

Solo Leveling: Ragnarok [FAN TL] Chapter 51 - Chapter 50(Unedited)

Chapter 51: Chapter 50(Unedited)

The Scavenger Guild members were busy chasing after Randolph, who was ahead of them dealing with the mummies.

"Kiyaaaah!"

Fortunately, they learned some tricks to deal with mummies while watching Randolph.

Randolph mercilessly pulled the limbs of the mummies that stood in his way with tremendous strength.

"Don't just break their legs, pull them out! Don't let them walk again! Pull out their arms so they can't even crawl!"

Certainly that method worked.

Where Randolph passed by like a storm, mummies with limbs removed were on the floor like insects.

But even that didn't last long.

"Kiyaaaaaah!"

"Ehh?! T-Their body parts are being connected again!"

It was the bandages that kept the original shape of the mummies.

Their bandages moved on their own, reattaching the fallen limbs and moving the bodies.

Somehow though, that bought them time.

"Keep running!"

The guild members ran with all their might, but the labyrinth was complicated.

They got lost many times.

Right then, the subordinates running behind Randolph found Suho approaching from afar.

"Isn't that the summoning hunter from earlier?"

"Is that so?"

"How dare he come in here?"

Although they were struggling, all the trouble was to find the relics hidden in the pyramid.

Randolph couldn't let other hunters, other than Scavenger Guild, intervene with his important goal.

"Great. Let's catch him, throw him as bait for the mummies, and let's go."

They were about to move towards Suho with an ominous look on their faces.

[Kiyaaaah!]

[Khiiiik!]

"Damn."

Suddenly, black mummies appeared behind Suho.

The guild members froze on the spot.

"C-Crazy!"

"What are those again?"

Suho was dragging an army of black mummies behind him.

"Huh?"

Just in time, Suho also found them.

The Scavenger Guild members felt a visceral fear and turned away.

"Shit! Run!"

Seeing them start to run away without hesitation, Esil quickly threw her spear.

Swish!

The wall collapsed, blocking their retreat pathway.

In the end, they turned their heads to Suho with a bitter look in their eyes.

"Whatever, we just need to kill that summoning hunter!"

"Ignore the mummies and kill that bastard!"

Swoosh!

However, their momentum did not last long.

[Kiyaaaaaah!]

Even if the white mummies were regenerated, that wasn't fast enough. The black mummies' regeneration speed was absurdly fast.

[Kehehe. The effect of Young Master's mana power rising is evident.]

Beru was delighted and he cheered.

"Kiyaaah!"

"Ahhhh!"

Screams were heard everywhere, and a completely different scenario unfolded.

[Do not forget, Young Master. The fact that your true power is the immortal army.]

Suho's army overpowered them and continued to advance but he was never overconfident.

Class A Hunter Randolph.

Suho hasn't been able to defeat anyone yet with this level of strength.

2

'I have to catch a Poisoned-Tooth Sand Centipede.'

Suho continued to move toward where the sand centipede's roar came from afar.

The moment he was waiting for came sooner than expected.

Grumble!

"Oh?!"

Above the heads of the scavenger guild members who were running away, the ceiling collapsed, revealing a sand centipede.

"Kiyaaaaaaah!"

"S-Save me...! Ahh!"

The sand centipede swallowed a hunter whole in an instant and turned its attention to another prey.

The poison dripping from its teeth choked the hunter.

[Use 'Skill: Blade Storm'.]

Swish!

Suho hurriedly used Blade Storm to counter the acrid poison smog.

Just by being near, his HP was decreasing in real time.

'They kindly visited me in person.'

Suho swung his twin swords.

"Everyone, go!"

With that, 19 black mummies attacked the sand centipede at once.

"Kyaaaaah!"

[Kiyaaaaah!]

The sand centipede mercilessly bit and killed the black mummies.

However, the black mummies continued to regenerate with the use of the bandages attaching the body parts no matter how much they were torn off.

And even more like a demon, the mummies rushed towards the sand centipede.

The poison leaking out of the sand centipede's teeth seemed to do no damage at all to the poisonous black mummies.

On the contrary, the poison of the black mummies couldn't be handled by the sand centipedes.

In the end, the fierce battle of the demons biting each other continued.

"Arachne!"

[Krrrk!]

"Spread web so it doesn't escape!"

At Suho's command, Arachne began to spew spider webs on the sand centipede's body.

"Esil! Keep checking so it doesn't tear the web!"

"How?"

"Whatever way you think of!"

Esil jumped forward.

When she infused magic into her spear, it grew longer and longer.

"Oh? This was possible?"

Meanwhile, Suho quickly bought a mana potion from the store and put it in his mouth.

Just then, Beru appeared and explained.

[Among the demons, there are those who can be spiritualized like that. That's why the demons in the factory can also possess humans, do you remember?]

"Spiritualization?"

[Yes. That spear is the demon's horn, and if the demon can be spiritualized, that spear can also be spiritualized. If it gets transformed into a spiritual body, it will be easy to infuse magic to adjust its size.]

"What about mine?"

1

Suho raised his weapon, the 'Vulcan's Horn'.

After all that sword was also a demon's horn?

[Oh, that's right.]

A strange light appeared in Beru's eyes.

[In my memory, the demon named Vulcan was enormously large. Of course, the horns were also very large.]

"Why is this sword made of such a large horn so small?"

[Its power must have been compressed in the process of making the weapon and transforming it into like Esil's spear.]

Suho's got an idea.

[Item: Horn of Vulcan]

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 [40%].

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

[Devoured Demon Soul: 10]

Item information floated on Vulcan's Horn.

That sword was a weapon that became stronger as it absorbed demon's soul.

Esil, who was fighting fiercely right in front of him, was also a demon.

A demon aristocrat with very noble blood!

"Esil!"

"What?!"

Esil answered without turning her head.

"I have something on my mind right now, can you help me?"

"I don't know what it is, but I got it anyway!"

"Is that a yes?"

Suho's lips went up at Esil's confirmation.

Then, he approached right next to Esil, who was fighting a sand centipede.

"Can you become a spirit now?"

"It is possible, but why?"

Gasp!

Esil was thrilled when she found Vulcan's Horn in Suho's hand.

"Can you possess this for a second?"

Suho said with a bright smile.

"Hey...!"

Esil, who was still fighting a breathless battle, had no time to argue with Suho's sudden idea.

"Is it possible?"

"I-It's possible, but... Oh, I don't know! Spiritualization!"

Less talk, more work.

Flash!

At that moment, Esil's body gradually became transparent and turned into a spirit.

Just like when Gray possessed Suho's body, Esil permeated into Vulcan's Horn.

Ring!

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

Esil's sharp voice echoed from within Vulcan's Horn.

-O-Okay? Now what?

"Good! Can this sword grow like your spear?"

-Of course! Oh, so that's it!

It was such an urgent moment that an explanation was time consuming, but Esil also realized something from Suho's words.

It reminded her of the moment when Suho first grew in size and fought against sand centipedes.

The time when he fought with his bare fists because he had no weapons.

-Are doing it now? You'll need mana to do that!

"For a moment!"

Suho avoided the sand centipede's attacks just in time.

As he ordered the black mummies to counterattack, he looked at Rakan's Sword in his other hand.

"Hey, did you see that? Can you do it, too?"

-...

Rakan's Sword made no reply.

"No? Aren't you part of the Fang Clan like demon's Horns?"

Suho remembered clearly.

Rakan was King of the Beasts he met in the realm of rest.

The sword was a fang that was pulled from the huge wolf's mouth. It couldn't have been this small in the first place.

2

-... It is possible. But, I have no right.

Right then, an answer came elsewhere.

[The King of Beasts, Fang Monarch, nods his head willingly.]

This was because the owner of that fang was Rakan.

'Great.'

After all permission was granted, Suho felt no need to delay any longer.

"Giant's Armor."

[Use 'Skill: Giant's Armor'.]

Swook!

The armor wrapped around Suho's body and his size doubled.

"Now!"

The two swords held in both hands of Suho grew in size at the same time.

'Vulcan's Horn' and 'Rakan's Sword' enlarged to a size that fits Suho's hand, growing twice as large.

Suho crossed the twin swords and his eyes flashed.

'It will be different from before.'

Without hesitation, Suho rushed towards the sand centipede and swung his twin swords.

Slash!

"Khiiiiik!"

The merciless slashing left numerous wounds on the sand centipede's body.

But, the monster was no joke either.

Feeling threatened, the centipede swayed and tried to get out of the pyramid, shaking as if the pyramid would collapse.

Suho decided to use all his mana in an instant.

"Gray! Blessing!"

1

Gray's spiritual body, which had been staying in the shadow dungeon, permeated Suho's shadow.

2

[The spiritual body of 'Pet: Gray' is strengthened in the body of the pontifex.]

Swoosh!

Suho's hair was bleached silver, and wild energy scattered through his body.

[Use 'Skill: Grassland Wind'.]

[Movement speed temporarily increases by 30%.]

[Attack speed temporarily increases by 30%.]

Swoosh!

Suho's sword speed became incredibly fast and he attacked the centipede even more mercilessly.

"Khiiiiiiik!!!"

A scream erupted from the sand centipede's mouth, and in the end...

Slash!

Suho's sword cut off his throat.

[You have killed a Poisoned-Tooth Sand Centipede.]

Blag!

The gigantic monster finally collapsed.

Suho's mana power ran out.

[Your level increased!]

[Your level increased!]

[Your level increased!]

Right then, his condition has returned to normal.

"Clear."

Swook!

['Blessing' is canceled.]

['Pet: Gray's spiritual body leaves the body of the pontifex.]

[Skill: Giant's Armor' is canceled.]

Suho's appearance became smaller and he returned to his original form.

He looked at the corpse of the huge sand centipede that was hanging limp in front of him.

Suho smirked and spoke without hesitation.

"Arise."

[To be continued...]

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[Shadow release is possible on this target.]

A black shadow began to wriggle from the Poisoned-Tooth Sand Centipede's corpse.

[Tries to release shadow.]

[Attempting to release...]

Kihyaaaaa!

In the shadows, the fangs of a giant centipede moved to reach out.

However.

Ring!

A notification popped up with the sound of metal snapping.

[Shadow release failed.]

[You have two more chances left.]

'Failed?'

Suho gritted his teeth.

'Is it because I'm lacking?'

The shadow fragment skill had a chance of failure.

It was clearly stated in the skill window that the probability of release failure increases in proportion to the target's ability level, and in fact, the poisonous sand centipede was far stronger than Suho.

'Honestly, I didn't even kill it myself.'

In order to catch this one, Suho used all the means and methods he had.

He was even more desperate.

'Two chances left...'

After taking a deep breath, Suho calmly attempted the second release.

"Arise."

Ring!

[Shadow release failed.]

[You have one more chance left.]

"..."

Suho gulped.

Now one last time.

Kihyaaaaa!

The sand centipede was struggling to get out of the black smoke with its countless legs even at that moment.

'Do you want to come out too?'

Suho's eyes softened.

'Do it.'

1

'Let's defeat the enemies side by side.'

Suho solemnly stretched out his hand in front of the giant corpse.

2

"Arise!"

Krrrk!

The sand centipede roared and stepped out of the black smoke.

That was just the beginning.

Numerous legs came out to stand on the ground and raise its body.

The black smoke began to weave the unfinished body.

[Shadow release succeeded.]

"Nice!"

Suho was delighted.

[?? Lv.1]

Knight Class

Soon, a huge sand centipede made of black steam appeared in front of Suho.

[Kiyaaaaaaah!]

[...!]

Esil had escaped from Vulcan's Horns before she knew it. She trembled and took a step backward.

Gray, who also just in time fell from Suho's body, curled up and hid behind Esil.

Suho recalled the memory of the battle and swallowed hard.

'Now, this monster is mine.'

Ring!

[Names can be given to soldiers of knight class or higher.]

[The given name will be maintained until the shadow disappears.]

[Please specify the soldier's name.]

Giving it a name was not the important thing at that moment.

They still had a job to finish.

[Shadow Centipede Lv.1]

Knight Class

"Let's go."

Suho roughly decided on the monster's name and got on its back.

"W-Wait...! Me, too!"

"Hnnngg!"

Esil hurriedly hugged Gray and jumped onto the shadow centipede following Suho.

Suho smiles at that.

