

Warlord 121

Chapter 121 Suspicion

Dilan patiently waited for [Gale] to have recharged before he approached the Death Beatles gang's territory.

Even if he was confident to be stronger than the vast majority of Survivors, it was not as if he was immortal.

Being shot by a shotgun, or a sniper would still kill him, and the same applied to powerful attacks with the use of abilities.

Having a means of escape was quite important, even more so while being in a dangerous area.

The Death Beatles gang lived in an area that had been completely devastated. There were more ruins of skyscrapers, rubble, and iron rods sticking out of the broken debris than unscathed buildings for him to see.

When Dilan had seen the area of Rian's outskirts from the rooftop of the Rian mountainside hospital, he had already been a bit confused.

After all, the raging storm that had occurred during the initiation of the Primordial Ascension didn't do much damage to the city!

That means monsters had devastated this particular area of the outskirts, where the Death Beatles gang was now residing.

This was not only dangerous but also extremely intriguing for Dilan. There had to be a reason for the Death Beatles gang to stay there, and the ordinary members of the gang didn't know what it was!

When Dilan heard that the ordinary members were oblivious to the truth behind the reason for the gang leader to set up their base in one of the most dangerous areas of the city, he got excited.

Even if it was dangerous, he made his way to the said area with brightly gleaming eyes.

His steps were quiet and slow so that not even the muffled noises he caused would alarm anyone...

Carefully, he made his way through the abandoned streets. In the entire area, there was only one building, where one could see a glimpse of dimmed lights.

Under normal circumstances, it would be quite difficult to detect them, but the effect of his Nightvision allowed him to spot the weak source of light quite easily.

Approaching the ten-story tall building, which seemed to have been used as an office for a medium-sized corporation, Dilan's steps got even slower.

His eyes moved rapidly as he inspected every nook and cranny of the building.

Dilan observed everything intently. He was trying to understand how many gang members had been employed to act as night watchers.

But the final result was quite odd. Dilan didn't see a single being in the surroundings, be it humans or monsters.

He could not even see or sense any movements in the room with a dim light.

This was quite weird, but instead of getting nervous, he became even more vigilant.

'Something is wrong here...'

He knew that he was at the right location, but even after daring to take a look through the windows of the dimly lit up room, Dilan was not able to find out what was going on.

Dozens of mattresses, piles of clothes, furniture, and more could be seen within the room.

But, even then, there was no sight of a single human being.

That was quite weird, which was why Dilan slightly increased his pace.

He walked around the building and entered another building to take a good look at the ten-story tall building from an elevated position. Still, he could not find even a single being inside the building.

This was weird, to put it simply. His mind was occupied by the question of where they were, what happened to the Survivors within, and if the intel of the gang members had been correct, to begin with.

'There were Survivors in the building before, so the information we received should have been somewhat truthful...but did they move somewhere? Or is there something else that I'm missing??'

While he was trying to find the answer to this puzzling scenario, Dilan was slowly and mindlessly walking down the stairs.

This was also the cause why he had almost been caught.

Just when he was about to leave the building next to the presumed base of the Death Beatles gang, Dilan heard dozens of voices from the middle of the street.

The loud noise snapped him back to reality, which allowed him to see several flashlights from the center of the street where the voices came from.

'I nearly messed up...'

Dilan took a few steps back, and took cover under the darkness while using his Nightvision to look through the open door.

This allowed him to stay unnoticed while being able to clearly see the human crowd, that walked past the building.

"I wonder where this bastard and his group went...to think that they returned our surprise gift by killing Nick and the others...ARGHH how annoying!!"

The man, who didn't bother to keep his volume low, had a deep voice. He was in his late 30s and surrounded by the others.

It was almost as if everyone wanted to be close to him, and Dilan could immediately tell that those people around him were bootlickers.

“You’re right, Boss, it’s really frustrating!! Williams must have sacrificed many of his people in order to survive, and they probably turned into zombies, which is why we couldn’t find the bodies of the shepherds.”

“When we fight him the next time, let’s torture him and his people.

“Given our level and strength, it will be easy to take care of all of them! With Boss’ strength, this will be even easier! Nobody should play with fire, except a Pyromancer, after all!”

Dilan couldn’t help but smile weirdly.

On one hand, there were roughly 200 members in the crowd, indicating that there were fewer people he had to take care of than expected.

However, the fact that they didn’t bother to talk in whispers indicated that they were not scared of the surrounding monsters!

‘Maybe they killed everything in the surroundings?’ Dilan concluded before he returned to listen to the crowd in front of him once again.

“Don’t spout nonsense! Our people and the zombies we sent as welcome gifts were not killed with guns, let alone grenades.

If I’m not wrong it was a powerful monster that killed them, or someone in Williams’ group can transform his arms into claws.”

It was a rather young-looking woman, named Melanie, who said this. Her voice was not loud, and it was almost as if she spoke without any emotion, but even then, Dilan was still able to hear her clearly.

Melanie hated these bootlickers the most. However, even then their boss seemed to give them enough importance to let them stay in their small gang.

‘Just why did we take in these morons...’

She was pretty sure that a small group would be easier for them to control. This was even more so because they had killed several gangs that had bothered them earlier, before picking up the strongest Ascenders from them.

The Boss of the Death Beatles gang had not only spared them but also taken them in his group.

This increased their gang’s strength by a lot but on the flipside, they became greedier and more violent.

Melanie was not even sure if their old morales held any ground in the new era.

Somehow, it looked like nothing was the same. Every single day was filled with blood and death.

But this was certainly not bad, in her opinion. After all, blood and death were what excited her, providing her with far more pleasure than any man could.

Her eyes began to gleam in joy at the mere thought of blood, and death.

“I wonder what...or who killed our people, and the zombies...I hope it's a human...I want him!!”

While the others could only look at Melanie with a frown on their face, the situation inside the dark building was completely different.

Dilan was contemplating what he should do.

He could tell that four Ascenders from the Death Beatles gang were, at least comparable to powerful Tierless Silver monsters, or ordinary Tier-1 existences.

Meanwhile, their Boss seemed to be even more powerful.

If Dilan were to be honest, he was not even sure whether or not he could defeat the Boss known as the Pyromancer.

This name suited him perfectly as if it had been created for him, simply because it was not only the name of the ancient path of advancement he chose but also the name of the Origin ability he had awoken!

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Chapter 122 Supermarket

Dilan kept his focus on the Death Beatles gang. All of them were quite relaxed as they walked through the night that was filled with darkness and heavy snow that began to cover the ground in a white layer of ice.

