

Overgeared 651

[Chapter 651](#)

"There are 10,000 armored elite troops?"

"Yes, that's right."

"This is bad."

Scott grabbed his forehead after receiving the scout's report.

Armored elite troops. They were an elite army created by pouring Ares' 'Fostering Strong Soldiers' skill and the capital of the royal family. They trained from the beginning with the motto 'the Saharan Empire is the enemy' and their strength was real. They mastered various skills, including advanced riding skills that were difficult to obtain. They actually had a great record in the war with the empire.

'The king must be very angry. I wasn't expecting him to dispatch such strong troops.'

He thought they would leave them in order to respond to any attack from the Saharan Empire.

'Indeed... They won't have to worry about an empire raid if they overpower us quickly.'

The number of troops currently in the Ares Army broke a player's common sense. It was a huge 30,000. It was three times larger than the armored elite troops. But that wasn't comforting.

'The average of the newly recruited troops after the war with the empire is only 170. On the other hand, the average level of the armored elite troops has risen to 290 since the war.'

The 30,000 soldiers would just be good prey for the armored elite troops.

'The soldiers are a poison rather than a help. The level of the armored elite troops will rise in real time during the war and will get out of control.'

Just like in the war against the empire.

One of the resources that Ares gave to the armored elite troops was to recover all their resources during a level up. This would exert tremendous havoc in a war. They would become stronger when fighting battles. The modifier 'undead army' could be attached to them.

'It is better to confront the armored elite troops with a handful of elite soldiers. We will use guerilla warfare.'

He was referring to the Ares Army.

Ares Army. A guild with Ares as the master, there was a total of 200 members. Apart from 28 production classes, the remaining personnel all had combat classes and their average level exceeded 300.

'On the other hand, the armored elite troops haven't reached their third advancement yet. If I add the 162 members of Overgeared, we should be able to tie their feet for a while.'

Four days. Four days later, Ares' Fostering Strong Soldiers would be activated again. They would win if they could buy time until then. Scott was convinced and then he heard a new report.

"The reinforcements from the Overgeared Guild have arrived. H-However."

"However?"

"T-That... There are only five people."

"What?"

Scott's face distorted like a demon.

"Those fools!"

They arranged for this situation to happen in order to establish the alliance, only to not send enough power?

'It is a plan to weaken our forces while building the alliance!'

Anger started to rise in Scott's heart. The Overgeared Guild. He never thought that a group claiming to have the strongest players in the world would be third-rate people like this.

'It's frustrating to know that the people we are allied with aren't trustworthy.'

Scott clicked his tongue and headed for the VIP room. He took a deep breath in front of the door and controlled his mind. It was an effort to suppress his anger.

'I can't leave any flaws in Ares' honor.'

Ares asked him to treat the guests well. It didn't matter if they didn't respond equally. Scott barely suppressed his anger and knocked on the door of the VIP room. At that moment.

"Come in."

'What?'

Scott doubted his ears as he heard a woman's voice coming from the VIP room. It was charming and attractive. It was the voice of the famous Jishuka.

'Godly archer...!'

The actions she showed during the Eternal War were overwhelming. She was unmatched in large-scale battles. She was one of the few people Ares admired, as well as Grid and Kraugel.

'Even if there are only five people, the story is different if there is the expert archer.'

It was fortunate. The Overgeared Guild wasn't completely third-rate. Scott opened the door to the VIP room.

"Welcome..."

The moment he was about to sincerely greet the Overgeared members.

"Nice to meet you."

He saw a man with shoulders broad enough to cover half the window. A black-haired man with an impressive nose, sharp eyes and high forehead.

“Overgeared King...!”

It was Grid. The person who broke the sky and eventually became the first player to sit on the throne. He was part of the reinforcements that the Overgeared Guild sent.

‘How?’

A legendary blacksmith and king. Out of the two billion users, Grid should be the busiest person right now. He was a star in the sky, just like Ares. He wasn’t someone who could be met easily. He came directly to the Ares Army who formed a temporary alliance out of necessity.

It was something that couldn’t be imagined. Grid laughed at Scott, who was baffled before he met a big shot without any preparations.

“I’m glad that you have accepted the alliance. I want to give a small gift as a memento.

“A small... Gift?”

Scott asked after hearing Grid’s words. Grid asserted confidently.

"I will deal with half of the enemies who invaded your territory within two days."

“...Hat!”

Scott unintentionally laughed. Grid was too naive.

‘Doesn’t he understand the situation?’

The power of the Ares Army must be roughly known by the Overgeared Guild.

‘He saw that we couldn’t prevent the advance of the royal army so shouldn’t he be aware of the situation?’

Was the big shot Grid so lacking in wits?

‘No, it’s impossible. It must be a joke.

Grid didn’t really think he could deal with the army. Scott smiled as he was confident that he grasped the person called Grid.

"It would be really dependable if you could halve the royal army in 30 hours. I really ‘will believe in you.’"

“Really.”

“Hrmm, okay. You will do it.”

“Yes. Point out the unit that you want me to handle.”

Currently, the royal army had split into eight and were advancing. Some of them were particularly difficult to deal with. Scott picked four units and pointed them out.

"The 1st, 3rd, 4th and 6th battalions of the armored elite troops are especially outstanding. Their average level is the same as the other battalions, but their combat ability is outstanding. They don't just rely on brute force. Their tactics are very sharp."

Right now, the routes chosen by the four battalions were very tough. They were areas that would be hard for the Ares Army to reach. But Grid didn't seem to know the circumstances of the Ares Army.

"Okay. Let me handle it."

Grid nodded as he prepared to leave. The silently watching Jishuka, Pon, Regas, and Euphemina all rose from their seats after him.

Scott was once again surprised.

'Pon and Regas?'

He had been so overwhelmed by Grid's presence that he hadn't looked around. He only saw Pon and Regas now.

'The Overgeared King, the divine archer, the white horse prince, and the asura... If Yura and Katz were here, then it would be the Overgeared Guild's best power.'

Perhaps Grid's confidence in handling half of the royal army in two days wasn't baseless. Grid, Jishuka, Pon, and Regas all had experience with large wars. In particular, Grid had confronted 100,000 enemies alone. From their viewpoint, 10,000 troops might seem ridiculous.

'They will soon realize their mistake.'

The armored elite troops weren't usual soldiers. Every one of them was as powerful as a ranker and their ability to move in an army was greater than the top rankers. The godly archer Jishuka who burned the whole battlefield by summoning a red phoenix? It couldn't be used against all the armored elite soldiers. Grid, Pon, and Regas weren't worth comparing to Jishuka when it came to large-scale battles. They wouldn't be able to perform well and would sooner or later be pushed back.

'But that is enough.'

They only needed to buy time until Ares' Fostering Strong Soldiers skill was activated.

'Four days later, we can defeat the armored elite troops and induce a ceasefire.'

While the Belto Kingdom was recovering from the damage, they would lay the foundations for strengthening their army and occupy the Belto Kingdom with Ares' power. Scott was convinced. His eyes shone with strong confidence as he dreamt of a radiant future.

However, Grid misunderstood.

'We seem to be reliable. The vision of Ares' number two is very high.'

Grid smiled with satisfaction.

"Grid? Jishuka? Pon? Regas?"

Luck's eyes gleamed as he checked the list of reinforcements from Overgeared.

"The founding heroes of the Overgeared Guild? What a surprise?"

The form of the alliance proposed by the Overgeared members was very unpleasant. It was because Luck felt they were puppets who were forced to accept the alliance due to the situation created by the Overgeared Guild. Luck thought that the alliance with Overgeared wouldn't last long. He wanted to overcome this crisis and destroy the alliance.

However, the details of the members sent by the Overgeared Guild were too flashy. He didn't like the way this alliance was proposed, but he felt proud that the Overgeared Guild was taking it seriously.

"The Overgeared Guild wouldn't dare jeopardize this. They won't stab us in the back while the empire is still strong."

It was Scott's thoughts and Luck agreed.

"It should be fine. The problem is that the empire will always be strong."

Luck clearly realized that the empire was on another dimension after the war. The power of the contemporary Red Knights was much stronger than predicted and the 1st knight was overwhelming.

'I can't compete from the 5th knight onwards.'

From the 4th knight, it was like meeting a wall. Then the third knight was on a completely different dimension. They could easily overpower Kraugel in his prime with only one hand.

"Anyway, the most curious thing is the ability of the Overgeared Guild's founding heroes."

How long could they hold out against the armored elite troops? Luck decided that it would be three days. Of course, this was just a story of one battalion.

'If they use guerrilla warfare well and drag out the time...'

Luck and Scott were looking forward to seeing it. Then the two of them saw the guild chat window.

@ The third armored elite troops battalion...!!

"What?"

It had been less than half a day since they received news that Grid arrived. Luck and Scott didn't understand and asked at the same time.

@ Did Jishuka's red phoenix work on the armored elite troops?

@ Did Grid summon two red phoenixes?

No, it wasn't just that. It was highly likely that Grid, Jishuka, Pon, and Regas all poured out their ultimate skills.

'But even so...'

To defeat one battalion of armored elite troops in half a day... Scott and Luck couldn't understand it. Then a shocking answer arrived.

@ No, Grid summoned four red phoenixes!

@ Yes, four...

@... Red phoenixes?

[Chapter 652](#)

"Four red phoenixes... The God's Command ability again?"

The information network of the Ares Army was excellent. Unlike Grid, who lacked information gathering capacity, Ares' information gathering power was at the level of the highest players and the Ares Army knew about the '7 malignant episodes.'

Three top-rated passive attack skills, three passive defense skills, and the corrupt passive could be acquired from the 7 malignant episodes. The Ares Army didn't know exactly how to acquire the seven skills, but they could infer how the skills worked. Due to this, they discovered that Grid had God's Command. It was because he used his ultimate skill two consecutive times during the Belial raid and summoned four red phoenixes during the war against Eternal.

'But isn't God's Command activated on a probability?'

Grid seemed to trigger God's Command too often. It was almost at the level of activating to his will.

'Is he wearing an item that increases his good luck stat?'

'Or his natural luck is too good.'

Scott and Luck were questioning this when new reports came from the guild members monitoring Grid's battle.

@ Grid summoned another two red phoenixes...! It's a total of six red phoenixes!

"?!?!"

"Didn't he already use God's Command when he summoned four?"

Scott and Luck replayed the video of the Eternal battle. It was in order to determine Grid's combat capabilities.

'Two of the four golden hands turned into two bows.'

'One of them was used by Grid and the other was used by the remaining two golden hands.'

'Wait...'

'...Is it possible to turn all four hands into bows?'

They thought about it.

"Crazy..!"

Scott and Luck got goosebumps. In particular, Luck received a huge impact. Why? Luck had been evaluating Grid at a level similar to himself.

'But I was wrong.'

Grid was above him. Luck realized this and could only laugh.

'Kraugel, is this your rival?'

Bultail Plains. It was a meadow with small rocks as obstacles. It was a space that could maximize the strength of the armored elite troops, who had the options of 'increase speed and agility on flat ground' and 'additional attack power when charging 100 meters.' The armored elite troops were overflowing with confidence. They were confident that they could even win against the empire if it was on this vast plains.

"During the march, no rebel will be able to block our way."

The leader of the armored elite troops 3rd Battalion, Pastano. Confidence filled the dark blue eyes that could be seen through matted hair. He believed that his 3rd Battalion would be the first to arrive at the castle of the rebel Duke Ares and that he would be awarded with the greatest achievement.

"Duke Ares... I once thought of him as a mentor, but not anymore."

He was certain that he had transcended Ares. But Ares was an object of admiration and Pastano never had a chance to challenge Ares, making him feel regret.

'That changed a few days ago.'

Pastano was extremely delighted when he heard that Duke Ares was looking to overthrow the royal family. Pastano wanted to demonstrate his capabilities to the kingdom.

"Ares...! Become the cornerstone of my reputation!"

