

Overgeared 851

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Eat Spicy Jokbal bought a variety of information from top rankers in each class. It was a habit that had started since the time of Blood Carnival, and based on the enormous amount of information he had, Eat Spicy Jokbal's strength was greater than what people imagined.

"You dog bastard! Take your hands off her right now!"

Flash! Eat Spicy Jokbal's body was surrounded by a green glow as he rushed toward Agnus. The mithril longsword and armor reflected the lights which were installed throughout the dungeon. That's right. Eat Spicy Jokbal had equipped items meant for facing the undead. He was fully prepared for Agnus being the identity of the intruder. Having the power of Blood Carnival meant he could reserve many types of items. He wielded the legendary-rated 'Lua's Blessing' and the unique-rated mithril armor, instantly slaughtering dozens of skeletons that Agnus summoned.

The special characteristic of a Dungeon Maker was that they were stronger in a dungeon, and the synergy with his battle gear exploded against the undead.

"Kik? There are strong people everywhere," Agnus spat out. However, the smile on his face didn't seem to disappear. He was still relaxed.

It was an attitude that enraged Eat Spicy Jokbal. "You...!"

Eat Spicy Jokbal felt a strong desire to kill Agnus, who still hadn't let go of his niece, and narrowed the distance between them. He hoped that shock would spread across Agnus' leisurely face. In spite of that, the process of narrowing the distance was too difficult.

Clack!Clack clack!

The undead that emerged from the ground kept pestering him. The skeleton warriors...! For a number of rankers, these undead were tricky to face. Due to the high amount of dominance consumed and their outstanding abilities, third-advancement necromancers were limited to summoning two skeleton warriors at one time.

Yet Agnus summoned four skeletons at the same time, and Eat Spicy Jokbal was quickly isolated. The people who witnessed Eat Spicy Jokbal's actions in the National Competition wouldn't be able to understand how he was suffering a crisis right now. However, Agnus himself was in a crisis and released his grip on Elizabeth's collar.

"Sprinkle Cement!" Eat Spicy Jokbal left the four skeleton warriors in a state where they couldn't move with just one skill. Then he reached Agnus and linked it with 'Cutting Bricks.' If Agnus were still holding Elizabeth, he would've been cut by the sharp attack several times.

Instead, Agnus managed to protect his body and evaded the attack before letting out extremely pleased laughter, "Kuk! Kukukuk! Kuhahat! You are also one of them?"

"Them?" Eat Spicy Jokbal made a confused sound.

“A monster that can split the game into 0.1-second increments. Kikik!” Agnus kindly gave him the answer. He then suddenly pulled out the basic ‘Supreme Ruler’ ability of his sword, and Eat Spicy Jokbal felt a strong pressure.

‘Just like the rumors!’ Eat Spicy Jokbal’s expression hardened as he blocked Agnus’ sword. He could feel how fast and powerful Agnus was despite being a necromancer. Still, the information Eat Spicy Jokbal had obtained in advance allowed him to cope flexibly without any confusion. This information made a large difference.

The biggest part of why players were defeated by Agnus was his unpredictable nature. Even if Eat Spicy Jokbal predicted Agnus’ actions, there would still be a problem. It was that Agnus evolved.

‘What?’ Eat Spicy Jokbal’s face turned pale as he exchanged a fourth blow with Agnus.

[Lua’s Blessing has received a demon’s curse.]

[The divine power of Lua’s Blessing has temporarily disappeared.]

[The durability of Lua’s Blessing has decreased by 27.]

[The attack power of Lua’s Blessing has dropped by 50% for 20 seconds.]

Was it a skill? Or was it a curse that dwelled in the sword itself? Eat Spicy Jokbal’s eyes shook every time he blocked Agnus’s sword as he confirmed that Lua’s Blessing had lost its strength. Agnus’ voice echoed in the dungeon, “You have a divine sword to punish the villain?”

This was Agnus declaring that he was prepared for divine weapons. Eat Spicy Jokbal’s temporarily weakened sword pierced Agnus’ abdomen, while Agnus’ heavy sword tore at Eat Spicy Jokbal’s shoulder. Although Eat Spicy Jokbal seemed to suffer a superficial effect, they actually suffered a similar amount of damage.

The power of the Supreme Ruler imprinted on the rune and the Sword Mastery skill weren’t enough to overcome the base difference in stats. After all, Dungeon Maker was about hard labor! Eat Spicy Jokbal’s strength and stamina were high like Grid’s stats. Therefore, his attack power was still strong despite his weapon being weakened. The set of divine armor also played a firm role.

The problem was that Agnus wasn’t alone.

“...!” Eat Spicy Jokbal got goosebumps and looked behind him, ignoring Agnus’ blow. A death knight was moving. In order to prepare for the attack of the death knight who was raising a sword with a purple aura, Eat Spicy Jokbal was beaten by Agnus’ continuous strikes and saw a painful notification window.

[Soseosan’s Mithril Armor has received a demon’s curse.]

[Soseosan’s Mithril Leggings has received a demon’s curse.]

[The divine power of Soseosan’s Mithril Armor has temporarily disappeared.]

[The divine power of Soseosan’s Mithril Leggings...]

[The durability of the Soseosan’s Mithril Armor has decreased by 47.]

[The durability of Soseosan's Mithril Leggings...]

[The defense of the Soseosan's Mithril Armor has decreased by 20% for 20 seconds.]

[The defense of Soseosan's Mithril Leggings...]

"What?!"

To think that the curse could enter armor as well as weapons...? The death knight's sword fell toward Eat Spicy Jokbal's head.

"Kuk!"

The explosion caused by Eat Spicy Jokbal's sword colliding with the death knight's sword caused the dungeon to shake. Agnus and the death knight seized this winning chance and proceeded to bombard Eat Spicy Jokbal without stopping. The swords that kept pouring toward Eat Spicy Jokbal exhausted his health at a rapid pace. He tried to counterattack, but the debuffs, which had a low chance of activating, made him feel even more helpless.

"Uncle!"

This was the uncle who had raised Elizabeth on behalf of her grandparents and parents. She treated him as a friend but he was a person she looked up to from deep inside her heart. Elizabeth didn't want to see her uncle, who was always steadfast, in such a helpless state. It might be a game, but her uncle's pained expression caused her heart to ache. The most serious problem was the terrible death penalty.

In the end, Elizabeth shouted, "I understand! I'll accept your request, so leave Uncle alone!"

Agnus paused at this, and Eat Spicy Jokbal took advantage of the gap.

"Looking away from me during a fight is bad because I am a coward!"

"...?"

Something unexpected started to occur. The dungeon shook like it was hit by an earthquake, and its structure started to change. Some floors floated up while some of the ceiling rotated around and around, and the walls changed their position. This was the Dungeon Remodeling skill that Eat Spicy Jokbal received when he reached level 325.

[Dungeon Remodeling Lv. 1]

[Temporarily change the internal structure of a dungeon that you created. The structure change is random, and all objects in the dungeon won't be able to resist the 'confused' or 'isolated' state. The caster himself can't avoid this effect.

* Locations set as critical points will be preserved and won't be affected by the remodeling.

* The changed dungeon can be restored to its normal structure at any time.

Skill Mana consumption: 20% of the current mana.

Skill Cooldown Time: 6 hours.]

It was a skill that put even the caster in a crisis. There were too many variables, but it was worth trying out in the midst of a crisis.

“U-Uncle! Diz...zy...”

“Kuk...!”

Agnus', Eat Spicy Jokbal's, and Elizabeth's sight became blurred. Although Agnus' resistance as a legendary class was an unexpected variable, the Gel-Dena Ring gave Eat Spicy Jokbal and Elizabeth a quick recovery. It was a ring made by Elizabeth herself.

“Bokja!”

“Uncle!”

Eat Spicy Jokbal and Elizabeth grabbed each other as they recovered from the abnormal state more quickly than Agnus did. They ran away from Agnus, who was isolated by the moving walls, and headed toward the dungeon's exit. Elizabeth no longer insisted on keeping her workshop. The loss of throwing away her workshop was serious, but it was nothing compared to losing her uncle's life. The two of them were confident they had escaped from Agnus, but it was an unproven confidence.

“Kik! Kikikik!” Agnus barely recovered from his confusion. Seeing Eat Spicy Jokbal and Elizabeth run away, Agnus shouted, “Demon Summoning!”

As the name, Baal's Contractor, suggested, he was the contractor of the 1st great demon.

“Dyulebul.”

In fact, the true power of Baal's Contractor was in summoning and controlling demons, rather than the summoning and control of the undead. However, this ability only emerged after his class was promoted to the legendary rating. The demon opened its mouth and shot out a ray, hitting Eat Spicy Jokbal and Elizabeth.

“Bokja!”

His niece was hurt, and Eat Spicy Jokbal's clothes were turned into rags as he wrapped himself around her small body.

‘Does Youngwoo know?’

Yura wondered as she barely escaped from hell.

It was likely that the Grid NPC in hell had a close relationship with Grid, but she judged that Grid probably wasn't even aware of the existence of the NPC. Otherwise, Grid would've told Yura in advance if he had known that his NPC was in hell. However, Yura hadn't heard anything about it.

‘First, I should inform Youngwoo-ssi about this.’

She had no intention of asking for answers, but there was no reason not to tell Grid about how there was an NPC in hell that was exactly the same as Grid when he used Blackening.

'Then I will rest for a few days.'

Yura's fatigue was considerable after being stuck in hell for several months. One's body could be restored through rest, but one's spirit wouldn't recover as easily. The barren landscapes and the harsh atmosphere of hell made her spirit desolate.

The biggest problem was that the Demon Slayer class didn't shine despite her level reaching 320. Yura felt increasingly disappointed with her class which was unable to exert a satisfactory power, and her mental state kept falling. She felt shameful when she was compared to other legends.

'In hell, I'm not lacking when I'm compared to the Sword Saint and Pagma's Descendant, but...'

Hell wasn't the only stage of the game. Yura couldn't be locked in hell for the rest of her life. This made her feel that she was lacking in comparison to the other legendary classes which could be powerful anytime and anywhere.

'Will it be different once I complete all my class quests? But I know that Youngwoo-ssi hasn't finished his class quests yet... Perhaps I missed a hidden quest?'

Yura's steps were heavy and her face was dark as she headed toward Reinhardt. Her undiminished beauty attracted the gazes of passersby, but this was an obstacle for Yura. She didn't want to dazzle others with her outward appearance but to be recognized for her pure abilities. Then she received a chance.

[A demon has emerged in the human world! It is a high-level demon dependent on dark and powerful magic.]

[The new skill Demon Tracking has been opened.]

[The fourth class quest 'Old Enemy' has been created.]

[Defeat Baal's Contractor!]

"Gerad Mountain!"

Was this luck from the sky? The demon's location was very close to where Yura was. Feeling joyful, she ran as fast as possible. Agnus was a figure comparable to Grid, but as a Demon Slayer, Yura knew that she was the counter to Agnus. She had a good chance of winning.

Simultaneously...

"Is this place right?"

"You have asked three times already. Rest assured. We will soon arrive safe and sound."

"..."

"I apologize again for wasting your time. I'm really sorry."

"...I would curse if you weren't ashamed."

"..."

Grid and Bullet were still wandering on the road. Unexpectedly, Grid wasn't feeling particularly irritated. He could utilize the time by making underwear, and after talking to Bullet for a few hours, he felt that their relationship had become better.

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[Dyulebul]

[Health: 100,001]

Dyulebul was an ordinary hellfire lizard that lived in the hellfire river. One day, it was struck by the spit of 1st Great Demon Baal who was having a picnic and evolved into a higher demon.

* Dyulebul's salivary glands are affected by Baal. Dyulebul will spit out a ray of light every 5 seconds.

* Dyulebul's spit will deal 2,000 fixed damage to the target, as well as doing 8,000 splash damage in a radius of 10 meters around the attacked target.

* Dyulebul's skin is less evolved. It will get 2,000 fixed damage when hit. It is true regardless of whether it is a weak or hard hit.

* Dyulebul's tail will rotate without resting. The hellfire from the tail will inflict 3,000 fire damage to all enemies approaching Dyulebul. The enemy will receive 699 burn damage per second.]

Dyulebul's appearance was that of a human body with a lizard head. Its long tail, which had a flame at the end, was spinning like a hula hoop.

"A demon...?" Eat Spicy Jokbal felt like he had been struck with a hammer. He had never dreamt that a day would come when a player could summon a demon. However, when he thought about it, this wasn't that surprising. After all, Agnus was Baal's Contractor! It was weird that Agnus had only been able to summon the undead when he contracted with the 1st great demon.

Dyulebul flew over Eat Spicy Jokbal's and Elizabeth's heads and then once again opened his mouth. A glaring light filled with a mighty magic power was gathered there. How many people would think that the identity of this was saliva? Agnus warned them, "Shouldn't you stop resisting if you want to live? Kikik."

