

Solo Leveling: Ragnarok [FAN TL] Chapter 101 -

Chapter 100(Unedited)

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At the end of the vast universe, on the far side of the darkness, a black hole connected to the outer universe was opening.

[A new gate has occurred!]

[All troops! Prepare for enemy raids!]

Gooooo-!

At the command of the Rulers, the heavenly soldiers spread their brilliant wings all at once.

The aura of brilliance they exuded collided with the aura of an Outer God emanating from the black hole.

At the heart of that fierce battlefield...

"... Was it just my imagination? I think someone called me."

A man wrapped in black energy, Sung Jinwoo, suddenly turned his head with a frown.

10

[Isn't it Beru?]

High Commander Bellion, who was preparing the battle line, suddenly appeared and replied to that.

When he brought up Beru, Sung Jinwoo's eyebrows furrowed.

"Come to think of it, Beru is really..."

Sung Jinwoo asked him to come back quickly, but he still had not heard from him wherever he was playing.

1

Did he do what he was told to do or did he do it right?

[Shadow Monarch, by any chance, if something happens to Beru, then Young Master...]

"That's unlikely."

Sung Jinwoo shook his head resolutely at Bellion's concern.

"I would have noticed right away."

If something went wrong with his Shadow Soldier, Sung Jinwoo would know it immediately.

So far, he has not felt any sign of it from Beru.

On the way to Earth, he must have suffered some damage from fighting the remnants of Itharim, but there was no way that Beru would face extinction against just those guys in the first place.

Besides, Beru has a special ability that other shadow soldiers don't have.

'Predation'.

Beru is basically a bug-type monster with excellent survivability.

He was a shadow soldier who could replenish his own strength no matter how far away from the monarch he was.

[With all due respect...]

Just in time, High Commander Igris appeared next to Sung Jinwoo and opened his mouth.

3

Igris had always quarreled with Beru, but because of that, he knew Beru very well.

[No matter how stupid that worm is, he should have finished their mission by now. What we should be concerned about is...]

1

[He seems to have settled down on Earth.]

Recalling Beru's personality, Bellion and Igris looked at each other and sighed at the same time.

1

Even within the Shadow Corps, Beru was known for being the strongest and overprotective.

If Suho's memories that have been sealed so far were released, Suho would recognize Beru right away.

There was a very high probability that Beru, who had been waiting for that moment, would stay on Earth.

He was the kind of guy who would run amok out of excessive loyalty, asking who would protect his Young Master if not himself.

That was also the instinct Beru had as an ant.

'... Well, that might be good enough. I sent Beru considering that.'

Sung Jinwoo smiled and looked away from the direction of Earth and looked forward again.

It was a tense battle that had been going on for several years.

'I don't think it will end easily.'

Looking back, it was rather comfortable to deal with the one back then.

It was simply a clash of power and strength.

However, the war with Itharim now was completely different from that time.

Itharim enjoys creation and destruction.

The apostles created by their hands have been fighting each time with bizarre forms and irregular strategies, and because of that, unpredictable situations continue to occur.

It was now a battle of strategy and tactics, not a clash of strength and power.

2

In order to deal with them, the most important thing was case-to-case impromptu judgment.

'That's why... I'll leave it to you.'

Sung Jinwoo's eyes flashed.

Suho, who has been unsealed, and High Commander Beru, who has risen to the level of the enemy beyond class.

With the combination of those two, he would be able to entrust the backline to them.

It would be quite burdensome for Itharim to take strong people from the frontline and go the long way to send them to Earth.

If they did, the balance that was held tight would tilt right away.

That means, only small apostles of Itharim were currently aiming for Earth.

But...

There was just one concern.

'Actually, the balance has already been broken.'

It was from the moment he sent Beru, a frontline High Commander, to Earth.

Similarly, Itharim would also have enough resources to send a guy the size of Beru to Earth.

'The key is if Itharim will get to notice that fact.'

The moment they do, they will definitely send an apostle with power similar to Beru's to Earth.

It would be alright if Beru could directly deal with that apostle, but what if Beru's condition was different from usual?

... There would be quite a problem.

However, knowing that their backline would be at risk, there was no way not to send Beru.

Otherwise, sooner or later, Earth would surely perish.

'So, Suho...'

Sung Jinwoo opened his mouth thinking of his only son struggling alone on Earth.

5

"You have to."

'Be strong.'

'My son.'

3

* * *

"Arise."

The moment Suho gave out that order, Beru recalled the Shadow Monarch, Sung Jinwoo.

A solemn requiem brought about by the shadow army that covered the vast and distant universe.

The immortal army, led by Beru himself, were invincible warriors who transcended even death and were messengers of hell who would burn their souls to complete their mission if their master commanded them.

... But.

The army led by Suho consisted of only one guy, Quay.

1

The shadow mercenaries for one day had already gone back to nothing.

[Ohhh! Master is calling me!]

Hearing Suho's order just in time, Quay stood up in the shadows.

Seeing that, Beru suddenly realized the situation and shouted at Suho.

[No, Young Master! If you use that skill right now...!]

He needed to stop Suho right away.

The opponent is an apostle of Itharim.

If Suho summoned the shadow soldier now, the apostle of Itharim would find out Suho's true identity.

[Your identity will be revealed...! Ehh?]

However, before Beru could even finish his words, something unexpected happened.

"Arise, Quay."

Suddenly, Suho's hand grabbed Quay and pulled him out.

[If it's Master's order...!]

Quay's body soared along Suho's hand.

Swoosh!

It looks like...

A lance.

Suddenly, Quay's body was transformed into a lance shimmering with black energy.

[I am the lancer Quay! According to my Master's order, I will become a lance that pierces the enemy's heart!]

He was in the same shape as the giant bee stinger he usually held in his hand.

Ring!

[The level of 'Skill: Shadow Release' has increased.]

The skill window automatically opened in front of Suho.

[Shadow Release Lv.2 – Shape Change]

Shadow power.

No mana required.

Randomly changes the shape of a shadow soldier.

[Ehhh?!]

Beru was genuinely astonished.

[Oh my God! Weaponizing the Shadow Soldier! I've never seen anyone do this before!]

5

"Really?"

At Beru's fuss, Suho lifted Quay, who had turned into a lance, in the air and his eyes lit up.

"I was just pretending to be Esil."

[M-Me?!]

Esil's surprised voice echoed from Vulcan's Horn.

Spiritualization of a Demon Noble.

Through spiritualization, Esil was able to turn her horn into a weapon and even nestle directly in Vulcan's Horn.

2

Suho, who had witnessed it several times now, realized it intuitively.

Although the transformation into a spiritual body looks great at first glance, the shadow soldiers were basically spiritual bodies anyway.

Just looking at Beru right now, his size or shape also changed here and there as he intended.

'So of course I thought I could do it, too.'

It actually happened.

[Oh, my...]

Beru was greatly moved.

Talent.

This is what talent is.

Unique and admirable.

[As expected, Young Master is a prodigy! From the time you first realized the Ruler's Power before you could even walk, I knew that from early on...!]

Sung Jinwoo, a shadow monarch far beyond class, has been at a level where he could handle all shadows freely.

On the other hand, Suho was like an ant larva- a kid who had just awakened with shadow power.

Beru couldn't believe that the little one taught himself and learned everything on his own.

"Whew. Vulcan's son, I wondered why you had only one horn, but it turned out that such a great horn was hidden separately."

The mad-blooded tyrant was still firmly misunderstanding the identity of Suho.

He thought that the 'Shadow Lance' that suddenly emerged from Suho's hand was a weaponized demon horn.

"So, are you really going to try to defy me with that lance? Do you know many demons I've eaten so far? Do not resist uselessly, and surrender..."

Slash-!

"...!"

Thunk!

The mad-blooded tyrant could not finish his words and hurriedly turned his head, barely avoiding the shadow lance that was shot like a thunderbolt.

"How dare you!"

The moment he turned his head and glared at Suho with a scary expression...

Slash-!

The shadow lance that flew back turned like a thunderbolt as if it had wings and hit his shoulder.

Stab!

"Ack!"

Surprised, the tyrant hurriedly pulled out the shadow lance from his body.

"How dare you do this trick!"

Roar!

Ominous flames erupted from his raging body.

"A gap."

Suho moved immediately.

Swoosh!

[The 'Title: Demon Slayer' buff is activated.]

[All stats increase by 40% when dealing with demon-type monsters.]

Swish!

Suho's twin swords swung and created a storm of blades overlaid with Rakan's divine wind.

[Use 'Skill: Blade Storm'.]

The tyrant who countered him wickedly raised the corners of his mouth and released his power.

"Hahaha. Great! Struggle as much as you can! It would be nice to see how hard the Demon Noble's body is!"

His flame opposed Suho's Blade Storm, creating a massive chain of explosions.

However, Suho's twin swords persistently pushed the tyrant, tearing even the explosion.

"Woah. That's commendable. After all, no matter how young you are, a demon noble is still a demon noble."

The mad-blooded tyrant was a little taken aback.

Compared to the low energy he felt from Suho, his attack power was beyond imagination.

All the ominous flames he now ignited were fueled by the blood and flesh of the demons he had eaten.

On the other hand, Suho's demon slayer title was the buff that showed the most certain compatibility against the demon's power.

"... But that's just it."

An immense power burst out from the entire body of the mad-blooded tyrant who glared at Suho.

"Because your body was already poisoned by a cursed blood that would make you crazy!"

He stretched out his hand toward Suho and unleashed his power.

"Run out of control with that cursed blood!"

Swoosh!

"...!"

An ominous cursed fog covered the entire area where Suho stood.

In front of him, the mad-blooded tyrant burst into laughter.

"Haha! Did you know?! The first meal given to all the demons here was mixed with light-blooded poison!"

If he wanted to, he could make the poison in the opponent's body go wild at any time!

But then, in the ominous fog that covered all sight...

Thud!

"...!"

Suho jumped out without hesitation and plunged his twin swords into the mad-blooded tyrant's body.

If he wanted to, he could make the poison in the opponent's body go wild at any time!

But then, in the ominous fog that covered all sight...

Thud!

"...!"

Suho jumped out without hesitation and plunged his twin swords into the mad-blooded tyrant's body.

2

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Something was wrong.

The mad blooded tyrant couldn't help but panic.

Swish!

Suho broke through the cursed fog and pierced the tyrant's body mercilessly.

"H-How did...!"

The mad-blooded tyrant screamed and stumbled.

It was truly terrifying.

He barely avoided it, but he almost got his neck cut instead of his shoulder.

However, it was another reason that he was really puzzled.

"Why doesn't the light-blooded poison work?!"

A curse that causes blood to run out of control, and becomes mad-blooded poison.

If that poison was used weakly, it has the effect of amplifying power at the cost of pain, but if the mad-blooded tyrant directly uses the poison, it will literally be burned at the stake.

It was a cruel curse that caused the blood inside the body to boil and become a lump of charcoal in an instant.

Because the medium of the curse was the blood flowing inside the body, it gave an absolute and inevitable death that could not be escaped.

But, why? Why?!

"How could you be so sane!"

No, beyond normal, Suho's spirit was alive and running wild.

In response to Suho's attack, the mad tyrant roared in anger.

"As expected, real demon nobles are different no matter what!"

At those words, someone from far away raised his eyes.

2

[The Queen of Insects, Plague Monarch, looks at the mad-blooded tyrant with a disgusted expression.]

"Let's see if you can hold out this time!"

The tyrant poured an even more powerful curse of blood on Suho.

Swoosh!

It was no longer at the level of fog that raged and covered Suho.

[The Queen of Insects, Plague Monarch, is evaluating the level of the curse.]

But.

[2 out of 10.]

6

[The Queen of Insects, Plague Monarch, spit out saying that she just gave up her appetite.]

Swoosh!

Suho casually broke through the curse and swung his twin swords.

[Young Master! You have to aim for the head!]

'I saw it, too!'

The tyrant blocked the attack that was obviously aimed at his head with his shoulder.

2

It was probably because he was wearing the corpse of the demon's jailer like armor.

That blazing face sticking out over the armor must be his weakness.

"Spring up! Quay!"

Swish-!