Pastano shouted as loudly as possible as he charged towards where Ares was hiding. The speed of his horse was much faster than usual. He inserted a ghost into the horse, insuring it was never tired and was fearless.

"Kuahahaha! Forward! Shoot!"

Pastano led 2,500 armored elite troops across the plains. He imagined himself burning the capital of the Ares Duchy that he would arrive at in two days, only to frown.

'What?'

One person stood in the path of the advancing armored elite troops. No, it was unclear if it was a person. Pastano couldn't identify the target since he was too far away.

'Monster?'

No human would willingly stand in the path of an army consisting of thousands. Pastano decided that the being in the distance was a monster and cried out.

"Step on it!"

"Yes!"

Pastano commanded and the armoured elite troops replied. Their voices filled the sky as the strong legs of their horses stirred the earth.

"Fly Up!"

Kiyaaaaaack!

The presence, who they thought was a monster, shouted and pulled a gleaming golden bow.

"?"

Why was he shouting alone? The armored elite troops flinched but didn't stop moving. However, they were forced to stop. It was because they witnessed a bird flying in the blue sky. A fiery bird. The legendary sacred creature, a red phoenix. The size was so big that it covered a portion of the sky.

"Heeok?"

"W-What is this?"

The surprised Pastano and the armored elite troops reflexively slowed their pace, and this was a huge mistake.

"Fly Up!"

The person shouted once again and pulled the bow.

Kiyaaaaaack!

"What?"

Another phoenix showed up in the sky.

"What is this?"

"S-Summoning a red phoenix!"

"This is ridiculous...!"

The armored elite troops were still human. They had to lose their cool when something didn't make sense. Pastano tried to calm the confused troops.

"Keep your minds steady! We are the great armored elite troops! We won't be fooled by this trick!"

The person who summoned the phoenixes were likely to be subordinates of Ares. But when he thought calmly, there was no reason to be afraid. It didn't make sense that a human could summon the legendary red phoenix. That's right. Pastano judged that the two phoenixes in the sky were a trick. It was a last hurrah from Ares to tie up their feet.

"Rush in at full force! Trample on the fool who dares try to deceive us and burn all of Ares' lands!"

"Waaahhhhhhhh!"

The armored elite troops regained their composure at Pastano's command and their horses started running again. However, it was already too late. The man in the distance pulled out two more golden bows and fired them.

"Fly Up!"

Kiiiiiiing!

Hwaruruk!

"...!!"

Even the sun was swallowed. Four red phoenixes appeared in the sky, their blazing bodies covering the whole sky. Now it wasn't sunshine but flames that lit up the grasslands.

"Four red..."

"Phoenixes...!!"

Pastano and the armored elite troops were shocked. To be honest, they were completely scared. It might be a trick, but the heat of the flames could be felt on their skin. The soldiers were confused, but narrowed the distance without stopping. Then the man below the four phoenixes gave them even greater despair.

"Two more! Fly Up!"

God's Command. In the process of transforming the four God Hands into the Red Phoenix Bows and using it four times, Grid's God's Command skill was activated twice. It was only a half chance. Thanks to this, six red phoenixes filled the sky and the sum of their power overtook the Fly Up! of the myth rated Red Phoenix Bow.

Kurururung!

Fire fell indefinitely. The green plains burned instantly.

"Uwaaaaack!"

"H-Help me...! Hiiik!"

The flames that wouldn't go out. The world had nothing to fear as the armored elite troops burned.

[Your level has risen.]

[Your level has risen.]

[Your level has risen.]

[Your level has risen.]

[Your level has risen.]

"...Eh?"

Grid gained five levels from wiping out less than 3,000 troops? It was unforgettable experience. The bewildered Grid finally noticed.

"Are they actually high level soldiers?"

"..."

The members of the Ares Army were silent as they watched Grid. Their lives seemed to be in vain after seeing Grid kill the armored elite troops so easily.

'An ignorant and uncouth human...'

'He seems to be as strong as Ares?'

How frightening would he be when he became their enemy later?!

"Eh?"

The shocked Ares members regained their senses. It was because a survivor appeared in the 3rd Battalion, who they thought had been wiped out. It was the 3rd Battalion's leader, Pastano. He survived the constant rain of fire, showing that the battalion leaders were on a different dimension.

"You! Who are you?"

A leader who lost his troops would be condemned. Yes, Pastano had lost everything. His honor, power, and status. He was forced to give up his ambitions and only had rage left.

"I will kill you! I will kill you!"

Kuaaah!

Pastano roared and shot towards Grid. He was able to reach 100 meters in an instant and got additional charging power, showing a fearsome sight. A cavalry's dash was said to be more powerful than anything else and Pastano's force was terrifying. But distinct strengths always had a weakness. The cavalry's dash attack was in a straight line, which meant it was vulnerable to a counterattack.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship, Revolve."

Kwajajajak!

"...!!"

Pastano's chest armor was breached. The +7 Sword Ghost moved in a circle and turned Pastano's attack back on him.

"Cough!"

Pastano felt great confusion as he was injured.

'He wasn't a summoner?'

The black-haired man in front of him had summoned six legendary red phoenixes. Pastano didn't know how he summoned sacred creatures, but he was sure that this man was a summoner. If Pastano could narrow the distance, the man would be easily suppressed. But what was this?

“Swordsmanship... How can a summoner use a sword? Cough, cough!”

A fatal blow had been dealt to Pastano. Grid tried to show mercy to him who was bleeding. It was the mercy of death, which would free Pastano from suffering.

“Now I will be killed by a summoner? How can I lose my manliness?”

Chaaeng!

“...!!”

Grid was surprised while aiming for Pastano’s neck. It was because Pastano blocked his attack with a spear.

‘His reactions aren’t dull?’

Pastano had been hit by the six phoenixes. His health gauge was extremely low and his whole body was injured. A normal humanoid NPC wouldn’t be able to stand up in this state. Yet Pastano moved quickly and precisely defended against Grid’s attack.

‘This is enough!’

He had gained five levels from the armoured elite troops. The level of their leader shouldn’t be low. In addition, the reason they could be so strong was purely because of Ares. Grid once again felt afraid of Ares. The power of Ares as an individual hadn’t yet been grasped, but the strength of the army he created was amazing. He wanted to avoid a war with the Ares Army.

“Ohhh!”

Chaaeng!Chaaeng!

Pastano roared and attacked Grid. But his remaining health was too low. He died the moment Grid struck him twice. Grid was once again shocked.

[The leader of the armored elite troops 3rd Battalion, Pastano, has been defeated!]

[The armored elite troops are burning with desire for revenge against you! The armored elite troops will exert more power when facing you in the future!]

“Wow.”

He got a penalty instead of a reward? The Ares troops came over to the baffled Grid and explained.

"This is the characteristic of those who have been given leadership by Ares."

“Those who are strong enough to kill Ares’ commanders...”

"The Ares Army’s potential will explode against them."

"Kraugel was a victim of this."

The intentions of the Ares members’ explanation to Grid was simple. They wanted him to feel fear. Grid’s response was beyond the expectations of the Ares troops.,

"The penalty obtained from killing the battalion leader has no meaning to me. I don't intend to meet the armored elite troops again in the future."

"...?"

"My colleagues will kill the remaining armored elite troops."

Grid's meaning was also very simple. The penalty incurred by killing Ares' commanders? He wasn't afraid because of his strong colleagues.

The two forces had already started their war of nerves.

[Chapter 653](#)

Pured Bridge.

It was a bridge crossing a river that was bigger than a lake. It belonged to the Belto Kingdom and was one of the core transportation routes. It was called the 'immortal bridge' because it never collapsed.

Dudududududu!

There were 300 horses marching on the bridge. There were so many that a person had to stare closely at the legs to find out that there were 300 horses. It was the armored elite troops' 4th Battalion.

"Speed up!"

The 4th Battalion's specialty was to be swift and surprising. It was in order to supplement the disadvantage of having low numbers.

"Quickly occupy the watchtower at the end of the bridge!"

If their surprise attack was exposed by the enemy guarding the watchtower, things could become annoying. Bocard, leader of the 4th Battalion, believed this and prompted the soldiers. The soldiers responded to his expectations by using advanced skills. Immediately crossing the bridge, they narrowed the distance to the tower to three meters and leapt from their saddle. It was a perfect jump without a loss of balance!

Chwaruruk!

They threw chains that wrapped around the pillars of the watchtower.

"Enemy...! Eek!"

The Ares soldiers on the watchtower detected it too late and died. It was right to say that they lost their lives the moment they discovered the enemy. The 4th Battalion was extremely stealthy and quick.

"The enemy!"

The guards weren't aware of the enemy's intrusion until half their defense had disappeared. By then, it was too late. The armored elite troops had already climbed up the chains and were running wild in the watchtower.

"Set a fire! We must inform the others of the enemy's intrusion!"

The Pured Bridge was in a fully exposed location so it was easy to monitor. That's why the defense became conceited. They never imagined the armored elite troops would break through here and were too relaxed. Pured's defense leader tried to set a signal fire. But the armored elite troops wouldn't let him. He was quickly suppressed by the soldiers and the fire put out. The defense chief on the ground discovered Bocard.

"Right now, you are using Duke Ares' techniques! If it wasn't for Duke Ares, you wouldn't exist! How dare you sprinkle blood on Duke Ares' land?"

"The reason we trained with Duke Ares was for the royal family. Duke Ares was a great general and teacher, but he's a traitor for betraying the royal family."

[Quest failed!]

[You have failed to convince 4th Battalion's Captain Bocard!]

[Retreat from Pured Bridge! Make sure Duke Ares knows about the enemy's intrusion!]

'Shit!'

The Pured Bridge's defense chief was a player of the Ares Army, Baphrang. In fact, he had been disappointed in his role in this war. He was asked to guard the bridge that the enemy would never attack, so he felt like he had been relegated to the periphery. He felt it was unfair because he wouldn't have a chance to build up achievements. But now his role was very important.

'It's over if they break through here.'

Pured Bridge was the shortest route to reach Ares' city. What if he gave way to the enemy here? Ares would be surprised without a chance to properly defend.

'It's dangerous. Somehow I have to pass the news to Ares!'

If he used the guild chat or whisper system then he could easily tell Ares about the enemy's invasion. But the problem was that a quest was currently in progress. The moment that armored elite troops, Baphrang, received the penalty of having all ranged communications blocked. He had to run directly to the castle.

"Hat!"

Baphrang jumped off the watchtower. A man in heavy armor jumping out of a six meter high tower? He would surely be injured by the fall effect. But Baphrang was a third advancement user and had good control. He used a charge just before his two feet neared the ground, twisted the orbit of his body and countered gravity.

However, he couldn't escape. It was because Bocard predicted Baphrang's landing point and threw a spear.

Puok!

"Kuock!"

Bocard was a master of the spear. The spear he threw penetrated Baphrang's heart and dealt a critical injury. Baphrang lost one third of his health at once. This wasn't the end.

Kwajijjik!

Lightning emerged from Bocard's spear. Baphrang was damaged by the lightning and received the additional status of being stunned.

'Damn bastards!'

Baphrang couldn't move. Due to the electric shock, he couldn't drink potions and could only watch as the armored elite troops rushed towards him.

'It is the end!'

Baphrang saw his death and closed his eyes. The frustration he felt was very big. If he died here, he was likely to be blamed and expelled from the Ares Army. His splendid future guaranteed in the Ares Army would disappear.

'XX! If only I was alert!'

He would've discovered the enemy more quickly and would've been able to light the signal fire. Baphrang felt regret. He listened to the sound of the hooves approaching and was ready to die. He gave up on his brilliant future. It was a hell-like moment. Then at that moment...

Kururung!

A lightning bolt fell from the clear sky. It was a huge and intensely destructive lightning bolt that couldn't be compared to Bocard's lightning spear.

Kuwaaaaang!

The sound tore at their ears.

"...!?"