Dyulebul was less useful than a death knight or lich. Its skill structure was so simple that it could only be used to kill the enemy. Additionally, its intelligence was so low that it was only faithful to the instinct of 'killing humans' and didn't listen to commands properly.

However, it was strong enough to ignore all those shortcomings. It had a ranged attack which dealt 2,000 fixed damage and 8,000 splash damage, a flame that didn't allow the enemy to get close, and above all, a powerful tanking force! The demon received 2,000 fixed damage per hit and had a health of 100,001. Therefore, Dyulebul would only die after being hit 51 times. It was meaningless for the opponent to use legendary-rated skills.

This was a disaster for players. It would naturally be helpless under a group attack but when dealing with a large number of enemies, Agnus could summon the undead to attract aggro.

"Avoid it!"

Flash! The dungeon started to collapse in the aftermath of the first ray of light. Witnessing the second ray emerge from Dyulebul, Eat Spicy Jokbal pushed Elizabeth away, letting himself be struck directly by it.

[You have suffered 20,000 damage!]

[You have suffered 8,000 damage!]

“Keok! Cough! Cough!” Eat Spicy Jokbal’s health fell to the bottom. He was unable to endure the shock and fell into despair. What was Agnus’ biggest advantage? It was his liches, yet the current Agnus hadn’t even summoned lich. Eat Spicy Jokbal felt that it was absurd.

Agnus’ rebirth as a legend was great enough to render the information that Eat Spicy Jokbal had collected as meaningless. He even wondered if all the information he had on Agnus was wrong.

‘Maybe I’m not stronger than Grid?’ A bitter smile appeared on Eat Spicy Jokbal’s face. It was funny because he had been using Grid as a criterion of strength without knowing it. ‘I thought he was a bad guy...’

Strangely, Eat Spicy Jokbal felt that Grid wasn’t a detestable guy. It seemed the experience they shared in the National Competition played a great role in this as he realized that he didn’t actually hate Grid. Then Dyulebul opened its mouth again.

“Uncle!” Elizabeth screamed as she witnessed the flash of light. She felt regretful. If she had only just listened to her uncle, he wouldn’t be suffering like he was now.

Did he read her expression?

“It isn’t your fault!” Eat Spicy Jokbal shouted while facing the flash of light. There was no resentment or anger in his eyes when he looked at his niece. Instead, his gaze was only full of affection. “The result would’ve been the same even if you listened to me and left! He would wait here forever! Did you forget our family’s saying? Don’t regret the past!”

Dyulebul fired the third flash.

“Come oooooon!” Tears filled Elizabeth’s eyes as she watched her uncle die. He was the uncle whom she had always thought of as Superman...! As her legs weakened and she fell down, Agnus’ cold voice was heard in her ears, “Give up and work on the Stone of Life. You have no choice but to listen to me.”

Why?

“If you don’t listen to me, you will die hundreds or thousands more times in the future. Do you want a life of hell?”

There was no smile on Agnus’ face. He was just serious and desperate. Agnus could finally resurrect ‘her’ based on the creation skill he got after becoming a legend, but in order to do so, the help of the Stone of Life was necessary. Resurrection—it was a word that would make anyone in the world laugh, but Agnus was sincere.

“...”

The atmosphere sank heavily. Eat Spicy Jokbal had been struck by a third ray and was believed to have been crushed to death by a pile of stones. Yet now Eat Spicy Jokbal roared loudly, "You shouldn't ask for a favor with that attitude!!"

He jumped out from the pile of stones and rushed to Elizabeth.

"U-Uncle?" The tearful Elizabeth was perplexed, rather than pleased that her uncle was alive. Eat Spicy Jokbal smiled at her. "Isn't Uncle invincible?"

[You won't die easily in your dungeon. You can resist all attacks for 2 seconds with a minimum of health.]

[The dungeon escape skill 'Emergency Exit' has been activated.]

It was the Dungeon Maker's special move! On the first day that he met Grid, Eat Spicy Jokbal had been able to survive thanks to this skill. At present, the moment Eat Spicy Jokbal was going to use the Emergency Exit skill...

"Baal's Eyes." Agnus used a skill as he noticed Eat Spicy Jokbal's actions. He had been on many adventures and met countless people. After having faced a number of past crises, he managed to read Eat Spicy Jokbal's suspicious actions and blocked the variable.

Duguen!

Agnus sensed the air around him darken, and a giant eyeball appeared. The eyeball's pupil which changed between black, red, and yellow clearly wasn't human. All the beings it observed—Dyulebul, Eat Spicy Jokbal, and Elizabeth—were unable to resist.

[A complete fear will stop your heart.]

[Your thoughts have come to a stop. You won't be able to move for one second. You can't use any skills and magic for 3 seconds.]

This was an ultimate technique of Baal's Contractor which ignored all status resistance. It didn't distinguish between friend or foe, so Agnus received the disadvantage of having all of his currently summoned undead and demons disabled. However, he was fine since he could summon new undead.

"Stop interfering!"

After stopping Eat Spicy Jokbal from using Emergency Exist, Agnus rushed toward him.

'Shit!' Eat Spicy Jokbal gulped, and his expression distorted as he realized there was no way to avoid death.

Suddenly, a beautiful woman appeared.

"I will punish you."

Her pure white cloak fluttered, and her silky hair waved in the air. The woman's name was Yura, and she contemplated evil with eyes that were as deep as a lake. This was the appearance of the strongest ranker who had carried South Korea alone until Grid's appearance.

“Purification.”

Tatang! She fired a bullet at Agnus.

“Kuk...!” Agnus’ head shot back with a groan. He completely lost his momentum, and a quarter of his health gauge flew away instantly. The problem was that after Baal’s Contractor was upgraded to a legendary rating, his race had changed from human to half-demonkin. A Demon Slayer’s attack was now fatal to Agnus.

“Why...” He slowly raised his body and summoned skeletons, using them as a shield for Yura’s next bullet. “Why does the world interfere with me every time?”

“...”

“Huh? Kik! Kikikik!” Agnus laughed, burning with anger as he held his injured forehead. He was filled with killing intent while he watched the woman in front of him. Then a quest occurred.

[The second class quest of Baal’s Contractor has occurred.]

[Old Enemy]

[A Demon Slayer is the destroyer of hell. She regards you, the agent of Baal, as an enemy and will keep interfering with you.

For the sake of your future, kill the Demon Slayer!

Quest Clear Conditions: Kill the Demon Slayer.

Quest Reward: Species evolved from half-demonkin to demon. When you evolve into a demon, you can acquire new skills and magic as well as increase the number of demons you can contract with.

Quest Failure Condition: Killed by the Demon Slayer.

Quest Failure: The permanent loss of 100 points in your highest stat.]

The penalty that a growth type class received upon reaching the legendary level was to have their level regress to 300. It was a very small penalty compared to what Grid, Yura, and Kraugel would receive, which was to have their levels reset to level 1 after obtaining a legendary class.

This wasn’t always a good thing. The difficulty of the class quests was very high, so the penalty which would be obtained after failing a quest was unbearably large. The class would be permanently weakened if even one mistake was made. It was like walking a breathtaking tightrope.

Agnus wanted to ignore reality, so he would normally welcome this situation. Nevertheless, this time was an exception.

“Get lost! Summon Lich! Mumud!”

Magic power exploded and hit Yura. Dyulebul overcame the status condition and also fired a ray of light at Yura.

Unlike other kids her age, Elizabeth had never once dyed her hair. In university, she had also stuck to her black hair. Wasn't it because black hair best suited her appearance which was like that of an Oriental doll? The surrounding people thought so, but the reality was different. For Elizabeth, black hair was Yura's symbol, which was why she stuck to it. She had adored Yura since the first time she saw Yura on TV four years ago.

"Pant... Pant... Pant...!"

"Yura!"

Yura was a world star whom Elizabeth had always been watching from afar, yet she had no time to rejoice that her idol was currently right in front of her. She was excited that Yura had appeared like a hero when she and her uncle were in a crisis. However, her heart ached as Yura became injured once the fight progressed.

"Kuk! Bok...! No, Elizabeth! Run away instead of standing there idly!" Eat Spicy Jokbal couldn't leave Yura alone since she had come to help them. Still, his desperate voice filled the dungeon as he struggled to support Yura, but he was isolated by the death knight and skeleton warrior.

However, Elizabeth stood still in her current position. She couldn't escape alone while her uncle and Yura were in a crisis. After all, they were her family member and her idol. Of course, she would've run away if her presence was hindering them, but this wasn't the case. Agnus never harmed Elizabeth. He just attacked Yura and Eat Spicy Jokbal persistently.

Yura was reloading her magic bullets after avoiding Lich Mumud's magic and Dyulebul's flash, only for Agnus to disappear from her field of view. Instead of Agnus, a skeleton appeared. Agnus had noticed that Yura was targeting him, so he summoned a skeleton to use as a shield. It was a tremendous improvisation.

While Yura was unable to fire her magic bullets, a magic circle appeared at her feet. It was the precursor to Lich Mumud's magic. Yura had already suffered a severe blow from the Fireball shot by Mumud. So from her perspective, she definitely had to avoid this magic. Yura's slender figure jumped away from this magic circle while a heavy pain was transmitted to her. Right after, Yura turned the muzzle of her gun behind her back and fired without any fuss.

Tatang!

The shot broke a skeleton warrior's skull was broken. Then the ground cracked like broken pottery, and flames sprang up from the gap. This was the explosion magic that Mumud had developed earlier. Thanks to the skeleton warriors, Yura couldn't avoid the magic.

"Unni!"

"Kikikik! Kuahahahahat!"

In the collapsing dungeon, screams and laughter were mixed together.

"Is it here?" Grid asked after he barely made it out of the forest and discovered a mountain several kilometers ahead.

Bullet hadn't expected to see a mountain in the distance and quickly nodded. "That's right! That mountain is Gerad Mountain!"

"It was a long trip."

Colorful jewels jingled in Grid's pockets. They were the jewels he'd obtained from Belial's raid.

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Most of Lich Mumud's high-level spells had a mix of two or more attributes. The same was true for Explosion. Mumud first summoned strong winds and then ignited the flames. These flames boasted a higher accuracy and destructive power than normal Explosions. According to Agnus' experience, even a third advancement paladin, who would have higher magic resistance than the other classes, would lose half their health with one shot.

'She's fine?'

However, Yura emerged from the explosion with no wounds on her body. Her health gauge was stable too.

"You aren't harmed? Kik!" Agnus' eyes shone with joy again. He briefly forgot his purpose for coming here.

Duguen! Duguen! His heart was racing. The only moment he could feel alive was in urgent situations when he found breathing difficult!

"Yuraaaaa!"

"Agnus!"

It was a lie to say they didn't know each other. Until the comet known as Grid appeared and disturbed the rankings, Yura and Agnus had been at the forefront and were quite conscious of each other. A Yatan Servant and Baal's Contractor—the two of them originally walked a similar path that might've linked their destinies.

Now it was all in the past. The weight of the evil that the Yatan Servants were responsible for was too big a burden for Yura. Consequently, she abandoned her foolish thought of fighting against Grid and became enemies with Agnus, the leader of evil.

Agnus had to be evil in order to achieve his purpose, which pitted him against Yura. This meant one of them had to defeat the other. They had to devour each other. It was impossible for them to coexist. The two of them fought with serious determination as dozens of skeletons rose and fell in the dungeon.

Every time a blue light burst, a demon was destroyed. Then every time a new demon appeared, it was swallowed up by a blue light. A landslide occurred inside the mountain every time Lich Mumud used a spell, while Agnus was injured every time Yura's magic engineering weapon changed forms.

"Kik! Kikikik! Kuahahahahat! Interesting! I'm happy! It is exciting! You are strong!"

"Ugh..!"

The shock wave of the force was too big. Gerad Mountain was the 23rd tallest mountain on the continent, but it was too small to be the stage for the clash between two legends. The mountain started to completely sink.

“Bokja! You should leave!”

“B-But...!”

Eat Spicy Jokbal no longer paid attention to his niece’s stubbornness. He just hugged her and ran down the mountain. Did Elizabeth want to stay here to help Yura and be crushed to death by stones?

‘Was Yura that strong?’

Eat Spicy Jokbal noticed the difference between the Yura back at the National Competition and the present Yura. To be able to fight Agnus for 10 minutes, wasn’t this a strength comparable to Grid? He wondered about the secret behind Yura’s rapid growth over just a few months.

‘Or was I mistaken?’

Was Agnus not at Grid’s level in the first place? This couldn’t be. It was impossible to predict who would have the advantage when comparing Grid’s strength to Agnus’ strength.

‘Maybe it is simply a difference of attributes...’