2

He turned his gaze and glared at the depths of the labyrinth.

"Good. Should we go now?"

* * *

Meanwhile, Randolph continued to run through the labyrinth with a small group of men.

"M-Mr. Randolph!"

"No more mummies are following us...!"

Chuck.

Randolph stopped walking and looked at his men who were running out of stamina.

"Tsk. Weak things."

He kicked his tongue at his subordinates who fell behind.

5

"Well, they're strong guys anyway, so they'll come after me somehow. Let's keep moving!"

"Y-Yes!"

Their speed slowed down.

They were now moving carefully step by step.

Randolph walked down the endless hallway, staring in all directions.

"... Why did the mummies disappear?"

"Maybe we are almost at the end?"

"Hmm."

A small smile crept across Randolph's lips.

They found writing in the pyramid.

Let there be light in the future of the challenger.

"Now, we are the only challengers left."

He surely believed that the artifact will be theirs.

"Search all over!"

"Yep!"

"There's surely something."

The Scavenger Guild was famous for having a strong body.

Their strengths shined especially in rough terrains.

"Endure the traps with your body! Just break and smash everything, find any clues!"

No one dared to stand in their way.

The walls collapsed, and if they saw even the slightest suspicious object, they smashed it. They proceeded towards the end of the labyrinth little by little.

At the end...

"It's a door!"

A huge door appeared in front of them.

"We found it!"

"We're here!"

Joy spread across their faces.

They opened the door without hesitation.

"...!"

"C-Crazy!"

Their eyes opened wide.

There was huge circular space.

In the middle of it, a huge crocodile man was chained.

1

'He' opened his eyes to look at the uninvited guests.

Chills!

"...!"

They saw the vertically split eyes of the reptile and felt fear.

He was the only one there.

"Ha!"

Randolph plastered a cruel smile on his lips and had extreme energy in his whole body.

"Found it! Boss Mob!"

Armed with all his skills, he prepared.

"Listen!"

His subordinates flinched and looked at him.

"Don't be afraid, let's all come together! Remember the prophecy! If we defeat him, all the wealth and glory will be ours!"

2

They knew about it.

The shaman's prophecy.

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

Power that can defy even death!

The prophecy that seemed absurd planted conviction in their hearts as they wandered the labyrinth.

'Those mummies! The power to raise the dead must lie dormant here!'

They knew that the power would surely become theirs the moment they caught that crocodile monster.

Just like how it was in all the dungeons they've been through so far!

"Alright, let's go!"

"If we fight all at once, we have a chance!"

"I believe in you, Randolph...!"

Swak!

At that moment, the heads of the hunters who were running valiantly exploded.

1

"W-What!"

What attacked them was none other than the thick tail of the crocodile man.

Although bound by chains, he arrogantly looked down at the ridiculous humans who attacked him like moths.

"Krrrr..."

White smoke flowed from his mouth and he flashed a terrifying smile.

3

In an instant, the heads of ten hunters were blown away.

The Scavenger Guild tanks who were known for their robustness...

"S-Save us..."

The hunters who barely survived began to walk backwards with pale faces.

Eventually, they turned around and started running to where they came from.

"Oh no! S-Save...!"

Swak!

Another life was lost.

Randolph...

"That's right! Mr. Randolph! If it's Randolph...!"

The surviving hunters urgently looked for Randolph and turned their attention towards him.

However, he had already fallen out from the first attack and was pinned to the wall.

"Ack..."

Randolph gets up again after being covered in blood.

His eyes were still burning hot.

"T-This is fun. I finally met someone worth fighting against."

He filled his mana again and charged forward.

Swak!

"...!"

Something moved past him.

Nothing was visible.

"Aaaarrgrhh!"

Blood gushed out like a fountain.

Randolph let out a scream, clutching his missing arm.

"Hey, healer...!"

Randolph frantically turned his head to find a healer, as he was already darkly defeated.

'I can't win.'

It was an unmatched fight in the first place.

'Insanely strong...!'

At that moment, what came to his mind was the guild leader of the Scavenger Guild.

Only 'Goliath', Thomas Andre, made his body tremble just by making eye contact.

He suddenly felt that fear of facing an overwhelmingly strong man equal to Goliath.

"R-Retreat..."

He said with a trembling voice

A terrifying roar escaped the mouth of the chained giant crocodile.

"Grrrrr!"

"Accckkk!"

The guild members began to flee with all their might.

Right then.

Clack!

The chains that bound the crocodile giant's body broke off.

Hell began.

* * *

"Hey!"

Randolph ran away.

It was the first time in his life he ran that hard.

As a result, he was able to save his life.

"Shit! Shit!"

1

The problem was that Randolph was the only one who survived.

He had lost all his men and he was muttering the same words incessantly, with an expression stained with fear and anger.

"It is a monster. A monster, a monster!"

He could never win.

No, if it was a person who could communicate, he would have lied down and begged for help.

He didn't even know why such a strong demon beast was confined in that place, tied to such a pitiful chain and couldn't even move.

His brain was a mess.

'What the hell is this place?!

Grumble!

The walls of the labyrinth collapsed and Suho appeared in front of Randolph.

"Huh?"

Through the hole in the wall, Suho recognized Randolph.

All of Randolph's suppressed anger burst out at Suho.

"You...!"

Randolph's eyes were burning with rage and thoughts were creeping in at the same time.

'Okay, I'll catch him and use him as bait when that baby crocodile comes to catch me. Then, I could probably survive!'

Randolph jumped at Suho with a face full of joy.

No matter how much he was injured, it was not hard to catch that summoning hunter.

He was an A-Class tank of the Scavenger Guild!

If his opponent wasn't someone like the Boss Mob from earlier, he wouldn't be defeated no matter who he fought!

Grumble!

A thunderous roar erupted from his body, and an explosive aura focused on his fists.

It was so powerful that it could crush even one insignificant hunter to death like a worm.

"This is all because of you! If it wasn't for you, we would have pushed through with our plan, step by step...!"

2

Grumble!

"An attack...?"

The wall collapsed, revealing the huge shadow Suho was riding on.

"... Huh?"

Suddenly, Randolph's expression changed.

'What the hell happened?'

[Kiyaaaaaa!]

Poisoned-Tooth Sand Centipede.

It was the giant monster that took the lives of many hunters who came to Kamaru's pyramid.

'This is nonsense...'

How could he do something like that with summoning magic?

As an A-Class hunter, Randolph was also very familiar with summoning techniques.

With such techniques, one could never summon a beast with the level of a boss mob like that.

Otherwise, the summoner could have been eaten by the summoned beast.

But now...

"Damn..."

A horrible demon from the Red Desert appeared in front of him.

It was brought by Suho.

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[Kiyaaaaaaa!]

The shadow centipede bared its ferocious teeth at Randolph, who dared to kill his master.

Krrrk!

The huge monster charged and hit Randolph.

"Ack!"

He bounced off and crashed into the wall.

It has happened countless times already.

However, Randolph was still clinging on to the fact that Suho was just a summoning hunter.

"How could you summon something like this! If I could just kill you, everything would be...!"

Blag!

He didn't even get to finish his words.

* * *

Although he had killed Randolph, Suho had a rather serious expression.

"Where did an A-Class hunter get such an injury?"

Randolph was a very tough human being and he showed great power even in that state.

The problem was that the being who made him that way was just out there.

"What the hell is in there?"

Esil also had a serious expression.

"Something is wrong. If he had been alone, he would have escaped right away."

Suho's senses stats were also sending strong warnings as he got closer to the depths of the labyrinth.

He himself also felt something strange.

'I don't know why, but somehow it feels like it's waiting for me.'

The same goes for the mummies that were just artificial beasts.

... As well as the prophecy.

Most of all, he was very curious about what the great spellcaster Kandiaru, who was said to have designed the level-up system, was doing in this pyramid.

The answers to all those questions will be right in there.

Eventually, Suho arrived at the huge door.

Looking up at the door, his eyes lit up.

"Let's go in."

"Wait. Preparation time!"

Esil called him urgently.

Then she pointed to Vulcan's Horn in his hand.

"Can I go in right away?"

"Do you want to go in now?"

"Well, I guess?"

Everything is hard the first time, easy the second time.

Frightened, Esil quickly transformed into a spirit and possessed Suho's sword.

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

"He seems to be eating too much today, he might get anorexia."

Suho, who roused his mind by talking nonsense for a while, finally opened the door.

Squeak!

A vision of a giant crocodile man came into his field of vision.

[Death-Eating Crocodile Ammut]

"Krrrk!"

'Ammut? I think it's a name from Egyptian mythology.'

4

Suho remembered.

Originally, Ammut was a monster similar to Cerberus in Greek mythology.

Its appearance was often described as a crocodile head, a lion mane on the neck, a lion upper body, and a hippo lower body. But, that monster was just a muscular crocodile human.

The moment Ammut spotted Suho, he immediately rushed at him.

"Krrrk!"

Thud! Thud! Thud!

His gigantic steps shook the entire pyramid.

"Everyone, attack!"

The shadow soldiers, led by the shadow centipede, began attacking Ammut.

[Krrrk!]

[Kiyaaaaa!]

The shadow centipede coiled around his massive body while the shadow spider wrapped his arms and legs in webs, blocking its movement.

Meanwhile, the sight of the shadow mummies attacking him all at once was truly a masterpiece.

The problem was that he was too strong.

"Krrrk!"

Blag!

Ammut's strong forearms grabbed the shadow centipede's neck and smashed it to the ground.

Then, with a most cruel smile, he slammed his fists into the torso of the shadow centipede lying on the floor.

Bam!

Truly an overwhelming power!

-Suho!

"Okay. We'll attack, too."

When Esil shouted, Suho also rushed towards him.

[Use 'Skill: Giant's Armor'.]

Swook!

"Krrrk?"

Ammut's eyes flashed as Suho's size suddenly doubled in front of him.

His transformation did not end there.

"Blessing!"

[The spiritual body of 'Pet: Gray' is strengthened in the body of the pontifex.]

Swoosh!

Suho's hair was bleached silver, and a divine wind blew through his whole body.

[Use 'Skill: Grassland Wind'.]

[Movement speed temporarily increases by 30%.]

[Attack speed temporarily increases by 30%.]

Swoosh!

At an incredibly fast speed, Suho poured all his strength into Ammut.

[Use 'Skill: Blade Storm'.]

Swish!

"Krrrk!"

Ammut laughed and threw his fist at the storm of blades that swung at him.

It was a simple punch, but its power was enough to tear the wind and threaten even Suho beyond.

[Young Master! It's dangerous!]

Suho managed to dodge the attack by turning in the air with the Ruler's Power.

He turned his back and fiercely swung his twin swords at Ammut.

Slash!

"Krrrk!"

Ammut grabbed the head of the shadow centipede and swung it at Suho like a whip.

Swoosh!

[Kiyaaaaa...!]

With that incredible whip, the huge centipede's body shattered the marble floor and the walls.

The shadow centipede screamed in pain.

Suho narrowly avoided the ridiculous attack and continued to swing his sword aiming at Ammut.

Right at that moment, Suho's eyes flashed.

"Shadow centipede! Come back!"

[Kiyaaaaa!]

The body of the shadow centipede that was being swung from Ammut's hand turned into black smoke and scattered in the air.

"Krrrk?!"

Ammut, who suddenly became empty-handed, showed a puzzled expression for the first time.

"Arise!"

The shadow centipede came out of Suho's shadow in an intact form wrapped around Ammut's thick nape and bit it.

[Kiyaaaa!]

"Krrrk!"

It was a clash of giant monsters.

But as seen earlier, the gap between the two was already clear.

-All the shadow centipede can do is to buy time!

Hearing Esil, Suho quickly analyzed the situation.

'His skin is so thick and strong. It's not a kind of defense that the blade can penetrate.'

To fight such an opponent, a blunt weapon was a lot better than a blade.

In other words, overwhelming power.

Suho quickly checked his mana.

'I have to attack with a strong one.'

It would be nice if that one shot worked, but if it failed, he had to get out of that place as soon as possible and adjust his power again.

"Bang."

Swoosh!

[Use 'Skill: Strike'.]

Ruler's Power enveloped Suho's fist, and an armament that looked like a huge gauntlet appeared.

"Ha!"

