

With The Gods 481

Chapter 481

C481

Inside the abandoned nest of all Dragons.

Foolish Chaos sat upon the corpses of young Dragons and lifted his head.

"It has begun..."

The purple eyes hidden under the cloak shimmered.

Guuuuuu...

Vibrations shook the earth. It wasn't just Hercules' club resonating beyond the tower stairs.

It was the sound of someone awakening.

Ubo-Sathla was revealing its form to the world.

That was not anticipated.

Foolish Chaos lifted his head and looked at the sky.

The purple sky reappearing.

For some, it might be just a color-changing phenomenon.

But...

"Do you want to hasten the fight, don't you?"

The sky didn't just appear.

The shining purple stars in the sky made Foolish Chaos murmur.

"You're already here, aren't you?"

"Yes."

Kwong!

A Golden Lightning Bolt enveloped Foolish Chaos's body.

In an instant, the world, which had changed to purple, was dyed in gold.

"You've come."

Hwaaaah!

Crunch, crunch...

Foolish Chaos's hand rose, deflecting the wave of the Lightning Bolt, while looking at the owner of that force.

It was exactly as expected.

"You took longer than I anticipated."

Tap-tap-.

A man with golden hair and well-fitted armor.

Zeus.

Finally, he met Foolish Chaos.

"You took a little longer to find me. Fortunately, it's not too late."

"True."

Crunch, crunch...

Zeus's Lightning Bolt staggered precariously in his body.

He had unleashed a single Lightning Bolt, but he was already sweating all over. His breath was uneven and somewhat labored.

His appearance was clearly different from the usual.

"It seems you're getting tired. What did I tell you?"

Foolish Chaos's voice had a touch of laughter.

When Shub-Niggurath appeared in the Tower, Foolish Chaos tried to make a deal with three individuals.

And the condition he imposed on Zeus was one.

"The price is your life."

It was Zeus's life.

"Of course, I'm not asking for it just like that. It's a kind of bet."

"What kind of bet?"

"I'll give you a star."

Foolish Chaos extended his hand to Zeus.

In his hand was a shining purple jewel. Foolish Chaos called that jewel a "star."

"Take it. And if you survive, this bet will be yours."

"If I survive, it's my victory. If I die, it's your victory, right?"

"You're very shrewd."

Zeus wasn't so foolish as not to know it was a trap.

But still...

"Your only weakness is your arrogance. You have the right to be so, but it seems you're not lucky."

Kwong!

Again.

A Golden Lightning Bolt rushed at Foolish Chaos's body. He raised both arms to block the Lightning Bolt, and Foolish Chaos's cloak tore.

Ziiiiing...

A quite sharp attack.

Through the half-torn cloak, Foolish Chaos's eyes shone.

And at that moment...

Kururur...

Zeus held another Lightning Bolt in his hand.

"Do you think I came here just to chat with a guy like you?"

"...Where did you get a weapon?"

Seeing the long spear wrapped with Lightning Bolts, held in Zeus's hand, Foolish Chaos's mind recalled a face.

"Of course, I should have killed him a long time ago."

Hephaestus.

The chief blacksmith of Olympus, who created many items used by numerous Rankers.

Although his personal strength was not much different from that of normal Rankers, the value of the items he created easily surpassed dozens of High-Rankers.

"Do you dare to kill someone like him?"

Crack, crack...

Zeus advanced slowly, holding the Lightning Bolt Spear threateningly in his hand.

Through his movement, the Lightning Bolt Spear in Zeus's hand rose threateningly.

The spear attracted Zeus's Lightning Bolt. It seemed that the power of the accumulated Lightning Bolt at the tip of the spear would shoot at any moment, so Foolish Chaos couldn't help but tense up.

Even if it were him, if he took a direct hit from that kind of attack, his body wouldn't remain intact.

"It's funny. Are you now pretending to be like your father?"

Flap-.

Foolish Chaos took off the hat he wore upside down on his head.

A white and empty face that showed nothing.

Over that face, purple-colored pupils appeared. Zeus blinked surprised at the face he saw for the first time.

"You dropped your son from the sky and turned him into a cripple. Furthermore, under the guise of serving Olympus, you threw many of your children into the abyss."

"That's the way of lions. A fool like you wouldn't understand."

Lions pushed their cubs into the abyss to make them stronger. That was Zeus's way, and that way had created the current Olympus.

Truly a response worthy of Zeus.

However, Foolish Chaos responded with a mocking laugh.

"Are you so smart and still accepted my condition?"

"The living will die someday."

Clang-!

Bum bum bum-!

When he struck the ground with his spear, the Dragon nests trembled. Despite Foolish Chaos's provocation, Zeus didn't flinch in the slightest.

"If you continue, you will die. Do you want to go on?"

"...Words won't change anything."

Zeus was already prepared.

Holding his dying body with his mental strength, he channeled the Eayo energy extracted from his heart into his spear.

Shaking Zeus in this state was a difficult task with words.

So...

A small horn sprouted from Foolish Chaos's fingertips.

The horn gradually grew larger, and in an instant, it took on the form of a giant goat.

"Do you know this?"

Beeeh-.

The goat that appeared from Foolish Chaos's fingertip emitted a loud bleat.

Upon hearing that sound, a name came to Zeus's mind.

The Goat Who Gives Birth to Madness.

That was the name Foolish Chaos had taken on the day Shub-Niggurath died.

"What's here is real."

Beeh-!

As if representing the feelings of its master, The Goat Who Gives Birth to Madness bleated strongly.

The meaning of "real" that Foolish Chaos mentioned was one.

He had crossed the barrier of the wall that separated the Tower from the Outside.

He had many names.

The Goat Who Gives Birth to Madness was just one of those names.

"If you withdraw now, you may live a few more years. Perhaps, during that time, you can find another way to survive."

"...Yes."

Beeh-.

Zeus lifted his head and looked at the enormous goat that darkened the sky.

Although its power wouldn't be as strong as in the Black Woods...

"You could find another way to survive."

He knew it.

If he fought with that here, he would inevitably die.

"But that doesn't matter."

Even if Foolish Chaos had tens or hundreds of Names.

He knew from the beginning that he couldn't turn away out of fear of that.

Swoosh-!

Zeus's body leaped upward.

He flew towards The Goat Who Gives Birth to Madness and swung the tip of his spear.

"Even if my body turns to dust."

Qua-!

Jjeeoong-!

The enormous goat was thrown backward by the force of the Lightning Bolt that sprouted from the spear.

Although not as strong as before, the force of the Lightning Bolt emanating from Zeus was still formidable.

Bum-!

Foolish Chaos muttered in disbelief at Zeus's behavior.

"Do you really think you can end everything here?"

He just didn't understand.

The Zeus he knew until now was not someone who would gamble so recklessly on something uncertain.

He was the king of the chessboard.

The king never moved on his own to catch other pieces. He only moved when all the pieces he could use had disappeared.

Or, in other words...

"Or he abandoned his position as king."

Would it be possible that proud Zeus...

But even if it was just a possibility, he couldn't believe it as he saw Zeus in front of him.

Craack-le!

Zeus, with the spear he had received from Hephaestus, broke one of the goat's horns.

Although his breath was at the limit, he didn't show it on the outside.

For a moment, he tightly squeezed the trembling spear's tip and thought.

'This doesn't add up.'

He felt like his heart was going to burst at any moment, and every muscle in his body screamed for help.

When was the last time he fought so desperately?

It was in the time when he had just started climbing the Tower.

Except for the moment he entered the Tower with his brothers, Hades and Poseidon, who shared the same blood, there seemed to have been no other occasion like this.

'Do you really think you should escape?'

Zeus remembered Foolish Chaos's warning as he scoffed, remembering how funny it sounded.

It was nothing more than a question proving that the other didn't know his purpose from the beginning.

'If you weren't real, I wouldn't have come this far.'

The last year.

Zeus had sought him for a long time.

Foolish Chaos, who had crossed over with a real body and not a substitute body.

To fight against him, Zeus went to Hephaestus and asked for a new weapon.

'I always knew a day like this would come.'

Another horn flew from another direction.

Zeus's hand reached sideways.

Zzzap!

A Lightning Bolt shot from his fingers blocked another goat horn. He spun the spear and threw it toward the horn.

And at that moment...

"Gulp!"

Blood spurted from his mouth. He even felt that his body was on the brink of total collapse, as not even his entrails seemed to obey.

He wasn't surprised.

He already knew how his body was.

'There's no eternal king. Everyone must face this end someday.'

A king moves the pieces.

And he must paint the board.

Zeus had thought for a long time that there was no one better than him to play that role. That's why he wanted to create the best horse and finally gave birth to the great hero, Hercules.

Crack.

Zeus squeezed the spear in his hand again.

Thus, while shooting Lightning Bolts at the throat of The Goat Who Gives Birth to Madness...

Bang!

Zeus took one more step toward his own death.

'My task here is done.'

He sought his own place to die.

That wasn't what a king should do.

A king should never die. Because when a king dies, the game ends.

However...

'There's someone who can replace me.'

Incredibly, at this moment...

While still shooting Lightning Bolts and stabbing with the spear, Zeus's gaze was still fixed on one place.

Foolish Chaos.

The one who called The Goat Who Gives Birth to Madness into this world, the one who led to annihilation.

Zeus's golden eyes directed at him burned more intensely than ever at this moment.

'Don't think you've won. Don't be arrogant like me.'

Although Zeus will lose this battle.

'I'm not the only one you made a deal with.'

In the end, in this long and arduous game, the winners will be 'us'.

Chapter 482

C482

Beeh-!

The goat's bleat shook the sky.

The ground collapsed, and the Madness of the Goat spread throughout the Tower. Son OhGong, who flew into the sky on the Flying Nimbus, turned his head.

"This is..."

The Goat Who Gives Birth to Madness.

That was a name from Shub-Niggurath.

Son OhGong did not participate in the fight against Shub-Niggurath. Therefore, his reaction was even more intense to the sound of the goat's bleat.

However...

"It's not the time to worry about that."

With a snap, YuWon grabbed Son OhGong's shoulders and turned his gaze towards him.

Although he had a somewhat dissatisfied expression, Son OhGong soon submitted. On the other hand, Hercules was riding on a Nimbus Cloud made by the clones, arms crossed calmly but fists somewhat clenched.

It can't be, he thought, but instantly couldn't help it.

It was seen that his shoulders were trembling slightly.

'Has he noticed?'

Hercules also had the power of Lightning Bolt.

He probably knew who was fighting there.

However, the fact that he was standing with his arms crossed was probably because...

'Is he holding himself back from not running away at any moment?'

For a moment, YuWon looked down at the land that had been destroyed by Hercules.

Under the destroyed ground...

He felt something wriggling.

And in the next moment...

Frrr~!

Yuwon's Golden Cinder Eyes shone brightly.

"It's coming."

Just one word. That word put everyone on edge.

"Ubbo-Sathla."

Ruuuuuuuh...

Under the collapsed ground...

Along with the sensation of numerous movements...

Boom!

A giant purple column rose upward. The impact shook the earth, and the Nibelung knights scattered around shouted in surprise.

"Evade it!"

"Something's coming!"

Or rather...

It has already come.

Cuurlrrrr...

Due to the enormous entity that rose into the sky, Nibelung's land began to collapse.

It wasn't just because of the club swung by Hercules.

Due to the being that woke up due to that impact, the land was sinking deeply.

Not only that...

-Aaaah!

-Uuuuu!

Under the collapsed ground, beings appeared that were human but not human, or monsters but looked human.

Giant tentacles whose length couldn't be measured appeared. To the Nibelung knights observing the scene, it looked like a wave.

Glup...

"Purple..."

"Outers...?"

After the appearance of Shub-Niggurath, the name "Outers" had spread among the Rankers.

Moreover, purple became their symbolic color.

The difference between the known and the unknown was vast. Fortunately, the Nibelung knights, one by one, noticed the presence of the enemy, overcame their surprise, and prepared for battle.

