

# **Level 4 Human in a Ruined World #Chapter 131 - Read**

## **Level 4 Human in a Ruined World Chapter 131**

Chapter 131

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 131: Diary of a Wanderer (4)

It was a situation that could be deemed perfect.

‘Forty headshots on wyverns...? Anyway, all the monsters in this area were going to die. This is practically a free upgrade.’

Just imagine those wyverns dispersing to nearby areas, each spewing flames.

It was a disaster waiting to happen.

Of course, thanks to the “Seoul Rotation,” there were skilled monster hunters in each area...

But no matter how seasoned they were, had any of them ever fought flying monsters in the sky?

‘They probably don’t even have flame resistance, right? I barely have 10%.’

Swish, swish!

Yeongwoo pulled the bowstring with all his might atop Negwig, and the wyverns filled the inside of Gwangjin-gu, darting towards him.

Then, the wyverns, who had been melting the asphalt and buildings with flame breath, began to turn their heads towards Yeongwoo, one by one.

-Kiiiiieek!

-Kieeeeek!

“Ugh.”

Dizziness overwhelmed him at the horrifying screeches that seemed to tear his eardrums.

Adding to this, a Death Knight with an agitated demeanor was coming after him from behind.

「Stop right there! How long do you plan to run away!」

In truth, if Lee Seonho had appeared in another district, he would have probably simply slaughtered the district's strongest and begun his worst rampage, just like the boxing gold medalist Cha Dooseong in Gwangjin-gu.

But everything is relative.

Lee Seonho, who had received unexpected arrow bombardment instead of confirming his own strength upon returning to this world, was now greatly discouraged.

-No, fuck. Why am I doing this? Didn't they clearly say that we are the judges?

A space as black as night.

What Lee Seonho heard through the "voice" in that place, which was like a kind of waiting room for return, was a story that he would eventually return to the original world and judge the masses.

It was said that he would become a messenger of the heavens with tremendous power and make everything right.

But the reality that faced him.

Swish, swish!

He was in the situation of chasing after the backside of an archer riding a iron horse.

-What the hell is this bastard...?

Only then did Lee Seonho feel unease in the midst of the wyverns filling Gwangjin-gu.

Whooooo!

The problematic archer fired another shot with his bow and then looked up at the sky, muttering something strange.

"This battle! Will be carried out with the support of the intergalactic weapon brand, Dogo!"

「What.....?」

"I am the strongest of Gyeongbuk, Gangnam, Kaeseong, and Hwanghae, the human of Earth, Jeong Yeongwoo 07!"

Then, pulling the bowstring again, he pierced the head of one of the wyverns and looked up at the sky.

「Huh...?」

Although Lee Seonho didn't know what was going on, it seemed like the guy was performing some kind of ritual in his own way.

-Is he... Sacrificing something to the sky?

It couldn't be.

In the midst of all this, Lee Seonho, who had once been a human and had returned as a Death Knight, was equally astonished by the world after the reset.

So, instinctively.

-I have to kill that bastard before he finishes the ritual. I have a bad feeling about this.

Lee Seonho thought he had to stop what Jeong Yeongwoo 07 was doing right now.

He didn't know well, but he had a hunch that something big would happen when that guy finished his work.

And Lee Seonho's intuition wasn't far from reality.

[Dogo] "Marksmanship Practice"

[Mission] Defeat the wyvern with a 'headshot,' 13/40 times.

[Reward] Equipment upgrade sponsorship

[Special] You must disclose Dogo's support in this mission.

'Now 13 times... It's a bit close, but it's not impossible. It's even a real shooting practice.'

Because of the nature of the wyverns flying by flapping their wings, their heads kept moving, and this quest, which required him to concentrate and hit them, rapidly improved Yeongwoo's shooting skills.

Are the wyverns just hovering quietly?

-Kiiiiieek!

They either ran at him with piercing screams or breathed fire.

“Oof!”

This time, because two of them rushed at him in succession, Yeongwoo performed a “rapid fire” for the first time.

Whoooooh, whooooo!

Thanks to the way arrows were generated when the bowstring was pulled, this was possible.

Pulling out an arrow and putting it on the bow, the process of aiming was skipped altogether.

‘Although the power and accuracy are reduced... There’s nothing better for dealing with mobs.’

But now was an exception.

Because of the Death Knight behind him, his sensory stats had skyrocketed, amplifying the power and accuracy of the arrows.

「Sensory stats have temporarily increased from the original 1,400 to 3,566.」

Because of this, Yeongwoo could successfully achieve “headshots” with a very high probability even while performing rapid fire.

‘At this rate, Seonho is practically a benefactor.’

「There you are...!」

Of course, Lee Seonho was oblivious to the fact that he was being used as a sensory vending machine and was chasing after him like a madman.

And in the meantime.

Boom!

The “White Fire” rapidly cleared away the wyverns scattered in all directions by firing volleys.

[Mission] Defeat wyverns with ‘headshots’, 27/40 times.

‘It’s almost over. If I just clean up the remaining ones, it should be about done.’

When Yeongwoo turned around, Seonho, who seemed to have become more furious, was waiting as if to say something.

「How long are you going to keep running away? Let’s settle this fairly.」

To this, Yeongwoo checked the quest status again and responded to his opponent.

“Just hold on a little longer. We’re almost done.”

At this, Seonho clenched his bony jaw in anger.

「What? This bastard.」

But Yeongwoo paid no attention and swiftly took down the wyverns flapping their wings on the left side.

Whoooooah, boom!

As he did so, he thought to himself.

‘I feel like the level of mutants and monster grades is increasing rapidly. If it’s a wyvern, isn’t it just below the dragon grade?’

However, it didn’t seem like the conglomerates that had mutated into dragons would fall tomorrow.

Because.

‘If that really happens, except for Gangnam, the rest will be immediately doomed. How can you win when the opponent flies in the sky and you only have a sword?’

So, the survival difficulty wouldn’t skyrocket to that extent.

Given the developments so far, there seemed to be an opportunity to prepare at least minimally.

‘Even so, we should have time until tomorrow, shouldn’t we?’

With this thought in mind, Yeongwoo dropped the fortieth wyvern from the air.

Whoooooah!

-Kiiiiieek!

The fortieth wyvern, just about to cross over to Dongdaemun, fell with its head pierced by Yeongwoo's arrow, plunging into the Jungnangcheon.

Kuuuuung!

Then, on the other side of the Jungnangcheon, a group of people rushed over and watched the wyvern stranded between the Dongbu Expressway and the Jungnangcheon.

"What, what's that?"

"A dragon...?"

These were none other than monster hunters from Dongdaemun-gu.

[Translator – Night]

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Having led citizens nearby to clean up the monsters, they witnessed the situation in Gwangjin-gu.

"Everyone, step back! It's not all cleared yet!"

As Yeongwoo gestured for them to flee towards Dongdaemun, Lee Seonho, who had been chasing him with bulging eyes, shifted his gaze across the Jungnangcheon.

He noticed that there were much weaker individuals on the other side than Jeong Yeongwoo<sup>07</sup>.

"Don't act up. Your opponent is me."

Eventually, after Yeongwoo completely stopped Negwig, he turned to look at Lee Seonho, who smiled wickedly.

「Hey, you bastard\*, you should have fought with me earlier then.」

Then suddenly.

Tap, tap, tap!

He abruptly changed direction and started running towards Jungnangcheon.

"Lee Seonho!"

He was planning to cross over to Dongdaemun and start massacring civilians.

Leaping across the Dongbu Expressway in an instant, Lee Seonho soared into the air above the Jungnangcheon.

Kwaaack!

「Kyakkakkak!..」

Finally, with the thought that he could now “judge,” Lee Seonho’s vicious nature was clearly revealed in his voice and on his face.

He was indeed a figure who had returned with the intention of staining his hands with blood.

And right on cue.

Ping!

[Quest Completed – “Marksmanship Practice”]

[Reward Issued]

|Equipment Upgrade Sponsorship

As Yeongwoo’s newly assigned quest from Dogo was completed, his bow shimmered.

“What...?”

He wondered what the equipment upgrade sponsorship was, and it seemed that Dogo was designating one of the equipment to provide a new function.

Swish!

「White Fire」 – Epic Bow

【Sensory stats applied to arrow power.】

【Power increases according to arrow’s distance.】

◇ Dogo: Covert Arrows

◇ Dogo: Special ability damage

Yeongwoo’s bow had the ‘Dogo’ tag added to it, indicating new options.

‘What’s this?’

Yeongwoo quickly drew the bowstring while tilting his head in confusion.

Twang!

Lee Seonho, who was already nearing the Jungnangcheon, was about to step foot in Dongdaemun-gu shortly.

‘It seems like Dongdaemun hasn’t dealt with their mutants yet. If he crosses over, it’ll be a disaster.’

Indeed, there were still red light pillars in Dongdaemun-gu.

Most likely, Dongdaemun’s best sword, Jang Jeongho, was struggling there.

‘I’ve caused enough trouble so far. It’s getting too difficult.’

With a grim expression, Yeongwoo aimed his bow as soon as Lee Seonho entered the center of his crosshair.

Thunk!

Then.

Phewwwsh!

Unlike before, the arrow shot out with a sound akin to wind blowing through a balloon, nearly silent as it moved.

◇ Dogo: Covert Arrows

‘Huh?’

It truly was a covert arrow as the name suggested.

Not only was the firing sound drastically reduced, but the arrow’s movement also emitted almost no sound.

Swiiiiish!

It was a miraculous performance for Yeongwoo.

「.....?」

However, for Lee Seonho, who belatedly sensed the arrow, it was an utter calamity.

「This...!」



As he turned his head, a terrifying purple flash filled his vision.

The arrow fired by Yeongwoo had exploded.

Kwaaaang!

「Grrrk!」

In an instant, tremendous pressure emanated from the explosion point of the arrow, smashing Lee Seonho into the Jungnangcheon and simultaneously shattering his armor into pieces.

Crackling!

‘Crazy! What the hell is that?’

Even Yeongwoo, who had attacked, was astonished by the phenomenon.

Not only was the physical force generated by the explosion extraordinary, but damaging the armor was something he had never seen before.

‘Huh, could it be?’

Yeongwoo belatedly checked the last tooltip of the bow that received the ‘equipment upgrade sponsorship.’

◇ Dogo: Special Ability Damage

Then, as if possessed, he opened his mouth.

“Ah! Is... is this Dogo’s technological prowess...?”

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Chapter 132: Diary of a Wanderer (5)

Special Ability damage.

Watching Lee Seonho, who had been thrown into the Jungnangcheon, trying to get up, Yeongwoo wondered what exactly ability damage was.

It was because Lee Seonho's armor was shattered like candy smashed on the ground.

Crackle.

With every step the guy took, fragments of his armor poured down to the ground, leaving Yeongwoo bewildered.

'If I were exposed to special ability damage... could I end up like that?'

The basis of this question was none other than the resistance options related to equipment.

| Flame resistance: 10%

| Ability resistance: 10%

As can be seen from the resistance status attached to the bottom of the stat screen, in addition to elemental categories like flame and cold, there was also "Ability" resistance that could be acquired through equipment.

In other words.

'It means that someday there might be enemies who use ability attacks.'

On the fourth day, a wyvern that launched "flame" attacks appeared for the first time.

If you didn't have separate resistance values, tough opponents were already starting to appear.

「Let's fight with swords, fair and square.」

While Yeongwoo pondered on "ability damage", Lee Seonho, who crawled out of the Jungnangcheon, looked up at Yeongwoo and reached out with his sword.

Swish!

However, even the blade he extended was not intact.

Perhaps due to the earlier ability explosion, there were cracks on the blade as well.

“.....”

Seeing this, Yeongwoo silently jumped down from Negwig.

Thud!

While gesturing towards Lee Seonho.

“Come up here. I’ll fight you with a sword as you wish.”

In response, the opponent, who didn’t know how to respond to the bold challenge... no, the plea, opened his mouth wide.

「What...?」

Then, shortly after.

「Ah, of course. Right away.」

Regaining a wicked smile, Lee Seonho sprang up towards Yeongwoo with a determined look.

Thwack!

He thought that he had gained the upper hand with that bastard Strongest Sword.

But Yeongwoo was serious.

‘If I hit that sword strongly, will it break?’

The reason Yeongwoo reluctantly accepted Lee Seonho’s request was one.

To see what would happen if he inflicted non-ability damage on that seemingly vulnerable weapon.

Would the sword break?

Or would its power decrease?

The idea of conducting a test battle against a mutant was not normal from the start, but after all, wasn’t Yeongwoo’s close combat ability one of the best in Seoul?

So there was no burden.

Of course, Lee Seonho didn’t think that way.

— Hehe, a bowman brat probably won’t handle a sword well. You’re done for now.

Lee Seonho was also a person who enjoyed games as a hobby before the reset.

So he was well aware that the 'Death Knight' monster was generally a master of swords.

— If only I could swing a sword.

Crash!

Soon enough, Lee Seonho found himself back on the ground in Gwangjin-gu.

Upon this, Yeongwoo, with a bow slung across his upper body, threw an iron armor cutter at the Golden Goblin and received an underdog.

Thunk!

「Armor Cutter」 – Mutation Spear

【Ignore 50% physical damage reduction rate.】

「Underdog」 – Mutated one-handed sword

【Increases power by 25% against targets larger than the user.】

Lee Seonho, manifesting as a Death Knight, was taller than Yeongwoo.

Lee Seonho's height was 2.5 meters, while Yeongwoo's was about 2 meters.

‘And above all, the cutter is not a sword but a spear...’

It was useless stubbornness, but anyway, Yeongwoo felt comfortable doing it this way.

On the other hand.

「You lunatic.」

Lee Seonho couldn't hide his smirk as he watched the opponent exclude the spear.

He couldn't understand or didn't want to understand the behavior because he was not in a mood for it.

「You bastard, do I look like a pushover to you? Is that it?」

Feeling a slight unease at Lee Seonho's menacing words, Yeongwoo recalled a similar remark when he first heard about Early Birds, directed towards those surrounding him.

But strictly speaking, the situation was not the same as back then.

“I don’t know who Mr. Seonho is. So I don’t see him as a pushover, just as I said before, I just held up the sword.”

After saying this, Yeongwoo gripped the underdog.

Clang.

