

## **With The Gods 501**

Chapter 501

C501

In the dark space between the rocks...

Thuud-!

A long arm pushed through the rocks.

Even though the broken rock fragments quickly repaired to stop him, it was useless.

Clang-!

Another arm broke the rock that was being repaired. White hair slid into the rocks and fluttered.

"Ah, let's go in a bit!"

Though he was unlikely to understand the words, Son OhGong kept muttering. With the hand holding Ru Yi Bang, he looked into the dark space opening before him.

It wasn't a small space.

Daoloth's interior. Given his great stature, the space inside his body was by no means small.

Thud-!

Ru Yi Bang struck the ground.

With intensely burning eyes, he gazed beyond the dark cave.

Step by step...

He walked through the cave. The flames emanating from his eyes brightly illuminated his surroundings.

The end of the cave...

"As I thought, he hides well."

There was a small and strange shape visible to OhGong's eyes.

A doll with a human head, and the shapes and positions of the eyes, nose, and mouth were highly distorted.

The doll had an appearance that did not make it clear whether it was made of stone or iron.

That figure was Daoloth.

Everything seen from the outside was a massive shell to conceal him.

Thud-.

Son OhGong walked towards Daoloth.

This was the second time they met.

Recalling that moment, ferocity bubbled up, and strength instinctively accumulated in Ru Yi Bang.

Creak-

He was a creature made of rock harder than steel.

Only Son OhGong, with his Golden Cinder Eyes, could properly see Daoloth. Other companions, even Odin, couldn't see Daoloth correctly and threw Gungnir at the illusions surrounding Daoloth.

As a result, Son OhGong lost half of Ru Yi Bang during the fight with Daoloth at that time.

"Now it will be different."

Thud-

Son OhGong walked towards Daoloth.

Creak-

Daoloth made a sound like rusty metal as he looked at Son OhGong.

"I already fought you once, and..."

Boooom-

Ru Yi Bang elongated at the same time Son OhGong swung it.

Crash-!

Ru Yi Bang struck Daoloth's head. Daoloth's head tilted to the side and trembled.

"I can fight better this time."

Fwoosh-

Son OhGong's eyes widened from side to side.

Insisting on fighting one on one was not merely stubbornness.

He lost many companions in the fight with Daoloth. With the help of companions who could not properly see Daoloth's true nature, Son OhGong managed to break Dallos's heart.

It was a half-victory.

Swoosh-

Son OhGong's body turned towards Daoloth's back.

Creak-

Daoloth, whose head had bent to the side, straightened up again after being struck by Ru Yi Bang.

Towards Daoloth's chest, Son OhGong advanced with a punch.

"That guy-."

Punch~

The punch connected lightly.

"Is this how he did it?"

[Hundred Steps Divine Fist ()]

Swoosh-!

Quad, quaddrddd-!

Daoloth's body, thrown against the wall, opened as if splitting apart. The immense sound resonated like an earthquake, making the vast cave shake.

Hundred Steps Divine Fist. ()

The best Shaolin Martial Art, once used by Tathagata, who once possessed Son OhGong's body.

"Oh, it worked. I did it."

After displaying it with his hand, Son OhGong twirled his arm with enthusiasm.

Although he practiced a few times when he fought against Hercules, succeeding in a real situation was a completely different experience.

Of course...

If Tathagata had been alive to witness this, he might have gone crazy with indignation.

"What are you doing? Rock."

So, towards Son OhGong, pointing with his fingers.

"Aren't you going to fight?"

Daoloth, lifting his head, quickly approached.

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Thud, rumble-

The sound of the trembling earth did not stop. Screams and the sounds of battle mingled, and the smell of blood stung the nose.

"Asgard!"

"For Asgard!"

Asgard.

The Great Guild and the country founded by Odin.

Many Rankers were fighting for it.

'How long do we have to wait?'

Odin thought as he punched the approaching Outers with his fists.

This fight was not enough with Asgard alone.

More companions were needed. Just like when they fought against Shub-Niggurath on Reconciliation Day, everyone had to join forces.

Clang-!

It was at that moment...

A golden Lightning Bolt pierced the battlefield. The Outers turned black and turned into ashes that scattered on the ground.

'Zeus?'

Swish-

Odin turned his head and saw a large, muscular man.

With golden and black mixed hair and golden eyes. It was the High-Ranker who punched from a distance, releasing a Lightning Bolt.

It was Hercules.

'Right, Zeus is no longer with us.'

Zeus disappeared from the ranking.

It was not a difficult situation to understand. He knew he had been in danger for a long time.

It was a pity.

Because there would be no one who could show their presence as much as Zeus on a battlefield on such a large scale.

He had a large amount of Arcane Power that even Odin respected, and the Lightning he spread across the sky had a range wide enough to encompass the entire battlefield.

On the other hand, Hercules, who obtained the Lightning Bolt, was more specialized in melee combat than Zeus.

"Aren't you looking too much in that direction?"

Step-!

Through the path Hercules opened.

There was a group of people walking on that path.

The man leading the way was quite familiar.

A man in a red dragon robe, leading countless warriors.

Chun Mujin, the Heavenly Demon.

Chun Mujin's followers, including the Heavenly Demon Cult, stepped onto the battlefield.

Now, they were reinforcements from the prominent "Murim" Great Guild.

"I couldn't bring many. In a battlefield like this, those who aren't Rankers won't be very useful."

"You did well. Thank you for coming."

Odin extended his hand to shake hands with Chun Mujin. Meanwhile, he examined the faces of the followers accompanying him.

They were Ranker Martial Artists from the Murim Guild, mostly leaders of their respective Martial Sects.

'The Heavenly Demon is undoubtedly a great force.'

Although Murim was composed of many Martial Artists, high-level experts were rare. However, Chun Mujin, from the start, was a High-Ranker with exceptional skills even among Murim people.

Therefore, despite not being very active, his ranking was slightly above Brunhilde's.

Of course, it wouldn't be easy to turn the situation around even with Chun Mujin's help.

"I brought a good friend."

"Friend?"

"He said he won't make the same mistake again-."

Fireee~

A burning heat was felt from afar.

The presence, initially seeming small, quickly grew larger. It was a quite familiar feeling, not new to him.

"I got a very old disciple in my last days."

'Surt?'

Surt's figure briefly crossed Odin's mind.

He had thought he had forgotten it, but apparently not.

Fortunately, the confusion didn't last long.

Fireeeeeee-!