'Quay's lance' flew like lightning again and attacked the mad-blooded tyrant.

The goal, of course, was his head!

"Ack!"

The mad-blooded tyrant frantically repelled the irregular attacks from the front and rear, shouting at his men.

"What are you guards doing! Come here right away and take this guy...! Huh?"

His eyes widened as he hurriedly looked at the place where the demon guards were.

"Ouch...!"

"It's hot...!"

An unbelievable sight was unfolding.

The demon guards were burning and dying.

"Why are they suffering from light-blooded poisoning...!"

"Oh, that? I gave it to them."

"...!"

At Suho's words, the tyrant's eyes widened as if they were going to pop out.

Suho has been poisoning them with light-blooded poison after he passed by the demon guards.

He didn't know that the action would bring such a result, but it was the most perfect ending.

While the tyrant panicked, Suho was already preparing another attack.

'Beru, let me ask one thing.'

[Yes?]

'Quay hasn't been caught, has he?'

[Yes! That tyrant didn't even know that Quay was a shadow soldier!]

The power of the Shadow Monarch is the power to destroy everything hidden in the eternal darkness of the bottomless pit.

The aura of death was a true fear that subdued the opponent just by touching it.

In fact, because of that, Suho used to be scared by children when he was young.

It was for this reason that Suho's memory was sealed by the power of the Shadow Monarch.

But, now.

He was able to capture some of that energy.

'Okay.'

A quick calculation has been made.

Suho immediately looked around and shouted.

"Arise!"

Mooooo-!

Mooooo-!

There were grotesque cries that echoed through the air.

The minotaur that Suho killed.

Black shadows began to sway terribly from their corpses.

[Shadow release succeeded.]

[Shadow release succeeded.]

[Shadow release succeeded.]

...

However, before the soldiers united with their original form, Suho immediately attempted a 'shape transformation'.

"Go!"

Mooooo-!

At Suho's command, the shadows of the Minotaur came together in a circle and soared up.

[Shadow Minotaur Lv.1]

Shape Transformation – Gauntlets

[Shadow Minotaur Lv.1]

Shape Transformation – Gauntlets

[Shadow Minotaur Lv.1]

Shape Transformation – Gauntlets

Weaponization.

If Quay was a spear, this time, the minotaurs turned into gauntlets.

[Moooooh-!]

[Moooooh-!]

Five minotaur heads with vicious bull horns at the fore, flew like cannonballs and crashed into the tyrant's body.

"Ack...!"

As if hit by a truck, the tyrant was thrown backwards and crashed into a wall.

Crash!

The walls of the Colosseum collapsed on him, and the tyrant rose up through the rubble with a frightened swing of his arm.

But.

[Moooooh-!]

"This... this..."

The blows of black steam that had approached before he knew it began to pound his body mercilessly.

A series of attacks was so fast enough to even react.

The ruthless violence eventually crushed the body of the demon jailer in armor.

"Ahhh! W-What the hell is this...!"

Suho confidently answered with an extremely sincere look.

"Bloodstone."

[What?]

[Ehhh?]

He ignored the bewildered comments of Esil and Beru.

[I don't think such a lie will work...]

The mad-blooded tyrant gritted his teeth.

"Bloodstone... Is it the power of demon nobles?"

[Oh, it worked?]

Esil was surprised.

However, from the beginning, bloodstone was a unique ability that only demon nobles had. The tyrant couldn't help but believe it.

[Kehehe! As expected, our Young Master is very clever! If this is the case, you will be able to command the shadow soldiers even in front of the apostles of Itharim!]

1

Beru was greatly moved.

Until now, Sung Jinwoo, his ruler, had never summoned shadow soldiers by changing their form.

In the first place, the side with all limbs attached could carry weapons and it was much easier to fight, so there was no need for that.

However, shadow soldiers are basically spiritual bodies.

Suho's power has grown to allow them to freely transform from their previous state.

[Kehehe! It is truly unique and admirable. If His Majesty saw this, he would be so happy...!]

More than anything else, there was something else that made him happy.

[I thought you would always be a young and weak ant larvae, but now you could even beat the apostle of Itharim yourself!]

Beru, weeping tears of joy, watched as Suho unleashed a finishing blow on the tyrant who had completely exposed his achilles heel.

[Use 'Skill: Blade Storm'.]

Swish!

"Ahhh...!"

The combined attack of Suho, the Blade Storm skill, Quay, and the Minotaurs drove the mad-blooded tyrant into a frenzy.

[But to be honest...]

No matter how out of touch Beru was, his eyes were accurate when grasping battle situations.

[The attack power is still insufficient.]

Even though he was wearing a demon's mask, his opponent was an apostle of Itharim.

There was no such thing as too much.

"Aagh! How dare this lowly demon...!"

The mad-blooded tyrant, who was furious from head to toe, stood up resolutely while being attacked by Suho.

His entire body was already covered in scars, but that was just the 'Demon Armor' he was wearing.

The original power of the mad-blooded tyrant hidden within was still alive.

Roar!

"...!"

The flames of the tyrant suddenly became even hotter and turned blue.

Just like a mist burn!

[T-This!]

Feeling a sense of it, Beru hurriedly shouted.

[Avoid him! He is risking his life to use the 'Meteor Trail'!]

'Meteor Trail?'

He didn't know what that was, but Suho moved back.

Roar!

Then, the bluish flames spewed out chased Suho like a living snake, and Suho crossed his twin swords to block the flames.

A fire so powerful that the shadow soldiers floating nearby melted away, attacked Suho.

At that moment, a thumping sound came from Suho's throat.

['Item: Fire Ghost's Necklace' resists flames.]

['Item: Fire Ghost's Necklace' has been destroyed.]

Crack.

The D-Class item that Suho had worn since he was in Egypt was greatly oxidized while protecting Suho until the end.

Suho's spine felt chilly as he managed to move away.

'That was dangerous.'

Although he defended himself, that attack was something that could not be blocked with only the endurance skill that increased physical defense.

If it hadn't been for the Fire Ghost's Necklace, he would have suffered severe burns.

That was just an internal thing.

On the outside, Suho looked perfectly fine even after being hit by the mad-blooded tyrant's blow of conversion.

"H-How did you stay that way even after being hit directly by the flames..."

The tyrant was the most shocked he had ever been.

Right now, Suho couldn't afford to open the shop window and purchase the Fire Ghost's Necklace again.

"No way! Must be luck! How could an insignificant demon dare to endure that...!"

Roar!

Bluish flames far more powerful than just a moment ago roared from his whole body.

[Young Master! Look out... Ehh?]

Suho already dodged that and jumped without hesitation, backing away early on.

Sigh.

"How can I fight alone because I'm afraid?"

3

Now, let's get this straight.

Currently, he lacked both offensive and defensive power.

But there just happened to be a lot of fire kindling and fuel to increase the attack power in that place.

Suho raised his head and turned his gaze away from the rampaging tyrant and looked at the stands of the Colosseum.

There were demons who had been watching the whole scene and couldn't help but be amazed.

"W-What..."

"How did he..."

"To push the tyrant king one-sidedly like that..."

"Is he a real Demon Noble?"

"As expected, Vulcan's son..."

Anxiety and hope were mingled in that muffled noise.

"Are you going to keep watching like that?!"

...!

Suddenly, Suho's voice shook the Colosseum like thunder.

The noise suddenly died down.

[Use 'Buff: Battle Roar'.]

Right before entering the demon world, Suho finally used the reward from the emergency quest he received after defeating the Hyeonmu Guild.

Suho continued to yell at them.

"What do you think are demons?!"

"..!"

Demon.

The heavy sound that flowed from Suho's mouth shook the eyes of the demons who had been slaves to the tyrant for a long time.

"If you are truly demons...! If you still consider yourself a demon...!"

As Suho's words continued, the demons swallowed hard with nervous faces.

Suho pointed at the mad-blooded tyrant wrapped in blue flames with his Vulcan Horn and shouted.

"Eat him! There is a dying demon's blood and flesh right there!"

"...!"

The mad-blooded tyrant couldn't help but panic.

He felt that the atmosphere of the slaves, who were completely under his control, suddenly changed.

Suho finally smiled with satisfaction.

"Eat and be strong. Like a demon to the core."

With that...

Wild roars erupting from all sides and shook the Colosseum.

[The 'roar of the battlefield' stimulates the demons' suppressed anger.]

[The 'roar of the battlefield' draws out the demons' suppressed anger.]

[The 'roar of the battlefield' ignites the demons' suppressed anger.]

...

A hot fire boiled in the hearts of the demons.

The fear of the tyrant king, who had reigned over them with vicious power for a long time, disappeared. Instead, a thirst for endless power rose up.

The power of the terrifying tyrant king.

'If only I could take that power as my own!'

"I-I can become the tyrant king too!"

"I will eat that corpse!"

"No, I will...!"

"I will!"

Aaaaaaaaah!

All the demons started pouring down on the tyrant regardless of who would come first.

Like an ignited spark...

[Demon...]

1

Esil muttered quietly.

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Aaaaagh!

"Hey, are you guys crazy?"

Seeing the demons pouring down on him, the mad-blooded tyrant couldn't believe the situation.

The demon realm, which not only lost its monarch, but also left no nobles, was a truly destroyed world.

All of the demons that survived so far were just trashy ones.

Dying as a slave for the rest of their lives was nothing more than worthless trifles that should be considered an honor.

But those lowly and insignificant bastards now dared to rebel against him.

They were drooling and rushing to eat him.

The mad-blooded tyrant drew out blue flames in rage.

"To whom do these savage bastards dare to reveal their teeth to?"

Roar!

The flame of life always burned inside the apostle who served Itharim, the god of the distant outer universe.

Flame spread widely throughout the Colosseum and engulfed the demons attacking from all sides.

"Ouch...!"

The demons started burning to death helplessly like moths jumping into a lantern.

However, the demons, who were already mad enough to be frenzied, continued to attack the tyrant, using the corpses as a shield, regardless of who died in front of them.

"Just a bite!"

"Just one bite!"

"Even one bite can make me stronger!"

"Aaaaah!"

Demons.

That place was true hell.

"Ah, these crazy people are really..."

The mad-blooded tyrant was stunned.

'Were they really slaves who have been quietly controlled by me?'

As an apostle of Itharim, he had a mission to rule and conquer this world.

'But, what the heck is this?'

'Doesn't it seem like I've become the prey?!'

Humiliation mounted.

He couldn't accept the fact that the emotion he was feeling right now was 'fear'.

"Aagh! I will kill them all! Burn them all up and become my fuel!"

Aaaaaaagh!

A flame exploded with the force of immortalizing the whole world.

Demons poured endlessly over it and attacked the blue flames.

The corpses of demons became ashes and scattered in all directions.

In the center of this, the tyrant shouted.

"Hahaha! I'm getting stronger again! Instead of losing precious slaves, my flame will burn forever!"

His gaze moved to find Suho, who had created that situation.

Even though he suffered some losses, the demon realm wasn't the only one there anyway.

As long as his strength was replenished, all he needed to do was find and rule the fragments of another demon realm floating in the dimensional rift!

However, there was one fact he overlooked.

While he slays countless demons to replenish his depleted power.

The souls of the dead demons are being sucked somewhere.

"W-Wait a minute...!"

The mad-blooded tyrant's eyes widened wide as he witnessed the scene from afar.

"... Ha. This is it."

Suho held up Vulcan's Horn with a smile of utmost satisfaction.

[Vulcan's horn devours the demon's soul.]

[Vulcan's horn devours the demon's soul.]

[Vulcan's horn devours the demon's soul.]

[Vulcan's horn devours the demon's soul...]

...

Vulcan's Horn was devouring the souls of the demons killed by the mad tyrant.

"Yes, eat as much as you like. Until you burst full."

Swook!

[Devoured demon soul: 83->97->113->...]

It seems like Suho hit some kind of jackpot.

The count of devoured souls was constantly rising.

Then eventually...

Ring!

[Vulcan's Horn feels full.]

Vulcan's stomach, which seemed to know no end, eventually became full.

[Item: Vulcan's Horn]

Difficulty to obtain: ??

Type: Sword

Attack +40

A sword crafted from the horns of the greedy demon Vulcan.