Gooooo...

The Outers emerging from under Nibelung's land.

And something gigantic covering the sky, blocking the sun.

The Nibelung knights, looking up, murmured tense.

"There was something like this under the land we were standing on...!"

An island rising towards the sky.

No, it wasn't an island.

It looked like a gigantic whale.

A gigantic flying whale, covering the sky as if it were an ocean, swimming through the clouds. It was so gigantic that it made the countless Dragons look like small worms.

Ubbo-Sathla.

With the name "Amorphous Idiot," an Outer.

That's what was under the ground and came out.

"It's growing..."

And at that moment...

"Ruyi."

Thump!

Son OhGong announced the start of the fight.

The Nibelung knights, watching in amazement, looked towards where the Ru Yi Bang rose.

The Ru Yi Bang flew towards Ubbo-Sathla.

Furthermore, along with them, the Dragons bared their fangs at Ubbo-Sathla, who invaded their territory.

Kyaah!

Kieeh!

Dragons.

And the clones of Son OhGong.

As they began the attack, the Nibelung knights also raised their swords towards the Outers who were with Ubbo-Sathla, and the mages started casting spells.

Swoosh...

Boom, clang!

Thousands of Rankers.

And thousands of Dragons.

In response to the appearance of the common enemy, the two factions that would have attacked each other in The Dragon War now joined forces.

A huge whale stirred the sky.

Watching that spectacle for a moment, YuWon was lost in thought.

'So this is how it looked.'

Ubbo-Sathla.

It was the third time they encountered him.

Once in the future.

And another time when he obtained the title of "Otherworld Adversary" in the 100-layer trial.

["Otherworld Adversary" faces "Ubbo-Sathla."]

["Otherworld Adversary" confronts the uncomfortable truth of the other world.]

Third time.

Definitely not a chance encounter.

Therefore, YuWon's suspicion about Ubbo-Sathla grew even more.

Why did the System decide to test his ability to defeat it?

The Otherworld Sword.

The Otherworld Adversary.

And now, also Danpung.

Why did all these things keep appearing over and over again when he returned to the past?

He wasn't the type to believe in fate so easily.

But when these kinds of coincidences piled up again and again, even those who didn't believe inevitably had to.

"What are you doing?"

Son OhGong grabbed YuWon's shoulder and shook him.

It was then that YuWon finally regained his senses and nodded.

"I leave the outside to you."

"I'm still not happy with that. Why not them instead of me?"

"Because you're probably better at fights with multiple opponents."

With pursed lips, Son OhGong had been reacting that way since the first conversation.

Fortunately, at least in the fight against the Outers, he didn't object either.

Son OhGong would handle the outside.

And inside Ubbo-Sathla, it was planned for YuWon, Hrcules, and Pandora to enter.

"Lend us your Flying Nimbus."

Swoosh.

Under YuWon's feet, a cloud appeared.

The same happened under the feet of Hercules, who still had his arms crossed, and under Pandora's feet.

"Travel comfortably. Try to return as quickly as possible, and have fun only among yourselves."

With those words...

Suddenly...

Boom!

When Son OhGong snapped his fingers, the three on the Flying Nimbus flew in the same direction.

Towards the immense mouth of Ubbo-Sathla.

Seeing the three people move like that, Son OhGong opened his still prominent mouth and growled.

"Envious, I envy it."

After murmuring that, Son Goku's gaze turned to the Outers fighting against the Nibelung knights.

The minions of the Outers splitting a Name into dozens or hundreds of pieces.

They were like parasites of Ubbo-Sathla.

Although the size of the Name was not small, they were not impressive either.

"Well. Let's be satisfied with this for today."

At a glance, OhGong's red eyes turned towards the sky, hidden by Ubbo-Sathla's body.

Yes...

There's no need to rush too much now.

In the future, there will be an even bigger fight. And then, I can fight until my body breaks again.

Riding on the Flying Nimbus, YuWon, Hercules, and Pandora quickly lit a torch in the dark cave.

Pzzz!

A sphere of Lightning Bolt rose above the heads of the three.

Watching the sphere created by Hercules, YuWon admired quietly.

"It seems you've gotten quite used to it, huh?"

Aside from using his physical strength, seeing him use Lightning Bolt in this way was new.

"This is much easier than wrapping it in your fist."

"Really?"

"Sure. Do you know the way?"

Yuwon nodded.

He remembered the way quite roughly. Since he had already traveled it twice, it shouldn't be very different overall.

"We probably just have to go straight for a while."

"It shouldn't be difficult."

"Yeah. It shouldn't be difficult."

On the Flying Nimbus, YuWon would need Hercules' help in the fight against Ubbo-Sathla. To find its core, they would have to move in different directions, but now they didn't have the time or the capacity to do that.

"Then let's hurry. There's nothing good in lingering."

Unusually, Hercules took the lead and started moving.

The arms that had been tying his trembling body had already loosened. It seemed like he was a bit impatient.

And perhaps the reason is Zeus, who was fighting outside.

Thus, the three moved following Ubbo-Sathla's nest.

Kururung-!

Kwaung-!

A punch extending in a straight line.

The Outers coming out of the nest were torn to pieces.

It wasn't necessary to use the club he held in his hand.

YuWon, standing a step behind, had nothing special to do.

Pandora wasn't doing anything either.

'I think now I know why Zeus was so obsessed with completing Hercules.'

The Gintomaquy/Gigantomachy.

Zeus strove for the completion of Hercules even during that great war.

Hercules using the power of Lightning Bolt was not in YuWon and his companions' plans.

But now, seeing Hercules use the power of Lightning Bolt to defeat the Outers, he thought that Zeus's effort was not in vain.

It was comforting to see Hercules conquer the nest with the power of Lightning Bolt.

Craaack, crunch~

So once again.

Hercules, who had suppressed the Outers like parasites inside the nest, asked, "What if we destroy it from the inside?"

Apparently, they hadn't discussed this option before.

In response to Hercules' question, YuWon looked at the distant wall behind him.

They were approaching the destination.

"It's not possible to capture it until we break the slab."

"Have you tried?"

"It's something that doesn't even break with Gungnir. Not only is it impossible to destroy from the inside, but it's also impossible to pierce it from the outside."

"So in the end, the only option is to destroy that slab you mentioned."

"Yes, that's right. But..."

YuWon's gaze turned to Pandora, who was right behind him.

So far, they had come here somehow. If they managed to find and destroy the slab that was like the heart of Ubbo-Sathla, they would have achieved their goal.

But if the goal was only that, it wasn't necessary to bring Pandora to this dangerous place.

"...?"

Faced with YuWon's prolonged silence after Hercules' question, Pandora blinked and smiled.

It was an expression that asked why he was looking at her like that.

YuWon looked back at the wall in front of him.

How they had come back to this place again. Although the method to conquer Ubbo-Sathla was known, simply killing it wasn't enough to satisfy them.

'Please...'

YuWon silently prayed.

If there really is something like fate.

And if that fate chose him as the true Otherworld Adversary.

'She should be able to read it.'

He had no choice but to hope that Pandora could read the language that no one else had read.

Chapter 483

C483

No matter how many times you see it, it's still repulsive.

A viscous substance surrounding the slab. A fragment of Ubbo-Sathla, with the power to absorb life and magic (Arcane Power).

Not even half magic worked against it.

However...

['Otherworld Adversary' confronts the fragment of 'Amorphous Idiot']

[Tartarus is summoned.]

['Otherworld Sword' inflicts severe wounds on the fragment of 'Amorphous Idiot'.]

Bang!

The fragment of Ubbo-Sathla was torn to pieces. Hercules extended his fist towards the viscous substance trying to regroup.

"Hooah!"

Boom!

The viscous substances burst, revealing the hidden slab inside. While the viscous substance tried to regroup, Pandora moved.

Click.

Pandora grabbed the slab.

Just as she was about to apply force to destroy the slab.

"Don't break it."

"...?"

Pandora stopped for a moment. And that brief pause was enough time for the scattered fragments of Ubbo-Sathla to join together again.

Gwaaah!

Fortunately, she wasn't just a burden following YuWon, not a dead weight.

Although she couldn't compare to YuWon or Hercules, she had enough power to rival a two-digit High-Ranker.

Pandora tore the viscous substance that was beginning to wrap the slab again with one hand and finally jumped back with the slab.

Chiiing...

"Ugh."

Pandora groaned slightly with a furrowed brow. Looking down, there were marks on her skin as if it were melting from the heat.

"I told you to be careful."

Shwoop.

YuWon approached Pandora and examined her hands.

Fortunately, the wounds were not serious. YuWon asked with relief.

"Are you okay?"

"Y-Yes."

A clumsy response.

After examining Pandora's wounds first, YuWon confirmed the slab she held in her hand.

Anyway, the recovery of the slab was complete. Hercules was in front, preventing the viscous substance from regaining the slab, just as they had planned.

'Let's leave that to him...'

YuWon examined the slab held by Pandora's hand.

In this Tower, there were countless languages and writings. And those languages were usually interpreted and read through the System.

But this was different.

[Cannot be read.]

[Interpretation required.]

[Interpretation is impossible, access to information is not possible...]

A language that the System couldn't interpret.

He wasn't surprised.

After all, he already knew he couldn't read it.

"Pandora?"

Shwoop.

YuWon returned the slab he had received from Pandora.

"Can you read this?"

"This?"

After checking the letters on the slab, Pandora tilted her head.

"You can't read it?"

She asked incredulously.

YuWon's eyes widened.

"Can you really read it?"

"Yes, I can. Well, it's a bit difficult to interpret."

Pandora's eyes followed the letters on the slab. Clearly, she was reading the letters that Ubbo-Sathla had been guarding.

'That's true.'

The possibility was less than fifty percent.

No, to be honest, he wasn't even sure if it was possible.

It was natural.

Pandora had lived as an Outer since becoming a Ranker. Although her power as an Outer had now disappeared, she was an existence on the border between Ranker and Outer.

If authorization to read these letters was reserved only for the Outers.

Whether Pandora, who was somewhere on the border, could read the letters or not was an uncertain hypothesis.

"Pandora, how long do you think the interpretation will take?"

"I don't know. I can't say how long it will take."

"I guess we can't do it quickly, right?"

If it were possible, YuWon wanted to know everything here and now, but if it wasn't possible, there was no other choice.

"Don't break it and keep it safe."

"Yes."

"No, no! Don't hold it so tightly. It will break easily."

YuWon quickly stopped Pandora, who was holding the slab tightly, and looked at the fragments of Ubbo-Sathla blocking Hercules.

The fragment dispersed in Hercules' hand, whose fist was wrapped with Lightning Bolt.

Lightning Bolt only played the role of protecting Hercules' body and couldn't inflict a real impact.

With a dull sound, time passed, and the fragments quickly reassembled while Hercules frowned at the sight of the fragments...

"Why haven't you broken the slab yet?" Hercules wondered, wondering why YuWon was wasting time with the slab.

Suddenly, Hercules looked to where YuWon and Pandora were.

"Where did he go?"

Pandora was there alone, holding the slab in her hands.

With a snap, at that moment, YuWon passed by Hercules.

What is he up to? Although he was supposed to wait, YuWon stepped forward as if indicating for him to step back.

Hercules held his breath as he saw YuWon's figure heading towards the undulating fragments of Ubbo-Sathla.

'I'm not sure what he's doing, but it looks like I have to watch for now.'

As the distance closed a bit, YuWon stopped his steps.

Perhaps he also noticed something, as he stopped moving so close to the slab.

It was at that moment that Ubbo-Sathla spoke.

-Why are you here?

It was a question he had already heard in the Trial he overcame to obtain the 'Otherworld Adversary.'

But, at this moment, Ubbo-Sathla wasn't looking at him.

"Right. Why?"

Upon hearing that question, he remembered what had happened just before.

For YuWon, not more than about thirty days had passed since then; it wasn't such a distant time.