Flames shooting towards the sky.

And among those flames, two horns were revealed.

'Devil, perhaps?'

It was confusing.

Surt was born as a Giant and turned into a Demon. Besides using fire, Diablo looked very much like Surt.

-Euhahaha! Finally, the day has come! Today!

A Demon with a gigantic body, wielding a red sword towards the sky, jumped onto the battlefield.

The flame-wrapped sword cut and burned the Outers.

Undoubtedly, a sword.

It was a fighting style that was nothing like Diablo, who had always fought barehanded.

"I taught him to use the sword."

"The sword? You?"

"He despised the sword as a mere item. I taught him it wasn't like that."

Slash-!

Diablo, wielding a flame-wrapped sword, swept through the battlefield.

Watching his figure, Chun Mujin smiled slightly.

"That's all I did."

Although Chun Mujin said it as if it were nothing, Odin didn't see it that way.

Changing someone's perception is often harder than any learning. And that was even more difficult for someone like Diablo, who had lived for thousands of years.

Yet, Chun Mujin had managed to change Diablo's perception in just one year.

Moreover...

"Oh, and..."

The news Chun Mujin brought didn't refer only to Diablo.

"Everyone is gathering here."

"Everyone?"

"Heaven, Veda, Lemegeton, Zodiac, Demon Kings, Celestial Realm, and..."

The Guilds mentioned by Chun Mujin. From the Great Guilds to the medium ones, and even small Guilds he barely remembered.

"Everyone is coming here."

Murim just arrived first.

The Tower was moving.

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Kwaaah!

Diablo swung his sword, cutting the tentacles of the Outers. Then, he turned his body and delivered several blows.

Kwiiit-

It was a different sensation than when he struck with his fists.

Diablo's eyes shone with excitement at the electricity he felt in his fingers. For this day, he had learned Martial Arts that didn't even interest him during the last year.

- Is there no decent opponent around here?

In the madness of the fight, Diablo wasn't falling behind Son OhGong.

Naturally, his attention was drawn away, towards Daoloth, who was fighting with Son OhGong.

Thump-

His steps naturally headed there.

And at that moment...

"I don't think you need to go in that direction."

There was a voice that stopped Diablo's steps.

Grrrr-.

Diablo, who had already transformed into a Demon since his appearance, turned his head with a beast-like roar. There was Hercules, dragging the snake-like tail of an Outer.

-Why?

"Because that Monkey doesn't like others meddling in his fights."

Son OhGong deeply hated someone interfering in his fights, and it would probably be the same this time. Diablo might end up fighting Son OhGong due to his intervention.

-Should I care about that?

Diablo looked at Daoloth while laughing.

Through his eyes, Daoloth looked like a massive angelic figure with wings made of rock.

-I will fight him.

A year ago, on that day.

Diablo felt a helplessness he hadn't experienced in all his previous fights.

Shub-Niggurath.

A presence that seemed impossible to reach.

To pursue her as a target, Diablo set aside his pride and went to the Heavenly Demon Cult to learn to use the sword from Chun Mujin.

Therefore, he needed to face the strongest opponent on this battlefield.

-That guy is the strongest here...

While saying that.

Diablo raised his head and looked at the sky.

A purple sky.

The sky always changed to that color when there were Outers nearby.

The corner of Diablo's mouth curled up as he looked at that sky now covering the entire 63rd Floor.

-Well, that's okay.

"Is it okay?"

Contrary to expectations, Diablo withdrew too easily.

The reaction caused greater unease in Hercules, who looked at him with a furrowed brow.

But...

-I will fight him.

Kwic-

Diablo sank into the ground where he stood.

Kwaaah!

And with all his strength, he jumped high into the now purple sky.

And at that sudden movement of Diablo, Hercules was surprised.

"That stupid lizard..."

Bang-!

After hesitating for a moment, as if having made a decision, Hercules jumped following Diablo.

About a month before.

He remembered the conversation that took place after the meal with YuWon and Son OhGong.

"What the hell is in that sky?"

Tock-.

Son OhGong, seemingly puzzled, dropped the meat he was holding. Hercules saw Son OhGong's surprised reaction for the first time that day.

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"What the hell is in that sky?"

Thud.

Son OhGong dropped the piece of meat he held in his hand.

After blinking for a moment, he picked up the meat stained with sand again. Chewing the meat along with the sand, a crunchy sound was heard.

Hercules looked at YuWon after scanning the surroundings.

He wasn't as surprised as Son OhGong, but YuWon also showed signs of uneasiness in his eyes.

"Why do you ask?"

"I thought it wouldn't be as simple as changing color. There must be a reason."

YuWon and Son OhGong hesitated to answer.

The silence that lasted a moment became suffocating, and Hercules continued to press.

"Do you not know either?"

"No, it's not that we don't know."

"Then why?"

"We think it would be better if you didn't know yet."

As if having made a decision, YuWon nodded while speaking.

"You shouldn't know it lightly, or you might give up, like we did."

"Give up, you say?"

Hercules' eyebrows twitched for a moment.

Just as he was about to object, Hercules' gaze fell on Son OhGong.

Trembling hands.

He, who feared nothing and no one, was trembling in fear.

Why would he be so afraid?

Just as Hercules' curiosity was growing...

"Why are we here?"

YuWon's question made Hercules realize.

"Don't worry about it, never seek it out. Under no circumstances."

The reason they both abandoned the future and chose this place was that they had given up on winning.

Swish.

That day.

Hercules looked up and stared at the peaceful sky.

The starry sky that looked like the stars could fall at any moment.

'Is there something up there?'

"Shub-Niggurath is dead, so there are only three we need to be concerned about in the future."

YuWon, who had stopped eating, showed three fingers while speaking.

"As I said before, the first is the sky. Absolutely. Don't look at it even by accident."

"I'll keep that in mind. And then?"

"Foolish Chaos. But it probably isn't as dangerous to encounter him. He's a cautious guy, doesn't use his power recklessly."

"In the future..."

"Ah, I've already faced him."

Hercules nodded.

YuWon used Foolish Chaos to fight Shub-Niggurath. At YuWon's signal, who caused a commotion in Valhalla's Colosseum, Foolish Chaos arrived at YuWon's room, and Hercules saw him outside the room.

"So, we just have to be careful with one more."

"Who is it?"

"We don't know his True Name, so I can't answer that. Instead, we only know some of the Names he has."

As if it was difficult to mention the Name, YuWon took a deep breath and began listing his Names one by one.

