. The world was flipped over by the four levels he gained from clearing successive class quests. But Grid himself wasn’t pleased.

‘I have to finish the quests to complete the class and open up the true power.’

The problem was he couldn’t see the end of the class quests. Grid’s class quests were still in progress. In other words, mastering the advanced Tailoring Technique was just a process.

‘It might take years to master the tailoring technique. Then when will my class quest finish?’

Dammit! Why did a blacksmith have to learn tailoring skills?

‘Of course, I know that it’s better to have a variety of skills in the long run.’

However, it had been several years since he became Pagma’s Descendant. The fact that he hadn’t completed the class quests and opened the true power of the class made Grid feel frustrated.

“Sigh, well... The tailoring skill will rise if I keep making underwear for the Overgeared members and soldiers.”

It would be nice to maximize the concept of a kingdom ‘armed with items.’ Grid controlled his heart.

“You have worked hard, Oppa.”

Grid logged out of Satisfy. Shin Youngwoo was met with his sister’s face as soon as he raised his body from the Comet Group’s diamond capsule. He returned from a busy day of working as the Overgeared King and received water from Sehee.

“Thank you.”

Indeed, his sister was the best. Grid was able to calm his tired heart with Sehee’s pretty face and kind heart, making him smile.

“Gulp gulp. Puhwaaah!!”

Youngwoo gulped down the water, only to spit it out of his nose and mouth. He thought it was bottled water, only for it to be carbonated water.

“Kek...! This isn’t delicious!”

Shin Youngwoo shed tears from the pain. Sehee looked at him with a grim expression.

“Weren’t you thinking about drinking soda anyway? Drink some carbonated water before you drink Coke, which is bad for you.”

“S-Shit...”

Five year old children enjoyed carbonated water. Humanity had become accustomed to it. But Youngwoo was someone who aged backwards! He lived at his own pace, like he was an outsider. He still wasn’t used to carbonated water.

Grrrr! Sehee spoke to him as he ran to the bathroom and gargled water.

“Hao is waiting for you on the first floor cafe.”

“Yes, I think the appointment for when it would be an access restriction. He told me there was something to discuss.”

“That... You don’t have a great relationship with Hao. Is it okay to meet him so easily in real life?”

Sehee was worried about her weak brother meeting someone who might hurt him. However, Youngwoo was worried about Sehee.

“Anyone looking at you will think you are my mother. Worrying about carbonated water, you’re completely a mother.”

“...”

“You’re still young, but men don’t like nagging women. If you want to marry, stop worrying about me.”

“A person who doesn’t know love is saying this...”

“I’m married!”

“That’s just a story in the game! You have never held hands with a woman in reality!”

“No! I held hands with Yura and Jishuka when drunk in the past! I am familiar with skinship!”

“W-What? How unscrupulous!!”

Youngwoo was seriously arguing with Sehee who was nine years younger than him. In the end, he was beaten up by Sehee.

“Ugh... What’s with that girl’s strength? I feel sorry for her future husband.”

Shin Youngwoo entered his family’s private elevator. Youngwoo headed to the first floor while tearfully touching his pained back. But he was also proud.

“Indeed, it’s better to be strong than weak. Sehee is different from me. Right? Isn’t my sister really reassuring?”

“R-Really...”

Beast man Toon. He used to be part of the Italian mafia and was a high ranker. He also lived in the Youngwoo Building and boarded the elevator alongside Youngwoo. It was for Youngwoo’s protection. Toon was worried about him meeting someone casually, just like Sehee. Hao was famous for being a master of martial arts in reality, so Toon accompanied Youngwoo just in case.

“How are things in Bairan?”

Toon was in charge of the territory of Bairan. It was hard to meet in game, so Youngwoo was used to getting reports about the situation in reality.

“After Smith went to Reinhardt, the tax revenue lowered slightly. But this is just a temporary phenomenon. Apart from that, there are no apparent problems. The damage from the war has already been restored. The inflow rate of users is high thanks to the Guardian of the Forest.”

“What about the progress of the soldiers?”

Among the soldiers deployed to Bairan, not one of them was from Reidan. Bairan’s soldiers were conscripted and trained. It was because Bairan was a territory in a safe position from outside threats and it wasn’t necessary to deploy elite troops there.