“Boss Pyro, will we continue our search for the remaining gangs, and the remaining survivors, who were able to flee when we attacked the hideout of the police?”

A rather young man asked this question in an overly excited voice.

Upon hearing this, Dilan couldn't help but become tense for a moment.

He was not sure why exactly he was so bothered about the fact that the Death Beatles gang seemed to have attacked the police, but somehow he felt extremely burdened.

Sighing deeply, he could only take a step ahead to inch closer to them. But the others were moving quite fast, which was why he could only barely hear the gang leader's answer.

“Tomorrow, I want all of you to reach level 10! It's time for you guys to reach Tier-1 as well...afterward, our conquest shall begin, for real!!”

A baffled expression manifested on Dilan's face the moment he heard 'reach Tier-1 as well'.

It clearly revealed that the Death Beatles' Boss was already a Tier-1 existence, which made things even worse because Dilan knew that their boss owned an ability from the moment the Primordial Ascension had occurred on Milarn.

This was an indicator that he owned an Origin ability. Adding the fact of him being a Tier-1 existence meant that the threat of the entire Death Beatles gang was not to be taken lightly.

Hence he stayed unmoving like a statue for a few minutes and took a few deep breaths before he bit his lower lip.

'If they reach level 10 tomorrow, they will require a few more days to fill their Essence, even if their leader helps them. That...should be fine, I guess?'

Even if Dilan didn't like the current situation, the Death Beatles gang was extremely relaxed..

This was something Dilan could take advantage of. Maybe not right now because he knew that he was not able to defeat 200 Ascenders that owned unknown abilities and combat prowess.

However, after advancing to Tier-1, Dilan knew that he would be capable of achieving everything he could wish for!

"This Pyro didn't pick a high-graded ancient path of advancement as I will do!"

Even if Dilan could not be certain about his assumption because he didn't know how many Essences Pyro had devoured, he could still sense how dangerous his opponents were.

That was something he learned by sensing the mana that surrounded his opponents and the pressure their existence radiated.

'Maybe a special occupation?'

In the end, Dilan had no idea about the rank of Pyro's occupation.

That was perfectly fine and instead of being too bothered, he chose to avert his focus.

'The others will have to speed up their progress! I will give my best as well!!'

Even if Dilan was already giving 120% since the Primordial Ascension occurred, he figured that this was not enough.

He had to progress even faster but he was not sure if that was even possible.

But what he knew was that the night was still young!

"It's still night, so I might as well take a look at the supermarket!" And like several times before, Dilan had forgotten about the supermarket near their shelter.

But oddly enough, there hadn't been much news about Survivors entering the supermarket.

That was one of the reasons Dilan didn't really bother giving this place much of his attention. There had been way too many things he had to think about in the last few days.

Yet, the most intriguing fact about the little information was the fact that not a single Survivor, who entered, had been able to leave the supermarket.

That was also why Dilan wanted to visit the supermarket now as his curiosity was increasing with time.

It was highly likely that the Survivors inside had died there, which indicated that there were quite some dangers within.

The only good point was that the dangers lurking in the supermarket didn't seem to leave the large market.

This was great, but simultaneously, it increased Dilan's interest in the supermarket even more than before.

Dilan thus appeared in front of the supermarket, where he was flooded with a mana-rich environment the moment he opened the doors.

'The mana inside the supermarket is even richer in pure mana than the permanent Gate to the underground valley!'

Dilan didn't require much time to come up with this conclusion. The richness of mana in the surrounding was simply too overwhelming to compare it with anything he had sensed before.

And the feeling was certainly great because it was almost as if his entire body was being infused with pure mana.

It invigorated him and washed away his tiredness in merely a few seconds.

He predicted that the supermarket was a hot-spot for mana density owing to some external factor. It was, at the very least, twice as mana-dense as the area right next to the permanent Gate on the hospital's second floor!

"This place is a heaven for everyone, who wants to practice controlling mana!" Upon entering the supermarket, Dilan quickly circulated mana through his body.

This was not necessary to replenish his mana, even less because his body was already filled to the brim.

However, what he sensed immediately upon entering the space was something entirely unexpected.

'So cold!'

The first thing Dilan noticed was the fact that the entire supermarket was even colder than it was outside, which was quite difficult to achieve.

After all, the temperature in the open was below 0 degrees celsius!

But what attracted Dilan's attention, even more, was the fact that the supermarket was filled to the brim.

Or at least, that was how it seemed to be the case from the entrance of the supermarket.

When he slowly ventured inside by taking a few vigilant steps within the supermarket, Dilan quickly noticed the presence of several monsters.

However, instead of backing off, Dilan couldn't help but feel a little bit astonished as he didn't feel any killing intent.

The deeper he walked into the supermarket, the weirder the sensation around him became.

While the mana density kept increasing one could easily perceive that the air around him turned thinner.

It was almost as if the oxygen around him was converted into mana.

But that was not actually what was happening right now.

Instead, the oxygen around him was being poisoned, preventing Dilan from breathing properly.

If it were not for his passive [Immunity] ability, he would have died by now...without even noticing anything.

Only when he reached the deeper parts of the huge supermarket did Dilan start smelling a somewhat foul odor from a few shelves.

They were completely empty and without any goods. In fact, there was not even a speck of dust on the shelves, which was quite confusing.

Dilan was just about to avert his attention when he noticed that something was off about the empty shelves.

They were not empty, after all!

At the first glance, Dilan didn't see it properly because his Nightvision was not perfect.

However, when looking at the empty shelf, one could clearly see some sort of gel-like liquid moving around.

This caused shivers to run down Dilan's spine.

Yet, instead of retreating, he instinctively took a step ahead. When he neared the shelf, the foul smell intensified.

The bluish mist was expelled by the liquid, only for Dilan to notice something.

"This liquid...devours parts of its surroundings and turns it into...mana?"

Dilan could clearly see that the liquid had a core in its center. Within the transparent liquid, he could see a tin can that slowly decayed.

Thus, he came up with his insane theory.

But something was odd. While staring at the slimy liquid, and the core in the center of the liquid-like blob, he felt that something was familiar.

'Just what is this?' He asked himself, just to see an Essence crystal in the center of the liquid mass's core.

"A monster??...Wait...Is that a slime?!"

Chapter 123 Poison Mist Slime

A Silver Essence crystal was embedded in the Slime's core.

This attracted Dilan's interest, but his eyes were glued to the poisonous bluish fog that the slime had released.