"Magnum Innominandum. Indescribable Existence. The Nameless Mist."

Only three Names.

"He might not be the strongest, but he's the most dangerous."

"What are you saying?"

"Many people have died at the hands of that mist."

If ever the wall collapsed and the mist appeared from outside.

"If you see dense mist under the purple sky, run immediately."

The most important action to take would always be "to run."

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The one who led the alliance of Guilds during the fight against Shub-Niggurath was Lee Rangjin, one of the active High-Rankers of the Celestial Realm.

As one of the oldest High-Rankers along with Odin, Lee Rangjin had no rival in history, whether in terms of age or skill as a military commander.

Step, step.

The warriors of the Celestial Realm followed Lee Rangjin.

Not only that.

Even the Devas and Olympus followed him.

Thousands of Rankers headed to the battlefield in Asgard following Lee Rangjin.

"It's strange."

Lee Rangjin raised his hand.

The Guild Alliance, in a hurry to head to Asgard, stopped moving.

Michael, who followed him, asked.

"Why are you stopping?"

"Isn't it strange?"

Phoosh.

A blurry mist enveloped the surroundings.

It wasn't a common natural phenomenon. Lee Rangjin drew his sword.

Woong~

Arcane power emanated from the tip of the spear.

Lee Rangjin's sword traced a curve. After a few changes, it soon turned into a sharp and long line that extended forward.

Slaaash.

The sound resonated as the sword cut through the mist in half along with the ground.

As if a natural disaster had occurred, the cracked terrain split in two.

Lee Rangjin was once a general who led the Celestial Realm as a rival to The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal.

The Rankers from various Guilds who followed him were dumbfounded at the skill he showed.

"Of course..."

"It wasn't a lie that he was on par with The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal."

"Hey, what era is that from? Look at the Ranking now."

"Well..."

A discussion about Lee Rangjin's abilities began.

However, those who had reached a certain level didn't show much interest in Lee Rangjin's attack.

Instead,

They began to focus on the mist that appeared before their eyes.

"It's strange."

"Yeah. At this level, it wouldn't be strange to cut through..."

Michael, leading The Heaven. And Athena, who came to lead the Rankers on behalf of Olympus.

Both watched as Lee Rangjin precisely aimed at the mist and swung his sword.

But beyond the complete division, the mist showed not the slightest movement.

Lee Rangjin looked at himself reflected in his sword.

He had confidence in overcoming anything, whether it be fire, water, or a towering mountain.

However, he couldn't even cut through the simple mist.

It didn't take long for him to notice something strange.

"We were going in circles."

"Are you referring to us?"

"Since when...?"

Confused faces.

But if it had to be said who was more worried, that would be Lee Rangjin.

Unlike the others, he had been in this mist for a long time.

"Since when, you ask?"

"...?"

Looks questioning what he meant.

Thinking about it, Lee Rangjin chuckled to himself.

It seemed that no one else noticed how strange it was.

"Even I don't really know. Now that I think about it, I don't know since when. I don't know how much time has passed."

"What are you saying...?"

"We've been walking here for more than half a day."

"Half a day?"

"What nonsense!"

Surprise left them speechless.

In a situation like this, Lee Rangjin wouldn't lie, and others also began to feel something strange.

"Are you going to stop hiding now?"

The true nature of the mist began to become visible.

The mist vapor condensed and formed a single blurry shape. Thousands of Rankers, led by Lee Rangjin, tensed at the appearance of this figure, unsure if it was human or a specter.

"I've never hidden."

A voice was heard.

The direction of the voice couldn't be determined. Whether through the specter that appeared in front of them or from a completely different direction.

"I just wasn't seen by you."

"Yes, that's what I believe."

Click.

As if long words weren't necessary, Lee Rangjin grabbed his sword.

The other Rankers did the same.

As numbers are numbers, they couldn't waste more time here just because one guy was blocking the way.

"If something stands in my way, I'll cut through it."

"Are you going to stop us all by yourself?"

Thousands of Rankers raised their Arcane Power in unison. The ground trembled, and the mist around distorted.

Despite having clear numerical superiority, Lee Rangjin couldn't relax.

Shub-Niggurath.

The fight with her and her thousand goats.

At that time, the Tower moved to block a single entity.

They were extraordinary beings. Unexplainable existences.

And as expected...

"I never tried to stop them. And..."

That was also the same this time.

"You should have said 'I' instead of 'we.'"

".....What?"

Swish-

Lee Rangjin hastily looked around.

He couldn't feel the Arcane Power of the Rankers he had felt moments before.

Suddenly, Lee Rangjin was alone. All the Rankers around him had disappeared without a trace.

"What have you done?"

"I am The Nameless Mist. Magnum Innominandum and at the same time, an Indescribable Existence."

Whaah-!

The mist scattered like a hurricane.

Only then could Lee Rangjin determine the direction from which that voice came.

'Is all of this mist?'

Before they knew it, they were inside the guy.

Perhaps at any moment, this mist could turn into swords and spears aimed at their necks.

"You can never fight together at all. Everyone is just an individual."

Whaahah-!

The gathered mist enveloped Lee Rangjin's body. He quickly swung his sword held in his hand to disperse the mist.

Whoosh-!

A hurricane was created with his sword.

Countless threads of energy pushed the mist. The technique was used with the idea of escaping from this place first.

But...

Kwuh-!

The force released by the sword dissipated quickly like the sound of a deflating balloon.

".....!"

Lee Rangjin's eyes widened as if they were going to tear.

Whoosh-

The mist surrounded his body. After wielding his sword with all his might, he had no other way to resist.

"Don't worry."

A voice with a touch of mockery.

Finally, Lee Rangjin's sight completely darkened, and his body was engulfed by the purple mist.

"You will also meet the others in the same place, eh..."

It was strange.

The voice that until a moment ago seemed carefree now seemed to be trembling a bit.

The mist that enveloped Lee Rangjin's body also stirred strangely.

What had happened?

"...Who are you?"

At the moment that question was asked.

"I've lived for over ten thousand years, but this is something new."

It wasn't the voice of The Nameless Mist but another familiar voice that reached Lee Rangjin's ears.

Step, step.

"The youngest one told me first. The world is a wonderful place when you live for a long time."

Someone brushed away the purple mist with their hand and entered. Due to the diffuse mist, their face couldn't be seen clearly, but Lee Rangjin could be sure of who it was.

"...To think the day would come when I would need your help."