But for someone else, it seemed like more than a year had gone by.

-I am... .

It seemed like a very short dream.

At first, he was very confused.

He didn't know if it was real or if he had just had a dream after a long time.

In that dream, YuWon encountered Danpung.

-I am...

A little boy who barely reached his knees was sitting with his back to YuWon in total darkness.

In a place so deep and dark that it didn't compare to Tartarus, Danpung sat alone, with his back turned, muttering something.

-I am... .

As if he were striving not to forget that Name.

Pum.

At the end of the brief dream, Danpung dispersed.

It seemed like he had dissolved into the darkness.

The boy turned into a formless existence.

'Where could he have gone?'

He had a vague idea.

If he lost consciousness and stole the name from Tulzscha, or if Ubbo-Sathla saw him through him like another person, he couldn't not know.

Danpung hadn't disappeared.

Perhaps, the boy was...

'It might be the Name he muttered.'

Sssh.

Shadows appeared around YuWon. Countless teeth hidden within those shadows.

Yuwon glanced at them.

['Amorphous Chaos' reveals its teeth.]

[Divine Power is consumed.]

Aaaaah!

The shadows spread in all directions as if filling a giant nest.

The shadows completely filled the nest.

Hercules, who was watching what YuWon was trying to do, was surprised and clenched his fist again at the inexplicable threat.

"What the hell is going on again...?"

Craack-le

Faced with the inexplicable threat, Hercules raised the force of Lightning Bolt in his fist, but a small, slender hand landed on the raised fist.

Pandora appeared in Hercules' view as he turned his head. She looked at him confidently and said:

"It'll be okay."

"..."

What else does she know?

Holding the slab as if it were a treasure, she looked at YuWon.

['Amorphous Chaos' reveals its teeth towards the 'Amorphous Idiot'.]

['Amorphous Chaos' questions the unknown name.]

There was a rapid decrease in Divine Power.

The difference between knowing a Name and not knowing it was so great.

Amorphous Chaos.

The moment YuWon realized that what he knew as the Predator was actually the Name of someone, the size of the Name swelled to become unbelievably enormous.

Divine Power was the strength needed to use a Name.

However, at this rate, the time to use a Name wouldn't be so long.

YuWon looked at the fragments of Ubbo-Sathla, taking an indeterminate form in front of him.

Why?

'He doesn't seem particularly appealing.'

Now, YuWon could see various Names and possess the strength to take those Names.

And since then, YuWon began to covet those Names he saw.

It wasn't just because he wanted more power.

It was because Amorphous Chaos desired the Names of those beings.

But, why?

'That... is not a name he needs.'

The presence in front of him.

Why didn't it covet the name "Amorphous Idiot" that the existence in front of him, an Outer with the real name Ubbo-Sathla, had?

Although he knew more than most, what YuWon knew about the Outers barely scratched the surface.

So, for now, it was better to rely on his instinct.

"Break that."

Suuuaah-.

Was he waiting for YuWon's order?

As soon as the word fell, the black darkness filling the nest rushed over Ubbo-Sathla's fragment.

Crunch, crunch-.

The teeth bit into Ubbo-Sathla's flesh that enveloped the slab.

At first, YuWon thought those teeth only pierced and crushed the flesh of living beings.

But it wasn't like that.

'They chew and tear Names, not flesh.'

Perhaps it was because he realized that the teeth of Amorphous Chaos were not a simple ability but the power of a Name...

The teeth ripped, destroyed, and trampled the name "Amorphous Idiot."

A Name that devours Names.

Otherworld Adversary/Enemy.

That was the true identity of the first Name YuWon possessed.

"Was that the real body of Danpung? Or...?"

Crunch-.

Through Amorphous Chaos, chewing and tearing Names, YuWon tried to see Danpung.

The guy who suddenly disappeared along with that strange dream.

That might be the key to finding that guy.

Gulp~

It was the first time he looked at something so focused.

As he looked deeper, YuWon felt increasingly absorbed, as if he could never get out.

And not only that.

Even at this moment, the Divine Power involved in using the name "Amorphous Chaos" was enormous.

Although "Amorphous Idiot" was already too shattered to maintain its Name...

'I see.'

However, YuWon couldn't stop using the Name.

Sss-.

Within the Chaos that chewed and tore Names.

Something began to be visible in YuWon's eyes, albeit vaguely.

And the moment he realized its identity...

"Let's see it."

What had been blurry suddenly became so clear that he couldn't realize when it happened.

Beyond the unfathomable Chaos.

Inside the vast darkness of indeterminate size.

Within it, Danpung was sitting on a giant throne, sleeping peacefully.

He had an extremely innocent face.

Chapter 484

At the moment he spent half of his Divine Power...

"Ah, ugh, cough!"

Through Amorphous Chaos, YuWon found Danpung sitting on the throne and stumbled, coughing as if he could barely breathe.

In the face of YuWon's sudden reaction, Hercules and Pandora hurriedly ran towards him. Although it was only an instant, that moment felt longer than ever for YuWon.

"Amorphous existence endlessly repeating destruction and creation."

A voice resonated in YuWon's mind.

Who was it?

He remembered.

Shub-Niggurath.

It was when she broke the wall that separated the Tower and entered.

"Now, he will find his form and appear before us..."

"Please, we ask you not to aim your fangs at us."

She seemed to know Danpung's true identity.

Still, she came.

Perhaps, in the worst case, she came prepared to fight even against Danpung.

'She must have judged that she could win.'

In the slowly flowing time, various memories passed through YuWon's mind.

"Nothing will change."

This was also Shub-Niggurath's voice.

When was this?

It wasn't the first time. It wasn't a memory from the future either.

No...

It wasn't YuWon's memory.

"The Phoenix dies and is reborn from the ashes, but its embers don't light up the sky from the beginning. You are the same."

Rebirth...

Who?

'Does she mean Danpung?'

She seemed wary of Danpung. Danpung died once and was reborn through an egg.

"In my eyes, you are still a child. Your enormous power and greatness have collapsed, and the power your Name had has faded, leaving only a shell of your true Name."

True Name...

A single Name that is the essence of existence, which no one else can take.

Danpung had lost everything, and only that Name remained.

"Everything is correct, but there is one thing wrong."

'Is it my voice?'

It was evident that the one who had spoken with Shub-Niggurath was himself.

That was something he expected.

He didn't remember cutting Shub-Niggurath's throat or taking away her Name.

That meant that during that time, he had been acting as someone else.

And this conversation now was a dialogue between that "someone" who could be Danpung and Shub-Niggurath.

"The True Name (Jinmyeong) is not a shell but the core. Your many names that you cling to are just that."

A Name?

How important was it?

"They are just a pretty and deceptive shell."

Why did they cling to it so much?

"The power of the name is- #@#,....."

After that, the voice barely heard.

Was it because he spent too much Divine Power in an instant, or was it a mistake to try to see through Amorphous Chaos?

The conversations with Shub-Niggurath didn't return to YuWon's mind anymore.

As consciousness slowly faded...

In the last moment, YuWon thought.

Kim Danpung (Autumn Leaves).

If he had known he was such an amazing guy, he would have given him a more respectful name.

Flash-!

Baaang-!

A golden spear cut through the sky.

For a moment, it seemed like the world was split in half. A golden spear divided the sky in two for a brief moment.

And The Goat Who Gives Birth to Madness, being pierced by that spear, finally fell to the ground.

Thud!

At the fall of the goat, Zeus held his breath for a moment.

But that didn't last long either.

Shwaaaaah-.

Suddenly, an oppressive atmosphere squeezed his breath.

The feeling that everything in the world turned into an enemy, strangling his neck. The sky, shining in gold, turned black, and the earth dried up and cracked.

Perverse Fertility Deity.

This was Shub-Niggurath's second name, taken by Foolish Chaos.

"That Name is a bit difficult to handle as well, I must say."

Unlike "The Goat Who Gives Birth to Madness," destroyed by Vishnu, "Perverse Fertility Deity" had a complete form.

Naturally, the more power he used, the more the Name would expand, squeezing Zeus's breath even tighter.

Snap-.

Zeus's skin tore.

Zeus no longer had the strength to stop it.

Or rather...

"...So it was there all along."

Zap-.

"What...?"

When Zeus's figure suddenly disappeared, Foolish Chaos looked around in surprise.

Where did he go?

"There was only one chance."

Puuk-.

"...!"

Foolish Chaos's body twisted with the impact he felt in his stomach.

Zeus's hand, which he had lost sight of for a moment, had pierced Foolish Chaos's body.

"...Luckily, I caught it."

Chance.

It seems that the opportunity he referred to was the fact that Foolish Chaos suddenly used its great power.

While he was fighting The Goat Who Gives Birth to Madness.

Zeus kept looking for Foolish Chaos's location and waited for a brief moment of opportunity.

Kwak-.

Zeus, who had pierced Foolish Chaos's stomach, clenched his fist.

"Kugh..."

Despite having many Names, he was also a living being with a body. The pain of having his body pierced and torn from the inside would never be light.

However...

"...It's useless."

Zeus still didn't know him very well.

Pain alone wasn't enough to kill him.

The death of an Outer. Among them, his death was different from that of normal life forms in the Tower.

"Boasting about having a chance after piercing through my body? Isn't that too arrogant?"

"Don't worry..."

Sweat ran down Zeus's forehead.

"Now is the beginning."

Craaack-le-!

Bum-!

The Lightning Bolt emitted from Zeus's hand swept across the body of Foolish Chaos and rose into the sky.

What he had just experienced was a level of impact he had never felt before. Although 'Perverse Fertility Deity' continued to wither and kill Zeus's body, he showed no concern for the changes his own body was undergoing as if they were mere nuisances.

"Do you want us to die... together?"

"The death of you will mean the disappearance of that 'Name,' right?"

Foolish Chaos and Zeus's eyes met.

Although Zeus's body was clearly dying, his pupils burned more intensely than ever.

"This is dangerous."

Instinctively, the warning signal lit up.

That Lightning Bolt was dangerous.

It was a type of power completely different from the Lightning Bolt he had seen so far.

He had to get out of there.

Chop-!

Foolish Chaos grabbed Zeus's hand. It was to push away Zeus's hand that somehow pierced through his body and to expel the force of the Lightning Bolt that began to flow into his body.

But...

"I didn't tell you..."

Craaack-!

The Lightning Bolt emitted from Foolish Chaos's body spread in all directions.

"I seized the opportunity."

"Ugh..."

Foolish Chaos groaned at the force of the Lightning Bolt spreading throughout his body.

This wasn't just painful.

Zeus made it clear.

The death of you will mean the disappearance of the 'Name.'

["The Wandering and Cunning Spirit" is annihilated by the "Lightning Bolt"]

["The Child Who Cannot Cry" is annihilated by the "Lightning Bolt."]

["The Serpent That Treads the Earth" ...]

[...]

The Names were disappearing.

Although Foolish Chaos tried to stop it somehow, he couldn't.

Zeus burned his own Lightning Bolt to erase the Names within Foolish Chaos.

Zeus's pupils narrowed.

If possible, he wanted to leave a fatal mark on that Name.

It seems that he first had to eliminate the small Names that overlapped in that Name.

"You had accumulated many ugly Names."

"Zeus...!"

The force of Zeus's Lightning Bolt was clearly extraordinary.

That power was enough to instantly turn hundreds or thousands of Nameless Outers into ashes and destroy them.

Names.

It was something that, although only written with words and letters, meant the essence for the Outers.

From the moment he realized that fact, Zeus set out to erase the Names Foolish Chaos had.

"Do you really think you can kill me just with that?"

"If I can't, at least I can weaken you."

Craaack! Craaack-le!

The Lightning Bolt struck and erased the Names.

"Perverse Fertility Deity" was still in effect. On Zeus's earth-colored face, Foolish Chaos realized that he was determined to die.

"Grrr... Aaah!"