“And among the swords I have, this one suits Mr. Seonho best.”

Whether it was Yeongwoo, who used to fight with flying kicks against Cha Dooseong fighting under boxing rules, or not, he was doing his best in his own way now.

「What are you saying, you idiot.」

But for Lee Seonho, it was just an unpleasant event no matter what.

After all, wasn’t it the remaining humans on this land who had turned him into a monster in the first place?

So after waiting for a long time, he came back to judge them.

– How dare you treat me like a pushover?

Cha, who had been chasing after nothing but the tail of a steel horse all along, without properly swinging a sword even once.

So even choosing a weapon that suited his opponent was a tremendous insult to him.

In the meantime, his self-esteem had unknowingly crumbled.

「These inferior bastards!」

Finally, one of Lee Seonho’s buried emotions burst out.

While doing so, Lee Seonho also rushed towards his opponent with a threatening sword.

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Gyeongbuk’s Strongest Sword.

He was aiming towards the despicable man who came to assassinate him, representing the remaining people in this world.

「Dieeee!」

Lee Seonho screamed at the top of his lungs as he swung his sword, and at this moment, Yeongwoo was staring intently at the opponent's movements, which seemed slow thanks to the 'Golden Oath'.

「Golden Oath」 - Legendary Breastplate

【Reduces enemy attack power by 50%.】

The legend martial art 'Rohm's Bottom' was pulling his body to the right side, likely a preemptive move for the close-quarters combat to pierce the opponent's guard as he had been doing so far.

However, instead of pulling away, Yeongwoo swung the underdog directly, intercepting Lee Seonho's attack.

This was not just defense or counterattack, but a full-on 'initiative' attack aimed at the purple-cracked blade of Lee Seonho.

「Huh?」

Realizing the opponent's fierce momentum, Lee Seonho instinctively gripped the sword handle with both hands and exerted more force, and at that moment, there was a crack.

A sound that must never come from the blue blade of Lee Seonho's sword that was in contact with the underdog.

「This...!」

“Gasp.”

That was the sound of fracture.

As expected by Yeongwoo, when he applied force to the weakened weapon, it shattered.

‘What, I actually destroyed the opponent's weapon?’

It was unclear whether this was a mutation-specific effect or if it was effective against other humans like Strongest Swords.

Anyway, one thing was clear.

‘I need to prepare for ability resistance. A big day is surely coming.’

From now on, it was also necessary to pick up ability resistance equipment one by one.

「Huh? Why is this happening?」

Meanwhile, as the weapon shattered in one strike, Lee Seonho, with only the handle remaining, looked at the broken sword in bewilderment.

Although he had anticipated many situations as he entered the 'true battle' with Jeong Yeongwoo, he had never thought that the weapon would break.

Then Yeongwoo fixed his grip on the underdog and said something chilling.

“Indeed, weapons can be destroyed. Anyway, it’s time to go back. I also need to finish my work.”

「What? Where...?」

As Lee Seonho asked this, he unconsciously glanced up at the sky.

Swoosh!

The blade of the underdog slashed through the air diagonally, vividly drawing the pattern of the Dogo’s wedge pattern.

And Lee Seonho.

「.....!」

Unlike Kim Seokshin, who went to heaven first, he couldn’t even utter a single word and choked.

Then, with Lee Seonho’s skinny head spinning a few times in the air.

Thud!

It quietly landed on the asphalt floor of the Dongbu Expressway.

‘Ah, the urgent fire is extinguished for now.’

After confirming the white beam rising from Lee Seonho’s corpse, Yeongwoo raised the ‘Golden Journey’.

Swish!

‘Golden Journey’

Swish!

[Golden Journey]

|Please summon the Golden Rain in the next area.

|Domestic (2/3) |Foreign (0/2)

There are 1 domestic and 2 foreign Golden Rains left until the Golden Journey achievement is reached.

And according to Yeongwoo's plan, the foreign Golden Rains could now be resolved by dealing with the mutants in the ownerless Kaesong and Hwanghae..

'Of course, we should move north without delay.'

While Yeongwoo was thinking this, Lee Seonho's corpse melted into the air, and a golden sphere appeared in its place.

Click.

As Yeongwoo instinctively reached out to touch the sphere, he hesitated for a moment and stepped back.

"Ah, there's no point in scattering the Golden Rain here other than breaking the record."

Yeongwoo said this while looking towards the south of Gwangjin-gu.

If no big thieves appeared there in the meantime, there would be another sphere left by Kim Seokshin.

In other words, Yeongwoo could activate two golden spheres right now.

However, both were still tied to Gwangjin-gu.

While it was natural to be able to scatter the Golden Rain, it meant that it was difficult to expect a large currency supply as there were no residents in Gwangjin-gu at the moment.

'Then should I gather the people who used to live in Gwangjin-gu for a moment? No, there's no time for that now.'

Current time, 1:14 PM.

As Yeongwoo glanced at his wristwatch, the Golden Goblin, who had been struggling to lift the iron armor cutter, suddenly dropped it to the ground.



Clang.

-Kit!

Then.

Tap tap tap.

Swiftly, the Golden Goblin approached the golden sphere.

Swish!

“Ugh...!”

In front of Yeongwoo’s eyes, the Golden Goblin lifted the golden sphere.

-Kiki!

The Golden Goblin boasted, lifting the sphere up to his head.

Upon this, Yeongwoo covered his mouth.

“Wait, you could carry it?”

Then, the Goblin let out an excited voice as he ran towards Yeongwoo while holding the sphere.

-Kekeke!

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 133

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 133: Diary of a Wanderer (6)

Reversal of Roles.

Yeongwoo held the Underdog and the Armor Cutter in his arms, busy following the Golden Goblin.

The only one who could carry the sphere without activating it was him.

‘Is it because he’s not human that the sphere doesn’t react? Come to think of it, I’ve never imagined entrusting the sphere to a goblin.’

The more you know, the more astonishing the world becomes.

– Kiki! Ki!

It seemed like the little one realized he had become a very important existence, as he happily dragged Yeongwoo around while holding the golden sphere.

Of course, that didn’t mean he was slacking off on his duties.

Clack, clatter!

He was diligently collecting the crimson coins left by the Wyverns of Gwangjin-gu.

– Ki! Ki!

While the little one kept babbling about something, Yeongwoo couldn’t understand.

“Um, could you possibly carry two? One to take to Gangnam for use, and the other to keep for later?”

When Yeongwoo asked this, the golden goblin, who had just picked up the last coin, turned to him.

– Kitch!

“.....”

Was that a yes, or was it a bit awkward?

‘Well, anyway, if I can’t carry them all at once, I can always come back again.’

In any case, Yeongwoo followed the goblin, who had finished his task, back south.

Not long after, he saw another golden sphere floating near the entrance of Cheongdam Bridge on the other side.

And standing next to it, as if she had been there all along, was Songpa Strongest Sword, Oh Yeonhee.

“Oh, Yeongwoo.”

Yeonhee looked at Yeongwoo and the golden goblin with a strange expression.

She must have realized that Jeong Yeongwoo had already taken care of the mutants in both areas.

“I came just in case you needed help, but it seems I’m not needed after all.”

The phrase “I’m not needed” sounded ambiguous.

Yeongwoo faintly smiled and pointed to the golden goblin, saying, “Let’s take this too.”

Then, in front of the astonished eyes of Oh Yeonhee, the golden goblin approached the second sphere.

And then.

– Kiki.....

After a moment of hesitation, it put the first golden sphere, which it had already been holding, into the pocket of the spatial vacuum.

Swoosh.

“Huh?”

Once again, Yeongwoo was shocked.

He hadn’t even considered that the golden sphere could be stored in the spatial vacuum pocket.

‘So... does that mean I can stack up a bunch of spheres and use them when needed?’

This was nothing short of a loophole.

From now on, it meant that he could summon the Golden Ratio to any desired area at any time, and even...

‘With this, can’t I summon the Night Dungeon as well...? Even if there are no mutants left in that area.’

That was just the beginning.

There were countless other potential uses he hadn’t even thought of yet.

“W-what just happened?”

On the other hand, Oh Yeonhee was still gaping, unable to recover from the shock.

To her, the golden sphere was just a kind of system.

So, the idea of actually carrying it around like a ball or storing it in a pouch had never crossed her mind.

“I just learned that too. So, I don’t know anything beyond what I’ve seen.”

Of course, to do something like this, you needed to have a slave from outer space, so it wasn’t something you could just do because you understood it.

Click, clack.

As Yeongwoo started to cross the Cheongdam Bridge with the golden goblin back on his shoulder, Oh Yeonhee hurriedly stopped him.

“Where are you going this time?”

To which Yeongwoo pointed across the bridge as if it were obvious.

“To Gangnam. Since it’s still my jurisdiction, I have to sprinkle some rain.”

\* \* \*

Golden Rain.

A kind of public service activity that provides 30,000 karma in commemorative coin form to all residents of the corresponding district.

Because of this, the more people staying in the area, the higher the value of the golden rain.

It meant that more karma was released into the area.

‘No matter how much Seoul rotates, it can never keep up with the karma released by the golden rain.’

After confirming that the regional status had changed to Gangnam, Yeongwoo touched the second sphere held by the goblin.

Thump.

And once again, he was presented with the choice between two options.

《Choice Reward》

[3 million karma]

or

[Grant 30,000 karma to all residents in the area]

Again, only beings not from Earth could carry and move this sphere.

‘Grant 30,000 karma.’

As Yeongwoo chose the 30,000 distribution, the sphere slowly spun and then floated away into the void, leaving the hands of the goblin and Yeongwoo.

And then.

Fizzle!

With a sharp sound, it shot up into the sky, drawing a golden arc in the sky.

Shooaah!

In an instant, the golden sphere soared up to the distant sky.

Puffff!

As usual, it exploded in a golden burst, but for the residents of Gangnam, it was a shockingly unprecedented performance.

“Huh?”

“What, what is it?”

“Fireworks...?”

“No, it’s something much more...”

Not only the monster hunters who were fighting the skeleton swordsmen, but also the residents who were out on the streets to complete the scout quest, all saw the sky turn golden.

And then.

Suaaaaah.....!

The golden threads that had filled the sky began to fall to the ground.

Finally, golden rain began to fall on Gangnam's streets as well.

《The Gyeongbuk Strongest Sword 'Jeong Yeongwoo07' has relinquished exclusive access to 3 million karma and gifted 30,000 karma to all residents of Gangnam.》

《Prepare yourself as 30,000 karma will soon be distributed in commemorative coin form.》

Following this, a message explaining the identity of the golden rain appeared, and three golden coins appeared at the bedside of every resident of Gangnam.

Pop, pop!

And the same happened for Yeongwoo and Oh Yeonhee.

“.....”

Having already seen the golden rain three times thanks to Yeongwoo, Oh Yeonhee now looked at the face of Gangnam Strongest Sword engraved on the coins with a somewhat familiar gaze.

“Now, Yeongwoo will become more famous in Gangnam than Taewon.”

Her words were probably true.

Despite the amount, there was no promotion method that could beat the effects of the commemorative coin engraving.

But Yeongwoo's gaze was focused not on Gangnam but on the north.

‘Wow, so you can really move the spheres and detonate them in other areas. This means...’

It meant that it was possible to take the collected spheres from within the country to foreign countries for use.

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Yeongwoo threw himself onto Negwig as if he were crazy about spreading the golden rain.

Then...

“I'm heading to Paju now!”

After briefly informing Oh Yeonhee of his destination, he disappeared like the wind.

\* \* \*

[Golden Journey]

|Summon the golden rain in the next area.

|Domestic (3/3) |Foreign (0/2)

Golden rain completed three times domestically.

Now, all that remained was to bring the rain down twice in foreign areas.

'In theory, I can complete the achievement today. Since I already have one sphere, if I'm lucky, I might encounter another mutant in Paju or Kaesong.'

Quaqua, Quaqua!

Yeongwoo, riding on Negwig, had already passed through Gwangjin-gu and was crossing Dongdaemun-gu.

Unlike before, there were no mutant marks visible in Dongdaemun-gu.

It meant that Jang Jeongho of Dongdaemun had finally dealt with the mutant assigned to him.

'It seems like he had quite a hard time, judging by how long it took.'

Although he had been contentious since the first meeting, Yeongwoo still didn't wish for his death.

After all, he was one of the important figures supporting Seoul, and above all, he was a fellow countryman.

'It's better for fellow citizens to do well.'

So, Yeongwoo pulled out his bow towards the north side and increased the magnification of his sight.

Thunk thunk!

It was because he saw the remaining monster marks this time.

It seemed that the monster hunters in that area were somewhat inferior compared to other places.

Pewwww!

As Yeongwoo shot a covert arrow, the monsters in battle with the Dongdaemun residents began to explode one by one.

“Huh?”

“What was that just now?”

“What happened?”

Since the arrows flew from a far distance and the attacks were covert, to the people of Dongdaemun, it simply looked like the monsters suddenly died.

Vroom, vroom!

Meanwhile, the owner of the arrows, Yeongwoo...

[The current area of residence is ‘Seongbuk’.

[The Strongest Sword of this area is ‘Lee Yoobin16’. Rank 1, 8 defenses.

He was now passing through the entrance of Seongbuk, which was under Lee Yoobin’s jurisdiction.

‘Oh, this place is clean.’

Yeongwoo, who unintentionally ended up wandering around Seoul, admired the clean sky of Seongbuk.

It meant that there wasn’t a single monster or mutant left in Seongbuk.

‘Ah, I see why Lee Yoobin was subtly eager in the meeting to get rid of Jang Jeongho.’

In the society of Strongest Swords, strength was everything.

If the two of them were to fight and things turned sour, the one most likely to lose their life would be Jang Jeongho.

So, even though Jang Jeongho occasionally provoked Lee Yoobin, it seemed like she was letting it go quietly.

Whee!

As they finished passing through the downtown area of Seongbuk-gu and Bukhansan loomed ahead, Negwig let out a long howl and pulled up the output.



“Huh? Jeong Yeongwoo?”

Just as Lee Yoobin, who happened to be resting nearby, heard Negwig’s howl and rushed out.

Kwaaaah!

But Negwig had already taken off, carrying Yeongwoo up to Bukhansan.

\* \* \*

Having crisscrossed Seoul, leaving traces of himself everywhere, Yeongwoo was now passing through Goyang City.

