

## Overgeared 711

### [Chapter 711](#)

"Chase the enemy! Don't let a single one of them leave alive! Show no mercy! Carve fear into the empire!"

After Braham and Mumud turned up in Liberon Forest. The Red Knights and imperial army started their retreat without looking back. A last hurrah to destroy Valhalla and the Undefeated King's descendant? It couldn't be done. After the defeat of the Third Knight, there was nobody left to deal with the descendant of the Undefeated King, the monster who even chased away one of the five pillars.

"Kuack!"

"Hiiiik!"

The imperial army wanted to escape from his hellish place as soon as possible. Unfortunately, their retreat rate was very slow. The rugged terrain and climate of Liberon Forest captured their ankles. On the other hand, the Valhalla soldiers had been trained in Liberon Forest. Their morale rose and they quickly caught up with the imperial army.

Puk!

Puk puk puk!

Chukakakakak!

A terrible sight! The Valhalla soldiers were like devils. They didn't spare the imperial soldiers begging him to live. They didn't accept the surrender. It was a warning to the empire not to take Valhalla lightly.

"These guys...!"

The Fifth Knight gritted his teeth as he witnessed his soldiers being slaughtered. He deeply hated Valhalla, who dared to go against the empire. But he didn't move to help the soldiers. He had to take care of the Red Knights, not the soldiers who could be replaced at any time.

'While Mercedes wasn't here, our Red Knights suffered great damage. I don't deserve to see Mercedes if I lose all these knights.'

Kwajak!

"Kuak!"

Dia blew away the enemies chasing after the Red Knights. He was relieved by one fact. It was regarding the emperor.

'Kyle, who His Majesty so favors, couldn't stop the descendant of the Undefeated King. It's natural that our Red Knights would fail this mission.'

The emperor couldn't punish the Red Knights. If he wanted to punish the Red Knights, he had to punish his favored Kyle.

'...But it's surprising.'

Dia recalled Kyle, who became helpless in front of the magic bombardment of the lich and Undefeated King's descendant.

'He's weaker than the rumors. Even if he is the weakest of the five pillars, he is below Lorex.'

Kyle couldn't defeat the Undefeated King's descendant, who killed Lorex. It meant Kyle was weaker than Lorex. The reputation of the five pillars was exaggerated.

'What about Mercedes and Lucas?'

The First Knight and Second Knight. Their reputation, which was incomparable high, was much weaker than the reality. It was the result of the emperor not acknowledging their achievements.

'In fact, Mercedes is superior to the five pillars.'

Dia was running at the very rear of the Red Knights. It was a location where he intended to protect the Red Knights from the pursuit of the enemy. It was a dangerous situation and he had to take responsibility.

"Look at the Red Knights running like rodents! Puhuhu!"

Luck of Valhalla. He held a horse's reins in one hand and a huge guandao in the other hand as he moved to Dia's side. (Guandao: type of Chinese pole weapon) Once the distance was narrowed.

Peeeeeeong!

Luck's guandao moved in an arc and Dia's upper body shook after blocking it with a sword.

"You...!"

Dia was surprised. He had fought Luck several times, but it had always been an exchange of swords on the ground. At that time, Dia had overwhelmed Luck. Now Luck's attack power was twice as strong when he was using a spear on the horse. Dia became alert. Luck laughed.

"My horse riding ability level is really high. And a sword isn't a weapon suited to being used on a horse!"

Jeeeong!

Luck's guandao fell at a right angle this time. It was with great power. Dia's balance slightly collapsed as he blocked it with his sword.

"Sir Dia!"

Once he heard a cry from behind, he turned his head towards the Red Knights. Dia called out as he saw them turn their horses around.

"Keep moving forward! You should go to Mercedes' side!"

"B-But...!"

The Red Knights knew the situation. Dia, who overcame thousands of Valhalla soldiers while Lorex was dealing with the Undefeated King's Descendant, was already weary. Now he was facing the enemies with high morale alone.

The Red Knights were worried.

"I am the Fifth Knight! My duty is to protect you!"

Dia shouted.

He thought. A leader should be willing to protect his subordinates. Just like Mercedes.

"I will protect you! Go! Don't think about anything and head to the capital!"

Jjang!Jjang!Jjeejeeong!

Dia groaned while defending against Luck's bombardment. He gave up on survival. He turned around and stood in front of Luck. There were dozens of famous enemies, including Scott, supporting Luck. But Dia wasn't afraid.

"The Red Knights are eternal...!"

Piaro, whose name it was a sin just to mention. As a young man, Dia had been a member of the Black Knights and admired him. He dreamt of someday destroying the enemy in the front as a Red Knight and protecting his friends.

'In the end, I couldn't achieve my dream...!'

Jjejeong!Jjang!

His sword twisted and cut at Luck's chest.

"Cough!"

Luck coughed up blood.

"I have no regrets!"

Dia roared. Scott leapt from behind Luck and stabbed Dia's chest, but his sword didn't stop moving for a moment. He kept cutting at the approaching enemies, keeping them firmly in place. In the end.

"...A brilliant guy."

Due to Dia's skills actions, the Ares troops missed the Red Knights. The Red Knights had completely disappeared from view. There were even dozens of Ares troops killed. He was truly a solo number knight.

"Your last will?"

Ares admired Dia's outstanding dance and sacrifice and asked him. It was the greatest honor given to an enemy in a war.

"I..."

Dia's eyelids were growing heavy. His vision blurred.

Flop!

Dia, who endured to the last moment, finally fell to his knees. His legs were weak and he couldn't stand anymore. But he still didn't let go of the sword in his hand.

"...I... Believe in Piaro... I never once doubted you..."

One day.

"One day, your stigma as a traitor will be washed away."

Swaaaah.

Who was this last will for? Dia coughed up black blood and his body turned to grey. Ares was silent.

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Kyle fled and Agnus took his own life. Grid sat to one side and regained his stamina. He watched the strength of Valhalla's army end this war. Then Braham's heavy voice was heard.

-Grid.

"What, you're fine?" Grid grumbled at Braham. "You fainted the last time you saw Mumud. How did you hold on today? Oh my, how great."

Braham never helped in the critical moments. This time, the result ended up well, but Grid still didn't like it. Braham sincerely said to the dissatisfied Grid.

-I'm sorry.

"...?"

A person who thought he was the best in heaven and earth! There was no phrase more suitable to describe Braham. Yet he was apologizing to a human?

"W-What? Did you eat something bad?"

Braham questioned the confused Grid.

-I failed to recover my body and went to meet you in the Behen Archipelago. Do you remember what I said when I borrowed your body?

"...?"

Unlike usual, Braham's voice was gentle. It was almost kind.

'Why is he doing this?'

Braham was different from usual! Grid was feeling confused when he suddenly recalled a quest.

[Legendary Great Magician]

★ Hidden Quest ★

Braham has failed to recover his original body. He wants to stay in a safe space until he recovers his exhausted magic power, and has chosen your body as that space.

If you accept Braham's soul, you will gain a powerful force.

Quest Acceptance Reward: 50% increase in affinity with Braham, the legendary second class 'legendary great magician.'

It was an ongoing quest. Grid got a legendary second class thanks to this quest and since then, he had been with Braham's soul. Then Grid realized one fact.

'That's right... Braham asked to borrow my body for 1~4 years.'

Now it had been three years since they were together. This was in terms of Satisfy time.

"...Have you recovered your magic power?"

Grid's voice shook as he asked the question. Once he was reminded that he wouldn't be with Braham forever, he felt agitation and sorrow. Grid couldn't help feeling affection for Braham. He liked Braham. Despite being a troll, how much had Grid won thanks to Braham? There were many enjoyable days. Braham was a strong assistant and also a precious friend.

Braham read Grid's feelings and sniffed.

-Yes, I have recovered. It's something to be happy about. But what is with your reaction? Do you really like me?

"..."

Grid didn't deny it. Braham was too precious to deny just because he was ashamed.

-...

Braham remained silent when Grid didn't speak. In fact, this wasn't the normal Braham. After being expelled from the world of vampires and living as a human, he became aware of feelings of affection. He treasured Pagma, felt jealous and worried of Mumud, and now he liked Grid. In the midst of this awkward atmosphere, Braham spoke in a forced cheerful voice.

-This is a happy occasion. Now you and I are free. I will restore my body and you don't have to be hurt by my actions.

Hurt. Braham's words made Grid's chest feel numb. Grid noticed. Braham blamed himself for being out of control every time he met Lich Mumud. Grid hurriedly denied it.

"No, Braham. You have never done any damage to me. Think about it. Can't I be here now because of your presence? I was always happy and thankful to be with you."

-...Thank you.

Braham said with difficulty. His voice was also trembling. There was a lump in Grid's throat.

Paaaat!

A source of great power was nestled deep in Grid's chest. Braham's soul started to stir. He was going to leave.

Grid hurriedly exclaimed. "What? Why are you in a hurry? Take it slowly! Slowly leave!"

-Kukuk, I have been waiting for this moment for three years. I want to leave. I want to recover my complete body as soon as possible.

'But even so! It is too abrupt! Haven't we been together all these years? Unburden your innermost thoughts!'

Grid shouted tearfully. It was difficult for him to accept the sudden separation.

Brrururung.

Braham's soul shook. He was deeply moved by the fact that he became a precious person to someone.

-'...I will give you a present. I will put my magic formulas into your body. Later, you will be able to learn new magic once you have sufficient intelligence. You won't feel my absence.

"Braham...!"

-Kukuk, don't be a girl. Didn't I tell you? I will reclaim my flesh. We live in the same age. We will meet again.

Paaaat!

Braham's soul emerged from Grid's chest. Braham's voice was no longer heard.

"Braham!"

Grid reached out to Braham's soul which had reached the sky in an instant...

'Stay well.'

Braham's soul disappeared into the sky without looking back. A blue soul moved as a beam of light.

Jjejeok!Jjejejeok!

It cracked little by little.

'In my current state, I can't guarantee victory against Lich Mumud. I will drive Grid to death.'

Braham knew from the beginning. His presence was becoming disruptive to Grid. Of course, he didn't care at first. Grid was just a vessel to stay in while his magic was restored. But it changed once they were together. He didn't want to trouble Grid anymore.

'Don't worry. I will repay you, even if I die and fall into hell. Be well. Live life with no regrets.'

Jjeok!Jjejejeok!

More and more cracks appeared in the blue soul. But Braham didn't care. He focused on saying goodbye to Grid.

'New legend, I praise you, feel awe towards you and love you.'

[Chapter 712](#)

[Braham's soul has left.]

The friend he built up many memories with had left him, but there was only a short notification window.

The system didn't understand the friendship between the two of them.

"Braham..."

Grid was left alone and felt depressed. He could no longer feel Braham's soul in his chest, causing him to be overwhelmed by a sense of loss that was difficult to describe.

"..."

His legs wouldn't fall. Grid stood firmly in place, looking at the blue trail that Braham's soul left in the sky. He continued for a long time after the trail had completely disappeared.

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Oasis. He became a candidate to be the Undefeated King's descendant, but he was gradually moving away from his dream. He was stunned in this war. Pagma's Descendant, Grid. The hero of this era who became the first king with natural talent (?). Wealth, fame, and women. Having secured everything, now he used the Undefeated King's swordsmanship.

Oasis felt a sense of deprivation. Why was the world so unfair? This world was for main characters only! The awful reality made Oasis sad. He felt that Grid was dominating all the luck in the world and resented the world's unfairness. But now.

'...He is truly an amazing person. Yes, like Ares said, good luck doesn't exist. Grid was qualified, so he could become a main character.'

Oasis no longer blamed the world. He couldn't envy Grid. The five pillars. Oasis shook as the Ares Army dealt with the remnants of the empire and observed Grid.

'Grid... He has been locked in thought for five hours...'

Why was Grid staring up at the sky after the battle?

'He's replaying the fight.'

Oasis was convinced. Grid was like this all the time.

'After experiencing some incidents... Grid always spent hours replaying the situation. Then he would use it as food for growth to develop constantly.'