It was filled with mana and enriched the surrounding area with it.

The additional mana was great, but the poison would have killed Dilan had he not possessed the [Immunity] ability.

He would have died without even noticing it.

Just thinking about it was frightening enough for him to shiver involuntarily.

But Dilan calmed down pretty quickly, which was why he approached the slime.

Its poison couldn't hurt him. Thus, the monster was entirely harmless to Dilan. Even after touching its slimy body, he didn't feel much.

The only issue was that he had to take off the Clawed Gloves because they began to decay the moment he touched the slime with it.

"It cannot even move properly while devouring the tin can..."

Dilan kept staring at the slime, but instead of showing any mercy on the somewhat intriguing slime, he reached for it with his hand once his interest was sated.

Tightly grasping the slime's core he crushed it in his hand before absorbing the Slime's Silver Essence crystal at once..

[<Silver> Essence of a Tierless Level 10 Poison Mist Slime has been absorbed]

'Poison Mist Slime it is?'

After the slime was killed, its liquid body was not held together anymore.

The liquid spilled over the shelf before trickling to the ground. Upon touching the liquid, Dilan figured that it was still corrosive, even though the potency was weaker than before.

'Should I take its liquid with me?'

Poison could be quite useful to fight stronger opponents with weak resistance to it.

As such, he considered saving it for himself or the others to make use of in tricky situations.

Dilan got hold of a few bottles that he emptied before filling them with the slime's core liquid.

The shelves and the floor hadn't been corroded before. Thus, Dilan had been quite certain that the bottles he got hold of wouldn't corrode either.

It was exactly as he had expected, making things much easier for him as he stored the liquid before carrying the bottles to the entrance of the supermarket.

Following that, Dilan's mind began to rattle on how to utilize the poisonous liquid.

'Should I smear it on the Clawed Gloves before fighting the Death Beatles gang?'

The Clawed Gloves wouldn't corrode if they came in contact with the weakened poisonous liquid.

It would only hurt the living, which was why Dilan was pretty sure that its use was enormous, whether it was for him or his people.

The use of the poisonous liquid was endless, and Dilan grew excited, knowing that the weak Ascenders in his group could grow and excel at killing monsters rapidly as long as they used the liquid properly.

Understanding the tremendous value the supermarket held, Dilan started his search for more Poison Mist Slimes.

His hopes to find more increased and he began to inspect the surroundings carefully. His efforts bore fruit, and only five minutes later he found the next batch of Slimes in the deeper parts of the supermarket.

He was just on the first floor for now, but could already see a batch of more than ten Slimes, who were huddled next to one another.

“3 Silver, 5 Bronze, and only 2 Ordinary Slimes?” Dilan was slightly astonished about the high grade the Slimes had.

There were more highly mutated Slimes than ordinary ones!

This was quite astonishing, which was why Dilan killed only a few of each type.

He wanted to figure out what types of Slimes were present, and how to appraise them as early as possible.

“The ordinary ones don’t seem to have any unique development path. They’re just on a different level, nothing else. Only the Bronze Slimes show signs of generating mana in the form of a mist.

The mist of Bronze Slimes is not poisonous, and they don’t have the label ‘poison’ in their name as well.

On the other hand, there are different types of ‘Mist’ Slimes, with only one of them being poison!”

For Dilan, it was much easier to digest every single piece of information when he was speaking to himself.

He was not sure why that was the case, but his brain worked much better that way which is why he continued to mumble.

“Mana fog slime...the mana purity it creates is quite high, and there is no poison in the mist as well!”

The more time he spent in the supermarket, the more ideas he got about the Slimes. He didn’t kill more Slimes than necessary.

Instead, he started to research them in order to figure out something.

‘Should I bring a few Mana Fog Slimes to the hospital? Letting them come in contact with the body is harmful, but that is the only pain and danger that radiates from the Mana Fog Slimes. If Kathrine and the others can learn to control their mana within the mist efficiently, their strength would increase by leaps and bounds!!’

Dilan was quite excited at the thought.

Thus, he kept searching for all the slimes in the surrounding area.

The only hope he had was to find a permanent Gate in an area with Slimes. That way, he could easily accumulate Essences as well.

After all, Slimes seemed to be quite fast at mutating, and evolving. They were even faster than zombies in doing so. As such, a permanent Gate would be a jackpot for him and his people.

Unfortunately, there was not even a temporary Gate in the supermarket.

The slimes should have emerged from a Gate because there was no other way for them to inside the supermarket. That was something Dilan could tell for sure.

But it looked like his hope to gain numerous Essences, and to help his people become Tier-1 existences in the next few days was shattered in the following two hours.

He was dead-tired but kept searching through all the three floors of the huge supermarket.

Yet, other than extremely slow and almost immobile slimes, he didn't find anything.

There were also some huge slimes Dilan didn't dare to approach. Similarly, there were areas of the supermarket that were way too dangerous for Dilan.

Now that he knew that the entire supermarket was filled with a poisonous mist, he became more careful.

And the moment his skin began to itch, he would distance himself from that specific area.

Those areas were mostly occupied by numerous slimes, including those Slimes he presumed to be Tier-1 existences that had evolved from the Silver monsters, Poison Mist Slime!

He would have loved to kill a Silver Tier-1 monster, even more so to exchange it with a Tier-1 treasure from the huge permanent Gate in the Krendel's Underground Valley.

However, Dilan knew that his abilities and stats were too low to overcome the dangers of the high potency of the poison fog on the highest floor!

But even then, Dilan was unable to feel frustrated. After all, there were at least 500 rather small, football-sized Slimes on the first two floors of the supermarket.

Almost 80 of them were ordinary Tier-1 Slimes, 160 were Tierless Silver Slimes, and 200 were Tierless Bronze Slimes.

Only a small bunch of ordinary Tierless Slimes were left behind.

Dilan had never seen such a huge number of high-graded monsters of the same race at once.

The ordinary Tier-1 slimes were almost enough to fill his progression bar and allow him to become a Tier-1 existence.

That was also the reason for him to kill those that were not useful for the plans he had in mind.

There were also some poisonous ordinary Tier-1 slimes, which he killed as well.

However, his focus was on the Tierless Silver slimes because the Poison mist Slimes were simply too useful, be it their liquid mass or their Essence crystal.

Dilan was the only one, who was able to be close to the poisonous slimes due to his innate ability.

Thus, he killed all of them before devouring their Essence crystal.

He thought of giving the others the remaining Silver Essence crystals, but then they would only receive a third of the entire Essence.