‘This place feels a bit risky.’

Gyeonggi-do’s Goyang City.

One of the major cities where the population is twice that of most areas in Seoul.

Since Yeongwoo only briefly passed by on his way to Paju last night, he knew nothing about this area.

It was also outside the influence of the Seoul Federation, and above all...

[The current area of residence is ‘Goyang’.]”

[The Strongest Sword of this area is ‘Park Jeongjin02’. Rank 1, 42 defenses.]”

The Strongest Sword here was in very good shape.

And just like Seongbuk, there were no signs of monsters or mutants here either.

‘It seems they have their own system and the Strongest Sword is strong.’

Considering the possibility of a full-scale conflict with the North, Yeongwoo had no intention of provoking the major cities in Gyeonggi-do.

‘Let’s get through here quickly.’

As Yeongwoo gently touched Negwig’s hindquarters, the horse picked up speed once again.

Whee!

Suddenly, the surroundings blurred, and the scenery rapidly moved aside as Yeongwoo's body jumped northward.

Vroom, vroom!

In the blink of an eye, they skipped over a couple of districts in Goyang City, and shortly after...

".....!"

In the distance, red light pillars began to appear.

"There it is! Paju...!"

It meant that there were still mutants in Paju.

But the problem was...

"Huh?"

The erratic movement of the mutation marks caught his attention.

In response, Yeongwoo increased the magnification of his telescope.

"Hmm...?"

An unexpected scene came into view.

People were tangled up around the mutations, wielding all sorts of weapons, but the issue was what was attached above their heads.

『Pyongyang's Strongest Sword』

『Wonsan's Strongest Sword』

『Anak's Strongest Sword』

Each one had a strange name.

'Oh... Wonsan, isn't that in North Korea? So, right now...'

As Yeongwoo surveyed the scene with a fivefold magnification, a very familiar name suddenly appeared before his eyes.

That was none other than...

『Goyang's Strongest Sword』

‘Oh, my goodness.’

Yeongwoo immediately realized.

Right in front of him, the first battle of the North-South confrontation was unfolding.

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 134

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 134: Diary of a Wanderer (7)

‘Fuck, what kind of situation is this?’

Life's greatest crisis.

Park Jeongjin, the Strongest Sword of Goyang, looked around with widened pupils.

“Aaaaah!”

“Kill that basta\*d first!”

“Chase him, you damn bastar#s!”

It was because three of the Strongest Swords from the north were rushing towards them.

Thanks to this, he was sweating profusely, and his back was already wet for a long time.

“...”

Although he usually referred to himself as the guardian of the northern part of Korea, when it came to actually playing the role of a ‘guardian’, he felt so weak that it was pathetic.

Because.

“Goodness.”

Right now, he was trying to avoid the northern Strongest Swords and hide behind the mutant.

Of course, this was merely a tactical move.

Who in the world could face three Strongest Swords simultaneously?

An overwhelmingly disadvantageous battle of 1 vs. 3.

In such a situation, anything that could be used had to be utilized.

Even if it meant dealing with mutants.

‘But still, there’s no way to avoid some crumples.’

Damn it!

When Jeongjin swiftly took shelter under the mutant’s huge shadow.

「What on earth are you doing?」

On the fourth day of the mutation in Paju, Kim Younghyeom, with a silvery-white beard, growled.

[Soldier – Kim Younghyeom]

As a mutant, his body reached about 6 meters in length and 2.5 meters in height, resembling a white tiger.

Jeongjin couldn’t help but tremble unknowingly when he looked up at him.

Just looking at him was terrifying.

Perhaps it was because the fear of tigers was ingrained in his genes from his ancestors.

It’s said that in the old days, people were really bitten by tigers.

However.

‘I can’t die in such a ridiculous way.’

There’s also a saying that if you keep your wits about you, even if you’re bitten by a tiger, you can survive.

In the face of the fear of death, Park Jeongjin remembered the identity of his opponent.

“General! P-please help us just once. After all, aren’t we fellow countrymen! They are from North Korea!”

「……!」

At the sound of “general,” Kim Younghyeom, who had become a white tiger, twitched his white eyebrows.

Kim Younghyeom, a colonel in the army.

Former director of the Army Headquarters Policy Office.

He is probably the most famous figure among the soldiers currently alive.

When he was active as the director of policy, he became a topic of discussion for saying, “If North Korea fires one missile, we should fire two,” but later it was revealed that he was involved in military procurement corruption.

However, it was not the missile corruption that the public ridiculed at the time, but the suspicion that he exerted indirect influence in selecting the suppliers for supplying field rations.

Although there was no definitive evidence as his duties were not directly related to supplier selection, several circumstantial evidences were found.

Above all, it had been confirmed that 1.3 billion won had been received from the problematic supplier, so Kim Younghyeom’s name had been plastered all over television and the internet for a while.

Moreover, this incident had occurred just two months before the reset date.

Therefore, before the trial results came out, the judgement of the public had already been passed.

They had nominated Kim Younghyeom as a candidate for eradication voting.

「Do I look like a moron? Anyway, you’re here to kill me just like they are.」

At the words of the Goyang’s Strongest Sword asking for help, Kim Younghyeom twitched his silvery-white beard.

“Well... that’s true, but! General!”

As Park Jeongjin was desperately trying to explain himself, he suddenly widened his eyes.

“Now’s the time!”

“Kill him!”

While the two exchanged a brief conversation, the trio from the Southern faction were targeting Kim Younghyeom.

Naturally, they had resolved to take out the mutant with the most significant presence first.

However, the mutant in Paju was ultimately a possession of the South.

“How dare you!”

Enraged, Park Jeongjin managed to engage each of the three opponents, albeit narrowly.

Clang!

But could miracles happen one after another?

“This damn bastard.”

“We got him!”

Just as the second engagement was about to start, Park Jeongjin was soon overwhelmed.

And this was as natural as arithmetic.

In a fight between swords of similar levels, wouldn’t there be a difference of three to one in numbers?

Swoosh!

Eventually, when Park Jeongjin couldn’t pass the second engagement and received a wound on his arm, flames sparked in Kim Younghyeom’s eyes, who had been silently watching the fight until now.

「Hey, you pathetic bastard.」

Although both sides were attackers who had come to kill the mutants, Kim Younghyeom's mood soured when he saw the Strongest sword of his own faction being beaten by North Koreans.

「So, as I always say. When they hit us once, we should hit them twice!」

Crack!

As Kim Younghyeom lifted his front paw and struck the ground hard, an instant gust of wind arose, pushing back all four of the nearby Strongest Swords.

「To think I'd have to prepare for another armed conflict while still alive.」

A mutant of army general rank, Kim Younghyeom, with his head covered in white fur, looked up at the sky.

He couldn't tell how long it had been since the reset.

Judging by the fact that the Strongest Swords were brandishing their swords, it seemed like it had been several hundred years, but...

“General!”

Just by looking at the guy who was pathetically calling him ‘General’ while lying down, one could tell that the world still remembered him.

Surprisingly, it was clear that not much time had passed.

“Hyaaaah!”

“Uwah!”

While Kim Younghyeom briefly lifted his head to look at the sky, Pyongyang and Anak's Strongest Swords did not miss the opportunity and swung their swords.

「.....」

At that moment when Kim Younghyeom was about to demonstrate his skills in earnest.

Fuuuuuut!

Somewhere, only a very faint sound, barely perceivable by Kim Younghyeom, could be heard.

「What?」

And then.

Swish, boom!

A sharp movement and a purple explosion occurred almost simultaneously.

Right in front of Kim Younghyeom.

“Aaargh!”

“Cough!”

Thanks to that, although the Northern Strongest Swords were thrown to the ground, the appearance of another powerful figure, from the perspective of the mutants who saw everyone as enemies, was a disaster.

「Who's there?」

Kim Younghyeom, who had not yet identified the source of the sound, whipped his head around, and the Strongest Sword from Wonsan, who had not been caught up in the explosion yet, pointed somewhere.

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

“T-There! That bastard!”

The fingers of the Strongest Sword from Wonsan trembled.

It was because the ‘stamp’ left on the one who plundered the assets of North Korea was clearly visible in his eyes.

-Kweeee!

And then, a strange cry erupted from the south.

「Huh?」

When Kim Younghyeom turned around, he saw a man riding a horse from afar, holding a bow in his hand.

「What is that...?」

Such an unreal appearance that the term ‘that’ came out of the mutant’s mouth involuntarily.



Swish!

Moreover, as the horse began to gallop, the black cloak worn by the 'mounted archer' fluttered, revealing the golden armor hidden underneath.

「What is that, and is that also a Strongest Sword like you?」

As the distance with 'that' shortened rapidly, Kim Younghyeom glared at Park Jeongjin, and the pitiful Strongest Sword from Goyang.

Swoosh.

After glancing briefly at the mounted archer.

"I-I don't know! I've never seen anything like that before!"

He blurted out a useless line.

Because there was no title visible on 'that' which should have been above the head if he were a Strongest Sword.

And in the meantime.

Kwaaat!

-Kweeek!

With the piercing sound of the horse, the problematic mounted archer rushed into the scene.

「Uh...!」

Feeling threatened, Kim Younghyeom crouched down and assumed a defensive stance.

Swish, swish!

The opponent passed by without a care, then stopped between the Strongest Swords from the North.

And then.

"Ah, I'm really sorry. These are people who came looking for me."

With a truly nonchalant tone, he bowed his head to Younghyeom and Jeongjin.

However, what could be said to the two who hadn't even properly grasped the situation yet?

「.....」

“Um, well....”

The two blinked their eyes and exchanged glances for a while, finally breaking the silence when Kim Younghyeom asked a question.

「S-So, who are you...?」

“Oh, right.”

As if the opponent had forgotten, he looked up at his own head, then suddenly tapped his chest.

Hwaaat!

『Gyeongbuk's Strongest Sword』

The identity of the mounted archer was finally revealed.

「Gyeongbuk's Strongest Sword...?」

As Kim Younghyeom slowly read the strangely named title, the opponent drew a sword from his waist and introduced himself formally.

“Yes. I am the strongest in Gyeongbuk, Gangnam, Kaesong, and Hwanghae, the strongest on Earth, Jeong Yeongwoo 07.”

「Huh?」

“And this battle is supported by the intergalactic weapon brand, Dogo.”

「W-What are you talking about?」

Feeling uneasy, Kim Younghyeom instinctively flattened his ears, while the Goyang's Strongest Sword, Park Jeongjin, opened his mouth with a pale face.

“G-General! This is really strange. The Strongest Swords don't say such things. It's just...”

However, Park Jeongjin couldn't finish his sentence.

While he was speaking, Jeong Yeongwoo of Gyeongbuk's Strongest Sword swung his sword at Pyongyang's Strongest Sword, who was lying on the ground.

Hwaeek!

And with that, due to the splendid spike pattern drawn along the path of the sword, everyone in the area realized a beat late.

Thud.

The fact that Pyongyang's Strongest Sword's head had just been severed by that blow.

「This...!」

“Ah!”

Although Younghyeom and Jeongjin were greatly surprised by the overwhelming display of skill, the other two Strongest Swords from the North were even more shocked.

“You bastard!”

“P-Please spare us!”

Anak, Wonsan.

While the two showed different reactions, they both unconsciously looked towards the North.

As if waiting for someone.

So, Yeongwoo sensed it.

Clank.

“There's more, right? The people who came to capture me.”

It was probably true.

Considering the time, it was too early for the main force to arrive.

Since they didn't even react to the arrow that was shot earlier, the three who were already here were just makeshift pawns.

In other words, there was a high probability that it was an unexpected attack that had not been agreed upon by some sort of alliance in North Korea.

Having lost two major regional titles earlier, it was unlikely that they would send only a few sacrificial pawns again.

“Do you know anything at all? Otherwise, you’ll die right away.”

When there was no response from the opponent, Yeongwoo raised his sword again, and at this, Anak’s Strongest Sword, lying beneath his blade, attempted to plead for mercy.

“St-Stop your actions!”

From afar, a voice echoed loudly from a rugged mountain.

“....?”

Turning his head to look in the direction of the voice, Yeongwoo saw people standing in line on the mountain.

There were as many as eight of them.

‘...That’s quite a lot this time.’

They were likely the main force from the North.

The narrative compass, the “Fearful Cat,” also trembled thinly, indicating a threatening presence on the other side.

At this point, Kim Younghyeom spoke up again.

「Isn’t that a bit challenging for you too? Aren’t there eight more people coming now?」

“Ah.”

At Younghyeom’s words, Yeongwoo realized he needed to explain to some extent.

Just then, a swift movement came from the south.

‘Huh, could it be...’

As Yeongwoo turned his head, he saw people coming from the south as well.

They were the Strongest Swords of the Seoul Federation.

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

## Chapter 135

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

### Chapter 135: Diary of a Wanderer (8)

「The title of Pyongyang's Strongest Sword, has been stolen!」

“It seems like chaos.”

In response to the notification that the title of Pyongyang's Strongest Sword, the North Korean asset, had been stolen, a man in military attire spoke calmly.

This man's name was Kim Jeongtae02.

He was the Strongest Sword of Hamhung, one of North Korea's major cities.

In the North, reaching a height of about 2 meters, which was difficult to achieve naturally, was accomplished through karma, and this in itself was Kim Jeongtae's signature.

It meant that he had eliminated a large number of mutants to the extent that he could invest karma in his body.

Therefore,

“These idiots keep messing things up.”

Even the Strongest Sword of Hamnam, who was present with Kim Jeongtae, couldn't fully muster his courage.

Hamnam, or in other words, Hamgyeongnam Province, including Hamhung, was a large area in the North.

“He seems to be more than just an ordinary guy.”

This time, Gongsan's Strongest Sword, Lee Chungwoo09, added a word.

Gongsan, which he occupied, was a lower region of Hwanghae Province.

Since the thieves from South Korea, visible in the distance, were also the Strongest Swords of Hwanghae Province, it seemed like they had come to provoke a big fight.

“He may not be ordinary, but if several of us team up, they'll have no choice but to die.”

Finally, Pyeongnam's Strongest Sword, Go Jeonhoon 01, summarized the current situation with a fierce remark.

That's right.

No matter how skilled one was in martial arts, there were limits to becoming stronger in this world.