Replaying the battle. It was easy to say, but who could do it every time? In particular, Grid invested a few hours.

'Amazing... Really amazing. I can't even be jealous. Grid is different from me.'

Well, of course. While he was an ordinary person, Grid was the best ranker who achieved countless great feats. No, he was one of the best. He couldn't be compared.

Kkuok.

Oasis gripped the Undefeated King's old sheath tightly. He was conflicted. Could he really keep this sheath? He had lost his qualification to become the Undefeated King's descendant. After much struggling.

'I can't.'

The Undefeated King. It was impossible for Oasis. He realized reality.

'The rightful owner of the sheath is Grid.'

Grid already had the Undefeated King's swordsmanship. If he obtained the old sheath, he would be immediately chosen as the Undefeated King's descendant.

'He is already Pagma's Descendant... He has a second class.'

Step, step.

The determined Oasis approached Grid.

Dugun dugun!

He looked like a tycoon from afar. Oasis' heart beat like crazy. Finally.

"H-Hello?"

Oasis was so nervous after greeting Grid that he bit his tongue. Grid glanced at him.

"...!"

The moment he met Grid's black eyes, Oasis got goosebumps all over his body. Grid's eyes were so deep that he couldn't believe they were the same age. It was a totally different feeling from looking at a distance or through the screen. Oasis was confronted with the reality of Grid and gulped.

"What can I do for you?"

Grid asked politely. If someone who knew Grid was in this place, they would be shocked. Why? It was because originally Grid wasn't polite. Since a long time ago, Grid rarely used honorifics on his opponent. In fact, this wasn't a problem of Grid's nature.

It was an overall feature of Korean gamers. Korean gamers lost politeness due to the AOS genre game 'rules' in the past. Since a certain point in time, informal conversations in game was a basic culture. But at this moment, Grid's thoughts changed. It was a change that occurred when he looked back at himself and regretted that he had never been polite to Braham, who was hundreds of years older than him.

Grid didn't know if he would develop a relationship with the person in front of him in the future, but he shouldn't make this person disgusted with him. He came to know the concept of 'respect.'

"Ah, t-that..."

Oasis was confused and nervous, since the image of Grid that he knew was different than the one he faced. He was in a muddled state.

"I don't know what's going on, but feel free to speak your mind."



Grid smiled kindly. He could see his past self in the obscure Oasis. He always lacked confidence so he bowed his head and was afraid of even meeting people's eyes a few years ago. Now Grid knew. Even pathetic people deserved respect. He had wanted to be respected in the past.

'But now I am.'

He had never respected the weak. He never harassed anyone unless they were an enemy, but he only helped his allies if they were in distress.

'I never thought about the position of that person.'

He was vigilant and suspicious of everyone before he got to know them. Yes, it was the same with Braham. He was wary and didn't feel respect because Braham was a demonkin.

'Just once.'

If only he talked to Braham about being betrayed by Pagma, if only he said words of warm comfort. When Braham encouraged him, Grid could also give Braham hope.

'Why didn't I show any interest in Braham?'

Grid knew his position. He could try to help Braham with his resurrection. But Grid didn't. He just treated Braham the way he wanted. Nevertheless.

"Nevertheless, you... You liked me...'

Kkuok!

Grid bit his lower lip hard. He was trying to stop himself from crying. Oasis had a great misunderstanding after seeing Grid.

'I don't know anyone who is so kind and looks at me with such friendly eyes...?'

King Grid. It wasn't just limited to Satisfy. He had a reputation and power to reign like a king in the real world. But rather than being arrogant, he was such a warm person. It was surprising.

'He can control his mind... That's how he was able to succeed...!'

The arrogance exposed through various types of broadcasts was a false production. He didn't want his true self to be seen by potential enemies. It was indeed admirable. 'Yes, this is the ideal Undefeated King's descendant.' Oasis' tension was released once he saw Grid as such a big person. He had a warm heart like believers in front of a Buddha statue.

"Please accept this."

Oasis handed the old sheath of the Undefeated King to Grid. Of course, it wasn't without good reason. He wasn't a fool. In any case, if he made Grid the descendant of the Undefeated King, he might get a separate reward in return.

'It might be a few legendary items.'

He would be able to live a different life. The moment that Oasis thought so.

"Hey, sh... Is this a joke?"

"?????"

Grid frowned after being given the old sheath of the Undeclared King. The gentle atmosphere had completely disappeared. His eyes looked like he was going to curse at Oasis.

'W-What? Why so suddenly?'

Oasis panicked. The angry Grid threw the old sheath back to him.

"A person is trying to suppress his emotions. Why are you giving this japtem to me? What is wrong with you? Eh? What is it?"

"Jap...tem?"

An item that provided a legendary class change quest was called japtem? It was impossible. Oasis thought that something was wrong with the Undeclared King's old sheath. Then he heard a voice that hadn't been present since he failed the quest in Lubana.

-Do you think you can surrender ownership at will?The choice isn't your burden.

"...I didn't lose my qualifications?"

Oasis asked in a quivering voice. The voice from the old sheath hummed.

-It's a problem for me to judge.Don't think about it.

"..."

Oasis' eyes turned red. Deep emotions flickered as the dream he thought was long gone appeared again. Grid's eyes were flat when they looked at Oasis.

'Talking alone in front of a person... He is completely crazy.'

Once again, he shouldn't be kind to anyone. This was just a strange and twisted person. Then someone on a horse ran towards Grid. It was Ares returning after the war. Ares got down from his horse and bowed deeply to Grid.

"I really appreciate it this time. Thanks to your help, I was able to achieve a bigger victory than I expected."

In the war that Ares planned, Liberon Forest was just the 'first interception.' Despite taking advantage of the terrain and climate of Liberon Forest, Ares knew that this line of defense would eventually be overcome. He prepared other traps in various places, but was able to get rid of the imperial troops before they were exposed. It was a tremendous benefit in the long run. Ares was truly thankful and grasped Grid's hand.

"No, I didn't do it for your thanks."

"I know."

The reason that Grid participated in this war was for the future of the Overgeared Kingdom, not Valhalla. Ares also knew this fact.

"But it's clear that Valhalla greatly benefited as a result. Allow me to repay you."

Clap clap.

Ares clapped and 500 soldiers ran over. At a glance, they were clearly well-trained.

"They are elites who have been given top attributes. The war raised their level to 270. Maybe they can grow into knights?"

"...?"

"I will give them to you."

"Huh?"

"These soldiers, please accept them."

"..."

Valhalla would supply troops to the Overgeared Kingdom, while the Overgeared Kingdom supplied items to Valhalla. This was the ideal alliance that Ares dreamt of.

"I hope that the exchanges between the two kingdoms will be more active from today."

"...I understand."

The grateful Grid left Valhalla with the soldiers. Oasis looked at his back and questioned the old sheath.

"Isn't he a fit for the ruler you're looking for? Honestly, won't he fulfil your wish?"

The answer he received in return was:

-He is already a ruler. His vessel is too big for the small part of my soul in this sheath to handle.

"..."

An amazing person who was recognized by an arrogant ego item. Oasis' eyes filled with envy as they looked at Grid's back.

'Someday, I will stand side by side with you... No, I will become a person you will be aware of. Until then, please win.'

The footsteps left by a hero of heroes, countless people followed them. Now Grid was someone else's goal. Just like Grid's goal was Kraugel.

### [Chapter 713](#)

Name: Hail

Level: 271

Occupation: Soldier

Strength: 1,090/1,700

Stamina: 1,047/1,700

Agility: 600/1,000

Intelligence: 306/800

Skills: Intermediate Sword Mastery Lv. 1, Intermediate Spear Mastery Lv. 1, Beginner Bow Mastery Lv. 7, Beginner Shield Techniques Lv. 7, Beginner Horse Riding Lv. 3, Beginning Swimming Lv. 1.

Hidden Attributes: Terrain Adaptability Increase, Climate Adaptability Increase, Increased Amount of Experience Gained, Recover all Resources at Level Up, Status Resistance Correction, Decreased Morale Drop Rate.

Status: Depressed (I was abandoned by King Ares... Did I do something wrong?)

Name: Kan

Level: 275

Occupation: Soldier

Strength: 1,290/1,400

Stamina: 1,347/1,500

Agility: 810/1,100

Intelligence: 106/500

Skills: Intermediate Sword Mastery Lv. 2, Intermediate Spear Mastery Lv. 2, Beginner Bow Mastery Lv. 9, Beginner Shield Techniques Lv. 9, Beginning Horse Riding Lv. 5, Beginner Swimming Lv. 1.

Hidden Attributes: Terrain Adaptability Increase, Climate Adaptability Increase, Increased Amount of Experience Gained, Recover all Resources at Level Up, Status Resistance Correction, Decreased Morale Drop Rate.

Status: Confused (It is an honor to serve the famous Overgeared King... My family is left at home...?)

'...Crazy.'

On the way to the Overgeared Kingdom. Grid was astonished as he observed the 500 soldiers with the King's Sword. Was it due to the outstanding talents of the soldiers? No, that wasn't it. The measure of a NPC's talent was the maximum number of stats they could obtain and their special skills. From a general point of view, these 500 soldiers were all had plain talent. That's why it was even more amazing.

'Being able to raise the ordinary soldiers to this level...'

The more talented the NPCs, the better their learning ability. In other words, ordinary soldiers were slow when it came to increasing their skills. The 500 soldiers that Ares gave him had a very high skill level despite being ordinary. Moreover, the separate attributes they possessed were also the best.

'In particular, all resources are recovered when levelling up. This is the reason why Valhalla soldiers show great fighting ability in a war.'

It was hard to give original attributes.

The reason why the Overgeared soldiers had the Increased Adaptation in Rice Fields attribute was the result of steadily training there. The Overgeared soldiers did intense drills all day but unlike the Valhalla soldiers, they didn't have a wide range of attributes. Recovering all resources when levelling up... Grid had no idea how to give that attribute.

'How strong is Ares' Fostering Strong Soldiers skill?'

Imagine it. The appearance of Ares as he commanded one million soldiers.

'...Scary, scary.'

Grid never wanted to be hostile to Ares. If they had to be enemies...

'I have to hit while Valhalla still isn't developed.'

Grid was confident. If he, Asmophel Chucksley, Maxong, and the best members of Overgeared devastated the enemy while Kasim and Faker assassinated them in the turmoil, they could conquer Valhalla. But instead...

'Our damage will be big and we will show a gap to the empire.'

Eventually, they would be destroyed.

'I don't want to be enemies with Ares in the first place.'

Grid had a great deal of liking towards Ares. How many people in the world would hate Ares' straightforward and bold personality?

'...He has the candidate for the Undefeated King's descendant by his side.'

Oasis. The man who came to him and handed him an old worn-out sheath. Grid was reminded of him and cheered him on.

'Don't be discouraged.'

In fact, he had been confused when a man he didn't know came up to him and handed him the sheath. Then he used the Legendary Blacksmith's Appraisal on the sheath and felt anger and sympathy at the same time.

[Undefeated King's Old Sheath]

★ Quest Item ★

A sheath used by the Undefeated King when he was alive. A part of the Undefeated King's will is contained in it.

Conditions of Use: A player. After changing to the current class, unable to have died once.

A quest item associated with the Undefeated King. Grid quickly grasped Oasis' identity. He was the rumored descendant of the Undefeated King. No, he was a candidate to be the descendant.

'It is a precious opportunity you have won for yourself. You shouldn't give it to other people.'

Why did Oasis try to hand over the sheath to him? Grid grasped the reason for it.

'He wanted to give up.'

It could be seen in the eyes and the shadows on the face. Oasis didn't have any confidence. Just like Grid in the past.

'I used to talk to myself all the time...'

That's right. Grid was projecting himself onto Oasis. Thus, he hated Oasis while at the same time, felt sympathetic and wanted to cheer him on.

'Right now, the quest is difficult and you want to run away. But don't give up. Hang on.'