The armored elite troops were shocked due to the lightning bolt that fell at close range. They stopped the spears aiming at Baphrang and spread out in different directions. It was an instinctive survival need that drove their actions.

Gulp!

There was silence for a while. There was only the sound of the armored elite troops gulping. The armored elite troops doubted their eyes. It was due to the light on the ground. That's right. The lightning bolt that fell from the sky didn't disappear. The intense presence still existed on the ground. But the more surprising thing...

Pajik!

Pajijjik!

The still lightning started to move.

'What is this?'

The lightning that fell from the sky didn't disappear, but moved by itself? The armored elite troops fell into confusion. They didn't know.

Asura. Out of the hundreds of tens of thousands of martial artists, only one powerhouse succeeded in drawing out the strength of the normal class!

"Regas!"

Baphrang exclaimed.

"Lightning Dragon Ascension!"

Supak!

Regas maximized his movement speed and agility as he moved around the armored elite troops.

Peeng!

Up!

Kwajak!

To the top.

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

There was an onslaught every time he instantly appeared. It was an attack speed that couldn't be followed with the eyes. The armored elite troops couldn't react and allowed Regas' attacks.

'I can't...!'

'...Respond!'

Kwajajak!

Regas' fists and feet struck the armored elite troops. There was a thunderous sound every time there was a collision with the armored elite troops and they were caught by the electric shock. The person who appeared at this time was Pon.

"I didn't want to interfere."

The Ares Army would be an enemy in the future. Pon thought it was right to appear after Baphrang died. But Regas was someone who honored the spirit of Taekwondo since he was a child. He couldn't stand back and watch when an ally was in trouble and eventually rescued Baphrang.

"So I listened to him. Well, it's good for you."

The laughing Pon threw a black spear as hard as possible. Then.

Peeeeeeong!

It simultaneously pierced the bodies of multiple armored elite troops who were stunned by Regas' attack. It was the power of Mach Spear, which manifested using Belial's Spear that he gained as a national reward. Baphrang couldn't close his mouth.

'Pon and Regas were so strong?'

Of course, Baphrang knew that the Overgeared members were top class. But he looked down on most of them apart from Grid, Yura, Jishuka, and Katz. He was mistaken.

'Regas' swiftness and Pon's damage... It isn't top class in the Overgeared Guild.'

World class.

Chill.

Baphrang got goosebumps at the evaluation. Regas approached and held out a hand to him.

"Can you rise?"

"..."

Regas was smiling so happily? Baphrang was embarrassed when meeting Regas' transparent gaze.

'I will be your enemy someday, but you're treating me like a real colleague?'

Baphrang was convinced. It wasn't a coincidence that Regas appeared when he was in a crisis. Regas came to help him.

'How big-hearted is the Overgeared Guild?'

On the other hand, himself? He was too embarrassed to claim himself as Ares' subordinate. He had been disgruntled since being appointed to defend Pured Bridge and didn't fulfill his mission. He didn't think about taking care of his colleagues, only building up his own achievements.

"I am ashamed..."

He would take a leaf out of the Overgeared Guild's book. Baphrang grabbed Regas' hand and got up. His gaze was filled with obvious liking and respect as he looked at Regas.

"How great is Grid that he has people like you as his subordinates...? I can't even guess."

"...?"

Regas was bewildered while Pon was in pain from all his laughing.

@ The 4th Battalion has collapsed under the cooperation of Pon and Regas.

"...?"

The Ares troops received Baphrang's report. The 4th Battalion was a small and elite group. Their ability in guerrilla warfare was very threatening. It wasn't Grid or Jishuka, but Pon and Regas who destroyed them?

“It would be possible if Baphrang efficiently operated the defenses of the Pured Bridge.”

Someone guessed and everyone agreed. But Scott and Luck thought differently.

"No, the power of the Overgeared Guild is more than we guessed."

"I think the items they obtained from the great demon raid were much bigger than expected. They're a lot stronger than what they showed in the Belial raid."

“Stronger than they were during the Belial raid? Then what type of monster has Jishuka become?”

"Grid is overwhelming in a way. 20,000... No, it's right to compare her to Ares when Ares managed 30,000 troops."

“...”

“But that’s the problem. Grid will have great confidence in Jishuka and would tell her to take care of the 1st Battalion.”

“Jishuka will fail her mission and die.”

Unlike the other battalions, the 1st Battalion had several types of soldiers mixed in and their defense was excellent. Jishuka’s red phoenix wouldn’t be able to penetrate the armored elite troops’ defense.

“But it won’t be useless. Her role is to consume the enemy’s stamina.”

"Yes, I expect the same thing. The 1st Battalion will be exhausted dealing with Jishuka and it will be easy for us to handle them afterwards."

The experience that the 1st Battalion dropped would be theirs. The Ares members were confident of this when a new message appeared in the Ares Army’s guild chat.

@ The 1st Battalion has encountered an Overgeared member. But...

@ What?

@ It’s a girl called Euphemina, not Jishuka...?

@ Euphemina?

@ Who’s that?

“...?”

Why was the development always strange?

[Chapter 654](#)

Duplicator.

It was rare for people to know it, but it was the first hidden class that appeared in Satisfy along with Baal’s Contractor and Blood Warrior. If the skill was below the epic rating, it could be unconditionally copied and used like her own skill. It would be used depending on the need.

Once a Duplicator had copied a large number of skills, the combat power and effectiveness that it exerted was the ultimate strength. Even the Overgeared King Grid was convinced he would lose if he fought Euphemina in a perfect state.

“Who is that girl?”

It was the armored elite troops’ 1st Battalion. It was the strongest unit of the Belto Kingdom that tied up the feet of the Saharan Empire during the war. They doubted their eyes as they approached the capital of the Ares Duchy. It was because Parklu Fortress, which should be empty after the soldiers retreated, currently had a girl on its walls. She was a cute girl with blonde hair tied up in a ponytail.

“A civilian who didn’t escape?”

But that was too confident. She was standing on the walls without holding a white flag in her hand. 1st Battalion chief Zen signalled to the archers.

“Kill her.”

Duke Ares was a great person. Any weak person could become a soldier and then a knight under his training. The girl on the wall seemed fragile, but she was likely a secret weapon that Ares raised. The march would be disrupted if he didn’t pay attention to any suspicious existences. It was correct to block the unknown variables from the beginning.

Kkirik!

The armoured elite archers hesitated for a moment after hearing Zen’s command before drawing their bows. The distance to the wall was 500 meters. The wind direction was also bad. However the armored elite troops had the ‘80% increase in accuracy with arrows’ passive skill. It wasn’t too difficult to see the target that was 500 metres away using Hawk Eyes.

Pak!

Pa pa pa pat!

10 jaffa arrows flew in a parabola. All 10 were capable of hitting the girl on the wall. Everyone foresaw the girl’s death. Everyone except for the girl.

“There is a total of 200 archers... I have to defend.”

Euphemina used the skill that she copied from Jeff, master of the Zeraph Guild’ and first place on the Qigong Master rankings.

“Deny Reason.”

One of the ultimate techniques of a third advancement class of a Qigong Master, Defying the Natural Order.

Paang!

Papapapang!

Hundreds of spheres reminiscent of water droplets appeared around Euphemina. Next.

Sururuk.

The 10 arrows that wanted to pierce Euphemina's body were swallowed up by the spheres. It was a force that neutralized all projectiles. The armored elite troops raised their speed.

"Qigong Master!"

"Ranged attacks are futile! Maintain your minds and approach!"

"Shield soldiers stand at the front and archers stop attacking! There's the possibility of being hit back by those spheres!"

The officers quickly gave commands and the armored elite troops reached the bottom of the wall in an instant. But it was useless. They couldn't threaten Euphemina. They couldn't climb the walls.

"Earthquake. Blizzard. Thunderstorm. Volcano."

"...?!"

"What?"

She was a magician, not a Qigong Master? She was also a magician who unfolded the 'top magic' of four attributes without casting!

"Great magician!"

Kurururung!

The earth collapsed.

Jjejeok!

Jjejejeok!

The bodies of the armored elite troops were weakened by the freezing snowstorm.

Kwajik!

Pajijijijik—!

Lightning struck the frozen armored elite troops, dealing critical blows.

Then.

Kurururung!

A volcano rose from the collapsed earth and spread magma that was a disaster to the armored elite troops.

"Kuaaaack!"

"How can all these spells be linked...?"

Pandemonium!

The armored elite troops were defenseless against the linked magic. Zen shook his head as he saw his subordinates trying to escape from the volcanic eruption.

'There's a great magician among Duke Ares' people!'

There were many magicians who dealt with all attributes. But they couldn't use top attribute specific magic, unlike the magicians who concentrated on one attribute. That's right. The existence of a magician who could cast the top magic of each attribute was called a great magician by the world. The blonde girl might like young and tender, but she was one of the top 10 magicians on the continent.

'No! More than that!'

A great magician was still a magician. They couldn't use the techniques of a Qigong Master. The girl first used the skill of a Qigong Master to compensate for the weakness of a great magician. Indeed.

'...A complete person!'

Gulp!

Zen inwardly exclaimed and swallowed his saliva.

"Get off the walls! The hammer troops will smash it down!"

The armored elite troops boasted a strong body. There were seriously injured people from Euphemina's magic, but there was not one casualty. Once the volcano disappeared, they quickly recovered from their pain and rose again. They used the best skills they had to simultaneously hit the walls. Then.

Kuuong!

Kurururung!

The wall that Euphemina was on started collapsing and the armored elite troops showed off their agility to avoid the rocks.

Teook!

Tadak!

The armored elite troops avoided the wreckage of the walls and Euphemina became surrounded by 1,000 of them.

"Die, Witch!"

It was difficult to determine Euphemina's exact identity. They were forced to evaluate her as a monster that transcended human categorization. Heat emerged from the ends of the skys and contained enough force to evaporate the clouds in the sky. However, it wasn't a threat to Euphemina.

"White Light Steps."

Supaak!

"...!!"

White Light Steps. It was a skill that was hard to control and achieved its best effect under intense sunlight or clear moonlight. The top footwork skill loved by Kraugel was completely reproduced by Euphemina.

'Gone?'

Zen lost the target. It was like she was a ghost.

"Assist the battalion commander!"

The 200 archers of the battalion had been forced to keep their distance. As soon as they noticed their commander's confusion, they started shooting randomly. They didn't think that Euphemina was still controlling the spheres despite using several magic spells in a row. It was impossible for them to understand the control skills of a genius player, rather than a named NPC.

"No!"

Something could be sensed from Euphemina. Zen cried out with astonishment as he felt hundreds of arrows rising from the ground He knew. The spheres hovering in the air were still under the control of the blonde girl.

Sururuk.

Suruk...sururuk.

The moment that the arrows were swallowed up by the spheres.

"Sonic Boom."

Puaaaaaaaah!

It was the ultimate magic of Zednos, the 1st ranked wind magician. The magic was used above Zen's head.

"...!!!"

It was something that human hearing couldn't endure. Zen and the other armored elite troops collapsed to the ground, blood pouring from their ears. The wind pressure that followed crushed the flesh and bones, while the arrows trapped in the spheres flew out.

[Your level has risen.]

[Your level has risen.]

[Your level has risen.]

[Your level has ri....]

...

...

[The leader of the armored elite troops' 1st Battalion, Zen, has been defeated!]

[The armored elite troops are burning with desire for revenge against you! The armored elite troops will exert more power when facing you in the future!]

@ Euphemina is a magician of Overgeared who was active in the Reinhardt golem invasion.

@ Ah... The girl who killed the golems?

The Ares Army had been paying attention to the Overgeared Guild for quite a long time. They glimpsed the potential of Grid and the Overgeared members from the beginning. They watched the battle videos of the golem invasion several times. They couldn't forget the beautiful female magician who had a great influence on the situation at the time.

@ She did an outstanding job of getting rid of the golems, but she couldn't scratch the ancient weapons.