The blue light Yura generated was fatal to Agnus’ undead and demons. It was right to interpret that the Demon Slayer class had the advantage in attributes. Nevertheless, Agnus was well-matched against her.

‘There really are many monsters in this world.’

Agnus was on a totally different level. Eat Spicy Jokbal felt the same motivation toward Agnus as he did toward Grid. He was filled with the desire to be shoulder to shoulder with them. However, this motivation was soon broken. He felt it was impossible as a person fell from the sky. The surprised Eat Spicy Jokbal and Elizabeth stopped running. The person who fell before them was none other than Yura.

“S-Sister!”

“Ugh...!”

Yura’s health gauge was depleted. She was barely alive by depending on the legendary class’ immortal passive skill where they couldn’t die for five seconds. Then a voice was heard from the sky, “Is this the end?”

“Agnus...!” A chill went down Eat Spicy Jokbal’s spine as he confirmed the identity of the voice. In comparison to the dying Yura, Agnus’ health was at the maximum. To think that the result of the 10 minutes battle was so one-sided...? Eat Spicy Jokbal felt a terror that went beyond his admiration, and his determination to stand on the same level as Agnus was quickly broken. In the midst of the silence...

Snap!

Agnus landed on the ground and grabbed Yura’s small face with one hand.

“Well, it was fun.”

The fight with Yura wasn't easy for Agnus. Three demons that he contracted with had returned to hell, and he had exhausted the remaining time of Lich Mumud's summoning. He had even used the skill, Bentaos Mockery, which exchanged health with the target. It was regretful that he had used Baal's Eyes on Eat Spicy Jokbal.

"It would be more comfortable if you had jumped at me. Isn't that right?" Agnus shifted his gaze while holding Yura's face. This forced Eat Spicy Jokbal to step back. It was instinctive behavior. He felt greatly fearful toward Agnus who beat him and then Yura sequentially.

'Who can win against this monster?'

Grid? Kraugel? Ares? Was it possible? Grid alone could exert enough firepower to destroy a city, but this was also true for Agnus. Agnus also had Kraugel's power and senses to neutralize most of the enemy attacks. An example was how most of Yura's bullets were blocked by the skeletons. Then what about Ares' army? Agnus had the demons and the undead army.

'It's a scam no matter how I look at it...' Eat Spicy Jokbal gulped and completely shrank back. He was overwhelmed by Agnus and couldn't take any action. The moment Agnus' sword aimed for Yura's heart...

"Wait a minute!" Elizabeth shouted. "I'll listen to your request! So stop your hands!"

"..."

Agnus, Yura, and Eat Spicy Jokbal gazed at Elizabeth. Elizabeth demanded with confidence, "I'll work on the Stone of Life. Instead, please guarantee my uncle and Yura's life."

"I'll do that," Agnus didn't hesitate to accept her request. He was confident that he could defeat Yura and Eat Spicy Jokbal at any time, even if they recovered. Just as Yura's ego was shattered, an angry voice rang out, "Why are you bargaining for the life of my colleague?"

Yura, Eat Spicy Jokbal, and Agnus were shocked. A man with black hair was standing in the location where everyone was looking at. The man who had sharp eyes and exceptionally broad shoulders was Grid.

'Why is he here at this time?' Agnus was puzzled, instead of pleased, as the situation got worse. It was the first time anyone had seen him so confused, including Bullet who was the third leader of Immortal!

"Agnus..." Bullet's mouth gaped open at meeting an unexpected person in such an unexpected place. Agnus looked relieved when he saw Bullet standing next to Grid, but no one saw this change. A Sword of Light struck Agnus' face. In shock, Agnus barely blocked it with a skeleton and let go of Yura.

"Are you okay?" Grid hastily caught the stumbling Yura.

"..." The rescued Yura wasn't pleased, bowing her head with a red face as Grid's fingers touched her. She bit her lips. "I...I'm..."

'Weak.'

This terrible reality hadn't changed, despite the fact that she had trained in hell for several months. Unable to be of any help to Grid, she couldn't stand side by side with him. Yura swallowed back her words.

"You are strong," Grid said, but he wasn't merely consoling her. "All you're lacking in are items."

The sniper rifle didn't have any effect on Agnus who constantly summoned the undead, so Grid guessed that Yura had likely fought Agnus with her weapon in pistol mode to guarantee an attack speed.

"You don't have any runes. On that other hand, that Agnus has completely fraudulent specs." Grid knew since he had fought with Agnus before. Agnus possessed skills which were hard to resist, and his items weren't easy to combat. Grid still trembled when he thought about Bentao's Mockery. How strong would Agnus be when combined with a transcendent talent?

Compared to Agnus, Yura had excellent talent, but her lack of skills and items inevitably placed her at a disadvantage. Still, this was just when looking on the surface!

This was Grid's conclusion.

"Fight again."

Yura wasn't weak at all, and Grid wanted to give her confidence. Grid felt a strange heartache when he saw her looking so uncertain. He missed her imposing figure from the past. As a friend, colleague, and benefactor, Grid wanted to restore confidence in Yura.

[Player 'Grid' wants to hand you the Lightning Sword Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires.]

[Do you want to accept it?]

"Y-You?"

Following Alex's Magical Engineering Bayonet created by Pagma, Grid was going to hand over a new myth-rated weapon? Frightened, Yura refused it. Yet Grid handed her the item again. "I'll lend this to you. I don't want to turn you into a debtor like Jishuka."

"..."

Grid's meaning was conveyed to Yura. After being troubled for a few minutes, Yura accepted the dark sword and stared at Agnus. Agnus scoffed, "A dog who is already down is returning to the battle?"

Agnus' anger soared every time he saw Grid. Wasn't Grid also someone living with a terrible past? Didn't he want to pay back the pain from being trampled by others and a life of suffering?

"Why are you..." Rather than giving pain to others...! "Annoying! Kik! Kilkik! It is annoying!"

Was there only one accessories maker in this world? Why did Agnus need to go through all this trouble? At this moment, Agnus lost the string of reason that he was barely holding onto. He let out a roar, "Just die!"

Then there was an explosion of demonic energy. Grid protected the injured Eat Spicy Jokbal and Elizabeth with the God Hands and moved them to a safe distance away.

Flash!

Yura pierced through the demonic energy in front of her. She reached Agnus in an instant, firing her gun to break Agnus' skeleton shield while swinging the Enlightenment Sword at the same time.

"...!!"

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[The option effect 'Black Flames' has activated from the Lightning Sword Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires!]

[You have dealt 12,300 damage to the target!]

'Eh?'

"What?"

The attacker and the one who was attacked were surprised at the same time. Experiencing damage in the ten thousands was unfamiliar to both Yura, the attacker, and Agnus, the one who was attacked. When Yura attacked Agnus with the Magic Engineering Bayonet (Produced by Pagma), the damage he suffered had been 4,700. Now, she had just inflicted three times the damage with the Enlightenment Sword. Moreover, it was a basic attack!

This was surprising for Agnus, who possessed a passive skill to reduce his damage by 30%, and it caused a chill to go down his spine. Agnus backed away hurriedly, while Yura confirmed the Enlightenment Sword's information within this gap.

[+1 Lightning Sword Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires]

[Rating: Myth

Durability: 1,660/1,660

Attack: 3,780+189

- * 20% increase in physical attack power.
- * 20% increase in magic attack power.
- * 30% bonus fire attribute damage.
- * 30% bonus dark attribute damage.
- * 15% bonus lightning attribute damage.
- * Deals an additional 50% damage to sacred beings.
- * There is a certain probability of flames (large) being released when attacking.
- * There is a low probability of illusions being released when attacking.
- * There is a low probability of summoning a red lightning bolt when attacking.
- * There is a certain probability of a black flames explosion when attacking.

.....

.....

.....]

‘This is the power of a myth-rated item!’

The bayonet that Yura obtained from Grid was still at the unique rating. From her perspective, a legendary weapon was strong and a myth-rated weapon was several times stronger.

‘The damage added by a +1 enhancement of the myth rated weapon is similar to three enhancement levels on a legendary weapon. ...Youngwoo-ssi managed to enhance this?’

Yura knew that myth-rated weapons didn’t have a safe enhancement area. The probability of enhancing a myth-rated item to +1 was extremely low. They could enhance it 100 to 1,000 times, and it would rely purely on luck. However, Grid had enhanced the Enlightenment Sword to +1.

Yura thought it was obvious that Grid had saved a country in a previous life.

‘He seems to be unlucky at times, but isn’t he lucky in the important moments?’

As the saying went, a hero had to be backed up by luck in order to be a heavenly existence. Of course, talent and effort needed to follow. In actuality, Yura didn’t know that Grid had enhanced the Enlightenment Sword to +1 by using the ancient scrolls which definitively enhanced the item by 1–3 levels.

“Kik! Kikik!” While he laughed, Agnus was convulsing. Ever since upgrading to the legendary rating, Agnus had rarely experienced damage in the ten thousands. Baal’s Contractor was a class that was hostile to the majority of players, so it was right for Agnus to have increased defense. Yet 12,300 health had flown away with a single basic attack...? It meant Grid had the power to distort Satisfy’s world view, and this was passed onto Yura.

“Kyahahahahat!” Agnus stopped shaking. He held his forehead while making a bizarre smile. Was he excited about the circumstances of this big crisis?

Grid, Yura, and Eat Spicy Jokbal frowned, while Bullet and Elizabeth trembled.

“Why are you so happy?” Grid asked foolishly.

“Kik...hiik...” Agnus barely managed to stop laughing and gave an answer, “I’m glad to know there are no limits in this world.”

“There are no limits?”

What was he suddenly saying? Agnus pointed a finger toward the confused Grid. “You are proving it.”

“Me?”

“Ahh, yes. You’ve grown better. Ah... Good... Good! Good! Gooooo!”

Agnus saw an illusion of his dead lover. His only reason for living smiled brightly at him, and he could feel that his reunion with her was imminent. He knew that resurrecting his lover wouldn’t be a futile

dream if he could distort Satisfy's world view like Grid and completely break the limits of the system. Agnus, who had been laughing and screaming like a lunatic, suddenly looked at empty air with a light in his eyes.

"Is it time to take your medicine?" Feeling uncomfortable, Grid reacted sarcastically, but there was no response. For Agnus, 'this moment' was no longer important.

"Kahahahat!" Agnus rushed toward Yura. The Great Demon's Horn that he wielded reduced the durability and attack power of the Enlightenment Sword.

'It affects even a myth-rated weapon?'

Yura had already experienced the power of the curse emitted from Agnus' sword during the previous battle, but now she felt greatly confused because she had thought a myth-rated weapon would be able to resist the curse. While Yura's sword was tied up with Agnus' sword, two skeleton warriors appeared behind her and attacked.

It was an attack that couldn't be allowed to land on Yura, who had only just recovered a decent amount of health after consuming potions. There was a possibility that her health would fall to a dangerous level again. As she escaped from Agnus, Grid shouted to her, "Don't flee! Just deal with it!"

Avoiding the enemy attacks would give the enemy time to defend and fight back. Staying to fight was the unique battle style of the overgeared, and right now, Yura was a true overgeared.

"Okay!" Yura replied. She abandoned her techniques, ignored the skeleton warriors, and continued attacking Agnus. Then what about Agnus' counterattack? He didn't bother.

[The option effect 'Black Flames' has activated from the Lightning Sword Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires...]

[The option effect 'Red Lightning Strike' has activated from the Lightning Sword Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires...]

Yura's gaze caused Agnus' health to drop. Her health gauge wasn't safe either, but it was fine compared to the speed at which Agnus' health gauge was falling. Yura's passive skill to alleviate damage from evil beings was also excellent.

"Ohhhhhh!"

"Kik! Kihahahahat!"

Black flames, red flames, and red lightning mixed together in the darkness. There was no turning back for the two people who were fighting desperately. They didn't care about their bodies and only wanted to injure each other. At first, Yura seemed to have the overwhelming advantage. This was because Agnus' health gauge was depleted one step ahead of Yura's health gauge, which still had one-third left.

Nonetheless, there was a problem.

[A legend doesn't die easily.]

Agnus still had the immortal passive skill, while Yura also consumed her passive.

“Kuk...!” Agnus’ health was fixed at one point and didn’t drop anymore. Then Yura lost her momentum and stepped back. Her opponent became immortal for five seconds. Yura wasn’t immortal, so she needed to stall for these five seconds but Agnus was persistent.

As soon as he entered the immortal state, he used a black magic and cursed the ground in a 10-meter radius around Yura. It was an excellent move. Yura would’ve resisted if he had cursed her directly, but the ground couldn’t resist the curse. The ground became like a rotted swamp and grabbed at Yura’s ankle, causing her to become stuck.

“This...!”

“Unni!”