"Everything has its time, sooner or later."

A tall man entered, holding an iron club with one hand and parting the mist with the other.

A High-Ranker with the title "Heavenly Pacifier."

The Great Sage, Who Pacifies Heaven: The Bull Demon King

He himself entered the mist.

"With this, you owe me one, Lee Rangjin."

"No problem. Moreover, I'll pay you back with interest."

"Interest doesn't matter. Just give me the best wine from the Celestial Realm."

"Haha, I will."

The corner of Lee Rangjin's mouth lifted.

In this situation, there was no ally as reliable as the Bull Demon King.

"First of all, we need to clear this annoying mist."

Thud-

The Bull Demon King struck the ground with the Mixed Iron Rod he held in his hand.

Bum-

Vibrations spread from where the Mixed Iron Rod hit.

'Although commonly known as the King of Strength, the Bull Demon King...'

At the same time as the vibrations, the mist around began to gradually dissipate.

'He's the best Sorcerer in this Tower.'

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The Bull Demon King shook the earth with his presence.

Simultaneously, the mist began to dissipate slowly. The Arcane Power he had created gradually infiltrated the earth, seizing the atmosphere.

Plop-

Veins on the Bull Demon King's forehead tensed.

Veins also popped on his clenched fist around the Mixed Iron Rod.

Arcane Power vibrated the air. The mist surrounding the Bull Demon King and Lee Rangjin swirled violently, as if it wouldn't easily disappear.

"It's resilient."

Thud, thud, thud-

The Mixed Iron Rod repeatedly struck the ground.

The mist covering the air became clearer, and the surroundings began to return to normal.

"Uh, uh?"

"Wow, that scared me!"

"It seemed like everyone had disappeared..."

The Rankers who had vanished reappeared. Even Michael and Athena, leading the Rankers, had bewildered faces.

-...You found them.

The Nameless Mist's voice.

The Bull Demon King looked beyond the mist. Lee Rangjin felt that the Bull Demon King, standing beside him, was seeing something different.

"What happened?"

"The young one's eyes are so good, so I think we've become similar in that sense."

Tock, tock-

The Bull Demon King pointed to his own eyes as he said that.

The "young one" he referred to was The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal.

Naturally, the eyes referred to Son OhGong's distinctive ability, the Golden Cinder Eyes.

"I saw it from above."

The Bull Demon King raised his head to look upward.

"This is not just mist."

"Then?"

"It's alive."

That thing called itself The Nameless Mist.

It also said that, at the same time, it was Magnum Innominandum and an Indescribable Existence.

"Normal attacks are useless."

Boooooom-.

The Mixed Iron Rod pointed at the mist from the Bull Demon King's fingertips.

Woosh~

Slash~

The end of the Mixed Iron Rod, piercing the mist, scattered dark energy in all directions.

Clang~

Aaaaaahh!!

As if encountering something, the Mixed Iron Rod couldn't penetrate the mist and got stuck in the middle.

And along with the screams that erupted, the Bull Demon King squinted his eyes.

"The essence is what matters."

"The essence...."

"I saw it from above."

Boing-.

The Mixed Iron Rod shot off.

Feeling numbness in his fingertips, the Bull Demon King looked at the immense "being" surrounding him.

"There was a creature so large that it couldn't even fit from up there, something that encompasses everything here."

Frowning, he wrapped his sore wrist.

Fortunately, confirmation with this has ended.

The 'Nameless Mist,' possessing the 'Nameless Immensity (Magnum Innominandum)' as a "being" and as an "Indescribable Existence."

The essence of the 'Nameless Mist' was captured by the spell of the Bull Demon King.

"We're not fighting what seems like mist."

Despite that, the Bull Demon King told everyone.

What he saw from above, that immense creature that couldn't be described in words, is probably the true nature of the opponent they were fighting against.

"So don't be deceived and look carefully."

The formless mist claimed to have captured them.

Now, there was only one thing to do.

"And fight."

It was only a matter of fighting for their lives.

-----

One day, Son OhGong, drunk with alcohol, mentioned it.

"I'm telling you, really!"

"Where did you go?"

"Up there, to the sky. A place where the stars shine, and if you relax your body, you float in the sky."

Son OhGong had gone to the sky.

That day...

Son OhGong enthusiastically talked about the place called the "Universe/Space" he had seen in the sky, with limited vocabulary.

It was incredibly vast, he said.

This Tower, compared to that Universe, was nothing more than a tiny speck of dust.

He remembered Son OhGong saying incomprehensible things.

In the end, Hercules asked as if he couldn't bear it anymore.

"So, why didn't you go there? If that Universe is truly larger and more vast than this Tower, I don't think your personality would simply allow you to come back."

"I tried to go."

"But..."

"I was sure I had reached the end, but...."

As if understanding nothing, OhGong scratched his head with his hands.

"I came back here again."

"Here?"

"The end of the star I thought I had reached was here again."

Tock~

Saying that, Son OhGong struck the ground with his feet several times. He thought he had come far, very far, but the place he reached was the same place he departed from.

"Did I run in circles or run toward the origin? I don't know, but..."

"If it's true, I'd like to go there someday."

Hearing that, he felt curious.

Beyond this sky that he could see with his eyes.

What kind of place did Son OhGong see?

"That place called the Universe."

That day, Hercules pledged.

If this war ever ends.

And if he survives that war.

He would do everything possible to go to the place Son OhGong mentioned.

But...

'I never thought I would come there today.'

Hercules couldn't properly follow Diablo.

He didn't have the ability to ride the clouds like Zeus.

The Lightning Bolt he carried was specialized only in delivering powerful shocks.

Compared to Diablo, who had wings capable of flight, he naturally lacked mobility.

Hercules, leaping upward with all his might, suddenly felt invaded by an inexplicable sense of anxiety.

The sky was getting closer. He must have passed through the clouds a while ago and climbed much higher.

Despite this, Diablo was nowhere in sight. Moreover, the "something" in the purple sky mentioned by YuWon and Son OhGong was also not visible.

Anxiety turned into fear, which then transformed into hesitation.

Is it really okay to approach that place?

Can we ignore the warnings of two individuals who have seen and experienced more than us?

But.

'Damn it.'

He gritted his teeth.

That damn lizard

As expected, he couldn't just pass by.

Maybe it was because he spent so much time with Son OhGong?

Hercules' nature may not have changed, but his mouth had become a bit rougher than before.

If Diablo hadn't recklessly rushed out first, he wouldn't have followed him here.