@ She didn't play a big part in the war against the Eternal Kingdom or show a presence in the Belial raid.

@ Her popularity isn't high... Why did Grid send her to the 1st Battalion?

@ It's to buy time. She will tie up the feet of the 1st Battalion while Grid, Jishuka, Regas, and Pon repel the other battalions.

@ Indeed... A magician's wide area magic makes it easy to buy time.

@ The more I know Grid, the more he seems like a loyal person. He's determined to sacrifice his colleagues in order to keep this alliance relationship.

@ Grid cares about popularity. We can trust and rely on him as long as this alliance is maintained.

@ Yes, he's a respectable person.

The Ares troops couldn't deny Grid's charms. They admired Grid's bold determination that allowed him to sacrifice his colleagues for the alliance. They thought that Euphemina was also a big person for believing and sacrificing herself under Grid's orders.

@ Overgeared Guild... They can't be ignored.

@ The 1st Battalion collapsed...!

@ She's likely to be stronger than Kraugel and Agnus.

@ The 1st Battalion collapsed!

@ It isn't the same level as Agnus. The power of that madman can't be measured at all.

@ It's even more desperate due to all the necromancers following Agnus. Later, the under army led by Agnus alone can approach the hundreds of thousands.

@ The 1st Battalion was wiped out!

"..."

The Ares members in a heated debate simultaneously closed their mouths. It was due to the ridiculous words that appeared in the guild chat window. Someone could no longer overlook it and replied angrily.

@ The 1st Battalion was wiped out? Don't joke around in this atmosphere.

@ We have been overvaluing the Overgeared Guild for a long time.

As the Ares members thought this, a colleague spying on the battlefield of the 1st Battalion sent in the guild chat.

@ It's true! Euphemina wiped out the 1st Battalion alone!

"..."

It was crazy nonsense. Even Jishuka couldn't go against the 1st Battalion alone. There were 2,000 troops, five different types of soldiers, and the balance was excellent. The Saharan Empire's army could be controlled for a while thanks to the efforts of the 1st Battalion. Yet Euphemina wiped them out by herself? In addition...

@ In only 12 minutes?

The report that Euphemina had encountered the 1st Battalion had come exactly 12 minutes ago. The Ares members got a chill down their spines as they confirmed the time.

[Chapter 655](#)

-I've finished cleaning up the 1st Battalion.

"..."

It was said simply. It was like someone finished cleaning a room. 2,000 elite troops were easily killed. Grid was covered with sweat as he saw the whisper and replied to Euphemina.

-Are.you.okay?Was it hard?You.I.Bothersome.Work! I was worried. *(Tone marks: Grid's voice going up and down)*

Of course, Grid cherished all his colleagues. But among them, his feelings towards Euphemina were special. It was a fear of dying. Grid was always nervous and tried not to make any mistakes in front of her. He was like a mouse in front of a beast.

Thus, whenever he talked to Euphemina, it was like he was reading from a bilingual book. Euphemina just thought that Grid was especially kind to her. She had to be equally friendly to Grid.

-Why is it bothersome?I'm happy to play an active role for the Overgeared Kingdom.Give me many opportunities in the future.

-Ah, yes...Y-Yes?I'm thankful for your words.Ha.ha.

-But...

-Huh?

-I think Ares' power is really great.We must be alert.

Euphemina's voice was heavy. To be honest, she felt a great shock.

-The armored elite troops...None of them died despite being hit by four S-grade magic spells in succession. The attributes that Ares gave to the armored elite troops included magic resistance and increased health. What would've happened if one or two healers were among them?

-...Granting attributes.

The value of the information obtained by the Overgeared Guild in this war was very high. The armored elite troops were directly trained by Ares. The number of skills and attributes possessed by the armored elite troops were so varied as to be comparable to named monsters. In many circumstances, Ares seemed to have the ability to forcibly raise the level of his soldiers and to give them skills and attributes.

In other words, it was a scam.

'Of course, there are likely to be big restraints. But even considering that...'

Over time, the strength of the Ares Army would increase dramatically. It would be in full swing the moment the Belto Kingdom was occupied.

'He can constantly produce the best units based on the vast territories, people, and taxes.'

The thought was threatening. The future Ares Army could have military power comparable to the empire. Euphemina was worried about this part.

-The armored elite troops belong to the Belto royal family.They aren't strictly part of Ares' army.Ares is likely to have trained 'proper' armored elite troops.But based on this...The strength of the army that Ares nurtures with all his heart will exceed our imagination.We shouldn't give Ares time to grow.

The reason why Grid and Euphemina could take care of the armored elite troops relatively easily was because of their overwhelming attack power. Both of them had legendary rated weapons and used top rated skills in a 'continuous' manner, allowing them to kill the armored elite troops. But what if the armored elite troops were more powerful? If they had a few healers like Euphemina said, it was likely that even Grid and Euphemina would be countered by the armored elite troops. Grid and Euphemina wouldn't be able to easily handle the army Ares would raise in the future.

-It doesn't seem good to maintain this alliance for long.If we hold Ares' hand in fear of the empire, we will be swallowed by Ares.

-...I know.

-But what can we do?

-An alliance with Ares is required in order to survive the empire.

-That's right. As Euphemina said, it was dangerous to maintain a long-term alliance with the Ares Army. But.

Grid spoke as calmly as possible. It was intended to reassure Euphemina.

-You must not forget about our potential while guarding against the enemy's potential.Don't forget.I'm the Overgeared King.The soldiers of Overgeared are wearing my items and are also strong.

Yes, there was no need to unnecessarily worry. Being afraid of the future Ares Army? Why? The Overgeared Kingdom would become stronger in the future!

-The Overgeared Kingdom's army is just as capable as Ares' army.No, they can grow stronger than Ares.So don't be afraid of Ares.

-...Indeed.I was too short-sighted.

Euphemina was relieved as she heard the confidence in Grid's voice. Grid wasn't aware of it, but Euphemina relied on Grid the most.

"The Overgeared Guild? Mmmm, not bad."

As expected, Jishuka wiped out the 6th Battalion. Grid kept his promise of handling the four battalions of armored elite troops within two days. Ares was surprisingly calm after hearing about it.

'It's a natural result given the fact that the battalion commanders in the army aren't good at strategy and tactics.'

The true strength of the army was exerted when led by a superior commander. No matter how powerful the army, they wouldn't be able to exercise their full strength if the commander was incompetent. In that sense, it was the limit of the armored elite troops.

The battalion commanders didn't have a strategy to raise the true strength of the armored elite troops and eventually fought the Overgeared members head on. Then they were obliterated by strength. It was a cheap price.

'It's the commander's capacity that determines the value of the army.'

This was why Ares was careful about recruiting guild members. Unlike the top ranked members of each class, Ares' troops had the ability to command an army, although their combat power might be somewhat lower. Ares chose guild members who had good chemistry with his skills.

"Bring the combat data of the armored elite troops against the Overgeared members. I will train a new army that eliminates the shortcomings and weaknesses of the armored elite troops.

Ares' heart started beating wildly. He was happy when thinking about the large army he could raise using the resources of the Belto Kingdom that would soon fall into his hands.

"You have gone to a lot of trouble."

Scott greeted Grid who returned after taking care of the armored elite troops. His gaze was focused on Euphemina. He was alert despite her cute appearance. Grid couldn't help feeling proud.

'It's natural to be afraid of her.'

He was glad, since Euphemina caused fear in him. Grid smiled as he felt a sense of empathy with Scott. Then Scott started talking.

"We plan to lead the army in four days. Will the Overgeared members be able to support us for that time?"

The goal was naturally the capital of the Belto Kingdom. Scott's request was reasonable. They would help the Ares Army conquer the Belto Kingdom. This was the condition proposed when the Overgeared Guild offered an alliance. Grid easily nodded.

"The current members will remain to support the war."

"You will...?"

Scott was startled. It was a great honor that the king of another kingdom would act for them for the next few days.

'He has some conscience.'

Ares was forced to ally with the Overgeared Guild. They were the reason why the Ares Army was branded as traitors by the royal family. Scott had no choice but to dislike Grid and the Overgeared Guild. But he felt confused because Grid became more charming the more Scott discovered.

"What?! The armored elite troops were wiped out?"

The Belto royal family experienced great disorder. They believed the armored elite troops would come back with news that the Ares Army was wiped out.

"Duke Ares defeated them, despite losing so many troops in the war with the empire...?"

"It's clear that Ares held back his power in the war against the empire! He had planned to deceive the royal family for a long time!"

"Ares is a person who trained the armored elite troops. It isn't unusual for him to have more hidden."

The agitated princes trembled. They were afraid. It was doubtful if the Belto royal family could defend against Ares' counterattack after being weakened by the loss of the armored elite troops.

"The end... This is the end..."

"That snake has taken everything...!"

The princes were frustrated. The incompetent king remained silent. At that moment.

"Should I watch? Yes~?"

The door of the meeting room, where only the royal family could enter, was opened without permission and a man entered. It was an impressive looking man with a slim body and pale white skin.

"W-Who are you?"

The golden eyes froze the heart just by looking at them. The madness that dwelled in the man was very violent. The king and princes instinctively felt great fear and sought help.

'Heeck?'

The king and princes gazed at the knights waiting in the corridor simultaneously gasped. It was because all the knights guarding the meeting room were killed.

"W-Who are you?"

He was violent enough to invade the royal family? He seemed like a heretic. But surprisingly, the man presented the flag of the empire.

"I am an envoy sent by the Saharan Empire. Umm, yes. It's rotten. Kuk! Kukukuk!"

The man laughed like it was funny. He licked the sword stained with blood and grabbed the Belto king's jaw with his hand.

"Lick my feet. Beg me to save you. Then I will defeat Ares."

"H-Hik!"

The Belto king paled as he saw two death knights standing quietly to the left and right of Agnus. This was a nightmare. He wanted to be independent from the empire, but he was desperate from losing the armored elite troops. Now he had to grab onto the empire.

"Kik! Kikikikik!"

Shake shake!

Agnus looked down at the Belto king licking his shoes with shame, insult, and fear, and broke out in insane laughter. Protect the Belto Kingdom, gain the hearts of the Belto royal family, and secure the rear of the empire by disposing of the dangerous element called Ares.

Agnus had long forgotten the commands of the empire. He was just enjoying this moment of pleasure.

Grid and Agnus. The first meeting between small-minded and evil was approaching.

[Chapter 656](#)

"Did you draw it correctly? A very nice and handsome man. Isn't it almost at the level of rugged man? Kelkelkel!"

God of War Ares. He was the bigshot closest to gaining the title of First King. Grid now knew. If it wasn't for Lauel, the throne of first king would've been occupied by Ares.

"It's the first time I've heard someone calling themselves handsome. Aren't your words too much?"

Ares had the ability to make people feel comfortable. His cheerful personality and ordinary appearance gave comfort and liking to the other person.

"Have you never heard that you are handsome? That's strange... Aha, this friend."

Ares smiled and poked Grid's side with his elbow.

"Are you acting modestly in front of your lover?"

'Lover?'

Where was his lover? Grid followed Ares' gaze. It was Jishuka. The impressive beauty with tanned skin and elongated limbs like a model. She stood out even in a crowd of hundreds.

"...She isn't my lover."

"I know the rumor that you conquered both Jishuka and Yura."

"I didn't conquer them..."

"Obtaining the world's finest South American flower and Oriental flower... I'm envious, envious. I would've had a chance if I was only 10 years younger. Well."

"No, they aren't my lovers. Think about it realistically. Unless I was an enviable person who saved the universe in my past life... No, wouldn't I be trash for having two people as lovers at the same time?"

"Ohu, then you are only dating Yura? The relationship with Jishuka was just a flash of fire?"

"Sigh, stop talking."

Grid got the scent of Doran from Ares. He thought it was pointless to bother arguing with the other person. Grid grumbled and turned his head. Ares' eyes were calm as he looked at Grid.