Setting his private emotions aside, wasn't Grid greedy for the Undefeated King's old sheath? Didn't he want it? Certainly not. Grid and his colleagues were people who weren't afraid of failure. There was no one among them who met the conditions to use the old sheath.

'Well, there is nothing free in the world. If I received the sheath, I would have to give something else instead.'

Rather, it was more urgent to get rid of the depression in the 500 soldiers. Grid reassured the soldiers.

"Don't worry if your family is in Valhalla. In the name of the Overgeared King, I will take all your family members into the Overgeared Kingdom."

Of course, Ares would willingly cooperate if he knew. The soldiers were thrilled when they saw Grid's trustworthy face.

'Unbelievable... Despite us not saying anything, he saw our anxiety and prepared a solution...'

'He's truly great... As expected from the famous Overgeared King.'

Grid used items to build up the people.

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"What?"

50,000 soldiers wiped out, many Red Knights died, and Kyle's left arm was gone. Emperor Juander was upset when he heard the report. He wanted to suppress the Red Knights and the soldiers could be replaced at any time. But the fact that Kyle was hit was a problem. It became impossible to pass the responsibility of this war to the Red Knights and the position of the five pillars would become weaker. As a result, Juander was unable to achieve his intended purpose. His prestige even dropped.

"Kyle...! Kyle, this guy! I believed in you!"

Kuwaaaang!

The energy of the Saharan imperial family passed down through generations filled the area. Once Juander became angry, the powerful red energy exploded and shook the great hall. Kyle's face became paler.

"I'm ashamed..."

Kyle couldn't lift his head. He was ready to die. The emperor's plan was broken because of him and his position was weakened. However, Juander was cold. No matter how angry he was, he wouldn't be stupid enough to cut his own flesh.

"Confinement...! Don't show yourself until I call for you again!"

"...You are sparing my life?"

"Don't flatter yourself! I'm only leaving you alive because it's necessary!"

"...I will surely make up for this one day."

Kyle bowed deeply to Juander and left the great hall. Once left alone, Juander's body started to tremble.

"The Undefeated King's descendant...!"

He destroyed half of the Red Knights and damaged Kyle with magic? It was something that couldn't be compared to what was witnessed in Lubana!

'He can even use magic?'

Magic was an area that even the Undefeated King in the legends didn't use. Juander became uneasy.

"Don't tell me... The descendant of the Undefeated King is stronger than the Undefeated King?"

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Many people knew that the East Continent had a higher level of difficulty than the West Continent. It was no surprise that the people from the East Continent brought over by Grid to the Overgeared Kingdom performed better than the existing Overgeared Kingdom's residents.

By default, their level was high and they were distinguished in each field. A prime example was the four blacksmiths, the Red Phoenix Group, Sua, and Han Seokbong. Additionally...

"Uh, it's time to water the garden. I have to hurry."

"Don't worry. Yang Fei has already watered it."

"Ugh! Prince Lord's snack hasn't been completed yet!"

"Don't worry. I already brought him a homemade pie made by Yang Fei."

"I'm in big trouble. Tomorrow is cleaning day, but I can't find the supplies."

"Don't worry. Yang Fei has already figured it all out."

"Prince Lord's escort, Sir Chucksley has asked for a vacation because of back pain. I will summon Jude, who will temporarily be in charge."

"No, Sir Chucksley withdrew the request. His back pain was gone after Yang Fei gave him a massage."

"Yang Fei..."

"Yang Fei..."

Super maid! It was the nickname attached to Yang Fei. Grid's hand techniques... No, after moving to the Overgeared Kingdom, she was truly very versatile. It was possible because she had to support a large family alone. She was able to cope with any situation and became a senior maid representing the Overgeared Palace. She was from the common people and became a royal maid!

'I will devote myself even more!'

Yang Fei was very motivated. Being able to show off all her skills was a vocation for her. This was like heaven compared to working in Idan's restaurant.

"If I work hard... One day King Grid will..."

"What about Father?"

"Come to me at night like the old days..."

"At night?"

"Massage... Kyaaack!"

Yang Fei blushed as she spread her imagination. She belatedly realized and screamed. The cause was the 5 year old boy standing next to him. The black hair and high nose resembled his father. On the other hand, the eyes that resembled his mother was as blue as the sky. His eyes were gentle. The face was a perfect oval shape. It was an amazing small face with that nose and mouth!

"P-Prince Lord...!"

That's right. The smiling boy whose eyes were shining like lanterns was Lord. As usual, he was covered in grease and dirt. It was incredible that he was the prince of a kingdom. It was inevitable since he worked in the fields in the morning, did martial arts in the afternoon, and royal business in the evening.

"Hello Yang Fei."

"..."

A bright expression. Yang Fei was absorbed in Lord's beauty and was stunned for a moment. Lord's beauty was so perfect in all respects that even the great Yang Fei was amazed. This was despite the fact that he was only 5 years old. Lord asked an innocent question to the staring Yang Fei.

"Does Father massage Yang Fei every night? Is it good?"

"N-No! It was only a few times in the past! It hasn't happened in recent years!"

It was just a normal massage. But what Yang Fei felt was different. Therefore, she felt guilty for some reason. She couldn't deny it completely. A strange smile appeared on Lord's face. The innocence disappeared like it was washed away. He felt more like a sly uncle than a 5 year old boy.



"Teach me how to give a massage. I want to give my girlfriends massages."

"..."

"I will keep it a secret from Mother. Yes? Shall we go to my room?"

Lord smiled again like he didn't know anything! Yang Fei, who was known for always been calm and impersonal, couldn't help feeling embarrassed in front of Lord. Lord was enjoying her reaction when a voice was heard.

"King Grid has returned. Prince Lord, please change clothes and greet him."

The voice heard from the ceiling came from the King of Shadows, Kasim. Since the situation with the empire became uneasy, he devoted himself to escorting Lord and handed over leadership of the Overgeared Shadows to Faker.

"Father!"

Lord's face brightened. He was delighted to be reunited with his father, who he respected and loved most in the world. He really looked like a child when this happened.

#### [Chapter 714](#)

'Where did it go wrong?'

Recently, Kasim's worries had been deepening. It was because Prince Lord was quite wicked at age 5. His actions were gradually becoming perverse. Was it a cause for concern? Yes, it was. If Lord was a normal child, his spiteful nature wouldn't be a problem. What 4~8 year old didn't act out? Lord was the same as children of the same age.

The problem was that Lord wasn't normal. His innate intelligence was extraordinary enough to understand when taught and his talent was outstanding enough to adapt quickly to any field. Looking at him, Kasim was convinced that Lord would become a legend in the future. Was that all? He even had power. It was a serious problem for such a smart and influential person to have a spiteful nature.

Look at what happened just before. He had Yang Fei in his hand and Yang Fei wasn't able to resist simply because Lord was a prince.

'It is still at the level of a joke.'

But what if Lord became eviler?

'A prince's joke can ruin a person's life.'

The King of Shadows had made assassination as his business and knew the dark side of the world. He saw how dangerous crooked power was.

'I worked hard on his emotional education but...'

Kasim wasn't Lord's only teacher. The legendary farmer Piaro, Sage Sticks, Blacksmith Khan, and occasionally Pope Damian all taught Lord. They all tried to instill the correct way of thinking into Lord. Piaro taught him how to understand the minds of farmers and soldiers, Sticks taught him the moral

sense of the whole species, Khan the unassuming spirit of a craftsman, and Damian the spirit of faith. Nevertheless, Lord was gradually becoming distorted.

'This is a serious problem.'

Kasim had started guarding Lord right after he was born. He no longer recognized Lord as a means of going against the empire and thought of Lord as his own child. That's why he was more worried. However, he didn't have an idea of how to fix Lord's crooked character. Fortunately, his worries were quickly resolved.

"Huh? What? My Lord. Did you suffer from studying today?"

King Grid returned from a war. He saw the sweat and dirt on Lord and anxiously hugged him.

"It's good to study hard, but I would rather you make a lot of friends and play around. Lord is still young. You don't have to live with excessive responsibility."

"Father..."

Lord's eyes turned red as he was hugged by Grid. The best genius of the continent, the only successor to the Overgeared Kingdom, a legend's descendant, etc. Lord had the expectations of millions of people on him since he was born and had always been compelled to fulfill these expectations.

It was always stressful. He felt resentment that he was overworked just because of his father and his natural talent. But Lord wasn't able to express this to anyone. He was afraid of disappointing the people around him and didn't want to disgrace his great father. Yet at this moment...

"I will be happy if Lord is healthy and happy. I want Lord to make a lot of good friends rather than being alone. It would be great if my Lord is always happy and makes other people happy."

"..."

The most respected and loving father in the world was revealing his heart.

Kkuok...

Lord buried his face in Grid's chest and bit his lip. He was trying to stop himself from crying. At the age of 5, Lord had started to become skewed from his burdens. This little boy was getting his act together today.

'Father, I'll study harder from today onwards. I won't make other people embarrassed. I will be a great person like Mother.'

The smell of iron from his father's arms was too good. The feeling of his father's large and rugged hands stroking his head made Lord feel happy. Lord barely managed to hold back his tears and smiled. Kasim gave a warm smile from where he was watching in the shadows.

'I can't fill a father's role.'

\*\*\*

"You're safe."

Grid's office.

Lauel came to see Grid. He was still unfamiliar with the sight of Grid whispering to Lord in his arms. Wasn't it just a few months ago that Grid was trying to teach Lord everything? Grid laughed bitterly.

"Whenever I see a sweaty young child, I'm reminded of Sehee."

"Do you mean Ruby?"

"Yes."

A child who received the expectations of their parents due to her terrible brother. Sehee went to all types of private academies and would come home late at night. Grid knew how hard it was.

"There is no reason to be overworked just because a person is talented. Well, he needs the minimum level of education as a prince, but..."

"It's not that I don't understand your mind. But Prince Lord will be the biggest power in the future of the Overgeared Kingdom. Stopping the gifted education will directly lead to weakening the power of the Overgeared Kingdom..."

"Do I have to rely on my son? This time, I have obtained the political power stat. I will try harder, so let's stop putting the burden on Lord."

"..."

Grid was trying to be more responsible since Braham left. At this moment, he realized he hadn't been trying his best. He made up his mind to do even more.

"Have you decided on the strategy to attack the vampire cities?"

The named bosses sleeping in a vampire city dropped the best items. It was important to raise the power of the Overgeared Kingdom by occupying the vampire cities.

"Yes, I have excluded the 2nd city, which is believed to contain Marie Rose and the 1st city, which is estimated to have the highest level of difficulty, from the attack list. We will clear the remaining seven cities sequentially."

"The raid group members?"

"A party will be formed with Your Majesty and the viscount members."

The viscount members included the top members of the Tzedakah Guild: Jishuka, Pon, Regas, etc. There was also Peak Sword, Euphemina, Chris, and Katz.

"It's great..."

"At first, I thought to include a wider variety of people in the party. But I thought an overall power boost was necessary."

The empire failed to destroy Valhalla and the cause of the failure was placed on the Undefeated King's descendant. Right now, they were afraid to approach Valhalla and might detour to the Overgeared Kingdom first. Lauel thought it would be better to raise the power of the Overgeared Kingdom.

"If the third advancement users don't grow now, they won't have the ability to deal with the solo number knights. I think it would be better to focus on raising the high level members in preparation for going against the empire."

Grid had directly witnessed the skills of the solo number knights and agreed.

"That's true..."

In particular, the growth of Chris, Faker, and Regas were necessary. If they became more powerful than they were now, maybe they could fight one on one with a solo number knight. Grid nodded and Lael added.

"Ah, Ruby and Sexy Schoolgirl will also go with you."

"...Do they have time?"

"The two of them have decided to focus on Satisfy rather than their studies."

"Y-Yes..."

Grid felt sorry for the vampires. And at this moment, Grid's misfortune was triggered.

\*\*\*

"..."