Eat Spicy Jokbal and Elizabeth paled. They thought Yura would soon die due to Agnus, who resisted all the attacks that Yura dealt to him. Agnus was also assured of victory while Yura felt defeated. Meanwhile, Bullet closed his eyes. The two people were his idol, Agnus, and his new colleague, Yura. This placed Bullet in a position where he couldn’t cheer on either side, so he didn’t want to see the end of this terrible battle.

What about Grid? Grid suddenly pulled out Failure and moved. He blocked Agnus’ sword just as it was about to pierce Yura.

“Who said it was a one-on-one fight?” Grid entered the battle and used Pagma’s Swordsmanship, Wave. Stabbed by Grid’s reversed sword, Agnus screamed. Then he tried hastily to retrieve his sword, but it was too late. Grid connected it to Link and persistently drove Agnus toward the swamp. Blood gushed from Agnus’ body as he lost momentum before Grid’s continuous slashes.

Eat Spicy Jokbal, Elizabeth, Bullet, and Yura were stunned. Grid was getting involved in a big fight...? Everyone was speechless at the sight of the cowardly (?) Grid.

It was funny.

“Kik! Kikik!” Agnus, the victim of this cowardice, wasn’t afraid. After all, it was natural. How could there be a fair fight in this world? In the end, the winning side was defined as the one that was right, while the loser was the one in the wrong. Agnus was a former loser, so he knew this better than anyone.

“Kuk...!” Grid was swinging his sword when he fell into the swamp. Agnus succeeded in stopping Grid before the duration of his immortality was over. Grid, drowning in the swamp, hurriedly shouted to Yura, “What are you doing? Finish him quickly!”

“U-Understood!”

Agnus was currently distracted by Grid, so it was a golden opportunity for Yura. She dealt the final blow to Agnus, who was showing his back to her. Simultaneously...

[Baal’s Contractor has been defeated!]

[You have cleared the fourth class quest, Old Enemy!]

[As a quest clear reward, your sealed stats are released.]

[The new skill, Sword of Light, has been acquired. Acquiring the Sword of Light skill has removed the Sword Mastery skill.]

Agnus was one of the best players who had dominated Eat Spicy Jokbal and Yura alone. Yet he died in a state where most of his skills were exhausted, and the swampy ground returned to its original state. Yura was wrapped in a blue light as she collapsed to the ground.

Then she heard Grid's gentle voice saying, "Good job."

"Thank you."

Grid and Yura smiled as they sat facing each other. Alas, they knew that the fight with Agnus would continue in the future. This was a natural fate because the path that Agnus had chosen was against humanity.

"..."

The first thing Agnus did after resurrecting was open his inventory. He was worried about having dropped the Stone of Life after he died. Thankfully, the Stone of Life was safe.

"How fortunate. It is lucky..."

Agnus' eyes reddened with relief as he hugged the Stone of Life. Then he heard Baal's whisper.

-Do you want more power?

"Shut up."

-You can't refuse me.

[The class quest 'Massacre (1) has been created.]

[Massacre (1)]

[Difficulty: Class quest.

1st Great Demon Baal wants human souls. Slaughter humans and give their souls to Baal.

Quest Clear Conditions: Kill 1,000 players (0/1000)

Quest Clear Reward: 200,000 demonic power. Quest linked to Massacre (2).]

"I am... busy..."

Agnus' back seemed pitiful and lonely as he started moving with precarious steps. The madman that people knew was nowhere to be seen.

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[The bright morning has arrived. The list of Overgeared Kingdom quests has been updated.]

[Contribute to the City's Security]

[Difficulty: Overgeared Kingdom's Daily Quest

Please visit the security department. Today's new mission is waiting for you.

Quest Reward: One Grid's Set Exchange Ticket.

*If you collect 40 Grid's Set Exchange Tickets, you can obtain one of Grid's mass-produced items. If you collect 120 Grid's Set Exchange Tickets, you can acquire one of the Grid's mass-produced items made by a craftsman.]

[Contribute to Securing City Resources]

[Difficulty: Overgeared Kingdom's Daily Quest

Collect 100 leather and bones from at least level 100 monsters or collect 200 resources—such as minerals, stone, wood, herbs, and so on—and present them to the Procurement Department.

Quest Reward: One Grid's Set Exchange Ticket.]

[Contribute to Agriculture Development]

[Difficulty: Overgeared Kingdom's Daily Quest

Please visit the farmlands. Today's new field work is waiting for you.

Quest reward: One rainbow potato. Affinity with the farmers of the Overgeared Kingdom will rise by 1.

* If affinity with the farmers of the Overgeared Kingdom reaches the maximum and is maintained, you are likely to receive a hidden quest from a 'special character.' However, the probability is very low.]

[Administrator Rabbit's Call]

[Difficulty: Overgeared Kingdom's Daily Quest

The official looking for you today in the Overgeared Kingdom is Administrator Rabbit. Administrator Rabbit needs your help.

Quest Clear Reward: Gold.

* Administrator Rabbit is well known for paying a cheap salary. It will be a great help if you urgently need money. However, the salary amount will vary greatly depending on your performance.]

[Overgeared Member Nyangmong's Advertisement]

[Difficulty: Overgeared Kingdom's Daily Quest

Overgeared member 'Nyangmong' has announced a daily mission.

Bring food to 10 sheep and 10 street dogs.

Quest Reward: One Grid's Set Exchange Ticket.]

[Earl Pon's Advertisement]

[Difficulty: Overgeared Kingdom's Special Quest

The Overgeared Kingdom's noble, 'Pon' has announced a special mission.

Earl Pon wants a new skill book. If you have an epic or higher rated skill book related to the 'spear', please look for Earl Pon.

Quest Reward: ???]

[Duke Jishuka's Advertisement]

[Difficulty: Overgeared Kingdom's Special Quest

The Overgeared Kingdom's noble, 'Jishuka has announced a special mission.

Duke Jishuka wants a large number of jaffa arrows. If you have jaffa arrows, please look for Duke Jishuka.

Quest Reward: The jaffa arrows will be bought at 1.5 times the market price. It will be three times the market price for special jaffa arrows.]

[Visit King Grid's Stone Statue]

[Difficulty: Repeated quest in the Overgeared Kingdom.

Once every three days, go to the Hall of Fame and worship at Grid's stone statue.

Quest Reward: One Grid mass-produced item for every 20th consecutive visit.]

"Hehe! I only have a few left now." Ryan was a new user who started Satisfy after the 3rd National Competition, and he now had 32 set vouchers. Just like most fourth generation players, Ryan had chosen Reinhardt as the starting city. It was easy for Reinhardt, the capital of the Overgeared Kingdom, to lure new players because the infrastructure for players was well established.

In fact, the satisfaction of the players was very high. They were able to get Grid's set just by doing the daily quests every day, so they were able to get items faster than in other countries and were guaranteed a growth rate that was faster than average. Reinhardt's convenient system, which couldn't be created without thinking from a player's point of view, was a great attraction.

"If I finish today and tomorrow's quests, I can finally get a Grid weapon...!"

The performance of the various Grid mass-produced items could be seen in various communities, and they completely overwhelmed epic-rated items of the same level. It was difficult to compare them to unique items of the same level which some players carried around, but when the set effect was added, they weren't that inferior to unique items.

In the previous years, the growth rate of new players had been fast when they purchased high rated low-level items with gold. However, that was no longer the case. There wasn't a big difference amongst the Overgeared Kingdom players who had gathered Grid's set. Still, Grid was the hero of the common people.

"What are you so excited about?" Alcolman's group approached Ryan while he was laughing. Alcolman was a person who had started playing the game at the same time as Ryan.

Ryan coughed and proudly raised his nose. "By tomorrow afternoon, I will have 40 Grid's Set Exchange Tickets."

"Wow!"

"Amazing!"

The eyes of in Alcolman's group members shone. They hadn't been able to finish the quests and gather 40 exchange tickets, so Ryan looked amazing in their eyes. They wanted to congratulate him on obtaining a Grid weapon, but they also felt jealous.

"Ryan, will you be our bus driver tomorrow?"

"What bus driver? You will be our captain if you have a Grid weapon!"

"Hehe, let's challenge the Cigna Cave tomorrow."

The Cigna Cave—it was a dungeon where at least five level 60–70 players had to party together to clear it easily. Of course, it was possible to hunt in the dungeon with fewer people, but then the cost would be much larger than the profits gained.

For the level 50 Ryan and Alcolman's group, the Cigna wasn't an appropriate hunting ground. However, the group thought it would be possible if Ryan had a Grid weapon. This was because the strength of Grid's weapons was already well known.

"By the way, today is a bit disappointing."

"Yes. The epic rated skill books are only dream items unless high-level bosses are raided, and the jaffa arrows are like a blacksmith only quest."

"Isn't it possible to buy jaffa arrows from the auction? Jishuka is going to buy them for 1.5 times the market price."

"They are already sold out on the auction. I think Jishuka already bought them all yesterday."

"There is a rumor that she is deep in debt. Where is she getting the money?"

"With Jishuka's hunting speed, she can easily earn back the money she spent on the arrows..."

"I really want to see Jishuka hunt just once."

"Me too..."

When were they going to step onto the threshold of the high-level Overgeared players? Still, as newbies, did they think they could get the opportunity to hunt with the best Overgeared members? Ryan and the Alcolman group were filled with expectations as they moved. They passed the hundreds of wagons belonging to the Muto Company and headed to the security building.

"I came to do today's security activities. I am Ryan."

"You are a level 51 swordsman. I will give you a list of suitable quests."

Ttiring~

The friendly receptionist handed Ryan a list of eight quests. However, the difficulty of today's quests was quite high. They were quests which required a minimum of level 60 to perform.

"It looks a bit tough... Are there any easier quests?"

Upon hearing Ryan's question, the receptionist looked embarrassed. "It's hard to get easier quests. It is the time when the two moons overlap, so the level of the monsters that pop up are higher."

"Urgh! What should I do?" Ryan and Alcolman's group were disappointed with today's daily quests. It was a tremendous loss for them to miss even one Grid's Set Exchange Ticket. They were in a quandary when the receptionist made a suggestion, "Would you like to do a cooperative quest?"

"A cooperative quest?"

"Yes. It is a time-limited quest under the auspices of the empire that is designed to commemorate the armistice agreement between the Overgeared Kingdom and the Saharan Empire. You can cooperate with people of the empire to do the quests, and the quest rewards are equivalent to the daily quest rewards of this kingdom."

"Cooperate with the empire..." The expressions of Ryan and the Alcolman group weren't very good.

Most players who started in the empire had the ideal of 'the empire is the center of the world.' In fact, the empire didn't refrain from spending money to help new players, and the early growth rate of the new players in the empire was much faster than new players in the Overgeared Kingdom (who hadn't yet acquired the Grid set). So, it felt uncomfortable in many ways to cooperate with people of the empire.

The receptionist reassured them, "It is safe because it is a quest made by Lauel who wishes for there to be exchanges and developments between the two countries. There is no need to worry."

"It isn't because it will be dangerous..."

"Huh?"

"Nothing."

The receptionist didn't know anything about the world of newbies, but Ryan and Alcolman sighed and exchanged glances. They quickly came to a decision.

"Okay. I will participate in the cooperative quest."

Ryan and Alcolman's group couldn't miss out on the exchange ticket. They had to clear the daily quests, so they accepted the receptionist's suggestion.

An hour later...

"Hello. Are you the ones who received the cooperative quest?"

"Ah, yes."

In Reinhardt Capital, the Ryan party encountered six imperial players.

Ryan's group greeted them politely while the imperial players remained silent. One of the empire's players saw the shabby weapons and armor of Ryan's group and said sarcastically, "It is just like the rumors. The Overgeared Kingdom is really stingy with supporting beginners and are just exploiting them."

"I agree. They are likely to die when hit by boars in those outfits. Kilkil."

Of course, the imperial players knew about the Grid mass-produced set. Still, the Grid mass-produced set wasn't something that could be obtained for free. It was a reward which could only be obtained by repeatedly clearing daily quests for several months and contributing to the kingdom's development.

On the other hand, the Saharan Empire supported all new players with gold. As a result, the imperial players were able to purchase the best equipment from the beginning and wore flashy armor. It was different from the Overgeared players who couldn't get the Grid set yet.

"It doesn't matter how good the Grid set is. It isn't a lifelong item anyway."

"I agree. It is better to receive funding, quickly reach level 100, and go to the higher-level hunting grounds."

It was around level 90 that the growth of new players in the Overgeared Kingdom accelerated. Once they equipped a minimum of four Grid mass-produced items, they demonstrated explosive combat power and grew rapidly to level 180. In other words, the first few months were full of hardships.

Whereas, in contrast, new players in the empire could quickly reach level 100. After that, an individual's growth rate would gradually change depending on their financial ability and fortune. The great attraction was that they didn't need to struggle in the difficult early stages. The average level of the Ryan group and the imperial group was in the 50s, so this was a time when the imperial side had the advantage!