'He's the pure and honest type.'

It was hard to believe he was the owner of a kingdom. There was no embarrassment and his expression of emotions was honest. The 49 year old Ares knew that people like Grid normally didn't stab him in the back.

'Of course, I can't come to a conclusion too quickly.'

The fact that the first impression was good couldn't be denied. The Overgeared Guild might've used a dirty trick to forge an alliance with the Ares Army, but that had already passed. They were able to easily handle the armored elite troops thanks to the Overgeared members. Ares thought it was right to establish a good relationship with Grid and the Overgeared Guild from now on.

"I was just joking. You're narrow-minded for a hero. Shouldn't a man have a wider heart? Just like me! Kelkelkel!"

Ares started to make fun of the silent Grid. This old man... No, it was hard to believe he was the leader of the famous Ares Army.

'We have to be vigilant.'

'Is he acting?'

Jishuka and Euphemina started to warily watch Ares.

"Hah..."

Scott gave a deep sigh. It was like Lael when he was with Grid. Jishuka and Euphemina scratched their cheeks. They roughly understood what type of person Ares was.

Ares really liked Grid's nature. In addition, he determined that the strength of the Overgeared Guild and the Overgeared Kingdom was necessary in the long term. This alliance might be forced, but he hoped it would last a long time.

Thus, he met Grid with sincerity.

"It is still insufficient?"

Ares Castle, the central training ground. Ares unveiled the 10,000 new troops he trained.

"My Fostering Strong Soldiers skill is only level 2, so I can only give 20 types of attributes. The starting level of the soldiers is only 200. Well, it's much better when compared to the starting point of the armored elite troops. Hahaha!"

"..."

Grid's group and the Ares Army guild had gone to see the soldiers. Ares' behavior of revealing his skills and new army to others was absurd.

"D-Did you lose your mind?"

Scott screamed out too late. He couldn't understand why Ares was revealing his hand to Grid and the Overgeared members. Ares shrugged.

"They've already grasped some of my abilities. Why bother concealing what will be revealed over time? It's better to know early and be smart. Kelkelkel!"

"Hah... Sigh..."

Scott breathed roughly and let out a deep sigh. His usual cool appearance was gone. His face was so haggard he seemed like he would collapse. Grid asked a question in this awkward atmosphere.

"Distinct attributes? Is this the skills they can learn?"

"Let's see... Things like advanced Riding Techniques, advanced Heavy Armor Mastery, intermediate Weapons Mastery and beginner anti-magic shields. Oh, there is also the beginner Charge. There are quite a few? A lot of skill slots are filled because I put in two advanced skills."

"...This isn't a joke?"

In Satisfy, there were two ways for a player to train an army.

The first was to build a barrack in a territory where they were a lord. Then capital and people would be invested to train soldiers. Depending on the level of the barracks, the level and skills of the soldiers produced varied. It was like a famous game one century ago, XtarXraft. It was convenient to use resources to produce soldiers but they had the disadvantage of a low level and low skills level.

Secondly, a player could directly train or instruct his NPCs to recruit and train soldiers. It took a lot more work because they needed to take care of everything. It was time consuming and money consuming. But the soldiers could choose the skills they wanted to learn and the level of the soldiers steadily rose during the training course.

In conclusion, Grid raised soldiers using both the first and second method. The soldiers produced using the first method were placed in the lower units such as security forces. Meanwhile, the soldiers produced with the second method were trained as elite troops. In particular, the soldiers trained by Asmophel and Piaro were guaranteed to acquire high levels and various skills.

But separate characteristics were difficult to artificially give. There were many cases of it occurring naturally during training. For example, Piaro's soldiers were given the attribute of '120% increase in adaptation rate to rice fields terrain.' In any case, this was the conclusion.

'Even the soldiers directly trained by Piaro and Asmophel can't acquire dozens of different types of attributes, and advanced skills are impossible.'

The skills were learned from the beginner level and steadily grew. That was a soldier. Yet Ares' soldiers had advanced skills from the beginning.

Ares' ability was great.

"A scam... You're truly great. But wouldn't big skills have constraints?"

"I will keep it a secret since it's too disadvantageous for me. Haha!"

"...No, you should tell me. I thought you were broad-minded."

"I am broad-minded and thorough."

"..."

In no time, Grid was at ease talking with Ares. It was like they were old friends. Jishuka, Euphemina, Pon, and Regas showed great interest in Ares' words. On the other hand, the Ares troops were confused.

'What's he thinking?'

The Overgeared Guild were people they could rely on. But it was impossible to rely on them forever. One day, there would be a confrontation. Yes, they were potential enemies. Why was he giving out information so freely?

'Grid is also Kraugel's friend!'

It was likely that Ares' information would get exposed to Kraugel and this was disadvantageous in many ways. Ares asked Grid after examining the faces of the concerned members.

"How about it? Won't it be overwhelming if your items are added to my army?"

"Hoh..."

What if the strongest army trained by Ares was using the strongest armor that Grid produced?

"The empire? We will chew them up. Of course, it isn't possible right now. Haha!"

He wanted to obtain the legendary blacksmith Grid. Ares sincerely hoped. He believed that the strongest army no one could go against would be born the moment his power was combined with Grid's power.

"Let's be friends."

Ares laughed and held out his hand. At this moment, he was radiating a dignity comparable to Grid. No, maybe it was even more than him. The common neighborhood uncle disappeared like it was a lie and a big bear-like threatening body approached.

'As a specialist in training and commanding soldiers, it's natural to have a high dignity stat.'

Grid wondered what his class was. Grid put aside this question and shook Ares' hand.

"Okay, let's get along well.'

The Belto royal palace.

"The little scum, they're too slow."

The person sitting on the throne wasn't the king. It was Agnus, a man with pale skin and green hair.

Spin spin.

A gem-encrusted circular object was being spun in his hands. The crown that symbolized the Belto Kingdom was turned into a mere plaything. The Belto king watched this without any anger and carefully asked Agnus.

"I summoned all the troops that were deployed in each fortress. It's now possible for the enemy to advance to this place without any interruptions... Isn't this dangerous?"

The fortresses were defense facilities built in important military places. The value of the fortresses in a war was great. It was the most suitable facility to repel the enemy. Yet Agnus closed all the fortresses. The enemy could march without a hitch. The Belto king and his men couldn't understand Agnus' intentions.

Agnus replied to them.

"You want to know why I gathered all of the kingdom's military power here?"

"Y-Yes."

The emblem of a pink rose on Agnus' chest kept capturing the eyes of the officials. The rose symbolized the empire's second greatest power, the Red Knights, who were under the command of Empress Marie. The Belto king and officials was certain that Agnus was a close aide. It was honestly surprising that he came to help them. It seemed right for them to survive under a power they despised rather than being killed by a traitor.

Unfortunately, Agnus wasn't a person they could depend on.

"I want them to come here as quickly as possible."

"...?"

"Isn't it boring waiting? So I opened the way. Come quickly. Kukuk~ the more bodies there are, the more convenient it is."

“A-Ahh...”

This was the reason they sacrificed so many battlefields on the way to the capital? The Belto Kingdom’s officials shook. Their faces were red from repressing their anger as Agnus told them.

"As soon as the enemy arrives, don't resist and open the gates. Throw the people and soldiers to the enemy. Okay? Kik! Kilkik! Puhahahat!"

“T-This is ridiculous...!”

In the end, some nobles couldn't bear it and rose from their seats.

“You're insane! I can't believe that you're acting according to Empress Marie's will!”

“That's right! Don't resist the enemy and open the gates? Throw the people and soldiers to the enemy? What is this nonsense...! Heeok?”

The nobles fell silent. It was because Agnus summoned a lich.

Clack.Claack.Clack clack clack clack.

The lich was wrapped in a cloak and emitted terrifying magic power. They didn't know why, but they immediately felt like running away from here.

“Kill them.”

Agnus commanded.

Kuaaaaang!

The lich fired magic at the nobles.

[You have killed the nobles of the Belto Kingdom.]

[Baal's Contractor is one who brings out the fundamental fear in humans.]

[The Belto royal family and remaining nobles don't have any animosity against you as they have become more frightened.]

[Some people have overcome their fear. They mean to resist against you.]

“Kik? Kill more.”

Kwarururung!

The name of the lich who continued to kill following the will of his master was Mumud. Mumud had no face as a skeleton, but he seemed to be shedding tears.

[Chapter 657](#)

"Isn't it strange?"

The Ares Army had to occupy a total of 13 fortresses before arriving at the capital. It was a big war. The occupation difficulty of the fortresses were so high that the Ares members and Grid's group were quite

nervous. It should be a tough fight. But for some reason, all the fortresses were empty. All the fortresses on the way to the capital were empty, without even one rodent.

"What's the reason for clearing the fortresses?"

"Have they already given up on the war?"

The fortresses were strategic points. There was no better base than a fortress to stop the enemy. Yet the fortresses were vacated? It was difficult for Grid to understand. He could only interpret it as the Belto Kingdom giving up on this war.

On the other hand, the Ares Army had a different hypothesis.

"The royal family thinks that Ares' new army destroyed the elite armored troops."

Yes, the Belto royal family didn't know about the involvement of the Overgeared Guild. On the other hand, they knew about Ares' Fostering Strong Soldiers skill. From the standpoint of the Belto royal family, it was natural to attribute the deaths of the armored elite troops to Ares' new army.

"The royal family has clearly seen it. The armored elite troops raised their level and strength in real time in the war against the empire."

"Fortresses are efficient enough to defend with a small number of people, but they will eventually succumb to overwhelming power."

"It's clear that the Belto royal family is afraid that our new elite army will defeat the troops deployed to each fortress and become stronger."

"Thus, the king gathered all the troops in the capital and planned to intercept us at once."

"Um."

Ares nodded as he listened to the opinions of his people. It meant there was no disagreement.

"They acted wisely in their own way."

The level of Ares' new army, the 'Iron Wheels,' was still only 200. It was higher than the average soldier level of the Belto Kingdom, but their number was only 10,000. Ares wanted the level of the Iron Wheels to be higher and planned to use the conquest of the 13 fortresses as a means to level them up. But that plan was gone. The 10,000 level 200 Iron Wheels would have to go to the capital and deal with an army of 130,000 at once.

'Hmmm... I'm a little annoyed because the plan has become a little twisted.'

But it wasn't serious enough to be frustrating. Ares had 30,000 troops in addition to the Iron Wheel soldiers. He was confident that he could lead them well to victory. It was natural, but the Iron Wheels also possessed the characteristic of 'recovering all resources when levelling up' like the armored elite troops, so the Iron Wheels could fight infinitely on the battlefield. It was okay as long as they weren't hit by someone with an unusual attack power like Grid, Jishuka, or Euphemina.

'And there are no such monsters in the Belto Kingdom.'

Those three monsters were currently on Ares' side. It was reassuring. He thought that no matter how he fought, he couldn't lose this war. But Ares wasn't distracted. In a war, he could rule perfectly. The mild-mannered uncle transformed into a god of war.

"Shall we go and trample on the animal that opened its mouth without knowing that its guts are pulled out?"

"Ohhhhhh!"

The Ares Army didn't need to be wary of the fortresses and sped up their march. They headed to the capital without a hitch.

"Breaking news! Urgent breaking news!"

The media all over the world, including South Korea and the US, were turned upside down.

Immortal. They introduced themselves as Agnus' followers and sent a message.

-Today, Agnus will slaughter the Overgeared King and the God of War. Agnus will reign as king of the living and the dead.

Agnus. A person known to have one of the first epic classes who was shrouded in mystery. He never made any public appearances. This was the first time. However, it was publicly known that Agnus was strong. It was due to all the rankers who claimed to have been killed by him.

'Crazy!'

He was someone who slaughtered a player just because they were standing on the street. It was natural for the attention of the world to be concentrated on him after he used the media to show his presence. In addition...