That guy, Jeong Yeongwoo07, wouldn't have gone around swallowing all the mutants of South Korea alone, would he?

Therefore,

'In a one-on-one confrontation, I can win several times. Of course, it's impressive to have defeated Hwanghae. I admit that he's strong.'

But if the difference in numbers is significant, the story changes.

"Has Shinuiju not arrived yet?"

When Go Jeonhoon looked north and asked, the other Strongest Swords turned their heads.

There was still no news.

"Hmm."

The king of Pyeongannam Province, Go Jeonhoon, sighed.

The reputation of Shinuiju's Strongest Sword, who guarded the border with China, was widespread even to Pyongyang.

So, upon hearing the news that Shinuiju was joining this battle, there was a sense of relief.

It would indeed be a great boost to their forces, but before that, they were curious about the swordsmanship of those who survived in the border areas with China.

'There are only two of the Strongest Swords from the large areas present here. It shouldn't happen, but we must never lose.'

If by some chance they were to lose this battle, it would be a terrible thing for the Strongest Sword of South Korea to become the Strongest Sword of Joseon.

So, it was wise to attack with maximum force at this moment.

If the opponent was just Jeong Yeongwoo07, they would have started the attack immediately, but it seemed that South Korea had also gathered some people.

“.....”

While stroking his chin and looking down at the South Korean camp on the other side, Kim Jeongtae of Hamhung's Strongest Sword drew his sword and spoke.

“Then how about I try to stall for some time? It'll give us a chance to gauge their mood.”

“... Is that possible? In case any problems arise.”

Although Go Jeonhoon voiced his concerns, in reality, they had no choice.

Whoosh!

The nationally wanted thief, Jeong Yeongwoo 07, suddenly began shooting arrows, prompting the start of the battle.

\* \* \*

‘Does this guy have no fear...?’

Choi Namhee, the Strongest Sword of Seocho, watched Yeongwoo's back with a bewildered expression.

Thunk!

Without a moment of hesitation, he pulled back the bowstring again.

Whoosh!

As Yeongwoo released the bowstring, another arrow shot out just like before, and soon a purple explosion occurred in the northern camp.

Boom!

Then, enraged northern Strongest Swords were seen jumping down from the hill.

The war had truly begun.

“Are you... sure it's okay to start like this?”

Songpa's Strongest Sword, Oh Yeonhee, asked, her mouth agape, looking at Yeongwoo.

They had come all this way to help this lunatic, only for the fight to start before they could even assess the situation.

In response, Yeongwoo glanced back briefly and said.

“Thank you, everyone.”

It was a very belated greeting.

Then, he answered Oh Yeonhee’s question.

“Even though they have allies here, there must be a reason they didn’t charge right away. Perhaps they’re waiting for reinforcements.”

The ‘allies’ from the North that Yeongwoo mentioned referred to the still-breathing survivors, the Strongest Sword of Wonsan.

“We can’t just sit here and have tea with them... It’s better to start the fight before they organize their ranks.”

“No, the reason things soured between us and them is actually...”

Choi Namhee was about to refute Yeongwoo’s words but closed her mouth.

In any case, the spilled water couldn’t be recovered, and as Yeongwoo had said, further dialogue with North Korea seemed impossible.

“Scatter!”

『Pyeongnam’s Strongest Sword』

Following the instructions of the Strongest Sword of Pyeongnam, the North Korean side was narrowing the encirclement from all directions, prompting Kim Younghyeom to stroke his long beard.

「Why are you just standing there? Aren’t you going to break through the center?」

Upon hearing this, from Gyeongbuk, Songpa, Seocho, to Goyang, the four Strongest Swords in the audience looked at him with puzzled eyes.

It was a momentary forgetfulness.

They had forgotten that the fourth day mutant from Paju was still alive and breathing in this place.

“W-wait, he’s not your ‘friend’?”



Yeonhee, realizing this important fact too late, almost screamed.

Until now, she had thought the white tiger in front of her as another 'friend' of Yeongwoo.

However, Kim Younghyeom, without paying any attention to whether the Strongest Swords were pointing their swords at him or not, pointed his thick front paw towards the North's large formation.

「You guys have never banded together and fought, right? If we keep getting surrounded like this, our rear will be exposed and we'll all die in the end.」

Kim Younghyeom was now talking about basic infantry tactics.

「Isn't he the strongest one here anyway, just by looking at him?」

Pointing at Yeongwoo with his chin, Kim Younghyeom spoke, causing the rest of the audience to unknowingly nod their heads.

「Then you go into the center and deal with the one who came from Pyeongnam first.」

Meanwhile, as the fiercely enraged North Korean Strongest Swords approached, a desperate Oh Yeonhee asked the white tiger, Kim Younghyeom.

“What about the rest?”

In response, the white tiger, Kim Younghyeom, stretched out his front paw and yawned.

「I'll handle the west alone. You guys take care of the rest.」

“Yes, sir! General!”

Goyang's Strongest Sword hurriedly prepared his weapons.

On the other hand, Oh Yeonhee and Choi Namhee looked at Yeongwoo with expressions of disbelief.

They were really questioning whether this was okay.

However, it was Yeongwoo who had made the most radical moves in this situation.

Cooperating with mutants wasn't even that surprising to him.

“Nice to meet you, even though it's our first time. I'll be counting on you, General...”

With Yeongwoo's words, the temporary alliance against North Korea was decided, and having witnessed all this, the Strongest Swords of Anak and Wonsan, also made a decision.

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

“Let's go!”

Now, they were starting to run towards the main North Korean forces, who had come closer.

Thud!

Each of them moved like the strongest in their respective regions, but luck wasn't on Anak's side.

The closest one to him happened to be none other than Yeongwoo.

“Wait!”

Seeing the opponent trying to escape, Yeongwoo immediately drew his black sword.

Swish!

As the elongated blade, now six meters long, sliced through the air, a massive jagged pattern unfolded, and Anak's head fell.

「Our country's title of Anak's Strongest Sword, has been stolen!」

It was a scene of North Korea's asset being drained right in front of them.

“You bastard”

“That bastard!”

The faces of the already angry North Korean Strongest Swords twisted into a grim expression, and by this time, the distance between the two sides had narrowed to about ten meters.

They were now approaching the point where a clash would occur as soon as they reached out with their swords.

[Doggo] “Headhunter”

[Mission] Cut the necks of 4/7 Strongest Swords.

[Reward] 7 million karma

[Special] You must notify Doggo's support in this mission.

'Three more to go.'

After confirming the progress of the greatly advanced 'Headhunter,' Yeongwoo shifted his gaze towards the center of the encirclement, as ordered by General Kim Younghyeom.

Then, he noticed a figure called 'Strongest Sword of Pyeongnam' who had been giving orders to the main North Korean forces all along.

『Pyeongnam's Strongest Sword』

Strongest Sword of Pyeongnam, Go Jeonhoon01.

As indicated by the identification number 01, his robust character was evident even on his face.

'He's no ordinary guy.'

Yeongwoo admired his opponent, while Go Jeonhoon snarled back at him.

"...Fuck."

However, when he got closer, he realized that his opponent was too tall.

Go Jeonhoon's height was 171 centimeters.

While this was quite tall for a man in North Korea, where the average height was in the 160s, it was definitely not the case here.

Just the woman standing tall with a crescent blade on the other side was much taller than them.

"....."

As Go Jeonhoon began to lose some of the confidence he had when he first stood on the hill, Yeongwoo spoke first.

"If it's North Korea, the Pyongyang Strongest Sword should be the strongest, right? But I don't see him today."

Although it was purely out of curiosity, to Go Jeonhoon, it sounded like a provocation.

“Pyongyang is preparing for a bigger problem. You’re enough for us to handle.”

“Oh, is it because of Kim Jong-un?”

“Shut up and fight, you bastard!”

Swish!

Soon, Go Jeonhoon, the Strongest Sword of Pyeongnam, rushed forward emitting a fierce aura.

「The sensory value has temporarily increased from the original 1,400 to 2,516.」

The sensory value of Go Jeonhoon, the Strongest Sword of Pyeongnam, was roughly around 2,000.

‘Closer to the strength side.’

While Yeongwoo was thinking this, Go Jeonhoon pulled out a pair of short swords from his waist in succession.

Swish!

The weapon he pulled out had a strangely short length, giving the impression of a pair of short swords from the similar appearance of the two handles, indicating that they were originally made as a pair.

‘Although the reach is a bit short, it seems like it’s used as a main weapon.’

Despite being in the midst of a solo battle with Yeongwoo, it wasn’t wise to take risks with other allies present.

The situation called for a swift and decisive victory.

So, Yeongwoo...

Swish!

Instead, he leaped backward shortly, pulling back the bowstring.

Clang!

“This crazy bastard!”

Upon realizing that his opponent would use a bow at such close range, something Go Jeonhoon couldn't have imagined, he widened his eyes, almost at the same moment as...

Swish!

Yeongwoo's hidden arrow struck Go Jeonhoon's front, exploding.

Boom!

However, contrary to Yeongwoo's expectations, the opponent didn't recoil or have his weapon shattered.

Because...

Clang.

In that brief moment, Go Jeonhoon's crossed pair of short swords created a shield, protecting him.

'Wait, was it also a shield?'

Seeing the weapon operate in a way he had never seen before, Yeongwoo's eyes widened in surprise. Meanwhile, Go Jeonhoon, whose momentum had risen again, unleashed a series of rapid thrusts.

Swoosh!

It was an incredibly fast thrust that resembled the needle of a sewing machine.

But wasn't Yeongwoo equipped with the 'Item Luck,' which made him nearly invincible in close combat?

「Golden Oath」 – Legendary Breastplate

【Reduces enemy attack power by 50%.】

「Self-Generation」 – Mutant Camouflage

【Can survive without eating.】

【Energy is self-generated.】

【Reduces all physical damage】

In a fleeting moment, Yeongwoo drew out only half of the 'Dragon's Legacy' with his right hand and blocked Go Jeonhoon's thrust.

Thunk!

Due to the broad nature of the Dragon's Legacy, which was suitable for use as a shield, but also due to the considerable height difference between them, the target of Go Jeonhoon's thrust was Yeongwoo's abdomen, which played a significant role.

In other words, the recent attack was purely blocked due to Go Jeonhoon's smaller stature.

"This fuc\*ing b\*stard!"

Veteran swordsman Go Jeonhoon, who knew better than to give up, narrowed the distance and pressed forward.

Swish!

Then suddenly,

Boom!

A sturdy presence loomed over his head.

「Vanguard」 – Relic Helmet

【This helmet does not take damage.】

Whooooom!

Yeongwoo struck with the 'Vanguard.'

Crack!

Given that there were no swordsmen in North Korea who fought like this, Go Jeonhoon was greatly surprised.

Nevertheless,

'If I fall, it's over!'

As a general representing his country on an expedition, he showed a fighting spirit that was almost miraculous.

Even as his forehead was halfway shattered and he began to feel the effects of ‘Inflict Pain,’ he managed to lift one eyelid with great difficulty.

Then, this time,

Boom!

Unexpected flames filled his field of vision.

「Self-Destruct」 – Mutation Bracelet

【Causes a strong explosion.】

【Durability increased by 300.】

At this, General Kim Younghyeom, who was single-handedly in charge of the western front, couldn’t help but turn towards Yeongwoo.

「That guy... Is he a wizard?」

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 136

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 136: Diary of a Wanderer (9)

“Hurry up, please!”

As Jang Jeongho exhaled deeply at Seongbuk’s Strongest Sword Yoobin’s urging, he grumbled.

“Why rush like this? Gangnam will handle it well anyway.”

Yoobin from Seongbuk and Jang Jeongho from Dongdaemun.

The two Strongest Swords were now on their way to Paju to participate in the ‘North-South War’, which was the main agenda of yesterday’s meeting.

But in reality, it was closer to Yoobin dragging Jeongho forcibly into the battle.

Jeongho had just finished a battle with the mutant not long ago, and he didn't want to help Jeong Yeongwoo in the first place.

However...

"So, as Jeongho said, Gangnam's Strongest Sword will handle it well, so why aren't we going? If we don't go, it's definitely a loss, isn't it?"

"...?"

"If you stay still, you might regret it later. At least show your face. Anyway, since Yeongwoo will be doing a one-man show, we just have to watch."

Yoobin, who was keenly aware of the situation despite not having seen it firsthand.

On the other hand, Jeongho, while following her to Paju, did not seem pleased.

'Would there only be people like us in North Korea? There might be crazy people like Jeong Yeongwoo there. If that guy keeps kicking up a fuss, someday we might get into big trouble.'

Of course, this was only Jeongho's hope.

Meanwhile!

Continuing to argue back and forth, the two eventually saw the signs of mutants not long after.

"Huh?"

"Uh...?"

It was a bright pillar of light piercing the sky over Paju.

That meant that mutants were still alive in Paju.

"What? How is that possible?"

With her mouth agape, Yoobin started running even faster.

Isn't Paju supposed to be where the Strongest Swords of North and South are fighting?

But how can mutants be alive in the meantime?

"What on earth is happening?"



As it reached this point, Jeongho couldn't help but increase his speed, and shortly after, the battlefield appeared before their eyes.

Clang, clang, swoosh!

The friction sounds of all sorts of equipment flying like bells.

And in the midst of it, a giant white tiger, as seen before, was fighting with North Korean Strongest Swords.

"...?"

For Yoobin and Jeongho, who had just arrived at the scene, it was something they could hardly believe, but what overwhelmed them more than anything was...

"T-Too many...?"

It was the number of Strongest Swords from both sides gathered here.

On the North side alone, there were a whopping nine, plus two corpses on the ground, totaling eleven, and there were also four Strongest Swords from the South.

A total of fifteen Strongest Swords were fighting in this place.

"No, the number is too uneven?"

As Jeongho, the Strongest Sword of Dongdaemun, hesitated at the much larger scale of the battle than expected, someone's head bounced into the air in the middle of the battlefield.

Swoosh!

The newcomers didn't know, but the owner of that head was...

『Pyeongnam's Strongest Sword』

The Strongest Sword of the North Korean army, General Go Jeonhoon01.

\* \* \*

"That bas\*ard, that son of a...!"

Kim Jeongtae, the Strongest Sword from Hamhung, cursed as he saw Go Jeonhoon's head flying.

And for good reason.