Thud-!

He kicked the air again. There was a great shake in the atmosphere, as if there had been an earthquake, and Hercules was propelled upward like a missile.

The sky after passing through all the clouds.

He had no idea how far he should climb. At the moment he began to have the silly thought that he could keep going and reach the next Floor.

Thump-!

With a small impact like shattering glass, the world Hercules saw turned upside down.

"What..."

Gravity disappeared, and he was left breathless.

An unpleasant, congested sensation flowed down his throat with his breath.

A space filled with stars and resembling the Universe.

However, it was different from what Son OhGong said.

'It's not black.'

Countless stars rose in total darkness.

He heard that, but the Universe Hercules arrived at wasn't black.

Purple Universe.

Before Hercules' eyes, who seemed absorbed in that world for a moment, appeared the figure of Diablo.

"...We went up very high."

Certainly, when they returned, he would have to punch him to feel a bit better.

Hercules approached Diablo.

"Let's go back. As you can see, we're not supposed to be here."

In the purple space.

Hercules hurriedly moved away from this ominous place.

It wasn't just because of the warnings from YuWon and Son OhGong.

He didn't feel well. It seemed like he shouldn't stay here any longer.

So, he hurried to take Diablo back.

"Diablo?"

Strangely, Diablo didn't respond to Hercules' words.

Diablo's shoulder, facing away, trembled.

Is it trembling?

Is it Diablo, of all people, who is trembling?

Diablo was someone who would welcome death with laughter. He always enjoyed fighting by staying as close to death as possible.

However, Diablo was trembling with fear.

What could he have seen?

-...Her... cules...

Diablo's voice didn't come to completion. From his reaction, it seemed like he knew Hercules was behind him.

"What's happening, Diablo?"

Something was hidden behind the huge Diablo.

As Hercules tried to see what was behind Diablo, at that moment...

Thud-

-No... you shouldn't see it.

Diablo reached out to block Hercules' view.

Diablo's action overlapped with Son OhGong's appearance.

The moment 'above the sky' was mentioned, Son OhGong dropped the meat he was holding, confused.

What the hell did they see that made them react this way?

Frrr~

Red flames erupted from Diablo's body.

It was an act to overcome fear.

He opened his mouth while blocking Hercules' view.

-Leave... go back.

"Do you want to die here?"

-I... never run away.

Hercules bit his tongue.

From the beginning, it seemed like a mistake to consider retreating in front of this guy.

Diablo.

The Demon King.

If measured by pride, his rank would probably be at the top of the Rorre.

For him, running away was not an option.

"There's no other choice."

And Hercules too.

"Move aside."

He wasn't a man who could run away and leave someone behind.

"It's better to have two than one."

-It's not necessary... go.

"I'm not a subordinate Demon who follows your orders."

Hercules' hand pushed Diablo's body.

Of course, I don't need your permission to fight, nor do I intend to seek it.

-You...

Diablo also tried to resist, but it was futile.

Trembling in fear, Diablo was forcefully pushed aside by Hercules' strength.

This way, Hercules could see what Diablo was seeing.

...?

Hercules' forehead furrowed, and a question mark appeared over his head.

What kind of incredible monster must there be for him to react that way?

But what he saw wasn't a monster.

In fact, it was something that couldn't even be expressed with a single word or phrase.

It didn't seem to be a living being.

It was connected by lights brighter and more beautiful than purple, like stars in the universe.

It was more like a group of stars than a living being.

It was more similar to a 'nebula' in appearance.

And in the center of that...

'...a door, perhaps?'

There was a very small door, so small that it couldn't be seen unless looked at closely.

The door was wide open.

If it were Son OhGong, he would have seen it immediately, but Hercules couldn't.

Still, a bit more.

If he could focus a bit more, he might see...

"I warned you."

At that moment, while Hercules stared inside the "door" as if enchanted, someone stood in his way.

"Never look at it."

"You...."

Only the back was visible, but there was no way not to recognize it.

What surprised Hercules was that this guy, who didn't respond to calls, appeared in the sky.

"Why are you here?"

Kim YuWon.

That guy who didn't answer calls appeared in the sky.

Chapter 504

C504

In Hercules's voice, YuWon didn't turn around.

YuWon had warned with his own lips not to look at this place. And, observing the situation, the probable reason was that there was a possibility that what Hercules wanted to see was beyond the door.

Despite that, YuWon never took his eyes off it.

Even...

"I think I should take a look at least once."

To the extent of coming here to see what was beyond that 'door.'

Hercules frowned with a puzzled expression.

It was strange. It didn't make sense.

How could he have changed his mind so much in a month?

"Are you referring to that guy?"

"Yes."

YuWon turned his head while nodding.

Hercules' body trembled when their eyes met.

It was as if, through his eyes, he could see two different people.

Hercules felt like he was being absorbed by those eyes, like when he saw the door in the purple nebula.

'Isn't this Kim Yuwon?'

Suddenly, looking into his eyes, he had doubts.

After looking into his eyes, Hercules suddenly wondered if the Kim Yuwon in front of him was really the Kim Yuwon he knew.

He didn't look completely different, of course. But he wasn't the same Yuwon he knew either.

"First of all, you two..."

Swoosh...

YuWon waved his hand.

"Leave first."

"What are you talking about...?"

Swoosh...

Hercules' words couldn't keep up.

Following YuWon's gesture, Hercules and Diablo fell downward.

With a 'clang' sound resonating behind the two rapidly retreating figures, they fell downward.

It seemed like Hercules and Diablo were shouting something from afar.

"Why did you come here when you said we couldn't come?"

YuWon didn't care at all.

After sending them back like that, YuWon turned his body again and looked at the purple nebula spreading before him.

Soon, his gaze toward it changed.

His tone as well.

Beyond the wide-open "door" in the center of the nebula...

YuWon, who was looking there, smiled slightly.

"You are 'todos y uno, uno y todos'... (The All-in-One; The One-in-All)"

Omm...

The nebula reacted to the name that sounded like a spell.

No,

Ung, uuh, uung-, uung-.

That sky symbolizing the very existence of the Outers began to roar strongly in response to YuWon's words.

"Oh, Sothoth, ambitious existence, desiring what exists without existing in the void. Oh, Sothoth..."

A voice harboring various complex feelings: sadness, reproach, and regret.

The nebula responded to YuWon's call.

Uung, uung-.

Ooo, ooo, ooo...