'The target of his massacre is the Overgeared king Grid!'

Most people didn't know about the 'god of war.' But even a five year old child knew who the Overgeared King was. Overgeared King Grid was one of the most famous and influential people in the world!

"He declared that he would kill such a big person!"

"Agnus! He truly is as mad as the rumors say!"

"Send people to the Belto Kingdom right away! Be prepared to write this scoop and don't miss anything!"

『 At 10:24 a.m. in Korean time, an email arrived at media companies all over the world. Today, Agnus will slaughter the Overgeared King and the God of War. Agnus will reign as king of the living and the dead. As you all know, Agnus is the first epic hidden class and is currently 5th on the unified rankings... 』

『 We must focus on the expression of ‘king of the living and the dead.’ In the past, some people speculated that Agnus’ class is a lich. In other words, he’s likely to be immortal... 』

『 Veradin, who identified himself as Agnus’ follower, was named a genius of the 10 Rookies and is now 1st in the necromancer rankings. The fact that he is following Agnus shows how great Agnus is... 』

『 Immortal. There’s a high probability that it will be an undead army with Lich Agnus and Necromancer Veradin. They are probably the strongest group of players after the Overgeared Guild. He wants to use Overgeared King Grid as a target to prove his strength. 』

『 But does he stand a chance against Grid? I don’t think so. Agnus was only the 7th ranked player before Kraugel and Yura disappeared from the rankings, despite being the first epic hidden class. Of course, the 7th ranking isn’t low. But I don’t think he has the talent to reach the top-class players classified as geniuses. 』

『 I agree. The class called lich is supposed to exercise overwhelming power based on infinite power and survival, but Agnus’ nature itself will have limitations. He would be much lower than Kraugel if they share the same class. It’s arrogant to declare to the whole world that he could slaughter Grid, who only Kraugel has beaten. 』

Most of the media focused on the confrontation between Grid and Agnus. There was little mention of the mysterious God of War.

But those who had knowledge were very interested in the God of War. One of them was OGC’s director, Lee Gookrae.

‘The God of War... He can’t be a small fry if he’s called a god.’

Director Lee Gookrae was curious about the identity of the God of War. While the other broadcasters were focused on Agnus and Grid, OGC had the sense that they should obtain information about the God of War and tell viewers about it.

“Unbelievable!”

The capital of the Overgeared Kingdom, Reinhardt. Lael heard the news late due to being connected to the game and felt a chill go down his spine. Agnus? That crazy monster stood on the side of the Belto Kingdom to stop Ares?

‘No!’

They were caught up in the fight between Agnus and Ares. Grid would be tired and at a disadvantage if he collided with Agnus without any preparations.

‘How did this work become twisted so suddenly? No... I was played from the beginning.’

Veradin of the Immortal Guild.

Lael belatedly realized.

“Veradin...! This is all your work! You predicted we would hold hands with the Ares Army!”

Veradin was a figure that Lael was on guard against since his days as part of the 10 Rookies. Lael thought of himself as the best genius in the world, but he had to admire Veradin’s brains and cold-hearted thinking.

‘The worst evil from my past life...!’

Lael was convinced. Veradin expected the Overgeared Guild and Ares to hold hands and made a plan to destroy both at the same time.

‘It’s difficult to predict what traps will be set in the Belto Kingdom.’

Lael sent Grid a whisper.

-Grid, come back right now...!

It was before he could even finish speaking.

-Why? Is it because of Agnus?

-...!!

Let’s go back to a long time ago, before Immortal’s message was spread to the media around the world.

“What’s this situation?”

The Ares Army and Grid’s group arrived at Belto’s capital. They were thinking about how to break through the formation of 130,000 troops, only to become surprised. It was because the gates to the capital were open, as if they were welcoming Ares. Even the walls were empty.

“A trap?”

"If this is a trap, it’s the most insignificant and stupid trap in the world.”

The enemy opening the gates wasn’t a trap, but a surrender. Ares was a prudent but bold person. In this case, he didn’t feel the need to think deeply.

"Everyone enter. I need to see if the enemy is foolish enough to intercept us in the city or if they have run away.”

Kung!Kung!Kung!

The Ares Army moved from where they were stopped in front of the gates. They entered the capital with Ares in the lead. There were 130,000 troops scattered through the streets of the city, not even in proper formations.

"H-Hik...!"

"The enemy! The rebel Ares has come to the capital!"

"D-Don’t fight!"

“...?”

The state of the Belto Kingdom was weird. There was no leader among them. The soldiers just rushed towards the Ares Army. Ares felt a big surprise at the abnormal situation.

‘What’s happening in this kingdom?’

The command system had completely collapsed. He didn’t know the situation, but something must’ve happened with the capital.

‘In any case, this is good luck for me!’

Ares and his troops concentrated in dealing with the enemies and the level 200 Iron Wheels started to increase their level dramatically.

“Hrmm.”

The Ares Army cut down the enemy for several hours and reached the front of the palace. Scott looked at the tranquil palace that didn’t look like it was in the midst of a war.

“Strange. I have a bad feeling.”

"Yes, it looks suspicious. But how can we stop here?"

Now they just needed to take the king. Then they would conquer the Belto Kingdom. In addition, the enemy’s army had already collapsed. Ares had no reason to hesitate.

Clink!

The moment Ares opened the entrance to the palace.

Piing.

There was a purple aura. The power of a death knight emerged from the darkness.

“Hup!”

Ares was currently leading an army of 40,000. All their stats had risen significantly. The death knight’s surprise attack was remarkable but Ares promptly evaded it. The purple light only hit air. However, magic immediately flew to the place where Ares had evaded.

Kuaaaaang!

“Ares!”

The Ares troops cried out when they saw Ares being swallowed up by flames.

“Kik! Kikikik! Kuhahahahat!”

Laughter was heard from a dark place where light was completely blocked.

‘What?’

Grid didn’t know who the owner of this bizarre laughter was. He had never met the owner of this light. On the other hand, the faces of the Ares members, Jishuka, Euphemina, Pon, and Regas turned white.

“Agnus!”

At the same time.

Kwaaaaah!

Clack!Clack clack!!

From the inside of the palace, a large number of skeletons pushed out like a tide. In addition, the bodies of the Belto Kingdom’s army rose like zombies and struck Grid’s party and the Ares Army.

Chaaeng!Chaeng!

Kwaaaang!

“Agnus!”

The sound of yelling and screaming, as well as simultaneous explosions filled the ears. Pandemonium! Grid’s party and the Ares troops were in great confusion due to the unexpected event. Of course, this wasn’t everyone. In particular, Grid was fine. Grid had just blown away some skeletons when his gaze fell on someone.

“You’re Agnus?”

“Then you are the Overgeared King~? Yes~? Kilkil.”

Grid locked eyes with Agnus’ gold ones. Then...

Kuaaaaang!

A death knight broke through the formation of the Iron Wheels and swung the sword at Grid. It was different from the death knight that first attacked Ares.

Jjejeong!

Grid blocked the death knight’s sword.

Kuaaaaang!

Then a lich’s magic struck him.

[You have suffered 11,900 damage.]

At the same time.

-Grid, come back right now...!

A whisper came from Lauel. It was a whisper that stimulated Grid’s pride as he was surrounded by hundreds of cameras.

-Why?Is it because of Agnus?

-...!!

-Do you think I’ll run away?Is that what you were planning to say?

Suuk.

Grid's equipped the Slaughterer's Mask on his face.

Kwajik!

Kwajijjik!

The four golden hands around him turned into Lifael's Spear.

"I didn't know today was a mad dog day."

"Kik?"

Kuwaaaaang!

A brilliant light. A white flash swallowed the middle of the battlefield.

[Chapter 658](#)

"..."

It was a phenomenon. Students in class, office workers, passengers, and even passersby on the street were all gazing at the smartphone in their hand. On the screen that they were watching, the scene of a battlefield was unfolding. The background was a very large city with thousands or tens of thousands of houses.

The soldiers of the Ares Army used weapons, shields, and sometimes movement tools to demonstrate an agile and destructive advance that broke into enemy territory. The resistance of the Belto Kingdom was like fallen leaves. This was an army made by a player? The strength of the soldiers was great and the Ares Army commanders, who used the layout of the buildings and the enemies in real time, were like historical people. The viewers witnessed the progress of the quest and were reminded of the strength of the imperial army.

On the other hand, the Belto Kingdom didn't have a proper commander and it seemed like the capital would be taken. The viewers felt thrilled by the power of Ares' army. In particular, they were impressed with Ares in the vanguard. They were forced to understand why Agnus called Ares the God of War. Then...

Claack!

Clack clack!

The flow changed the moment the Ares Army reached the palace. The emergence of the huge death knight was like a 180 degree change. The death knight and lich broke through Ares' front lines and waves of skeletons swallowed up the Ares Army.

Slaughter, destruction, and screams occurred. The cameras of the broadcasting stations captured every soldier constantly fighting against the skeletons. And along the way.

『 Finally! 』

The cameras on the battlefield focused on two men. These two men were none other than Grid and Agnus. Both men showed a unique presence as they encountered each other in the middle of the bloody battlefield. Agnus had an armored death knight and the magic of the lich with him.

Grid wielded a blue greatsword from the centre of four golden hands that moved by themselves. Agnus broke through the barrier of the soldiers with the skeletons and faced Grid.

The broadcasters were excited.

『 Agnus and the Overgeared King are finally clashing! 』

『 Can Agnus slaughter the Overgeared King as he declared? 』

『 Hrmm... Isn't a close combat fight too favorable for Grid? I don't understand why Agnus is narrowing the distance to Grid. If the death knight is in the lead and he stays at the back with the lich, won't he be able to fight against Grid more equally? 』

『 It's just arrogance. Agnus had two monsters with the death knight and lich. He's sure he can win, even if the conditions are favorable towards Grid. In other words, he's mocking Grid right now. 』

Now the commentators would learn about Agnus' real power. Agnus' class? It wasn't a lich. If he was a lich, then he wouldn't have another lich serving him.

『 Agnus can be proud. His class exerts more power than anyone expected and that power is certainly more than Grid. The balance of the game was already destroyed the moment he called more than one lich and death knight. 』

『 Certainly... From a power perspective, Agnus seems to be superior to Grid. Agnus seems to have secured a hidden growth type class, not a simple epic class. But we must not forget Grid's power. He defeated the sky above the sky, so it's hard to imagine him being defeated. 』

『 That's right. Grid is someone we can't measure. I'm sure that Grid will win. Why? It's because Agnus is too powerful. He must have some big penalties for his abilities. 』

『 The more brilliant the presence, the more rules there are...』

The death knights. They were the strongest undead among the third generation necromancers. It depended on the 'life' of the knight but a death knight's stats were basically a few times better than a player's. In addition, they had a lot of powerful skills. The most frightening thing was that they could grow through levelling up like a player. Despite many limitations, such as being restricted in the items that could be worn and being difficult to control, a death knight was nevertheless the strongest force of a necromancer.

Yet Agnus had two death knights. Was that all? He also had two liches.

Lich. They were the top undead who could use magic with infinite magic power. Their strength overwhelmed a death knight. The evidence was that liches who appeared as bosses often had death knights as their subordinates. In other words, a lich wasn't an existence that players could handle. Many people guessed that a lich would appear as the fourth advancement class of a necromancer.

Yes, a lich was a powerful existence, so people assumed that Agnus' epic class was supposedly a lich. The Satisfy setting meant it was impossible for players to deal with a lich's infinite magic power. Yet Agnus had two liches. He was already beyond the category of a player.

Thus, people were skeptical. They were certain that Agnus would have a big penalty that would grab at his feet. They thought that Grid would win in this war.

[Lifael's Spear]

Rating: Legendary (Reproduced Transformation)

Durability: Infinite

Attack Power: 1,230~1,890

* Fixed damage of +3,000 on each attack.