「The title of our country, Pyeongnam's Strongest Sword, has been stolen!」

Even the position of the Strongest Sword of Pyeongnam Province has passed to South Korea.

And this means...

「A new Strongest Sword of Joseon's Strongest Sword (Advanced) has been elected.」

It was no different than implying that the thief became the sole candidate for the strongest position in North Korea.

「A new Joseon Strongest Sword has been elected.」

To no one's surprise, with no other Joseon Strongest Sword candidates to compete against, the sole candidate naturally took the position of the Joseon Strongest Sword.

“This is insane.”

“It's unbelievable.”

“Oh, Pyeongnam is dead...?”

The northern camp became chaotic for a moment.

On the other hand, the southern side had a strong sense of foreboding upon seeing General Go Jeonhoon's head severed.

“It's all over! It's time to retreat!”

General Kim Young-hum screamed towards the north, and indeed...

「The title of our country, Joseons Strongest Sword, has been stolen!」

As the worst possible notification message was broadcasted, the morale of the North Korean Strongest Swords hit rock bottom.

To make matters worse, there was no other choice but for Kim Jong-un to return now.

“This...!”

As Kim Jeongtae from Hamhung wore an expression as if he lost his country, Songpa's Strongest Sword Oh Yeonhee, who had been facing him, firmly gripped her sword and said,

“What’s the use of coming this far? That person is a monster beyond our control. It’s regrettable that things have come to this, but anyway...”

Whack!

Instead of continuing her words, Oh Yeonhee swung her sword.

Seeing this, Kim Jeongtae, who had been momentarily distracted, quickly raised his sword to block it.

Clang!

“What the hell is this lunatic talking about? We’re not done yet. Do you think there are only monsters on that side?”

“...What?”

As Oh Yeonhee stared through the blade at her opponent, a roaring sound came from the north again.

“You bastards! Who among you is the Joseon Strongest Sword? Come out now!”

Standing proudly on the hill with a long sword plunged into the ground was none other than the one who Go Jeonhoon, now deceased, had been eagerly awaiting reinforcements from.

『Shinuiju’s Strongest Sword』

Strongest Sword from Shinuiju.

In a way, he was an indispensable figure, even if he was called the guardian of the northern part of the peninsula.

He had been killing thieves, big and small, while guarding Shinuiju, near the border with China.

But now, as the titles of his homeland continued to slip away, he had descended to Paju.

‘I would have been in big trouble if I hadn’t come down here.’

As he looked down at the already chaotic battlefield, Jo Sunghoo sighed.

Although the number of North Korean Strongest Swords was still much higher, the fact that the title of Joseon Strongest Sword had been transferred alone indicated that the actual situation was completely different from what it appeared to be.

“ ... ”

Meanwhile, the war had temporarily reached a lull.

Thanks to the unexpected command of Cho Sunghoo.

The northern side turned their heads to see if the nobles they had been waiting for had arrived, while the southern side shifted their attention to another enemy's appearance.

Of course, the tension was much less on the southern side.

If the Shinuiju Strongest Sword on the northern side was considered a noble, then on the southern side, there was Gangnam...

No, now it was the Joseon's Strongest Sword, Jeong Yeongwoo.

At this point, he was arguably the person closest to being a demon on the Korean Peninsula.

“Just by looking at the appearance, you can tell that their reinforcements over there are somewhat reasonable. Whether it's strength or whatever.”

While Oh Yeonhee exchanged a word with Kim Jeongtae, who was facing her, 'Joseon's Strongest Sword' Jeong Yeongwoo took a few steps towards the hill.

Clack, clack.

Then, he replaced the title above his head with Joseon Strongest Sword.

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Click!

With that, a slightly different tooltip appeared compared to the Gyeongbuk Strongest Sword.

「Joseon's Strongest Sword」 – Legendary title

【Supremacy of the Strongest Sword】

【Voting Rights】

‘...Joseon Swordsmanship.’

Actually, it was only natural, but the title of Joseon's Strongest Sword was accompanied by Joseon Swordsmanship.

For Yeongwoo, who had spent quite a while on Rohm, it was quite a refreshing change.

'But is Rohm's Bottom still higher in terms of grade?'

As Yeongwoo brought up the list of martial arts, it appeared that both the current Joseon Swordsmanship he was using and Rohm's Bottom, which was a legendary grade martial art, were the same.

||Joseon Swordsmanship – Legendary Grade

|Rohm's Bottom – Legendary Grade

|Gyeongbuk Sword Law – Unique Grade

'Oh... But still, giving it a legendary grade as the best martial art of the nation.'

In that case, there might not be a need to use Rohm's Bottom this time.

And if he wanted, he could always switch between Joseon Swordsmanship and Rohm's Bottom.

'Let's try Joseon Swordsmanship this time.'

Swoosh!

After Yeongwoo sheathed the Dragon's Legacy and drew out the black sword again, Strongest Sword of Shinuiju twisted his mouth.

"What a disrespectful brat."

It wasn't just that the opponent confidently put 'Joseon's Strongest Sword' on his head, but also his pride was hurt by not using a bow hanging on his body and drawing out his sword instead.

It was clearly a sign of underestimating them.

However, Yeongwoo, on the other hand...

Swish!

In the meantime, he was in the process of pulling out his bow.

With a sword in one hand.

It was possible because the distance between them was close.

“Considering the situation, wouldn’t it be right to come at me? Our comrades’ lives are at stake.”

As Yeongwoo let go of his bow with those words, tremendous pressure emerged from the front of the bow.

Phewww!

Then, a secret arrow shot from the bow, aimed at Shinuiju’s Strongest Sword.

Swoosh!

But the astonishing thing happened next.

“...!”

The arrow didn’t explode.

It was only natural for Shinuiju’s Strongest Sword to twist his body to avoid the arrow.

‘A master is a master. It seems North Korea was worth waiting for.’

Seeing Yeongwoo’s surprised expression, Shinuiju’s Strongest Sword rushed forward with a confident smile and spoke in a bold voice.

“I came down here because of you, leaving the border empty. But if I can return as the Strongest Sword of Joseon, it should be enough for a bargain.”

Swoosh.

Shinuiju’s Strongest Sword was trying to pull something out of his bosom.

Since Yeongwoo had experienced various ambushes, he turned his upper body before the hologram of Joseon Swordsmanship was activated.

Swish.

Then, as expected, two small daggers flew in succession, and Yeongwoo’s vision momentarily turned navy blue.

‘Oh, this is it.’

The hologram color of Joseon Swordsmanship was navy blue.

Swish!

Continuing, as Yeongwoo grasped the sword following the navy blue hologram, Shinuiju's Strongest Sword, who was rushing at him like a storm, flinched.

It was because he realized the completely different combat posture of his opponent from before.

It seemed to be a very refined posture, probably...

‘Joseon Swordsmanship...!’

Facing off against Joseon Swordsmanship, which should have been North Korea's secret technique, directly was quite an experience.

“Son of a bitch.”

Whether it was because of overwhelming emotions or not, Shinuiju's Strongest Sword's face contorted viciously.

“This disgrace shall be repaid in blood.”

In response, although awkwardly, Yeongwoo raised the tip of his sword as directed by the Joseon Swordsmanship.

“Come in.”

With that, the other Strongest Swords who had been watching the meeting between the two men in a daze, also regained their vigor.

Shouldn't they end this war?

“Yaaah!”

“Die!”

As the momentum of the North side surged with the appearance of the Strongest Sword of Shinuiju, General Kim Youngheum, who was already holding onto the four Strongest Swords, shouted with his mouth wide open.

「What's with the fancy moves after killing one! Don't you have any other magic?」

As he was large in stature, there were many places to strike, and this was a request for his own survival.

Even though they were enhanced mutants, facing the four Strongest Swords who were ready to fight for their lives was not easy.

“...Wait a moment!”

Likewise, facing the first encounter with Shinuiju, with death looming, Yeongwoo leaned back and brought his hand to the whistle hanging around his neck.

Then, Jo Sunghoo opened his eyes wide and screamed.

“Stop! Whatever it is, just stop there! Let’s fight fairly!”

I saw clearly that the monster in South Korea had another trick.

However, from Yeongwoo’s perspective, it was necessary to protect Baekho and the remaining Strongest Swords, which were South Korea’s valuable assets.

“I’m sorry. Let’s just match the numbers for now.”

“No, noooooo!”

Eventually, amidst Jo Sunghoo’s screams, the sound of Yeongwoo’s whistle rang out long.

Piiiiiiiiiiiiing!

「...Huh?」

The sound of a whistle in the middle of the battlefield.

Most of the audience, including Kim Youngheum, looked surprised at the unexpected skill of the Joseon Strongest Sword.

And then, as the surrounding colors changed and the sky began to split...

Chop!

“Ah.”

“W-What...”

“The sky...?”

Except for a very few, no one had dared to anticipate.

「Yaaaaah!」



「Ughhh!」

It meant that two more mutants were about to appear in the sky.

Swoosh!

Two giant silhouettes swiftly approached the battlefield.

However, there was a variable that even Yeongwoo, who called them, hadn't considered, and that was...

「That's the one, sir!」

「What? Who...?」

Both of them were blinded by the official commendation for buying a television.

「That mutant! Kim Youngheum, that bastard!」

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 137

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 137: Diary of a Wanderer (10)

“Yeongtae, what's going on?”

「Hmm?」

The moment Yeongwoo and Kim Younghyeom were both startled, Yeongwoo's 'friends' landed, scattering dust in the air.

Koo-oo-oo-oo-ong!

And even before the dust settled.

Hwae-aeak!

Yeongtae jumped out from the dust cloud.

[Yeongwoo07's Friend – Hong Yeongtae]

Hoo-woooooook!

A heavy presence, enough to make the Strongest Swords in the region involuntarily step back, emanated, and Yeongtae rushed straight to Kim Younghyeom through the open path.

「Yaaaaah!」

Yeongtae's movement was so lightning-fast that even Yeongwoo couldn't stop him this time.

Ssweaaaaat!

It was the moment when a hand dagger penetrated into the body of a significant portion of the current North-South Allied Forces.

「This brat.」

Half surprise, half rage.

Kim Younghyeom emitted his specialty, a strong gust, with a complex expression, but.

「You're dead!」

Yeongtae casually countered his restraint with his body and swung his fingernails.

“That lunatic.”

Upon seeing this, Yeongwoo immediately tried to rush towards Yeongtae but hesitated upon witnessing the following scene.

Kwaaaak!

Kim Younghyeom, facing Yeongtae's nail attack, raised his upper body and grabbed the opponent's hand with his forepaws.

「E, eek...!」

「This kid, why is he so strong?」

Surprisingly, a power struggle was established.

No, it was astonishing that even after 4 days of reinforcement, Kim Younghyeom, a fourth-day mutant, was not able to overwhelm Yeongtae.

‘No way.’

Yeongwoo realized something as he watched.

He had just been vaguely aware of it until now, but now it was certain.

‘Even the friends are getting stronger.’

As the days passed, it was clear that the friends in the whistle were also being reinforced.

Otherwise, how could Yeongtae, who was a second-day mutant, confront Kim Younghyeom like that?

「Kkuung...!」

However, it seemed that they couldn’t completely dominate the current fourth-day mutant, as a grunt escaped from Yeongtae’s mouth shortly after.

Then.

「Oh, I’m really sorry.」

A white lump appeared behind Yeongtae and attempted to punch Kim Younghyeom’s face like a mountain.

Boo-woooooook!

It was none other than the former VCsoft chairman, Kim Taejoon.

[Yeongwoo07’s Friend – Kim Taejoon]

‘Damn, that punch is too strong!’

Yeongwoo, sensing that Kim Taejoon’s attack was unusual, immediately shouted while pulling out the ‘Legacy of the Dragon’.

“Stop...! He’s our guest!”

At that moment, Kim Taejoon, who had been about to extend his fist right in front of the White Tiger’s crown, widened his eyes and stopped moving.

「He’s a guest?」

Kim Taejoon, who had a momentarily dazed expression, quickly turned to Yeongtae with a shocked face.

Huh.

To everyone's surprise, Yeongtae, who had been holding both of the White Tiger's hind legs, trembled slightly with his long muzzle.

「Huh...? This is our guest?」

As if the expression 'this' was bothering him, Kim Younghyeom pressed down on Yeongtae when he felt his strength draining away.

\*Creak!\*

Thunderous sounds burst from Kim Younghyeom's throat in anger.

However, since he hadn't actually been hit, Kim Younghyeom refrained from attacking Yeongtae.

「You, these kids. What's your identity?」

As he growled, his beard trembling, Kim Taejoon prostrated himself on the ground in apology.

「I'm sorry, we didn't recognize you.」

Upon this, Yeongwoo explained to Younghyeom instead of the two.

“They met as mutants like generals, shook hands with me, and became friends. Today, it seems we misunderstood them a bit hastily.”

「Friends...?」

Kim Younghyeom, who was chuckling at the expression that could only be considered unconventional in this world, suddenly widened his eyes as he belatedly noticed the name tags of the two strangers.

[Yeongwoo07's Friend – Hong Yeongtae]

[Yeongwoo07's Friend – Kim Taejoon]

And although no one was saying anything, even the Strongest Swords on both sides of North and South were in a state of shock beyond their limits by all this.

In the first place, it was beyond common sense that they were in alliance with the mutants of Paju, let alone that a whistle could summon mutants directly...

‘We're screwed.’

Shinuiju's Strongest Sword Jo Sunghoo closed his eyes tightly.

Isn't the level, or rather the dimension, of the equipment being used in the first place different?

While they came to war with swords, it was no different on the other side than coming out with guns and cannons.

So, the 'we' that Jo Sunghoo thought was over, meant not only the Strongest Swords in this place but also the entire North Korea itself.

'Of course, even at this time, the Pyongyang Strongest Swords will continue to strengthen.'

Is that enough?

It may be possible to stop Kim Jong-un as everyone wants, but it is not easy to be sure whether it is possible to defeat that monster.

What about the unsettling atmosphere in China?

'Damn it.'

Anyway, the war is still ongoing.

And Yeongwoo didn't forget this fact.

Also, the fact that the 'friends' didn't have much time left.

"Let's finish this battle first."

As Yeongwoo said this, the two mutants summoned as 'friends' glared fiercely at the North's Strongest Swords surrounding the battlefield.