The national cemetery of the imperial capital, Titan. The Red Knights were gathered where the empire's lords were sleeping. They were dressed in black mourning clothes. It was to honor their colleagues who died in the war against Valhalla.

"A moment of silence."

The black outfit made her white skin more noticeable. Mercedes bowed her head and everyone followed her.

"...Sir Lorex, I will surely avenge you."

"Sir Dia... I won't forget your sacrifice."

"..."

The Red Knights started to sob. Pain filled their chests. However, their leader Mercedes was silent and didn't shed any tears. Her role wasn't to share in the sorrow, but to get revenge.

"Prepare to leave."

After the funeral. Mercedes broke through the heavy mourning and gave an order to her aide, Sky. At this moment, a quest window appeared in front of Sky.

[Blood Revenge]

Difficulty: SSS

First Knight Mercedes wants to honor her deceased colleagues. She's determined to go to Valhalla and find the Undefeated King's descendant in order to kill him.

As Mercedes aide, you have the obligation to act with her and help her achieve her goal.

Quest Clear Conditions: The death of the Undefeated King's descendant.

Quest Reward: Join the Red Knights. Once you join the Red Knights, you will gain benefits such as increased stats and new skills.

Quest Failure: Level -5.

'Finally...!'

He was the first player to receive the opportunity to become a Red Knight. The ambitious Sky had been working only for this moment.

'...Climb up the ladder step by step.'

One day, he would become a solo number knight and stand side by side with Mercedes.

'Then I will make you my girl.'

An ugly smile appeared on Sky's face. His gaze swept over Mercedes' white neck.

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"Three brothers have died."

The nine direct descendants of Shizo Beriache. Among the vampires, they had transcendent power, but were under the Curse of Idleness. They spent most of their life sleeping. They belatedly received the news that Elfin Stone, Tiramet, and Latina had died.

"I don't know about Tiramet and Latina, but I can't believe Elfin Stone..."

Earl Elfin Stone. The nine. No, if Braham was included, then Elfin Stone was one of the top members among the ten direct descendants.

"But to be killed by humans..."

"Is it one of the rumored legends? People like Muller."

"Hasn't it been a few hundred years? Muller and the other legends are long dead."

"Eh...? Then who killed Elfin Stone...? Um... Ummmm..."

"...Kuooh... Kuooh..."

"...Drrrool!"

The direct descendants gathered after hundreds of years. Apart from Duchess Marie Rose and Marquis Fenrir, all of the direct descendants gathered in one place started to fall asleep. It was the fearful Curse of Idleness.

[Chapter 715](#)

There were a total of 15 vampire cities. The Overgeared Guild had already conquered cities 10~15.

“The bosses who protect each city are true blood vampires or direct vampires. Everyone here has faced the true blood vampires a number of times, right?”

The entrance to the 9th city. Lael’s briefing started before they entered.

“The direct descendants are super named bosses. Once killed, they won’t respawn again. Instead, a true blood vampire will appear as a boss.”

Chris nodded.

“Since taking over as lord of Reidan, I have hunted the true blood vampires 53 times. They are all named bosses and are strong.”

"53 times...? You have attacked the cities 53 times in just three months?"

Pon was amazed when he heard Chris’ words. He knew how high the difficulty of the vampire cities was. Unless Grid was with them, it took at least three days to capture a city once. Of course, this was a story for when the top members set up a party.

Chris modestly responded to Pon.

"It’s thanks to the actions of my captains."

The five captains of the Giant Guild! They were the best talents, including the 1st ranked swordsman Zirkan. They were comparable to the top players of the Tzedakah Guild.

‘If we form a party with them, it will be easier to conquer the cities...’

The convinced Pon nodded.

“Wasn’t Chris hunting alone before?”

“...”

Grid was the one who asked the question.

Pon was shocked.

Hum hum. Chris coughed and explained.

"That day, I specifically challenged myself. Up to that point, I had always been with the captains. I built up my know-how and was able to challenge it by myself."

"No, stop. You don’t have to be so considerate." Pon interrupted Chris’ words. "There’s a large gap between us. I will try to narrow the gap in this raid."

Chris was 1st on the unified rankings and Pon was currently 7th. He didn’t think he was lacking so much. His provocative words stimulated Chris.

“...I will be looking forward to it.”

Chris realized how much he had grown. He had never once won against Jishuka, Regas, and Pon during the days of L.T.S. Now their positions were reversed. Regas' eyes were blazing as he watched the two people.

"I hope to see a direct vampire. It will be a lot of fun."

Regas was always longing for a fight with the strong!

"...What fun? It would be awful."

Vantner clicked his tongue. He was nervous because he had experienced fighting a direct descendant.

"At this point, Elfin Stone would be comparable to Belial."

Monsters also grew. Just like Satisfy players levelled up over the passage of time, a monster's level also rose significantly. Once he recalled Elfin Stone's presence in the past, he wouldn't be surprised if the current earls were as strong as Belial a few months ago.

Lauel nodded.

"It's a reasonable reasoning. From now on, the direct vampires we meet will be tough. But..."

Suook.

Lauel examined the Overgeared members. Overgeared King Grid, 1st ranked Chris, godly archer Jishuka, god of killing Faker, Asura Regas, White Knight Pon, bald-headed Vantner, Blood Warrior Katz, conditional powerhouse Euphemina, Peak Sword, Paladin Toban, Huroi, etc. The best people who deserved to be praised were gathered together. There was also Saintess Ruby, who had the strongest healing ability, and the Saintess' Knight Sexy Schoolgirl, who protected her.

"Even if we meet Belial again, we don't have to be afraid with all the members here. Although Yura's presence would be nice."

"Yura..."

It had been a few months since Grid had seen Yura. Her beautiful face was like a drug and he sometimes deeply missed her.

"Yura still hasn't returned from hell?"

"Yes, I haven't been able to communicate with her."

"I'm looking forward to when she comes back."

In contrast to the smiling Grid.

"She has to come back before the National Competition."

Peak Sword was worried.

Then.

"Our stamina has recovered."

Saintess Ruby and Saintess' Knight Sexy Schoolgirl reported. They had just reached level 200 so they were exhausted from crossing Reidan's desert.

"Okay."

Grid nodded and got up. Then he took the lead with the strongest rankers behind him.

"This is the Overgeared Guild."

"Ohh!"

"Let's go!"

They were the ones with the highest pride. Even the 1st ranked Chris was willing and happy to follow Grid. They all recognized Grid as the best. It had been from the time when Grid wasn't recognized by the world.

\*\*\*

The 9th vampire city.

"When is Earl Cray coming back?"

"I don't think he's coming back..."

"..."

One year ago. The master of the 9th city and descendant of Shizo Beriache, Earl Cray had left the city. He left for a 'short' meeting and said he would be back. Yet he still hadn't returned. The vampires of the 9th city had half given up. The Curse of Idleness had a stronger effect on the top ranking vampires. The vampires of the 9th city knew that Earl Cray had fallen asleep during the meeting and wouldn't wake up for decades.

"What will happen if the humans that kill Earl Elfin Stone attack at this point?"

"At that time."

"We should have the true blood vampires go out."

"True."

"Blood."

"Vampires."

True blood vampires. Vampires made by the direct descendants. They had high pride. In particular, Earl Cray was better than Earl Elfin Stone, so they believed that they could stop the enemy invasion. At that moment, intruders appeared in the city as if to prove that belief.

"Around 20 humans have entered?"

"Heh, humans are crazy. Invading our city with such a small number of people."



The true blood vampires who were the guardians of the 9th city! Three of them barely shook off their sleepiness and raised themselves from their coffins.

Shaaaaaah-

The flesh of the vampires scattered into smoke and flew through the city where sunlight didn't enter. Then.

"There they are."

"How long has it been since I smelt human blood?"

"Dinner, dinner! Kihahahahat!"

The true blood vampires discovered the intruders and regained their original bodies. Their red eyes watched from the sky in the position of a hunter. The humans surrounded by hundreds of vampires were just good prey.

"The vampire who eats first will be the owner!"

The three excited true blood vampires descended to the ground. It was fast enough to exceed the ridiculous speed of a griffon descending to snatch prey. Usually humans couldn't follow along with their eyes!

Sukakak!

Puok!

Peeng!

The true blood vampires rapidly descended and attacked the humans with their claws, magic, and weapons. The humans buried their heads in the cold floor without being aware of it. The true blood vampires believed so and smiled coldly. However...

Kwajak!

Kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa!

'Keok... Huh?'

'Ugh... Eh?'

Those whose faces were on the cold floor weren't human, but the true blood vampires. All of them were attacked without noticing and crashed into the ground.

'...What?'

A technique? The confused true blood vampires raised their bodies.

--!

---!

----!

Three sharp flashes of light moved silently in the darkness. At the same time, blood rose from the back of the true blood vampires. The god of killing, Faker. Despite having a normal class, he was a master of swiftness who won against the sun-grade Black. His master level Assassination skill exerted maximum power due to his exquisite control skills.

“Kuaaaaak!”

“Kuk...!”

They felt pain in the necks. The true blood vampires grasped the situation late and screamed. The moment they noticed Faker’s existence, Faker’s assassination skill was already lifted.

Chwarururuk!

A man with cold eyes appeared in the darkness. There was no fear on his face despite standing alone among three true blood vampires. It was enough to disturb the true blood vampires.

“You’re crazy!”

“Damn humans!”

“You son of a bitch.”

Due to the assassin’s surprise attack, the anger of the true blood vampires pierced the sky. Their feelings were evident in their attacks.

Peng!

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Brilliant magic aimed towards Faker. The true blood vampires were planning to slaughter the assassins in front of them and then the humans fighting fighting the vampires in the rear. But their plan didn’t work. The assassin was so fast that 70% of the magic bombardment missed.

“Pagma’s Swordsmanship.” The power was enough to remind them of Earl Cray’s magic. It was due to the strong aura. “Linked Kill Wave Pinnacle.”

Chukak.Chukakakakak!

Pajijjik!

Kurururung!

“Ke...ok.”

“Kuaaaaak!”

“Hiik!”

The true blood vampires. As long as a direct descendant wasn’t present, they were the head of the general vampires. They forgot their bodies and gave a terrible scream. They were embarrassed by the acute pain.

‘These humans...!’

'They are well prepared...!'

After they were surprised by the assassin, a powerful person attacked. Indeed, humans were smart. The moment the true blood vampires barely endured the pain by using the unique resilience of the species to counterattack.

"Your parents are sloths! You are lazy and don't care about food, only sleeping!"

"What...?"

Someone cried out the truth that couldn't be denied and the defense of the agitated true blood vampires fell. At this time.

"1,000 ton Sword!"

"Rail Spear!"

"Fly Up!"

"Draw Sword, Extinguish!"

It was the skills of the most powerful members of the team after they received the Overgeared Guild's buffs.

"Kuaaaaack!"

The 9th vampire city was conquered in just two hours.

[The party 'Let's Obtain Loot!' has succeeded in capturing the 9th vampire city!]

[The party leader 'Grid' has acquired a intermediate vampire ring.]

[The party leader 'Grid' has acquired a strength elixir.]

[The party leader 'Grid' has acquired 21 weapon enhancement stones...]

...

...

[The level of party member 'Ruby' has risen!]

[The level of party member 'Sexy Schoolgirl' has risen!]

"...I didn't have to do anything."

Toban and Vantner, the tankers of the party, felt isolated. It was because the vampires died without giving them a chance to tank the monsters. They just stood still and ate experience! It was like a meal.

## [Chapter 716](#)

Among the players, there was one party called the 'all-time best grade.' It was the Belial Raid party. The party contained Grid, the top rankers of the Overgeared Guild, Sword Saint Kraugel, and Pope Damian. It was the evaluation of most people that the strongest party wouldn't be born again twice.

But now, breaking the expectations of people, another strongest party was born. The name of the radiant party was 'Let's Obtain Loot!' party.

[The party 'Let's Obtain Loot!' has succeeded in capturing the 8th vampire city!]

[The party leader 'Grid' has acquired two advanced vampire rings.]