Without hesitation, Suho thrust his fist down at Ammut, who was scrambling with the shadow centipede.

Smash!

"Krrrk?!"

Blood gushed out of Ammut's mouth as the attack was from Suho's entire concentrated power.

This was the first time he has dealt significant damage!

"... Krrrk."

A faint light returned to Ammut's eyes, which had been stained red.

Surprisingly, his mouth opened and words that Suho couldn't understand came out.

"... A rigid body technique?"

"Huh?"

"Ha ha ha! It has been so long! I've never been hit by a fist like this!"

Suho couldn't help but be embarrassed to see Ammut suddenly burst out laughing.

"W-What?"

[Eh? Young Master, that guy...]

-Was you talking about that person?

1

Suho had no choice but to stop the attack for a moment, which baffled everyone who was engaged in an all-out war.

3

At that moment...

Swish.

[You purchased 'Item: Lesser Mana Potion'.]

'I'll quickly replenish mana first.'

Suho keeps an eye on the situation while drinking potions.

Ammut really didn't show any more will to attack Suho.

Just like a child who found an interesting toy, he just stared at Suho's fist that hit him with twinkling eyes.

"Hey."

Ammut calls Suho without hesitation.

"Try that one more time."

"W-What? The 'Strike'?"

"Strike? Do you call it by that name?"

Ammut was giggling even as he coughed up blood from his mouth.

'I don't see the need to decline when he's the one asking me to hit him.'

Suho glanced at his own mana power first.

In the past, he would have run out of mana after a single blow, but thanks to the 'Ring of Horus' given to him by Rio Xing, he still had enough.

[Use 'Skill: Strike'.]

Fwoosh!

Suho's fist turned black again.

He raised his fist.

"Wait. I want to watch it for a while."

Ammut's vertically split reptile eyes spun round and round, closely watching Suho's fist.

He then bursted into laughter again.

"Hahaha! What? You can only do Spiritual Body Manifestation with your fist? Is that even enough to give half-punch?"

"... What are you talking about?"

And what 'Spiritual Body Manifestation'?

Suho eventually lost the will to fight.

Which hunter in the world would be treated like that by a boss mob he met in the dungeon.

A message has arrived from the distant world of rest.

[The King of Beasts, Fang Monarch, giggles as he observes the situation.]

"Are you laughing at me now?"

[The King of Beasts, Fang Monarch, would like to inform you that he is the mentor who raised the Iron Body Monarch.]

3

"Mentor who raised who?"

[Ehhh?! What do you mean "what"?! The one who raised the Iron Body Monarch!]

Unlike Suho, who was puzzled, Beru was shocked and made a fuss.

"Seriously? So, they were people who knew Tarnak after all? I knew it."

Hearing their conversation, Ammut smirked and grabbed the shadow centipede that kept biting his neck with both hands and threw it on the floor.

[Kiyaaaaah!]

The shadow centipede regenerated itself and attacked Ammut, but Suho took the shadow centipede and asked.

"Tarnak?"

"King of Monstrous Humanoids, Tarnak. Iron Body Monarch."

Ammut chuckled as he spat out the black blood from the corner of his mouth.

"I am the mentor who taught him Spiritual Body Manifestation."

-I've heard of that before.

Swook!

Esil escaped from Vulcan's Horn and continued.

"The reason why the King of Monstrous Humanoids came to be called the Iron Body Monarch is because he uses a unique technique called Spiritual Body Manifestation."

"Kehehe. That's right, I am the one who passed it on. Tsk. But, what now? I heard he died?"

Ammut sat down with his butt on the floor.

3

At the same time, his eyes remained only in Suho's enveloped fist as if possessed.

Grin.

"Yeah, that's fine."

Ammut said he had a good idea, looking at Suho.

"Hey, you. I see some potential. Tarnak must be dead anyway, so why don't you learn instead?"

"...?"

"I'm talking about the Spiritual Body Manifestation."

"All of a sudden?"

Right then, a message appeared in front of Suho.

['Daily Quest: Spiritual Body Manifestation Training' has arrived.]

Solo Leveling: Ragnarok [FAN TL] Chapter 54 - Chapter 53(Unedited)

Chapter 54: Chapter 53(Unedited)

Humanoids.

Goblins.

The names that refer to them are indeed diverse.

A mean dwarf goblin.

A wild hunter orc.

A vicious giant ogre.

The world of Sura consisted of all kinds of magical monsters that competed with each other.

It was a world of humanoids that has been around ever since.

And... The lowest in the world...

GOBLIN

1

The weakest of the weakest that always had to fight fiercely to survive at the bottom of the pyramid, a gutter-like depth.

The reason why the King of the Monstrous Humanoids was born from those weak goblins started with a very small whim.

Cruel Crocodile Humanoid (Croco).

Croco 'Ammut', who reigned at the top of the ecosystem of humanoids, was interested in seeing a baby goblin he encountered by chance one day.

"Hey, look at this rascal? I like the look in its eyes."

"Krrrk!"

The little one was a baby goblin who was born weak from birth.

That's why it was a poisonous species that survived by biting off the eyes and ears of its kind more viciously than anyone else.

The baby goblin, who struggled to survive even after being covered in blood, was never discouraged even in front of Croco, the strongest humanoid.

Even though its body was already trembling under the weight of fear, its eyes were staring at Ammut with the strong desire to eat him.

That very look caused a small whim in Ammut's heart.

The smallest and weakest goblin tried to survive a fierce battle.

What would happen if he would mentor that shitty fellow himself?

How strong can it become?

'... This is going to be fun.'

Ammut eventually decided to take the baby goblin without killing it.

"From now on, I will call you Tarnak."

2

"Krrrk?"

"I will train your wretched body to become like Croco's. Hang in there as much as you can."

Ammut picked up the trembling little goblin with one hand and took it to his habitat. He even gave him a name.

From that day on...

"Krrrk...!"

Ammut raised Tarnak and he received training to become stronger.

The training was so harsh that he almost died countless times, but Ammut never intended to let go of his new toy, Tarnak.

'If he dies, then that's it.'

In the first place, it was just an experiment that started with a small whim.

Not starting with the idea of success, Ammut pushed Tarnak mercilessly.

Time had passed like that.

Tarnak, who was forced in such an experimentation under the guise of training without knowing why, became stronger little by little.

Finally...

"Krrrk!"

Born as a goblin, he single-handedly succeeded in defeating an orc, a higher-level individual, for the first time.

That day, Tarnak asked Ammut what the power he was learning was.

"What is this?"

Ammut also contemplated the name for the first time that day.

It was a technique that strengthened the goblin's wretched body like Croco...

"Spiritual Body Manifestation."

Ammut made up the name on the spot with his characteristic cruel grin.

"What you are learning is the Spiritual Body Manifestation."

Spiritual body...!

Tarnak remembered the name in his mind.

Even after that, Tarnak continued to be tortured in the name of 'Spiritual Body Manifestation'.

Gradually he became stronger— strong enough to defeat Orcs, Trolls, and Ogres single-handedly.

More time passed after that.

Eventually, Tarnak became stronger than his mentor, Ammut.

The monarch, who was the King of the Monstrous Humanoid at the time, was killed.

Tarnak was chosen as the vessel of the King of the Monstrous Humanoid and as the 'Monarch of Iron Body'. Darkness dwelled in his body.

For the war against the Rulers, he was a brilliant light that lasted for eons of time.

* * *

"... In the end, goblins were just goblins. They were bound to meet a stronger opponent and die. No matter how much he struggled, Tarnak was still one of those common humanoids."

Ammut clicked his tongue self-deprecatingly, thinking of his disciple who died.

At the same time, he looked at Suho, who had listened to his boring stories so far.

Suho had become as small as a goblin.

Just like when Tarnak was first discovered by Ammut.

Sigh.

Suddenly, the corner of Ammut's twitched and his sharp teeth glistened.

"Then, 'he' appeared in front of me."

"Who?"

"The great spellcaster Kandiaru."

Ammut remembered his first meeting with him.

By the time the news of Tarnak's death in the War of the Outer Gods reached Ammut, who was then living in seclusion, a shaman from the Hwan tribe appeared in front of him.

He came up with an interesting proposal.

-Tarnak's mentor, Ammut, would you like to study Spiritual Body Manifestation with me?

-W-What do you mean?

-I will make the best place to train Spiritual Body Manifestation with my magic and I'll keep putting usable test subjects in it. How is it?

Kandiaru's proposal was quite interesting to Ammut.

With the confidence in creating a strong monarch by himself, Ammut captured and trained several goblins, however, all results were unsuccessful.

Unlike Tarnak, the other goblins could not stand the intense training and died soon after.

It was a huge disappointment to Ammut.

If it would continue to happen, he would eventually come to the conclusion that Tarnak was unique, and that the Spiritual Body Manifestation technique he developed was not great.

It was very embarrassing.

Kandiaru dug more into that.

-Wouldn't you like to confirm it? If it was your Spiritual Body Manifestation technique that was special, or was it Tarnak?

-You don't have to deliberately provoke me like that. I like your suggestion, too. Even if I wanted to, the time I have is gradually running out.

Ammut was dying at that time.

Old age.

Even the strongest humanoid Croco could not do anything with his given lifespan.

However, Kandiaru smiled sinisterly as if there was no problem at all.

-I'll take care of that, too.

With an insidious smile, he said something trivial about lifespan.

-I'm currently researching about eternal life.

In the end, Ammut took Kandiaru's hand.

He soon regretted that decision.

Flash!

Ammut's eyes turned red with anger.

"Kandiaru sealed me in this damn tomb. Eternal life? Tsk. What a scam!"

Ammut's rage shook the pyramid.

Of course, Kandiaru didn't lie.

As per their agreement, Ammut did not die in the end. He transcended lifespan and was able to live forever.

However, it was only within the pyramid.

[It seems that this crocodile has become the same as the mummies here.]

Beru whispered into Suho's ear.

Ammut's rage died down and he suddenly began to chuckle.

"Ha ha ha! Right. The bandage wrapped around their decaying corpses is the pyramid to me!"

[Has he gone crazy?]

"You got it spot on! I'm already out of my mind! I became senile because my time of death was long past!"

[Is that something to brag about?]

"I remember the mission given to me clearly though! I was imprisoned here by a contract with Kandiaru to study Spiritual Body Manifestation forever, but I ended up fighting against the challengers who came to learn that very technique from me! Ha ha ha!"

[Young Master.]

Beru spoke to Suho.

[Are you really trying to get training from that senile crocodile?]

"What can I do? It's a quest."

Suho realized the meaning of the writing Kandiaru had engraved in the pyramid.

'Let there be light in the future of the challenger.'

-Great Spellcaster Kandiaru

'He said a challenger, so he meant to try it if one wanted to learn Spiritual Body Manifestation.'

It's fun.

Suho quietly flashed a smile and looked at the message that appeared in front of him.

['Daily Quest: Spiritual Body Manifestation Training' has arrived.] (Unchecked)

Looking at the quest, it didn't seem to be harmful to himself.

'Besides, since it's a daily quest, it must mean that they would give me a reward every time I train.'

Either way, it's a win-win situation for Suho.

"Okay, I will learn that Spiritual Body Manifestation technique."

Ammut smiled broadly at Suho's words.

"You made the right choice. I was going to kill you if you refused my offer, but you saved me a lot of trouble!"

"..."

Gasp.

That was Esil, who was next to Suho.

Esil, a demon noble, was facing Ammut's energy more sensitively than Suho.

Even though he was senile, the mighty energy that radiated from him as the strongest humanoid, was no joke.

If he showed his will to live on a whim, they would end up like the Scavenger Guild members who were lying around miserably.

1

Ammut jumped up and gave a command to Suho.

"Ha ha ha! Alright! Let's start training right away! From now on, your name is Tartar!"

5

"My name is Sung Suho..."

"Come on, Tartar! Let's start training right away!"

"No, it's Sung Suho..."

2

"My second disciple Tartar! From now on, I will strengthen your wretched body like Croco!"

Ammut roared loudly, ignoring Suho's answer.

He seemed very happy to find someone he could use after a long time.

"Khehehe. It would be better to make a firm resolution in the future because my training is very harsh and dangerous. So far, countless humanoids could not withstand my training and died."

Gulp.

Suho swallowed hard.

[The King of Beasts, Fang Monarch, listens to Ammut.]