They had realized that they were the ones who would bring a television to the room of the returnee.

\* \* \*

A premonition of defeat.

Just with the sudden entrance of the two 'friends', the situation had completely turned around.

Without Yeongwoo's direct intervention, the number of North's Strongest Swords, numbering close to a battalion, were overwhelmed.

“Ugh!”

Kim Taejoon’s real combat power, clad in granite armor, was truly tremendous.

“What, what’s happening!”

“Watch out! They’re coming again!”

Every time he swung his ferocious fist, the North’s lines completely collapsed, but there was no way to stop Kim Taejoon.

Just as Yeongwoo had struggled with Kim Taejoon’s granite armor, so did other Strongest Swords, who were meeting him for the first time.

They didn’t know how to defeat an opponent whose blades couldn’t pierce.

Kugugugung!

So, every time he charged in, the Strongest Swords from North Korea could only helplessly retreat.

And then, as if waiting.

「Yaaahhhh!」

The spotted humanoid Hong Yeongtae and General White Tiger Kim Younghyeom attacked from the sides, taking down people one by one.

“Oh my goodness.”

“Do we have anything to do...?”

Given the situation, the Strongest Swords from the South had been watching without intervening for some time.

In the first place, even if they hadn’t come to help Yeongwoo, this was something that the man alone could have handled.

“I told you, didn’t I? We just had to show up.”

Lee Yoobin glanced awkwardly at Jang Jeongho from Dongdaemun.

However, the reason Lee Yoobin’s throat felt a bit dry was that she hadn’t expected Yeongwoo to control the mutants like puppets.

And this was the case for the North's Strongest Swords, who were the biggest victims of this incident; they all wore expressions as if they had already become defeated soldiers.

The fact that the South Korean thief was an opponent that ordinary humans could never defeat was realized.

'If only Comrade Kim Jong-un had been here instead.'

Someone was even thinking this far, so it was natural that the signs of an unfavorable battle were becoming more apparent.

"..."

Strongest Sword Jo Sunghoo, who was still facing off against Yeongwoo, also had a faint expression now.

"After we're defeated, Pyongyang's Strongest Sword will inevitably come down to see."

At Jo Sunghoo's words, Yeongwoo nodded his head for now.

"That's right."

"Then will you be with those people then too?"

"...?"

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

At first, Yeongwoo thought the 'people' the opponent mentioned were the Strongest Swords from the South, but soon realized that wasn't the case.

Yeongtae, Taejun, Younghyeom.

They referred to the mutants currently on the battlefield.

"Yes, I will."

As Yeongwoo nodded again, Jo Sunghoo closed his eyes for a moment.

He was envisioning what it would be like to face the Pyongyang's Strongest Sword while also dealing with three mutants and the Joseon's Strongest Sword.

"..."

Then Jo Sunghoo opened his eyes again.

“The current significance of Pyongyang’s Strongest Sword’s existence is the assassination of the General Secretary. Most people are waiting for that.”

The assassination of the General Secretary.

It was said that once Comrade Kim Jong-un returned, they would kill him.

“But if you end up killing the Pyongyang Strongest Swords before the showdown...”

“ ... ”

“But if you end up killing the Pyongyang’s Strongest Sword before the showdown...”

“ ... ”

“Unfortunately, if that really happens... wouldn’t it be your responsibility to support his legacy, even if not necessarily as compatriots? I consider it a request you could fulfill even if you’re not a comrade.”

Kim Jong-un, before being a dictator of North Korea, is a figure whose very existence is close to evil.

So if the Pyongyang’s Strongest Sword were to be broken, it would be a request to Yeongwoo to fulfill the great task in his place.

“Are you already leaving your will?”

Yeongwoo asked without giving a clear answer, and Jo Sunghoo wrinkled his nose.

“You know full well that I’m going to die.”

“ ... ”

As Jo Sunghoo said, right now, Yeongwoo’s eyes revealed countless marks of death that the Joseon Swordsmanship had raised.

Various vital points scattered throughout the opponent’s body.

If Yeongwoo were to initiate an attack based on Joseon Swordsmanship right now, Jo Sunghoo wouldn’t be able to withstand a single strike.

“Well, before I die, let me see it once. Let’s see what our country’s greatest swordsmanship is like.”



Jo Sunghoo said this while adjusting his grip on the sword, and Yeongwoo also raised the tip of his sword diagonally, assuming an attacking stance.

Swoo.

Unlike various swordsmanship techniques from the South, including Gyeongbuk, which Yeongwoo had directly experienced before, Joseon Swordsmanship's basic posture was to turn the body to the side and extend the blade forward.

It was similar to fencing.

'It's an incredibly aggressive swordsmanship.'

Turning the body to the side reduced the exposed body area to the opponent in front, but in fact, this was to minimize the cues for the attack and make it difficult to recognize the preliminary movements.

Reducing the area vulnerable to being hit was just an added bonus.

In other words, Joseon Swordsmanship was a swordsmanship that considered attack as the best defense.

As Yeongwoo focused on one of the many marks visible to him, Jo Sunghoo, who recognized it, smiled.

"Is that where the 'kill' mark is?"

He, like Yeongwoo, was using a swordsmanship developed on the Korean Peninsula, so he was well aware of the significance of the marks.

—Kill

Yeongwoo also knew that the opponent was tracking his gaze, but even so, he continued the attack as it was.

Swhiit!

He pushed the tip of the sword, which had been extended diagonally towards the opponent, deeply forward in a frontal thrust.

Swhiit!

As the opponent thrusts forward with the sword extended diagonally towards him, there's something peculiar about the attack.

Instead of the flat side of the blade facing upwards, it's oriented sideways, giving it a slight rotational force.

Tsuaat!

Clearly anticipating the attack, Jo Sunghoo extended his sword to block the trajectory, but Yeongwoo's blade seems to have been waiting for this, as it wrapped around the opponent's sword, redirecting its direction.

Kwikigik!

It was an attack originally intended to change the point of impact using the opponent's counterattack.

“...!”

Yeongwoo's blade, penetrating through the gap between Jo Sunghoo's sword, unmistakably pierced through the opponent's sternum.

“Crack!”

Shinuiju's Strongest Sword Jo Sunghoo, suddenly hit with a strong impact, caused his collarbone to shake violently.

Then, he opened his mouth laboriously, revealing teeth stained with blood.

“Indeed, Joseon... it's the best swordsmanship.”

Upon hearing this, Yeongwoo swiftly withdrew his blade from the opponent's chest and immediately whirled around, swinging the sword diagonally.

Ssuaeaack!

As if sketching a wedge pattern in the air, Jo Sunghoo's head, Shinuiju's Strongest Sword, created a small shadow as it fell away from his body.

[Quest] “Headhunter”

[Mission] Sever 6/7 of the Strongest Sword's necks.

[Reward] 7 million karma

[Special] You must disclose the support of the Dogo in this mission.

‘Now, just one more.’

As Yeongwoo observed the updated and ruthlessly renewed status of “Headhunter,” a new quest appears beneath it.

[Quest] “Will of the Dead”

[Mission] Assassinate Kim Jong-un.

[Reward] Dogo special equipment

[Special] You must disclose the support of the Dogo in this mission.

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 138

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 138: Distortion (1)

‘Are you telling me to kill Kim Jong-un?’

Yeongwoo blinked as he looked at the new Dogo Quest report titled ‘Will of the Dead.’

Of course, there was nothing that couldn’t be killed.

If that guy ever came down to South Korea, he would be the first to act without anyone’s orders.

But seeing the assassination order that came from another realm was a bit strange.

[Reward] Dogo Special Equipment

“ ...”

But it was indeed an irresistible proposal.

‘However, there is one problem.’

Yeongwoo looked northward.

And that problem was precisely...

'If by any chance, Pyongyang's Strongest Sword kills Kim Jong-un first, then that quest becomes invalid.'

However, it wasn't feasible to just storm into Pyongyang claiming to have monopolized Kim Jong-un.

Who knows when Kim Jong-un might come down and knock on Pyongyang's door.

"Could it be that Dogo wants that scenario?"

Yeongwoo shook his head.

'For now, let's do what we can immediately.'

What they could do immediately was to cut off the head of the last Strongest Sword demanded in 'Headhunter.'

"Yeongtae!"

As Yeongwoo called out the name of his first friend, Sooin, who was rummaging among the Strongest Swords, raised his head.

「Yeah? What's up?」

Yeongwoo ordered casually.

"We have to spare one person. I need to cut their throat."

It was simply stating the truth, but to the listeners, it sounded truly villainous.

"What...?"

"What did you just say...?"

Even the South Korean Strongest Swords, who were allies, were suspicious of their ears.

So, what about the Strongest Swords from North Korea, who were the targets of beheading?

"Heh... hee hee!"

"Save me!"

Starting from Yeongwoo's words, everyone began to scatter in all directions.

It wasn't just because of the idea of cutting throats, but also because they decided to flee upon realizing that the Joseon's Strongest Sword, the vanguard, would invade in earnest.

It was already a done deal.

Snap!

Of the North Korean Strongest Swords still surviving, there were only three.

And none of these three dared to challenge Jeong Yeongwoo.

He just started running because he thought that one of the three might survive, even if it was only at a low probability.

"Aaah!"

「How dare you!」

One of the first swords running to the northwest was handed over to General Kim Younghyeom.

In response, Hyeon Changsoo, the Changdo's Strongest Sword who courageously chose to head due north, looked sideways at his comrade who had just been bitten by a tiger and made a horrified expression.

'This is hell.'

An expeditionary force that included three Strongest Swords, renowned for their exceptional martial arts skills.

That's why they joined the battle with the thought of joyfully plundering, but they never expected such an outcome.

'What will happen now? Is our North Korea doomed?'

Even amidst the urgency of his own life, he thought about the future of his country, but soon his consciousness faded away.

Splat!

Yeongwoo, who had followed him like a shadow, slashed his throat in one swift motion.

Thunk!

Hyeon Changsoo, who died without even leaving behind a last breath, became the final piece of Yeongwoo's quest, received from another realm.

Ping!

[Quest Complete – "Headhunter"]

[Reward Received]

| 7,000,000 Karma

'Ah.'

Finally, Headhunter complete.

Then a terrifying noise came from the sky.

Ssssshhhh!

It was the sound of a Dogo Credit Card descending.

A black metal object, almost exactly the size of a credit card, coming down.

Sshhhht!

From beyond the darkened sky, the card that was the source of the problem streaked across the sky and landed at Yeongwoo's feet in the blink of an eye.

'... 7,000,000.'

As Yeongwoo picked up the card, which was about a meter away from the ground, the number '7,000,000' appeared on the surface of the black metal.

In addition, he had earned a whopping 1.6 million Karma from the Wyvern hunt in Gwangjin-gu.

'Now I have a total of 8.6 million in cash. I can buy all the abnormal climate equipment and still have plenty left.'

The reason Yeongwoo saved Karma even before the North-South confrontation was purely to take down tonight's abnormal climate.

He didn't even consider losing to the people who came down from the North.

And meanwhile.

Thunk!

As the lone survivor from the North, who had been running northeast, three pursuers followed closely behind.

They were none other than ‘friends’ Hong Yeongtae, Songpa’s Strongest Sword Oh Yeonhee, and Seocho’s Choi Namhee.

「What.....?」

At Yeongtae’s questioning expression of ‘Why bother?’ as he looked at the two Strongest Swords, Choe Namhee smiled awkwardly and exchanged eye contact.

“Um... Can I ask for a concession? It’s kind of awkward to just stand here, and I feel sorry for Mr. Yeongwoo.”

In other words, it meant requesting a chance to fight to add some excitement.

「Huh? We already fought at the beginning.」

However, the circumstances of the two strangers were not a consideration for Yeongtae, who was busy with his work.

「If you want to fight more, get permission from Yeongwoo first.」

With that, Yeongtae deliberately made a grand gesture and increased his speed.

Crack!

A signal that even the use of force would be followed if they continued to follow.

And so, in the end.

“Oh, it’s not gonna work out.”

“...”

The two had no choice but to stop in their tracks.

Then, from the other side, Yeongtae was seen swinging his claws towards the last enemy.

Finally, the battle ended up being dominated by Jeong Yeongwoo and his friends.

“...But still, you’re not going to give us anything? We came all the way here.”

Choe Namhee looked at Oh Yeonhee with a disappointed expression.

In response, Oh Yeonhee sighed and gently touched her throat.

“Well, I’m not sure. He’s such an unpredictable person.”

As she turned around, she saw Jeong Yeongwoo walking towards the battlefield littered with corpses.

“Hmm.”

Just the number of Strongest Swords killed in this spot alone was eleven.

So, how much loot was there?

Even Oh Yeonhee, who valued her dignity, couldn’t help but feel greedy for the loot.

“Shall we go for now? We should at least try to beg for travel expenses, even if it’s a little embarrassing.”

\* \* \*

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

「Is it over now?」

Kim Younghyeom, a former general and a mutant, squatted like a mountain, looking at Yeongwoo.

Although it didn’t seem like it, it was Kim Younghyeom’s own way of giving a friendly signal.

He minimized his size to reduce the intimidation he emitted.

In other words, he didn’t want to fight Yeongwoo anymore.

Before being a formidable opponent, they had fought together against the North Korean army, after all.

Regardless of the opponent’s intentions, Kim Younghyeom had already developed camaraderie.

Perhaps it was because he was a former soldier.



Anyway, such emotions couldn't be blocked by willpower.

「.....」

Kim Younghyeom stared at Yeongwoo, suppressing the momentarily rising temper, as if he had forgotten about it, and threw out words indifferently.

「Is it over now? You're not even answering. What are you doing?」

Ignoring the general's words so blatantly, despite his outstanding martial arts skills, was audacious.

Kim Younghyeom stared at Yeongwoo with an intense gaze, momentarily restraining his rising temper.

Then, as if he had forgotten, Yeongwoo turned his head and looked at the massive white beast.

“Ah, sorry. I was just wondering if there's anything that guy missed picking up.”

The 'guy' Yeongwoo referred to was...

-Keek! Keeeeet!

The golden goblin leaping over the corpses.

And now, in Yeongwoo's hand...

-Shhhht.

There was the Epic-grade compass, Serpent of Greed.

「Serpent of Greed」 – Epic Compass

【Always seeks rarity.】

‘It doesn't seem like there are any hidden items.’