* There is a high probability of activating the 'Light Wheel' skill. Every time Light Wheel is activated, Magic Missile (Enhanced) is shot. The number of Magic Missiles is determined according to the usage range of Light Wheel. The damage of Magic Missile is fixed at 4,000 per hit and will increase by 20% if the target is evil. No mana will be consumed.

* When defending or evading, there is a high probability that Shield of Light will activate. Magic Missile (Enhanced) is attached to the Shield of Light. Any target that pierces through the Shield of Light will be hit by Magic Missile. The damage of Magic Missile is fixed at 4,000 per hit and will increase by 20% if the target is evil. The accuracy of the Magic Missile counterattack is 100% and does not consume mana.

* When moving, there is a high probability of activating the 'Light of Guidance' skill.

* Attack power +20% against those with dark magic power.

The reason that Grid changed Lifael's Spear was purely for Isabel. He was hoping for her health and happiness. But as a result, Grid gained something excellent for himself. He had perfect comprehension of the myth rated Lifael's Spear. Grid was now able to reproduce the power of the new Lifael's Spear, which added specific abilities while weakening the power of White Transformation. It was also four of them!

Pajik!

Pajjjjjik!

Agnus' small pupils flinched as the four God Hands around Grid stopped blocking the skeletons and started to change in real time. It was because he sensed the divine power coming from the golden hands that were gradually turning into spears.

'Kukuk! This is the basics!'

There were many undead type monsters in Satisfy. It wasn't strange for Overgeared King Grid to create weapons dedicated to the undead. The excited Agnus heard Grid's taunt.

“A crazy dog? I didn’t know today was a mad dog day.”

“Kik?”

Kuwaaaaah!

The four spears spun in the air like a wheel and covered Agnus at the same time. Magic Missile (Enhanced) with its divine power was released at the same time, devastating the battlefield around them.

Kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa!

“...!!!”

The eyes of the Ares troops widened from where they were fighting with the skeletons that Immortal’s necromancers continued to produce. The explosion that occurred at the spot where Agnus was standing instantly killed dozens of skeletons in the area. It was huge damage. The goosebumps were comparable to those caused by Grid’s red phoenixes.

‘What’s the identity of those golden hands?’

‘They can change shape depending on the enemy and exert an overwhelming firepower every time...’

The name of Overgeared King couldn’t be disputed. Grid’s items were the strongest.

‘Even Agnus is helpless in front of the best... Heok?’

A magical explosion filled with divine power. It was natural for the Ares troops to think Agnus received a serious blow. But Agnus walked out from the dust without a scratch on him. It was thanks to the Body Shield skill. Baal’s Contractor was top class among the necromancer types and had the ability to utilize their excellent body. The Body Shield skill boasted enormous efficiency. Any attack that dealt less than 10,000 damage was completely blocked. It was like Grid’s Can you Become the King of the Dead? skill that could summon the Overgeared Skeletons to block an attack once.

“You lousy bastard!”

Agnus had a surprisingly cautious personality for someone so crazy. It was why he chose a battlefield filled with dead bodies as the stage of his first public battle. Grid cursed and quickly narrowed the distance to Agnus. Agnus’ death knight blocked his way.

Jjeejeeong!

“...!!”

The four Lifael’s Spears penetrated a hole in the death knight and opened the way for Grid.

“Kuahahahat! Come!”

Agnus was full of relaxation. He believed in the lich that was guarding his side. He thought Grid would be destroyed before he could approach. But.

[You have dealt 5,700 damage to the target.]

[The target has resisted the damage.]

[The target has resisted the damage.]

[You have dealt 6,100 damage to the target.]

'Full resistance?'

Grid was wearing the Holy Light set. He had been focused on Agnus' lich when selecting his equipment. Thanks to this, the magic of the lich barely damaged Grid.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship!"

Grid succeeded in narrowing the distance to Agnus using items.

Taack!

He took a big step and moved the +9 Failure in succession.

"Linked Kill!"

"Body Shield!"

Agnus shouldn't be able to cope.

Puok!

[The target's attack power is too strong. The defense has failed.]

"Kik? Cough!"

Agnus' chest was pierced after his shield broke. Agnus spat out blood from his mouth as As Grid was linking up the second strike of Linked Kill.

Peeeeeeong!

A body moved between Grid and Agnus and exploded, breaking off Grid's attack motion. It was a corpse explosion.

'Shit!'

Linked Kill was cancelled! Grid stumbled and Agnus stabbed him with a longsword.

Peeeeeeong!

[You have suffered 2,859 damage.]

"...?!"

Wasn't Baal's Contractor a necromancer? How could he wield a sword and what was this damage? The physical damage of the Holy Light set was low, but this damage couldn't be understood. Agnus saw Grid's shaky eyes and clicked his tongue.

"This is a normal attack."

Grid's thick eyebrows rose even higher.

"That's Jishuka's saying...!"

Grid's cry containing his anger didn't last long.

Peeeeeeong!

Agnus' death knight suddenly sprang from where it had been isolated by the four spears. It also attacked Grid. The attack didn't contain great destructive power, but Grid was shaken because it had the effect of 'pushing all objects in range.'

"Shall I show you something interesting?"

Agnus laughed and opened the Rune of Death. He had obtained the rune much earlier than Grid's Rune of Darkness. Currently, there were nine skills attached to the rune.

"Furfu's Power."

"....!!"

Grid was reminded of something the moment he heard the name of a great demon. Their starting lines were different. During the time when Agnus signed a contract with Baal, Grid was just a common novice user, like a stone on the roadside.

[Chapter 659](#)

Furfu. Along with Hell Gao, Drasion, Morax, and Astaroth, they were the great demons that the public were most familiar with. It was because these great demons appeared as regular guests in stories of Muller's heroism that could be found in various quests and books.

That's right. Furfu was one of the great demons who had their bodies sealed by Muller. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that all two billion users knew the name.

"Furfu's Power."

"Furfu...?"

Why did Agnus mention the name of a great demon? Ordinary viewers didn't know the concept of 'runes' and were puzzled, while the Overgeared members and Ares troops turned pale. At that moment.

Swaaaaah!

The night sky turned white. It was a change in landscape caused by the frost that started to pour down like rain.

'Blizzard-like magic?'

Grid and the Overgeared members took up defense postures.

"It isn't magic!"

Ares shouted from where he was dealing with a death knight and lich with the help of Luck and Scott. His voice sounded urgent.

"It's the power of Furfu...!"

Yes, this was the power that Ares wanted most. The might power was taken by Agnus!

"Dammit...! Beware of Agnus' familiars...!"

Kuaaaaang!

Ares' cry was buried. It was due to the aura explosion from the death knight that was bound by Luck. The death knight's aura that poured towards the sky was no longer purple. It was transparent like ice.

"Keok!"

Ares was hit in the chest and coughed up blood. For a commander who needed to lead the army until the end of the war, safety was the most important virtue. Most of Ares' stats were invested in stamina and health. Yet he received a serious injury from the death knight's blow.

"Ares...! This damn bastard!"

It didn't change its aggro and only attacked Ares until the end. Luck rotated like a spinning top in front of the persistent death knight and used the acceleration to aim a mighty kick at the death knight's face.

Peeok!

A heavy blow! The skull that seemed small compared to the gigantic body looked like it shattered. Luck's strike was that powerful. But the death knight was fine. The frost from the sky created a barrier at the point where the death knight was hit, nullifying Luck's kick.

"What?"

This was a complete scam! Unlike Luck, who was losing his cool, Scott calmly grasped the situation.

"The caster...! Attack Agnus!"

"...!"

Scott's shout reached Grid.

If only he had secured the rune before raiding Hell Gao. His rune would also hold the power of Hell Gao. Grid was filled with envy and regret when he saw Agnus use Furfu's power.

"Yes."

He hurriedly recovered. All of the Magic Missiles fired by Lifael's Spear were blocked by Agnus' Body Shield and Agnus was fighting back to back with the death knight and lich.

"The starting point is different...!"

It was actually an excuse. Grid and Agnus' starting points were the same. No, maybe Grid was earlier. Why? Grid had been playing Satisfy since the closed beta. Why was Grid a low level user while Agnus was Baal's Contractor? It was simple due to a lack of talent and skill, not because their starting point was different. In other words.

'Our difference occurred at that time...!'

Grid recalled the past while opening the power attached to the Rune of Darkness. Was he lacking after becoming Pagma's Descendant? No. The evidence was that he had already caught up with Kraugel, the sky above the sky.

"...I will fill up any gaps that remain!"

Hwaruruk!

Grid's body was surrounded by flames. It was from head to toe. The red flickering covered Grid's eyebrows and hair. Belial's Power, the power of fire was opened.

"...!!"

Agnus, who could continue to release Furfu's Power thanks to the help of Baal, felt his eyes widening. It was because the intensity of the flames coming from Grid was so sharp it felt like his flesh was distorting.

'That's right!'

This was the true power of a great demon that was incomparable to Furfu, who was weakened and had his body sealed by Muller!

Duguen!

A wide smile spread on Agnus' face. He was enjoying this moment. Grid won that power and took one step ahead of him. Agnus was delighted at being able to grasp the power he would eventually have.

"Kik! Kilkil! Kuhahahat! Come!"

Agnus shouted with a high momentum, but didn't engage directly with Grid. One hand extended to the sky as he attempted to release Furfu's strength to block Grid.

Clack!

Clack clack!!

A defense line of 50 skeleton warriors armed with a sword and shield was formed. The effect of a unique skill of Baal's Contractor that could enhance the stats of a summons and Furfu's Power meant that each skeleton warrior was equivalent to a level 250 user.

A one man army! There was no statement more appropriate to describe Agnus. But no matter how powerful the army, Grid already proved that this force was helpless in front of him.

"Flames of Hell Path!"

Hwaruruk!

The flaming Grid rushed towards Grid.

Chwaruruk!

Clack!Clack clack!!

The skeleton warriors that approached Grid and the frost in the sky were melted.

“Hah!”

Agnus’ smile of admiration became thicker. It was amazing that Grid dealt damage despite Furfu’s power protecting the summoner from enemy attacks twice.

‘Did he already know about Furfu’s Power?’

Indeed, this was the guy who defeated the rodent Kraugel.

Clink!

Agnus admired Grid’s skill and gave a command to the 20 skeleton archers behind him. It was the appearance of the skeleton archers that Agnus used to deal damage in hunting and combat. Their attack power was high, although their physical strength and defense were significantly lower than the skeleton warriors.

Ping!

Pipipipiping!

The sharp bone arrows flew towards Grid, who was narrowing the distance with Agnus. But Grid’s momentum didn’t decrease.

“Pagma’s Swordsmanship, Transcend.”

Kuwaaaaang!

As soon as he saw the flying arrows, Grid changed to ranged attacks.

Pepeng!

Pepepepeong!

Grid’s energy blades intercepted the flying arrows. The unbalanced skeleton archers collapsed from the aftermath of the explosion and Agnus recalled them. At this point, Grid was already in front of Agnus.

“Kill!”

“I won’t allow it!”

Kwajak!

The death knight moved. It was the death knight that had been tied up by the God Hands wielding Mjolnir after Item Transformation ended. It released its aura as it moved in front of Grid. The explosion between aura and Kill caused a powerful shock wave that shook the ground. At that moment.

“Corpse Explosion!”

Agnus exploded the bodies that rose from the ground shaking. No, he tried to explode them. But the bodies didn’t explode.

“Eh?”

Agnus was confused. The skill was activated and mana was consumed, but the skill effect wasn't shown. His sharp eyes discovered a black ring on Grid's finger.

"Dispel!"

He knew exactly what he saw. Grid was wearing Dark Bus' Ring. In addition, he was careful not to let his sword dance be cancelled by the Corpse Explosion.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship!"

Paaaat!

The death knight couldn't endure Kill and fell down. Grid narrowed the distance to Agnus as much as possible and used his ultimate skill.

""Linked Kill Wave Pinnacle."

"Kuk...! Kuhahahahat!"