[The 'Darkness of Lost Dreams' is annihilated by the 'Lightning Bolt']

[The 'Lost Calf' is annihilated by the 'Lightning Bolt']

[The 'Buried in Desperation...']

[...]

The more the Lightning Bolt roiled through the body, the more names disappeared from Foolish Chaos.

From the smallest Names to the largest.

Zeus was trying to die alongside him.

"I tell you, there is... a way for you to survive."

Hope of survival.

Sweet words stirred before his eyes.

First, if he were to stop at that point, he shouldn't have started in the first place.

"You need..."

Coff...

The words didn't continue.

The Lightning Bolt, created using the vitality of the body, was like squeezing a dry towel.

Moreover, 'Perverse Fertility Deity' continued to corrupt Zeus's body.

Crack-!

Zeus grabbed Foolish Chaos's body with his other hand. As if he couldn't afford to let go.

"There is..."

What a terrible guy

He was amazing.

Even if he was a High-Ranker with great physical strength, he should have lost consciousness and fallen.

No, he should have overcome that state long ago.

Despite that...

Craack!

'What kind of power is this?'

Foolish Chaos couldn't free himself from Zeus's hand in any way.

Whether it was the force gripping the pierced flesh in the body or the force holding the shoulder.

It was stronger than usual, certainly not weaker.

What the hell was going on?

"...More."

It was at that moment...

Zeus's voice, tilting his head, began to murmur something quietly.

Silence...

"A bit more..."

A voice that came out along with the sound of grinding teeth.

What was he murmuring?

Crack!

As his consciousness clouded, Zeus forced strength into his gums and hands. If there was no more Arcane Power left in his body, he burned his bones and flesh to use them as firewood to generate lightning.

Crack, crack!

The skin of the body tore, and a Golden Lightning Bolts sprouted from within the cracks.

The Lightning Bolt devoured flesh and blood. The pain was indescribable, but it was the only way Zeus could increase his power at that moment.

'If this body is going to die anyway...'

With no strength to resist further, his head fell on its own.

The pupils falling downward gradually lost their luster.

'It wouldn't be a waste to burn this body.'

Erasing Foolish Chaos's Name.

That was the goal in coming here, but his Name was surrounded by too many other Names.

'However, I don't want my body to burn uselessly.'

That was pride.

As the King of Olympus who had lived for thousands of years, he wouldn't die in vain.

Craack, craaack!

'So please...'

In the last moment...

Zeus's eyes, dying for his pride, shone again with splendor, and Lightning Bolts burst from within Foolish Chaos's body.

-Aaah!

Contemplating the figure of Foolish Chaos screaming...

['Foolish Chaos' is damaged by the 'Lightning Bolt']

Zeus continued with the wish he had desired so many times for a moment.

'Please endure a bit more.'

As they say, after the storm comes the calm.

The candle burned brighter just before extinguishing.

Chapter 485

C485

Bang, boom!

A deafening noise echoed in YuWon's ears.

As he slowly opened his eyes, the first thing that came into YuWon's view was Pandora's face.

She opened her mouth to ask something. But YuWon's ears felt as if they had been filled with water, and everything sounded muffled.

As the blurry vision slowly returned, beyond Pandora's shoulder, a purple sky appeared.

It was evident that she was inside Ubbo-Sathla.

YuWon had no idea how much time had passed.

"Are you okay?"

It was at that moment that Pandora's faint voice began to become audible.

Somehow, her way of speaking had been the same for a while.

She seemed to be continuously concerned about his condition.

"What about Hercules?"

Judging by the fact that her voice didn't tremble, she seemed to be in good physical condition.

Well, why would her body be tired after such an intense fight? The problem was the mind, not the body.

"Hercules is..."

"I'm here."

Whizz-.

Something flew over YuWon's head.

It wasn't just one. YuWon quickly extended both hands to catch it.

Two slabs.

Out of the three slabs of Ubbo-Sathla, two gathered here.

"You'd better hurry. It seems it won't stop until we break it."

Thud-!

Boom-.

Son OhGong, and the copies of Son OhGong, pushed the enormous whale flying in the sky with the Ru Yi Bang.

Perhaps because its path was interrupted, the whale in the sky, Ubbo-Sathla, opened a large mouth and emitted a lament.

-Woahhh-!

It was a roar so loud that it echoed in the sky and shook eardrums.

Some Rankers, already weakened by the injuries caused by the sound, even lost consciousness.

Ubbo-Sathla.

It was moving to retrieve the slabs that YuWon held in his hands, ignoring external impacts.

'Can it not be killed by external impact?'

Whether it was an immortal entity or not didn't matter. The only sure way to kill Ubbo-Sathla was to destroy the slabs, that was clear.

But with the possibility that there were secrets about the Outers written on the slabs, and moreover, YuWon's instinct insisted that he should never break the slabs.

'The other...'

While YuWon searched for the last slab wandering with his head...

Swoosh-.

Pandora handed him another slab.

The first one she had obtained.

It was the first time that all three slabs gathered in one place. Since the slabs had irregular shapes, they formed a quite regular and circular shape.

"You really got them all."

YuWon looked at Hercules with surprise.

Although he had some burns and wounds like Pandora's hands all over, he seemed quite unharmed after the fierce battle.

When YuWon's eyes met Hercules's, the corners of his mouth lifted.

Although he seemed tired, Hercules, sweating, responded to YuWon's question.

"You more or less told me the location. Thank Pandora. Because she carried you the whole time."

"Really?"

YuWon looked at Pandora. Tipping his head in gratitude, he thanked her.

'It couldn't have been easy.'

Although Hercules said she only carried him, it probably wasn't that simple.

Inside Ubbo-Sathla's body, many Outers lived as parasites. Even if Hercules was a great fighter, he couldn't deal with all of them while searching for the slabs.

Probably, Pandora's role was to block them and protect him.

And probably, it was Hercules who gathered the three slabs.

The raid on Ubbo-Sathla was carried out in teams. Fortunately, now they knew the location of the slabs, which were considered Ubbo-Sathla's body, but it wasn't a raid that could be done alone.

Still, Hercules succeeded in protecting himself and retrieving the three slabs while YuWon 'slept'.

While he had felt it before.

'It would have been better if Zeus had returned.'

Looking at Hercules's strength, that thought became even stronger.

If Zeus were alive in his future.

And if, instead of him, Zeus had come to the past, it probably would have been a little easier.

Since YuWon learned of Hercules's strength, he started to think about it even more.

Hercules looked at him with slightly strange eyes.

When their eyes met, he asked with a somewhat strange expression.

"Are you okay now?"

He must be worried after suddenly passing out.

"My body is fine. No need to worry."

"No, it's not the body."

Toc, toc-.

Hercules pointed to his head.

"Here is what I mean."

"The head?"

"For a while now, your mind hasn't been present, and you've been muttering incomprehensible words."

"Did I?"

"It was a kind of language that not only this side but also the System couldn't understand."

Bang-!

It was at that moment that a lightning sound was heard.

Quite far away. The distance to which the sound reached could be assumed, even riding on the Flying Nimbus, it would take several minutes.

It was at the same time as the sound...

Hercules became nervous.

"Now that you're awake, I'm leaving."

Saying that, Hercules turned around.

YuWon, who responded like this, saw Hercules's back.

The leather clothing melted halfway sticking to his skin. At a glance, he seemed to be fine, but that was only from the front.

'Of course. He couldn't be fine.'

Even if it was Hercules, the fight with Ubbo-Sathla was intense.

Surely, he needed rest. Even while losing consciousness, Hercules probably fought in life-or-death situations several times.

Puk-.

'I am pathetic.'

Blood flowed as YuWon's lips tore.

Despite moving with the intention to capture Ubbo-Sathla, he pathetically collapsed and was only a burden.

"Pandora."

"Yes."

"You said you could read this, right?"

YuWon showed Pandora the side of the slab with letters.

Pandora double-checked the letters and nodded.

"I've made interpretations when I could."

"So please do it. As quickly as possible."

It couldn't be known what record was inside the slabs.

But something was clear.

['Amorphous Chaos' is interested in the record of 'Amorphous Idiot']

The name Danpung had.

The name that was like the natural enemy of the Outers was interested in the slab in front of them.

Booom-!

A lightning bolt shot up.

In the middle of a completely purple sky. The only place where the sun shone was over the land where the lightning bolt fell.

In the distance, the entire place Hercules could see was filled with golden light.

When the lightning bolt struck his body, Hercules could clearly see how great that power was.

'My father doesn't have this much power.'

Hercules was not aware that, in his mind, Zeus was called his father.

He had only one thing on his mind.

YuWon's story about Zeus was the only thing going around in his head.

"It's probably hard for Zeus to resist for long."

"... Hard? What do you mean?"

"I mean he might die."

During the meal, Hercules almost grabbed YuWon's neck.

Suddenly, why does he say Zeus will die?

Holding the fork and breaking it, Hercules asked.

"Explain it properly."

"The power of the Outers doesn't mix with Arcane Power. The two energies don't mix and, instead, one consumes the other. In short, they become poisonous to each other."

"So, does that mean Arcane Power could win?"

"I don't think the guy I know did anything beneficial for Zeus. He probably injected him with the power of a higher being that Zeus couldn't withstand."

YuWon muttered "probably..." as if remembering something.

Of course, Hercules didn't care who that being was.

Anyway, most of the Outers were unknown even if you heard their Names.

The important thing was time.

"How long can he last?"

"If it's long, ten years. Short, around a year."

"Can a solution be found in that time?"

"I don't know how to kill that thing. Even if we do, I don't know if Zeus will survive."

Originally, YuWon didn't bring up this topic to discuss how to save Zeus.

"Prepare yourself mentally."

If he couldn't bear Zeus's death, he wouldn't know.

The Hercules YuWon knows has as much love as hatred for Zeus.

The Hercules from the future regretted several times for expelling Zeus with his own hands and vowed that he would make the same choice even if he returned to the past.

Hercules could never be indifferent to Zeus's death.

And even more so because the current Zeus was different from the Zeus the future Hercules knew.

Kwak-.

Strength transmitted to his hands.

He wasn't aware of it.

On the contrary, his heart became calmer.

It was then that the lightning bolt exploded.

Crack-!

Bam-!

The lightning bolt that rose into the sky instantly caused a gust of wind.

Although it was the same lightning bolt, it was different in scale.

Hercules slowly stepped back, protecting his body from Zeus's lightning bolt by crossing his arms.

What could be happening at the center of that lightning bolt?

'Father...?'

Is he alive?

Plop-.

Hercules walked slowly toward the center of the lightning bolt.

Unintentionally, with eyes that flashed in gold, Hercules looked toward where Zeus was.

Crack, crack-.

Where the lightning bolt had struck...

Gradually, amid the golden light, the figure of Zeus standing in the middle of it was revealed.

There was no movement.

With one hand outstretched forward, he stood there with no expression on his face.

Where is his opponent?

"...."

Hercules approached Zeus.

Given his large size, Hercules's steps were quite noisy. Therefore, he usually worried about walking with quieter steps.

But not this time.

As if saying "please, listen and look in this direction."

Hercules approached Zeus with louder steps than usual.

"Too late."

A voice that sounded a bit tired.

It wasn't Zeus's voice.

"Way too late."

Hercules paid no attention to that voice.

Instead, he stood in front of Zeus and looked at him.

His eyes, which once shone in gold, had become opaque gray. Although Hercules's body blocked his view, Zeus didn't move.

'Was his stature always this small?'

Somehow, his father felt small today.

His height, his back.

Although Hercules knew he was taller than him in both aspects, he always felt like he was looking up whenever they met.

'I hate my father.'

Looking at Zeus, whose breath had ceased with a calm expression, Hercules almost felt sorry for him.

"Are you angry?"

The one who had killed Zeus, Foolish Chaos, asked.

"... No."

Hercules shook his head.

Zeus was the one who ordered Ares to kill his own mother.

Therefore, he wasn't sad about his death, even after he was dead.

Not a bit.

Not even a bit.