Even the Fang Monarch, Rakan, showed interest.

Spiritual Body Manifestation was such a great training that it raised a weak baby goblin into becoming the King of the Monstrous Humanoids and the Monarch of Iron Body.

"Tartar, from now on you will...!"

"Check."

Suho checked the message and Ammut explained the grueling training.

"100 push-ups! 100 sit-ups! 100 squats! Run 10km! You do this every day!"

7

"... Uhm?"

Ring!

The contents of the daily quest unfolded before Suho's eyes.

[Daily Quest: Spiritual Body Manifestation Training]

100 Push-ups: Incomplete (0/100)

7

100 Sit-ups: Incomplete (0/100)

100 Squats: Incomplete (0/100)

Run 10km: Incomplete (0/10)

※However, you must carry Ammut on your back.

12

"However! You must carry me on your back. Ha ha ha!"

"...!"

Suho's eyes widened at that nonsense.

"Get started! Let me see how you hold out!"

Swoosh!

Ammut's enormous body became more and more transparent and floated into the air.

"Spiritualization?!"

Esil recognized that and opened her mouth.

A force then unfolded above Suho's head.

...!

"Keugh?!"

Tremendous gravitational field pressed down on Suho's entire body.

He had to use all his strength to avoid being weighed down by that terrible weight.

[Haha! That's pretty good! If this is the case, I can add a little more weight!]

Swook!

"Ha ha ha...!"

Ammut's weight increased on top of Suho.

Suho's muscle fibers were torn, and blood vessels began to burst out.

"S-Suho!"

[Young Master...!]

Esil and Beru quickly stepped back to avoid the gravitational field looking at Suho with worried expressions.

[Haha! What are you doing?! Will you do push-ups only if you can no longer stand up?!]

Hearing Ammut's ridicule, Suho gritted his teeth and managed to lie down.

When he lay on his stomach, he felt as if his body would be crushed by the enormous gravitational field.

"Ack! R-Ruler's Power!"

Swoosh!

Suho barely used his invisible hand to support himself.

'This is why everyone else died!'

He began the push-ups of hell.

[One! Two! Two! Two!]

1

"Why are only counting up to two?!"

[Wrong posture!]

'Is this a gym?'

Solo Leveling: Ragnarok [FAN TL] Chapter 55 - Chapter 54(Unedited)

Chapter 55: Chapter 54(Unedited)

The Spiritual Body Manifestation training was hell itself.

[Eleven! Twelve!]

"Kheuugh!"

Twitch.

20 push-ups and he tore his muscles.

[Twenty five! Twenty-six!]

"Keuk...!"

Twitch! Drip!

His tendon ruptured at count 30.

[Thirty eight! Thirty nine...!]

Quadruped!

He broke his arm at 40.

"Ouch...!"

[Ha! You are weak! Is this all you got? Show your guts!]

Ammut had no intention of looking after the circumstances.

Rather, he laughed loudly at Suho's weakened body.

Extreme Sparta.

1

So far, there have been numerous disciples who have failed to withstand his training and have fallen out.

However, this pyramid is a Spiritual Body Manifestation training center specially prepared for Ammut by the great spellcaster Kandiaru.

[Training will continue even if a bone is broken!]

As soon as Ammut finished speaking, white bandages flew from all sides and wrapped around Suho's limbs.

Swook!

As his broken bones were forcibly put together, great pain ensued.

[Alright! Can we continue training now? Sixty more left!]

It seemed that the bandages were the same as the bandages wrapped around the mummies in there.

The magical bandage, which wrapped the dead and decaying corpses, surprisingly allows broken limbs to move.

However, the pain remained because the wounds were not properly treated.

Rather, it was forcibly moving the broken arm, so more excruciating pain followed.

"Kheuugh!"

Seeing Suho pouring blood and sweat all over his body and clenching his teeth, Ammut laughed viciously.

[Why? Do you regret it now? It's already too late. A strong power comes with a lot of pain! The path given to you is one of two. Enjoy the pain or die in the pain.]

1

Suho had one more path.

'This is how it goes, right?'

Suho forced his lips to curl up and opened the shop window.

Ring.

[You purchased 'Item: Low-level Healing Potion'.]

Swish.

Suho snatched the healing potion with his telekinesis and poured it into his mouth.

Gulp.

The healing potion seeped into the rags wrapped around his body.

His broken bones reattached, and his ruptured muscles and veins began to regenerate.

[Huh?]

Ammut's eyes widened.

Suho made eye contact with him with a confident look.

"So, how many more do I have left now?"

[...]

Ammut suddenly recalled the number of disciples he had driven to death in order to create another guy like Tarnak.

In the end, they all cried out in pain and died.

This guy was something different.

Maybe it's different this time around?

Ammut showed his teeth and laughed grimly.

[Kehehehe! You have a fun skill! With that, I can increase the intensity with peace of mind!]

"No, wait."

That's not it!

Dun!

"Kheuuugh!"

A heavy feeling of pressure weighed on Suho.

[You have a long way to go! Let's continue training!]

After that, Suho had to repeat several times drinking potion whenever his arm broke before finally finishing the push-up.

Then, the hellish sit-ups awaited him.

[One! Two! Two! Two! Nah! You don't have a straight posture!]

Oh, God.

'Was sit-ups such a dangerous exercise?'

At first, his abdomen hurt as if it was going to explode, but eventually his spine broke.

"Kheugh!"

'It really hurts.'

It hurts beyond words.

2

Swook!

Then, a bandage flew and wrapped Suho's body.

Again, he was forced to move, so it hurt even more.

Suho opened the shop window, enduring the pain of fainting with superhuman mental strength.

Swish.

[You purchased 'Item: Low-level Healing Potion'.]

He forcibly attached his broken spine with the healing potion and started exercising again.

[Haha! Good, good!]

Ammut seemed to like Suho very much, who could continue to train no matter how broken (?) he was.

It was only after his back was broken twice more that the 100th count was over. Before Suho knew it, his whole body was wrapped in bandages.

'Ah.'

A sudden realization came.

"Wait. Could it be that all the mummies here are like this?!"

[Haha! You got it right! All the mummies in this pyramid are your ugly seniors who died first!]

"I mean..."

This gym is too much, really.

[If you don't want to become like them, don't die and hold out until the end! Eventually, the light will surely be waiting for you! Squat this time! One! Two!]

This time, the squat from hell tore Suho's thigh muscles mercilessly.

Twitch!

When more pressure was added, both his legs were eventually broken at the same time.

Another bandage flew and wrapped around Suho's leg.

"Shop..."

Swish.

[You purchased 'Item: Low-level Healing Potion'...]

Suho was exercising with a healing potion in his mouth like an IV.

Eventually...

Ring!

[The level of 'Skill: Endurance' increased!]

[Physical defense +40% → +60%]

"..."

'Does this make sense?'

Just doing some bare-body exercises made him stronger.

1

He didn't specifically become stronger just because his skill level increased, however, his pain was alleviated.

Considering that this hellish training was a daily quest, it would be a huge gain in the long run.

He should definitely be happy, but why was he in tears?

[Great! Running this time! Run at full speed!]

"..."

Running 10 km was not easy, of course. Even standing under a huge gravitational field was a struggle.

The moment Suho's leg relaxed even just a little bit while running, his ankle got sprained.

A tremendous pressure pressed down on his ankle, tearing the ligaments.

Snap. Snap. Snap.

The sound of the ligaments being torn one by one was terrifying.

As expected, a bandage flew and wrapped around his ankle.

'These bandages are no joke!'

Suho really became like a mummy.

His eyes flashed.

'If I'm going to run anyway, wouldn't it be better to run faster?'

'So this hellish workout would be over soon!'

"Grey, blessing!"

[The spiritual body of 'Pet: Gray' is strengthened in the body of the pontifex.]

Swoosh!

Suho's hair turned silver, and wild energy flew through his body.

[Use 'Skill: Grassland Wind'.]

[Movement speed temporarily increases by 30%.]

[Attack speed temporarily increases by 30%.]

As Suho sped up, Ammut let out a satisfied laugh.

[Good! This student has a lot of talent! Alright! Run with all your means and methods!]

"Nonsense. What kind of training is that? It's torture."

Esil, who was watching all this from afar, could not keep her mouth shut.

Beru's reaction was different.

[Kuhm. I missed this.]

Beru was locked in his memories with a vague expression on his face.

[Looking back, the Shadow Monarch once trained like that. Although, the difficulty level was a little different.]

"Mr. Sung Jinwoo did that kind of training too? I see...!"

Esil tried to remembered the old days.

The days when she once followed Sung Jinwoo as a guide.

Apparently at that time, Sung Jinwoo did light exercise from time to time.

"... Hmm?"

For a moment, Esil's expression hardened.

It was really light back then.

Was it just a push-up, or was it just a sit-up?

"...?"

[...]

Esil and Beru's gazes intertwined in the air.

Without a second thought, they silently nodded their heads.

'Mr. Sung Jinwoo had it easy.'

'His Majesty...'

For the sake of Suho's mental health, this should be kept a secret for the rest of his life.

Nod.

A silent contract was concluded between the two.

3

* * *

Ring!

[You have completed 'Daily Quest: Rigid Body Training'.]

100 Push-ups: Completed (100/100)

100 Sit-ups: Completed (100/100)

100 Squats: Completed (100/100)

Run 10km: Completed (10/10)

※However, you must carry Ammut on your back.

"I-It's over...!"

Suho, whose whole body was wrapped in bandages, fell on the floor.

Watching the scene blankly, Ammut murmured softly.

[Oh, it really worked?]

"What did you say, punk?"

1

[No, hehe. I mean it's supposed to work, but except for the Iron Body Monarch, there was no one who succeeded. It's true!]

"..."

Ammut was secretly avoiding Suho's stinging eyes.

Ring!

A message arrived just in time, and Suho took his eyes off Ammut.

[The completion reward has arrived.]

[Do you want to check the reward?]

(Y / N)

[The following rewards are prepared.]

Reward 1. State Recovery

Reward 2. Ability Points +3

Reward 3. 1 Random Box

It was a daily quest, so the reward was the same as when he caught 100 goblins.

'But, why does it feel so unfair?'

"Accept all."

Swoosh!

First reward, status recovery.

Suho's condition was restored in an instant.

As he jumped up with his lighter body, Ammut's eyes shone with interest.

[Whew. You're a really strong guy. Very good.]

Suho allocated all his ability points into his strength stat.

4

In order to endure this daily quest in the future, strength was essential.

... And the long-awaited random box.

Ring!

[Obtained 'Item: Mummy's Bandage'.]

7

"Ah, shit...! Are you kidding me?!"

Curses came out of his mouth on reflex.

The effect of the bandage was excellent though, based on this experience.

[Item: Mummy Bandage]

Difficulty to obtain: Class C

Type: Consumables

A magical bandage made by Great Spellcaster Kandiaru.

It helps force the body to move even in a dying state.

(When sold to the shop, it will be added to the purchase list.)

"..."

Suho sold the bandage to the store without hesitation.

Swish.

['Item: Mummy's Bandage' is added to the purchase list.]

[From now on, you can purchase 'Item: Mummy's Bandage' from the shop.]

The bandage itself did not have a wound healing effect, but the effect was very good when used with a potion.

Most of all, it was comfortable and nice because the bandage was a magic bandage that automatically wraps.

'But, why do I feel so annoyed?'

When Suho came to his senses (?), Ammut released his spiritual form, returned to his original crocodile giant form then started talking.

"Hehe. Good work. Today's training ends here. Now try using that skill again."

"Which one? Strike?"

"Yeah. That clumsy version of Spiritual Body Manifestation technique."

"...?"

Suho tilted his head and allowed the Ruler's Power to dwell in his fist.

[Use 'Skill: Strike'.]

Swoosh!

The black gauntlet wrapped around Suho's fist crossed his elbow and covered his shoulder.

Ring!

['Skill: Strike' is upgraded to 'Skill: Spiritual Body Manifestation'.]

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[Skill: Strike Lv.1]

Active skill

Requires 300 mana.

Coats the body with the 'Ruler's Power' to amplify attack power.

→

[Skill: Spiritual Body Manifestation Lv.1]

Active skill

Requires 600 mana.

Strengthens the body with the 'Ruler's Power'.

The attack and defense power of the strengthened area is amplified.