That was why he thought that it might be better to do something else with the Silver Essence crystals which was to procure more Silver treasures!

Chapter 125 Divine Tier-1

In fact, similar gatherings as in the huge white hall were currently occurring in various places.

Too many terrifying existences had been shaken by the information they had received. There were those beings that were unable to grasp the shocking truth behind the message, and only a handful of beings who were able to understand what the notification meant.

However, even though several meetings were held in different locations far away from one another, the agenda of every meeting was the same- to discuss the notification.

The thoughts, mindset, and information varied greatly.

But even then, there was one particular thing all meetings had in common.

Everyone was eager to begin their search for the Infant planet called Milarn!

And all of them wanted to find one specific individual, who had now been sound asleep for an entire day!

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When Dilan woke up, he stretched his body.

Cracks resounded from every inch of his body, followed by a shudder that swept through his entire body.

A moment later he tried to open his eyes.

However, Dilan quickly noticed that something sticky covered his eyes.

It was not only his eyes that felt sticky, which Dilan realized when he moved his hand.

His entire body was covered in something sticky. He frowned deeply only to get up from the bed with some difficulties.

Slipping on the ground, Dilan fell down and stayed lying on the ground for a while.

While his entire body felt somewhat invigorated, simultaneously Dilan also felt as if he had not slept at all.

As such, he wondered if he should just close his eyes and fall asleep right there.

But to his misfortune, the doors of his room burst open as a rather young man barged inside..

“Boss, are you fine?!” The worried, but also somewhat familiar voice of a teenager rang in his ears.

Looking down at Dilan, who was lying on the ground, Miles, who had been standing guard in front of Dilan’s door, couldn’t help but feel stupefied.

Just a moment later a reeking stench filled his nostrils. Miles almost vomited, just to hear Dilan’s voice from below the layer of black reeking liquid that enveloped him and his clothes.

“Bring me a bucket of water and a towel...no, bring a few towels!”

Dilan somehow managed to speak as some of the liquid almost trickled in his mouth. However, Miles had been too baffled to move.

Only after he received an instruction did Miles move, rushing to get his hands on a water bucket and a few towels.

In a few minutes, Miles was back in Dilan’s room. Dilan had already pushed himself up, and was now sitting on the ground.

It was impossible to see his expression properly because of the black liquid layer that covered his face.

But even then, Miles was able to perceive that Dilan felt conflicted as if he was overjoyed and frustrated at the same time!

‘Just what happened while he slept?’ Miles wondered, unsure whether Dilan realized that he had been sleeping for an entire day, or if he was oblivious to this fact.

The last time the others saw that Dilan was awake, he looked dead-tired. It had been early in the morning the day before.

Since then, Dilan disappeared, and it was only a few hours later that they found him in his room, sleeping soundly.

Mysterious waves of energy had shrouded him at that time. They didn’t radiate any dangers so Kathrine didn’t enter his room and decided to let him rest.

She was already feeling uncomfortable about barging into his room without any real reason.

The other leaders of the subunits were currently in a meeting to discuss their progress. As such, they had hoped for Dilan to be present as well.

However, because he was not present, Kathrine had gone looking for him.

This was despite Bianne telling her that Dilan looked extremely exhausted from hunting the entire night before and that it was not necessary for him to attend the meeting.

Even now, Kathrine was unable to tell why she had felt the necessity to take a look at Dilan.

Why did she give Dilan’s well-being so much importance? Was it because he was the leader?

That had to be it! At least, Kathrine was certain that this was the reason for her worry.

But there was not much time for her to think about Dilan because there was more than enough work for each group.

Everyone worked for the entire day, ignoring the notification about the Divine inheritance, and that it had descended on Milarn.

It was not something they could understand, either way.

Furthermore, Milarn was so huge that it made no sense for them to waste their time wondering about the Divine inheritance, or who received it.

Little did they know that this someone was none other than Dilan!

He took more than 20 minutes to clean himself and change his clothes.

But when he was done, he finally took a relieved breath again.

Dilan had sensed the changes his entire being had undergone as he moved while cleansing his body.

Everything felt different from before, which was why he couldn't help but take a look at his Log of the Ancient.

Name: [Dilan Cier]

Rank[Tier-1 (Level 0)]

Race [Human]

Occupation [Kirak's Vassal(Divine)]

Title [Beyond the Stars <Bronze(Growth)>]

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Strength= [30+3](+1.5)

Health= [80+8]

Stamina=[30+3]

Agility=[30+3](+10)

Mana=[30+3]

Status Points to allocate→5.5

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-Origin ability-

[Regeneration] Tier-0 ★★★★★??

-Active abilities (1/4)-

[Thunder Step] Tier-0 ★★★??

-Passive abilities (2/7)-

[Immunity] Tier-0 ★??

[Nightvision] Ungraded ★??

-Blessed Curse-

[Will of the Primordial]

“Eh...what the hell?!”

The only characteristic in his Log of the Ancient was his Name, Rank, and Race.

Other than that, Dilan had to blink several times to understand that he was looking at his own Log of the Ancient and that it had not been accidentally switched with someone else's.

That was how utterly dumbfounded he was right now. Dilan stared at the Log of the Ancient for several minutes, not sure where he should start researching to figure out what the hell was going on.

Without looking at Miles, who waited to receive a new order from him, Dilan turned his head to the numerous notifications that were eagerly waiting to be read.

They ought to answer his doubts and clear his confusion...or so he hoped, at least!

[Divine Ancient Path of Advancement has been chosen. Advancement has been initiated successfully! Host reached Tier-1 Level 0. Congratulations! +50 Status points have been awarded due to successful Divine path advancement!]

The first message was already enough for Dilan to feel baffled, just for the second message to hit him like a slap on the face.

[Divine Inheritance descended! Infant Planet formerly called 'Milarn' receives <Universe's Faith>! The Priyads attention has been garnered.]

“Why does it feel as if this message was not for me?”

Somehow, the message was weird. He could tell that the Divine Inheritance spoke about him. Or at least, he presumed so because it would make sense.

But even then, the notification seemed to refer to a wide range of beings instead of him alone.

At this point, he couldn't help but look at Miles, who was still waiting to receive an order.

Seeing Dilan's confused expression Miles didn't think much before he explained what had happened.

“Boss! The message you're probably talking about must be the notification about the Divine Inheritance and the Universe's Faith, right? Everyone got this message, but nobody knows what exactly it means!

Sven thinks that not only we got this message, but everyone on Milarn, and possibly even beings from other places! Can you imagine this??"