"Then why did you come running?"

"I didn't come running."

Hercules definitely walked.

Surely, his steps were not rushed at all. Therefore, he didn't care at all about Zeus's life.

There was only one reason he came this far.

"Why did you come?"

Crack, crack-.

The Golden Lightning Bolt flowing from Hercules's body.

With his club in hand, he shouted at Foolish Chaos.

"I came to fight, you damn bastard!"

Chapter 486

C486

[The power of "Lightning Bolt" enters your body]

[The power of a Giant resides in your body]

[Entering 'Complete Gigantification']

Michael's club moved.

Flying through the air, the club coiled with a Lightning Bolt and fell onto the head of Foolish Chaos.

Crash!

Foolish Chaos's hand blocked Michael's club.

The ground beneath both of them sank as they staggered.

Paf!

From Michael's now golden eyes, an electric shock emanated.

An unusual atmosphere.

"It doesn't seem like it's going to stop."

There is always a title that follows Hercules' name.

Hero.

That title derived from his calm nature and good deeds.

And like most Rankers, Hercules' personality also reflected in the fight.

Although he possessed a strength more powerful than most, he didn't use it recklessly.

Some even said things like he seemed to have no anger.

But...

Bang-!

Thud-!

From Hercules' fist hitting Foolish Chaos's body, a clear anger could be felt.

"It seems like you're quite angry."

"No."

Bang-!

Hercules' leg swept across Foolish Chaos's chest.

"I'm not angry."

Thud-!

Though he said so, Hercules still swung his club relentlessly.

No...

That statement only fueled Hercules even more.

[The power of "Lightning Bolt" resides in your right arm]

[The mastery of 'Complete Gigantification' has surpassed the threshold]

['Gigantomachy' is reacting to 'Gigantification']

Bum-.

Hercules' fist extended forward.

A punch that Foolish Chaos couldn't see while blocking the club.

A punch wrapped with Lightning Bolt grabbed Foolish Chaos's body.

Baaang-!

The Golden Lightning Bolt soared, spinning, overturning the earth. Foolish Chaos, in the center of the impact, was thrown into the sky at great speed.

"I knew he was strong, but..."

As he flew, Foolish Chaos wrapped his waist, struck by the punch, and murmured.

"This is beyond all calculation."

"My calculations are not finished yet."

Swish~

When did he get here?

While Foolish Chaos flew rapidly, Hercules appeared behind him and reached out his hand.

Thud-.

As Foolish Chaos flew, he felt his body being moved by Hercules' gesture.

Hercules' grip on Foolish Chaos's neck tightened.

In an instant, Foolish Chaos's mind became complicated.

"Even the speed is beyond calculation."

Buum-.

As he kept thinking, Foolish Chaos's body began to move according to Hercules' gesture.

Hercules, holding the neck, threw Foolish Chaos's body down with all his strength.

Bang-.

With a crash, Foolish Chaos's body, falling from the mountain, knocked down a small hill and sank deep into the earth.

And thus, Hercules, who threw him, extended his hand forward.

Craaack, craack-le-.

A long spear created in Hercules' hand.

One hand wasn't enough, so Hercules extended the other hand.

That's how he created a long Lightning Bolt that he firmly held in both hands.

"How did my father do it?"

Until he got the club, Hercules lived alone with his fists.

Until now, he was barely getting used to the club, but a spear...

"I think it was like this."

Hercules assumed the throwing posture, imitating Zeus.

Under the pit where Foolish Chaos flew and fell.

Pointing the tip of the spear at that place, Hercules flexed his body as if it were a bow.

"... Did I do it?"

Flaash-!

The released spear flew, distorting the air.

The Lightning Bolt that fell to the ground from below raised a giant golden pillar.

Buuum-!

Looking at the column of golden rays rising high.

Hercules lowered both hands.

He couldn't believe it.

He threw the spear with his own hands. He was following in Zeus's footsteps.

Finally, he realized.

Until now, he lived looking at Zeus's back.

Buuum-.

A column of light rose in the distance.

The wave of that force reached here. Although it should be a considerable distance, the fact that it could be confirmed with the naked eye indicated that its size was quite considerable up close.

"It's Hercules, maybe."

The Zeus that YuWon remembered didn't have that much power left.

Moreover, Hercules, who had gathered all the tiles, headed straight to where Zeus was.

At this moment, probably, the fight there would be in full swing.

The probability that the Lightning Bolt was Hercules's was high.

Zap!

And in the opposite direction...

Son OhGong and his clones were pushing Ubbo-Sathla while resisting.

"What power...!"

"Wow. I'm already tired!"

"Hey, hey! Resist more! Don't you have enough power?!"

"You're clone number 29. I'm number 112!"

"Are you arguing about that now? Hey!"

Son OhGong's clones were sweating. Although Son OhGong possessed almost infinite power after devouring all the Divine Peaches of the Celestial Realm, maintaining so many clones was not an easy task.

Ubbo-Sathla was such an enormous presence, holding all of Nibelung.

It wasn't easy to stop that thing.

"Both are fighting hard."

He became anxious.

YuWon's gaze turned to Pandora, who was looking through the slabs.

How much longer will she take?

As he impatiently watched her, their eyes met for a moment.

"Are you done?"

"It's the third time you're asking that."

"...It seems like you haven't finished."

The translation process was going to take time, and it seemed like it was going to last through the night.

Should he break the slabs now, before it's too late?

If he shattered the slabs that had merged in front of him, the problem of Ubbo-Sathla would be immediately resolved.

It had been a long time since his head felt so confused.

He didn't know what was written on the slab. What was the point of fighting like this to read something uncertain?

But still, if the content of that slab was genuinely important...

"What's the right choice?"

While his head spun so confusingly,

"I'm finished."

A word was heard that made his eyes widen.

YuWon, who was absorbed in his thoughts, approached Pandora and asked.

"Really? Did you completely finish the interpretation?"

"Yes. Completely."

"Let me know quickly. Quickly."

Given the intensity of the ongoing battle, impatience increased.

Pandora, who had locked eyes for a moment, began to read the first sentence.

"Yog-Sothoth..."

YuWon's eyes widened at the "Name" mentioned by her.

Yog-Sothoth...

That Name ran down YuWon's spine and made him shudder.

But the surprise didn't end there.

"Shub-Niggurath, Nyarlathotep. Nyog'Sothep..."

The names she mentioned began to appear in a series, and YuWon couldn't help but be amazed at some of the Names, including Shub-Niggurath mentioned second, which he had encountered a few times in the future.

The list of Names continued for quite a while.

From a certain point, the slab was filled with unknown Names.

Naturally, the Names didn't enter the ears easily.

"Were these all the names of the Outers?"

Outer Gods.

Existences that had one, two, or more names over a single Name.

The Names were all different, and, like abilities or items, sometimes Names were transferred or chosen by an owner.

But only one...

The True Name that signified existence never changed or shifted.

And what was written on these slabs was probably those Names.

It couldn't be said that the information was entirely useless.

But still, something didn't fit.

"Did I go through all this trouble just to know these Names?"

At least, a secret about the Outer Gods.

YuWon hoped to gain some key to fight against the Outers based on that information.

"Was all this trouble just for this?"

Tzzt-.

YuWon felt a gaze. He had been distracted thinking about other things. Pandora kept staring at him.

"Are you finished?"

"Yes."

It seems that Pandora mentioned all the Names inscribed on the slab.

Even if it was useless information, not being able to focus on the information was an error on YuWon's part. From the beginning, interpreting the characters written on the slab and reading them was something YuWon had asked her to do.

"I'm sorry. I didn't hear."

"It's okay."

Pandora spoke confidently, turning the slab towards YuWon.

"I've memorized them all."

"You memorized them all? All of those?"

There were easily hundreds of Names.

Seeing, reading, and learning all those Names at once.

"Still, it's fortunate."

YuWon was debating internally whether to listen to that again or just break it, but having learned it all, it seemed there was no need to waste more time.

"Then, now, destroy it."

"Now?"

Pandora raised her head with a surprised expression, as if she was bewildered.

"We haven't finished yet."

"Not yet?"

YuWon had thought that Pandora stopped mentioning the Names because that was all that was written on the slab.

But it turns out she hadn't finished.

"Then why did you stop?"

"It seemed like you weren't concentrating."

"...Yes, it seemed that way. I'm sorry."

The delay was his problem, not Pandora's.

YuWon couldn't blame Pandora.

"The important part starts here."

Pandora, who showed no expression, looked to the other side of the slab.

The slab split into three parts.

Apparently, the information recorded on each slab was different.

"Listen for now."

YuWon didn't have high expectations.

Although he had opened his ears this time unlike before, he couldn't help but internally think that he should finish this as soon as possible.

But...

"These are the Names of all things I have collected."

It wasn't a calm statement from the first sentence.

The concentration increased immediately.

YuWon paid attention to Pandora's words.

"From the beginning to the end, I wrote the Names of the existences I cherished. Some already had Names from the beginning, and others I gave a Name for the first time."

I had the right to do so. No, in fact, only I had the right to do so.

The introduction was long.

As a consideration for the one reading this record, I want to inform you of who I am first.

It cannot be known who you are or where you are from, but that is not important.

Instead, you should only know one thing.

That without knowing the True Name, a worm cannot be turned into a Dragon, and one cannot properly use the Name one has.

So you should surely know my Name.

I am the vile King sitting on the jade throne, preparing for the great chaos that has come and will come.

When all the Names of this world are combined, this Name emerges.

Azathoth, that is.

Chapter 487

C487

"Azatho... Azatho..."

The moment he heard that Name, YuWon murmured the Name as if possessed by something.

He couldn't pronounce the last letter.

Unlike Pandora, YuWon felt the weight of the Name on his body.

It was the name of Danpung, the name of Shub-Niggurath, the name of Foolish Chaos.

It was the beginning of all Names.

"I found a young goat..."

Pandora's words continued, but her voice no longer entered YuWon's ears.

Why?

After hearing the name "Azathoth," YuWon's eyes started to read the small letters written on the slab.

I found a young goat.

She has been following me for days. Will she know who I am? She is quite adorable. Should I take it with me? This is an important decision. Once I give her a Name, I won't be able to go back.

After much contemplation, he gave a name to the young goat. The name was Shub-Niggurath. He also started to grow fond when he gave her a Name.

Following the place where Shub-Niggurath bleated, a small and insignificant child appeared. Strangely, I recalled when I encountered Shub-Niggurath. The strange, skinny child followed me again.

I won't give him food or anything like that. Will he still follow me? I wanted to see how far he would go. Though it was touching, it was also astonishing that a child who seemed to die at any moment had so much strength. Where does he get that strength to follow me?

Finally, he gave a Name to the child as my servant.

Nyarlathotep.

That will be your name from today.

...

That's how he gave Names to everything. Not having a Name is something sad. Even if it's just a beast, a small spark, or a small stone on the ground, all Names have meaning.

He divided his own Name and gave it to them. He didn't mind, as he had many Names. And all of this was precious to him.

But that turned out to be a problem...

YuWon's eyes, reading the tiny letters descending on the slab, gradually widened.

Records on the slab.

Stories of the entity called Azathoth.

YuWon immersed himself in those stories.

Gooooo-.

Under the collapsed mountain.

Hercules, standing on a cloud, held a spear in one hand.

Suddenly, the golden pillar disappeared.

In its place, a dense mist rose over the collapsed mountain.

Hercules kept looking down.

His fingers were ready to throw the Lightning Bolt he held at any moment.

The strongest force in the Tower.

Free handling of the power of electricity.

Both in close combat and from a distance, with the spear, covering all distances.

Hercules became perfect without even realizing it.

Craack-.

Hercules's eyes, which had been looking down for a while, suddenly flashed.

And the next moment...

Flash-!

Once again, the Lightning Bolt that escaped from Hercules' hand fell under the gap where Foolish Chaos was.

An explosion that expanded in all directions along with the Lightning Bolt.