"Oh."

The skill has evolved.

Suho turned his arms covered in black energy and his eyes shone.

Originally, 'Strike' was a skill that only amplified attack power.

However, instead of doubling the required mana, the attribute changed to become an overall enhancement as well as attack power.

1

'Besides, it's only level 1 now. If I repeat this training every day from now on, my level might continue to rise.'

Perhaps the range of this black armor gradually increases as the level goes up.

Suho's eyes suddenly looked at Ammut.

It reminded him of the overwhelming presence that had taken over the entire space by transforming into a spiritual body earlier.

"Kehehe. Yes, that's right."

Ammut grinned as he noticed the meaning behind Suho's gaze.

"If you master the technique, you will eventually become strong like me. Without any other skills, you can become the strongest with purely physical strength. Now, try hitting me with that power!"

As Ammut spread his arms wide, Suho made a puzzled expression.

"Tsk. Do you really want to get hit?"

"Yes! Giving and receiving each other's strength is the greeting method of Croco! Show me your power!"

Ammut looked vulnerable.

However, looking at the tough crocodile skin that covered his entire body, it seemed that he could endure everything in his power.

"Don't regret this."

Suho resolutely raised his arms and aimed at the center of Ammut's body.

Grumble-!

A huge aftershock raged at the overwhelming force.

Ammut only took a step back.

"Whew! What a nice fist."

Ammut grinned as black blood poured out of his mouth.

"This should be enough to teach you from now on. You passed!"

"Passed?"

"Yeah. This means that I will officially accept you as a disciple. I can stop accepting other challengers now."

He stomped his foot.

The floor shook and a huge magic circle began to spread out in all directions centered on his foot.

Swoosh!

[Young Master!]

As the entire pyramid was covered with magic circles, Beru and Esil hurriedly ran to protect Suho.

[Spellcast!]

"The walls of this dimension are warping!"

Esil, who had already crossed a dimensional wall once, knew very well what that feeling was.

"Don't make a fuss. I have no intention of harming you."

Watching their reactions, Ammut chuckled.

He muttered with eyes reminiscent of past memories.

"A long time ago, Kandiaru came to me and said that he will help me to study Spiritual Body Manifestation to my heart's content. He promised to endlessly replenish the number of challengers who will learn those techniques."

But...

Ammut's mouth was torn open, sharp teeth shining.

"A wicked shaman. From the beginning, the challenger shits were a joke."

He came to realize.

After all, this whole system...

The Spiritual Body Manifestation... was only an arrangement for the small human being in front of him.

Ammut smiled as he looked clearly into Suho's eyes from the center of the magic circle and the pyramid that was swaying like it was about to collapse.

"Actually, I noticed the first time I saw you that you are the descendant of the Shadow Monarch. Wicked spellcaster! Making me mentor the son of the man who killed my first disciple, Tarnak."

What Ammut was looking at now was not Suho's appearance but the light of a great soul felt within him.

'... He must have known that I would have never been able to reject Suho if I saw him right in front of me.'

Alright. You guys won.

'I'll gladly be a fool.'

Even now, having realized that wicked ulterior motive, he had no choice but to let it go.

he was just curious

His own technique developed the lowly goblin Tarnak into a vessel for the King of Monstrous Humanoids.

What if the same strongest power was taught to a human with a great soul?

How far would he be able to transcend the class ranks!

'Kehehehe. Just imagining it makes my heart flutter!'

Ammut chuckled and quietly recited the incantation Kandiaru had taught him.

"Let there be light in the future of the challengers!"

The space shook, and a system message appeared in front of Suho.

Ring!

[Recruit 'Ammut, the Death-Eating Crocodile' as an NPC.]

1

[Do you want to accept?]

(Y / N)

The message flashed in Suho's eyes.

'An NPC?'

It was a term that anyone who knew about the game could not understand.

1

The system was always referring to Suho as the 'player'.

On the other hand, NPC (Non-Player Character) is a character who is not a player.

It was like a helper who stayed in one area and helped the smooth progress of the game.

[Y-Young Master?]

Beru was blinking from the side and it seemed that he also did not understand the current situation.

He was just a fighter, and not the designer of the system.

'This is the system my father handed down.'

Suho recalled his father's usual personality then looked at the message again.

[Do you want to accept?]

(Y / N)

His father was asking if he was willing.

It was a suggestion, not a compulsion.

He could feel his father's concern in it.

If he accepted the challenge, he would continue to suffer like today.

But, if he found it hard, he may opt not to accept it instead.

'My mother always said that I looked like my father.'

If he were his father...

What choice would he have made at that moment?

The answer was, of course, fixed.

"Ammut."

Suho happily accepted the offer.

"Good luck in the future."

Ammut's stern eyes narrowed like the crescent moon.

"Come, disciple."

Grumble!

A huge earthquake occurred in the desert.

* * *

"W-What was that?!"

The Asura Guild members who were still in the labyrinth looked at Rio Xing.

"Rio! There's something weird!"

"I think the pyramid is about to collapse!"

"The Scavenger Guild members must have dug through the walls so much that the foundation weakened!"

Rio Xing gritted his teeth.

He decided right there and then.

"Let's get out of here right now! This pyramid can't be our tombs!"

"What about the prophecy?"

"The prophecy... This is just my guess, but maybe 'life born from death' just refers to the mummies here?"

"Ah, that could be true...!"

The guild members nodded.

Actually, it didn't really make sense, but for now, they decided to convince themselves because their priority was to escape from the dangerous pyramid as quickly as possible.

There were still other concerns.

"Rio, will you really be okay? Just thinking about the kind of punishment you will get if you go back empty-handed like this..."

"It's better than dying. Besides, it's not like I don't have a lot of income."

Rio Xing hurriedly helped the injured and smiled meaningfully.

"Today, we made a bad relationship and a good connection."

The former was, of course, the Scavenger Guild.

"As soon as we return, I will formally protest today's incident involving the Scavenger Guild. After that, it will move on to political battles between guilds, so it's not a matter of our concern."

Their guild didn't have a legal representative even when they paid expensive money, but since all the hunters in that village witnessed the atrocities of the Scavenger Guild, they would all take the side of the Asura Guild.

It wouldn't be easy for even a single Scavenger Guild member to ignore all the public opinion.

"If we survive here, there would be countless ways to push the Scavenger Guild for a trial under the International Hunter Act. Even the guild leader won't reprimand us for that much."

That wasn't the only thing Rio Xing was after.

They made another connection today.

Sung Suho.

"Also, I did not give that precious item to that Korean hunter for no reason."

Korean hunter Sung Suho.

'Looking at his extraordinary skills, he must be a member of a very famous guild in Korea.'

Egypt was a distant country that took 20 hours by plane from Korea.

Such a great hunter has been on a business trip that far, but if he goes back empty-handed like them, it must be a very difficult situation for him.

"I was considerate of that part."

"... Ah!"

The members of the Asura Guild opened their eyes wide after realizing what Rio Xing meant.

Rio Xing smiled and nodded.

"Yeah, that's right. Every favor comes with a price. Now he owes a debt to our Asura Guild. Besides, we are colleagues with a common enemy, the Scavenger Guild."

There was a word that neatly defined that connection.

"Let's just say, he's a 'friend'. Hehe."

Rio Xing's eyes sparkle intensely with a meaningful smile.

There was one fact that popped into the minds of the guild members.

"Ah! Come to think of it, our guild leader showed interest in Korea before!"

"Right. I put that into consideration as well. Now, when our guild goes to Korea, we can get Sung Suho's help because we became friends."

No one knew why the guild leader of the Asura Guild was interested in Korea, a small country in the East.

Even if he was interested, it was difficult for a guild from another country to cross the border of another country without any justification under Hunter International Law.

It was because the Hunter Guilds were a tremendous military organization.

In particular, Korea and India have no relation to each other. It would be more convenient to make connections in some other ways.

"Wow. Rio, just how big of a picture are you painting?"

"Pft. Not a big deal."

Rio Xing shrugged as if it was nothing and helped the wounded man.

"Let's throw away our bummed out feelings and escape quickly."

That was how they managed to escape from the pyramid.

"... Goodness."

Looking back, their faces turned white.

A terrible sight was unfolding right in front of them.

Crack!

"T-This is crazy."

"The pyramid...!"

"It's sinking!"

A huge quicksand.

The red sand of the desert swirled like a whirlpool, sucking in everything nearby.

Pyramid of Kandiaru, which was built in the center, was sinking into the depths of the underground.

"Run!"

"We'll get buried alive if we get caught up in it!"

They became contemplative and started running away with all their might.

Finally, they reached the nearby village of Kamura.

"Damn."

There was nothing left behind them.

The huge pyramid had sunk beneath the red sand without a trace.

In front of a phenomenon that they couldn't handle, all the hunters in Kamura were terrified.

'Will he be okay?'

Suddenly, Rio Xing was worried about Sung Suho.

'I'm sure he got out well. Hopefully?'

By all means, he should have.

No, of course, he would.

Fortunately, the speed at which the pyramid sank was not that fast. Even with their injured selves, they were safe. There was no way that a hunter with that level of power could not have escaped.

However, Suho was nowhere to be seen in that vast desert.

'... I guess I have a reason to go to Korea.'

Even if he didn't see Suho now, if he got out safely, he would definitely return to his home country.

'If I go to Korea later on, I would be able to check on Suho's safety.'

Thinking so, Rio Xing nodded with a stern look on his face and looked back at his subordinates.

"Let's return to our country."

Solo Leveling: Ragnarok [FAN TL] Chapter 57 - Chapter 56(Unedited)

Chapter 57: Chapter 56(Unedited)

[Entering the Shadow Dungeon.]

Swoosh!

Into the black and white world.

A crack formed in the air of the Shadow Dungeon and split apart.

Between the cracks in the twisted dimension, a huge pyramid appeared.

Ring! Ring! Ring!

['Pyramid: SBM Training Center' is assigned to the Shadow Dungeon.]

['Pyramid: SBM Training Center' is automatically restored even if it is destroyed.]

['Ammut, the Death-Eating Crocodile' is designated as the NPC in the Shadow Dungeon.]

['NPC: Ammut' cannot go outside the SBM Training Center.]

System messages appeared one after another in front of Suho.

He looked around and saw that all the colors of the pyramids, except Ammut, had turned to black and white.

The messages continued.

Ring! Ring!

[You have completed 'Urgent Quest: Dimensional Rift.]

[Your level increased!]

[The completion reward has arrived.]

[Do you want to check the reward?]

6

(Y / N)

'Quest completed?'

Suho's eyes widened at the sudden completion message.

'The content of the quest was to remove the cause of the dimensional rift, but I haven't done anything yet. What exactly happened?'

[Ehh?]

Beru and Esil looked around with puzzled expressions and approached Suho.

[Young Master, it seems that the entire pyramid has been transferred to the Shadow Dungeon.]

"I just felt it too. We just crossed the dimensional wall."

Suho nodded.

'Is that what it's like?'

It was this pyramid that was causing a dimensional rift in Earth.

However, since the pyramid disappeared from Earth as it crossed over into the Shadow Dungeon, the cause of the dimensional rift naturally disappeared.

While Suho nodded in agreement, Ammut was looking around at the black-and-white walls and ceiling, stroking his chin.

"Hmm. Interesting. That guy, Kandiaru. As expected, he is a shaman of the fantasy realm. I never thought I would be able to stay in the Shadow Monarch's world."

He was already as good as dead.

It would be quite appropriate to stay in the world of death.

In fact, whether the pyramid was in the desert or the world of the dead, he could not get out of it anyway.

'Because, this is my grave.'

It was at this time that a bitter expression appeared on Ammut's face.

"Well, this is great. It will be convenient to come for daily quests in the future."

After reading all the messages, Suho nodded and looked back at Ammut.

He smiled and greeted his mentor.

"Now that it has come to this, please take good care of me from now on, Master."

"Master?"

"Oh? Didn't you say I'm your disciple?"

"Kehehehe. Aren't you speaking too informally for me to be called your mentor?"

"Ah, is that so? It's kind of weird to speak honorifics to a crocodile. Instead of that, I will give you a present as a welcome."

"Woah. A gift?"

Ammut's eyes glimmered.

Suho smiled meaningfully and glanced at a message in front of him.