Miles was excited, which was easy to note according to the way he spoke and his exhilarated expression.

However, Dilan couldn't help but be a little bit worried.

'Other beings? Is my occupation that impressive?... Maybe I should hope that the 'Divine Inheritance' is not Kirak's Vassal...but that seems unlikely.'

Swallowing his Saliva, Dilan decided to read through all the notifications he had received before averting his focus to something else.

He had a premonition that he would get even more shocked if he were to keep switching between thinking and reading messages...

Unfortunately, reading everything in one go was not helpful.

Rather, it made things worse because it was impossible for Dilan to regain his senses for over an hour!

"What the hell..."

Chapter 126 Shocking Improvement

[First existence on Milarn to advance to Tier-1 with a Divine occupation. Title <Beyond the Stars> has been granted!]

[[Beyond the Stars] <Bronze(Growth)>

All status points +10%

Able to dispel fear, and intimidation!

Allies within a radius of 100 meters gain courage through the Title 'wielder's presence'!]

Even if Dilan wanted to, he couldn't even keep reading after he finished the first two notifications.

That was not because he was too shocked about the title he had gained just like that.

It was more owing to the fact that his mind was assaulted by numerous memories and experiences, which didn't belong to him.

Memories of a fight involving huge five-meter-tall tigers, numerous humans, and other monsters wielding various types of weapons appeared in his mind.

Following that, the combat experience of thousands of battles was deeply imprinted in his mind.

It took a while for him to digest the information before he slumped back to the ground.

He simply fell down as his legs gave in while he broke into a sweat, but Dilan was already sweating profusely.

Miles had thrown away the towels as they were drenched in the black liquid and rushed out before returning with a new bucket of water and fresh towels.

It looked like Dilan had a fever, which was why Miles couldn't help but feel worried.

He wanted to help their leader, so he did his best to wipe away the sweat on his forehead, and give him some cold water.

But Miles froze in place the moment Dilan's eyes encountered his.

Miles was leaning over Dilan with the wet towel in his hand, yet, he didn't dare to move.

Dilan's eyes were overflowing with vigor, but that was not what worried Miles.

Instead, it was the sensation of death that shrouded Miles all of a sudden that frightened him.

He could tell that one wrong move would end his life.

Even before, Dilan's presence had already been terrifying..

Earlier Dilan's demeanor gave off the vibe of a wild and unrestrained beast that could unleash its brute force in an instant.

Contrary to that time, Miles felt as if Dilan was now able to control himself in a nearly perfect manner. It was as if he could contain and compress his strength to an extreme level, and had the ability to unleash what was necessary, nothing more or less.

The most simple comparison would be to say that Dilan had turned from a wild beast to a cunning apex predator with unparalleled strength.

Miles felt intimidated by Dilan which was why he slowly moved backward as if he was retreating from a predator. Only when Miles was a bit farther away from him was he able to breathe when Dilan's gaze left his sight.

Dilan kept staring into the air, or to be precise at the information of his occupation!

[<Kirak's Vassal(Divine)>

[+10 All Status points]

[+15 Health]

→All abilities +??

→Ability slots (Active/Passive) +2

<Special trait!>

[Bearer of Pain]

-Occupational Active ability-

[Mana Slash]

[Aegis's Shield]

[Berserk Mana]

-Occupational Passive ability-

[Warrior's Unparalleled Physique]

[Bracing Pain]

[True Weapon specialist]

A lot of information that was displayed on the Log of the Ancient started to make sense when Dilan digested the information provided by his Divine graded occupation.

'All my stats are boosted, then there is a special boost for health, and all of my abilities have received a two-star amplification as well...

This includes my Origin ability as well...so is that why my Health stat is so high?'

There were still quite a few notifications to look through, but Dilan had already completely disregarded his earlier plan.

He chose to look at the information that interested him the most first, instead of combing through the information in the most efficient manner.

As such, the amplified version of [Regeneration] appeared in the form of a holographic screen.

[[Regeneration]- Tier-0 ★★★★★??

[+35 Health] Passive →Enhances regeneration

Active →Uses up 1~10 Units of Mana to drastically enhance regeneration effect for up to 30 seconds!]

Now things made more sense, and Dilan couldn't help but smile dryly.

Despite being a Tier-0 ★★★★★ Origin ability, [Regeneration] was currently closer to be considered a Tier-1 ability.

And that was because of his occupation's special characteristics.

This was great and led Dilan to take a look at the [Thunder Step] as its amplified version intrigued him the most.

After all, Dilan had yet to receive hints on how to upgrade [Thunder Step], while [Nightvision] and [Immunity]'s amplifications were something Dilan could sense already!

There was simply no need to take a look at the exact details as Dilan had gauged them already.

[Thunder Step] Tier-0 ★★★★★??

-Enhances [Agility] by 30% for 15 seconds per 1 Unit of mana!-

Once activated, it creates an ear-piercing noise, and shrouds feet in electricity currents!

Not much seemed to have changed about Thunder Step after receiving an upgrade of two black stars. However, that was to be expected because the 30% enhancement in Agility was already terrifying in itself.

The raise of 10 seconds Agility enhancement per Unit of mana was exceptional, while the danger remark disappeared completely.

‘Well, with my physique, I should be able to keep [Thunder Step] activated for several minutes without feeling the slightest bit burdened!’

Dilan was truly interested in figuring out more about the changes he had undergone. All of them were extremely beneficial to him, which was why he couldn’t help but smile brightly.

Unfortunately, the next batch of notifications he read was rather confusing and somewhat frustrating.

[A mortal existence cannot make use of the given occupation to the full extent.

Restrictions have been created to allow the Lesser existence ‘Human’ adjust and accept <Kirak’s Vassal>]

Blessed Curse ‘Will of the Primordial’ will be bound to the host’s soul!]

[[Will of the Primordial]

-Essence crystals provide 0.1x Essence & status points!

-Natural limit of status points raised! 75→100]

When Dilan read the term ‘Blessed Curse’ in the Log of the Ancient just minutes earlier, he could already tell that it would be something that was both good and bad.

However, even then, Dilan couldn’t help but bite his lip in frustration and muttered sarcastically,

“I will need ten times the amount of Essence crystals to get status points and to level up...great...”

The only good point was that the natural status point limit of a Tier-1 existence seemed to be increased for him.

But when he thought about the additional points he received due to his occupation, his title, and so on, the limit of 75 Status points was not really something that would faze him, to begin with.

It was still great to have a higher natural limit, so Dilan thought that the Blessed Curse was somewhat fine.