Thanks to the golden goblin, they were able to gather all the loot in one place, but there was a slight disappointment.

Most of the equipment had been damaged due to the ability damage.

It was similar to when he fought the singer Lee Seonho with a long-range shot, breaking his sword and armor.

Due to Yeongwoo's long-range attacks weakening the equipment of the North Korean Strongest Swords, some of their equipment was damaged during the subsequent battle.

'Not just mutants, but this seems to affect others as well.'

It was indeed a remarkable effect, but when there was a need to preserve loot like today, it seemed necessary to use the bow cautiously.

'The higher-grade equipment seems to be intact. Does durability vary by grade?'

As Yeongwoo examined the loot spread out by the goblin, he realized that, generally, higher-grade items were less damaged by the ability damage.

Most of the severely damaged equipment, with tooltips half-broken, were relics or lower-grade.

And thinking deeper about it...

'Considering that the Strongest Swords mostly have relics and lower-grade equipment... does this mean that ability damage is practically the bane of Strongest Swords?'

Mutation-grade equipment, which could be considered the Strongest Swords' supply-type equipment.

An attack property that destroys such equipment completely...

"...."

As Yeongwoo looked at the bow he had been carrying over his torso for a moment, General Kim Younghyeom, who had been waiting with his body still crouched, spoke again.

「Is that golden monster also your friend?」

Then, the golden goblin, which had been laying out loot in front of Yeongwoo, pointed at itself with its finger.

-Keet! Keeeet!

Upon seeing this, Yeongwoo glanced at the goblin for a moment and nodded.

"Um... Although it's a bit different category-wise, it's still close to being a friend."

After saying this, Yeongwoo realized that Kim Younghyeom had been talking nonsense since earlier.

‘Ah, right.’

Now that the battle was completely over, Kim Younghyeom, a mutant, was alone in this place.

He wasn’t a ‘friend’ of Yeongwoo like Yeongtae or Taejoon, nor was he a Strongest Sword from the South.

Moreover.

Thud!

On the other side, Oh Yeonhee, Choi Namhee, and Yeongtae were returning after completing the pursuit of survivors.

Now, if they wanted, they could kill Kim Younghyeom, who could be considered the last loot here, and leave.

And in reality, if it were an ordinary group of Strongest Swords, that’s what they would have done.

However.

[Your achievement tendency is “Stubborn.”]

The current holder of power in this place, Jeong Yeongwoo, was officially recognized by the system as stubborn.

Furthermore, as a ‘special social worker’ collecting mutants, he was able to sense Kim Younghyeom’s signal, albeit belatedly.

“Thank you for your hard work, General.”

As Yeongwoo bowed to Kim Younghyeom, the South’s Strongest Swords, who were already wary of the large white tiger, looked at him with surprised eyes.

To them, even exchanging polite conversation with mutants was unfamiliar, let alone greeting them.

Of course, Park Jeongjin, the Strongest Sword who owed his life to Kim Younghyeom, was an exception.

“Uh, you really did a great job, General!”

As he stuttered, General Kim Younghyeom smiled as if showing his long fangs.

Now it was time to get to the point.

「Now, what happens to me from now on?」

Then, the murmurs from the South's Strongest Swords subsided all at once.

If Yeongwoo didn't accept Kim Younghyeom like he did with the 'friends' in the whistle, the only remaining development would be another battle.

However, without hesitation, Yeongwoo extended his hand to Kim Younghyeom and said:

"I suppose I'll need your help, General."

「What...?」

"We're going to assassinate Kim Jong-un."

「Oh.」

Then, for the first time, Kim Younghyeom smiled broadly.

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 139

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 139: Distortion (2)

The execution of Kim Jong-un.

To General Kim Younghyeom, just hearing about it was a thrilling tale.

Being originally from the army, and known for his hardline stance on North Korean policies, he couldn't help but feel excited.

Moreover, he had just witnessed it firsthand.

A scene where armed communists from North Korea brandish swords in downtown Paju.

「Well, that bastard deserves to die for real.」

Of course, the vicious guy from Korea named Jeong Yeongwoo was two levels higher than the guys from North Korea.

「But...」

“Yes, please go ahead.”

「Why do you think this happened? Did they suddenly decide to unify?」

At Kim Younghyeom’s question, everyone, including Yeongwoo, fell silent.

“Um... well...”

In truth, it was none other than Jeong Yeongwoo who had pressed the start button for this war.

“I must admit, the provocation was essentially initiated by me.”

Yeongwoo briefly recounted the series of events that led to the surprise attack after crossing the military demarcation line during a nighttime outing, causing Kim Younghyeom to raise an eyebrow.

「Is that so? Well, regardless, a war was bound to happen sooner or later if it has come to this level of institutionalization.」

Having heard even the presence of a stigma of territorialism, Kim Younghyeom sensed that the calamity that had befallen this world was far from over.

「It’s not just North Korea that’s the problem. It’s truly an era of barbarism. Think about what happened historically in times where power was everything.」

There was no need to look far; even domestic conflicts were largely resolved through power.

So, what would happen when nations themselves ceased to matter, let alone when they weren’t even of the same ethnicity?

「Of course, the most urgent issue at the moment is Kim Jong-un. If that bastard returns as a mutant like me, he’ll likely slaughter every visible human being.」

As Kim Younghyeom spoke thus, Yeongwoo subtly brought up his main point.

“So, General, there’s one thing I must confess.”

「...What is it?」

Detecting a hint of ominousness in Yeongwoo's tone, General Kim Younghyeom became defensive.

And right on cue, the two 'friends' who had been enjoying the outdoors suddenly began to vanish into thin air.

Their summoning time had expired.

「Oh, already!?!」

With a disappointed expression, Yeongtae looked up at the sky.

Then, shifting his gaze to the White Tiger in front of him, he cheerfully exclaimed,

「General! Please come play with us! I'll entertain you well!」

It was essentially false advertising, but nonetheless, Yeongtae left those words behind and disappeared.

And Kim Tae-joon, the representative, said,

「General, you can trust Yeongwoo. However, living here might not be so smooth.」

Uttering a somewhat neutral remark, he vanished.

No wonder Kim Younghyeom felt bewildered.

「What's all this nonsense?」

Upon which, Yeongwoo, probably gazed vaguely at where the returnee's room might be.

“Actually, if you want to assassinate Kim Jong-un with me, you must pay a certain price.”

「A price...?」

As Kim Younghyeom adopted a defensive stance, Yeongwoo continued without reservation.

“You'll have to go to prison.”

\* \* \*

Returnee's Room.

A kind of isolation space where Yeongwoo's 'friends' live until they're summoned.

According to Yeongtae, who could be considered the first prisoner, initially, there was nothing to do except stare at the white walls that surrounded them.

Yeongtae truly endured severe torture within those confines.

The passage of time felt almost eternal to him back then.

Then, after receiving a summons and earning his first official points, he realized there was hope even within the 'returnee's room,' as he could use these points to buy various items.

Whatever it was, having a goal was much better than enduring the passage of time in silence.

Especially for Kim Taejoon, the chairman who had left family behind in the original world, he had high hopes for television.

However, for General Kim Younghyeom...

「It's been too long since I divorced my wife. Even if I could find her, I wouldn't want to meet her now, especially not in this situation.」

Moreover, he didn't have any children, and his parents had passed away from illness a few years ago.

In other words, General Kim Younghyeom was essentially alone in this world.

「Isn't there any way to avoid being imprisoned? We seem to be getting along just fine as we are now.」

The scene of the six-meter-long White Tiger pointing alternately with its front paws was quite amusing.

However, Yeongwoo shook his head firmly.

“If Kim Jong-un were to appear today, we might consider it, but even if he were to appear, it wouldn't be until tomorrow... or even later.”

On the other hand, as confirmed by this recent battle, the friends summoned by the whistle were becoming stronger as time passed.

At the very least, it seemed that they were being reinforced to the level of mutants summoned on the same day.

In other words, while Kim Younghyeom was already quite strong, if he became a 'friend,' he would be summoned in an even stronger state.

「That's quite an enticing offer.」

Instead, one may have to endure an isolated life that could potentially last forever as the price.

「It's true that I received bribes. But it's not as if my actions warrant a life sentence, is it?」

Furthermore, he had already been executed once.

Hadn't he lost his life as a human under the unilateral judgement of the public?

「Suddenly becoming unhappy...」

When Kim Younghyeom genuinely looked sad, Yeongwoo suddenly pointed north.

Swish.

"Instead, you've been given the opportunity to have a cool showdown with Kim Jong-un."

「Do you think I'm joking? Even though I'm a soldier...」

However, Yeongwoo's words weren't finished yet.

"Kim Jong-un has six arms."

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

「What? Really? He has six arms?」

Kim Younghyeom's ears perked up unknowingly.

"Yes. That guy has become a Yaksha. So he probably uses six weapons too."

「Damn... It's hard to imagine. I guess I won't be able to avoid it.」



The thought of Kim Jong-un appearing with six arms had completely captivated the White Tiger.

「.....」

Kim Younghyeom, who had been frowning for a while, finally made a once-in-a-lifetime decision.

「So, how can I become one of those friends?」

\* \* \*

‘...Unbelievable. Is he really going to prison willingly?’

Songpa’s Strongest Sword Oh Yeonhee couldn’t close her mouth.

It was truly shocking.

Because Kim Younghyeom, the general, and Joseon’s Strongest Sword Jeong Yeongwoo had just completed their ‘handshake.’

Strictly speaking, it was more like Yeongwoo covering the return button that Younghyeom had placed on his large foot with his hand.

In any case, this was an unreasonable slave contract, and she could understand neither Yeongwoo, who proposed such a contract, nor Younghyeom, who accepted it.

However, there was one thing she could finally understand.

“That’s why Jeong Hyunsik ended up in such a pathetic state.”

Just as Choi Namhee had just said, it was about why Jeong Yeongwoo was so powerful.

“His daily life itself was different from others.”

Oh Yeonhee let out a tone of resignation.

Everything about Jeong Yeongwoo was different from ordinary Strongest Swords.

From how to become stronger to mindset.

At first, he was the Gyeongbuk’s Strongest Sword, then the Gangnam’s Strongest Sword, and then, after how long, he became the Joseon’s Strongest Sword.

To continue such unreasonable behavior, the person himself had to be different from normal.

‘To assassinate Kim Jong-un? Maybe this guy really will. How far is he going to go...?’

While Oh Yeonhee was rubbing her forehead, General Kim Younghyeom, who had just finished shaking hands with Yeongwoo, began to vanish into thin air.

Swish.

Like the other two mutants, he was turning into a genie of the whistle.

「I... I feel a bit strange.」

[TL/N: I feel a bit strange mr. stark...]

[PR/N: ngl i still haven't moved on from tony's death...]

With half his muzzle erased by now, Kim Younghyeom looked up at the sky.

Srrr.

Eventually, even his body, disappeared as if fluttering in the air, leaving behind a golden orb in its place.

Pop!

Then the golden goblin dashed forward and put the golden orb into the spatial pouch.

– Kee Kee!

Now there were two golden orbs inside the pouch.

“He’s gone.”

As the faint presence of General Kim Younghyeom, who had been left, could no longer be felt, Yeongwoo carefully picked up the whistle hanging around his neck.

Swish.

「Pumpkin-colored Whistle」 – Legendary necklace

【Summoning friends】

|Yeongtae, Taejoon, Younghyeom

“Wow.”

It was clear that the name of the former army general was engraved in the tooltip of the whistle.

In some other dimension, just like the returnee’s room, General Kim Younghyeom’s room must have been created by now.

From now on, not only the Golem and the hyena, but also the White Tiger would fall.

This was enough to fight Kim Jong-un with six arms.

“Now, shall we take a look at the spoils?”

After finishing recruiting the new friend, Yeongwoo let go of the whistle, and the Seoul’s Strongest Swords, who had been focusing on him, coughed awkwardly one by one.

“Ahem.”

“Oh, right.”

“There were quite a lot of spoils...”

Even though their contributions in this battle weren’t high, they couldn’t help but hope that they would get their fair share of the loot.

Even Oh Yeonhee was thinking about confronting Yeongwoo if he tried to monopolize all the loot.

Still, she thought he should at least provide some compensation to the Strongest Swords who had risked their lives in battle.

And sure enough.

“Thank you very much for coming all the way here.”

Yeongwoo was the first to speak.

“Fortunately, the battle ended without any casualties. Still, who knows what would have happened if the fight had dragged on.”

As he carefully examined the 20 or so pieces of equipment displayed on the floor, everyone in the room swallowed heavily.

It was now Yeongwoo’s turn to speak.

"I feel like I've gained a lot here today. First of all, I've made General Kim Younghyeom my friend."

Yeongwoo paused for a moment, then met the eyes of the five Strongest Swords in front of him, one by one.

"I'm not sure if we're friends yet... but since you all responded to my unilateral request to join the battle, you're at least my comrades, right?"

Then, Seocho's Strongest Sword Choi Namhee nodded with a weak smile.

"Well... we're more than just comrades now. If the situation had been much worse, we would have fought together at the risk of our lives."

It was both an empty statement and a fact.

If Yeongwoo had been overwhelmed by the North Korean main force in Paju, they would have naturally fought to the death.

It was not a matter of loyalty but a matter of logic.

If the North Koreans succeeded in killing Jeong Yeongwoo, who else would they target next?

Naturally, they would advance from Paju and Goyang to Seoul.

'I should be grateful that I met Jeong Yeongwoo as a friend rather than an enemy.'

As Choi Namhee thought this, she smiled with her eyes, and Yeongwoo responded with a friendly smile.

And then.

"In that sense, I would like to share some of the spoils with all of you. Because you fought alongside me, my comrades."

"...!"

"Wow."

"Is... is that true?"

They had hoped, but they had never expected Yeongwoo to show such mercy, so everyone's eyes widened in surprise.

“Yes. If there’s anything you want among the equipment here, you can take it. However, there are three conditions.”

Yeongwoo holds up three fingers as he speaks.

“First, there is a pair of swords here that can make a shield. Please don’t choose those.”

“Oh... no problem.”

“Yes, if that’s the case.”

The Strongest Swords nodded enthusiastically.

Then Yeongwoo mentioned the second condition.

“Second, you can’t take any accessories. Anything else is fair game.”