Vulcan's powers are imbued, dealing more damage.

-Effect 'Destruction Desire': Increases physical damage by [300%].

5

-Effect 'Demon Devourer': The power of Vulcan becomes stronger as it devours the demon's soul.

[Devoured Demon's Soul: Saturated]

Succeeded.

Physical damage increased by 300%.

In the end, Suho made Vulcan's Horn grow to its maximum.

[Oh my god. Did you just use it like that?]

Esil couldn't help but admire it.

While the tyrant recharged his weakened power, Suho used it intact to maximize his attack power.

However, this was not the end of Suho's aim.

"Now, are you satisfied?"

Suho smiled and raised Vulcan's Horn.

"Then, give your end of the deal to me."

As if to answer that question...

Ring!

A message has arrived.

[You have completed 'Urgent Quest: Vulcan's Greed'.]

[The completion reward has arrived.]

[Do you want to check the reward?]

(Y / N)

Suho already knew what the reward was.

He smiled and held out his hand.

The second horn of Vulcan appeared.

[Item: Vulcan's Horn-2]

Difficulty to obtain: ??

Type: Sword

Attack +40

A sword crafted from the horns of the greedy demon Vulcan.

Vulcan's powers are imbued, dealing more damage.

-Effect 'Destruction Desire': Increases physical damage by [300%].

Was it because Vulcan was the only one who felt full?

Surprisingly, the second horn was amplified at 300% as well.

4

After confirming, Suho smiled as he held up the two horns in both hands instead of Rakan's Sword.

"At this rate, I don't need Rakan's fangs anymore, I guess? Should I sell it to add to the guild fund?"

Wouldn't it be better to use two swords that look the same as twin swords?

However, there was someone who was frightened by those words...

[The King of Beasts, Fang Monarch, wakes up in bewilderment.]

[The King of Beasts, Fang Monarch, has a better idea and requests a conversation.]

[The King of Beasts, Fang Monarch, stomps his feet, telling you not to pretend you didn't hear.]

Suho paid no attention to Rakan's message and was rushing straight to the tyrant at great speed.

Swish-!

"...!"

Suho swung his sword without hesitation.

"Thanks. Because of you, my supposed hard work has been reduced."

[Use 'Skill: Strong Body Manifestation'.]

[Use 'Skill: Blade Storm'...]

Slash!

"Ahhh...!"

Colossal damage, on a different level from before, exploded on the mad-blooded tyrant's body.

Even the blue flames blazing from his body were cut into hundreds and thousands of pieces by the twin swords of Suho.

"No, no way... Don't tell me..."

The flames that had been burning ominously the whole time died down, and a collapsed voice flowed from his mouth.

"My fear Itharim..."

Thud.

[You have killed the mad-blooded tyrant.]

[Your level has increased!]

[Your level has increased!]

Demons who were still alive after the death of the tyrant were shocked.

They were so shocked that even their desire to devour also died down.

"... Is he dead?"

"Tyrant King?"

"Is he really going to die like this?"

They couldn't believe it.

Absolute shock and horror.

Meanwhile, the tyrannical king who had enslaved them had disappeared before their eyes.

Not even a corpse was left behind.

Even the guards, who had practically served under the tyrant, were all burned to death.

'What's going to happen to us?'

"..."

They were so used to their slavery that they couldn't even bring themselves to say a word.

"Esil."

In that desolate atmosphere, Suho called Esil.

"It's your turn now."

[...]

In Suho's mind, there was only one way to clean up that messy situation with the loss of a ruler.

'I can't keep pretending to be Vulcan's son.'

The demon realm that he had observed so far has been a thoroughly hierarchical society.

Strong self-esteem.

A world where stronger demons prey on weaker demons and rule.

However, the moment the demon lords and demon nobles who reigned in that land all disappeared, the entire system was disrupted.

Even the apostle of Itharim appeared and ruled the land and enslaved its inhabitants.

It was all because there was no 'pure blood' to rule them.

"Come out. From now on, you have to rule this place."

Otherwise, the apostle of Itharim might suddenly appear and devour that place again.

[Okay.]

Esil finally appeared from Vulcan's Horn.

"...!"

Upon the sudden appearance of Esil, all eyes of the demons were focused on her.

The moment they saw Esil, they instinctively realized it.

All the misconceptions about Suho being a demon noble and Vulcan's hidden son were blown away in an instant.

The energy they felt from Esil was pure blood!

The presence of the demon nobles was clearly felt.

"N-Noble..."

"A real noble..."

If it weren't for the current situation, they probably wouldn't have reacted like that.

It was because they were demons who attacked to eat even that frightening mad-blooded tyrant.

But now it was different.

"Kneel."

At the one word of command that came out of Esil's mouth, they had no choice but to kneel in front of her and bow down.

"I am Esil, the eldest daughter of Radiru. I am the only demon noble left in this world."

Esil slowly looked back at their bowed heads with arrogant eyes.

A long time ago, when the demon realm was prosperous, the real use of the Colosseum was for that very moment.

There would be duels between demon nobles competing for honor.

After the duel and the ranks were decided, the winner would always proclaim the winner's right.

According to the long-standing tradition, Esil proudly showed her presence to the demons there.

"I declare. From now on, this land has become the territory of the Radiru Clan."

Swoosh-!

At that moment, a magnificent shout began to erupt from everyone's mouths.

It was an echo of a different level from the malicious shouts of watching an execution ceremony in the Colosseum.

"... And."

However, Esil's proclamation was not over yet.

"The last remaining Demon Noble, Esil Radiru commands you."

5

Suddenly, Esil's eyes glanced at Suho, who was next to her.

"...?"

"Our demonic realm will be in an all-out war against the Outer Gods, Itharim. In order not to be dominated by a md-blooded tyrant again..."

1

Esil was virtually the only one qualified to become a demon monarch.

Since they were demons who knew that fact, they raged their whole body with demon energy at Esil's words.

"We must fight."

Solo Leveling: Ragnarok [FAN TL] Chapter 104 - Chapter 103(Unedited)

Chapter 104: Chapter 103(Unedited)

Suho was a little impressed.

Esil really seemed to be a noble.

It was quite cool to see her, whom he had only thought of as a meat-lover, skillfully commanding the slave demons.

2

"Esil-nim, I accept your order.", said the one they encountered when they first set foot in the demon realm.

'Nukira', the horse that was pulling the cart, finally returned to its original form and began to follow Esil's commands.

Meanwhile, Suho summoned all the demons in the Colosseum that were poisoned by light-blooded poison and detoxified them one by one.

"Ah, the pain is going away...!"

"Thank you! Thank you!"

The demons who were poisoned by light-blooded poison always lived in pain of boiling blood.

The most fundamental thing for demons is blood.

Lack of blood for demons was a pain in itself, and boiling blood was a terrible condition that erases their existence.

However, all of those phenomena disappeared as soon as Suho deciphered them.

"T-Thank you!"

"Wow, haha! It doesn't hurt anymore! I'm alive!"

[Oh, wait. You there.]

"... Yes?"

[Weren't you the one who cursed at Young Master last time?]

Hiccup.

Among them, Beru had already chosen those who deserved to die.

The demons that were nearby when Suho was imprisoned.

Beru remembered each and every one of the faces of those who eagerly cursed at Suho and made fun of him.

1

The mad-blooded demons who treated Suho badly trembled as Beru approached them.

"My Lord, I have committed a mortal sin. I guess I was a little crazy at the time."

[Kieek! If you commit a mortal sin, it is but natural to get persecuted!]

Beru had no mercy, and he killed them mercilessly.

The light-blooded demons in the prison were detoxified and the pain disappeared, but at the same time their strength has considerably weakened.

Even though Esil originally had the strength of an S-Class hunter, she was currently only at B-Class level because of the lack of blood in her body.

2

No matter how small and weak Beru was, there was no problem killing the powerless mad-blooded horses.

As he ate them one by one, he gradually recharged his power.

Suho refrained him from doing that.

"Beru, but don't kill too many. they are necessary for the reconstruction of the demon realm."

[Keheuheuk. Young Master is too compassionate. It breaks my heart...!]

"If you're going to kill them, do it when they're strong again to gain a lot of experience."

1

[...!]

Beru got enlightened and immediately stopped the slaughter.

He couldn't interfere with Suho's level up.

On the other hand...

"... Thank you."

The old demon who gave Suho advice in prison approached him.

"Ah, old man."

Suho immediately detoxified the old demon, and then his body lost strength and collapsed on the spot.

As Suho tried to help him, he shook his bony arm saying it was okay.

"Haha. It's okay. It's because all the blood in my body was filled with poison. Oh, but don't worry, I won't die."

The old demon struggled to get himself up on his own.

He then politely bowed down to Suho again.

Lower than before.

"Thank you very much. For saving our demon realm."

Suho's act wasn't simply to save them, but to save the demon realm.

The old man was sincerely grateful for that.

Suho watched him quietly and asked.

"Old man, are you by any chance a demon attendant?"

"... How did you know?"

The old man flinched at the words and looked bewildered.

"It felt similar to Nukira over there."

"This feels odd. Well, you even killed the tyrant king, so finding out my identity is no big deal. That's right. I was once a servant of a nobleman."

"It looks like you're not Radiru's servant."

"I was... Vulcan's servant."

"Vulcan?"

Suho's eyes widened when a truly unexpected answer came out.

As if expecting that reaction, the old man nodded again with a self-deprecating smile.

"Right. Vulcan, the demon of greed. Also, he never had a son."

"Haha."

Suho just laughed.

Rumor about him being Vulcan's hidden son was still circulating among the demons.

How did the old man feel when he heard the rumor?

"In the first place, Vulcan had no other desires as he was a demon who lived only by his appetite. So he was a fairly easy Lord to serve."

"Did you say it was easy?"

"Yes. You just had to be careful not to get eaten."

"..."

Was that some kind of joke?

It didn't seem funny, and the atmosphere was full of tension.

"Do you perhaps know what will happen to the demons in a territory where the demon nobles disappeared?"

"Isn't it going to be like this? Being ruled by the strongest..."

"Not really. No matter how strong the opponent is, demons try to devour regardless of their means and methods."

Accordingly, the case of the mad-blooded tyrant was a very special case.

"Then what?"

"Normally, they destroy themselves. They eat each other and get eaten, and in the end only one demon survives."

"...!"

At those words, Suho looked at the old man again.

"Were you that one demon?"

"... No, I was just lucky. I hid in the ground while everyone was in a mess. When it was all over, I crawled out and ate their bodies to gain strength."

[Those strong words coming from you were quite contrasting with your looks though?]

Beru suddenly intervened and scanned the old man up and down.

At that, the old man laughed helplessly.

"It's natural. My power was stolen by the tyrant king."

"The tyrant?"

"Yes. Actually, I was the first host to be preyed on by the tyrant king. Later when he realized that my body was old and useless, he abandoned me without hesitation to find a stronger and fresher demon."

What the old man said was a very interesting story.

The first host of the mad-blooded tyrant.

Even Beru listened to the old man and asked about what had happened at the time.

[Do you know how he got into the demon realm?]

"How did he get here? Well, I do remember. How could I forget that moment?"

Meteor.

One day, there was a small meteorite that fell into the demon realm where the old man lived.

It was burning in the middle of the ground where the fragment of the star had fallen.

Blue flame.

From there, the hardships of the demon world began.

"At first, no one knew that he, who was thought to be a small fire demon, would grow into a tyrant who rules over all demons."

"A meteorite..."

Beru mumbled something to Suho, who pondered the old man's words.

[Young Master, it seems that the apostle from outer space hid in a meteorite and landed here.]

"Hid in a meteorite?"

[Yes. If it had just flown, it would have been caught and blocked by our Shadow Corps.]

Currently, all the paths through which the forces of outer space entered that universe were thoroughly defended by the Shadow Corps.

However, it is impossible to monitor each and every one of those many meteorites.

[If it was too strong, it would be easy for us to find out. However, after dealing with it, it seems that the mad-blooded tyrant is so small that he was able to hide without being caught.]

"Small?"

The old man couldn't help but be taken aback by Beru's words.

Who would dare to evaluate the fearsome tyrant king as a small one?