[The party leader 'Grid' has acquired a stamina elixir.]

[The party leader 'Grid' ...]

...

...

1 hour and 48 minutes. After capturing the 9th city in two hours, the Let's Obtain Loot! party set a new record again. It was the advantage of the guild party. There was great teamwork because the party gathered people who shared the same ideals.

"Wow, aren't we invincible?"

"That... We can't lose with these members."

The power of the current party was comparable to the Belial raid party.

Kraugel's space was filled by Chris, and Damian's space was filled by Saintess Ruby. In particular, Ruby's percentage heal, great heals, and divine power abilities exerted a unique power in party play. The only areas where Ruby was inferior to Damian was that her personal combat power was weak and she couldn't use various buff skills. This was despite the fact that she was only level 200.

In addition, compared to the time of the Belial raid, the average power of the members was very high. It was natural, since most of them were equipped with weapons made by Belial's items.

"As Lauel says, the current members can raid Belial."

"Yes."

*Haha hoho!*

The 9th and 8th cities were easier than they expected, so the Overgeared members had a friendly atmosphere among them. They were especially delighted with the drops of the vampire rings and the elixirs.

Advanced vampire's ring. It had a longer cooldown and less effect than Elfin Stone's Ring that Grid possessed, but that was when compared to Elfin Stone's Ring.

A vampire item with a healing effect; the value of the vampire rings in Satisfy was so rare that it was hard to find an alternative. Among them, the Advanced Vampire's Ring was the most effective. The drop rate was so low that only a few members of Overgeared had them. The vampire rings were popular with the Overgeared members, but most of them had inferior ones.

What about the value of the elixirs, which increased a stat permanently by 10? The elixirs had the worst drop rate. Since becoming lord of Reidan, Chris had only drank an elixir three times. The value was astronomical. But the elixirs dropped continuously in two cities!

“Luck is following us. We will be able to grow tremendously during this expedition.”

All the party members were excited. All of them were hopeful for the future. Except for Grid!

‘...I’m anxious.’

Grid was gripped by an anxiety that couldn’t be expressed in words. The reason? He was too lucky. The elixirs that he never found dropped in succession in two cities? Unfortunately, Grid was fortunate enough to experience it.

‘It’s unusual... In the 9th city, three true blood vampires appeared at the same time.’

Originally, it often happened. Looking back at the city that Tiramet guarded, the direct descendant Tiramet and several true blood vampires appeared at the same time. Yes, Grid’s anxiety didn’t have a clear basis. But Grid’s emotions didn’t dissipate.

‘What if Marie Rose appears in a city other than the 2nd city...?’

No, he wanted to believe that wouldn’t happen. Grid trusted Braham.

‘...Or will several direct descendants appear at the same time?’

Was it because he experienced so much misfortune? Grid was getting better and better at anticipating it.

Chill!

As Grid got goosebumps, the morale of the party members rose into the sky.

"Next is the 7th city! Number 7 is lucky in South Korea! Haha! As the chairman of the South Korea Patriotic Society, I will confidently say that two elixirs will drop in the next city! Puhahat!"

“Ohh! You’re feeling good? Okay, let’s move onto the next city!”

“...”

Don’t be too excited. Grid wanted to say this, but he couldn’t open his mouth. He didn’t want to lower the atmosphere for no reason.

‘It’s sad that I haven’t played around with friends... There’s no need to unnecessarily worry them.’

He could worry about it alone.

Shake shake.

Grid shook his head and headed to the next city with his colleagues.

\*\*\*

As it became two months to the National Competition, the attention and expectations of the world focused on it. What countries would be active this year and what types of scenes would be produced.

『 Once the new rules are applied, it's clear that the United States will win an overwhelming number of gold medals. It can't be denied. The United States will be number one. 』

『 There are so many players from the United States... Zibal's whereabouts are still unknown, but won't Kraugel fill his empty seat? 』

『 Yes, it's the most noticeable part of this National Competition. Kraugel's nationality changed from Russia to the United States. 』

『 In interviews with the Russian people, it seems that Kraugel had suffered considerable racial discrimination in Russia. It's understandable that he moved countries. But why the United States instead of South Korea? Considering his Korean background, shouldn't he move to South Korea? 』

『 There's a lot of speculation about this part. Among them, the most likely speculation is... 』

Kraugel was dreaming of a rematch with Grid. He deliberately avoided South Korea with the aim of fighting Grid.

...Many people guessed this. However, the credibility was low because it wasn't what Kraugel himself said.

-There are rumors that it is because of his mother's illness. It seems that the United States promised to fix his mother's illness. Well, it might be tricky.

-It's much more realistic than the speculation that he is conscious of Grid and avoided going to South Korea. Didn't Kraugel already win against Grid last year? Does he need to be conscious of Grid?

-Right. Kraugel doesn't seem to care about Grid.

The confrontation between Kraugel and Grid was so gorgeous and fierce that it was always in the top 3 best scenes of the National Competition. Regardless of nationality, countless people watched the video of the confrontation between the two. Again and again, repeatedly again and again.

There were many people expecting the reunion between the two and the S.A. Group recognized this fact. It was enough to insert the confrontation scene of the two people from last year into the opening video of the 3rd National Competition.

But people knew the reality. This year, there wouldn't be a great showdown in the National Competition. It was clear. Last year, Kraugel was praised as the sky above the sky, but he was still a normal class. Nevertheless, he beat Grid, who had a legendary class.

What about Kraugel of this year? A legend. He was also a Sword Saint, the strongest among the former legends. It was clear that this year's Kraugel would be several times stronger than last year's Kraugel and Grid wouldn't be able to endure it. If there was a rematch between the two of them, it would be a one-sided fight.

-It isn't that Grid is weak. It's rare to find someone stronger than him.

-Who doesn't know this?

-Just.

-Kraugel is too strong.

-He's the sky above the sky!

-Kraugel is special among the special people. The most outstanding of all.

-It doesn't make sense that he would avoid South Korea because he's aware of someone he defeated.

-The issue this year isn't the confrontation between Grid and Kraugel. It's which country will take second place in the overall medals rank.

-Right. The United States will certainly be number one.

After the United States, Canada and China were emerging as Satisfy superpowers due to their population. Which country would take second place? Attention was focused on this. South Korea wasn't even mentioned and the interest in Grid was very faint compared to last year.

There was a person who was stimulated by this.

"...South Korea isn't a country that could be ignored."

The protagonist was Dungeon Maker Eat Spicy Jokbal. Recently, he'd been going through many internal changes while drinking with Peak Sword. He contacted the three friends who he set up Blood Carnival with.

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[You have entered the 7th vampire city.]

"It's the same everywhere."

The vampire cities all had one thing in common. It was dark without any light. 10 minutes after entering, they couldn't see anything. And this was a tremendous risk.

Kkiiiiiii!

Kwaaaaah!

It was before the party members' eyes had adapted to the darkness. The wild beasts hanging around the city came to them. The vampires' familiars. This timing was one of the most dangerous moments. Most of the first time visitors to the vampire cities were unable to resist the familiars and died.

On the other hand, the Overgeared members had a lot of experience. They had already attacked the vampire cities several times and were aware that they would be attacked by the familiars, so they could cope with it. Even if they couldn't see in front of them, they could estimate the enemy's path and use a skill.

Yes, the familiars at the entrance of the city couldn't threaten the Overgeared members. This was normal. But the 7th city was strange.

“Kuk...!”

"Why are they so strong?"

“Shit! Don’t relax and be alert!”

From the thick darkness, numerous familiars came from all directions. They were different from the other familiars. Their level was well over 50 and there were many of them. The Overgeared members became aware that they weren’t ordinary familiars.

Kwang!

Kwarururung!

“Ugh! Take your formations!”

“Stay close until you adjust to the darkness! Be careful not to attack a teammate!”

It was a crisis! The Overgeared members were passive in front of the familiars’ onslaught.

“Ahaha! Finally it is our turn!”

It was Toban and Vantner, who didn’t have anything to do in the 9th and 8th cities.

“Sun Guard!”

Flash!

Splendid light poured from Toban and Vantner’s shields. It was a bright light that caused catastrophic damage to the familiars who had adapted to the darkness for tens and hundreds of years.

Yelp!Yipppp!

Grrrrr!

The wolf and bat familiars became blinded. They completely lost sight from the two shields and Vantner’s brightly shining head. The Overgeared members started the onslaught and barely overcame the crisis. But the real crisis was just beginning.

"Hrmm... I guess they aren’t the ones who killed Elfin Stone if they’re having trouble with the familiars.

"They’re trivial. Let’s handle it quickly."

“....!!”

The party members were astonished at the voices that came from the sky.

[Earl Cray]

[Earl Yetima]

[Earl Ruson]

[Earl Noll]



The best monsters with gold names shining brilliantly...

Four Elfin Stone level vampires gathered and were looking down at them!

“XX...”

Why was it always him? Grid could only curse.

### [Chapter 717](#)

Flash!

The remnants of light flashing off Vantner’s bald head was still dazzling. Due to this, he felt eyes focused on him from four directions.

“Hahaha... The helmet designs these days...”

“...”

There was an awkward silence. Pon, who would’ve normally laughed at Vantner, could only gulp. The appearance of the four direct descendants was still shocking.

“...Seven is a lucky number?”

“...”

Peak Sword couldn’t react to someone’s comment. Four direct descendants in one city. The four earl-class vampires appeared at the same time? It was the worst case scenario that no one expected. How could Peak Sword imagine it?

“How did this happen...?”

Lael’s eyes were shaken. According to the results of his research, the direct vampires were strongly affected by the Curse of Idleness. They didn’t leave their cities and slept in the coffins for tens or hundreds of years. It was against the setting for them to leave their cities and gather in a certain area.

‘The four of them are all city owners?’

Lael started to get a headache. He was stressed because the plan changed with unexpected variables.

“I’m sor...ry.”

Lael opened his trembling lips and apologized. As the initiator of the city conquest plan, he thought he should bear all responsibility. He wanted to sacrifice himself to give his colleagues time to retreat. But in order to escape from the vampire city, they had to defeat the owner of the city. Until then, they couldn’t leave the city. Lael’s sacrifice wouldn’t solve the problem. The party’s chances of survival were zero.

‘This is bad...!’

His carelessness weakened the power of the Overgeared Kingdom. Lael’s face was white and stricken. Someone placed a hand on the shoulder of the guilt-stricken Lael. It was a big and warm hand. Lael couldn’t not know the owner of this hand.

“King Grid...”

Lauel turned his gaze and met Grid's cool eyes.

"Use your brain if you have time to apologize. Isn't this the time to be calm? Try it. Regain your spirit."

"..."

Yes, Lauel was aware of his weakness from a long time ago. If things flowed differently from his thoughts, he lost his composure and the ability to deal with it. This was a fatal weakness for a strategist. A strategist should be able to cope with any variable calmly and do their best.

"Don't look like it's over."

Four earl class direct descendants? There was no possibility of fighting and winning. But he didn't have the slightest intention of being helpless. This was Grid.

"Think while we buy some time. That's the best thing we can do right now."

The morale of his colleagues had fallen to the bottom. Regas, who desired fighting against the strong, and Katz, who had a strong spirit, were fine. But not all members of Overgeared were the same. In particular, Ruby was terrified.

'I promised to be a dependable person.'

A leader had responsibilities. Especially in a tricky situation!

Teong!

Grid looked up and flew into the sky. He would confront the four direct descendants alone.

"Grid...!"

This was the end. They would all die. Some Overgeared members were frustrated and desperate at the thought of losing experience and items. They belatedly noticed Grid soaring into the sky. Black demonic energy covered Grid's body as he reached the four direct descendants.

"Blackening. Quick Movements."

[Your black magic power has increased.]

[You don't have any black magic power. It will be replaced with demonic power.]

[While Blackening is activated, your species will change to half-demon.]

[As a half demon, your maximum health is reduced by 50%. Your attack power, magic power and agility will increased by 30% each.]

[All attacks will be converted to the dark attribute.]