[Pyramid: SBM Training Center' is automatically restored even if it is destroyed.]

'If it is automatically restored, does that mean it can be destroyed as much as I like?'

Suho suddenly gathered all his strength.

Swoosh-!

"Wait, what are you trying to do..."

Ammut's expression stiffened as he saw Suho's body covered with tremendous power.

[Y-Young Master?]

"Suho! Are you perhaps...?"

Even Beru and Esil were taken aback by Suho's sudden action.

"Esil, come in too."

"What?!"

Suho summoned Esil to Vulcan's Horn and made it huge along with Rakan's Sword.

Then, he centered all his energy and directed it toward the wall blocking his path.

[Use 'Skill: SBM.]

[Use 'Skill: Blade Storm'.]

Swish!

Suho's twin swords attacked nonstop.

He broke the walls of the labyrinth continuously, and moved forward until they were able to see the outside of the pyramid.

"Ah..."

The open sky was then visible beyond it.

At last, Ammut could see the outside.

White darkness.

White night.

Although it was a black and white world, he saw the outside world that he had long forgotten about.

It had been too long.

Suho, who made this, smiled and greeted Ammut once again.

"Welcome to my world, Master."

"...Heuk."

"Huh? Are you crying?"

2

"Who is crying, you cheeky disciple?"

Ammut sniffed then smiled.

It was a truly hideous smile.

Swook.

Suho smiled and returned to his original form.

After checking the reward of the urgent quest, his facial expression changed.

The reward of the quest was a little different from usual.

[The following rewards are prepared.]

Reward: 'Blessing: Great Spellcaster Kandiaru's Protection'

[Blessing: Grand Spellcaster Kandiaru's Protection]

1

Great Spellcaster Kandiaru has a special gift for you. As long as Kandiaru's blessings are with you, you will always be able to enjoy a strong and healthy life.

"Let there be light in the future of the challenger."

-Lasting effect 'Illness-Free Longevity': You become immune to all diseases, toxic, hazardous and poisonous effects, and your regenerative ability increases enormously while sleeping.

5

Swook.

Sacred silver aura descended on Suho's body.

"... Illness-Free Longevity?"

Immunity to all diseases and poisons, increasing regenerative ability while sleeping?

That could really mean a long and healthy life.

[Oh?]

Beru felt Suho's change and went to his side. His eyes flashed sharply.

[Pyramids, the tombs of pharaohs, contain the ancients' aspirations for the afterlife. Life is painful, but hopefully there will be peace after death. The one who rules the world of death is the Shadow Monarch.]

Beru, who had been with Sung Jinwoo for a long time and enjoyed various shows, was also knowledgeable about Western history.

Although, his main interest was historical dramas.

Suho became serious.

"Oh, so this is my reward?"

[Actually, I heard that His Majesty received the same blessing in the past.]

"..."

Seeing how Suho's expression became cold, Beru giggled.

[Kehehe. It's been a while since I've come back, but at last, the Young Master is following the path of His Majesty one step at a time. You are truly magnificent.]

Beru was very excited.

Suho believed he never followed the same path Sung Jinwoo walked.

He seemed to have walked around much further a much more arduous road for the same results, but he has talent given to him by luck as soon as he was born.

As the son of the Shadow Monarch, he was inscribing his qualifications into his soul and body one by one.

When he reaches the end of the road, what kind of image will Suho grow into?...

[...Just imagining it makes my heart swell. I just watched you... Huh? Where are you going?]

"Where else? To bed! I haven't slept for 24 hours!"

He just went out for a mana re-measurement test, but he couldn't rest for a moment because problems popped up consecutively.

1

No matter how much he leveled up and his stamina got recharged, it was still natural that he would want to sleep, like a normal human.

Also, he was blessed with the ability to receive enormous increase in regeneration while sleeping, so it was really good for him to sleep!

[Exits from the Shadow Dungeon.]

Swook!

Suho left everyone behind and went back to the outside world.

* * *

While Suho was inside the pyramid, a big incident was taking place in Korea.

It was only yesterday that the Internet was taken over by the battle of the Beast King Crow that took place in the middle of the city.

1

After just one day, the flames had turned to another big news story.

[Breaking News! Lee Minseong Risk!]

[The Vice President of the Reaper Guild secretly created a stardust laboratory!]

[Who is Vice President Lee Minseong?]

[Hunter Association, Class A hunter Lee Minseong was identified as a villain!]

[Class A Villain Lee Minseong, Wanted!]

Thanks to Suho, Vice President Lee Minseong's stardust research center was discovered, so it was only natural that an arrest warrant be issued.

Having secured evidence that the head of those evil deeds was Lee Minseong, the Hunter Association immediately began to act.

"Tell the other guys who can move right away to gather!"

Team leader Han Jaehyuk gathered all the association hunters that could be mobilized immediately.

"You know, right? We must use all our strength to catch him as quickly as possible!"

"Yes, Sir!"

It was only natural that they were extremely nervous.

Lee Minseong was an A-Class hunter, no, an A-Class villain.

Theoretically, even two of the same A-Class hunters could suffice to overpower him, but that was only when there were no civilians nearby.

The power of an A-Class hunter is literally superhuman itself.

The moment his power ran wild in the middle of the city, all the citizens in the city could become his hostages.

"Ask for support from the military base! Hurry up and evacuate the citizens and block the exits!"

Even if the soldiers blocked the exits, there was no way that an A-Class hunter could not break through it.

However, they could hold out long enough until the Hunter Association's reinforcements arrived.

In other words, their role was ultimately just a shield, but even so, they were responsible for the safety of citizens.

That was the duty of a soldier.

"Team Leader! His location has been confirmed!"

An employee of the association managed to track Lee Minseong's cell phone and locate him.

"Good! Let's go!"

The Association Hunters were fully prepared and raided the location.

But...

"W-What?! Where did he go?!"

He had already disappeared.

Leaving only his cell phone behind.

'Alas.'

Team leader Han Jaehyuk shouted with a greatly embarrassed expression.

"Find him! He wouldn't have gone far yet! Secure all nearby CCTVs and black boxes!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Things got complicated.

It was fortunate that Lee Minseong did not take citizens hostage, but the moment he took a quiet dive like this, his goal eventually came down to one thing.

Escape abroad.

'The moment Lee Minseong crosses the border, we can never catch him!'

It was a violation of international law for the Hunter Association, a military group, to exercise its power in a foreign country.

"Ban Lee Minseong from leaving the country right now, and freeze all his accounts!"

* * *

Meanwhile...

The place where Lee Minseong arrived was neither an airport nor a port, but a VIP room that he often used.

"Oh my goodness. You suddenly became famous."

"I'm not in the mood for a joke, Lady."

Lee Minseong gritted his teeth and glared at the woman.

The splendid chandelier swayed as the A-Class hunter sighed deeply.

It was a private room only for the wealthy.

[Queen Bee]

4

It was still too early to open the door, but the owner of the place greeted Lee Minseong with an alluring smile as always.

"Our Vice President, you must be busy, but what did you come here for? Should I hide you?"

"Money."

"What do you mean money?"

As the madam tilted her head with an expression of incomprehension, Lee Minseong's face turned red with shame.

"Lend me some money. I need money to spend abroad."

"You have a lot more money than I do, right?"

"My account has been frozen. I have also been banned from leaving the country."

This was what being a villain was all about.

But even without a plane or boat, going abroad was no problem.

"How will you go abroad if you are banned from leaving the country?"

"I can swim and go."

"Oh my goodness. You are still full of energy."

"Do you want to die? I told you, I'm not in the mood for a joke right now."

Thud!

Minseong, who was already extremely agitated by the Lady's light joke, immediately stretched out his arms and grabbed her neck tightly.

He was ready to break her slender neck at any moment.

He had no intention of letting a witness who saw him on the run live anyway, but he still had to be patient.

'I have to take the money and kill her.'

Even in that situation, he was making a harsh judgment.

There was something he hadn't noticed.

How could the Lady keep on throwing jokes while her life is at stake because of an A-Class hunter?

Even right at that moment she was strangled, she was still smiling

"... Such a pity."

"What?"

"... Used to be useful though."

While the lady suddenly made incomprehensible comments, Minseong gritted his teeth.

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

Right then...

Swook.

...!

A sharp thing pierced his body.

His mind became fuzzy.

Stumble.

'What is this...'

Lee Minseong hurriedly stepped back, staggering.

His vision is spinning.

The lady's smile in front of him was shining even more enchantingly.

"Welcome, my worker bee."

Solo Leveling: Ragnarok [FAN TL] Chapter 58 - Chapter 57(Unedited)

Chapter 58: Chapter 57(Unedited)

In Gangnam, there are private spaces everywhere that only VIPs can use.

1

Queen Bee.

Queen Bee room salon was one of them.

Among them, Queen Bee was a little special.

It was for hunters only.

In other words, it was a unique establishment that only accepted customers that had awakened.

Since the price range of liquor was so high, only upper-middle class hunters with good income visited there.

The first time Vice President Lee Minseong discovered Queen Bee was only a few months ago.

Before he knew it, he became a regular.

'... Since when was it?'

Even in the midst of confusion, Lee Minseong noticed that he was currently trapped in something like golden jelly.

'Sweet.'

A familiar taste on the tongue.

It was honey.

He soon realized what this familiar taste was.

'Royal Jelly.'

It has the scent of the high-quality liquor he used to enjoy in Queen Bee.

A conversation he had with the Lady the other day flashed through his mind.

-Lady, what the hell is this drink? I looked it up somewhere else, but they didn't sell it anywhere.

-Whoops. It's a trade secret.

Although he had asked several times, the Lady always turned around with only a dubious smile.

Normally, he would have forced her to let him know, but he let it go thinking the Lady was nothing to worry about going against him, an A-Class hunter.

Now that he thought about it, he might have been hypnotized or something back then.

Lee Minseong looked helplessly at the Lady through the sticky golden jelly.

Lady was still smiling at him.

Anger welled up in his head at that smile, but something was strange.

As time passed, his anger gradually dissipated, and started moving into a void of emotion...

'What is this feeling? What the hell?!'

Lee Minseong gritted his teeth and tried to reject that emotional feeling.

However, the Lady muttered as if she thought that even his appearance was cute.

"There is no point in refusing. You've already consumed too much royal jelly, so stop..."

The lady's slender hands touched her necklace, which she had always worn around her neck.

The green jewel embedded in the necklace shone brilliantly.

[Be faithful, my worker bee.]

"...!"

The moment when her whispers hit his brain, Lee Minseong's eyes opened and he trembled.

An unwilling response that he didn't expect sprouted in his head.

'... You are my queen.'

3

* * *

Once there was a Monarch.

Queen of Insects, Monarch of Plagues, Querehsha.

The dimension Querehsha was in was a world infested with hundreds of millions of poisonous insects.

In that world, Querehsha was originally a bug.

A bug that was the weakest and smallest among anyone else.

3

She was a weak creature that should normally have been eaten by a bigger enemy or rotted away by the poison of a stronger poisonous insect.

However, Querehsha survived in that terrible place.

She didn't just run away and hide, but grew little by little by eating the corpses of insects that were bigger and stronger than herself.

Absorbing the abilities of those bugs.

Accumulating that terrible poison in the body.

Querehsha got stronger and stronger.

When the poison accumulated in the body became stronger and more vicious than any other bug.

Querehsha became the queen of that world.

And...

The queen bee 'Arsha' was a resident of that world.

'... I was really shocked when the great and strong Querehsha died.'

The presence of the Ruler of one dimension is important.

The world of bugs, a hotbed of fighting, existed as a solid community centered on Querehsha.

However, the moment Querehsha died, the remaining bugs began to show their ambition to take the vacant place.

'They don't even know anything, how dare they...'

In that chaos, Arsha realized the fate she had to go through.

Queen.

Born as a queen bee, Arsha thought she was perfect as the next monarch.

If there was anyone who could succeed Querehsha, there was no doubt that she was the only one.

However, the world that had already lost its Ruler was torn into pieces and scattered into dimensional rifts.

It was very coincidental that Arsha, who was wandering through the cracks of that dimension, was able to reach Earth.

'No, it was destiny.'

As soon as Arsha arrived on Earth, she transformed herself as a human.

More than anyone else, she naturally blended into Earth with a more human appearance.