However, since Suho, who actually killed the tyrant king with even greater power, was in front of him, there was no way to refute that statement.

"Haha. That's... really incredible."

The old man just laughed.

"Beru."

[Yep.]

Suho looked at Beru and asked.

"What is the probability that there are still other Itarim apostles around here?"

[I'm still expanding my senses, but I can't feel anything around here right now.]

"Hmm. Alright. Should I visit the place where the meteorite fell?"

Suho who was lost in thought for a while.

He finally found traces of Itharim for the first time.

"Old man, could you please guide me to where the meteorite fell?"

"For sure."

* * *

Suho arrived at the place where the meteorite fell.

[Young Master, this is definitely the place. There is a lot of Itharim's energy in this area.]

"Hmm."

Suho looked around.

Indeed, a meteorite fell, and the place had a huge crater dug wide.

Beru continued to flick his antennae and searched for signs around. He quickly returned to Suho and reported.

[Fortunately, there doesn't seem to be another mad-blooded tyrant hiding.]

"We can just check over there then."

Suho approached the center of the crater.

There, the 'a small piece of star' the old man said, or a huge pile of stones from Suho's point of view, was buried in the ground.

"I'm going to dig a bit."

Suho looked around and opened his mouth after confirming that there was no one around.

"Arise."

Suho's shadow spread widely, and black steam rose from beneath it.

[Shadow Minotaur Lv.1]

4

Knight Class

[Shadow Minotaur Lv.1]

Knight Class

Five gigantic cows with solid muscular bodies appeared.

[Mooooo-!]

[Mooooo!]

The Shadow Minotaurs howled ferociously.

With a single order from Suho, it seemed as if the enemy would be crushed and torn to shreds at any moment.

Suho nodded and pointed at the meteorite.

"What are you doing? Dig."

[... Mooo.]

The minotaurs crouched down and began digging with their muscular arms.

Little by little, the meteorite that had been buried became visible.

[Master! I found something!]

Quietly controlling the Minotaurs in perfect order, Quay urgently called for Suho.

[Here! There is a hidden space!]

"... Hmm?"

When Suho saw what Quay had found, his eyes flashed.

There was an artificial hole in the side of the meteorite that looked like a pile of stones.

'Since he came hidden, could there be an entrance to some kind of spaceship?'

With force, he widened the hole a little more and looked inside...

4

[Ehh?]

Inside was a pattern that was covered with blue flames.

[It seems like a shamanic circle made with the energy of Itharim.]

1

Beru muttered, squinting his eyes.

"Shaman? Do you know what kind of magic it is?"

[Hmm. Apparently, this is a high-level magic that increases the durability of the meteorite and expands the secret subspace within it...]

"What is so grand about it? It's just some sort of storage though."

[...]

CREATORS' THOUGHTS



Craftyprogamer

Please give my profile a like if you want me to keep doing this since I will not be taking any sort of contract for this since this is not my work and therefore I have no right to get any money from it, the only way to show support would be to like my profile.

Solo Leveling: Ragnarok [FAN TL] Chapter 105 - Chapter 104(Unedited) Chapter 105: Chapter 104(Unedited)

"Do you even know how to open this warehouse?"

At Suho's question, Beru nodded coldly.

[At least this much of the shaman's staff can only be torn apart by force.]

Then, Beru flew to the shaman's staff and nicked the blue flames of the shaman's staff with his fingernails.

Pussuk.

At that moment, the flames of the shaman's camp faded and the hidden space beyond opened its mouth.

"It is open."

Suho immediately prepared for battle with two Volcan horns in both hands.

I didn't know what would come out of this.

Unfortunately, however, the one waiting inside was not an enemy.

rather the opposite.

[Obtained 'Item: Devil's Essence'.]

"Essence of the Devil?"

Suho picked up a ball the size of a fist with a puzzled expression.

[Item: Devil's Essence]

Difficulty to obtain: ??

Type: Jewel

This is a sealing sphere where countless demonic souls are sealed.

Breaking it can free the demons.

While checking the item information, the horn of the Volcan held in the other hand vibrated.

As if it's sad that you're full.

Suho also licked his lips as if it was a waste.

"It's really too bad. If I had discovered this sooner, I would have been able to strengthen Volkan's horns more easily."

1

After Volkan's quest was over, the demon's soul was no longer of any value to Suho.

"I'll take it to Essil and ask him."

3

Suho put the devil's essence in his inventory.

The demonic essence was not the end of the items in Itarim's warehouse.

[Your little lord, you found something important.]

1

Beru, who was rummaging through the warehouse just in time, found something and brought it back.

['Item: Itarim's Slate' has been obtained.]

[Item: Itarim's Slate]

Difficulty to obtain: ??

Type: Stone Slate

A stone tablet with the language of Itarim engraved on it.

A special spell is cast.

Beru pretended to know.

[I know what this spell is. During the war, I clearly saw that Itarim's troops used this to communicate with each other.]

"Communicating with stone tablets?"

[Yes. The problem is that two of them are a pair, but seeing that there is only one here...]

"The other one must be holding the other one. Like the one who sent the mad tyrant this way."

[There is a very high probability of that.]

Suho stared at the stone slab of Itarim and thought about how to use it, but nothing came of it.

"Once you have this, there will be a day when you will use it. That side will contact you first."

Suho put Itarim's slate into his inventory.

"Looks like I have nothing more to gain."

I wondered if the mad tyrant had used this meteorite as a secret base for storing the demonic souls he had collected or contacting other apostles.

"Let's go back now."

* * *

"Where did you get this?!"

As soon as Essil saw the 'Essence of the Devil' Suho handed him, he was astonished.

2

"Come and pick it up. Do you need it by any chance?"

"I can feel the souls of a great number of demons in here! Could this be something from a mad blooded tyrant?"

Suho nodded at Essil's quick-witted words.

"It seemed so. If you break this, the demon spirits will be released. Do you know what will happen if you release them?"

"It is literally free. Demons don't die even if only their spiritual bodies remain. While floating nearby, you will be possessed by an irrational creature or demon beast and reborn as a new demon."

"If I kill it then, level up?"

"No, your brain is salted from leveling up..."

1

Essil shook her head and sighed as if she couldn't stop it at Suho's words.

"The newly born demons are so weak that they won't even help you level up. Rather, it would be much more helpful to recruit them as my own people and use them to rebuild this land."

"okay? Then you have to break it right away."

shit.

Suho immediately broke the demon's essence.

Then, the spirit bodies of countless demons began to come out like fireworks.

Wow!

Kihehehe –

Kyaaaaaaaaa!

Along with him, the dreary laughter was heard from all directions.

Numerous specters trapped in the demon's essence spewed out evil energy while spinning around Suho and Essil.

And in order to find the delicious body in front of you and possess it, your mouth drools with sinister eyes...

[Kiii...?]

But they were quite quick-witted.

All of a sudden, the owner of the body closest to them was Essil, a demon aristocrat, and they sneaked back, aiming for a more easy-going opponent.

That's Suho.

Because he was only human.

[...]

But the moment they saw Suho, they realized it.

Because he was in a spiritual state, he had no choice but to know.

Being human was just a shell.

In the shadow of Suho, a deep and gigantic abyss spread far and wide like an abyss.

[Hii Interest!]

The ghosts were much more surprised and began to run away than they found Essil.

If you go in there, you will die!

They were not just going to die, but a fear that even their souls would be eaten!

"Why are they like that?"

"don't mind. Now I'm going to find little things that I can understand and possess."

"Hmm. Are demons born that way?"

"that's right. Even if we die, as long as our souls remain, we can always possess another body and be reborn. That is the essence of spiritualization."

The things that Essil had been possessed by the sword of protection were part of that ability.

1

"The devil never dies. only to be reborn But the moment you get a new body, most of your previous memories disappear, so you can just say that you die."

Essil muttered as she watched the demonic souls scattering away.

"They are probably the demons who fought against the mad tyrant. If they had been sealed separately, they would have been coveted souls even from the point of view of a

mad blooded tyrant. If they get a body and are reborn as demons, they will be of great help to us."

It was a pleasant sound to hear.

* * *

After that, Essil worked hard to unite all the demons of the land around the Colosseum.

Slaves who dug ore for war got their freedom overnight.

However, it was only the ruler who changed, but their daily lives did not change significantly.

"The gods from outer space are attacking?"

"The mad tyrant was also a pawn of the foreign press."

"Somehow I thought it wasn't an ordinary devil."

"Then what about us now?"

"Is there anything wrong? If enemies come in, just fight back and that's it."

"Then you will need a weapon."

Then, without question, the demons started picking up their pickaxes again.

And even though he was not whipped by the demon guards, he began digging ore with his own will.

2

That action was not because of Essil's orders.

In the first place, demons were not a race that feared battle.

Rather, they were not the ones who enjoyed fighting strong opponents and regretted it even if they were weak and were eaten.

The reason for this was the belief that even if one dies, he or she becomes a ghost and is born anew.

However, even for them, the existence of a mad blooded tyrant was too frightening.

The mad-blooded tyrant was a terrible guy who burned even the souls of demons with blue flames and took away their entire bodies.

"I can't be bothered by the tyrant king again!"

"Khehehe. It's a war! War!"

"Let's prepare for war!"

"For Radiru!"

"For Essil Radiru!"

blood.

A demon aristocrat, Essil, only appeared, but the demons began to unite around Eshil.

1

As much as that, the existence of pure blood had great value to the demons.

2

Suho, who was watching these scenes, was curious and asked Beru.

"What is pure blood, why are they so actively obeying? Maybe that's what I think?"

1

Vera nodded.

5

[You're right. Only purebloods deserve to be demon lords. After all, they want Essil to become the new monarch one day. Only with a monarch can the demon realm, which has been torn into pieces like now, merge into one world again.]

When Suho first met Essil, Essil was clearly being chased by demons.

But in the end, the demons just wanted to eat her and become a demon noble themselves.

Furthermore, it must have been his will to rebuild the demon realm by gaining the qualifications to become a demon lord himself.

"This is all thanks to you, Suho."

Essil thanked Suho.

"I still haven't regained my original strength. Even right now, if those demons attack all at once, it is certain that they will be eaten helplessly. But it's thanks to you that no one dares to think like that now."

2

All the demons in the Colosseum watched Suho defeat the mad tyrant with overwhelming power from start to finish.

As long as the very existence of the guardian protected Essil Radiru, no demons would dare to challenge the Radiru family.

But peace never came.

The reason why the demons themselves are preparing for war now is because of the fear that a new rabid tyrant might appear with a meteorite at any time.

In order to do that...

"First of all, I have to regain my original strength."

"With bloodstone?"

"huh. Now that I'm the owner of this land, I'm going to pick up some bloodstone from the lower demons and eat it. It's called a 'tribute'."

There were many uses of bloodstone, but the biggest one was for demon nobles to continuously absorb the blood of lower demons to maintain their power.

"But if you drink too much blood at once, all of your subordinates will die and the number will gradually decrease. So, the point is to continuously suck up metallurgy metallurgy. Now like this."

5

Essil spread her hands wide toward the demons who had come to follow her.

OK.

Whoops!

"...!"

A bit of blood was drawn from the demons' bodies and formed into small beads.

Wow!

It was truly spectacular to see dozens and hundreds of those black marbles flying towards Essil and being absorbed.

"Haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa" Suho, who was watching Essil accepting the power with an ecstatic expression, could notice that the energy he felt from Essil had gotten a little stronger.

"Did you see it? It's like this. Now, it's just a matter of time before I get back to my original strength. But it's not like I can pick and eat bloodstone every day, so I have nothing else to do right now?"

Even if he came to rule the demons, he left the little things to the demon attendants anyway.

1

Even the old devil, who was Volkan's servant, had less work when Eshil took it as his servant.

4

Realizing what Essil was trying to say, Suho smiled and held out his hand.

3

"Good. Then, for the time being, you'll work hard again as a member of my guild."

"Yes, Guild leader. Will you take good care of my salary? Even if I look like this, I am a noble in my hometown, so the ransom is a bit high."

Essil smiled brightly and held Suho's hand.

"Let's go back now. to Earth."

Solo Leveling: Ragnarok [FAN TL] Chapter 106 - Chapter 105(Unedited) Chapter 106: Chapter 105(Unedited)

Around that time.