"Haap!"

The imperial players easily hunted the horned rabbits with their expensive weapons and armor, only needing to hit the horned rabbits three times, while Ryan's group struggled and had to hit them six times. This meant the imperial players were fine facing two or three horned rabbits at once, whereas the Ryan group would end up on the verge of death.

"I don't know who are the overgeared ones." The imperial players started to mock the Ryan group openly.

The members of Ryan's group were angry, but they remained patient. There was a rumor that their King Grid had also been ignored in his beginning days, so Ryan's group had the vague belief that they just needed to be patient.

[The cooperative party has hunted 231 horned rabbits. (231/500)]

The progress of the quest was almost midway, which meant the duration of this humiliation was almost over. They just needed to endure it a bit more. The moment that Ryan's group thought this...

[The field boss, Four-Horned Rabbit, has appeared!]

“Heok...!”

A huge horned rabbit appeared before the cooperative party. The four-horned, red-eyed rabbit frightened the party members.

“Showing up here...!”

“Ah, really! The Overgeared Kingdom scum! If you hunted the horned rabbits more quickly, we would’ve finished and gone back by now!”

“That’s right! This is all because of you! The quest progressed slowly because of you and now we’re caught by the boss!”

The Four-Horned Rabbit was level 120! The party members thought that this was a boss that the cooperative party couldn’t raid.

“Oh, my. The newbies are in danger.” Another cooperative party emerged. Unlike Ryan’s cooperative party, this one was made up of over level 100 players. The players belonging to the Overgeared Kingdom were armed with Grid’s mass-produced set while the imperial players were armed with gorgeous unique items. It was highly likely that the imperial players bought their items with gold.

“He is ours!” The players belonging to the empire struck first. Three people armed with gorgeously decorated swords rushed to the four-horned rabbit. However...

“Kuack!”

Three-quarters of the four-horned rabbit’s health remained. The imperial players might have unique rated weapons, but it was hard for only three of them to catch the field boss.

“You should help us!” The imperial players had wanted to monopolize the field boss, but now they were blaming the Overgeared players. The three players belonging to the Overgeared Kingdom shrugged. They were armed with Grid’s mass-produced set and were the future of Ryan’s group.

[The Four-Horned Rabbit has died!]

“Wow...”

“C-Crazy...”

To think that the field boss that they couldn’t raid died so quickly...? The imperial players discovered that Grid’s set was more spectacular than rumored. Meanwhile, Ryan’s group were filled with hope and expectations.

“Are you okay?”

“Yes... Yes!”

The eyes of the Ryan group shone as they looked at the senior players armed with Grid’s set.

“Brothers! Are you members of the Overgeared Guild?”

The answer to this question was:

“Eh? That’s impossible.”

“How can we be part of the Overgeared Guild? Well, joining the Overgeared Guild is certainly our ultimate goal.”

“It is a goal that has a 0.001% chance of happening. Haha!”

“...”

Time flowed and generations changed. For the new generation, the Overgeared Kingdom was hope, the Overgeared members were a dream, and the Overgeared King was a distant idol. However, Grid himself didn’t feel this.

“Achoo!”

“Isn’t it polite to at least turn your head away when sneezing?”

“Ah, I’m sorry. I received a sudden tickle. Did I get it on you?”

“I was infected with invisible bacteria. Rather, where did you find these precious jewels? Did you steal a treasure chest when you visited the empire a while ago?”

“No? I raided a great demon. Additionally, how can I steal from the empire? The emperor and his subordinates are formidable.”

“You raided a great demon... The emperor...”

In the collapsed Gerad Mountain, Elizabeth faced Grid for the first time and received several blows. Grid casually spoke words that were on a scale which ordinary people couldn’t reach. Elizabeth’s resentful attitude toward Grid for being Yura’s lover (?) gradually diminished. “In the first place, she wouldn’t choose an ordinary man... I’m sorry. I didn’t know the world and misunderstood you.”

“...???”

“You are special.”

The first ranked accessories maker—her workshop had been destroyed, and now she was on the verge of tapping on the door of the Overgeared Guild.

[Chapter 856](#)

Legendary items weren’t an area of production—actually, this common sense fact had already been destroyed since last year. Players started to produce legendary items that were known to drop only from boss monsters. It was a natural phenomenon that occurred as players’ production skill levels developed while their class quest difficulties increased.

“I think you already know but let me formally introduce myself. My name is Elizabeth. My class is an accessories maker and I am at the craftsman level. I can make all types of accessories, and I was fortunate enough to make a legendary rated ring and necklace,” Elizabeth spoke candidly.

Managing to make a legendary item was like a pie falling from the sky. She couldn’t control the rating, so she added the word ‘fortunate.’ This wasn’t humility. It was a warning that even if Grid commissioned

her to make an accessory, she couldn't guarantee a legendary rating. If Grid were an ordinary player who didn't understand the production system properly, he would've been disappointed since he believed the exaggerated rumor of the 'Princess of Jewelry.'

"I am Overgeared King Grid."

However, Grid had made more items than anyone else and had the best understanding of the production system. He knew that the rumors of the 'Princess of Jewelry' were exaggerated and wasn't disappointed at all. The anticipation in his gaze remained constant from the beginning.

"That..." Elizabeth's face reddened as Grid held out a hand for a handshake. An unknown feeling swept through her body when their hands met. She lost strength in her legs. It was the first time she had ever felt this way in her life. She pulled back her hand with a startled expression and hurriedly said, "T-Thank you... for saving me. Well, you saved Yura more than me. Anyway, it is a fact that you helped me."

Elizabeth had disliked Grid. She had felt jealous that he got good results easily thanks to his legendary blacksmith class and his innate luck. Additionally, she felt offended by his distasteful attitude. The fact that he was Yura's lover was also a big factor of her dislike toward him.

Still, it was impossible to treat people rudely just because of personal feelings. It was true that Grid had helped her. So, Elizabeth appreciated it sincerely. It was awful to think that her uncle would've died by now if Grid hadn't shown up. Grid cut straight to the chase, "If you really appreciate it, do me a favor. Would you mind omitting the commission process?"

In order to meet the Princess, there was a waiting list and they had to wait for their turn. Additionally, the Princess wouldn't accept any commission in which the materials didn't attract her attention. These were the conditions required for Elizabeth to accept a production request. It was simple but fastidious. To think they had to wait just to ask for a production request? Moreover, what materials attracted her interest?

"I understand. I will accept your request and make it the top priority. Only..." Elizabeth needed to let Grid know. "I won't be as efficient if I don't find pleasure in the work process. The result of tedious work isn't always as good. I hope that your request will interest me."

'I just want to commission a ring...'

That's right. Grid just wanted rings. He currently had a total of four rings—his wedding ring, Doran's Ring, the Ring of Absurdity, and Elfin Stone's Ring. Among them, his wedding ring and Doran's Ring were worn according to circumstances. The only rings he always wore were the Ring of Absurdity and Elfin Stone's Ring. Eight fingers were almost always empty.

One bracelet could be worn on both wrists, and he wore the Guardian's Bracelet and Neberius' Bracelet. His necklace was the Guardian's Necklace while his earrings were Dark Bus' Earrings and the Black Quartz Earrings. Therefore, making eight rings was sufficient.

Yet she was asking for an interesting request?

'What type of unusual accessory should I ask for? A piercing? A chain? Will such accessories add stats?'

Grid's deep thoughts were unnecessary though. While he was feeling troubled, he brought out a jewels package.

"Huh...? U-Uh?" Elizabeth's eyes widened when she verified the contents of the package. She was speechless as she witnessed jewels she had never seen before.

[Belial's Black Jewel (S)]

[-A beautiful jewel that can be processed into a material for accessories. The value of this gem that can never be obtained is at the same level as buying a city.

When making accessories, you can acquire options that increase intelligence or shadow resistance. Additionally, there is a possibility that a passive skill will be attached depending on the skills of the accessory maker.

However, it will be difficult to find someone who can handle this jewel, like picking a star from the sky.]

[Belial's Red Jewel (S)]

[.....

.....

When making accessories, there is a chance of acquiring items that increase intelligence or flame resistance. Additionally, there is a possibility that a passive skill will be attached depending on the skills of the accessory maker.

However, it will be difficult to find someone who can handle this jewel, like picking a star from the sky.]

'There are jewels that can add stats and resistance? It can even have a passive skill attached?'

Elizabeth had received countless production commissions, and among those who commissioned accessories from her, many were high rankers. Some of them had given her jewels which had dropped from bosses. Unlike regular jewels, the ones dropped from named bosses had a 'low probability' of increasing stats or resistance.

The jewels from Grid, however, gave stats and resistances, as well as passive skills. Elizabeth had never seen such jewels among the hundreds that she had worked on. As stated in the explanation, the value of these jewels was astronomical.

"H-Huge..." The admiration in Elizabeth's expression rose after hearing that Grid got the jewels from raiding Belial.

Grid was sighing. "I don't know if my request will interest you. I just want ordinary rings..."

"Rings?"

"Yes. Eight rings."

"What about a necklace? Bracelets? Do you need earrings?"

“...?” Grid was confused. He thought Elizabeth would be disappointed to hear his request, but she was so excited that she got close to his face. Her large black eyes shone like lanterns. It was as if she had a meal before her. “You are too close...”

“...”Yura and Eat Spicy Jokbal looked uncomfortable for some reason.

Grid stepped away from Elizabeth and explained, “As you can see, I’m currently using necklaces, bracelets, and earrings.”

Their effects were also excellent. The Guardian’s Bracelet and Necklace, which had defense and indomitable stat options, were unique accessories that gave an additional 100 defense when worn as a set. Meanwhile, Neberius’ Necklace increased strength by 30 and reduced magic casting time by 20%, the Black Quartz Earrings increased intelligence by 15%, and Dark Bus’ Earrings made it possible to use the Blackening skill.

Grid played the roles of damage dealer, tanker, and magician, so he couldn’t abandon any of them.

However, Elizabeth glanced at the options of Grid’s accessories using her ‘Artisan’s Eyes’ and thought differently. “You can stop wearing the jade bracelet and necklace. They look like they have an effect as a set, but aren’t they just unique rated accessories?”

“Yes...”

Few items were as hard to find as accessories, especially accessory sets. A unique rated accessory set had a similar value to legendary rated ornaments. Grid responded like he couldn’t understand, causing Elizabeth to hit her chest with frustration. Still, Grid didn’t show any reaction to her agitation. Elizabeth shouted at the blank-looking Grid, “I can make much better bracelets and necklaces, even when considering the set effect! I don’t need luck! It is enough just using the jewel materials that you brought!”

However, there was a problem.

“But these large jewels might be hard for me to work with...” Elizabeth had no confidence in working with S-grade jewels. A level higher than craftsman was required to work on them. In other words...

“You can make accessories better than my current ones using the B-grade jewels but not the S-grade jewels?”

The value of Belial’s jewels were several times greater than what Grid had expected.

“Yes.” Elizabeth took out the B-grade jewels and confirmed it. “The rating will be epic, but the effects will be better than the necklace and bracelet set you are wearing now.”

The number of jewels was enough. Grid had handed over 30 jewels to Elizabeth. There were 10 C-grade jewels, 10 B-grade jewels, and 10 S-grade jewels. Putting aside the 10 S-grade jewels, there was enough to make a necklace, bracelet, and eight rings.

‘This is a great opportunity.’

Elizabeth was more excited than Grid. She felt joyous at being lucky enough to craft accessories using jewels which could only be obtained by raiding a great demon. As such, she revealed her inner feelings without knowing it. "It's too bad. I could've tried different things if I had more jewels."

"I was told that people who want to ask for commissions have to wait in a line? Would you take multiple orders from one person?"

"Of course! If I can work on more jewels like this, then I will work for you for a lifetime!"

"Lifetime..."

"..."

Elizabeth's passionate yells toward Grid seemed like she was courting him. Eat Spicy Jokbal and Yura's troubled gazes worsened at the sight.

"There are dozens of people in my guild with 10 or 20 Belial jewels..." Grid pulled out shocking words.

"...Huh?" Elizabeth doubted her ears.

She had thought that Grid's 30 jewels were all the jewels which Belial had dropped. It surprised her that there were still hundreds left. Elizabeth started shaking. She shook her head and seemed to decide something. "I will go to the Overgeared Kingdom. This is beyond the concept of a VVIP guest. Since you are the king, can you give me a small workshop? Would it be better for me to join the Overgeared Guild?"

"..."

"Oh, do I not meet the conditions to join?"

"H-How can that be?"

On this day...

"No, why do you kidnap someone everywhere you go? What the hell are you doing? Do you have a separate human trafficking skill? Do you have a legendary trafficker as a third class? Huh?"

"..."

Grid had a pleasant surprise for Lael after returning with Elizabeth.