“The average level is over 100.”

“Already? Isn’t it unbelievably fast?”

“It’s thanks to including Bairan in the Grid set quests. The users go to Bairan for the linked quest and perform the quest with the soldiers, making the level of the soldiers go up.”

“Well, how many Grid set items have been given as compensation so far?”

“There are 23 weapons and 5 gauntlets.”

The Grid set could be obtained as a reward from the kingdom quests. The reward for stage three was a weapon and stage six was a gauntlet. In other words, only five people had reached the sixth stage of the kingdom quest.

“Really small. Is the difficulty level too high?”

“No, it’s appropriate. The Grid set shouldn’t be obtained so easily. Rather, the users have become more enthusiastic to collect all of the Grid set. The linked kingdom quest created by you and Lael is having a positive effect on both the users and the Overgeared Kingdom.”

“Hrmm...”

The elevator arrived on the first floor. Before the door opened, Toon patted Youngwoo’s shoulder.

"You’re doing better than everyone expected, so don’t be anxious.”

"...Is it good for me to make underwear?”

"...???"

What nonsense was he suddenly saying? Toon didn’t understand and entered the cafe with Youngwoo.

“Wow, what? Is this a sweet potato latte mania?”

Youngwoo and Toon received the enthusiastic hospitality of the employees as they entered the cafe. Their eyes widened as they saw Hao sitting in a window seat. There were three sweet potato latte cups in front of Hao. The bottom of two cups was exposed.

“Are you a gourmet?”

Having a common point was one of the factors involved in forming relationships with people. Youngwoo, a sweet potato maniac, felt liking towards Hao. On the other hand, Hao was watching Youngwoo like he was a ghost.

‘How can he drink this sweet drink every day?’

Hao came from Sichuan and liked spicy or sour foods. This sweet food was honestly unappealing. It was very painful to drink three sweet potato lattes out of his desire to resemble Youngwoo. He once again vowed not to drink the sweet potato latte again. But this vow didn’t last long.

"Two sweet potato lattes.”

“...”

Drinks were placed in front of Youngwoo and Toon. Hao’s mind was shaken.

‘Apart from Grid, Toon also drinks the sweet potato latte? It seems that the sweet potato latte is important. It’s painful, but it can’t be helped. I will drink sweet potato latte every morning in the future.’

Hao closed his eyes and picked up his remaining cup of sweet potato latte. His head was dizzy from an excessive consumption of sugar. However, he could endure this much pain if Youngwoo drank the sweet potato latte every day. Youngwoo handed his sweet potato latte to Hao.

"Do you really like this? Have another. I can order one more.”

"...No, I’m fine.”

Hao's face was pale. In order to facilitate a smooth conversation, he decided to wear a translator instead of relying on his Korean speaking ability. Youngwoo and Toon were also wearing translators. It was a diamond class translator produced by the Comet Group. It was received as a sponsorship item, but the performance was amazing.

"First of all, welcome to my house. It must be hard coming such a long way." Youngwoo belatedly spoke a polite greeting.

"Thank you for letting me take some of your valuable time and allowing me to visit."

"Have you tried Korean food?"

"Not yet."

"Do you want to go to a Chinese restaurant eat jjampong? It is one of my favourite foods and is really good. (Jjampong= sweet and spicy soup. Along with jajangmyeong, it is a popular Korean dish developed from Chinese cuisine)

"...?"

He asked if Hao had eaten Korean food and then wanted to go to a Chinese restaurant? Why did the conversation proceed this way? Hao started questioning the translator. On the other hand, Toon spoke to Youngwoo.

"Grid, the conversation is straying too much."

"Oh, excuse me. I was so hungry that I forgot myself."

"..."

"So what is the purpose of your visit?"

Hao realized that the translator wasn't broken and explained his reason.

"I want you to persuade Kraugel not to move to the United States."

"...What? Kraugel is moving to the United States?"

"That's right."

Youngwoo was startled by the words before replying like he understood.

"Indeed, it would be strange if he stayed in Russia, a vicious country that held his sick mother hostage. It is natural to immigrate."

"But isn't there a problem if he goes to the United States? If he has to move, isn't it better to move to South Korea or China?"

Hao cried out but Youngwoo didn't agree.