There was someone forgotten by everyone.

3

"Su Suho...."

Lim Dogyoon was dying.

2

"Save me..."

Lim Dogyoon crawls on the floor with a white bandage wrapped around his body.

The sight of him shaking his hands and desperately trying to get out of this hellish place was truly devastating.

Suho, who witnessed this, closed his eyes tightly and turned his head away.

"I'm sorry bro."

...tuk.

In the end, Lim Dogyoon's hand, which had been shaking, fell helplessly to the floor.

but.

[Wake up.]

Excited.

Ammut's gigantic hand lifted his rag-wrapped body with ease.

[There are still three laps left.]

"Ahhh...!"

Lim Dogyoon, who was caught in his grip, struggled with both arms like a broken doll.

But against his will, Ammut forced his body to the ground and ordered it sternly and solemnly.

[If you have time to lick your mouth, run.]

"Ammut! please...! No more!"

[It is.]

"No really! My leg is broken...!"

[Trick your brain. If you think your legs aren't broken, you can run.]

1

"Can you do it? You crazy crocodile!"

[...]

"No sir. It was just bullshit. I must have been dreaming for a moment."

[Khehehe. It looks good. Your eyes are alive. Could you increase the gravity? Gravity doubled.]

Gooh!

When Ammut snapped his finger, the heavy gravity field pressed down on Lim Dogyoon's body.

Dudeuk!

"Kwaaaak...!"

The already broken leg bones cracked again.

Unfortunately, however, the 'Item: Mummy's Bandage' wrapped around his body was forcibly holding his broken body.

1

Thanks to that, Lim Do-kyun was able to run as much as he wanted even with a broken leg, which was nothing to be thankful for.

"Hehehe. I don't like it... Why are you moving again..."

His eyes were loose and his saliva was dripping, but Im Dogyoon felt grateful and cursed that he was still alive.

As Ammut pushed his back with the gravitational field, Lim Dogyoon eventually trudged and started running again.

The past few days when Suho went to the devil world.

1

Lim Dogyoon stayed for a while in the pyramid of Ammut.

The situation outside was too dangerous, so Suho temporarily evacuated him here.

But here... an even more terrible hell awaited him.

Right in front of my eyes, a huge muscular crocodile man was licking his lips at Lim Dogyoon.

And the reason Ammut licked his lips was never to eat him.

Ammut was very fond of such frail and worthless things as he was.

[scent. Yogo yogo... keuhuh.]

My mouth watered.

The chef's mind was as if he had just discovered fresh ingredients.

Ammut was thrilled just thinking about how to train this weak human scum to spread rumors that he raised him well.

In particular, as Suho experienced, the gravitational field in this pyramid became heavier or lighter depending on Ammut's will.

If you use this system well, you should be able to train it to the limit by squeezing that skinny, wretched body to its maximum.

And...

No matter how much Lim Do-kyun refused, he had no right to veto.

Because no one who stepped into this pyramid escaped safely from Ammut's clutches.

"Quaaaaaagh!"

The desperate screams of Lim Dogyoon resonated throughout the pyramid, but even that was only pleasing to Ammut.

[Hehe. good I still have a lot of energy.]

"Oh no... wait a minute...?"

[Adds one more round.]

"...!"

Gazes were standing and watching Lim Dogyoon from afar.

[Corrupted mummies]

[Corrupted mummies]

They are the countless seniors who died while receiving Strength Body Training from Ammut until they were killed a long time ago.

Even after death, they were workers who were forever trapped in this pyramid and were holding Ammit's help.

3

"Geuuu..."

Originally, the dead don't talk.

The mummies stared blankly at Lim Dogyoon with empty pupils, then turned their heads bitterly.

[Khehehe. Don't worry too much. I've learned how to train just enough to not die anymore.]

"It seems like that, but."

Suho was very sorry and bought a healing potion at the store.

When the potion was poured into Lim Dogyoon's mouth, which had become a super-dead sword, his pupils, which had disappeared from focus, slowly began to regain strength.

"Ah... are you an angel...? The power is coming back. Can I live?"

I didn't even have the spirit to wonder how Suho had this ability.

"Suho, thank you..."

[Ho-oh. The power has returned?]

"Now wait a minute. No no... Really no..."

At that moment, Lim Do-kyun looked at Suho with a desperate expression as Ammut lit up his eyes as if he had waited.

Suho met his eyes and nodded silently.

"If you haven't completed 10km yet, you should run."

"You traitor!"

training resumed.

It was a little sorry for Lim Dogyoon, but Ammut's training would definitely help him.

'Even if you can't level up like me, it's a good thing to do strength training to the limit.'

In fact, this was no different from Lim Dogyoon.

Ordinary hunters couldn't grow through leveling up like Suho.

However, that meant that it was impossible to grow the awakened ability, and everyone was doing mock combat training on how to use strength exercises and skills in battle.

1

That was the reason Hunters wanted to join a large guild in the first place.

It was because the large guilds were systematically assisting the hunters' training by recruiting coaches who had trained national-level athletes at high cost.

In that sense, Ammut's rigid body training was actually a very good training method, even if it was very violent.

In particular, the 'Mummy's Bandage' and 'Healing Potion', which forcefully move the body even when bones are broken and muscles are torn, were able to transform the human body to the limit.

"Quaaah...!"

Of course, I had to endure that much pain myself.

[Rather than that, he is a disciple. Did the affairs of the demon realm go well?]

Just then, Ammut looked back at Suho and asked how he was doing.

Of course, I wouldn't ask out of curiosity.

Suho intuitively realized what words would come out next.

[If it's all over, let's start chi training today.]

"...Just pretend to listen to the answer."

Because this gym is so awful.

Suho shook his head and stood next to Lim Dogyoon himself.

[Gravity tripled.]

"...!"

Start daily quest.

* * *

Meanwhile, while Suho is on his way back to the Devil World.

1

The outside world was noisy as well.

"What?! Are you saying our Suho still hasn't returned from the dungeon!"

Jinho Yoo.

2

Suho's uncle and CEO of Ajinsoft couldn't help but be surprised when he received the news that Suho, who had been attacking the dungeon, had not been heard from for several days.

The secretary who relayed the fact to Yoo Jinho also had a serious expression.

Because there were still more important facts left.

"Yes. Of course, it's common for hunters to stay in dungeons for a long time, but this time it's not trivial. It is said that after Hunter Sung Suho entered the Pyeongtaek Dungeon, the Hunters of the Black Tortoise Guild followed suit."

"Black Tortoise Guild?!"

Yoo Jinho couldn't help but feel bad about the familiar name.

"Couldn't it be that there is a name called 'Lee Young-ho' among the hunters who followed him?"

"...That's right, CEO. Black Tortoise Guild's Manager Lee Yeong-ho said that he who recently had a conflict with us brought his subordinates to the Pyeongtaek Guild..." "

Damn it!"

Jump!

Yoo Jinho couldn't help but stand up and pick up the phone.

"I will hire mercenaries right away and go in to rescue Suho! Also, contact the Black Tortoise Guild and ask where Manager Lee Young-ho is now!"

"yes! All right!"

Yoo Jinho was furious with the fact that Suho could be in danger.

'It's my fault! I could never have thought that Manager Lee Yeong-ho would take his anger out on Suho for what went wrong this time!'

It was a mistake that no one thought that even the hunters would cross the line this far.

However, if you look closely, it has only been two years since the profession of Hunter was created in this world.

No matter how diligently the Hunter Association made the Hunter Act and set its guidelines for action, it was unreasonable to correct the appearance of the rampaging gangsters who suddenly had supernatural powers.

'I forgot for a moment that there is a difference between Hunter and Villain in the end!'

1

Intoxicated with superhuman strength, countless hunters evaded the law and fulfilled their desires. Humans are greedy and selfish animals. Even before the cataclysm, isn't it human nature to commit all sorts of evil deeds if you have a lot of money?

"CEO! I have contacted the Black Tortoise Guild! By the way..."

Just in time, the secretary delivered new news to Yoo Jinho.

"Black Tortoise Guild Manager Lee Yeong-ho also entered the dungeon and lost contact for several days."

"What?!"

It was Yoo Jinho who felt something strange at those words.

According to the information, the 3rd dungeon in Pyeongtaek where Suho entered was not a very difficult place.

In the first place, wasn't it a place where I was going to stop by lightly to build a career to create a guild of guardians?

In such a place, the Black Tortoise Guild, which was said to have followed immediately after the Witchbeasts, must have been a much more dangerous existence.

If Suho's attacking party had clashed with them, it would have been time to finish the match by now.

"Connect with the Black Tortoise Guild right away. I will call you directly."

Yoo Jinho took over the phone with a scary expression.

The secretary, who watched the sudden momentum from the side, got goosebumps.

'It's been a while since the CEO has been so angry...'

The secretary who had been aiding him for a long time remembered exactly when the moment he showed himself like this.

Just a few years ago, when Sung Soo-ho's parents suddenly went missing.

5

Even then, Yoo Jinho was extremely angry and his eyes were turned upside down.

And Yoo Jinho at a time like this...

'No one can stop him.'

chuck.

Just then, the phone that Yoo Jinho was holding connected to the Black Tortoise Guild.

– I got a call. I am the Head of the Black Tortoise Guild...

"Change the guild leader right now."

1

– Yes Yes?

A look of bewilderment returned to the phone over the phone because of the thick murderousness in Yoo Jinho's voice.

3

However, Yoo Jinho had no intention of conversing with the general manager.

Yu Jinho summoned the guild leader of the Black Tortoise Guild, growling ferociously like a beast that had lost its family.

7

And the head of the Black Tortoise Guild, who knew who Yoo Jinho was, did not dare to go against his words.

-I'll connect you to the guild leader...

Yoo Jinho asked his secretary, who was standing beside him at the same time, at a loss for what to do.

"Have the mercenaries been recruited?"

"Yes. But since we're trying to recruit talented mercenaries, reservations have already been made..."

"Tell me to double or triple the pay. Now we fight for the village..."

3

It was then.

A text from Suho arrived on Yoo Jinho's cell phone.

-What should I do with Uncle? This dungeon took a little longer, so the next dungeons I reserved were delayed a little...

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"Huh? Su-ho!"

At that moment, Yoo Jin-ho's expression, which had been cold and hardened, melted in one blow.

Yoo Jin-ho immediately grabbed the phone and shouted urgently.

"Suho! Where are you now pick up the phone! phone call!"

3

"Dae-representative. You have to press the call button first..."

The secretary let out a sigh of relief when he returned to his normal state.

* * *

"...why is Uncle calling all of a sudden?"

Suho, who was taking a break after safely (?) getting out of the Pyeongtaek Dungeon, was confused when he received a sudden phone call from his uncle.

I only sent one text message for trivial paperwork, so this was a problem usually dealt with on the secretary line.

By the way, are you getting a call all of a sudden?

– Hmmm. Are you Suho? Is the Hunter job worth doing? There was no such thing as a special accident...?

"...?"

However, when I answered the phone, a very calm, adult, and a serious voice came from the other side.

"Your uncle. There were minor problems, but somehow they managed to come out well."

-Ah, it was a minor problem, right? hmm. yes very fortunate

"...?"

How come your tone is a bit awkward, is it because of your mood?

"Isn't there something wrong with your uncle?"

3

-haha. I? Heh what could happen to me? I am unharmed

1

"...Safe?"

Suho, who couldn't guess the situation, was just confused.

It must have been a no-nonsense phone call.

However, Yu Jin-ho, who was checking on Suho's safety again, sneakily added a word before hanging up the phone.

1

-Probably, the Black Tortoise Guild will contact you sooner or later. I'll listen to pretty much anything, so try to negotiate well.

As soon as the phone call with Yoo Jin-ho ended, I got a call from the Black Tortoise Guild almost at the same time.

And as soon as I pressed the call button, an unknown person screamed loudly.

-I'm really sorry, Hunter Seongsuho!

3

"...hmm?"

It was only then that the face of Chief Lee Yeong-ho, whom he met right before entering the demon world, came to Suho's mind.

'Ah, I completely forgot. Didn't that man fight with me and get killed by demons?'