Hercules seemed to be standing unaffected, observing whether Foolish Chaos moved or not.

To make sure he didn't escape, Hercules was defending this place.

Kuuuu-.

As the Lightning Bolt faded away, something slowly leaked out.

Did it finally start moving?

"Yes. He should come out now."

Anyway, he didn't think this guy would die so easily.

Regardless of what others say, this guy was the one who led Zeus to death. Moreover, according to what he heard from YuWon, half the reason the Tower would eventually fall into destruction was because of Foolish Chaos in front of him.

This fight won't end easily.

And Hercules, who hates fights despite his great power, accepted that reality for the first time.

In his current state, he couldn't endure it without venting somewhere.

Bang-!

Kicking the air, Hercules, flying upwards, slowly jumped into the black mist rising.

Whatever was there, it didn't matter at all.

His body was restless, and he couldn't bear it. He couldn't contain himself without mercilessly striking Foolish Chaos's body at that very moment.

Just as he rushed toward Foolish Chaos...

Zzap!

A creepy, cold sensation ran through his body as he felt a chill.

No matter how much anger heated his head, his instincts and intuition did not disappear. Hercules kicked the air, descending to the ground, only to jump back up one step higher.

-What a pity.

Zzz!

The remaining Lightning Bolt in the air was devoured by the shadow.

At the last moment, Hercules saw the sharp fangs hidden in that shadow.

-It would have been good if you took one more step.

Thud!

Zzzzzz, zzzz.

As if it no longer had intentions of hiding, the shadow devoured the entire surrounding ground.

A shadow that devours everything in sight. And within it, a nameless monster with sharp fangs.

Hercules had already witnessed something similar not long ago, in the fight with YuWon.

'Faintly... that's the same.'

Inside the body of Ubbo-Sathla.

The strength YuWon showed in that fight was similar.

The difference was in scale. Foolish Chaos's strength was much larger and showed an overwhelming scale compared to what YuWon had shown.

Hercules's body, facing that gigantic shadow, shivered eerily.

But it was only for a moment.

Crack!

'No.'

Clutching his fist tightly, Hercules opened his eyes.

'It's not completely the same.'

Surely, what was in front of him was similar, but it was a different kind. If the strength YuWon showed was small but unattainable, Foolish Chaos's strength was not so overwhelming as to be dominant.

Once he overcame the fear within him, the tremor in his body quickly stopped.

And so it began...

Tsu, tsu, tsu.

The Lightning emitted from Hercules' body began to push Foolish Chaos's shadow.

["Gigantification" confronts "Foolish Chaos"]

["Lightning Bolt" confronts "Foolish Chaos."]

[The power of Yggdrasil manifests in your body]

[The power of the Giant manifests in your body]

Hwaah!

The darkness dissipated, revealing the hidden figure of Foolish Chaos.

The first thing that caught attention was the "mouth" of the being.

He couldn't help it.

The individual, who had always been hidden by his robe, was a strange mass of black color, without eyes, nose, or ears.

Still, it didn't seem so strange.

'Quite decent compared to what I thought.'

Most of the Outers were like that.

From the beginning, they weren't humans. Moreover, many Outers had forms stranger than the creatures inside the Tower.

Compared to those things, being completely dark, without eyes or nose, seemed almost human, exaggerating a bit.

"Do you think what you see is everything?"

"I hope it isn't."

The longer the fight would last, the better.

At least, that's what Hercules thought.

With a step, Hercules entered the teeth of Foolish Chaos and raised his club.

"Please, please."

On the ground, the war was raging.

Son OhGong's clones stood in front of Ubbo-Sathla. The Nibelung Rankers fought against the Outers emerging from Ubbo-Sathla's body, spreading blood in the battle.

Thud!

Son OhGong landed on Ubbo-Sathla's body.

He held the Ru Yi Bang with both hands.

"Grow..."

Kiiing!

Arcane Power permeated the Ru Yi Bang.

Son OhGong shouted louder than usual.

Ruyi!

Baaang!

The Ru Yi Bang, now enormously large, descended onto Ubbo-Sathla's body, crushing it.

Ru Yi Bang.

Originally a pillar used to measure the depth of the ocean, it was a column of great weight.

The weight of that pillar pinned the gigantic body of Ubbo-Sathla to the ground.

Crunch, crunch.

Ubbo-Sathla's body twisted under the pressure of the Ru Yi Bang.

Ubbo-Sathla was an entity the size of an island holding Nibelung. No matter how large and heavy the Ru Yi Bang was, it couldn't crush Ubbo-Sathla indefinitely.

"Stay still..."

Kwaaack!

Son OhGong's eyes narrowed vertically.

Veins on the back of his hand burst as he lifted the immense Ru Yi Bang.

Boooom.

The immense Ru Yi Bang cut through the clouds.

"Come on, man!"

Son OhGong lifted the Ru Yi Bang with the palm of his hand and swung it with all his power.

Swoosh!

Ubbo-Sathla, which had been moving before, sank back into the ground. Son OhGong, who had already swung the Ru Yi Bang several times, stopped on top of Ubbo-Sathla's body to take a breath.

"Huf, Huuh..."

They were just five hundred clones. Some of them joined the Nibelung Rankers to contain the Outers, while the rest moved to face Ubbo-Sathla.

To Son OhGong, who enjoyed the fight, it was starting to get boring.

No...

This was far from the exciting fight he expected.

"It's the first time I've had such a boring fight."

Ubbo-Sathla couldn't be defeated by external power. Even the most powerful object in the Tower, Gungnir, had the same problem.

Perhaps for that reason?

As he fought, Son OhGong felt like he was hitting an unbreakable wall.

It was really a boring situation.

Of course...

That doesn't mean the situation was difficult.

Rather, it was positive.

'The fact that this guy is still alive means interpretation is possible.'

Others would have already secured the slabs. That's why Ubbo-Sathla was unleashing this chaos. YuWon brought Pandora to interpret the writing on the slabs, with the small possibility that she could read it.

And now that that assumption had been confirmed.

Son OhGong was also eager to find out what secrets were hidden within.

'Everything is fine except...'

Crunch.

Ubbo-Sathla twisted again as it stood up.

The simple fact that a whale the size of an island was moving was already a catastrophe. Every time it moved, more clones appeared, being swept away by its movements.

"Aren't you moving a bit slow?"

Swoosh.

Leave him with this boring job while he dealt with more exciting things.

With that in mind, Son OhGong grabbed the Ru Yi Bang again.

Just as he was about to slam the Ru Yi Bang back into Ubbo-Sathla's back...

Swoosh.

Zap!

The world around Son OhGong turned black.

Ubbo-Sathla's body, covered by darkness, and Son OhGong, standing on that body, stood frozen in confusion.

"...eh?"

Ubbo-Sathla's body was swallowed by an enormous shadow.

Chapter 488

C488

Kwaaang!

The golden glow pushed back the darkness. From within it, hidden fangs sank into Hercules' shoulder.

Buwoong...

That's when the club moved.

As if it had been waiting.

The club precisely broke the fangs.

Crack!

Fragments of fangs shattered.

Brushing them away with his palm, Hercules advanced forward.

In the deepest shadows... towards "Foolish Chaos."

Bang!

The lightning-wrapped fist thrust forward. The shadows cleared, revealing Foolish Chaos.

"I got you."

Baaang!

The fist struck Foolish Chaos.

For a moment, he thought he had him. But Foolish Chaos's body dispersed, turning back into shadows that enveloped Hercules.

With no time to be surprised, the body reacted first. No.

The electricity reacted.

Buwoong...

Hercules' club struck the ground.

Bum!

From the ground struck by the club, lightning burst in all directions. The fangs aiming at Hercules from all sides were eliminated by the lightning, revealing Foolish Chaos hidden among them.

Tsutsu, tsu...

Hercules, wrapped in lightning, stared intently at Foolish Chaos.

In the golden eyes, Foolish Chaos's figure was reflected. Despite its threatening power, it seemed unwilling to fight seriously.

"Are you going to keep running away?"

"You're not The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal. You're Hercules."

An unexpected response.

But that response distorted Hercules' expression.

"The Giant Slayer. A powerful warrior with the strongest body in the Tower. And the blood of Zeus."

Limited but crucial information.

Foolish Chaos was trying to convey something: I know you well, so this fight is in my hands.

"It's been a little over a year since you started handling that power. Always relying on that single body."

Flash!

A flash passed by Foolish Chaos.

"It seems you're in a hurry."

"You talk too much."

"Yes, but there's no other choice. You don't have the overflowing Arcane Power like The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal."

Baaang!

As if with no intention to listen more, Foolish Chaos's body was covered in Golden Lightning Bolt.

The shadows flew as Foolish Chaos split into multiple forms in front and behind Hercules.

"You seem quite angry. Jumping around without considering the front and rear."

"I said it clearly. I'm not angry."

"I know more than you think. Both The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal, and Kim YuWon."

Foolish Chaos's next words were conclusive.

"And also Zeus."

Tsput...

The distance between Hercules and Foolish Chaos narrowed.

Boom, the club reduced the distance and crashed into the ground.

Kwaaaah!

The shadows surrounding the area tore apart as Hercules leaped like an angry beast.

Despite his threatening movements, Foolish Chaos didn't stop his provocations.

"Thanks to you, it was easy to kill him. Because I thought he would make such a foolish choice."

To say he killed him easily was a lie.

Foolish Chaos originally planned to use Zeus to provoke the Gigantification and annihilate the Giants.

However, that plan backfired, and Zeus became a powerful enemy who stabbed him in the heart with a spear.

'I lost dozens of Names and was damaged again.'

Due to the aftermath of that battle, Foolish Chaos couldn't fight as usual in this situation.

That was the reason he didn't face Hercules head-on.

'I'll eliminate Hercules here too.'

Hercules was a tough opponent.

His strength, endurance, and mobility were astonishing.

If there was a flaw, it was that, unlike Zeus, he couldn't use Golden Lightning Bolt for a long time.

But even that problem would surely be resolved over time.

"That mouth..."

Flash~

Hercules shook his fist.

"Shut up!"

The thread of reason was gradually breaking.

Hercules was clearly vulnerable to provocation. Foolish Chaos continued to distance himself from Hercules, devouring his Arcane Power.

'If this continues a little more...'

Drops of sweat began to emerge from Hercules' body.

Although his endurance was strong as steel, his body and Arcane Power couldn't withstand the constant use of Lightning Bolt if he didn't rest.

'I can cut his neck.'

A little more.

Just a little more.

In that brief moment.

["Foolish Chaos" faces an even greater chaos.]

["Amorphous Chaos" faces "Foolish Chaos."]

Stop~

A message that momentarily halted their movements resonated.

"It can't be..."

And then, in that brief instant...

Boom!

Hercules' fist struck Foolish Chaos's face.

Crack!

The Nibelung Rankers who were in the midst of battle stopped for a moment.

The Outers fighting against them also paused.

They had no other choice.

Probably, there wouldn't be many people who could take this calmly in the face of the scene before their eyes.

The massive whale covering the sky, Ubbo-Sathla, was completely shrouded in black shadow.

"What the hell is that?"

"Has Hades arrived?"

"It's not that... Hey! Wake up!"

Thud.

The Rankers who were watching the scene one by one lost consciousness and collapsed. Some of Son OhGong's copies lost part of their Arcane Power and vanished, and the tentacles of the Outers twisted until they collapsed to the ground.

Thus, the fight entered a brief state of truce.

The knights lowered their weapons and looked at the sky.

"Seriously, what's happening?"

Amidst the confusion on the ground...

"...."

Silence~

Son OhGong stood on Ubbo-Sathla, which was being devoured by the jaws of the shadow.

He felt a creepy sensation. Not only was it piercing through the tough skin of Ubbo-Sathla, but it was also puncturing the hard skin of Ubbo-Sathla, which couldn't even be penetrated by Ru Yi Bang and Gungnir.

The most chilling part was that the scene unfolding before him didn't feel unfamiliar.