"Why?"

Grid blinked with confusion and Hao replied like it was natural.

"Kraugel is a Korean person. Isn't it normal for him to come to an Asian country like Korea or China rather than the west?"

"Let's see? I don't know. Does race play a role when deciding what country to move to? Isn't it right to find a place where you can be happy?"

"..."

Hao was speechless. Grid's attitude was completely different from what he imagined. Hao had a strong sense of nationalism and couldn't understand Grid's reaction. Toon explained to him.

"Grid isn't tied to the concept of a country."

He didn't think that 'South Korea is right' just because he was Korean. It was the complete opposite from Peak Sword. Of course, he loved South Korea. It was why he was willing to go to the army. However, he had no intention of forcing his patriotism on Kraugel.

"Hao, this is a problem that Kraugel will take care. It is meaningless if we talk about it."

Hao stood up.

"Think about it! If Kraugel moves to the United States, the first place in the National Competition will go to the United States!"

The most influential country in the world. The United States had that title for hundreds of years. It was a big barrier to China, and Hao felt hostile to the United States from a patriotic point of view. Now the United States was trying to conquer Satisfy as well. Hao hated it.

"Then is it okay for South Korea or China to dominate the first place if Kraugel comes here?"

"China is my homeland and South Korea is a country that I acknowledge... No, it's better than Kraugel being taken by the United States. I can't understand why Kraugel is trying to move to the United States..."

Hao suddenly stopped talking. It was because he thought about Youngwoo's words about Kraugel finding a place where he would be happy.

'It doesn't make sense for my personal selfishness to hinder Kraugel's happiness.'

Crooked patriotism was a poison. Hao calmed down and sat back in his chair.

"I didn't have to come to South Korea at all."

Hao murmured with a laugh. Youngwoo sucked up the sweet potato latte with a straw and said casually.

"Really? I'm glad that you came. It is more pleasant than I thought."

"..."

"Then let's go to the Chinese restaurant."

"...No, why should I come to South Korea and eat Chinese food? Originally I was planning to eat pork belly and kimchi stew."

"Can't you eat such famous foods in China? Let's go to a Chinese restaurant."

"..."

What type of person was this? Hao thought it was absurd. But he couldn't help laughing. On the other hand, Toon was sending a message to Peak Sword.

-As everyone expects, Hao seems to like Grid. It's better to maintain a good relationship with Hao. I want to eat pork belly and kimchi stew, so please treat me to dinner.

The reply came quickly.

-Do you know kimchi stew?

[Chapter 630](#)

'It wasn't a joke?'

Hao sweated as he arrived in front of a Chinese restaurant with Youngwoo. There was a red signboard embossed with two golden dragons. This place had a strong Chinese atmosphere and the word 'Yongsungkak' on it. Hao was dismayed.

'A Chinese person who came to South Korea is treated to Chinese food...?'

If he didn't know who Youngwoo was, Hao would've evaluated him as insane. But who was Shin Youngwoo? Overgeared King Grid. The first among two billion users to become a king.

'He must have deep intentions for guiding me to this place.'

Youngwoo handed the menu to Hao, who had misunderstood and interpreted the actions positively.

"My recommended dishes is the stone bowl jjampong. Oh, jjampong are normally too hot for foreigners to eat? Then you can eat jajang."

Youngwoo normally got his delivered food from here. But the stone bowl was too hot and he was always sad because it couldn't be delivered. He was happy to be able to use Hao as an excuse to visit this restaurant and eat jjampong. That's right. The reason Youngwoo guided Hao to this Chinese restaurant was purely because of his taste buds. There weren't any deep intentions as Hao thought.

"I was born in Sichuan. Jjampong is a seafood soup made with chili oil and red pepper powder. I like spicy food and can eat it."

People from Sichuan were proud of their ability to handle spicy food. They were prouder than Koreans. Youngwoo didn't worry about the spiciness anymore and ordered jjampong. Youngwoo licked his lips.

"I will eat jjangmyeon."

"...?"

"Toon, you are eating jajang?"

"...Yes."

In the end, they ordered two jjampong and one jajangmyeon. Here, sweet and sour pork was given by default. The sweet and sour pork came out first. Hao scoffed at the taste of the sweet and sour pork.