[Your evasion rate is increased by 30% and your agility doubled for 1 minute.]

Grid would directly confront the four direct descendants alone! He put a lot of effort into survival. He was determined to grasp the power of the direct descendants and show the way to his colleagues.

Pit!

Pipipipipit!

“Hoh.”

The eyes of the four direct descendants, looking down at the humans with no inspiration, widened slightly. They thought a trivial human was coming to commit suicide but he was as agile as a flying squirrel.

"Interesting."

Pit!

Pipipipipit!

A storm of dark energy blades poured out! Blood started to appear on the skin of the four direct descendants. They weren't able to avoid the attack of Grid who had reached the highest speed.

'Not even fighting back or defending? Okay, there isn't completely no answer.'

Grid slightly grasped the agility of the direct descendants and performed a sword dance. This time he intended to measure their defense.

“Link!”

Chukak.

Chukakakakak!

The 20 strikes per second, which was more powerful than normal, cut at the body of Earl Cray. The God Hands firmly guarded Grid against the counterattacks of other earls and Grid identified the notification windows that came into view.

[You have dealt 16,900 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 18,780 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 20,600...]

...

...

'Not bad!'

The defense wasn't at a very good level. It was slightly less than the defense of Third Knight Lorex. Grid had hope.

'If we all join forces, we can hunt two of them.'

In the end, it was okay to fail in attacking the city. If they took out two out of four, they would unconditionally succeed in attacking the city in the next challenge. The moment Grid thought this.

“Ohu, that’s right. That ring shows that you’re the human who sealed Elfin Stone.” Earl Cray smiled at Grid after being hit. His gaze was focused on Elfin Stone’s Ring. “Looking at this, Elfin Stone must be pathetic. Well, unlike me, he wasn’t a candidate to be a marquis.”

Paaaat!

“...?”

Time stopped? Grid fell into an illusion for a moment. The blood that flowed from Earl Cray’s wounds rejected the laws of gravity. The drops of blood floated in the air.

“What are you doing?”

“...!”

Time hadn’t stopped. Grid heard Earl Cray’s voice and tried to swing the sword again, but it was already too late.

Ku kwa kwa kwa kwa! Ku kwa kwa kwa kwa!

The large amount of blood shed by Earl Cray. The massive amount of blood gathered in the air and shot towards Grid.

Peeeeeeong!

“Kuk...!”

Grid’s face distorted with pain and shock once he was struck by the blood.

[You have suffered 19,500 damage.]

[All of your lost health is absorbed by the target.]

A powerful blood-sucking ability! Earl Cray’s bloody attack didn’t stop at massive damage to Grid. 100% of the damage done to Grid was restored as Earl Cray’s health.

‘Shit, this is a direct...!’

Earl Cray wasn’t an intimidating opponent because his physical ability was relatively normal. Just as Elfin Stone specialized in swordsmanship and magic, and Tiramet specialized in physical abilities, Cray specialized in the ability to absorb blood. He wasn’t an easily dismissed opponent. As Grid was hit in the chest and started to fall to the ground, Cray’s hand grasped Grid’s face.

Next.

“Blood Tornado.”

Puhahahak!

Pillars of blood uncoiled around Earl Cray’s body like living serpents. They started to swirl in response to Earl Cray’s order. Grid’s body started to be torn apart.

[You have suffered 17,500 damage.]

[You have suffered 15,900 damage.]

[A great king puts his safety first. Due to the First King title effect, a shield with all the health lost in the last minute will be created.]

[All terrain adaptability has increased by 100% while movement speed and defense has increased by 10%.]

“Um...?”

The pillars of blood wouldn't stop until the target was completely dead. Earl Cray, who was convinced that the man trapped inside would soon die, was amazed. It was due to the strong shield created around the human's body.

Kukwak!

Kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa!

The human body, which should've been torn easily in the bloody storm, suddenly started to resist the storm. This was because Grid swapped from Triple Layers to the Holy Light Armor set.

“Linked Kill!”

Puk!

An energy blade shot through the storm. The terrible attack hit Earl Cray's chest.

Puk puk puk!

Two times, three times, and four times.

“Cough!”

Earl Cray coughed up blood and hurried away from Grid.

“Hahahat! This is too interesting!”

Unlike the others who suffered from the appearance of the four direct descendants, there was one person who was happy.

"Black Lightning Ascension!"

Pajik!

Pajjjjjik!

It was Asura Regas, who wished to fight strong opponents at any time. He couldn't fly in the sky like Grid, so he climbed the wall of one building and jumped from the roof towards the four direct descendants. This was the point where Earl Cray moved away from Grid.

"A pincer attack...!"

Earl Cray was surprised when an enemy appeared in an unexpected place!

Puaaaaaaah!

Regas' punch struck his face. At this time.

"Fly Up!"

"Rail Spear!"

The other Overgeared members responded by starting the attack. 20 attack skills that killed the true blood vampires at once hit Earl Cray.

Sukakak!

Peeng!

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Hit, hit, hit, and hit again! The Overgeared members' attacks caused Earl Cray's wounds to increase, as well as the amount of blood shed. It was the prelude to a disaster.

"Hmmm... I'm surprised that humans are so strong."

Earl Cray sincerely felt admiration. The number of blood pillars around his body increased from one to four. The more blood he shed, the stronger he became. This was the reality of Earl Cray. All of the Overgeared members, including Grid, tensed up. They couldn't imagine how much stronger he had become now that he had four blood pillars.

"Cray has made four 'tails' after a few hundred years."

"Isn't it the first time since he fought Braham with six tails and was beaten up?"

"These humans are pretty good."

All three direct descendants, who hadn't yet participated in the battle, were assured of Cray's victory. Until a crazy person came forward.

"Kuk...! Kukukuk! Using blood as a weapon in front of me?"

Blood Warrior Katz. He had complained about why they had to all gather together to hunt. He had sat with folded arms when the party conquered the 9th and 8th cities.

"I'm the master of all the blood in this world."

Kwaruk!

Kwarururung!

"...!!"

The eyes of all four direct descendants, including Cray, widened. It was because the four blood pillars around Cray's body started to run wild.

[Chapter 718](#)

Kurururuk!

The large amount of blood shed by Earl Cray. The four 'red tails' moved away from Earl Cray's control and moved according to Katz' will. The tails that should've killed Earl Cray's enemies bit at his body instead.

Kwajak!

Peeng!

Earl Cray was nervous as the tails squeezed him and dug into his neck. He felt that the flow of blood wasn't under his control! It felt like he was going to be crushed into powder.

"Damn human...!"

The vampires who perceived humans as a subspecies. In particular, Cray was a direct descendant, so the situation was very shocking and humiliating.

"These humans dare trifle with my noble blood!"

Earl Cray was someone who showed little emotion, despite being attacked by Grid and the Overgeared members. He just treated them like livestock playing around. But now he was different. His face was furious like a demon. The other descendants watched him being threatened by his own tail and laughed.

"Hahaha! Cray! What is this pathetic state? A descendant of the blood ruler is humiliated by a human?"

Blood ruler. It was one of Shizo Beriache's numerous titles. In her lifetime, she was the master of all blood. She could even use the blood of the target to control them. She showed the transcendental ability to control the blood in the body of any living creature.

The person who claimed to be the descendant of the blood ruler was none other than Cray. Earl Cray was especially prideful among the earls and felt tremendous pride in the fact that he inherited one of Beriache's abilities. But now he was suffering from humans. The other earls thought it was funny and ridiculed him.

"Shut up!"

Earl Cray screamed at his laughing brothers. Two of the four tails moving from left to right were destroyed. The two remaining tails no longer reacted to Katz and followed Cray's will. It was a scene proving that Earl Cray was still incomplete. The reason he didn't become a marquis was because he could only control two tails perfectly. Once he grew three tails, he could exert a higher destructive power, but he couldn't control it.

"You..! This garbage dares to give me such shame!"

Earl Cray looked shabby with only two tails wrapped around him. He glared at Katz on the ground.

"Die...! I will remind you that you are just prey! I will bite your neck, suck your blood, and eat all your flesh and hair!"

A cruel declaration of murder!

[Vampire Earl Cray has used Direct Suppression.]

[It's a force that mortals find difficult to resist! You have fallen into the 'fear' state.]

"Kuk...!"

The Overgeared members started to tremble. Their stats declined dramatically as they felt a strong sense of anxiety. At that moment.

"Purification!"

Saintess Ruby's warm light covered the Overgeared members. The Overgeared members were able to overcome the fear and felt fine. Earl Cray and the other descendants were surprised.

"What is that strength?"

Every creature had a natural role. Just as livestock like pig were destined to be eaten by humans, humans were destined to be eaten by vampires. It was natural for humans to feel fear towards direct vampires. But what was this power that twisted destiny?

The direct descendants shifted their gaze from Katz to Ruby. The aggro shifted from Grid to Katz and now to Ruby. Regas, who fell to the ground after dealing a big blow to Earl Cray, felt alienated.

"No, pay attention to me..."

Was he a small fry that the direct descendants didn't even care about? Regas was stimulated.

"Haha... I must devote more time to training."

Pajik!

Pajijjik!

While the direct descendants were staring at Ruby, Regas' body started to transform. It was the precursor to the descent of an Asura.

Katz said to him, "Why are you turning into an Asura when you can't even fly in the sky?"

"..."

As with most transformation skills, Asura had a time limit and a penalty. And Regas only had a high jump. He couldn't fly in the sky. On the other hand, the vampires had the ability to fly. A normal vampire could fly by transforming into bats or smoke, but the direct descendants had a passive flying ability. They moved in the air with no restrictions. Regas and most of the Overgeared members couldn't exert their full strength while the direct descendants were floating in the sky.

Katz decided to change this. He took advantage of the fact that Earl Cray had a big grudge against him.

"Hat!"

Katz snorted as loudly as possible for Earl Cray to hear. He shrugged at Earl Cray, who proclaimed that he would kill Katz.

"You have a big mouth for someone who's so scared that you're hiding in the sky. Aren't you talking so far away because you are scared?"



Katz was famous for his personality in the past. He also spoke provocative words. But there was a fact that shouldn't be forgotten. He was also a top ranker aiming for the top and had always been competing. Unlike his outward behavior, his thinking ability was always keen and calm. On the other hand, Earl Cray was born naturally strong. There were few competitors and he wasn't used to fighting. He had a high pride and quickly lost his cool.

"Who's afraid of whom?"

Earl Cray roared! His eyes moved from Ruby back to Katz.

Kuwaaaaang!

As soon as Earl Cray fell to the ground, it was shattered by the magic power he emitted. The entire city was shaken by the powerful shock, including Katz and the Overgeared members.

[Vampire Earl Cray has used Magic Power Emission.]

[The earth is turbulent and the mana in the area has reversed!]

[You are affected by the 'balance loss' condition. There is a big restriction on your behavior.]

[You have fallen into the 'mana containment' state. Mana can't be used as a resource.]

"First I will tear off your mouth!"

"Kuk..."

Sweat trickled down Katz' cheek as he faced the angry Earl Cray.

'It's a tremendous pressure. It's the absolute difference in species in Satisfy.'

Hidden classes had a special concept. Most of them were specialized in one trait. This was sometimes a weakness, but it was mostly a strength. The ultimate concept of the epic class 'Blood Warrior' is 'master of blood.' He had the ability to control the flesh of anyone, including himself. This was the greatest strength that Katz boasted.

But Katz had realized from the time he controlled Cray's tail. His epic rated ability wouldn't work against the direct descendants. This was sufficient evidence. This was because his special resource 'Blood System,' consumed when capturing the blood of a target, had fallen rapidly the moment he took control of Cray's tails.

According to Katz' calculations, the maximum time that Katz could control Earl Cray's tail was only one minute. Yes, even if Earl Cray hadn't reduced his tail to two, the tails would've eventually reverted back to Earl Cray's control. But Earl Cray didn't know this. He reduced his tails to two and Katz looked big.