'Kim YuWon, that bastard...'

This shadow...

And this familiar yet ominous energy...

It was like when Shub-Niggurath was first revealed in the Tower.

Right after the fight, when Son OhGong tried to eat the purple egg that YuWon had.

"Before that, let go of the egg."

"Oh, right."

At that moment, OhGong didn't consider it so dangerous.

Even though he bit Shub-Niggurath's neck, that was it.

OhGong thought that jaw was just a small, sharp pin.

"Enough now."

"Isn't it fun?"

He did it for that reason.

It didn't seem dangerous.

It seemed like he could beat it even if that jaw came at him.

But now...

Crack.

That egg-shaped toy from back then was biting into Ubbo-Sathla's body.

Gulp.

Son OhGong involuntarily swallowed saliva due to the tension. It's not like those fangs were coming at him right now.

No...

This was terror...

'Could I die... too?'

A question mark floated in his head.

Son OhGong didn't easily feel fear. That wasn't just because his nature was brave and fearless.

After devouring all the Immortal Peaches and becoming immortal...

Son OhGong could fight with the best weapon, which was "never dying."

Only once before had he felt the threat of death.

But today...

That one moment doubled.

Thud.

Steps that fell silently.

Son OhGong's ears perked up as his head turned.

On Ubbo-Sathla's back, covered in shadows.

YuWon was walking slowly.

The job is done...

Son OhGong, who tried to call YuWon by waving his hand, stopped with his mouth open.

No sound came out. Even though he was sure he had spoken.

A creepy presence was felt.

No, it wasn't exactly a presence.

It was a chill.

Crunch, crunch.

The ground under his feet froze.

It was like being at the center of the universe. Although YuWon looked like he was walking away somewhere, he felt a strange sense of eeriness.

Surely, on the outside, it was the Kim YuWon he knew.

'But... he seems... different.'

They had fought together and shared many moments; OhGong considered him a companion and friend. Unlike his carefree appearance, OhGong boasted that his sharpness was the best in the Tower.

But in OhGong's eyes, YuWon seemed different from usual.

Sathla

A chill ran down his spine.

Kwaaah~

The moment he heard the voice, OhGong almost aimed the Ru Yi Bang he held in his hand.

The voice undoubtedly belonged to YuWon.

He couldn't forget that voice.

His face was also the same.

He was surely using YuWon's appearance.

But...

'That bastard Kim YuWon...'

OhGong was completely sure.

Frrr~

What weirdo got into your body?

Behind the YuWon reflected in the Golden Cinder Eyes, a white-haired man dressed in black appeared.

Who the hell is that?

Yuwon's lips moved.

"I don't remember giving you that Name."

He had a thoughtful expression on his face.

And OhGong furrowed his brow, not understanding the meaning of those words.

'Name? What Name?'

Meanwhile, the teeth continued to pierce Ubbo-Sathla's skin.

Ubbo-Sathla's body writhed and screamed soundlessly.

It could be felt that Ubbo-Sathla's body was slowly falling downward.

'This lunatic...'

Muttering a curse, Son OhGong called for his cloud.

It descended before Ubbo-Sathla fell, and together with his clones, he pointed the Ru Yi Bang upwards.

"Grow, Ruyi-."

Baaang-!

OhGong and his clones extended the Ru Yi Bang to lift the falling Ubbo-Sathla.

If Ubbo-Sathla fell here, the Rankers below probably wouldn't survive.

Grg, grrr-

While OhGong and his clones lifted Ubbo-Sathla, YuWon at the top finally sneered.

"Is that guy also starting to create Names?"

Although the distance was long, YuWon's expression was clearly visible to OhGong.

However...

What that expression meant couldn't be determined.

Was he happy or angry?

But one thing was clear.

'That's not Kim YuWon.'

"Entrusting my record to that dirty thing... Hey, you."

Then it happened.

The incomprehensible words YuWon was muttering changed, and out-of-context words slipped through.

"Stop fooling around and finish it quickly. Don't tire people out."

Clearly, the face and voice were the same.

But the tone, the atmosphere, and the expression suddenly changed as if it were a completely different person.

"Eh?"

The tensions and fear that had taken over his body until now disappeared completely.

OhGong, who was looking at YuWon from afar through the Golden Cinder Eyes, scratched his head.

This was also something new.

Seeing two people in one.

"Now, is it Kim YuWon... right?"

Chapter 489

C489

Is that person Kim YuWon or not?

A question arose in Son OhGong's mind.

A face with different expressions.

The atmosphere, and the image reflected in the Golden Cinder Eyes, kept changing constantly.

So it was for a moment.

"Alright. So be it."

YuWon, who spoke again with another expression, leaned his body and placed his hand on Ubbo-Sathla's back.

Shoaaa!

The darkness enveloping Ubbo-Sathla's body dispersed.

Ubbo-Sathla, which was already shrouded in black darkness, its form unseen, turned into ashes within and scattered across the sky.

'Disappeared?'

Ubbo-Sathla's traces vanished.

The heavy weight he held with the Ru Yi Bang felt increasingly lighter.

An island-sized creature disappeared before his eyes.

Not to mention its size, it was a creature with skin so tough that it wouldn't even be pierced by the Gungnir spear.

"Shrink."

Swooosh-.

The Ru Yi Bang returned to Son OhGong's hand.

From a pillar measuring the length of the sea, Ru Yi Bang transformed again into a long, slender staff hanging from Son OhGong's back.

When Ubbo-Sathla disappeared, the clones sustained by a large amount of Arcane Power also vanished.

Pum, puff, puff, puff!

As all the clones disappeared, the headache vibrating over OhGong lessened a bit. Despite having almost infinite power, maintaining hundreds of clones required immense mental strength.

"Hmm..."

Although he had been through a lot, he didn't feel like he had fought properly.

All the while, he focused solely on stopping Ubbo-Sathla.

Son OhGong naturally looked at YuWon with some regret.

The figure of YuWon, standing unperturbed as if he had a foothold in the air.

But still...

'I don't want to fight with something like that.'

Son OhGong couldn't easily think of fighting against YuWon.

Although he didn't know who was inside his body, it was a celestial existence.

"I give up. I give up."

"What are you giving up on?"

Son OhGong turned around abruptly, surprised.

It's unclear when he arrived, but YuWon approached silently.

"Hey, when did you get here? Good to see you!"

"Good to see me? And why are you so uneasy?"

A greeting as if nothing had happened.

Son OhGong, hesitating, took a step away from YuWon.

Son OhGong's appearance, who would normally confront anyone confidently and openly, was like that of a guard dog on guard against an unknown person.

"Son OhGong, right?"

At that moment.

YuWon's mouth opened, and a strange voice came out.

"That cheeky kid from back then."

Although he wouldn't have shown signs, behind YuWon, in the background, another person could be glimpsed.

He would have spoken openly and proudly as always. But today, Son OhGong constantly felt like he was becoming smaller.

"Do I...know you?"

"Yes. That audacious and noisy guy who..."

Again, he changed his expression and tone.

"If you've finished your work, disappear soon."

"...?"

With the ever-changing personality, Son OhGong looked at YuWon with a perplexed expression.

"Have you gone crazy?"

"...Yes, I suppose."

"What does that 'yes, I suppose' mean?"

"Anyone who sees me might think I'm crazy. Not just you."

With a slightly confused answer, YuWon turned quickly.

YuWon's view as he turned his head revealed the Nibelung Rankers who were taking care of comrades who were exhausted or unconscious.

Moreover...

Kyaah!

The Dragons began to move.

Towards their home. Towards the nest.

"This is not over yet."

YuWon's steps began to follow them.

OhGong, who naturally followed, asked as if he had suddenly remembered.

"By the way, where is Hercules?"

"I'll explain it to you later."

The distance was quite long.

It would take quite some time to reach there by running.

"Quick, call the Flying Nimbus."

The Dragons were passed one after another. Although they were Dragons with exceptional mobility, they couldn't compare to the speed of the Flying Nimbus.

However, there was someone who arrived one step faster than the Flying Nimbus.

Are you also here? It was the Dragon King Fafnir.

Through his figure, anger could be perceived.

His nest had already disappeared without a trace.

Crash, crash.

Under the collapsed hills, Hercules could be seen standing, emitting a faint light.

...In such a short time, has it turned into this? After the battle with the Outers, Fafnir returned to his shattered nest.

His eyes widened.

He approached Hercules, who stood beneath the collapsed mountain with an expression of helplessness, while looking at his own palms.

Thud!

The ground trembled.

The sorrow and anger of losing his nest directed at Hercules, who initiated the battle in this place.

At that moment...

Why don't you listen to what he has to say?

YuWon stood in Fafnir's path as he approached Hercules.

Fafnir's eyes turned to YuWon.

Regardless of misunderstandings, the fact that this guy ruined our home doesn't change. I've told you before. Now is not the time for us to fight amongst ourselves.

That doesn't mean I have to forgive this guy. I think the reason all this has turned into this is that other guys have meddled. You shouldn't take it out on the wrong person just to vent your anger immediately.

Grrr.

YuWon's hand, which was blocking Fafnir, tensed.

"But if..."

Shh, shh!

A shadow rose behind YuWon.

"If you're going to keep fighting, then there's nothing I can do."

There's nothing I can do...

It wasn't explained what that meant.

But it was enough.

The shadow that appeared behind YuWon was the monster that devoured Ubbo-Sathla in an instant.

What was that thing?

-... Are you threatening me?

"If words don't work."

-Well, I have no choice but to let it go. Because I've already seen what that thing can do.

The energy flowing around Fafnir disappeared.

Although his nest was in ruins, he couldn't afford to destroy his own kind here.

YuWon and Son OhGong behind him had enough power to do so.

Moreover, members of his race were also exhausted from the great battle.

-But remember this. If he doesn't apologize formally later, we won't let this pass.

"I'll convey it."

Hercules will probably apologize.

He wasn't a fool who only knew how to fight, like Son OhGong. He was not unaware that this place was the Dragons' nest.

However, the reason he had to fight here was probably.

Zeus.

It was probably because of his death.

So...

YuWon, ignoring the commotion around him, approached Hercules, who was standing silently.

He was surely dealing with Foolish Chaos here.

Although he lost, at least he was safe.

"It's a shame he lost sight of it, but I'm glad he's safe."

YuWon felt fortunate that Hercules was alive.

Foolish Chaos.

It was still a challenging figure for Hercules to handle.

The Nibelung Rankers headed to different floors.

A world that turned into ruins due to Ubbo-Sathla. With the anxiety that something like this might happen, they moved to different floors.

In the desolate land where no one was left, YuWon met Hercules.

"... So that's what happened."

Hercules recounted what had happened so far.

The fights that took place here.

What happened to Zeus.

It wasn't a long story.

Hercules also knew no more than what he had seen with his own eyes.

However...

"He left earlier than I thought."

YuWon looked at the ranking recorded in the kit and came to a definite conclusion.

Zeus's name had disappeared from the ranking.

The disappearance from the ranking meant the Ranker's death.

YuWon thought this would happen eventually, but it happened faster than he expected.

"I could only land one blow."

Kwak!

With an aggrieved expression, he muttered the words through gritted teeth.

"At the end. Just one blow."

Wajak-.

It was unclear where Son OhGong's head was, but he pulled an apple from his inventory and ate it.

It seems he was quite hungry after such a long fight.

"He's not even a coward, but he ran away."

"Why do you always chew while you talk?"

"Because I can."

Ujuk, ujuk-.

Despite YuWon's pursuit, Son OhGong remained steadfast. After devouring the remaining apple, he took out dried meat and grabbed it with his hand.

Elsewhere, Pandora was bandaging the wounded body of Hargan.

Fortunately, of the five comrades in this fight, no one was seriously injured.

"But it's strange."

"What thing?"

"That guy running away. It doesn't make sense."

Although his words rushed out as he hurriedly stuffed something into his mouth, they came from the experience of the fight with Foolish Chaos, not from his head.