It was Suho who had completely forgotten about Lee Yeong-ho because the battle in the demon realm had been a bit long.

The manager of the Black Tortoise Guild even dragged the 2nd Army Hunters who were threatening to interfere with him.

Suho remembered him with a vague expression.

'I used it sparingly as a shadow soldier. Thanks to that, the demons were also handled well. I wonder if he has gone to a good place now...' It

was Suho who prayed for a moment of peace for Chief Lee Young-ho, who was killed by the devil and became a shadow soldier, but now returned to nothing.

1

However, I don't know what he heard from Yu Jin-ho, but the Black Tortoise Guild had been unconditionally apologizing without any explanation.

1

-If you're not rude, we'd like to visit you personally for a while and apologize formally. Would that be okay?

2

"Meet you?"

At that time, Lim Do-kyun, who had been eavesdropping on Suho's phone call with his ears pricked up next to him, blinked his eyes and nodded furiously.

1

'must! meet! Meet me!'

Nod nod!

"...That's right."

Suho couldn't help but nod his head at the tremendous pressure.

* * *

"I am so sorry!"

He was the head of the Black Tortoise Guild, bending 90 degrees in front of Suho and Lim Dogyoon.

"It is our staff's fault, but it is the responsibility of our Black Tortoise Guild for not properly managing our staff! I'm really sorry, Hunter Seongsuho!"

3

"Hmm. Is a mere verbal apology worthwhile?"

In front of him, Lim Dogyoon was crossing his legs in a most arrogant posture.

And as if to leave this to him, he winked hard at Suho with a wink.

3

Suho just smiled dejectedly.

However, even if he looked so clumsy, Lim Do-kyun was elite in his own way.

He was Suho's direct senior who graduated from Korea University's Department of Painting, the best art school in Korea, at the top of his class.

that means that.

'It means that the nunchi skill is at the highest level.'

2

Being a teaching assistant was a job where I had to deal with high-ranking professors.

At the same time, as a middle manager who was good at dealing with subordinates, that is, students, it was a very difficult job to survive while being hit up and down.

However...

the head of the Black Tortoise Guild in front of them was also a high-ranking person whom Lim Dogyoon would not normally dare to meet.

'But now you've become our precious Eul. Hehehe.'

3

Seeing Lim Dogyoon rubbing his hands together and smiling slyly, the Head of the Black Tortoise Guild turned pale.

'...This won't be easy.'

Lim Dogyoon backed by CEO Yoo Jin-ho.

He was exuding the aura of a warrior who had gone through a reversal under the protection of the president, or the highest school president.

"Come on, Chief. Do you admit that the third dungeon in Pyeongtaek is the dungeon we reserved first?"

"...yes."

"Then do you admit that the 'large guild' Black Tortoise Guild unilaterally tried to take it away from small hunters like us?"

"I don't know the exact circumstances, but it must have been some kind of procedural error..." "

Ah, yes. There may have been a mistake. So I got the video recorded on the CCTV in front of the Pyeongtaek Dungeon."

"...."

Looking at the head of the Black Tortoise Guild who shuddered at those words, Lim Dogyoon smiled the most wickedly.

"Shall we watch this video first and continue talking?"

"..."

Looking at Lim Dogyoon's eyes, as if he was resentful of evil, the head of the Black Tortoise Guild already sensed defeat.

'I'm going to rip it hard. What kind of harm did this guy get from Manager Lee Young-ho, so he lost his eyes?'

But he won't even know.

In fact, it was Ammut, not Manager Lee Young-ho, who harmed Lim Dogyoon just a moment ago.

Lim Dogyoon thought sincerely.

If it wasn't for Manager Lee Young-ho, he wouldn't have met Ammut.

However, there was nothing special about the CCTV footage that Lim Do-kyun showed.

It was just that the two of them had a minor quarrel in front of the dungeon.

After checking the video to the end with a lot of tension, the general manager's complexion suddenly turned bright.

'Hey what is this? CEO Jin-ho Yoo even stepped in to do just this? Anyway, that nobleman's disobedience is really serious.'

He let out a sigh of relief, saying that this could be solved with just a few pennies.

But just then, Ber, who had been on an errand for Suho, arrived.

2

[Little Lord, I brought out the corpses you said.]

2

"...!"

What Ber dragged along was none other than the corpses of Manager Lee Young-ho and his gang.

It was kept in the Shadow Dungeon in case it would be useful.

Bodies that looked like they had been attacked by demons.

The general manager of the Black Tortoise Guild, who confirmed the fact at a glance, turned pale.

"No, these people aren't just Hunters who will die in the Pyeongtaek Dungeon, so how could this happen...!"

"Of course, this would not have been the case under normal circumstances. Unfortunately, during the raid on us, we were attacked by demon beasts."

"..."

* * *

Starting with the results, Suho and Lim Dogyoon firmly ripped off the damage compensation for the tyranny of the Black Tortoise Guild.

reward money?

That, of course, was taken for granted, and he received even more important things than money.

it's a career.

For Suho to establish a guild, what was more important than money was the dungeon.

Suho, Lim Dogyoon, and Esil were close to the rookie mercenary group, which is currently maintained with only three hunters.

So, finding a dungeon to attack in order to build a career was the most difficult thing.

Of course, if you tried to join another raid, it was possible, but that was a problem as it was.

It was because if Suho moved along with the pace of the other hunters, the level-up efficiency would not come out, and it would take longer to clear the dungeon.

However, the Black Tortoise Guild helped with that.

No, rather than helping, the expression that I was robbed unilaterally was more appropriate.

"...We'll share about 10 of our dungeons. Of course, each dungeon is not great, but it will be enough for careers to create a guild."

1

"The manager is really a good person. Are you an angel?"

'Then you're the devil, you b*stard.'

He was the general manager of the Black Tortoise Guild who wanted to spit on Lim Dogyoon's brightly smiling face.

He was a guy I really didn't want to mess with again.

'ha. You really got a good bite.'

He gnashed his teeth inside.

Anyway, all of this was the fault of Manager Lee Young-ho.

I don't know how much damage the guild suffered because of that idiot.

It's not just a matter of money, but if you count the fact that you and CEO Jin-ho Yoo have suffered because of this incident, you have suffered an astronomical loss.

'Yes, let's think of it as an investment anyway.'

The Head of the Black Tortoise Guild changed his mind.

Anyway, accidents can happen anytime, anywhere, and after all, isn't the important thing to do?

Since they actively compensated for the damages to this extent, CEO Jin-ho Yoo must have felt relieved a little bit.

2

'okay. Let's use this incident as an opportunity to request that our guild be included in the level-up project once again.'

Thinking so, the head of the headquarters talked to Suho indirectly after he finished organizing the damage compensation.

"I am really sorry about this. Even if it is not compensation for damage this time, we plan to help Hunter Seongsuho in the future. Contact us anytime. Oh, and hopefully... Talk to my uncle well..."

1

It was then.

"Chief Bo! It's a big deal!"

'Oh, what else.'

Just as he was about to bring up the most important topic, he was suddenly called by a subordinate in a hurry.

He endured his frown and asked for Suho's understanding for a moment.

"Sorry. My staff is a bit inconsistent. What the hell are you making a fuss about?"

However, even though the boss at work was very angry and glared at him, the employee of the Black Tortoise Guild showed him the screen of the phone he was holding.

"Look at this article. It is said that this person has just arrived in Korea!"

"Who the hell is coming? ...uh?"

After checking the picture of the Internet news he was holding out, the general manager opened his eyes wide and hurriedly accepted his phone.

Suho and Lim Do-kyun, who became curious at the same time, glanced at the cell phone screen and soon saw very provocative headlines.

-Goliath! arrived in Korea!

– Why is the scavenger guild's guild leader in Korea?

-Grey-haired old Goliath!

6

A white-haired old man.

In the photo, a muscular old man with white hair resembling a lion's mane was walking out of Incheon International Airport, wearing sunglasses.

1

Among the Hunters, there is no one who does not know this old man's name.

"Thomas Andre?!"

2

"Why did this person suddenly come to Korea?"

A group of accidents that bring issues everywhere they go came to Korea.

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Thomas Andre.

He was the master of America's representative large guild, the Scavenger Guild.

Despite being an old man in his 70s, he was a world-class star who was active as an S-class hunter.

The reason why he bothered to describe him as a 'star' was because he was a celebrity who had already achieved so much even before he awakened as a hunter.

'Devil in the ring'

Thomas Andre was the strongest UFC fighter that no one dared to match even before his awakening.

1

A time when there was no such thing as magical powers or monsters on Earth.

Since he was in his 20s, he had already been an MMA fighter who had won the title of 'humanity's strongest' with his pure force.

Numerous challengers challenged his stronghold, but none could surpass him.

In the end, he tried to retire without experiencing a single defeat....

God did not allow his retirement.

After Cataclysm.

Thomas Andre, who was spending his old age leisurely drinking coffee with a friend, woke up before anyone else.

1

As an S-class Hunter.

And, revealing his overwhelming force to the world, he began catching and killing the monsters that appeared in the United States like rats.

'Ha ha ha ha! This is real power! How weak I was before!'

From then on, he had his second heyday.

It was then that his nickname of 'The Devil in the Ring' was replaced by a new nickname, 'Goliath'.

He was able to perfectly control his highly developed body even before he had magical powers, so it was very easy for him to adapt to his awakened ability.

'That's easy! easy! Doesn't this feel like I've regained the power that originally belonged to me!'

1

He showed his strength to the fullest, like a fish in water.

In the meantime, he realized how narrow the square ring he was confined to was.

When fighting people, I couldn't bear to tear them to death, but I could tear the beasts apart as much as I wanted.

1

In addition, the former becomes a murderer and is criticized by everyone, but the latter receives praise and gratitude from people even if they commit as much as they like. What a wonderful world!

'Ha ha ha! Where is the magic beast again! Hahahaha!'

...Anyone who saw him brutally killing beasts with his bare hands, even through video media, would leave similar reviews.

-and. I don't know who the devil is.

– Rather, the beasts look pitiful?

-Please stop hating the beasts πππ

-What if the beasts become extinct because of Thomas?

-L o =

8

-Isn't it necessary to create a beast protection group?

S-class hunters are quite rare, but there are still a lot of them worldwide.

And each of them possessed an overwhelming force no less than that of Thomas Andre.

However, it was impossible to compete for supremacy between S-class hunters because they did not have to fight each other.

However, when someone said that Thomas Andre was the strongest hunter, no one dared to disagree.

And the organization created around him was the 'Scavenger Guild'.

The only thing the Scavenger Guild revere is power.

As a result, most of the hunters who gathered in the scavenger guild were also radical, and these days, the United States was rather struggling because of their tyranny.

'...To think that the head of such a guild would suddenly visit Korea.'

After confirming the news, the head of the Hyeonmu Guild swallowed dryly.

It was not easy for a person who was usually an S-class hunter to visit a foreign country unless there was a special purpose.

The reason was simple.

because it's dangerous

They are literally walking combat weapons.

It was because they were dangerous people who could overthrow even one city in an instant if they wanted to.

Especially, Thomas Andre was by far the most dangerous person among them.

"What the hell is going on? Why did Thomas Andre come to Korea?"

"It seems like reporters are doing interviews in real time, but they are just saying things that I don't know what they mean."

"You don't know? What the hell are you talking about?"

The employee of the Hyunmu Guild, who was skimming through the interviews uploaded in real time at the urging of the headquarters, opened his mouth with his eyes fixed on his cell phone.

"...prophecy."

"huh?"

"You said you came because of the prophecy?"

"prophecy? Suddenly what..."

I flinched.

At that moment, Suho, who was listening to their conversation from the side, subtly hardened his expression.

'for a moment. Maybe it's the scavenger guild?'

1

There was a moment that flashed through my mind.

The Scavenger Guild and the Prophecy.

Just in time, Verdo popped out of the shadows and looked at Suho.

4

[Little lord, it seems that the guys I met at the pyramid last time also said something similar.]

"...I can't believe it?"

Ver did drive a wedge into Suho, who had a shy expression on his face.

4

[I'm sorry, but do you remember the proverb that you can't help but catch people? When I was young, when I was studying proverbs, I remember teaching me...]