The energy of the blue greatsword, enhanced by flames, was tremendous enough to remind Agnus of the ultimate boss monsters he raided so far. Agnus felt thrilled as the fiery +9 Failure aimed for his vital spot.

Puok!

The strike that precisely hit Agnus' heart announced the start of Linked Kill.

Puook!

The second strike aimed at the same spot. Grid's amazing skill meant Agnus' health gauge fell in an instant. It was an overwhelming damage that made Baal's Contractor's Mana Shield useless.

"From now on...!"

The true power of Linked Kill Wave Pinnacle would be revealed when the third strike of Linked Kill hit. Grid raised his concentration. He raised it to its limit in order to hit Agnus with the next attack. There was still a smile on Agnus' face.

"Peong-"

A sound emerged just before Grid's third consecutive Linked Kill hit Agnus.

Kwajajajak!

Jishuka, Euphemina, Pon, and Regas were astonished as the lich suddenly fired magic at Grid.

"No way!"

The strongest the species, the higher the ego. Jishuka and the others were convinced that the lich's aggro wouldn't pour towards Grid as like as they were attacking it. This wasn't the case. Agnus' dominance violated common sense.

"Kuaaaack!"

“Kuhahahahaha!”

Agnus laughed as he watched Grid scream from the lightning that flew from his rear. He laughed as Grid’s sword dance was cancelled. But this didn’t last long.

‘Dead?’

Swaaaaah!

Grid turned to grey after being hit by the lich’s magic? Agnus was puzzled. Grid wouldn’t die from the lich’s magic. Even if he died, he had the passive of a legend and would fall into an immortal state. Then how did he die?

‘Don’t tell me...!’

Agnus urgently moved his gaze behind him.

"It’s too late! Shit!"

Puook!

“Keeok!”

Grid’s third Linked Kill flew from the side and struck Agnus in the side. It was all thanks to Grid utilizing the ‘position change’ skill with Randy.

『 Ninja...! 』

The commentators around the world were excited by the reversal. In particular, there was an uproar in Japan. The Japanese commentator saw Grid’s swapping skill and was reminded of a ninja. He revealed unnecessary pride that Grid acted like a ninja. At this moment, no one doubted that Grid would win. In particular, Grid was aware that Agnus’ health gauge was like a lamp in front of the wind.

‘It’s the end!’

Grid was linking up Wave when Agnus’ sullen voice was heard in his ears.

“Bentao’s Mockery.”

Peok!

[You have suffered 1,930 damage.]

[A legend doesn’t die easily. You can resist all attacks for 5 seconds with a minimum of health.]

“...?!”

Grid’s confusion reached the peak due to the situation that couldn’t be understood.

[Chapter 660](#)

"Bentao’s Mockery.”

“....!!”

Grid suffered through something incredible once Agnus used a mysterious skill.

Kihihihit!

He saw the illusion of a fat clown.

[You have heard Bentao's bad laughter. You can't stay calm after listening to it.]

[You have lost your composure. The deployment of all active skills will be cancelled.]

[Insane Clown King Bentao has fallen into a rage. Resistance has failed.]

[It will take over one minute to overcome the 'frenzy' state.]

[During the frenzy, your base damage will increase slightly, but your defense will decrease slightly. In addition, the casting speed and resource consumption of all skills are greatly increased.]

[Bentao has stretched out his hand while you are losing your cool. Your health has changed with the owner of Bentao.]

[49,300 health has become 819!]

'What?'

Their health gauges were changed? It was a type of skill that was difficult for Grid to understand. Grid was forced to feel confused. Above all, the hardest part about Bentao's Mockery was that it 'changed' instead of 'reduced' Grid's health. Thus, the healing and shield effects of Tiramet's Belt and First King wasn't applied.

Puok!

[You have suffered 1,930 damage.]

[A legend doesn't die easily. You can resist all attacks for 5 seconds with a minimum of health.]

"...!!"

In this gap, Grid lost his cool. Agnus wielded a sharp blade at Grid's back and Grid lost the last insurance of the legendary class.

'Shit!'

He only had five seconds of invincibility remaining. The irritated and nervous Grid started swinging his sword at random. Of course, he didn't actually wield his sword without thinking. Grid had accumulated a lot of combat experience and his body remembered how to fight, despite his mind being in an impatient and uncomfortable state.

Yes, Grid was attacking Agnus with a normal pattern. He mixed his skills with basic attacks and paid attention to the increased accuracy rate. The problem was more than the frenzied state. Pagma's Swordsmanship took one or two seconds to deploy. Now Grid couldn't use it as quickly as normal and his attacks weren't threatening.

"Ha? You became a mess just from losing your cheat?"

Grid panicked when he failed to link up his skills and the motions were cancelled. The smile gradually disappeared from Agnus' face as the young man sloppily avoided his attacks. He lost interest in Grid. It was natural. A status condition that made all actions impossible, a silence that completely banned the use of skills, and a confusion that increased the difficulty of controlling the body. There wasn't one person who hadn't suffered from Agnus' abysmal abilities.

Then what about Grid? It might be because he relied on a legendary class' 'resistance to all status conditions' for years and became accustomed to it. Unlike other players, he didn't acquire skills to cope with the situation. The helplessness exposed in this moment was enough to disappoint Agnus.

"You defeated Kraugel?"

Peeng!

Agnus avoided Grid's attack, stretched out his hand and caused an explosion using the 'charging' features from his fingertips, hitting Grid.

"Kuk!"

In a situation where time was short, Grid became frustrated when Agnus opened the distance with him. Agnus started to get angry at the sight.

"This is a poor side effect of Bentao's Mockery."

That's right. The reason Bentao's Mockery was scary was because their health was switched. The frenzied effect wasn't anything worth bragging about. However, Grid became helpless in the frenzied state. He was garbage that couldn't be tied together with Kraugel and Ares.

"Fake bastard."

The first player to become a king? It was a feat purely because he got a legendary class. Grid himself was insignificant. Agnus felt disappointed and once again reached out to Grid approaching him. Then.

Peeng!

One of the numerous titles of Baal, the 'Destruction King' was imperfectly reproduced. Agnus' normal attack was turned into a 'shoot with a charging effect.' Thanks to this, Grid couldn't reach Agnus and there was only one second left on the immortality. The moment he aimed at Grid.

[Tiramet's Belt has been equipped.]

As soon as he entered the immortal state, he could quickly replace and swap items.

[You have suffered 1,400 damage.]

[Your health has dropped below 10%. Tiramet's Power is activated. 30% of your health has been restored.]

[The duration of immortality is over.]

Yiing-

Grid's empty health gauge suddenly rose by one-third. This wasn't the end. Since becoming Pagma's Descendant, he had acquired the 'composure' state and steadily grew through the production of items and acquisition of titles. Composure was a stat that increase the recovery rate from status conditions. Originally this stat wasn't useful for Grid, who was completely resistance to all conditions, but not at this moment.

[You have regained your composure.]

[You have overcome the frenzied state.]

"Pagma's Swordsmanship! Transcended Link."

Kurururung!

Grid struck Agnus with a medium to long distance skill containing overwhelming power.

"?!"

Agnus was surprised when confronted with dozens of energy blades. The top rankers were also quick to overcome status conditions, but Grid's speed was extremely fast.

'Is this the strength of a production class?'

Grid was able to raise the composure stat that general combat classes found difficult raise due to Item Creation. This was the result.

"But so what?"

Agnus still wasn't smiling. He was already disappointed with Grid. He couldn't feel any pleasure from Grid.

Kwaaaaang!

The magic wave that came from Agnus' lich collided with Grid's energy blades, causing a storm that destroyed the battlefield.

"Grid!"

Jishuka turned pale when she saw Grid's health gauge in the party window fall dramatically. She wanted to go to help Grid right away, but it was impossible. Black was the reason.

"Where are you looking?"

Pajjik!

Black created a magician clone and fired a lightning spell at Jishuka. It was poison to the archer Jishuka, whose defensive ability was weak.

"Ugh."

Jishuka revealed a gap due to the electric shock that lasted for a while. Another warrior clone flew at her and stabbed with the sword, but the attack came to naught. It was due to Pon's obstruction.

“Rain Spear!”

Chwarururuk!

Black’s warrior clone swung a spear in order to block the dozens of spears summoned by Pon. He rode on a white horse and faced Black with a cold gaze.

"You trash-like man...! You males only look at pretty girls!!"

Kwaang!

After joining Immortal, Black had focused on raising her level with the help of the necromancers. Her ability to protect her body using clones was strengthened, so she didn’t care about Pon’s Rain Spear. Pon clicked his tongue at her shout.

"I don’t judge females based on their appearance. I like everything about women."

“Lies! Shut up!”

"No, in the first place, we’re enemies, while Jishuka is an ally... Ack?"

Black’s illusions changed the stage of the battle. The bloody palace filled with corpses was turned into a steep canyon. It was a terrain that blocked Pon. Pon’s attack power on a horse would rapidly fall while the water would tie up Jishuka and Pon.

The situation of Euphemina and Regas also wasn’t good.

"All young and beautiful women should die!"

"Kyaak!"

The martial artist who surpassed Asura Regas, White! She could change her body size and weight freely when using martial arts, making her the power of a sun. She showed no signs of being pushed, despite facing Euphemina and Regas at the same time.

‘Why is this crazy woman so angry at me?’

Euphemina barely escaped from White’s attack with Regas’ help and sighed with relief. She couldn’t understand the psychology of White. Didn’t they meet for the first time today? Why did she feel like a bad person? White aimed for Euphemina until the end.

"I can’t believe your white skin and curly hair!!"

"Kyaak!"

Euphemina was in a hurry to escape. Was it because she judged she couldn’t beat White? No. Victory wouldn’t be easy, but she didn’t think it was impossible. The lich Mumud was what Euphemina cared about right now. She had the quest ‘Mumud’s Soul Liberation’ and was waiting for Agnus to summon the lich Mumud.

However, Agnus summoned two different liches and never called Mumud. It was irritating and frustrating from Mumud’s position.

'This is a golden chance to clear the quest.'

Euphemina continued to look towards Grid and Agnus. White snorted.

"Aren't all pretty women foxes? You are looking at Grid because you are expecting Grid to help you? You are too incompetent, leaning on a man."

"What?"

Euphemina's round eyes narrowed. She had these eyes when she annihilated Faker's party in the past.

"L-Lady Euphemina?"

Regas jolted with surprise. It was because he felt the scent of Jishuka from Euphemina. Regas didn't know. The fundamental reason why Grid feared Euphemina was because Euphemina had a temper.

"Should I kill this white pig-like woman before doing the quest?"

"W-White pig?"

"Stop. I'm annoyed."

"...!!"

"Protect Grid!"

Grid was already a symbol. If Agnus defeated Grid during his debut appearance, Agnus' momentum would grow out of control. Ares didn't want Agnus to grow any more. But.

"It's impossible!"

No one was able to carry out Ares' command. It was due to the power of the skeleton army summoned and controlled by the necromancer rankers belonging to Immortal. In particular, Veradin was an eyesore. Veradin's death knight wasn't as destructive as Agnus' death knight, but it was more delicate. Agnus controlled two death knights and liches at the same time, while Veradin only focused on one death knight. This was a strength.

"Veradin!"

Scott couldn't ignore the growing loss of troops and tried to change the battlefield. He decided to concentrate on fighting Veradin with all his power. Veradin narrowed his eyes as he blocked the attack.

"It's unpleasant to see your low-key ID."

'I will change it when I get an ID change ticket!'

Chaaeng!

Chaaeng!

Veradin's death knight and Scott's sword collided in the air several times. Both of them struck each other, ultimately leading to Scott's disadvantage. The death knight was steadily restored with Veradin's magic power while Scott was unable to overcome the stamina limitations of a player.

The Overgeared King and God of War were in a crisis. The strength of Agnus' force was overwhelming. The viewers were now aware of it.