Ooo, ooo, ooo, ooo...

He was deeply doubtful.

And, at the same time, mocking.

Is it really him?

Will it really be different this time if it's him?

And, as if mocking the nebula's mockery,

YuWon's gaze looking at the nebula changed.

"I am not the one you know."

Feelings like nostalgia, longing, and sadness faded. All the things he had as Azathoth, which were unnecessary in this battle and even a nuisance, drifted away and disappeared.

What remained in YuWon's eyes was only a desire to win.

"Thanks, now I'm more confident."

The corner of YuWon's lips lifted.

It was worth it.

The effort to get here was worth it.

"I'll be back soon."

Swoosh...

YuWon's figure became increasingly faint.

The nebula, which had been violently shaking toward YuWon and toward Azathoth residing in his body, began to lose its light little by little.

Blink...

As if a giant were blinking.

The light went out and on repeatedly, and from within that, a voice flowed.

-Aza...

As if he didn't believe it.

No.

As if he were confused about who he was.

-Toth...?

The purple-colored sky.

The existence named "Sothoth" in the sky looked down again.

An existence that could be Azathoth.

Towards YuWon.

-----

Hercules and Diablo were thrown by YuWon and fell to the ground.

Hercules, as he passed through some clouds in his descent, kept his gaze constantly on the sky.

Crack!

"What the hell are you thinking?" He tried to move but couldn't.

Something was tightly squeezing his body, and he couldn't stop his fall.

He wanted to go back up as soon as possible.

Bang!

Finally, Hercules and Diablo landed underground, where they originally were.

Right in the middle of the battlefield between the Outers and Asgard.

"What... what is this?"

"Did something else fall from above?"

In a vast and extensive field, the Rankers retreated bewildered by the rising dust.

Meanwhile, Hercules, lying on the ground, felt an exhilarating vibration in his legs.

From what height had they fallen?

Grrrr...

-Uuh...

Diablo still seemed dazed.

It was understandable. After all, they had been thrown from several kilometers in the air by YuWon's uncontrollable force, and their bodies barely held on.

-Kim YuWon, that bastard...

Diablo, shaking his head several times, finally regained consciousness.

Looking at Hercules, who was also stunned, he seemed quite unharmed despite the impact.

-What the hell happened?

Hercules' eyes blinked as he heard Diablo's muttering.

"You also saw it, didn't you?"

-By looking at him, I know that something has changed in him.

Certainly, YuWon's look and behavior seemed strange.

As if he had become someone else, an unfamiliar sensation.

Hercules quickly raised his head and looked up.

"But, what did you see up there?"

He still couldn't get the scene out of his mind.

Countless twinkling stars and the star nebula that encompassed them. And in the center of that nebula, a wide-open door.

That was as far as Hercules saw.

But Diablo, it seemed, had seen beyond that.

-I don't know very well.

"You saw it and don't know?"

-The moment I fell, I forgot everything. Right now, it also seems ridiculous to me. That something I don't even remember scared me so much.

A dry laugh accompanied by black smoke came out of Diablo's mouth.

He had been scared for the first time in his life, but he couldn't even remember who his opponent was.

-One thing is for sure.

With a sigh of disappointment.

Tightly gripping the sword that he hadn't let go even while falling from such a height, Diablo continued speaking with a tone of regret.

-Kim YuWon, that guy is dead.

He stated it with conviction.

Even if he didn't remember. No, even if he couldn't perceive it at all. It didn't seem to Diablo that YuWon could come back alive after facing that.

But...

"Dead? Who?"

Between Diablo and Hercules, someone appeared silently in the dispersing dust clouds.

Diablo, seeing YuWon who had just appeared, opened his eyes in surprise and let out a beastly sound.

Grrr!

Terrified, he took a few steps back.

Hercules, though he didn't make a sound, was also surprised.

Whether from above or now here, how could he appear so silently?

"When did you arrive?"

"I just got here."

"You... are you okay?"

"Are you asking how I came back?"

Hercules, who hit the mark, nodded.

Although he hadn't seen what was inside the door like Diablo, the enormous star nebula he had seen from the sky seemed to be an unbeatable existence.

"I came because I thought you would think that. Just in case you came back up after I sent you back."

It was an action taken by YuWon who knew Hercules's character well.

YuWon thought Hercules would come back up even if he dropped him. He wasn't the type of person to leave him alone in such a dangerous place.

"So, don't go up and stay here."

Rumble...

A vibration was felt all around.

YuWon, with a soft voice, murmured.

"...Daoloth?"

A changed tone of voice and an intense look.

Hercules, looking at YuWon, was surprised again.

It was the look he had seen up there. Although the face and voice were clearly YuWon's, in an instant, it transformed into someone else.

"Hey, you..."

What the hell had happened?

Hercules, who was about to ask that, felt his eyes shake.

YuWon's figure was becoming fainter.

He, once again, disappeared from the place.

-----

A purple mist covered the ground.

The impact coming from the inside made the mist twist several times.

Bang, swoosh!

The Rankers caught in the mist resisted with strength.

The Bull Demon King, who caught the essence of the mist with a spell. Michael wielding his sword while Athena's Arcane Power unleashed with her Aegis Shield.

And the thousands of Rankers following them.

Did they know?

Krrrrrrr-.

That the mist that enclosed them, when seen from afar, is a single creature so large that it cannot be expressed in words.

Under the sky.

A gigantic creature of a size that cannot be identified at a glance, unless it's a satellite.

Made of mist, it had a dragon's head and tail, and it was crouched.

Clack-

And in front of that creature.

A person as small as dust in comparison approached.

"You've come too."

YuWon looked at the huge mist.

He remembered that it wasn't this size before.

Apparently, he had also accumulated quite a few Names.

Woo...

Magnum Innominandum extended its arms.

The mist enveloped YuWon like giant waves, and he, like the others, was swallowed by the mist.

At that moment...

Swoosh!

The mist surrounding YuWon disappeared, and Magnum Innominandum's legs were torn off and flew away.

The mist trembled in surprise. YuWon, who broke the mist with an outstretched hand, murmured as if he knew that would happen.

"You've grown more. You're still so greedy."

With a voice that seemed to know him well.

-More, you say?

The mist shifted, and "Magnum Innominandum" looked at YuWon.

The eyes were larger than mountains. A creature the size of a small country, its movement itself was a tremendous threat.

-Do you know me?

The mist, trembling, conveyed its insecurity. The doubt that perhaps, through its voice, leaked.