5

"..."

It was then.

"Ah, I found it. Broadcast live!"

Coincidentally, Lim Do-gyun found and played the personal broadcasts of YouTubers at the airport.

Just in time, Thomas Andre was answering the reporters' questions in the video.

A white-haired old man.

The rugged, muscular old man lifted up the sunglasses he was wearing, stared straight at the approaching screen, and opened his mouth.

-Yes. I came because of the prophecy.

"what? Do you speak Korean?"

Curiously, as a native American, he was fluent in Korean.

– Hehe. what is the prophecy? Could I possibly tell you that with my bare mouth?

Even his pronunciation was very Korean-like.

As if you have been practicing for a long time.

Thomas Andre said with a sly grin.

-Anyway, the prophecy is over, and now I'm going to find the messenger of death who killed my guild members. messenger of death? Death Tiger? Is it correct to use this word in this case? Umm...

1

"...."

Suho was convinced the moment he heard his last words.

'It's me.'

1

[It's a small monarch.]

1

'....'

[....]

While everyone was watching Thomas Andre's video with interest, only Suho made eye contact with Ver and nodded with an awkward expression.

3

This was... no excuses.

3

Manager Lee Young-ho would rather have died at the hands of demons because it was certain that Suho had killed the hunters from the scavenger guild who fought in the Pyramid of Ammut.

'Of course, that side attacked me first, but.'

[It's okay to be like that. More than that, it seems that the evidence was destroyed, but this was discovered. ah! Could it be that the Asura Guild, who saved me then, opened its mouth? I should have killed him then...]

'Rather than that, I'm a bit concerned about the prophecy.'

If it had been Suho not too long ago, he would not have believed in a prophecy that catches floating clouds as superstition.

However, once he realized that his father was a divine being, he could not pass away even something shamanistic like a prophecy.

Not to mention, Thomas Andre, the strongest S-class hunter, couldn't have come to Korea after seeing today's horoscope.

'If that prophecy then...'

Suho recalled the 'prophecy' he had heard in Egypt.

-Sooner or later, life born from death will awaken from its seal. And that power will raise the dead.

'I think it was said to be a prophecy of some fortune teller, but now that I think about it again, it seems to be referring to me.'

At that time, it was the scavenger guild that came to the pyramid after hearing the prophecy, so there was a high probability that the prophecy mentioned by guild leader Thomas Andre was similar.

that means eventually.

'hmm. It's me too.'

[What are you going to do? If he really came to visit the little lord...]

Ver looked at Suho with a concerned expression.

6

However, Suho only shrugged his shoulders with a shameless expression.

"Ah what. What would he do without proof? I brought the entire pyramid."

[Kieek?]

"Let's just insist that we didn't do it."

1

Ber thought.

1

It seems that Sogunju-nim has matured a lot lately.

4

It was Ver who nodded happily, saying that he seems to be gradually becoming more like his father.

2

* * *

"Huh? How dare you block my way?"

As soon as Thomas Andre came out of the airport, he saw the Korean association hunters who stood in his way and smiled with interest.

His expression was like a bad boy contemplating how to disassemble this toy, and the association hunters who faced him shuddered.

"Thomas Andre's sudden visit is against international law."

Team leader Han Jae-hyeok, who had led the association's hunters, stepped forward, suppressing his fear.

"hmm. Are you the captain here?"

3

As the shadow of Thomas Andre was cast over Team Leader Han Jae-hyeok's face, Team Leader Han Jae-hyeok gritted his teeth with a determined expression.

'...My life ends here.'

Seeing Goliath, the worst S-class hunter in history, up close, the pressure was no joke.

1

As if on purpose, the suffocating energy that radiated from Thomas Andre's body was weighing heavily on team leader Han Jae-hyeok.

At that time, Thomas Andre's female secretary sighed lightly next to him and opened her mouth.

"Thomas, play around with that, and since you're tired, let's go find a place to stay."

2

As soon as the female secretary finished talking, the pressure that had been weighing down team leader Han Jae-hyeok disappeared like a lie.

'omg.'

1

Team leader Han Jae-hyeok, who almost collapsed on the spot when his legs gave out at the moment, kept his eyes on Thomas Andre, who was chatting with the female secretary out of breath.

"Ew? Aren't I tired yet?"

"I am tired. It seems like you keep forgetting, but I'm not an Awakener like you."

"aha! Yes, our Laura shouldn't be tired. Let's go to the hotel and adjust to the jet lag."

Thomas Andre burst into laughter at the bitter remarks of his female secretary, Laura, who had already been accompanying him for 30 years, and strode past the association hunters.

"Wait a minute! Thomas Andre! Stand there!"

Thomas Andre, who had been walking forward at the cry of team leader Han Jae-hyeok, who urgently called him from behind, looked back and smiled.

"You know what? No one has ever dared to stand in my way in my life."

Creepy.

A ferocious force that could only be felt from a giant monster began to radiate from his body again.

"Thomas."

At that moment, Laura's voice stopped him from behind again.

However, this time, Thomas Andre's runaway could not be stopped.

He warned the association hunters with the most ferocious momentum.

"Can you hear me? If I say go, I go. If you want to stop me, bring at least S-class hunters from your country, not yours."

5

"Thomas."

oh oh oh!

The airport was shaking as if it were about to collapse due to the terrible energy he emitted.

"Thomas."

"Stop it, Laura. No matter how you are..."

"I got a taxi."

1

"Oh already?"

At that moment, the air in the airport instantly became lighter, as if all the fears had been lies.

The people who were weighed down by the fear suddenly came to their senses and turned their eyes to Thomas Andre.

"Oh, it's narrow."

He was trying hard to cram his huge body into a taxi.

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"Korean taxis are too small."

"Thomas, the taxis here are of the same size as the taxis in America"

1

"aha. okay? Well, I must have taken a taxi before."

Thomas Andre forced his colossal body into the back seat of the cab and talked to Laura in the front seat.

"But is the hotel still far away?"

"I have to go a long way. I heard you want to stay at the best hotel in Korea."

"I didn't know it would be this far."

Listening to their conversation, the taxi driver quietly broke into a cold sweat in front of them.

'I'm scared to death. I burned it for no reason.'

I can't believe this foreigner is the famous Thomas Andre.

It's not an exaggeration at all, it was clear that the moment he stretched even a little, this taxi would be crumpled like a sheet of paper.

"Oh, uncomfortable. Shouldn't you have waited a little longer and got a bigger car?"

'Hey...! Why are you so blocked today? hurry! hurry!'

Every time he wriggled behind him, the taxi driver's spirit seemed to fly away.

"...so Laura."

Thomas' eyes, crumpled in the back seat, suddenly became serious, and he brought up the main topic that had flown all the way to Korea.

1

"Did you find out Sung Suho's current location?"

2

"I'm still inquiring, but it won't be long."

Even so, from the moment Laura got into the taxi, she kept looking at the work he had entrusted to her on her tablet PC.

With cool blue eyes, she said while quickly skimming through the information sent by US employees on her tablet.

"It is easy to find out the contact information of hunters in Korea. Because the land is so narrow, there is a saying that no matter where the hunters are, if they fall down, they are within reach."

"When you fall down, your nose touches you. That's an interesting expression."

It was neither a proverb nor an exaggeration.

Hunters with excellent physical abilities, especially Thomas Andre's physical abilities, could be reached in an instant in a small country like Korea with just a little bit of running around.

"By the way, Thomas. Is the character of the prophecy Sung Soo-ho right?"

"That's for sure. No matter how old you are, you are still not old enough to get dementia."

"Of course, I do not doubt him. But isn't this prophecy too specific compared to the previous prophecies?"

"Hehe. Not really. Maybe the old woman got better at prophesying as she got older. Originally, fortunetellers look more spiritual as they get older, don't they?"

Thomas smirked and remembered the face of Norma Selner, the prophetess who had sent him here.

1

"Although she is in the same position as her, she is also really amazing. I would never have thought that he would be able to survive by waking up almost on the verge of death."

"It is very fortunate. Thomas, your one and only friend almost passed away."

"Wasn't Laura my friend?"

"I'm sorry but we're only business partners"

In spite of Laura's firm answer, Thomas only giggled as if he was having fun.

Just then, Laura's eyes, which had been reading the vast amount of information on the tablet, stopped at one point.

"I found it. Hunter Sung Suho."

"oh? okay? What are you doing?"

"Hmm. If this information is correct..."

Thomas' eyes flashed as he found a delicious prey.

1

However, Laura continued her explanation with a frown.

"A C-class summoner..."

What? Summoner? Besides, he's a C-rank hunter? How is that so?

"Since the information was recently registered, there will be almost no errors. And you know that Korean mana power meters are quite good."

"Is there a possibility that it is another hunter with the same name?"

"Of course it is possible. It's not like there aren't people with the same name."

"You will know that when you meet and check it in person. Or just give it a good night's sleep and come back."

Thomas Andre muttered with a smirk as if he were on his way to a delicious restaurant.

'But he'll have to hit it anyway. If someone dares to make me walk in vain, honey chestnuts could get very sick.'

7

It was a trip that he started last night impulsively, but this trip to Korea was very important to him.

'Glacier Dungeon.'

According to Norma Selner's prophecy, the help of Sung Suho, a Korean hunter, was essential to attack the place.

And Norma Selner, who always made confusing prophecies by writing examples and metaphors that seemed familiar and unknown, picked it up this time and told me the name 'Sung Suho's'.

This was by no means something to be ignored.

Especially to Thomas Andre, who has been friends with her for decades.

'It's Korea.'

He was soaked in reminiscence while admiring the scenery of Korea passing by outside the taxi.

It was definitely the first time I came to Korea in my life.

However, the reason why he's fluently speaking Korean.

Was because Norma Selnar suddenly suggested that he learn Korean a long time ago

-Thomas. I feel very free now that I am retired. How about learning Korean at least during this time?

-korean? what is that?

-There is a country called Korea in East Asia. It's the language there.

Why do I have to learn the language of that country all of a sudden when I'm old?

-Once you learn it, it might come in handy later.

Holy shit. If grandma says something like that, if you don't learn it, you'll be in big trouble.

1

It was from then.

He started learning Korean without knowing English.

4

Norma Selner was a famous prophet even before her awakening.

Of course, she announced her retirement, saying that her ability to predict had disappeared a long time ago, but nevertheless, she was a celebrity who occasionally was asked for advice from political and business figures whenever there was an important matter.

If such a person said, 'Learn Korean!' without context, there was no choice but to learn Korean diligently, even if it was embarrassing.

1

'Then later, I became completely immersed in Korean dramas.'

5

Thomas had been thinking about it for a while.

'Maybe the old woman told me to watch a drama because I was retiring and looked so bored. Or that I first saw my future living in Korean dramas.'

1

It was Thomas who, until recently, had only thought about Korea that much.

However, since he came all the way to Korea in search of a hunter named Sung Suho, he thought maybe this was the future Norma Selner saw.

"Hmm. It's Korea..."

I can't. My body is itching, I can't stand it.

Thomas Andre's expression, which had been lost in thought, suddenly changed.

"Laura. I'm really sorry, but let's meet him first before we go to the hotel."

"What do you mean?"

"Uh, you're okay, right? You aren't tired right?"

"Of course I am tired. It's become quite gentlemanly to ask out of courtesy when you're going to do whatever you want anyway."

"Awesome! I never thought I would hear such compliments from Laura!"

"It's an insult. Anyway, I already found the address of Sung Suho, so please go there."

* * *

[...Little Lord.]

2

Beru's expression was more tense than ever.

2

On the other hand, Suho was just restless.

"No! Do I really have to move? How did the foreigner know where my house is?"

[I'm sorry, but it seems that the master's personal information is now public property.]

Ku-gu-gu-gu-gu...!

A huge energy was running in a straight line towards Suho, who was resting at home for a long time.

At first, I thought it was a dungeon break.

Or at least I thought that a monster like the Minotaur would come running.

But it was a person.

A foreigner too.

Coincidentally, the famous S-class hunter I saw on the news during the day was rushing towards this side with great honesty.

1

Kwajik! Kwajik!