[Chapter 857](#)

Valhalla's invasion of the Ultina Kingdom was entering the final phase. Ultina's outer fortresses had been destroyed, and the walls of the capital had been smashed through. After the fall of the fortified walls, Valhalla's strong army one-sidedly killed Ultina's weak soldiers who were obedient to the empire.

The reason why the Ultina Kingdom could hold on was thanks to the struggles of the Ultina Guardian Knights, who had completed their fourth class advancement. Pon had watched the news of Valhalla's invasion war when he logged out, and now he raised this question, "Can we just stand by like this?"

Just like the other Overgeared members, Pon was very wary of Valhalla. Overgeared and Valhalla were currently allies due to having a common enemy, the empire. Yet what if Valhalla became an enemy?

Fostering Strong Soldiers—Ares' skill which allowed him to raise strong soldiers quickly—was placing enormous pressure on the Overgeared Kingdom.

However, Lael was surprisingly calm. "You don't have to worry. Just leave it alone."

"What? Haven't you heard from the ones who went to support the Valhalla war? Ares' forces will soon become stronger than the Overgeared Kingdom's soldiers. Their numbers are swelling and if they become stronger..."

Lael interrupted Pon's impassioned speech, "Valhalla can become even stronger. No, they must become stronger."

"What?"

Did Lael experience side effects from eating chuuni medicine? Lael's claim that Valhalla should become stronger puzzled Pon. What was the reason for it? Pon could only think of one thing. "If Valhalla is stronger, we can join forces to bring down the empire?"

"Sigh... Sadness burns in my heart which is deeper than the sea... Humans live in a three-dimensional world but why are their thoughts so one-dimensional..."

"...???"

"Pon, think about why you are wary about Valhalla. Do you think they might become an enemy one day?"

"That's right..."

"Yes. You should know that there are no eternal allies. But think about it. Will you live for eternity?"

"Well..."

What nonsense was this? The confused Pon then suddenly thought of something, and his eyes widened. Lael placed his hand on his forehead and let out a sinister laugh. Pon gulped and asked carefully, "Do you intend to hold hands with the empire?"

"Is there a law saying I can't?" Grid had already suggested the possibility. The Saharan Empire was different from the great demons. Unless they were absolutely evil, there were no unconditional enemies. So, their relationship could change at any time. "Wait and see. The empire won't stay still, and the goals of both nations will become bigger and bigger. Don't forget that we have a friendly relationship with both nations and thus have the advantage, so stay calm."

"Yes."

Pon was reminded of something—the Overgeared Kingdom wouldn't exist if it wasn't for Lael. If Grid hadn't grasped Lael's heart and Lael had become hostile to them, what would've happened to the Overgeared Guild now? Pon was horrified just imagining it. Only Lael's dismal laughter was heard.

Knock knock.

Then someone knocked on the door of the office. Lael confirmed the time and opened the door with a bright smile. The person who visited his office was none other than...

“Welcome, Eat Spicy Jokbal. Come in.”

“Excuse me.”

Dungeon Maker Eat Spicy Jokbal made dungeons to protect something, trap enemies, or make people grow. His personal strength was estimated to be sun-grade, so Lael, Pon, and the Overgeared Guild welcomed such a great ally. Both Lael and Pon welcomed him with a bright smile.

“...What do you want?” On the other hand, Eat Spicy Jokbal seemed unhappy with the welcome. He was staying in the Overgeared Kingdom because his niece Elizabeth had joined the Overgeared Guild, but he wasn't eager to join it as well. It was still hard to forgive Grid for causing the collapse of Blood Carnival and taking away the insane dragon egg.

“If you want me to join the guild, stop here. I don't intend to join the Overgeared Guild. If you want to ask me to make a dungeon, stop. Do you think I would do anything good for you? Bah.” Eat Spicy Jokbal scoffed and turned to leave.

“Have you acquired the cooking skill?” Lael asked a completely random question.

“Huh?”

“What...”

Both Pon and Eat Spicy Jokbal were stunned. Lael asked again, “Aren't you a professional chef in reality? I think it is likely that you learned cooking in the game.”

“Well... That's right. Don't you know that there are many players with cooking skills?”

Cooking was a common skill which could be learned without being a chef. Of course, the skill couldn't increase to a high level without being a chef. However, it was better for players to learn basic cooking for long adventures on the road. The same was true for Eat Spicy Jokbal. He was a true jokbal enthusiast who honed his cooking skill in order to be able to make jokbal on the road. For him, Lael's suggestion was unexpected. “There is a chef called Poison Master in the basement of this castle. Why don't you learn cooking from him?”

“Poison what? What is this?”

Learn cooking from a chef? By the way, why was the name of the chef Poison Master? Eat Spicy Jokbal was speechless for many reasons before realizing something. “Are you trying to trick me into staying in this city for as long as possible?”

“Yes. That's right. If you stay here, won't you end up liking us? Then you might join the Overgeared Kingdom.”

“Nonsense! What benefits will I receive from learning to cook from the chef?”

“He is a chef from the East Continent. He can't cook, but his basic Cooking skill is very high. If you build up affinity while cooking with you, your Cooking skill level is likely to increase.”

“Are you suggesting that I raise my Cooking skill level? Don't you know who I am?”

"I am aware. You are Jang Doksoo, the current president of the Eat Spicy Jokbal Haenam Branch, who was once chairman of the Eat Spicy Jokbal Company's main branch. Don't you want to show off the taste of jokbal to the people of the world who are visiting the Overgeared Kingdom? Don't you want to increase the number of Eat Spicy Jokbal chain stores around the world? Don't you want to recover your position in the Eat Spicy Jokbal company?"

"..."

"How long do you intend to be relegated to Haenam? Recall why you were raising money with Blood Carnival. Do you intend to give in to the traitors?"

"..."

"You want to watch?" Elizabeth's round eyes became slightly bigger. She was confused because there was no warning. Elizabeth had never met anyone who wanted to study her work. The delicate and static work was far from a spectacular sight. Other fields only took a few hours while she had to do tedious work for a few days. It was a far cry from the relatively colorful and brilliant blacksmith's work.

Elizabeth was puzzled and sighed a bit. 'This person is thinking too simply.'

Accessory makers with the rank of craftsman spent a few hours to many days producing one item. Among them, particularly delicate work would take at least four days. However, a legendary blacksmith was unlikely to know this fact. Why? He could easily make items due to the class compensation effect, and he couldn't help seeing other people's work as easy.

'I'm aware that he demonstrated good skills in the National Competition.'

Yes, Elizabeth didn't 'ignore' Grid. The level of concentration and efficiency that he demonstrated in the National Competition was worthy of praise. It was expected that he had put in a lot of effort to build his current skills. However, Elizabeth was forced to think that Grid put in relatively less effort than people like her who worked hard to build up her skills. It was a reasonable assumption based on the fact that Satisfy was a game.

In the game called Satisfy, the ability of the legendary class was overwhelming. Since Grid was a legendary blacksmith, she couldn't help thinking that he learned blacksmithing techniques easily.

'Well, it isn't his fault.' Elizabeth's eyes filled with pity as she looked at Grid, who thought it would be a few hours of easy work. She didn't hate Grid and realized that she should instead resent the S.A Group for making the blacksmithing job 'easy' for him.

"Okay. Feel free to visit although I don't know how long you will stay."

At the center of a high-end shopping district which housed a wide range of cosmetic and jewelry stores. There was a colorful and luxurious small store. The sign on the store said 'Elizabeth's Workshop'. It was a new workshop the Overgeared Kingdom had set up to welcome Elizabeth, a craftsman level accessories maker. Elizabeth's eyes were excited as she entered with Grid and looked around. "Both the internal structure and the equipment are amazing... You have thoroughly listened to my requests and even thought about parts that I hadn't thought of."

Grid was a delicate man, unlike his outward appearance.

'Yes, he is a man who cares about details. This is how he was able to get powerhouses to join the Overgeared Guild and how he had been able to capture Yura's heart.'

Elizabeth's gaze toward Grid changed as she was forced to evaluate Grid much higher than before. However, she had to treat Grid the individual and Grid the legendary blacksmith separately.

"I'll get started."

"Yes."

Elizabeth sat in front of a table and warned as she raised a magnifying glass, "I will warn you, this won't be fun. You won't understand by watching from the side. If you become bored, feel free to leave."

"You are very kind." Grid didn't know what Elizabeth thought of him, so he just accepted her warning as goodwill stemming from kindness. Elizabeth was embarrassed by Grid's bright smile. The Grid that she had seen in various media outlets was an arrogant person, but wasn't he actually pure enough to feel like an idiot?

The bright smile of an adult man gave off a strange charm, and Elizabeth suddenly became aware that she was in a small space with someone of the opposite sex. Her face turned red as she recalled the exhilarating feeling she'd felt when she shook his hand.

"What is it?"

"N-Nothing! It's nothing!"

Elizabeth ignored the concerned Grid and pulled out the package of jewels. First, she took out 400 Belial C-grade jewels. They were C-grade, but they were much more beautiful and solid compared to the finest rubies and emeralds. The C-grade jewels boasted the splendor and hardness of diamond of the highest grade.

The amazing thing was that these jewels were still close to being jewels. It was difficult to predict how much more beautiful they would be after Elizabeth, a craftsman-level accessories maker, worked on them.

"Sigh." Elizabeth took a deep breath and raised her concentration to the extreme. Then she slowly and carefully started working. Once the marking process was completed, she would cleave, cut, and shape the jewel. Her hands were careful, just like when she had been at the final gateway in the test to become a craftsman, and her concentration was maintained throughout the night.

The next morning...

"Beautiful..." Elizabeth finally had a gorgeously shining jewel in front of her. She gave a bright smile of satisfaction and finally remembered Grid, whom she had forgotten about.

'I don't even know when he left.'

She had forgotten that he had even been there in the first place. It was the aftermath of being too concentrated.

'Grid must've gone back.' While thinking this, Elizabeth stretched only to end up screaming, "Kuoooooh... Kyaaack?!"

Grid was still watching her from the spot where he had been sitting yesterday.

"Y-You. What are you doing here?"

Grid's hands were itchy as he responded casually, "Didn't I say it? I will watch."

After watching Elizabeth work all night, he got a hint about something.

"The jewels... Depending on the hardness, can they be attached to actual equipment like swords or armor?"

[Chapter 858](#)

"The jewels... Depending on the hardness, can they be attached to actual equipment like swords or armor?"

If so, Grid would be able to attach the stats and resistance from Belial's jewels to his equipment. The combination of battle gear and jewels would lead to the further development of being overgeared. Elizabeth nodded at Grid who was filled with anticipation. "It isn't a bad idea and is a rather ideal combination. A large number of accessory makers and blacksmiths have already tried it, but they failed."

This was because there was a fundamental problem.

"The toughness (resistance to breaking) of the jewels isn't proportional to hardness. Apart from some special jewels, most jewels are easy to break. Even the famous diamonds are vulnerable to shock impact. It is the same for Belial's jewels. That's why it is very rare to attach jewels to equipment that aren't intended for ceremonial and decorative purposes. A solid jewel that continuously receives impact from weapons like a sword or a spear will soon be destroyed."

"What are shock resistant special gems?"

"They are typically black diamonds. But they are special jewels that I can't work on. Perhaps it is the realm of a legendary accessories maker..."

"Hrmm..." Disappointment filled Grid's face. It was annoying to hear that the idea he thought of was useless. However, this only lasted for a moment.

'Wait?' Grid was suddenly reminded of a crown. Why had he postponed the production of a crown after becoming the First King? It was because he couldn't put splendid jewels in the crown which was a symbol of power and honor, but it was also because he hadn't been able to acquire a skilled accessories maker.

Thus, he had put off making the crown. If he remembered something that was buried in his memories...

'I can wear a crown and a helmet at the same time while hiding the appearance of one.'

Grid now had a good accessories maker and large quantities of excellent jewels. He could make a crown with 10 jewels attached, similar to the emperor's crown. That way, his stats would rise significantly. Ordinary people wouldn't wear a crown in battle. The jewels would soon be destroyed, and there would be a large loss of assets. Then what about Grid?

'I can put a helmet over the crown. The abilities of the crown would be applied in full, but there would be no need to worry about the jewels being destroyed.'

One of the greatest benefits of the First King title was the addition of an 'equipment slot' which no one else had. Other people had to choose one item for their head, such as a helmet, hat, crown, and so on, while Grid could wear one crown and one headpiece.

In fact, Grid had used the Holy Light Crown to experiment with adding a helmet over a crown or a crown over a helmet. In other words, by wearing a crown under the helmet, he would be able to apply the crown's abilities while the durability of the crown would be protected by the helmet. He didn't know how it would be for equipment items, but this meant he could attach the jewels to the crown and securely gain the ability to increase his stats with the jewels! Still, there was a problem.

'The helmet must be big enough to wear over the crown.'