Magnum Innominandum.

The Nameless Mist.

Indescribable Existence.

All those Names spoke.

That the human in front of him couldn't be the one he knew at all.

That it shouldn't be.

"It seems you don't believe me either."

However.

Skaack-

"It's been a long time. Nyog'Sothep."

With a sigh of regret, YuWon drew his sword and aimed it at the creature.

Nyog'Sothep.

The Name he had given to The Nameless Mist.

"I've come to take your Name."

Poo-hwak!

Towards that name, Azathoth swung his sword.

Chapter 505

C505

It was a day when the mist hung vaguely.

Azathoth contemplated the mist with his thoughts.

-How far does this mist go?

Azathoth asked Shub-Niggurath and Nyarlathotep, who followed him.

Now, Shub-Niggurath, in the form of a quite large goat, and Nyarlathotep, stripped of the form of a child, tilted their heads.

Although he had walked for a long time, the mist seemed to have no end.

No matter how much he walked, he couldn't escape the mist.

Azathoth realized quite late the reason.

-You too... were following me.

Another joined the journey of aimless steps.

It was strange.

Starting with a goat, the group continued to grow.

Now, not only people and animals, something that was neither human nor animal began to accompany them.

-Nyog'Sothep.

Azathoth gave a Name to the mist.

Furthermore.

-Furthermore, 'The Nameless Mist.'

Azathoth gave another Name to the mist.

From one day, The Nameless Mist, whose Name no one knew, followed them.

At first, he thought traveling with it wasn't so bad.

-----

He remembered that moment.

It wasn't a good memory. It seemed good at that time, but now it had become the opposite.

Was it because he was betrayed once?

Or maybe because the current Azathoth was also Kim YuWon at the same time.

'Well...'

['Amorphous Chaos' adheres to the 'Otherworld Sword'.]

Shukak-

The sword's tip split 'Magnum Innominandum's head in half.

'Now it doesn't really matter.'

The name wrapped around the sword's tip pierced the mist. The mist, which couldn't be cut, was cut like a chopped tree and disappeared.

Uuuuuung-

The enormous creature made of mist writhed in pain.

Nyog'Sothep exclaimed in surprise.

-How is this possible?

YuWon's sword couldn't be simply explained as sharp or powerful.

When the mist was cut, the Name was also cut with the sword.

No.

It was snatched.

Amorphous Chaos.

The power imbued in the sword ate the Name that Nyog'Sothep had.

-Is it really you?

"You're asking the same thing again."

YuWon replied as he continued to swing the sword.

"You're half right."

['Amorphous Chaos' cuts 'The Nameless Mist']

[Divine Power increases by 1]

The Name and power returned through the sword's tip that cut the mist.

"The other half is wrong."

-It can't be!

"Didn't Nyarlathotep tell you anything?"

The mist trembled as if confused by YuWon's question.

Nyarlathotep.

If we talk about Foolish Chaos, surely it would realize his existence to some extent...

"It seems like he's still thinking a lot."

What else would he be plotting?

After gaining the power and memories of Azathoth, YuWon learned more about Foolish Chaos.

The battles of the future. And the battles of the present.

And the past, from before Foolish Chaos obtained his first Name to after.

Maybe, unknowingly, he, who knew Foolish Chaos better than anyone inside and outside the Tower.

'That guy.'

That's why YuWon was sure.

'He's plotting something outside too.'

Sak-

YuWon, wielding the sword lightly, looked at the center of the mist.

Since before, he had been slowly cutting the mist.

"...Tsk."

YuWon clicked his tongue as if something displeased him.

"Both Hyung-nim and those guys. They shouldn't have gotten involved unnecessarily."

The Bull Demon King and the Rankers trapped in the mist.

Most of them probably didn't even know when they were caught by the mist.

The Nameless Mist. Nyog'Sothep was such an existence.

So large that it couldn't be seen, rather invisible.

That was precisely one of the abilities of Magnum Innominandum. One of the strengths of its Name.

"Fortunately, thanks to Hyung-nim's spell, they weren't completely swallowed."

What if there was another guy like Son Goku?

Who knows, but things would have been quite different.

Fwoosh-

The large lump of mist began to move.

At first glance, it seemed as if the mist carried by the wind was moving.

But, looking at it from afar, it resembled a cloud-shaped giant monster, akin to a dragon, spreading its wings.

"Are you running away?"

YuWon raised his head and looked at the purple mist that had turned into clouds.

The dragon of clouds with outspread wings looked a bit unstable.

One of its wings was cut, and half of its head was flying.

If it had been like that, The Nameless Mist would have restored those cut parts, but it couldn't.

The place where the Name was cut couldn't be filled with anything. It was as if the existence itself had disappeared.

-Yg-Yog! Sotot-!

Nyog'Sothep soared into the sky.

Where it pointed was the sky.

Beyond the purple sky, there was a place with gigantic nebulas and many Names.

But...

"Calling a Name you can't even pronounce."

Thus, from above Nyog'Sothep's head, a small but clear voice echoed.

"You didn't know? That a day like today would come."

YuWon stood on Nyog'Sothep's head and asked.

Below, thousands of Rankers, including the Bull Demon King, looked up. To them, this massive mist would seem like a massive cloud covering the sky.

Nyog'Sothep released those it had trapped.

It was to escape from YuWon.

But...

Thanks to that, YuWon didn't have to bother wielding the sword to cut the Names one by one.

"You saved me some trouble. Should I thank you, or say this is a draw?"

YuWon.

No, Azathoth was above his head. Nyog'Sothep gave up on fleeing.

In front of him, Nyog'Sothep looked like a small rat standing in front of a dinosaur. Without even considering the possibility of opposing, it trembled in fear.

-G-Great... existence...

For a moment, Nyog'Sothep's words stopped.

Conscious of the sky for a moment, he soon surrendered to the looming fist.

-My... father...

"Until the end, you're a filthy bastard."

YuWon cut the conversation as if he couldn't bear to hear it.

Hearing it made his stomach churn, and he felt so disgusted that he wanted to vomit.

"Who is your father? Bastard, who was the first to join Sothoth in betraying me?"

-Father, I...

"Say one more word, and..."

In the face of the roaring voice, Nyog'Sothep couldn't continue speaking.

YuWon didn't want to hear the sound of someone like him calling him father.

"I'll throw you into the abyss, regardless of your Name, and make you suffer forever."

Nyog'Sothep's hesitation could be felt.