Unlike the monsters of another dimension who died trying to take over the earth by ignorant power, Arsha chose to adapt just like a bug.

No, rather than adaptation, it was a parasitism.

'To think that I, the queen, would end up like this...'

Arsha felt ashamed.

She had no worker bees.

A queen bee without worker bees was like a nameless existence.

In the dimension she was originally in, Arsha had numerous worker bees under her command. However, among the many bees, she was the only one who escaped from the dimensional rift.

'I have to increase the number of my worker bees.'

If it were the other monsters who died trying to occupy Earth, they would not have been able to withstand such a situation and acted hastily... because they were ignorant.

'Simply putting strength first will inevitably lead to death.'

Arsha was able to learn that painful lesson through Querehsha's death.

'Even the strong and great Querehsha died because of it.'

The war of the monarchs seen from afar was a clash between gigantic and mighty beings.

Arsha knew her place.

'I, who couldn't even become a monarch, and I, who didn't even have worker bees, can't make hasty moves.'

That kind of patience was Arsha's true strength.

As she persevered and persevered, Arsha penetrated deeply into the society of Korea and tried to understand human nature.

'It's nothing special.'

Arsha realized that human society is not much different from bugs than she thought.

'This is also a world where the more vicious will win in the end.'

However, the power was not through 'poison' but 'money'.

It was for this reason that Arsha did not immediately turn Lee Minseong into a worker bee.

In order to turn an A-Class hunter into a worker bee, she had to constantly poison him with royal jelly.

'It won't be too late to use him for other purposes first and then turn him into a worker bee.'

If it was another human, she would have immediately reaped him as a worker bee, but Arsha's patience made this choice possible.

In fact, thanks to that choice, Lee Minseong brought more hunters to Room Salon Queenbee.

His social position and fame were indeed useful.

'Especially when he brought stardust, I was really surprised.'

The moment Arsha saw the stardust, she realized the fact that the demons made it.

Along with its use...

'Demons also sneaked into this world like me.'

However, the demons seemed to have adapted to that place in a different way than she did.

As a queen bee, she secretly hid and increased her number of worker bees.

Demons made stardust from humans to amplify their powers.

'... This could be useful.'

What if humans who were strengthened with stardust turned into worker bees?

Stronger soldiers will be born.

However, the amplification effect of the existing stardust was too weak, so she waited again.

May the demons improve the performance of stardust through more experiments.

The person who distributed the stardust the most was Lee Minseong.

An unfortunate conglomerate whose inferiority complex exploded after his driver awakened to S-Class.

Arsha clicked her tongue as she looked at Lee Minseong, who was being transformed into a worker bee while trapped in her royal jelly.

"... It's really worth it. I was looking forward to you becoming S-Class someday."

If so, Lee Minseong would become a more famous figure in the Korean hunter world.

Then, behind him, her position of controlling him would also rise.

More hunters.

More power.

More strength.

In the end...

"I would be able to command a worker bee with the power of an S-Class hunter."

Such results weren't bad either.

In fact, it was also the first time that she had been able to reap an A-Class worker bee.

If an A-Class hunter suddenly goes missing, it would draw attention, so Lee Minseong has not been made into a worker bee until that time.

"Argh..."

Inside the golden royal jelly, Lee Minseong gritted his teeth with a painful expression.

His eyes were shining golden.

"Acckk...!"

"Hmm?"

What?

A puzzled expression appeared on Arsha's face.

That was a completely different reaction from the worker bees she made so far.

Was it because he was A-Class?

Lee Minseong was forcibly moving his body in the royal jelly.

"Are you refusing to mutate?"

"Kheuuuuuuu! Aaah!"

He was already insane.

However, even in such a situation, his body moved instinctively.

'I-I... I am...'

1

As he gritted his teeth, a vein popped out on his neck.

"... Lee Minseong!"

Swoosh!

Lee Minseong got out of Royal Jelly with all his might.

His body was already in the process of becoming a bug, but it was running out of control without listening to Queen Arsha's orders.

"Ahhh!"

He was constantly hearing an order to obey the queen in his head, but he refused to follow the order while rolling on the floor in agony.

'H-How dare you give me orders...!'

3

Two pairs of wings spread out from his back as he stood up.

Swish-!

"Wait! Where are you going?!"

Arsha looked at the back of Lee Minseong flying through the wall.

* * *

Ring!

[You have completed 'Daily Quest: SBM Training'.]

100 Push-ups: Completed (100/100)

100 Sit-ups: Completed (100/100)

100 Squats: Completed (100/100)

Run 10km: Completed (10/10)

※However, you must carry Ammut on your back.

[The completion reward has arrived.]

[Do you want to check the reward?]

(Y / N)

"Haaa... It was painful today."

[Heheheuk! Young Master, you have suffered so much!... You will become strong as much as you've worked hard though, so today is a worthwhile day...]

"Shut up."

After going to Ammut for a daily quest, Suho collapsed on the bed.

Although he recovered instantly as a reward for completing it, the mental aftereffects of finishing high-intensity exercise to the point of breaking bones and tearing muscles did not easily disappear.

Bzzt!

His cell phone continued to vibrate by his bedside as he was lying on the bed.

"... What are you so noisy about?"

Suho frowned and picked up his phone.

An emergency disaster text message was shown on his cell phone.

Emergency Disaster Message

[Hunter Association] A-Class villain Lee Minseong appeared in Yeongdeungpo, Seoul. Evacuate and watch out for future attacks.

"What?"

Suho opened his eyes wide and got up.

[Breaking News! Class A Villain Lee Minseong, Attacks Other Hunters!]

[Appearance of A-Class villain attacking hunters!]

"The situation where a wanted A-Class villain gives up on escaping and attacks other hunters is unprecedented in Korea. " – Expert A

The internet was on fire because of the sudden incident.

Suho was surprised and was checking the articles, but suddenly his phone rang.

-Hello, this is the Baekho Guild. You are Hunter Sung Suho, right? We were worried because you didn't answer the phone.

"What?"

-Vice President Baek Miho is looking for you.

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Chapter 59: Chapter 58(Unedited)

Suho was taken aback.

'If it's Baek Miho... Did we meet in Magok?'

After returning from Magok Field, he searched Hunter Net for a hunter named Baek Miho.

Baek Miho.

She was an A-Class Hunter, the Vice President of the Baekho Guild and was quite a famous Hunter in Korea.

The reason why Baek Miho became famous is that she is the daughter of the President of Baekho Guild, a guild that represents Korea, but her birth played a bigger role.

Her father was Baek Yunho.

Who is Baek Yunho?

The guild leader of the Baekho Guild, Korea's representative S-Class hunter who possesses Beast Transformation skill with a higher effect than just simply beast transformation.

Possessing a very powerful rare skill, Baek Yunho only had few hunters in the world who could match him in hand-to-hand combat.

In particular, his 'Magic Eye' was a very valuable skill that was used to accurately grasp the opponent's strength or to select good subordinates.

Of course, if it ended there, he would have become an ordinary (?) famous S-Class hunter.

The reason why Baek Yunho was especially respected among S-Class hunters was that he left the Reaper Guild he was originally in and created a new guild to spread his own convictions.

Baek Yunho started walking the completely opposite path from the Reaper Guild, which was only interested in making money and increasing its power.

Calling all the hunters with Beast Transformation skills in Korea, he took the step as a beast hunter by attacking even the low-cost dungeons one by one.

'If you are a hunter, then you should hunt the demons like a hunter!'

1

Baek Yunho's actions have garnered the respect and recognition of countless hunters.

His daughter Baek Miho is the proud successor of the Baekho Guild, who has fully inherited her father's talent and charisma.

She was not just a gold spoon with her father's authority on her back, but she was proudly proving her skills and receiving recognition from the members of the Baekho Guild.

'... A person like that is looking for me?'

Suho honestly felt it.

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While getting Rakan's Sword from Magok Field, their eyes met.

'I mean, more information comes in through smell than I thought.'

What he learned while reinforcing the power of the Beast King several times into his body was that using the Beast Transformation skill would make his senses more sensitive than he could have imagined.

Maybe Baek Miho noticed something when he smelled his body.

8

At that time, his clothes were covered with Arachne's blood.

'Besides, he even got a strange nickname like Beast King Crow.'

Suho, who felt weird for no reason, swallowed hard and answered the phone with the staff of the Baekho Guild.

"Why is Baek Miho looking for me?"

* * *

Baekho [White Tiger] Guild.

Suho entered the building of the Baekho Guild.

'Did I do something...'

Besides Suho, numerous C-Class hunters were gathered.

Most of them, like Suho, were freelance hunters who did not belong to any guild.

The reason why the Baekho Guild suddenly gathered them was because of A-Class villain Lee Minseong.

"I heard that the Vice President of the Reaper Guild is hunting hunters right now?"

"Right. He's totally insane."

"Ah, if I were exposed as a villain, I would leave Korea immediately. Why is he hurting other hunter?!"

1

Suho listened to the conversation of the hunters next to him and looked around calmly.

He had only been a C-Class hunter for two days, so there was not a single face he knew among all those people.

[An A-Class hunter became a hunter-hunter. He's a guy with nothing to do.]

He was also the Vice President of a large guild called the Reaper Guild.

"What could be the reason?"

Now named as an A-Class villain, Lee Minseong was supposed to be detained as soon as he got caught.

However, as his crime became more serious with the recent incident, they would no longer settle in detaining him but rather, kill him as soon as he got caught.

It was difficult to understand why he would give up on running away and commit such nonsense instead.

Beru saw the news about Lee Minseong on the phone screen that Suho was looking at.

At the time of the raid, the appearance of Lee Minseong caught on CCTV looked strange.

[Ehh?]

There was something like wings attached to his back as he moved quickly.

Beru's reaction made Suho look at him.

"Why? Is he your friend?"

1

[Kieek! I'm of the same kind as such an insignificant bastard! I'm sorry!]

1

"Does he have wings similar to yours?"

[Those are not the wings of an ant.]

"Then?"

[Hmm?]

Beru looked closely at Lee Minseong in the low-quality CCTV video and continued.

[It's not accurate, but it looks like a flying insect that uses a poisonous needle.]

"Probably your cousins. Bugs or bees."

2

[Ehhh?!]

Suddenly, the noise of the hunters subsided.

'Hmm?'

Suho raised his head and looked at Baek Miho who had just come up to the podium.

"Thank you for responding to my sudden invitation. My name is Baek Miho."

She skipped the cumbersome greeting and went straight to the point because the matter was urgent.

"As everyone knows from reading the article, A-Class villains are hunting hunters."

1

The hunters looked at each other's faces.

"Especially, the damage to hunters who are not part of their guild is severe."

The reason was obvious.

Most of the hunters belonging to the same guild would gather together with a minimum number of 10, 20 or more.

Even an A-Class hunter would not have been able to attack recklessly if that many hunters were gathered.

However, C-Class hunters were the most easy prey as they were active in the minority.

'B-Class and above mostly receive guild recruitment opportunities, while D-Class and E-Class people are mainly grouped as miners or collectors, running as service workers.'

3

In the end, the most ambiguous positions were the C-Class freelancers gathered right there.

"So you're saying you're worried about us and you're going to accept us into Baekho Guild?"

"Wow, that would be great. Is that true?"

Hunters murmured with expectant faces.

Meanwhile, Suho frowned slightly.

'That's a bit difficult.'

If he would enter the guild, there would be people who would look at him strangely as he level up and become stronger.

Most of all...

[Young Master, I am against it.]

Beru put his face in front of Suho.

[The sight of the son of His Majesty being under someone's control shamefully makes my eyes water...!y]

1

"Oh, be quiet."

1

[Kuuuuup!]

Suho shut Beru's mouth and forced him into his shadow.

The murmurs of the C-Class hunters died down again with Baek Miho's words.

"I'm sorry if I couldn't meet your expectations, but as you know, our guild only recruits hunters with the Beast Transformation skill as members."

"What? Then why did you call us?"

Someone's small murmur was captured by Baek Miho's superhuman hearing.

Baek Miho said with a little bitter smile.

"You are at risk right now. So, for the time being until Lee Minseong is caught, we will try to protect you."

'What?'

Suho was surprised.

Other people's reactions were the same.

"Wow, you're protecting us?"

"Do you mean to go hunting together?"

"Woah. As expected of Baekho Guild."