'As I thought, it is lousy fake goods. There is too much acidity in the sauce. The fried meat has no sense of chewiness and the texture is bad.'

Hao could confidently call himself a gourmet. He ate 50 types of dishes every week. The Korean sweet and sour pork was inadequate to satisfy his gourmet tastes.

"This is a service."

The employee brought a plate of dumplings. However, Hao had already put down his chopsticks. He thought the dumplings would be terrible after eating the sweet and sour pork. He wanted to try the jjampong recommended by Youngwoo. Youngwoo didn't care about Hao. He was busy eating the sweet and sour pork.

Toon focused on the dumplings. The moment that Toon took a bite of the fried dumplings.

'What?'

Hao's sense of smell was stimulated. The moment the dumplings were split apart, the pepper flavour spread and aroused his appetite.

'Is it pretty good?'

Hao became interested in the dumplings again and raised his chopsticks. Then his eyes widened as he took a bite of the fried dumplings.

'It is just a bunch of vegetables and meat. Why is this dumpling so delicious? The strong pepper flavor constantly stimulates my appetite. I can eat a few more of these dumplings.'

Hao started to quickly eat the dumplings. Hao ate two dumplings in the time it took Toon to eat one. Youngwoo watched with pitying eyes.

'Hao, he has bad taste... How tasteless is the food he normally eats if he likes these dumplings?'

Yongsungkak's dumplings, like most Chinese restaurants, used frozen dumplings as the base material. It was cheap instant food ordered from a factory that could be fried in oil. Hao ate it like it was delicious, making Youngwoo feel pity. After a while, the jjampong finally came out. The soup simmered in the stone bowl like lava.

"I will warn you beforehand that this is really spicy. It is much hotter than the Sichuan jjampong usually sold in Chinese restaurants."

By default, jjampong was hot. This was stone bowl jjampong. It was a dish with a remarkably spicy taste. Hao shrugged at Youngwoo's warning.

"I am from Sichuan and I don't think that Korean food is spicy."

He would show the strong tongue and stomach of a Sichuan person! Hao burned with ambition and moved his chopsticks towards the jjampong. Then he picked up the noodles along with various seafood and vegetables. At the same time.

'Spicy!'

Hao's face turned red. Hao was unaware of it, but the powder contained in large quantities in the jjampong was actually capsaicin, not red pepper powder. It was spicier and more stimulating than the Sichuan pepper that the Sichuan people enjoyed. It was enough to burn his tongue.

But Hao couldn't stop moving his chopsticks. Every time he ate the jjampong, the rich flavor that exploded in his mouth led him to a new world.

'I can't stop eating.'

The taste of this jjampong was far from Chinese food. The different types of Chinese food that Hao ate didn't taste like this jjampong.

'To be exact, this is the Korean style. It's the same as the dumplings. The Korean style dishes are generally rich in flavor. The chef's intuition isn't normal.'

It was impossible to produce such a rich flavor with simple chicken broth and seafood. The Chinese chefs in Korean obviously had some secret to maximize the richness. Hao, who ate only high-end Chinese food, was addicted to the MSG of a Chinese restaurant in a common neighborhood in South Korea.

Satisfy was another reality. The phrase 'Satisfy' expressed the S.A. Group's feeling of being the first to realize a perfect virtual reality. They didn't want Satisfy to stay in the small framework of the word 'game.' In fact, many people accepted Satisfy as another reality.

Agnus also thought like this. Agnus didn't distinguish between Satisfy and reality. No, he wanted to believe that Satisfy was reality.

Satisfy's technology and Baal's Contractor ability would surely be able to reproduce her.

"Kik... Kikik, it is still too hard?"

Behen Archipelago, the 62nd island. There was a monster that transcended Lantier from the 61st island. This gave Agnus a sense of despair. Despite using all the power he got from contracting with the 1st Great Demon Baal, he couldn't break through the 62nd island.

Clack...Clack clack.

The Mumud lich looked up at the sky. His eye holes seemed to be longing for freedom. Agnus kicked the fallen Mumud lich by his feet and declared to the fairy Bini.

"Next time it will be different. I will surely conquer the Behen Archipelago to the end and seize the legacy left behind by Pagma."

"H-Hik. U-Understood. So please spare me."