Hercules made a perplexed expression, as if asking what the hell he was saying.

But YuWon also agreed with those words.

"If he were in perfect condition, there would be no way he would have run away from Hercules, who was exhausted after the fight with Ubbo-Sathla."

Under different circumstances, the presence of Foolish Chaos that was here until recently was clearly real.

So, probably, Hercules would have had difficulties by himself.

'Zeus, did that guy do something?'

He fought Foolish Chaos and died.

But the Zeus that YuWon knew wasn't someone who would just come here and senselessly take his own life.

Thoughts of caution for a moment.

He was sure.

'Yes, he did. He did.'

The situation was taking shape.

Hercules was quieter than usual.

He wanted to do something, but there was no obvious way to do it.

Before gathering here, YuWon looked for Zeus once.

'I can't find his soul.'

It's possible not to find the body of a dead person.

Even the Dragon's nest has disappeared without a trace.

If Zeus and Foolish Chaos had a fight, it wouldn't have been strange for some corpses to be destroyed.

But souls were a different story.

['The Star That Brings Destruction' can't find the soul.]

The Star That Brings Destruction.

A name that uses Divine Power to drag the dead into the world of the living.

Although it couldn't fully resurrect the dead, he didn't know if it could at least temporarily revive Zeus as an undead.

But for some reason, there were no dead souls around.

It wasn't that it was difficult to find the dead, but not seeing Zeus, who had just died, was strange.

There was nothing to dig into.

But indeed, there was one thing.

There was a corner that had been constantly questioning.

'Is it Mimir?'

Mimir, who lost two eyes. One was used in the transaction with Foolish Chaos, but he didn't know the origin of the other.

But what if Zeus took that eye...?

YuWon's gaze turned to Hercules.

Unlike Son OhGong, who was busy chewing, he was much quieter than usual.

It seemed he was trying not to show anything, but the impact was evident.

'...It's still unclear, so there's no need to give false hope.'

Even YuWon, who thought of Mimir's eyes, didn't know what Zeus was preparing.

It was a situation where it wasn't a good choice to stir up Hercules's emotions with unnecessary words.

'Zeus, what have you done?'

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"That face has a lot of history behind it."

Son OhGong once again took out a fruit whose name he didn't know and put it in his mouth.

He stared at YuWon's face and asked perplexedly, "Or is it a face that hides something?"

Although he thought there were no changes in YuWon's expression.

YuWon met the gaze of Son OhGong and Hercules. Even though he had carried the Golden Cinder Eyes for over a thousand years without using its ability, his visual acuity was impressive.

But it wasn't the time to say unnecessary words here.

"Me?"

In response to YuWon's brazen question, Son OhGong opened his eyes and asked, "The one from before."

Fortunately, Son OhGong's question wasn't related to Zeus.

"What was it exactly? Or rather, who was it?"

"Ah, that."

He had already tried to say it even before Son OhGong asked.

"Do you remember the little one I used to carry with me?"

"Danpung? That one with the weird name?"

"Yes."

"...So, it was him?"

The image of Danpung, who used to stick to YuWon's side, came to Son OhGong's mind.

Hercules was also in the same situation.

At first, he was a small figure the size of a palm, a tiny doll. Although he had grown a bit, he still looked about three or four years old at most.

And now, that guy was the one who inhabited YuWon's body a moment ago.

"The one I saw was a bit different."

"In a strict sense, he's a bit different. His appearance, his power, his Name."

"But why?"

"Because Danpung is a part of him."

There wasn't much to say about Azathoth.

YuWon also had to learn more about him.

However, the only certainty was that his existence was like a bomb.

"Are you okay?"

"What?"

"This is not something new, it seems."

YuWon had experienced similar situations several times.

In the fight against Shub-Niggurath and in the battle against Tulzscha, someone else had joined YuWon's body.

Danpung had said it clearly.

It would be dangerous.

He probably referred to this 'danger.'

But.

"Now I know that guy's name."

Even so, something had changed.

"It won't be the same as before."

Name.

Until now, YuWon didn't fully understand the importance of Names.

But now he knew.

He knew the power a Name held.

Where it came from and who granted it.

Once he knew, it was undoubtedly different.

'Azathoth.'

When he first heard that Name through Pandora, YuWon didn't find it so strange.

He was sure he had heard that Name somewhere.

Azathoth, that was the Name Danpung murmured.

'If I could make this Name mine-.'

Azathoth.

Azathoth.

Azathoth...

He repeated it several times in his mind, as Danpung had done.

'We might win this battle.'

For the first time in YuWon's mind, he imagined a battle in which he would emerge victorious.

Tock, tock, tock...

Everyone was asleep.

Hercules remained seated in his place.

Son OhGong, after filling his stomach, fell asleep immediately. The way he snored was so loud that Pandora, who was listening, covered Son OhGong's nostrils with her fingers.

Hercules also needed to rest.

He felt this sense of exhaustion for the first time. Beyond the completely depleted Arcane Power, he felt heavy as if he had consumed a lot of water.

"Everyone is asleep."

Hercules, who was staring at the fire, raised his head upon suddenly hearing a voice.

It was YuWon.

YuWon: "If you have something to say, say it."

Hercules: "What is there to say?"

YuWon: "Zeus."

Hercules's lifeless eyes hesitated at the mention of that name.

Zeus.

That name shook Hercules's inner being.

But...

"I have nothing to say."

As he did before Foolish Chaos, Hercules concealed his thoughts once again.

YuWon, as if he had expected it, clicked his tongue briefly.

"There must be something."

"There's nothing!"

"I've heard about it once, but I'll listen again."

Those words left Hercules speechless.

YuWon already knew how Hercules felt about Zeus. He couldn't deceive him even if he tried.

Hercules let out a long sigh.

"I hate my father."

"I used to hate my father."

Time was the only thing that differed; still, they were the same person.

The following conversation was similar.

"My mother died because of that bastard's plans. How could I feel good about it?"

Hercules's mother, Alcmena.

Zeus never loved her for a single moment.

"My father never loved anyone. Neither my mother nor me."

"Yes. That's why you abandoned him, right? As his son."

"Damn it. You know it well."

An uneasy curse escaped his lips.

Thus, it was the second time he heard a curse from Hercules.

Probably, the reason they used the same curse in the same situation was that there were no words that better represented Hercules's feelings.

"Yes, I did. I abandoned him then. I couldn't forgive him. So we fought."

In Hercules's mind, he recalled the day he fought against Zeus for the first time.

Destruction of Olympus.

On that day, he fought against Zeus with the help of Poseidon, Hades, and Kim YuWon.

When he thought about how he felt in that fight, the current feeling was truly incomprehensible.

On that day, Hercules really intended to kill Zeus.

But he couldn't do it.

It was because of Asgard.

"Afterwards, I tried not to think about it. I had brought down my father with my own hands, so I thought I should stop. That we should become strangers."

Hercules was calling Zeus 'father' again, as he used to.

It was as if nothing had changed.

"But my father kept looking at me. I was created by him. From my birth, I was called the Hero of the Gigantomachy, and I inherited this power."

Craack, craaack-le.

A Lightning Bolt emerged from Hercules' hand.

Normally, aside from his Gigantification, he didn't use special abilities. Although he possessed Arcane Power, he had no affinity, and Hercules was known as the representative of strength in the Tower.

However, Zeus transmitted his Lightning Bolt to him.

That's how Zeus finally completed Hercules.

"Isn't it ridiculous? Calling this 'father.'"

Creating a child to satisfy one's own desires. Zeus showed no consideration for Hercules during that process.

Neither the affection a father should give nor the respect that should be received as a person.

But Zeus and Hercules were different.

"My father didn't love my mother or me. But still..."

Hercules, at a loss for words, lowered his head.

"But it seems my father was my father. From what I see."

Blood ties. Family. Son. Father.

The relationship that begins with birth has a spell that is not easy to break.

Hercules tried to cut it.

In the end, he couldn't.

'Is it good or stupid?'

The Zeus known to the world was clearly a great king.

He established Olympus along with Hades and Poseidon, and he pioneered various regions of the Tower, contributing to ensuring the safety of Players and residents.

But he wasn't a great father.

Although others didn't know it, Hercules had no reason to mourn Zeus's death.

"Still, after saying it, I feel a little better. A little."

"Well then."

"..."

Thud, clank.

Hercules fell silent again.

Both of them stared at the campfire for a while. It would probably take quite some time to calm these complex feelings.

During that time, YuWon thought of staying by Hercules' side.

Drrrrrrr.

The sound of Son OhGong's snoring could be heard from afar.

Far away, Hargan woke up from sleep and complained about Son OhGong's snoring.

After the serious conversation, this comedic situation made YuWon laugh. Hercules also chuckled lightly.

Then, suddenly.

'But something is strange.'

YuWon remembered a fact he had forgotten until now.

He turned his head to look at Son OhGong. Son OhGong still hadn't woken up, even with Pandora holding his nostrils.

If Zeus died here, why is he still alive in the future?

Purple-covered sky.

Under that sky, on the black-tinted earth, Odin's face faintly reflected in a small pond.

"Mimir, that guy..."

With white hair, he grabbed a fishing rod and muttered with displeasure.

"What the hell does he want me to do here looking at this?"

Odin looked at the fishing rod in his hand.

It was a memento from Vishnu, who did not return from the battle against Foolish Chaos.

YuWon had returned to the past half a year ago, and, a month later...

Mimir, who suddenly woke up, asked Odin.

"Where is Vishnu's fishing rod?"

"The fishing rod? Why are you looking for it?"

"Quickly go to a nearby pond with that. Go and fish."

"What are you suddenly talking about?"

"No nonsense..."

Mimir, who had forcibly awakened, fell asleep again.

Had he awakened forcibly in this way?

If he even resisted the Curse of Knowledge, waking up for a moment, he must have had a valid reason.

With that in mind, several months had passed since he arrived at the pond with the fishing rod Vishnu left.

"It's boring."

"So it seems."

Thump!

Suddenly, a figure approached behind Odin.

It was a quite large sound of footsteps. It came closer and sat beside Odin.

It was Hercules.

"How's the fishing going?"

"I don't know. What the hell am I supposed to fish in a pond where not even a fish lives?"

"Even so, others envy you. Is it easy to fish idly in this world?"

"I don't do it because I want to."

"Is that so?"

Hercules picked up a random stone and threw it into the pond.

Although he threw it lightly, the stone bounced several times on the water's surface and sank.

"Kim YuWon went to the past half a year ago."

"Half a year? Has it already been so long since I've only fished here?"

"It seems like time flies when you spend it quietly."

"Really?"

It wasn't a fun conversation at all. Moreover, Hercules wasn't someone who made conversations entertaining.

However, because it had been so long since he talked with someone, even this conversation seemed quite amusing to Odin.

"Son OhGong decided to be the next one."

At Hercules' words, Odin frowned.

"Aren't you the one?"

"That's right."

"That monkey guy is quite unstable."

After YuWon, the next to be sent back to the past.

The candidate was obviously one of Son OhGong or Hercules. Initially, there were three candidates, but now only two remained.

Personally, Odin recommended Hercules. But curiously, Hercules recommended Son OhGong, and the next on the list was decided as Son OhGong.

"He'll be better than me."

"Because you don't have the confidence to fight Zeus when you go back?"

"I don't deny that."

"How cowardly. Ugh."

Odin still seemed displeased with the idea of sending Son OhGong.

Certainly, Son OhGong was strong, but he also had an unpredictable side, like a bomb. Hercules knew that, but he trusted YuWon, who had already gone.

"Anyway, I plan to send Son OhGong as soon as Mimir wakes up. It'll be within a month, so make sure to say goodbye before that."

"Even without that, I've been thinking of stopping fishing in this annoying pond. What could I catch anyway...?"

Plash!

At that moment...

After several months of inactivity, there was a sign that something hooked onto Vishnu's fishing rod.

"Did you catch something?"