In the past three years, Grid had been wearing the Thick Helmet that he'd made along with Triple Layers. As its name suggested, the thick helmet boasted a high physical defense and a large size. It was possible to wear the helmet over the Holy Light Crown.

Then could it be used with a new crown? The answer was NO. Grid wanted to attach as many jewels as possible to the new crown, but he also had to pay attention to the design. The size of the new crown would naturally be larger than the Holy Light Crown, so the helmet that was worn over it naturally had to grow in size.

'The helmet...'

Grid's eyes narrowed. If he made a helmet large enough to wear over the crown, he feared that his eyesight would be disturbed and his movements slowed down.

'Ah?' Grid saw Elizabeth working on the next jewel and remembered something. It was something that Lim Cheolho had worn when he visited Grid's house to celebrate his birthday.

'A cone hat...!'

In standard language, it was a pointed hat—a three-dimensional triangular shaped hat.

'If I raise the height of the helmet, I will have enough space to wear a crown and my field of view won't be disturbed because the left and right dimensions are narrow.'

'Wow, I really am a genius,' Grid thought about himself admirably.

He only cared about the shape of the crown, which affected a king's dignity, and didn't pay attention to the shape of the helmet, but it wasn't because he was acting stupid again. As a result of the First King title, Grid could choose the 'exposed appearance' to be either a helmet or a crown. Once the helmet was worn over the crown, he could choose the appearance of the crown and then get the 'cool' effect.

Grid was thinking along when he suddenly started to laugh, causing Elizabeth to look at him. "Did something good happen?"

Then Grid asked her, "Is there a limit on the number of jewels that can be attached to an item? For example, how many jewels can be attached to a ring?"

"I can attach dozens of small jewels. But then the ring won't have a function."

"Why?"

"The jewels need to be a certain size to show a good performance. The performance of the jewels will disappear if they are too small."

"Ah... Then the rings that players wear only have one jewel?"

"That's right."

"How many jewels can be attached to a crown before the performance is lost?"

"10. Shouldn't you know this since you have directly met the emperor? There are a total of 10 jewels embedded in the emperor's crown."

"Yes."

"That is the best number. Compared to necklaces where three jewels can be attached, the crown is the best item to raise the power of the jewels to the limit. Of course, the only person who can fight with a jeweled crown is the emperor."

'No, there's another person here.' Grid smiled while suppressing the words in his throat.

Elizabeth asked, "I assume the jewels initially crafted will be used by the other Overgeared members and not by you?"

"Why?"

"This is the first time I have worked on Belial's jewels. The quality of the jewels at the start will inevitably be low. The options of the jewels crafted later will be better. You should make accessories out of the later jewels."

"No. I will make it with the initial jewels."

"Didn't you hear my explanation? The jewels worked on initially are relatively inferior. Look at this." Elizabeth handed Grid the Belial's Black Jewel that she had worked on all night.

Grid looked at the information of the jewel.

[Plainly Crafted Belial's Black Jewel (C)]

[* Intelligence +6.

* Shadow Resistance +2%

A black jewel crafted by Elizabeth, a craftsman level accessory maker. It is not bad.]

"The next few jewels will be better as I become more proficient. At that time, 'delicately crafted' or 'perfectly crafted' jewels can be found. Then the additional stats will increase by at least 1-3."

Grid wasn't a kid, so did she have to explain such things? Elizabeth had met many clients and was well aware of human greed. In particular, the greed of the top rankers couldn't be controlled, and they always wanted to get the best jewels. That's right. Elizabeth thought that Grid wanted the best jewels to

make the accessories out of, so the more inferior jewels would be left to Grid's subordinates. However, an unexpected answer was received.

"Give the better jewels to my colleagues. I am strong enough without the jewels."

"What?"

Grid's ID had the meaning of greed. In fact, Grid came across as greedy through all media platforms. So, was he acting right now? No, he wasn't. She couldn't see any pretenses in Grid's expression and attitude. Grid smiled warmly at the baffled Elizabeth.

"The stronger my colleagues, the stronger I am. I want my colleagues to be strong for myself and for them."

"You..."

"Oh, I might've wanted good jewels if I didn't have the S-grade jewels.

"..."

"Someday you will be able to make S-grade jewelry, right? Until then, I am happy to wait."

'Ah, there are many types of people in this world.'

Elizabeth felt shouldn't judge people by their appearance. The 20-year-old young woman who had just entered university gained a new enlightenment. There was a faint sense of trust in her eyes as she looked at Grid.

'The Overgeared Guild... It might be good to stay for a while.'

"Hrmmm."

It was the fourth day after Elizabeth started working. Elizabeth's speed of working on the jewels increased slightly as she rapidly accumulated skill experience. She worked on jewels all night and then laughed at the sight of Grid.

"Oppa is really incredible."

She wasn't surprised anymore. The patience Grid displayed as he sat by her side for four days was beyond Elizabeth's expectations.

She sat down next to Grid and gave a small nod. "Now I understand. It was never easy for Oppa. You are always cautious and invest a lot of time into your work."

"That's right. How can anything be easy in this world?"

Elizabeth naturally called Grid as 'Oppa'. Since he was a fellow Korean who was older than her, she was embarrassed to call him by name. However, they had become familiar in the process of staying in the workshop together and overcoming prejudices.

Additionally, Elizabeth was the same age as his younger sister, so Grid didn't dislike Elizabeth's attitude change. Rather, she seemed like a cute little sister. Grid also spoke in a casual manner with Elizabeth, "Aren't you tired from working all night? Do you want a massage?"

Despite his words, Grid was also very tired. He had designed a new crown and helmet while watching Elizabeth work. Then when Elizabeth logged out, he went to the hunting grounds to raise the Overgeared Skeletons' levels. Grid had spent these last four days like he had two or three bodies. That's why his head was in a muddled state and he carelessly talked about a massage.

"Really? I would appreciate it," Elizabeth accepted Grid's offer with a wide smile. Grid smiled back and touched Elizabeth's shoulders without any hidden intentions.

"Ah...!" Elizabeth's large eyes and white shoulders shook as soon as Grid touched her. The tired Grid didn't notice the subtle change and put more strength in his fingertips.

"Haat!"

As soon as Grid's big and hard fingers pressed against her neck, Elizabeth felt strength drain from her body. She couldn't help leaning back on Grid's wide chest. Her eyes lost light as she gazed at the ceiling. The sensations running through her body were beyond description...

Eat Spicy Jokbal had come to visit his niece at her workshop before going to work in the kitchen.

"What are you doing noooooow?!!" His loud and furious voice rang out through the workshop. "You are worse than a beast! You already have two girlfriends, yet you are touching my niece...!!"

"No, I don't have a girlfriend..."

"What? You have Yura and Jishuka! I'm envious... No, you are a bad guy! You are the enemy of all men!"

"What the hell... Hik!" Grid was forced to leave the workshop because he was kicked out by the furious sword-wielding Eat Spicy Jokbal. Then Grid ran toward the smithy. 'What is wrong with Eat Spicy Jokbal in the morning? Sigh, let's make a helmet and a crown.'

[Chapter 859](#)

[Rating: Legendary (Set)

Durability: 180/180 Defense: 20

* Intelligence +300

* Dignity +200

-When 3 set items are equipped: Defense +500, health +6,000.

-A crown that the legendary blacksmith Pagma made for 5th Pope Franz.]

This was the crown that Grid had favored for numerous years. He always used this shining crown for official events or when using magic. Grid rotated the small crown hanging from his fingertips. He watched the Holy Light Crown, which had already been used, disassemble and reassemble several times to raise the understanding to 100%.

'The crown is an accessory, not a defense equipment.'

Unlike a helmet designed for defense, it was easy to aim for stats or options depending on the design. As a special equipment only allowed for those on the throne, the value of the crown was very high. In fact, the crown, which Grid had designed for the purpose of 'showing off' after founding the Overgeared Kingdom, had 190 dignity attached to it.

'This time, my crown will be designed for battle.'

Due to the influence of his production intent, there was a great deal of room to raise battle-related stats.

'If I add the 10 jewels that Elizabeth crafted...'

Based on the C-grade jewels, he could gain an addition 60 strength and 20% attribute resistance. Grid's desire to use Braham's enhanced magic, which could be obtained once his intelligence increased, caused his motivation to flare up.

"Let's start the production!"

"His Majesty is starting to work!"

"Gather all the blacksmiths in Reinhardt!"

"Ohhhhhh!"

As hundreds of people gathered in a huge smithy, Grid started the production of the new crown he had designed in the last four days. It was a new crown based on the Holy Light Crown and the crown of the Saharan Empire.

Unlike with ordinary crowns, he chose to use mithril instead of gold and silver for this one. Mithril was stronger and lighter than gold and silver, and it also possessed a high rate of assimilation with attributes. Additionally, it had a silver color which Grid thought matched better with his black hair.

In fact, he wanted to use the Seolkwang Stone which was harder and more expensive than mithril but had the same silver color. However, there was none in the auction house, and Grid wasn't in a position to secure it. He only knew about the presence of the ore through Pagma's knowledge, and he hadn't handled it directly.

'Well, I can make the crown again once it became available at a later time.'

Belial's red and black jewels only raised intelligence. There would come a time when he needed a crown which gave him other stats. Grid made the crown while thinking this. Velvet didn't cover the crown, which was light and oval-shaped, closely resembling a tiara.

Grid melted the mithril in the extremely high temperature of the furnace.

'Is it over?'

This was after the battle at Gerad Mountain. Yura had returned to the Overgeared Kingdom with Grid and Elizabeth. Now she was waiting for the right opportunity to report what she had seen in hell—Grid's clone that was a named class NPC. In fact, this was a touchy subject for Grid. Think about it. How creepy and unpleasant would it be to realize that someone who looked exactly like you was currently 'living' somewhere else?

Yura decided not to talk about the clone until Grid completed his current project. She was afraid that she might disturb his concentration.

"It is finished!"

After spending four days in Elizabeth's workshop and a week in the smithy, Grid finally solved the task at hand. The rumor that he was making a new crown and helmet had already spread among the Overgeared members.

"You worked hard!"

"What fraudulent item did you make this time?"

Grid rarely produced items with a bad performance. The members of the Overgeared Guild gathered after hearing the news and showed interest in their shining eyes. Yura was among them. She wanted to see the crown and helmet that Grid made before telling him about the clone.

'They will definitely be wonderful and excellent items.'

Yura's and the Overgeared members' expectations were rising.

"I'm looking forward to it!" Elizabeth now treated Grid with affection. This was a sharp contrast to her unfriendly attitude one week ago. She looked like a doll and was very cute when she attached the title of Oppa to him.

"The new member is cute."

"She is a great talent."

"I feel like I have a lovely and dependable little sister."

Yura felt somehow annoyed when all the Overgeared members looked at Elizabeth with a gentle expression.

"It is thanks to Elizabeth." Grid couldn't read Yura's emotions and stroked Elizabeth's head before pulling out the crown. It was a crown embedded with the ten jewels which Elizabeth had crafted. The crown of mithril shone in the light while the ten jewels were of a darker red than a ruby. The red jewels seemed to have a darkness that was deeper than an abyss. They weren't that flashy, but they felt elegant.

Everyone gulped as Grid placed the crown on his head. Grid could no longer have short hair after becoming king, so he had grown it to a moderate length. The blend of his sharp eyes, his black hair, and the beautiful silver crown displayed a neutral charm.

"Ah..."

His body was tempered, and his face had matured as he grew older and experienced all types of things. Compared to last year, Grid's appearance had improved, and the Overgeared members felt an affinity with him, regardless of their gender. Everyone felt a great attraction toward Grid.

Duguen, duguen. In the silent smithy, someone's heart was beating exceptionally loudly. This sound didn't last long though.

"Next is this." Grid placed the helmet over the crown. It was a helmet in the form of a cone and had a height of at least 50 centimeters.

"..."

Dignity could no longer be seen in Grid's appearance as he wore the iron cone hat. Everyone was speechless, and someone burst out laughing. The silence was broken.

"Puhahaha! What? Look at that stupid appearance! Puhahahat!"

"Vantner, why are you laughing? I think it is better to wear that helmet than to be bald."

"Pon, you son of a bitch!"

"..."

Was it that funny? Grid was puzzled by the people's response and stood in front of a mirror. There was an alien in the mirror. An alien with a long and pointed head. It was almost as if...

"...I look like a squid."

Yes, he was an ugly squid. Grid's face reddened, and he used the First King title effect.

"Hide the helmet."

[The appearance of the helmet has been hidden to keep the dignity of the first king. The appearance is now hidden but the ability remains.

"Phew..." Grid sighed with relief as he checked his appearance in the mirror. The feeling of wearing the heavy helmet disappeared while the stats remained intact. He was shown to be wearing a crown again, so he was no longer a squid. Lauel approached Grid who was feeling relieved. Strangely, Lauel's expression was very serious. He looked like a man going to a funeral. Had something bad happened?