“As long as I don’t need to amass more Essences to advance to Tier-2 it should be fine...I guess? It’s not like I can simply dispel the Blessed Curse, let alone eliminate the natural limit of Tiered existences...”

Sighing deeply, Dilan continued to mumble, momentarily forgetting that Miles was still in the room.

He had been listening to everything Dilan said and felt utterly dumbfounded about every single word he heard.

‘What is going on with our Leader...Is he sick? Maybe hunting through the entire night yesterday took a toll on his mind and body..?’

Miles was worried that Dilan was already burdening himself with all the responsibilities he had.

He didn't want to see Dilan collapse owing to the said responsibilities because that wouldn't help anyone.

'I have to get stronger to help him, instead of becoming another piece of baggage for Dilan to carry!!'

Clenching his fist, Miles' promised himself that he would work hard, and his determination to become stronger, to be useful, and to help Dilan and the Leaders of the subunits have an easier time skyrocketed.

Meanwhile, Dilan had finished reading through all notifications after which he started looking at the description of all the new abilities he gained.

<Special trait!>

-[Bearer of Pain]

Life force can be exchanged with Mana!

2 Health→1 Mana

<Occupational Active ability>

-[Mana Slash]

Condition to be used- Melee Weapon

Compresses Mana to create a long-range attack.

Range of attack and amount of damage is directly proportional to the amount of mana used.

Max 50 Units of Mana.

-[Aegis' Shield]

Uses up 10 Mana Units to manifest Aegis' shield.

Endures onslaught of ordinary Tier-2 monsters for 10 Seconds before shattering!

Duration 30 Seconds.

-[Berserk Mana]

Cannot be activated at will!

Host has to be overflowing with rage, adrenaline, and the will to defeat his opponent by all means!

Host loses parts of his rational thinking in exchange for an alteration of his mana!

Potency of Mana 2x!

<Occupational Passive ability>

-[Warrior's Unparalleled Physique]

Creates an unparalleled physique in exchange for 50% of absorbed Essence!

Awakens the body's hidden potential and refines the body!

+0.5 Status points for every level up.

-[Bracing Pain] Tier-1

Pain will be turned into power! Overall amplification of the host's prowess the more pain the host feels!

Limited amplification up to 50%

-[True Weapon specialist]

Provides memories and knowledge of a True Weapon specialist!

Chapter 127 20 times

Speechless

That was the best word to describe Dilan right now.

He was beyond shocked about the gains he received by choosing [Kirak's Vassal] as his occupation.

Even if he was not sure what others gained by picking a Common, Special, or Unique occupation, the abilities he received were terrific, while the bonus stats and the increased star-rating of his abilities were simply phenomenal.

Every single characteristic of his occupation could be considered to be overpowered, to put it simply.

Unfortunately, there was just a single downside.

"If the Essence I absorb is only worth a tenth, and my Essence pool receives only half of that one-tenth due to [Warrior's Unparalleled Physique], would I??好Feed 20 times the Essence others require to level up?!"

If that was everything, Dilan would have been able to keep his calm??存omewhat at least.

Unfortunately, the status points he received were also merely a tenth of what others would receive.

This had to be a bad joke!

Dilan was frustrated even though his strength had increased by leaps and bounds..

If he wanted to stay stronger than others, he would have to make use of the advantage he received through the occupation, and work several times harder than others as well.

His enhanced strength would be comparable to some Silver Tier-1 monsters already.

That could be considered great, if not for the Blessed Curse [Will of the Primordial].

But even then, there were various advantages he could utilize as long as he defeated monsters that were stronger than him.

This shouldn't be much of a problem because his Health stat had already crossed the threshold a Tier-1 existence was able to attain naturally.

The natural limit in terms of stats was at 75 for Tier-1 existences.

Meanwhile, with the use of the [Beyond the Stars] title, his Health stat reached 88 Units!

As long as Dilan kept improving his Origin ability, reaching more than 200 Units before advancing to Tier-2 wouldn't be impossible.

Even if [Regeneration] had stagnated by now, his natural limit was at 100 Units, his Origin ability added 35 Units to his Health, and the title [Beyond the Stars] amplified both of the traits by 10%, meaning that he would be close to 150 Health Units once he reached his peak.

That was double the natural limit of a Tier-1 existence!

As such, Dilan had to agree that it was perfectly normal for his body to require more Essence to improve his physique and to slow down his progression so that his body could adjust to the terrifyingly strong enhancements he received from the Divine occupation Kirak's Vassal!

'Just??安ho the hell is Kirak?!

With a powerful body and enough powerful abilities, it shouldn't be a problem to endure the onslaught of Intermediate Tier-1 Monsters!

Owing to the memories he received from various Weapon specialists, Dilan subconsciously began to label monsters in a different way.

While their Tier usually denoted their rank, one could choose to make use of Basic, Intermediate, and Advanced as a replacement for the level as sub-ranking for monsters.

This made things much easier for him if he could consider that as easy, to begin with.

It was certainly not easy to digest all the memories, knowledge, and combat experience he got transmitted in his mind.

That was also why he didn't leave his room even after four hours had passed.

Meanwhile, Miles had already left Dilan's room as he was instructed to do so.

He reported to Kathrine that Dilan had woken up before returning to practice spearmanship.

His plan was to get stronger, in terms of technique, mindset, and combat experience.

While his mind had already adjusted to the new daily life that was full of dangers, and death, Miles knew that he lacked the most in terms of technique.

That had been something he could tell every single time he fought zombies with the others.

'I will join the others when they go hunting in the second tower!!'

While tightly grasping the Kobold spear, a faint smile emerged on Miles' lips as he started training.

On the other hand, Kathrine had wanted to check on Dilan, but decided against it after a moment. There were other things she had to do, and she couldn't neglect her responsibility, just to see Dilan for a few minutes.

Yvonne was standing next to her sister, and shaking her head. She had been helping out Kathrine because the Porter Unit was a pile of chaos, to put it simply.

Even with Sven and Kathrine doing their best, it was quite difficult to organize everything, even more so because some Survivors were still uncertain about the kind of occupation they wanted to pursue.

After the Primordial Ascension, the experience one had gained through a corporate job was entirely useless.

Through the Primordial Ascension and the changes Milarn had undergone, everything had changed.

Adjusting to this was easier for some beings, but extremely difficult for humans, who loved a mundane, calm and relaxed life.

They were amongst the types of Survivors that had the hardest time adapting to the changes.