It was such an enormous nuisance that the sidewalk blocks collapsed with a wobble whenever his legs stepped off the ground.

Suho sighed and greeted him outside the house.

1

There was no doubt that he was his target as he ran so blatantly with energy

"Oh, what? Could it be that you came to meet me?"

Eventually, Thomas Andre arrived in front of Suho.

"..."

Suho just lifted his head and looked up at his face with a curious expression.

How could a gray-haired grandfather be so muscular?

The big old man, who looked at least two inches taller than Suho, had bulging muscles all over his body, vividly exuding his presence.

3

'With his level, I'd have been able to beat the Minator without magic'

3

Suho reflected for a moment.

I felt quite strong after leveling up recently, but like Beru's expression, I seriously considered whether I was still at the level of an ant larva.

Thomas Andre lightly put Laura, a middle-aged female secretary who had been carrying it around his side with his big forearm, and asked Suho directly.

"Are you Sung Suho?"

"..."

Wow, this foreign grandfather speaks Korean well.

If Ammut was a human, it would have felt like this.

1

"What? Are you so scared that your mouth froze? Most do though"

As Suho didn't answer and just stared blankly at him, Thomas Andre smiled and showed his teeth in earnest.

Whoaaaagh!

At that moment, tremendous speculation erupted from his whole body, and began to press Suho.

1

"Still, you have to squeeze out an answer. If you don't want to die that is."

No, it's all like this?

Is there any grandfather who does not have such a case?

Suho was dumbfounded and looked at him blankly.

"For now, I'm Sung Suho, but... What kind of business does the old man have for me to come to see me so late at night?"

"...what? old man?"

Thomas' expression crumpled at Suho's words.

Because I studied Korean diligently, the meaning was automatically translated into his head.

Old Man.

"Ha ha ha! Have you ever seen such a cheeky b*stard? Laura! did you hear How dare this cocky b*stard call me an old man?"

"What."

So that's how it works?

Suho was genuinely perplexed.

But in fact, no cowardly man dared to tell Goliath Thomas Andre that he was old.

"OK. I will personally confirm that you are really the Sung Suho of the prophecy."

Thomas took control of the entire area, spewing out even greater speculation than just a moment ago.

3

Coo cooo coo...!

Kwajik! Kwajik!

At the same time, an ignorant energy oppressed the space, and the ground they were standing on began to crack as if an earthquake had struck.

Knowing that this would happen, Laura, who had been far away early, was shaking her head as if she couldn't stop it.

In this ignorant gravitational field like a natural disaster, Suho is...

coo-goo-goo-goo!

"hmm?"

For a moment Thomas Andre felt a chill.

How can a mere C-class hunter...

stand still, enduring his own magic field?

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Ku-gu-gu-gu-gu!

"...ha."

Suho, who was under the weight of an enormous magical field, was not taken aback or scared but rather sighed.

'There was another human like Ammut here.'

Whether it's the size or the age.

He couldn't understand why the old men he encountered were all so tough.

"What's this? You can withstand this?"

Thomas Andre was genuinely perplexed.

According to Laura's information, Suho was only a C-class hunter.

And the energy you feel when you see Suho right in front of you is B-level, no matter how high you put it.

But what kind of situation is this?

Even if he didn't really exert his strength, it was a magical field that could crush at least one guy like this.

But how?

'How can he bear this?'

But there was a fact he hadn't guessed at all.

Hunters aren't all about magical power.

Didn't even Thomas Andre himself possess a highly developed physical ability that was already called the strongest of mankind even before awakening?

When the overwhelming physical power was accompanied by magic, the synergy was indescribable.

But that...

was the same for Suho.

oh oh oh!

Hunter's rank is determined by the amount of magical power possessed.

And obviously, Suho's magic power was relatively low compared to Thomas'.

But as far as strength goes...

[Strength: 115]

'It's not like I've been trained in vain.'

A confident smile appeared on Suho's lips as he took Thomas Andre's magic field head-on.

Daily Quest.

Strength Body Training

With this alone, Suho was steadily receiving 3 stat points a day.

And all of that was based only on strength stats.

5

The results were being displayed right now, at this very moment.

'I'm familiar with the gravitational field!'

"Huh? Are you smiling?"

When Thomas saw Suho's relaxed expression, sparks flew in Thomas' eyes.

"You dare to laugh in front of me?"

Whoop!

At that moment, 'sincerity' began to enter the energy that was radiating from Thomas.

Then, Suho's expression began to harden little by little and he said,

"He changed his mind."

Thomas went beyond simply fighting the flag and reached out to grab Suho's neck with his huge hand.

"Even if you are the child of the prophecy, I will first organize the ranks and lead you."

Whoa!

At this point, Suho had to make a decision.

will you fight or retreat?

However, Suho had already decided from the beginning.

'Of course I have to fight.'

Suho brightened his eyes with curiosity and began to raise his energy in earnest.

'I got a chance to fight an S-class Hunter.'

It was just what I was curious about.

Apostle of Itarim.

It's not Itarim, it's just one of their henchmen, and after struggling so hard, I narrowly won.

It shouldn't be like this.

I just couldn't stop at that point.

To ultimately reach the place where my father is.

To stand proudly by my father's side and wage war against Itarim!

'Shouldn't I at least become the strongest among humans?'

If it's only to the point of being defeated by a human, then you don't even have the right to set foot on the battlefield where your father is standing anyway.

So I was curious.

From the moment I learned that Thomas Andre, an S-class hunter who was nicknamed the strongest of mankind, came to Korea.

'How strong is the S class?'

That thought didn't leave my head.

But what kind of windfall is this to come from the other side first?

Kwak!

Just like that, Suho held the hands of Thomas Andre who was approaching.

The tremendous grip you feel at that moment!

"What?"

For a moment, I saw Thomas Andre's expression with his eyebrows raised in interest.

In an unexpected situation, the corner of his mouth twitched and went up.

"Are you serious? Are you sure you want to fight with me right now?"

It was absurd.

The reason why Thomas visited Korea in the first place was not because he thought highly of Suho, but because of Norma Selner's prophecy.

'I came all the way here to try to attack the Glacier Dungeon.'

The Glacier Dungeon was a demonic realm that even the scavenger guild couldn't readily challenge.

1

As the name suggests, it was a very difficult environment to endure just by entering the dungeon covered in extreme cold.

Even because of the presence of powerful magic beasts, many hunters have set foot there but have not been able to return.

In fact, there was a hunter who used strength in the scavenger guild, but there was also a case where he led his subordinates confidently, saying that the cold was nothing, and then returned after suffering a lot and just before freezing to death.

Norma Selner prophesied that a Korean hunter named Sung Suho would be helpful in clearing the dungeon that even the scavenger guild had not been able to clear.

Right after that, Thomas Andre decided to go to Korea.

But to my dismay, when I arrived in Korea, I saw that the Sung Suho in the prophecy was only a C-level summoner.

'I dared to look funny to such a guy. Just kill me?'

To begin with, Thomas Andre had never experienced a situation in his life where he had to ask someone for a favor like this.

If you want something, you just order and direct.

So now he was seriously thinking about it.

If I pull this ridiculous guy's arms off his shoulders, will Korean healers be able to fix it?

Or tearing all limbs apart...

"Thomas! Calm down!"

Laura, who felt that the situation was not serious from afar, heard a voice urgently dissuading him.

"Thomas! You don't intend to kill him, do you? Don't forget our purpose!"

...But when he felt like this, no one could stop Thomas.

No matter how old he is, he is truly a villain on the battlefield.

Because there was no history of sending a child who dared to show off his strength in front of him alive.

Rather, he gave more strength to the arms that held Suho's hands.

"Don't worry Laura. What a wonderful world these days are! No matter how broken I am, the healers will save me! Ha ha ha!"

His forearms swelled up as he let out a ferocious laugh.

However, the problem was that Suho, who confronted him, also showed it with an extremely ferocious expression.

'Come as much as you like!'

6

[The strength skill alleviates the pain.]

[The strength skill alleviates the pain.]

....

Every time I practiced rigid physical training, the bones in my body were broken and shattered, so this level of pain was a daily occurrence.

Ammut is always emphasized.

Even in such pain, drawing out the power of the whole body is a true warrior.

The master and the disciple.

Suho could now wholeheartedly agree with Ammut's words.

Numerous mad-blooded demons he encountered in the demon realm.

They had already spread the photohemorrhagic poison all over their bodies, so just being alive was painful.

1

Even amid the pain, they were warriors who burned their will to fight with only one thought to kill and eat their opponents.

Isn't Suho himself the one who killed all those demons and survived until now?

'If the opponent only attacks by force, there is a good chance!'

Suho sincerely intended to win the contest of strength against Thomas Andre.

"Kwaaaaaaaaa!"

"Ha ha ha!"

Kwah Kwah Kwah!

As the energy of Suho and Thomas Andre clashed in earnest, a typhoon of tremendous magical power raged in all directions centered on the two.

Everything in sight began to shatter.

"Thomas! Thomas! stop it!"

Even in the midst of this, Laura's voice desperately trying to stop Thomas resonated like an echo.

But then.

...Kick!

There was a black sedan that just arrived there.

The door opened and the person who stepped out was none other than Yoo Jinho.

"Whoa. Fortunately, it's not too late."

1

Quickly grasping the situation, he checked the safety of Suho, who was in confrontation with Thomas Andre and wiped his heart.

Yoo Jinho, who had been checking Suho's situation in real time because of the Hyunmu Guild today.

He received word from his secretary a while ago that Thomas Andre, an S-rank hunter who had visited Korea today, was heading towards Suho's house.

'If I hadn't had memories of my previous life, I would have passed it on unintentionally.'

Yoo Jinho was a person whose memories of the now-forgotten time period had returned, and he clearly remembered what kind of person Thomas Andre was.

And it was... never a good memory that I'm afraid to even think about.

-Ahhh...!

The only thing he did in that memory was to struggle in pain and let out a scream.

'I never thought I'd encounter the scavenger guild like this again.'

It was a shock.

No matter how old he became, Thomas Andre was still Thomas Andre.

Yoo Jinho could find himself feeling a surge of fear just by looking at his face.

Of course, even in his memories of the past, Thomas had never directly harmed him.

However, he was captured by the Hunters of the Scavenger Guild, who were his subordinates and was tortured until he died.

4

And I remembered exactly why.

'...At the time, I was my older brother's only weakness.'

Recalling himself who was so helpless at the time, Jinho Yoo gritted his teeth.

And the moment I heard the news that the scavenger guild had come to Korea again.

Yoo Jinho had no choice but to order his staff to find out and report his every move in real time.

Because I was afraid.

The Thomas Andre he remembers was a man who didn't know where to go.

If the self at that time was Sung Jinwoo's only weakness.

'...Because Suho became that kind of person this time.'

I had no intention of taking any more time.

I don't know what purpose Thomas came to Suho, but there was only one way to solve this situation.

Yoo Jinho immediately recognized his secretary, Laura, and quickly approached her.

And standing next to him, with an extremely serious expression, stopped this contextless flag fight.

"Thomas Andre."

Yoo Jinho called his name clearly in a calm and respectful tone.

Since he is an S-class hunter, he'll be aware of everything happening around him even during this chaos, and therefore his voice will reach his ears anyway.

"My name is Jinho Yoo. I am Yoo Jinho, CEO of Ajinsoft."

Kwak Kwah Kwah!

The whole world was shaking as if the world was about to change, but he just spoke his own words.

"If I don't step back right away, I'll have no choice but to stop you."

2

"...What?"

wriggling

Thomas, who was thoroughly focused only on Suho, reacted to those words for the first time.

He already knew that a new person had approached nearby.

However, the energy I can feel from Yoo Jinho is only D-class.

The cheeky guy in front of me is also not enough, so this time even that stupid fool dares to talk nonsense to himself.

Thomas glared at Yoo Jinho with an expression that was truly absurd.

"What else are you? What is the company president like? You were freaking out because you wanted to die."

"Thomas! Stop it!"

At that time, Laura, who was next to Yoo Jinho, shouted with a more serious expression than ever.

"CEO Jinho Yoo is the largest shareholder of our guild!"

3

"Oh, that is who he is?"

At that moment, Thomas' aura completely disappeared.