Agnus' golden eyes were only filled with rage.

The frightened Bini thought he would be killed and begged. Agnus laughed at the cowardly fairy and left the Behen Archipelago. He didn't think there would be anyone who could conquer the Behen Archipelago before him.

[Underwear Production Method Lv. 1]

You can make underwear of various cloth and leather materials.

There is a certain probability of making rare rated underwear.

There is a low probability of making rare rated underwear with options.

* When rare rated underwear are produced, all stats will permanently rise by +2 and reputation throughout the continent will rise by +30.

[Intermediate Tailoring Technique Lv. 8]

Equipment items can be made from various fabrics and leather materials.

There is a rare probability of producing rare~ epic rated items.

There is a very rare probability of creating unique rated items.

* When rare rated items are produced, all stats will permanently rise by +2 and reputation throughout the continent will rise by +30.

* When epic rated items are produced, all stats will permanently rise by +4 and reputation throughout the continent will rise by +80.

* When unique rated items are produced, all stats will permanently rise by +12 and reputation throughout the continent will rise by +300.

"Heok."

It had been several years since he became Pagma's Descendant. Now that his blacksmith skill had grown to a very high level, Grid received a big penalty. He couldn't enjoy the stat-synergy effect even if he made a high rated item. But tailoring was different. Grid's newly acquired tailoring skill was only intermediate level and there was no penalty. If he made a high rated item with the tailoring skill, he could enjoy the same stat-synergy effect.

In addition...

"A production button!"

A new feature was added to the interface. An underwear production button, cloth items production button, and leather items production button were created. The cooldown time of the production button was 120 minutes. In the future, Grid would be able to produce underwear, cloth, and leather items with a single click of the production button. It was once every two hours.

"I can't believe this convenient feature...!"

Of course, it didn't apply to blacksmithing, but Grid was happy enough. He was thrilled to be able to raise the level of his underwear and tailoring skills much quicker and easier than expected.

"Wow, this is a jackpot no matter how I think about it. How can there be a production button?"

Making an item with one click of a button? He never imagined such a convenient function.

'The S.A. Group wouldn't be so kind to users... Heok, don't tell me it was a bug?'

Grid didn't know that this convenient feature was something that other production players had enjoyed for the last three years. It was thankful that he didn't know how pitiable and poor he was.

[Production of Cloth Armor has been completed.]

[Production of Yeti's Underwear has been completed.]

"It's a normal rating."

On the way from Frontier to Reinhardt. Grid produced items by clicking the production button once every two hours. Unlike blacksmithing where he had to go through the whole process by hand, the underwear making and tailoring was incredibly easy because items were created just by clicking a production button. The problem was that the rating was only normal.

'Damn... Satisfy can't be easy.'

It was unbelievable to produce high rated items once every two hours without any trouble. Grid came to the conclusion that this production system would never produce high rated items and was frustrated.

'Indeed, will I have to progress my tailoring skill by hand...?'

The production button was useless and he would have to do it by hand. Grid reached Reinhardt in a bad mood only to receive the worst news from Lauel.

"An envoy from the Saharan Empire was sent."

"What? The empire? They acted like they had no interest in us, so why did they come?"

"I think it's to gain a tribute."

"Are you crazy? Why do we have to give a tribute to the empire?"

The Overgeared Kingdom was just getting on track. It was only three months after the founding that the tax revenue wasn't a deficit anymore. They had to offer a tribute at this point? Wouldn't this completely ruin them?

"They are real bastards."

Grid cursed as he headed to the audience room. The one who waited for him was a beautiful woman. The name Mercedes was above her head. The name was in glittering gold.

'A named NPC?'

Was this some type of ostentatious display? Mercedes briefly bowed to Grid, who was unable to hide his embarrassment.

"I have come to the Overgeared King Grid to convey the will of the Great Emperor."

[Mercedes' deep eyes have looked at you.]

[Some of your stats and skills are forcibly revealed to Mercedes.]

[You can't resist.]

[Mercedes' sharp sword energy threatens you. The strong pressure makes your mind and body shrink. All speeds are reduced by 30% and skill casting speed is reduced by 20%.]

[You have resisted.]

[Reflecting the status has failed.]

One of the absolute existences scattered throughout this world finally showed up in front of Grid.