Fortunately, there were all kinds of tasks that were always required to be completed on a daily basis to maintain some order in a crowded place with more than 600 Survivors.

Given enough time to adjust and create a proper order, the management of the Porter Unit would work out. Maybe, they would divide the Subunit into even smaller groups but that was not something they were required to do for now.

With too much work at hand, Kathrine realized that it was way too difficult to leave the hospital and step out to amass the Essence.

'Just what am I going to do?' She thought, just to look at her sister, whose gaze was fixated on the cafeteria doors.

They had been in the cafeteria for a few hours as it was the place everyone would visit every now and then.

This made it easier for them to figure out more information about the Survivors, who joined them only recently.

Suddenly, they could hear a rumbling all around them. Both Kathrine and Yvonne got up from their chairs and approached the floor.

What they saw in the middle of the floor was Dilan, carrying several weapons in his arms. A bright smile appeared on his face the moment he saw them.

Kathrine couldn't help but smile oddly upon seeing Dilan's bright smile. She had never seen him so delighted, but it was a change she liked a lot.

It was impossible for her to control the corners of her lips as they curled upward.

However, Yvonne was far from being overjoyed at the sight of Dilan.

Less than two days ago, she was perfectly fine being close to him.

But right at this moment, her heart was beating wildly, and chills were running down her spine.

Swallowing nervously at the sight of Dilan, Yvonne could only manage to stutter as cold sweat trickled down her temples.

‘Just??安hat happened to him?!?’

Chapter 128 Blueprint

[Five minutes earlier]

After Dilan digested all the knowledge, memories, and experience that he gained from the ability [True Weapon Specialist] he made up his mind.

‘Tierless Silver treasures are still useful...’

His boots were still extremely powerful as they gave him a shocking boost of 10 Agility points.

Only now did Dilan truly understand how much of a treasure they were. After all, both their Agility boost of 10 Units and their additional ability was simply too powerful!

This was even more so the case if a Tier-1 existence was naturally limited to being 75 times stronger than an average human before the Primordial Ascension!

Sighing deeply, Dilan could only think that gearing up in terms of equipment might be the best way for him to improve his stats at the fastest pace.

As long as he gained five or more pieces of equipment, it would be no problem for him to fight Intermediate Silver Tier-1 monsters right off the bat.

However, when he reached the permanent Gate that led to the Krendel’s Underground Valley, Dilan was astonished by the notifications he received.

[<Silver> grade treasure can be exchanged with 25 <Silver> Essence crystals of the same type!]

Upon seeing the message, Dilan was a little bit baffled..

‘Wasn’t it only one Silver Essence in exchange for a Silver treasure before?!’

The increased cost frustrated him tremendously. He frowned and felt like punching someone, but before he could vent out his frustration, his eyes fell on the second message.

[Former exchange rate of one <Silver> Essence crystal for one <Silver> grade treasure still exists! Can be switched to the former rate freely!]

It was quite easy to note that the Gate had changed a little bit.

Not only was the bluish swirling liquid denser than before, but the amount of mana that streamed out of the Gate was more as well!

‘Is that because of this weird Universe’s Faith thing?’ Dilan thought, concluding that this was the only thing that had changed during the last few days.

'It shouldn't be because I advanced to Tier-1, right? No, that makes no sense.'

He was still confused about everything that had changed in the last 30 hours. As such, Dilan was trying to make sense of the situation ahead.

However, he could only shrug his shoulders after two minutes before he chose to go all in.

"Two tries with 25 Silver Essence crystals, and a few with only single Essence crystals...it will work out!" He told himself and took out the required number of crystals.

It was only logical to receive better treasures in exchange for more Essence crystals. Or it should be like this in every logical way, at the very least.

That was also the reason for him to throw two batches of 25 Silver Essence crystals in the blue liquid mass of the Gate before throwing in the sole Essence crystals one after another.

After that, Dilan waited patiently for his reward. He kept glancing at his Log of the Ancient, trying to imprint the details of his occupational abilities in his mind to use them when needed.

Two minutes passed after which the first treasure was thrown out of the gate towards him.

"A...weapon blueprint!!" Dilan's eyes gleamed brightly at the sight of the blueprint. He picked up the parchment with curiosity, only for his grin to turn wider as he kept looking at the weapon.

"Beautiful..."

**

Several minutes later Dilan's hands were full of Silver treasures as he made his way to the large room they stored all weapons in.

On his way, Dilan found the sister duo, which elevated his mood even further. After all, they should know where to find the only man who was able to forge the weapon he wanted to use next!!

"Kath, Yvonne, have you guys seen Old Jeff? Is he still here or is he at the workshop?" Dilan asked excitedly, the moment he saw the siblings.

Kathrine blushed the moment he called her Kath because only her father had called her that, and not even Yvonne ever used it.

Upon seeing her elder sister's reaction, Yvonne smirked before returning her attention back to Dilan.

The young man was standing more than ten meters away from them, holding several weapons and other types of treasures with a bright smile on his face.

However, Yvonne didn't feel like smiling at all. Rather, her mouth had slightly fallen open while her eyes widened in astonishment.

Her Origin ability [Angel of Death] was causing a riot in her stomach, telling her to keep a distance from Dilan.

The further she would be away from him the better. Dilan's simple presence was already enough to cause her Origin ability to have such a reaction.

Her other senses were adding fuel to the fire as Yvonne clearly perceived just how powerful Dilan had become in less than 48 hours.

She was not frightened despite her Origin ability's warning but rather astonished about the fact that the man in front of her was able to intimidate her while smiling as if he was the happiest man on Milarn.

For a few seconds, Yvonne stared at Dilan in astonishment, while he repeated his question once again.

"Is Old Jeff here or at the workshop?"

To his misfortune, he still didn't receive an answer. The siblings' weird behavior soured his mood, so he quickly approached the two sisters.

"Hello...?? Are you two still asleep? Or have you guys been working too hard since the last few days?"

Halting merely a meter in front of them, he slightly leaned forward before looking in Yvonne's eyes that turned pitch-black for a second.

The instant right after their eye contact, Yvonne regained her senses, just to jump backward in fright as she realized only now that Dilan was standing in front of her.

"Old Jeff is still here...He is searching for some things in the hospital..."

Yvonne stuttered a little bit, confusing Dilan for a second.

'Does she still have problems interacting with men?' He wondered while taking a step back.

Afterward, he nodded his head, preparing to search for Old Jeff after putting aside the Silver treasures he received in exchange for the Silver Essence crystals he had procured in the supermarket at the permanent Gate.