"What is it? What's going on?" Grid noticed the atmosphere and felt worried.

"Your Majesty," Lauel spoke in a trembling voice, "Please don't even show that appearance again. I almost quit the guild. I felt a pain similar to losing my sight forever."

"..." For the first time, Grid was able to understand Lauel's feelings. He hurriedly nodded and defended himself, "I will always hide the image like this. Don't worry."

"Why did you make the helmet look like that in the first place?"

"I thought it would be more comfortable to wear over a crown... Don't worry. It looks like that, but the performance is impressive."

“Of course, it should be. It doesn’t make sense if the performance is as garbage as the appearance. The performance should be equivalent to a myth rated item.”

“...”Grid thought that it couldn’t be like this. He judged that he should share the item information to calm down the atmosphere as soon as possible.

Ttiring~

[Player Grid wishes to share the item information with you. Would you like to accept?]

This message appeared in front of all the Overgeared members, and they naturally accepted.

[Overgeared King’s Crown]

[Rating: Legendary

Durability: 270/270 Defense: 33

Defense +60

Intelligence +65

Dignity +400

Fire resistance +20%

Shadow Resistance +15%

* There is a low probability of ‘confusing’ anyone who looks at it.

* Maintains loyalty without needing to give a gift.

A crown created through the collaboration of Grid, a legendary blacksmith who is becoming a myth, and the craftsman level Accessory Maker Elizabeth. It is beautiful and elegant. The household gods are very proud of the person who wears this crown.

The magic power of Great Demon Belial contained in the jewels often makes people confused.

Conditions of Use: Grid.

Weight: 267]

[Cone Helmet]

[Rating: Legendary (Degraded)

Durability: 496/496 Defense: 450

-A cone-shaped helmet.

It is made by the blacksmith Grid who is becoming a myth beyond a legend.

The material is very hard because Grid spent a few days tempering the iron mixed with a small amount of Belial’s leather.

However, the debate on its appearance will never end. It is hard to see the intentions of the cone shape. It has enough defense to be a legendary item for a long time, but the appearance...

* The stats have room to fall depending on the behavior of the wearer.

User Restriction: More than 3,000 strength. Level 340 or more.

Weight: 4,820]

“What...”

The Overgeared King’s Crown suited its name, and the helmet’s name and description matched its appearance. They seemed to be great items, yet...

The Overgeared members felt both confusion and admiration. It was the same symptoms that Grid had experienced after completing the items. That’s right. Grid had been in great chaos from producing a bizarre legendary item labeled as ‘degraded.’

“Well... either way, a legend is a legend...”

In fact, the performance was legendary. The helmet contained a defense equivalent to armor of the same level. Grid was feeling satisfied with this reaction when Yura approached him.

“I have something to tell you. Do you know about your clone?”

“My clone?”

What was this? Grid’s face turned red as he thought about it. There was only one thing that popped up when hearing of a ‘clone.’

“Did you think of something?”

“N-No, what is this?”

“I saw it in hell, your clone.”

“What? Hell?”

Why was his clone in hell? Grid stopped as his hand was moving to his crotch to check. Something crossed his mind.

“Can you tell me more?”

Simultaneously, at the Yatan temple...

“There is a rumor that a vile traitor is poking around our sanctuary. Show the traitor our god’s power. The other Yatan Servants will help you.”

“Yes! I gladly do so!”

Rose, who had been able to become the 1st ranked black magician thanks to Yura’s absence, received a hidden quest. It was the largest quest since the one to summon Belial.

[Chapter 860](#)

‘Very good.’

The result of the Overgeared King’s Crown was better than Grid had expected. It was honestly surprising that his crown was superior to the legendary set item, the Holy Light Crown, which Pagma had made.

‘It is inevitable that the intelligence given is low.’

The Overgeared King’s Crown had been produced with the intention of increasing Grid’s physical combat power. So, it was natural to end up with a crown which gave defense instead of intelligence. He only got the additional 65 intelligence due to Belial’s jewels.

‘I’m a bit disappointed with the lack of force...’

Still, Grid knew the power of the ‘confusion’ abnormal status. A confused target would lose attack power and have their defense lowered. This ‘confusion’ effect attached to the Overgeared King’s Crown comforted Grid.

The confusion state attached to the crown was likely to mislead everyone who looked at the wearer. It was a passive skill with no mana consumption or cooldown time, and it could also be a wide-range CC skill. This effect wasn’t just like a scam. It was so good that it was almost criminal.

“Hrmm... By the way...”

Grid seriously observed his ‘dull but decent’ appearance in the mirror. The existence of the clone that Yura told him about was constantly on his mind. He thought about the clone he’d met on the Behen Archipelago. That clone had fully understood and used the potential of the Pagma’s Descendant class. He had shown great skill and given Grid a sense of helplessness by using fusion skills that Grid had yet to become capable of.

Before the clone, Grid had been at the level of a young child. As the battle continued, the gap with the clone had increased rather than narrowed, and it then reached a stage where Grid thought it would be impossible to win. He ended up knocking the clone down by relying on the Motley Flail as a last resort...

‘That guy died while using Blackening.’

Grid had experienced it personally. He had died in the blackened state and fallen to hell previously. Was it the same for the clone?

‘What if due to some error, the clone literally settled in hell?’

Yura stated that his clone was in the blackened state.

‘I’m certain. I was banished from hell once Blackening was released. What if the clone couldn’t remove Blackening and he stayed in hell?’

Grid made a nervous expression. He was afraid that this opponent, who he hadn’t been able to beat, had not died and might still be looking for him. Grid had obtained 100,000 Army Swordsmanship, steadily improved his items, gained the power of great demons, and so on... So, why did he feel fearful when he was so strong?

It was because it wouldn't be easy. Yura reported that the clone had used a five-technique fusion skill. He had also shown off a whole new technique called Flower. Flower was easy to interpret as the clone opening up the potential of Pagma's Descendant, and Grid hoped that he could learn it someday. However...

'What the hell is a linked five-technique skill?'

Linked Kill Wave Pinnacle—the reason Grid had been able to combine these four skills was due to Goddess Rebecca's blessing. Thanks to a god's help, he had learned a sword technique which could threaten the gods. In the aftermath, he had received backlash from the other gods.

'This technique has four skills...

Yet the clone fused five skills? Grid found it hard to understand. Doubts rose with him about whether Yura was mistaken about what she had seen. Then he thought of one hypothesis.

'Did the clone receive Yatan's blessing? Then that would mean it is possible to fuse five skills by using the unique potential of Pagma's Descendant...'

No matter how he thought about it, Grid didn't know the answer. He trembled with nervousness as his thoughts had become complicated.

"No, what are the great demons doing... Ah?"

Grid was amazed by something. He belatedly recalled the surprise that 32nd Great Demon Belial had shown back when he appeared and how she had called him a 'soulless man.'

'Was she talking about the clone?'

In other words, the great demons were also aware of the existence of the clone. Belial, in particular, was wary about him. Grid was able to infer that they didn't have a good relationship. Indeed, the clone hadn't died and was instead alive in hell. There was only one conclusion.

The present clone that made even great demons wary...

"Wow, I'm going crazy."

The clone had been born in order to kill Grid. If he was alive, then Grid would forever need to be vigilant, causing Grid to feel a greater sense of despair the stronger he became. Grid crouched down in frustration.

"Father." A small boy approached him. The boy's blue eyes were large and deep. He had inherited his mother's milky skin and his father's black hair. The name of the beautiful boy with a promising future was Lord.

"Lord, what's going on? Don't you have to get up early tomorrow to go to the Vatican?"

For Grid, Lord was his real flesh and blood. He truly loved Lord. Grid hugged Lord because he was worried about his son. Lord giggled as he felt his father's big and warm arms! He smiled shyly with a red face. "It's nothing. I came to see Father."

"That's great. My Lord, you can come see me at any time. I will always welcome you."

“Uhh, no. Lord doesn’t want to hinder Father with my greed. Father is busy protecting the kingdom and its people. I’ll come and see you occasionally.”

“Lord...” Grid patted Lord’s head, and his eyes became wet from Lord’s remarkable consideration. This was why he felt warm. Yes, Lord was real. At least in this world, Lord was a real human and he was Grid’s blood.

Kiss.

How good would it be if they were together in reality? Grid swallowed his regrets and kissed the back of his son’s small head.

“Father, if you have any difficulties, put them behind you. Lord will grow quickly so I can protect Father.”

“...Yes.”

At this moment, Grid decided that he would bring peace to the Overgeared Kingdom before Lord became an adult. He would ensure that this lovely child would never have to go through hardships.

‘Clone, you are just a fragment of me.’

Grid would destroy all beings that threatened him and his surroundings. At this thought, Grid’s gaze became colder than moonlight.

“Go well.”

The morning sun tinged Reinhardt with gold. In the early morning, the streets were peaceful and beautiful, but not all the city landscapes were as good as here.

“I hope you have a comfortable trip.”

In Grid’s eyes, Irene was the most beautiful woman in the world. There was deep affection in Grid’s eyes as he kissed her cheek. He was grateful and proud of his loving and wise wife.

“Father! Me too!” Lord spread open his arms as he asked for a kiss.

Grid kissed Lord’s cute cheek and then spoke to Kasim, “You are responsible for their safety regardless of the circumstances.”

“Of course,” Kasim’s voice which emerged from the shadows gave a strong sense of trust to Grid. Irene and Lord had received Pope Damian’s invitation and was going to visit the Vatican. The destination was safe, and the escorts were amazing. King of Shadows Kasim, the knight Chucksley, Royman, and the Rebecca’s Daughters candidates were escorting Irene and Lord. It wouldn’t happen but even Agnus wouldn’t be able to easily break through this guard.

‘Is this enough?’

Grid’s eyes shifted to Mercedes standing by his side. Mercedes read Grid’s anxiety and asked, “Do you want me to join the escort?”

Although Mercedes' top priority was Grid's safety, she realized on the day they met Merchant King Kir that Grid wanted her to be flexible. As such, Mercedes was willing to leave Grid for a short while if that was what he desired. Grid thought about it before shaking his head. "No, that isn't necessary."

There were already enough escorts. Damian would also be sending a separate escort. Irene and Lord were safe, and it would be a waste of manpower to send more escorts. Grid was a king and knew how to separate public and private matters. He decided that it wasn't right to attach Mercedes as an escort.

"Go safely." Grid smiled while waving. He watched until the carriage carrying Lord and Irene completely disappeared from view.

"Kik? What?" The man with green hair burst out laughing. Once his big mouth opened from left to right, white pointed teeth were revealed. Agnus dwelled in his madness for a moment before calming down. "I was told that according to the terms of the contract, you need to help with the raid on the Vatican."

A contract existed between Agnus and the Yatan Church. Agnus would be helped in the process of making the Stone of Life while the Yatan Church could take advantage of his strength. In the first place, Baal's Contractor had an inseparable relationship with the Yatan Church.

"Hrmm..." The smile disappeared from Agnus' face. He checked the contents of the quest and finally got up. "Well, it can't be helped."

For Agnus, the Yatan Church was a necessary force, so he was forced to accept the quest to maintain his favor with them.

Rose's face became radiant when she received his answer. At this point, she still had no idea that the trump card she had prepared would end up grabbing her ankles. It was naturally hard to imagine.

The Vatican was busy. There was a lot of work to be done since the queen and prince of the Overgeared Kingdom, who had a deep relationship with the Rebecca Church, was visiting the Vatican personally. Still, Damian was looking forward to it. It was difficult to imagine how strong Lord's divine power had become after all this time.

Isabel, Rebecca's Daughter, started scolding him, "Please take care of your body."

"Hum hum, if Isabel-chan says so."

In the distance, carriages were moving up the foothills and entering the Vatican. The carriage which arrived before the statue of Goddess Rebecca was large and gorgeous. Everyone was able to have a glimpse of the considerable wealth that the Overgeared Kingdom had accumulated.

"Ohh...!" The Rebecca believers found a young boy getting off the carriage and let out a burst of exclamations. In particular, the elders felt in awe of him. They hadn't been expecting much, but now their attitudes changed. They hurriedly went down the stairs and greeted Lord personally. This was how they evaluated Lord:

"A true pope!"

“No, why was a pope born to the Overgeared King...?”

Damian felt slightly burdened. The elders around him were busy talking about Lord, and the lonely Damian buried his face in Isabel’s shoulder. Then Lord discovered him and shouted, “Teacher Damian!”

“You came! My cute Lord-chan!”

The boy who stole the hearts of the Rebecca’s Daughter candidates and the Rebecca’s Daughters met after a long time. Was it an illusion that the face of Rebecca looking down at them from the statue was slightly dark today? Isabel felt vaguely anxious.