“Yes, that’s fine.”

“Understood.”

The second condition also passed without any objections.

Finally, Yeongwoo revealed the third condition.

“Third, you can choose more than two items as spoils. However, from the second item onwards, you will have to exchange it for the accessory you currently have.”

“Huh...?”

“Exchange for the accessory?”

Reaching the third condition, the Strongest Swords realized.

Yeongwoo was indeed showing mercy, but there was still a catch.

‘This bast\*rd, for some reason, he’s planning to take all our accessories.’

Dongdaemun’s Strongest Sword, Jang Jeongho, looked at Yeongwoo with suspicious eyes.

But there was no doubt that it was an offer he couldn’t refuse.

Clap!

Eventually, Yeongwoo applauded and pointed to the spoils laid out beneath his feet.

“Now then! Let’s get started. One by one, choose the equipment you want and bring it to me. Accessory exchanges are also welcome.”

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 140

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Chapter 140: Distortion (3)

Suddenly, in the heart of Paju, the bustling market of Strongest Swords opened up.

Although they were treated as giants in their respective areas, the Strongest Swords were stumbling around aimlessly on the ground today, abandoning their usual demeanor.

The first to select their equipment could take it without any accessories, and most importantly, the first to grab it became the owner.

“Excuse me, could you move aside a bit?”

“Well, if you don’t have anything to buy there, let’s come out to the side.”

Songpa, Seocho, Seongbuk, Dongdaemun, Goyang.

Except for the Goyang’s Strongest Sword, who was alone due to not being from the Seoul Federation, the rest fiercely fought for the loot, stretching out their hands.

And Yeongwoo, who was watching them.

‘It’s desirable.’

With a satisfied expression, he displayed the status of the accessory encyclopaedia.

Pop!

[17]

There are currently 17 pieces of accessory registered in the encyclopaedia.

Therefore, if you obtain just 3 more, the level 2 collection effect will be unlocked.

‘If there are many requests for accessory exchange, the level 3 unlock should be quite close.’

[Collection Effect: 10]

| Usage of all accessory +1

[Collection Effect: 20]

| ???

Although only the existence of level 2 could be confirmed for now, once level 2 was achieved, the next level would surely be revealed.

‘It seems that the collection units increase by 10 each... Then, does that blessing open up at around 100 or maybe 50?’

「Each encyclopaedia has its own unique collection effect, and when the completeness of the encyclopaedia exceeds a certain level, you can obtain a remarkable blessing or skill.」

It was an effect that the system deemed astonishing, so it wouldn’t be easily unlocked.

“Um, excuse me... I’ve chosen everything.”

While Yeongwoo was examining the accessory encyclopaedia, the first buyer stood in front of him.

It was none other than Goyang’s Strongest Sword.

He had chosen his equipment skillfully from among the fierce competition in Seoul.

The equipment Park Jeongjin chose consisted of boots and pants, one each, on top of a sword.

“Oh...?”

Yeongwoo was surprised to see Park Jeongjin holding the equipment in his arms.

“Do you... have a lot of accessory? At this rate, you should give me two pieces.”

When Yeongwoo asked with curiosity, Park Jeongjin cautiously nodded after glancing at the other Strongest Sword members.

“Yes, here...”

Swish.

Park Jeongjin carefully handed over a ring and a bracelet that he had on his fingers and wrist to Yeongwoo.

「Dragon Slayer」 – Mutation Ring

【Power increases by 10% for dragons.】

「Insulation」 – Mutation Bracelet

【Lightning Resistance 15%】

‘Oh, my goodness.’

Yeongwoo’s eyes widened at the much stronger effects than expected.

Resistance equipment was always welcome, and it was the first time he had seen an option that increased power against dragons.

“Are you sure it’s okay? This ring...”

As Yeongwoo picked up the “Dragon Slayer” with his finger and asked, Park Jeongjin subtly smiled.

“Yes. Perhaps Mr. Yeongwoo is more likely to fight dragons than I am.”

The conglomerates who would eventually return as dragons.

Since they wouldn’t be typical mutants, it was true that there was a high probability that Strongest Swords strongest member, Jeong Yeongwoo, would clash with the dragon tribe.

“Ah... Thank you.”

In the end, when Yeongwoo accepted the two pieces of accessory, Park Jeongjin nodded once again and stepped aside.

Right after that, Oh Yeonhee, who was standing there holding two pieces of equipment, appeared.

What she had chosen was a pair of boots and armor.

“I do have more accessory... But this is something I can’t personally give up.”

“Yes, it’s fine.”



Yeongwoo readily accepted Yeonhee's deal.

As long as it was an accessory, it didn't really matter if the effect wasn't great.

Moreover, even if it was equipment bordering on miscellaneous items, it could still fill up the accessory encyclopaedia.

'With this, the level 2 collection effect will open.'

Yeongwoo politely accepted the small earring offered by Yeonhee.

「Bear Heart」 – Mutant Earring

【Becomes braver.】

'...Definitely equipment she's trying to discard.'

Certainly, Yeonhee had her own reservations.

However, Yeongwoo saw even this as a big mistake on Yeonhee's part.

Because...

'Becoming braver isn't an ability that can be bought with karma, right? It means becoming less afraid.'

Especially since Yeongwoo had encountered opponents among the extraterrestrial beings like the shareholders of Dogo, he understood the importance of courage very well.

"Thank you."

As Yeongwoo expressed his gratitude as usual, Yeonhee, who was about to step aside, paused for a moment and asked a question.

"But, Mr. Yeongwoo."

"Yes?"

"Why do you collect accessories? Is there any specialized equipment on your side?"

She, too, knew well that Yeongwoo wouldn't do anything to his disadvantage.

Upon this, Yeongwoo smiled slightly as he registered the earring Yeonhee handed over into the encyclopaedia.

“There are reasons, but it’s classified information.”

\* \* \*

A very gentlemanly and legal process of acquiring accessories.

Thanks to this, Yeongwoo obtained a total of eight accessories through this deal.

Five obtained through equipment exchange, and three originally included in the loot.

So, Yeongwoo’s current status of accessory collection is...

[25]

‘25 pieces... If I collect just five more, it’ll unlock level 3.’

And accordingly, the level 2 effect, unlocked when collecting 20 pieces of accessory, was revealed.

Pahat!

[Collection Effect: 20]

| All basic resistances +15%

“Hmm?”

All basic resistances by 15%.

Considering that the single resistance values obtained through mutation or artifact equipment generally range from about 10% to 15%, this was an insane effect.

‘What exactly is basic resistance?’

Yeongwoo wondered as soon as this question arose in his mind, he opened the stats window.

Pop!

Then, he noticed that the resistance values displayed at the bottom of the screen were more complex than before.

| Fire Resistance: 25%

| Cold Resistance: 15%

| Lightning Resistance: 30%

| Poison Resistance: 15%

| Ability Resistance: 10%

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]

Not only had the existing fire resistance increased by 15%, but there were also additional resistances to cold and poison, even though he wasn't wearing any related resistance equipment.

For the lightning resistance, it was likely that the 15% from the bracelet "Insulation" was added to the 15% collection effect.

'So, basic resistance includes fire, cold, lightning, and even poison.'

As expected, ability resistance wasn't part of basic resistance.

Yeongwoo recalled that there was an unbelievable resistance item in the possessions of officer Kwon Taeyoung.

「Cross Knot」 – Mutation Bracelet

【Ability Resistance 20%】

【–Empty Slot–】

Since the Cross Knot, an heirloom of Kim Byungcheol, was now in the possession of officer Kwon Taeyoung, it was a piece of equipment classified only as mutation, but in reality, it was at least of the unique grade, with a minimum level of effect equivalent to that.

'It's too cruel, but... I guess I have to get it back somehow.'

Of course, as it was equipment given to Taeyoung in memory of the deceased, he couldn't just ask for it back.

'...I'll have to make an even exchange. It's the humane thing to do.'

Isn't it the high-quality equipment that is hitting my feet right now?

In terms of practicality, swords or armor would be better than bracelets.

Clank!

After selecting one weapon to hand over to officer Kwon Taeyoung, Yeongwoo tidied up the rest of the equipment.

‘There’s too much... Is it okay to take all this with me?’

Even after distributing the loot to the best swordsmen, Youngwoo blinked when he saw the equipment piled up like a mountain.

Including mutation equipment obtained from opening golden spheres in Gangnam, there were already 14 pieces of equipment that he hadn’t even checked the tooltips for.

‘I can only immediately use accessories... To utilize the rest, I’ll need to acquire more encyclopaedias as soon as possible.’

With various weapons and armor gradually accumulating, acquiring any encyclopaedia would lead to a situation where he would gain a tremendous amount of stats and buffs.

‘Now, I’m looking forward to tonight’s dungeon.’

Thinking about the dungeon opening tonight, Yeongwoo looked around at the Strongest Swords.

“You’ve worked hard today. You can disperse now.”

As Yeongwoo mounted Negwig, Seongbuk’s Strongest Sword Yoobin asked,

“Are you also going back to the south, Yeong... woo-nim...?”

At this, Yeongwoo turned his head sideways.

“No.”

“Yes? Then where to?”

As the two conversed, the rest of the Strongest Swords gave a puzzled look towards Joseon’s Strongest Sword.

“What are you talking about, Mr. Yeongwoo?”

“If you’re not going south from here, where are you going?”

“Surely not back north?”

It had been only a few minutes since the North-South battle, so what kind of trouble was he planning to cause again?

While the southern Strongest Swords were in panic, Yeongwoo looked casually towards the north.

“Ah... I’m truly sorry. I’ll just make one more trip today.”

\* \* \*

Clop, clop!

Yeongwoo started heading northward alone once again.

However, he wasn’t exactly “marching” north.

‘There’s no more war today.’

As Yeongwoo thought this, the only reason he was crossing the military demarcation line to visit North Korea again was solely because of:

[Golden Journey]

| Please summon the golden rain in the next area.

| Domestic (3/3) | Foreign (0/2)

By doing this, he could progress one more route of the golden rain today.

Since North Korea was judged as foreign, and he happened to have two golden orbs, there was no need to postpone the achievement until tomorrow.

‘Of course, it’s risky. Right now, all the Strongest Swords in the north are probably monitoring my location in real-time.’

They might even think that the thief from South Korea who had annihilated their main force was advancing north for revenge.

Clop, clop!

Yet, he still had some leeway as he was still crossing the northern edge of Paju.

Yeongwoo utilized this time to check the remaining five pieces of accessory he hadn’t examined yet.

「Heated Stone」 – Heroic Necklace

【Ignores extreme cold.】

“Oh?”

From the start, it was extreme weather immune equipment.

‘If it’s extreme cold... is it the cold version of yesterday’s heatwave?’

So far, there were four confirmed types of extreme weather: fog, temperature, rain, and wind type revealed through the Epic necklace “Eye of the Typhoon”.

「Eye of the Typhoon」 – Epic Necklace

【Ignores extreme weather of the wind type.】

Of these four types, he hadn’t experienced the “wind” directly yet, so the probability of today’s extreme weather being wind type on the fourth day was quite high.

‘And now... I can snipe even extreme cold, which is the temperature type.’

And next...

「Steel Mark」 – Mutation Amulet

【Increases durability by 500.】

‘Not bad.’

Durability +500...

While it was still a good effect even now, if he had obtained this charm at the beginning of the reset, it would have made him nearly invincible.

Likely, the original owner of this equipment was indeed invincible.

‘Now, next.’

Smoothly shifting his gaze to the next tooltip, Yeongwoo suddenly widened his eyes.

「Osmosis」 – Epic Ring

【The lowest basic resistance value is equal to the highest resistance value.】

‘Epic?’

Yeongwoo unintentionally exclaimed.

Moreover, the effect was insane.

‘What does this mean? It sets the lowest resistance to the same value as the highest resistance?’

However, there was one condition attached.

Basic resistance... In other words, only the resistance to fire, cold, lightning, and poison could be raised.

However, the highest resistance value didn’t need to be a basic resistance.

In other words, it was possible to max out a basic resistance by adjusting an extreme resistance to its limit.

‘This is really nonsensical equipment. My noble was in North Korea after all.’

Yeongwoo expressed a belated gratitude to the unknown noble who had already passed away.

‘Now, only two remain.’

Perhaps because of the epic ring’s interference, the last two were relatively ordinary.

Or rather, one of them was detrimental to Yeongwoo.

「Rotten Flesh」 – Unique Bracelet

【Bleeding Immunity】

「Ten Commander」 – Relic Ring

【Reduces blocked damage by 10%】

‘No, immunity to bleeding? It’s impressive, but I shouldn’t have immunity to bleeding.’

Due to the Berserker effect from the slot gem, Yeongwoo’s strength increased by 25% when bleeding.

With so much equipment, he had encountered cases where the equipment conflicted with each other.

The system seemed to be aware that such situations could occur early on, as there was a separate option to deactivate effects within the catalog.

‘Thank goodness. I almost ruined myself by picking up the wrong bracelet.’

As Yeongwoo inspected each piece of equipment, Negwig carrying him was already passing through the northeastern part of Kaesong.

Clop, clop!

However, the reason Yeongwoo didn’t stop him was that there was no one in Kaesong.

‘There wasn’t a single person in Kaesong. I should find a place with people if possible.’

He wanted to spread this valuable golden rain in areas where residents existed if possible.

Although North Korea was hostile, it didn’t mean he was at war with all of North Korea’s people.

Clop!

As Yeongwoo continued northward, the status of a new area finally appeared before him.

Pat!

|The current area you are in is ‘Geumcheon.’

|There are no Strongest Swords in this area.

“Ah.”

Geumcheon County, North Hwanghae Province.

It was Yeongwoo’s first time seeing this place, but at least he had heard of ‘Geumcheon’ a while ago.

This was because one of the opponents he had encountered in Paju was carrying the title of ‘Geumcheon’s Strongest Sword.’

In other words, Yeongwoo was now in the area he had taken the title of Strongest Sword from.

“Here.”

Yeongwoo, as if possessed, pulled the reins of the Negwig to slow down its speed.



Then, as if understanding Yeongwoo's intention, the golden goblin handed him a golden orb.

– Keyit.

As the goblin said, it was now time to drop the first golden rain in a foreign land.

[Translator – Night]

[Proofreader – Gun]