"He should be in the main entrance on the first floor right now!" The moment Dilan heard Kathrine saying that his smile turned even more vibrant.

With only a large piece of parchment left in his hand, he rushed out of the weapon storage room, passing by Yvonne and Kathrine with a shocking speed.

A sharp gust of wind splashed on their faces, just for Kathrine to realize something she had missed out on earlier.

"Why is he suddenly stronger again?! Didn't he just wake up from his sleep?"

Chapter 129 Can you do it?

"What do you think about this blueprint, Old Jeff?? Isn't it amazing?"

A small crowd of 20 people had formed around a young, excited man and an old, slightly baffled man.

Meanwhile, everyone else, who surrounded both, couldn't help but look at the young, excited Dilan with doubt and shock.

'Is that really our Leader?!?'

'That's not the same man, who can kill without mercy, and slaughters hundreds of monsters in a matter of minutes!!'

'Who the hell is he, and what did he do to our Leader?!?'

Everyone had the same confusing thoughts echoing in their heads. Nobody could believe that the excitedly smiling Dilan was their leader.

It made no sense, and it was harder to believe that he could be jolly and relaxed than expecting him to start slaughtering thousands of monsters all by himself any minute.

None of them knew that Dilan was excited especially because of the weapon blueprint he was proudly showing Old Jeff just now!

[[Serpentine Blade] <Tier-1 Bronze>

The Serpentine Blade is a longsword with the ability to turn into a long-range weapon!..

Can extend with the use of mana- the metal scales/blades are placed at regular intervals throughout the length of the blade- can be used as a whip-like sword, can stretch out and cut over a range of several meters, or scatter all blades to act as a finisher!]

The description was truly complicated, and something Dilan wouldn't understand without seeing the picture of the Serpentine Blade.

To explain it in simple words, the Serpentine Blade was a longsword consisting of a hilt and several razor-sharp pieces of metal that could be compared to scales.

These scales were connected through a highly mana-conductive metal thread. This allowed the wielder to turn the longsword, which was its origin form, into a weapon that could be labeled as a bladed whip.

As long as he had enough mana to control the Serpentine Blade, it could reach opponents up to a distance of more than 7 meters!

The Serpentine Blade was simply the best weapon he could wish for right now, even more so because its characteristics were simply too advantageous.

[[Serpentine Blade] <Tier-1 Bronze>

Description: The Serpentine Blade is...

Required Materials:

→Silveria (Alloy made of 30%'Silver iron' and 70%'Yarir')

→Molten Tier-1 Essence

→Graphene

Forging Process: Graphene, procured from the Graphite veins in the deepest parts of the Krendel's Underground Valley will be....]

The required materials were quite unique, to put it simply.

First of all, there was no exact amount of materials stated in the blueprint of the Serpentine blade. Secondly, the Molten Essence had only one requirement.

The Essence crystals had to be Tier-1...

It didn't even state how many Essence crystals were required if it made a difference whether the Essence crystals were of the same kind or not, or if it would be advantageous to provide higher ranked Essence crystals such as Tier-1 Bronze Essence crystals!

At the same time, the exact amount of Silveria and Graphene required was not stated as well, which made things definitely difficult for Old Jeff.

That was also why he frowned deeply while looking at the excited Dilan.

Of course, Dilan knew about the difficulties of forging the weapon, but considering that the blueprint didn't state the limit of the weapon's strength, he hoped that it was correlated to the Molten Essence, and the blacksmith's capabilities to unveil the potential of all used materials.

Thus, he couldn't help but stare at Old Jeff with bright gleaming eyes.

"Can you do it?"

Dilan was full of expectations. He knew that Old Jeff was a great blacksmith according to the words of his friend, and the way Old Jeff presented himself.

Thus, he was not all too surprised by Old Jeff's answer.

"Forging the Serpentine Blade should be no problem. I have never forged such a weapon before, but it should be fine as long as I have enough materials, and the necessary time to research everything.

It won't be easy for me to get a grasp of the different items, Essence crystals, and the other ores have. Even though I'm a former blacksmith, I have never forged with mana-intertwined materials.

That is quite obvious, right?" Old Jeff smiled lightly when he stated the last comment.

Dilan could tell that the blueprint of the Serpentine Blade attracted Old Jeff's interest. His smile turned only brighter when he saw that Old Jeff's eyes gleamed with vigor as he began to focus entirely on the words written on the blueprint and the forging process that was described in both words and pictures.

'Would it help him to advance and become a Tier-1 Blacksmith?'

The answer to his thought was an obvious 'Yes!'. Dilan could clearly tell the gains of advancing to Tier-1, even more so if one wanted to pursue an auxiliary occupation.

All abilities would be related to forging as long as Old Jeff picked the Blacksmithing occupation as his ancient path of advancement.

"How long will it take for you to research and forge the Serpentine Blade? That is, of course, assuming the fact that you will receive the materials on time."

Dilan's impatience was obvious to the eyes of everyone but Old Jeff was nearly unbothered by this.

He could only sense the terrific pressure that revolved around Dilan, which was what could be considered as somewhat bothersome.

Old Jeff still took his time to think about the most likely answer before he decided to give up. He shrugged his shoulders a moment later.

“To be honest, I’m not able to give you a precise time frame. It might take days, a week, maybe two weeks? I don’t know the quantity of required materials yet, and neither do I know how well I will be able to forge in the workshop. In fact, the workshop is yet to be operational.

I might be able to finish everything until tomorrow evening, but that is if I work only on the workshop and nothing else!”

Dilan was slightly disappointed for a few seconds.

However, after these few seconds, he calmed down before nodding his head.

He could have expected Old Jeff’s answer and it was only his excitement that caused him to be hopeful and eager.

Of course, it would take time to make such a great weapon as the Serpentine Blade, and Dilan wanted the best of the best.

This simply indicated that he should be ready to wait for a few weeks.

Thus, Dilan smiled oddly before he recalled something he wanted to know.

“Are you already level 10, Old Jeff? If that is the case, and you have a high-ranked ancient path of advancement for Blacksmiths that you want to pick, I can start farming Essences for you.

By tomorrow evening, everything should be in place!”

Dilan’s offer astonished only a few Survivors around him.

They could tell that Dilan favored Old Jeff because he was able to forge. However, this was something to be expected because their group of Survivors lacked weapons, and protective armors the most!

Old Jeff just smiled at Dilan’s question before he leaned toward him as he mumbled,

“I can choose an [Rare++] ancient path of advancement customized for Blacksmiths!”