A reaction that would never have come out if it had been another guild.

If this was a place other than the Baekho Guild, such as the Reaper Guild, they would have a completely different reaction.

However, what the Baekho Guild has shown so far was enough to buy the hunters' trust.

In addition, if Baekho Guild members with Beast Transformation skills are together, it means that if Lee Minseong is nearby, they can immediately recognize him with their excellent sense of smell or hearing.

"Then... if you are going into the dungeon with us, how is the distribution of income going to be?"

Someone raised his hand and asked. Another member of the Baekho Guild glared at him with a disapproving expression.

The C-Class hunter flinched at those glares and hurriedly lowered his head.

However, Baek Miho smiled bitterly again, stopped his guild members, and answered the hunter's question.

"Of course, profit will be divided according to the market price. We won't be asking for a protection fee or anything."

Ohhh!

Once again, exclamation burst out of the mouths of the C-Class hunters.

"It's really great. Doesn't it seem like we're free loading?"

"Hey, not to that extent. We are still C-Class, we're not supposed to just watch and follow around."

"It's really nice to have an affiliation for the time being. Freelancers are all good, but gathering members is always a headache."

"I know. If I get tangled up with a weirdo, I'd rather just leave or get kicked out."

"By the way, did the Baekho Guild have that many people? How are they going to follow this many people one by one?"

Baek Miho heard that and responded to the hunter's words.

"Right. So, I would like to ask you to organize a team for the time being here. In that team, two hunters from our guild's B-Class or higher will be put in."

Ohhh.

That was really awesome.

Two B-Class hunters were definitely a tremendous force.

Even if Lee Minseong is an A-Class villain, a team of C-Class hunters that included two B-Class hunters would be enough.

Victory wasn't guaranteed, but at least a counterattack or escape was possible!

'I can at least save myself though?'

'Do I need to be grouped with them?'

As soon as Baek Miho finished speaking, the hunters began to look at the other hunters standing next to them.

"Hey, Mr. Kim! Should we group together?"

"Sure. You are quite trustworthy!"

Most of them were experienced freelancers, so they knew better than anyone how important team members were.

In addition, even if they were the same C-Class, their levels still differed greatly depending on their skills.

Some have good skills.

Some have bad personalities.

Some people have bad skills and personalities...

In the blink of an eye, the hunters gathered in twos and threes to form their own teams.

"Uhh...?"

Suho was left alone among the people who started to move around in an instant.

Even him, who easily countered the attacks of the incredibly powerful Ammut and Sand Centipede with Poisonous Teeth, could not do anything this time.

"By the way, have you ever seen that hunter before? Does anyone know him?"

"Are you a newbie?"

Suho did not feel any pressure from his enemies, but he couldn't help but feel the pressure from the gazes pouring on him.

[Young Master... among the quests you've been through so far, this seems to be the most difficult.]

3

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Chapter 60: Chapter 59(Unedited)

Beru got out from Suho's shadow and spoke to him. The hunters clicked their tongues at the same time and turned their heads away from Suho.

"What? You're a summoning hunter?"

"He's a summoning hunter."

"Summoning hunter..."

"...?"

Suho felt like he was dumped without even confessing.

2

Unaware of Suho's thoughts, Beru flew and patted Suho on the shoulder.

[It's okay. You have me, Young Master.]

"It's because of you."

Suho had many other combat skills besides summoning.

However, because of Beru's appearance, his first impression was taken as a summoning hunter, and other hunters' favorability towards him fell to the floor.

Regardless if one is a C-Class hunter, summoning skill was still non-mainstream among everyone.

Suho sighed quietly and looked back at the other hunters.

They completely avoided Suho's gaze.

"He looks like a newbie and on top of that he's a summoning hunter'

'His summoned thing also looks very weak.'

1

'If he joins a team, wouldn't he just get free money while not contributing anything?'

They tried their best not to make eye contact with Suho, fearing that he would ask them to join as a team member.

Those who were shunned by other hunters as well were gathered in one place.

Most of them were newbies with unproven careers, or those who were well known in the hunter industry for not being able to do their part because their skills were poor.

Seeing that only such people were unable to join a team and stood hesitantly, the members of the Baekho Guild, glanced at Baek Miho and asked.

"Vice President, what should we do?"

It was a really difficult situation.

They were concerned about the backlash that could happen if they forced those alienated hunters in other teams.

Since clearing a dungeon is a life-and-death matter, they can't force others to accept a hunter they don't like as a companion.

"Hmm."

Baek Miho thought for a moment before speaking.

"Let the rest of them be in one team."

"What? That's too risky..."

"Instead, let's include 3 B-class hunters in that team."

"Ah! That should work. We just need to keep it that way until the villain is caught anyway..."

The guild members nodded at Baek Miho's decision.

Them, gathering C-class freelancers, was not just for the purpose of protection.

The situation where they don't know when and where A-Class villains will appear was a very dangerous situation not only for hunters but also for the locals.

On top of that, they were in the center of Seoul.

'If the villain is hunting hunters anyway, the most efficient way is to wait next to the prey.'

In fact, even the C-Class hunters gathered there were at least convinced that they were decoys.

However, it was safer to become a bait that could still be protected in the event of an attack.

1

Also...

"I'd rather have a villain appear on our side."

"What? Are you crazy?"

"Why? With this much power, we can run away even if they show up anyway, and we can get a reward even if we just tell the association the location of the villain."

"You... You've never met an A-Class hunter, have you? Do you think it would be possible for a C-Class like us to safely escape from an A-Class?"

"No, but with two B-class hunters..."

"It's still best not to encounter an A-Class hunter no matter what."

The hunters, each of whom had a team, were talking.

Meanwhile, Suho failed to form a team until the Baekho Guild members brought the unchosen hunters together.

[Heheheuk! To think that Young Master was subjected to such humiliating treatment, you would definitely be angry!]

"It's all because of you."

Beru teases in a very loyal way.

Suho decided to be protected by the Baekho Guild.

'I wondered what the other hunters were like, but this is still great.'

Looking back, it has only been less than a month since Suho awakened.

3

In that short period of time, a lot of things happened, and he even met two traces of dead monarchs.

The King of Beasts, Fang Monarch, Rakan.

The King of Monstrous Humanoids, Iron Body Monarch, Tarnak.

It was clear that the path he was walking was different from other normal hunters, so he was more curious.

How different is he now from other hunters?

Suho's eyes, looking at the other hunters, squinted.

* * *

The Baekho Guild was kind enough to open up pre-emptive dungeons in the guild to C-Class hunters.

Since the Baekho guild members would attack together anyway, the profits would be distributed. Although, it would still be a pretty big loss.

'Baekho Guild has a high reputation for a reason, a truly noblesse oblige.'

Suho admired the consideration of the Baekho Guild and immediately moved to the dungeon with his temporarily formed team members.

The problem was that his members were really non-mainstream.

[Only the really clumsy ones gathered.]

Beru's assessment was too frank.

A total of 10 members.

It consisted of 3 B-Class hunters from the Baekho Guild and 7 C-Class hunters including Suho.

However, 5 of them were rookies who had just awakened like Suho, and the other two experienced hunters were summoning hunters.

The more summoning hunters there were in the team, the worse the raid would be.

It meant that the number of people actually participating in the battle would be reduced by that much.

"... Would this raid really be okay?"

Even the Baekho Guild members who would protect them were muttering words of concern.

There was another problem.

One thing that hunters greatly considered when choosing their team was... personality.

How would they know each other's personalities just by looking at the faces on their first meeting?

Simple.

Most of the newly awakened newbies have a bad personality.

They suddenly awakened with superhuman strength one day, and the price of that power was nothing but like winning the lottery.

In fact, by using that power, they would be able to make huge amounts of money.

Just from that moment, hunters develop a sly spirit.

Simply put, bluff and go.

"The heck? Why should I be treated like this?!"

While moving to the dungeon prepared by the Baekho Guild, rookie hunter Gu Dongjae suddenly expressed his dissatisfaction.

He was the tallest hunter among the 10, even bigger than the B-Class Baekho Guild members.

A good looking tank.

Gu Dongjae was a newbie who had only awakened for a week, and it was a time when he was overflowing with confidence in his sudden superhuman strength.

In fact, his ability deserves high praises if it was backed up by prior experiences or performances.

If he would accumulate a few dungeon experiences, he could get scouts from good guilds as well.

'But the problem is, he's not in a normal dungeon raid situation.'

He was just a newbie who is intoxicated with his own power and doesn't know how to be afraid of the world.

As soon as the Baekho Guild members saw Gu Dongjae, they defined him as someone exactly like that.

"Hey. Excluding the Baekho guys, it looks like I'm the strongest here, so I'll be the raid leader. Okay?"

"Huh? Be what?"

When Gu Dongjae suddenly volunteered like that, of course the hunters were taken aback.

4

"Gu Dongjae, you said it's only been a week since you awakened? Now, you want to be the team leader?"

"Isn't it the same for you? There are only rookies who are less than a month old here anyway, so wouldn't it be safe for the strongest person to be the leader?"

1

"Still, the members of the Baekho Guild rather than us would be a better choice..."

"Didn't you hear that Baekho guys didn't care about running the team from the beginning?"

"Are you speaking without honorifics? How old are you?"

"So what?"

Swook.

As he came forward, the hunter who had been arguing with him had no choice but to falter.

The feeling of intimidation felt from Dongjae was no joke.

Those muscles were never made in the gym.

Maybe that hunk characteristic is his skill in itself?

Beru tilted his head watching the scuffle from afar.

[Young Master, shouldn't the strongest guys just be the leaders?]

What Beru pointed out were members of the Baekho Guild.

Suho shrugged and replied.

"Then, things would turn worse."

[How come?]

In terms of career and rank, in that situation, it was correct that the Baekho Guild members led the raid.

However, they called a lot of freelance hunters saying it was an emergency, and if the guild members even take the leader position...

"That would literally become the tyranny of a large guild. It's like having freelancers controlled by force. Furthermore..."

Suho glanced at the Baekho Guild members.

From a while ago, their attention was focused only on detecting signs from the outside.

In a situation where an A-Class villain might suddenly appear, it was a waste of energy to pay attention to the C-Class people arguing about who would be the leader.

Gu Dongjae looked at Suho with a disapproving expression, perhaps the sound of Suho and Beru's conversation was annoying.

"Why? Would you like to be a leader too?"

"Oh, no. We're summoning hunters, so we're a bit out of position to be leaders..."

It was not Suho who gave a quick answer and stepped back, but the other summoning hunters.

Ironically, the two summoning hunters, excluding Suho, were attacker-type seniors with more than a year of experience.

But even more so, they knew their positions well.

There are two types of raid leaders.

An attack-type leader who controls the raid at the forefront.

Or, conversely, a balance-type leader who controls the entire team's HP from behind.

The latter was, of course, a position only available to healers.

A summoning hunter was unable to do both.

6

As they took a step back without muttering, Gu Dongjae looked satisfied.

'Good. The power has completely turned over to me.'

The raid leaders have priority in profit sharing.

Distribution ratio is a bit high for them, but above all, if they find a good item in a dungeon, priority is given to the raid leader.

In addition, once they have a career as a raid leader, they have a higher chance of becoming a raid leader throughout their career as a hunter in the future.

'By the way, what's with that guy?'

Gu Dongjae glared his eyes fiercely when he saw the summoning hunter who remained at the spot among the three summoners.

That was Suho.

He was chatting with Beru, not paying attention to Gu Dongjae.

Thud.

In front of Suho, the shadow of Gu Dongjae was casted.

"Why? Are you also interested in being a leader?"

"No. I'm not interested. If you want to do it, do it."

"Haha. Right?"

Gu Dongjae was impressed with Suho's answer.

He tapped Suho's back with a pot-sized palm and laughed.

"Well, I heard you had just awakened like me? It must be heartbreaking to be a summoning hunter. Don't worry. Just trust and follow me..."

Gu Dongjae's expression subtly changed.

Then he looked at his tingling palms.

Something was strange.

If he pat someone on the back, the usual reaction is for their body to flinch with a 'tap!'.

It was different for Suho.

His slender (?) body easily held up to his own strength without being pushed back an inch.

Even the feeling is like hitting a solid giant tree...

"Rather."

Suho added something.

"I will fight on my own."

1

"What?"