"Well, I don't have to use blood magic." Katz barely moved his trembling hands and pulled out the sword at his waist. "I'm a warrior. Kukuk! I'll kill you!"

Shuaack!

Katz flew forward with his sword that contained a powerful blood-sucking ability. The attack speed was around three times slower than Grid's full buff state. However, Earl Cray wasn't specialized in physical

abilities. He couldn't avoid Katz' attack and was stabbed in the chest. No, in the first place, he had no intention of avoiding it. It was just like humans showing no fear towards puppies.

Kukwak!

Kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa!

Katz' sword penetrated Earl Cray's heart. Earl Cray's two tails spread out like a net and swallowed Katz' body, squeezing tightly. It was a lasso of blood. Katz was unable to counterattack. His health was cut by two thirds with a single strike. But Katz knew.

"This should be enough right?"

Earl Cray reduced the number of tails and came down to the ground because of Katz. He had abandoned his strengths. Katz now believed that his colleagues could take care of it. It was a strong trust. Katz was now melting into the Overgeared Guild. His colleagues repaid his trust.

"Katz! Hide behind me!"

Toban and Vantner rescued Katz from the blood lasso and hid him behind their shields. Then Regas transformed in Asura, Chris raised his sword energy to the limit, and Pon rode on a white horse before simultaneously attacking Earl Cray. This wasn't the end.

Peng!

Pepepepeok!

Jishuka's arrows, Zednos and Laella's magic, and Lauel's qigong skills assisted their colleagues.

"Aren't I the most reliable in a boss raid?"

Puooook!

Ibellin's 'thorn', which inflicted damage to the target in proportion to their health, moved at the perfect timing and struck Earl Cray's heart. All of this was possible due to the healing abilities of Saintess Ruby.

"Pant... Pant..."

The best healer in Satisfy who gave a heal whenever her colleagues were hurt and a cleanse whenever they were affected by a status condition. The three direct descendants were still watching her. They could feel her mental and physical pressure as she sequentially used magic.

"This isn't good. It's a dangerous presence."

"I agree."

No matter what happened to Earl Cray, the direct descendants just laughed and watched. But their reaction was different towards Ruby. There was no room for it. The vampires instinctively sensed danger from the Saintess, who could even destroy the souls of great demons.

"I will surely kill her."

The three direct descendants moved to the ground and surrounded Ruby.

"I will protect Sehee!"

Saintess' Knight Sexy Schoolgirl always tried to protect Ruby.

"Bah."

However, it was impossible for the level 200 Sexy Schoolgirl to protect Ruby from the direct descendants who were stronger than the top rankers. She could block a few attacks with the Sacrifice skill but that was the limit.

"Die."

"I don't want to drink your blood. Turn into ashes."

Chiiiiing!

Dark magic power flowed from the hands of the direct descendants towards Ruby's small face. Ruby sensed death while the Overgeared members sought to rescue her, but they were caught by Earl Cray.

"Where do you want to go?"

Kwa kwang!

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

"Kuaaaack!"

"S-Shit...! Miss Ruby...!"

The two tails swirled in all directions and swept through the Overgeared members. The Overgeared members were turned into rags but didn't care. They only reached out to Ruby. Everyone in the Overgeared Guild knew she was the most important person in this raid. But unlike their eagerness, the distance between them and Ruby was too far. The hands of the Overgeared members didn't reach Ruby.

On the other hand.

"I will guard my sister."

Grid was already next to Ruby. He felt hope the moment Katz appeared and played an active part. He had been sitting in a corner and using Item Combination. He combined the Lightning Sword Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires with Failure.

"Revolve."

Pepeng!

Pepepepeok!

He returned the dark magic aimed towards Ruby back towards the direct descendants with greater damage.

[Fighting energy has reached 80 points.]

In the process of fighting Earl Cray, his fighting energy increased and his purple and red aura became thicker. Grid's fighting energy exploded as he shouted.

"God Hands! Noe! Randy! Iyarugt!"

Kwarururung!

It was the God Hands armed with Mjolnir, Noe the best demonic beast of hell who temporarily took away the highest stats of the target and transferred it to his master, Randy who transformed in Grid, and the best swordsman of hell, Iyarugt. Everyone appeared at the same time and tied up the feet of the direct descendants for a while.

"Open Rune of Darkness! Blacksmith's Rage!"

Grid maximized his damage. Then.

"Linked Kill Wave Pinnacle."

He used the strongest skill in Satisfy on Earl Cray, who already had large wounds. Earl Cray's eyes widened. No, it seemed he was trying to figure out why he was attacked when the other three direct descendants were nearby.

Huroi shouted instead of Grid, answering the question.

"I always hit the weakest one!"

"What...?"

He was weak? Earl Cray became agitated and his defense fell!

Kurururung!

The consecutively exploding red lightning bolt and black flames combined with the option of increasing attack power in the dark and the option of increasing skill damage hit him.

## [Chapter 719](#)

Puk!

Puk puk puk!

The union of Link and Kill led to a new state. It was the appearance of Linked Kill which was the precursor to Linked Kill Wave Pinnacle. Earl Cray was struck four times in a row! Black blood poured out from him. He was overwhelmed by the terrible pain.

'How can a human exert such power?'

Earl Cray's eyes shook. Grid opened the Rune of Darkness, used Blacksmith's Rage, and his fighting energy had reached 80 points. His attack power when he wielded the ultimate weapon made with Item Combination was so high that the direct vampires were dismayed. The more desperate thing for them was that Grid still had a lot of power remaining.

[Fighting energy has reached 83 points.]

[You have hit the target with Linked Kill more than four times! The damage of Linked Kill is increased by 200% and Wave is summoned!]

Puk!Puk puk!

‘Kuk...! He is getting stronger?’

Earl Cray was hit by the Linked Kill of Linked Kill Wave Pinnacle seven times. Earl Cray coughed up blood again after he was hit another three times by Linked Kill.

Kwaruk!

Kwarururung!

Then a turbulent energy started to rise from the end of Grid’s sword. The energy soared and seemed like it was blow everything away in the sky and on the ground. It was the usage of Wave. This was something not even Yangban Garam could avoid. The wide area skill Wave was aimed at only one person, making it unavoidable. It was a definitive attack.

Kurururung!

“Kuk...! Kuaaaaak!”

Earl Cray was trapped by the energy and gave a terrible scream. He felt his skin being peeled and his flesh and bones separating.

[Critical!]

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

[...The option effect ‘Black Flames’ has activated!]

[Wave has reduced the speed of all targets hit by 60%.]

[The target has resisted.]

Kwarung!

Pepepepeng!

Strong damage continued to accumulate. Earl Cray had just been hit by the Overgeared members’ pincer attacks and now his health fell down to 40%. Was this the end? No. There was still the final blow.

Supaak!

The energy around Earl Cray started focusing above his head.

Sakak-!

It was Pinnacle, which ignored 80% of the target’s defense and deals 1,800% of his attack power as physical damage. It was aimed exactly at the crown of Earl Cray’s head.

[Fighting energy has reached 90 points.]

[Critical!]

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

[The black flame explosion...]

[A red lightning has been summoned...]

"Kuock!"

Earl Cray let out a scream as he was hit on his head. Earl Cray became stronger when bleeding and could absorb 100% of the damage done to the target. The concept of health wasn't important to him in everyday life, but now it was different. This was why Earl Cray's combat method was to summon as many tails as possible and use the blood as a wide range weapon, inflicting damage on the enemy and absorbing their health. This was now useless.

Why? It was purely due to Blood Warrior Katz. Earl Cray was unable to summon any more tails because of him. He feared that the damage would be bigger if he summoned more than three tails and lost control of them. As a result, he couldn't exert his unique combat power.

'Should I run away?'

After being hit by all stages of Linked Kill Wave Pinnacle, Earl Cray only had 20% of his health left. The image of him becoming a dog with his tail tucked in filled him with rage.

'Run away...? I...! A great earl has to run away from humans?'

Braham's ridiculing words echoed in his head.

"A person who believes in the power of his mother and has become a big sloth. You're insignificant compared to Elfin Stone, who's full of trivial emotions. You're someone who shouldn't have become an earl, let alone a marquis candidate."

'Braham...!'

A lunatic who murdered his kin using the excuse of getting rid of the Curse of Idleness. Earl Cray having to flee despite all the taunts and humiliation from Braham remained a strong trauma. Earl Cray swore to never run away again. He firmed up his heart and faced the crisis.

"Innate power is also my strength...! I will prove that I'm better than Elfin Stone!"

The unlucky guy who looked down on Earl Cray despite not even being a marquis candidate. The vampire who talked about love. The vampire, who due to the awful Curse of Idleness, fell asleep in front of Braham, who killed his lover!

"I...! Don't look down on me!"

He was above all of them. He would prove it by tearing apart the human who killed Elfin Stone!

Kwaduk!

Kwadududuk!

Earl Cray roared and summoned six red tails. Power. It was proof that he would no longer pay attention to Katz. He was worried that he might lose control of the tails, but he would rather use his whole power

to resist than to run away. No matter what the consequences might be, he wanted to leave with no regrets.

'Six?'

Grid's eyes widened after driving Earl Cray to the extremes. Earl Cray had previously overwhelmed Grid with four tails, and now there were six? It was a frustrating situation for Grid, who didn't know that Earl Cray had such hidden strength.

"Grid!"

Peeng!

Pepepepeng!

The Overgeared members continued to support Grid. All of them made an effort to attack Earl Cray. This was possible because the other three direct descendants were once again taking the attitude of a bystander.

"A Memphis and Iyarugt? This human really isn't ordinary."

"I'm not...curious about his identity. Everything is annoying."

"Nyang..."

"Shit... Once I regain my power of the past, you vampires...!"

The four God Hands, Noe, Randy, and Iyarugt were defeated by the three direct descendants. Yet they still didn't help Earl Cray. They forgot their purpose of destroying Saintess Ruby and stood idly in place. It was due to the Curse of Idleness. Not only were they annoyed, they felt a strong desire to sleep.

Right now. The Overgeared members judged that they couldn't miss this moment to kill Earl Cray. In particular, Lael was eager.

"We must get rid of him!"

Grid and the Overgeared members only attacking Earl Cray was due to Lael's plan. It was unlikely that the four direct descendants would rule one city. The owner of the 7th city was just one vampire and if they could kill the owner, they would be able to retreat.

In addition, the owner of the 7th city was likely to be Earl Cray. He was the one who took the most active position among the four direct descendants who appeared. In other words, killing Earl Cray would open the possibility of escaping from the 7th city.

That's why the Overgeared members and Grid focused on Earl Cray. Until a little while ago, they felt hope. Then Earl Cray roared and summoned six red tails.

"I'll show you the difference between us!"

Kwarururung!

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

The six red tails summoned by Earl Cray. Some of them unfolded like a net and captured several Overgeared members, while some of them acted like a whirlwind and blew several Overgeared members into the sky. Some of them struck the earth, causing a lot of damage to all members of Overgeared. Based on this, Earl Cray's health was recovering.

Peeng!

The tail shot like a missile and caused a serious injury to Grid.

[You have suffered 29,000 damage.]

[All of your lost health is absorbed by the target.]

"Kuock...!"

Grid barely refrained from screaming as a red tail pierced his heart. He feared that if he looked weak, the morale of his colleagues would fall. Therefore, he had to push through the pain.

-Katz, can you control the tails like before?

The pain Grid hurriedly sent a whisper and Katz replied gloomily.

-I'm sorry. As mentioned earlier, it's impossible with my remaining resources.

-I understand. Don't worry.

Rather, he was in a position to be grateful to Katz. He gritted his teeth and started thinking.

Peeng!

Due to the God Hands attacked the attention of the three direct descendants, Sehee's heal managed to fall on Grid who was defending himself against the red tail.

[Saintess Ruby has restored 18,900 health.]

A warm light. The pain became blurred. However, Grid wasn't misled by it.

"Heal the others!"

Grid felt how powerful Earl Cray's attack power was after he used his full strength. Even Sehee's percentage heal couldn't cope with Cray's attack power. Also.

"I'm immortal!"

Grid was currently the only legend among the party members. He was the last fortress remaining.

'Focus the aggro on me!'

Grid was prepared! There was around 40 seconds left on the duration of Item Combination so he flew into the sky. Earl Cray floated in the sky with six tails and welcomed him.

"Come human! I'll pay you back for the shame from before!"

Earl Cray was several times more stronger than before. This was his true appearance. The confident tails of Earl Cray shot towards Grid.



Flap.

First, one tail spread out as a net.

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

The two tails behind it shot forward like missiles. It was to capture Grid and then deal a powerful blow. But Grid avoided all it with Freely Move.

“You...!”

What was this perfect movement compared to the past? Earl Cray was amazed and made the three tails around him into a blood tornado. It dominated the field by expanding three large-scale zones at the same time. It was a perfect decision to neutralize Grid’s ‘no-targeted skill and approach the target.’

Kwajak!

Kwajajak!

[You have suffered 8,900 damage.]

[You have suffered 8,730 damage.]

[You have suffered 9,100 damage.]

[All of your lost health is absorbed by the target.]

‘Shit...!’

Blood tornadoes spread all around Earl Cray, grabbing Grid and tearing his body apart. Grid’s vision started to flash red. It meant his health was depleted.

“Grid!”

“Oppa!”

The Overgeared members did their best to help Grid, but once Earl Cray’s focus was on Grid, it didn’t shift to any other place. He only aimed at Grid.

“Kukuk...! Kuhahahaha!”

Earl Cray burst out laughing. He was thrilled watching Grid be trapped in the blood tornado.

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

Then Grid pulled out his last hand.

"Ohhhhhh!"

“What...?”

Grid believed in his immortality and broke through the blood tornadoes.

“Pinnacle Kill!”

Sakak-!Puook!

The most powerful combination of Failure + the Enlightenment Sword was stabbed. Then he tried to grab a way to win.

Teong!

The problem was that the damage of Pinnacle Kill was too high. Earl Cray was wary and threw his body higher into the sky, opening the distance from Grid.

“Che...!”

Grid hurried to catch up with Earl Cray.

"I won't allow you to approach!"

Earl Cray's six tails spread out like a net.

“...!”

[The duration of immortality is over.]

The worst notification window came up as Grid evaded the net in a breathtaking way with Quick Movements, whose cooldown had run out.

“Die!”

The six tails that scattered in the air without being able to restrain Grid was changed to missiles and hit Grid.

“No!”

“Grid!”

Everyone. Everyone thought it was the end. They all predicted Grid's death. At that moment.

[You have entered the Ecstasy of Desire state.]

Sururuk.

Grid's black eyes turned purple.

## [Chapter 720](#)

Grid was able to have an even match with Earl Cray not because he was as strong as Earl Cray. It was only possible due to the support of the Overgeared members.

"Peacock Shield!"

Flash flash!

Vantner put away his axe and launched an aura in the shape of a peacock from his very large shield. The purpose was to attract Earl Cray's attention.

“Holy Roar!”

Toban's cry that caused distress to evil beings slowed down Earl Cray's reactions by paralyzing his ears.

"Your mother...!"

Huroi kept up a barrage of insults against Beriache, who was long dead. There was an unbroken connection between provocation and debuffs. The three of them used various skills without a break in order to help Grid. Earl Cray's resistance was so high that he resisted most of the provocations and debuffs. Despite being provoked and debuffed, he recovered within seconds, but even that short gap was an opportunity for Grid.

"Flower Lance!"

Pon saw that Earl Cray paused in attacking Grid due to Huroi's attack and threw a spear. It was an attack that perfectly captured the moment when Earl Cray's rear was unprotected.

Puok!

The spear pierced Earl Cray's back.

Supaak!

A flower bloomed. It was a skill that caused massive bleeding and an inability to recover by simultaneously tearing apart the target's whole body. Pon judged that it was the key to blocking Earl Cray's blood-sucking ability. But the more catastrophic the effect, the lower the accuracy rate.

[The target has resisted.]

"Fuck."

Pon had become proficient in cursing during his time spend with Grid. Many female fans attracted to his noble and handsome appearance on a white horse would be disappointed if they saw him now.

"Cowardly western ghost! Come down here! Draw Sword, Annihilate!"

"Rising Sword!"

"Dagger Throwing."

"I have to throw one rock..."

The close combat members such as Chris, Peak Sword, Faker, and Ibellin. The Overgeared members were restricted the moment Earl Cray had fled 15 meters into the sky. But once the cooldown of a few mid-range skills returned, they used those skills without stopping. If the skills weren't available, they picked up chunks of rocks and threw them at Earl Cray to accumulate damage.

"It's ridiculous!"

At first, Earl Cray ignored the small damage.

Suook- Puook!

Puuooooook!

"Kuk...!"

Earl Cray's relaxation disappeared from his face as the overwhelming damage from Jishuka's myth rated Red Phoenix Bow came constantly. Zednos and Laella's magic was also a great threat. But.

Kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa!

Earl Cray was only focused on Grid. Grid could fight evenly due to the Overgeared members, but the scene suggested that Grid was the most threatening person.

"Die!"

Shortly after being attacked with Linked Kill Wave Pinnacle and Pinnacle Kill. Earl Cray resisted the Overgeared members by summoning six tails and eventually won. He failed to constrain Grid with the net of blood and the tails changed to missiles. It created a situation where Grid would be hit from all directions.

"Kuk...!"

"Grid!"

"No!"

Grid was isolated in the threatening onslaught at the same moment the duration of his immortality was over. He felt a sense of crisis and the Overgeared members also expected his death.

Earl Cray. In many ways, he was weaker than Elfin Stone, but his abilities were enormous. Looking back, he had an extensive range of CC that was as threatening as Elfin Stone. Without Katz and Ruby, it would've been a much tougher fight. Indeed, an earl was an earl.

Syuuooooook!

The powerful attack caused the God Hands to stiffen and six red tails reached Grid!

"Oppa!"

Ruby's scream reached the sky.

Sururuk.

Grid's black eyes were purple.

[The option effect 'Ecstasy of Desire' has activated from the Sword Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires!]

Susuk.

Sususuk.

"...!!"

"What?"

The eyes of Earl Cray and the Overgeared members widened. They couldn't help feeling surprised that Grid avoided the six attacks with an exquisite orbit. Every time he moved, the purple light in the darkness caught everyone's eyes.

“What’s this?”

The circle lens were the representative item of millions of people in real life. The circle lens weren’t just loved as an item. They made a person’s pupils very large. Just enlarging the pupils by 1mm made a person look better. It was also noticeable if the eyes changed color.

“What type of transformation is this?”

That’s right. Now all the Overgeared members noticed Grid’s change. Inside the dark vampire city without any light. It was inevitable that the purple light scattered by Grid would be visible. Anyone who didn’t recognize this change must have severe colour blindness.

Earl Cray was furious.

“A trivial human...! How many times do you want to humiliate me?”

The fight was full of disgrace and Earl Cray wanted to finish it quickly and believed it was finally over. He didn’t doubt that his tails would kill Grid. But Grid survived once again. In the past, vampires called humans ‘walking cockroaches’ and there seemed to be a reason for it.

"Why won't you die?"

Kuwaaaaang!

Once Earl Cray roared, everyone on the ground was affected by a status condition. The cooldown time of Direct Pressure had returned. However, Grid was a legend. He resisted abnormal conditions.

Chukakakakak!

Grid’s strongest weapon cut at Earl Cray’s heart.

Peeeeeeong!

The black flames exploded. They swept over Earl Cray. He let out a rare loud scream. It was the power of Ecstasy of Desire, which raised fighting energy to 100 and attack power by three times. The current Grid was three times stronger than before.

Supak!

Peeeeeeong!

Grid wielded the sword again and Earl Cray was caught up in the black flames. He spread two tails over himself as a net in order to restrict Grid’s movements, while the remaining four tails attacked Grid from all directions. It was the same technique as before. Grid’s purple eyes shone like jewels.

"It's a simple battle."

Obvious ridicule! Did he ever think there was a day where humans would laugh at him?

“...!”

The furious Earl Cray was amazed.

Susuk.

Sususuk.

It was because Grid avoided all six tail attacks in a single action.

'It wasn't a coincidence?'

Grid's movements were projected into Earl Cray's eyes. A dance. He was dancing. He avoided all the red tails coming from everywhere.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship, Link."

Pit!

Pipipipit!

Pepepeng!

It was 20 strikes with the 100 points in fighting energy and the triple attack power of Ecstasy of Desire, exerting havoc that surpassed Linked Kill Wave Pinnacle.

"Ugh...! Yes...! I see...!"

Earl Cray just noticed.

A dark sword with red flames flashing. There was also an intermittent blue light coming from the weapon whose attack power transcended common sense.

"That's a dragon's weapon!"

Dragon. The strongest creature on the earth that could threaten a god. Ironically, there were times when the absolute beings became interested in trivial human culture. At one time, they transformed into human form and travelled around the world, equipping humans with weapons and armour. It was a legacy left behind.

Yes, Earl Cray was trying to rationalize the current situation. It was a rationalization that originated from a firm belief that he wouldn't be hit by a human unless the human was armed with a dragon's weapon. Grid gave him a cruel reality.

"A dragon's weapon? No, I made this."

"Nonsense! I don't believe you!"

As expected, there was no limit to a human's bluff. Earl Cray determined that this conversation was pointless and produced a tornado with all six tails. It was to create an inevitable despair for the human who couldn't escape anywhere.

"It will soon end."

"I'm sleepy. I will go to sleep."

"Me too."

The direct descendants watching the battle with blank expressions started to leave. They were convinced of Cray's victory once they saw the six blood tornados that controlled the entire area.

Kwaduk!

Kwadududuk!

The vicious tornadoes started swallowing the ancient structures, barren trees, and towering cliffs.

"This...!"

"Avoid it!"

The blood tornadoes fused together and the increased momentum swallowed up the Overgeared members on the ground. It was a gigantic whirlwind that would undoubtedly destroy the entire city. The Overgeared members couldn't do anything. Laella was especially scared and fell into a panic. It was Jishuka, leader of the Tzedakah Guild, who calmed and led them.

"Earl Cray is also in a critical condition. If Grid can endure this blow, we will be able to counterattack. Understood? We must protect Grid."

In this situation, they had to succeed in the Earl Cray raid. They had to kill him here. Then once they re-challenged the 7th city in the future, their odds would increase.

"Guard Grid with all your power!"

"Good!"

Jiing!

Paaaat!

The Overgeared members' defense magic and skills started to focus on Grid. At the same time, explosion magic and skills were used to slow down the momentum of the whirlwinds hitting Grid. The whirlwinds covering the Overgeared members? Nobody cared. Everyone was preparing to sacrifice themselves for Grid.

"Grid! Be sure to kill Earl Cray!"

This cry was delivered. The Overgeared members had doubts as they shouted towards Grid inside the whirlwind.

Then.

Chukak.

Chukakakakak!

[You have suffered 12,430 damage.]

[You have suffered 11,650...]

The whirlwind started to hit the bodies of the exhausted Overgeared members. Death had arrived.

Ku kwa kwa kwa kwa! Ku kwa kwa kwa kwa!

The Overgeared members heard the roar of the giant whirlwind swallowing the city. They felt resentment for always relying on Grid at important moments and closed their eyes. At the same time.

---!!

The whirlwind that tore at their flesh and the roaring sound in their ears disappeared like a lie.

Hwaduuk.

Shaaaaaah-

Rain fell. No, it was blood. The blood that had been moving with force fell like rain.

“...?”

The Overgeared members didn't understand the situation. Then they saw it. Earl Cray was started to turn to grey and Grid held a sword that pierced his heart. Grid's hair was raised from the effect of Transcend.

"Tornado? I can avoid it."

He wanted to reassure his colleagues. The ragged Grid laughed brightly as he endured the suffering in his entire body. His purple eyes were returning to black.