He was feeling it clearly.

Something was different. It was strange.

Sure, he was standing in front of Azathoth. That was undeniable, as evidenced by the Name he possessed.

But why did it feel like he was a completely different person?

"Do you think things will change if you beg and ask for forgiveness? Would it have been different if it had been Sothoth and not me standing in front of you?"

No more needed to be said.

Nyog'Sothep.

This guy is truly unrepentant and repugnant.

Sssshhh-

The tip of YuWon's sword rose.

Azathoth didn't handle swords. He had no objects, not even a cutting tool.

But...

"I am Kim Yuwon."

Yuwon, not Azathoth.

He was a person more accustomed to the sword than bare hands.

"I am..."

He wrapped Amorphous Chaos around the sword.

And pictured it in his mind.

The image of cutting with a single stroke the gigantic mist in front of him.

"I am Kim Yuwon."

Whoosh-!

Along the blade, a long black line was drawn in YuWon's field of view.

Shhh-

Following that line, the massive mist, Nyog'Sothep, tore apart.

Along with that...

['Amorphous Chaos' absorbs 'The Nameless Mist']

['Amorphous Chaos' absorbs 'Magnum Innominandum']

['Amorphous Chaos'...]

[...]

[Divine Power has increased by 10]

A message surfaced in his mind countless times.

YuWon felt an infinite amount of power accumulating in his body.

In addition to the three Names he knew, a few more Names came to his mind.

Certainly, Nyog'Sothep was someone with great ambition.

Since then, he has been constantly gathering other Names.

"Fool... ■■..."

The mist, whose Name was stolen, could barely articulate its voice.

"■■Azathoth... ■■."

Ffff-

The mist lost strength and dispersed.

Not many words were heard clearly. The mist that lost its Name was nothing more than mist, and it couldn't speak.

However, there was one word that was heard clearly.

'Azathoth, the fool, huh...'

Whoosh-

Nyog'Sothep, who lost his Name, simply turned into a cloud. YuWon, who no longer needed to stay on him, fell down while thinking.

'I guess Nyarlathotep wasn't the only one calling me that.'

Apparently, those words were spreading among various Outers, including Nyarlathotep.

Maybe it's becoming a trend.

'But who's the fool with that Name?'

A scornful laugh escaped from him.

The more he knew how they talked behind his back, the more excited he felt.

Anyway, it wasn't difficult to make a decision.

After all, YuWon's goal was one.

To win this war.

And correcting the mistakes Azathoth made, in the end, would lead to the same result.

Thud-

A round circle formed around Yuwon, who had fallen down.

The Rankers who had come out of Nyog'Sothep's mist were cautious of Yuwon. Even well-known Rankers like Michael or Lee Rangjin couldn't easily approach.

It wasn't because they couldn't distinguish between friends and foes.

It was because of the sight they saw earlier, an incredible scene that was hard to believe even seeing it with their own eyes.

Gulp-

Lee Rangjin's eyes lifted slightly.

A black line drawn in the sky.

That single sword cut the mist that trapped thousands of Rankers and various High-Rankers with a single stroke.

'Who the hell is...?'

Bump-

Among the Rankers who were far away to avoid YuWon, one approached.

The Bull Demon King approached him.

"I'll ask just one question."

He looked at him with calm eyes.

As Hercules and Diablo felt before him, the Bull Demon King was also seeing through YuWon's eyes.

"Who are you?"

The Bull Demon King's question made YuWon's eyes shine. He realized that the Bull Demon King could also see two people in him.

'I'll have to pay more attention.'

He chose a safe side rather than two ambiguous ones. So, he shouldn't lean too much.

Yuwon answered the Bull Demon King's question.

"I am Kim YuWon."

"Really?"

The gaze returned to its place.

The Bull Demon King smiled as if relieved.

And then, with a voice no different from usual, he asked.

"Now, what are you going to do?"

"Obviously..."

It was an obvious question.

The only thing that had ended was Nyog'Sohep's life.

The fight had just begun.

"I'll go to the battlefield."

Chapter 506

C506

There is no existence without a Name.

Any existence had to be called in some way.

A Name referring to it.

Descriptive expressions, all of them are branches of Names.

And if all that ultimately derives from a single Name.

"What is that if not God...?"

Foolish Chaos murmured as he ascended to the sky.

As if walking on an invisible staircase, he slowly ascended to the sky.

Thus, he reached the purple universe.

A set of stars floating in great number. Walking towards the nebula, terrifying and beautiful, Foolish Chaos stood upright and said.

"Now you understand, right?"

Uuuuuu-.

The nebula stirred and shone with complexity. The light emanating from it made Foolish Chaos feel a tingling sensation throughout his body.

"Are you angry?"

Although there was no response, it could be felt.

Yog-Sothoth.

The new King of the Outers, the one closest to Azathoth.

He was angry with himself.

"Why are you angry? Because he's alive? Or...?"

Clack-

As he continued speaking, Foolish Chaos's hat flipped backward.

A force that took his breath away. Overwhelmed by it, Foolish Chaos knelt on one knee.

Uuuuu-.

-You killed her.

"Do you mean Black Woods Whore?"

Black Woods Whore.

It was the name of Shub-Niggurath.

But unlike other Names, that name had no power.

One reason.

Because that Name had been given by others, not by Azathoth.

-She doesn't have that name.

"It's a name they gave her after following you. It seems to bother you a lot."

-Enough.

Guuuuu-!

Foolish Chaos's body twisted. Space distorted, and the body tore apart, breaking into pieces.

An unrecognizable form.

And when it reached that point...

-So, let's end this conversation.

Foolish Chaos began to speak in his own language.

-Nyog'Sothep. That ambitious and clumsy bastard has disappeared.

Nyog'Sothep.

A presence with the name 'Magnum Innominandum,' which could change size to approach infinity.

He was the first being to enter the Tower when it collapsed.

He probably stands next to Foolish Chaos in terms of the number of Names.

That's how high Nyog'Sothep's status was, and his death had a serious meaning.

-We must prepare for a larger war. The upcoming war is not just about occupying a small world.

Uuuuuung-.

The nebula stirred complicatedly.

Foolish Chaos, torn apart by that force, returned to his original state.

-From now on, we will fight against our God.

With these words from Foolish Chaos, the nebula stopped shaking, as if it had accepted it.

Foolish Chaos turned around at this reaction from the nebula.

Although Foolish Chaos thought he might not come back alive from this place, Fortunately, it seemed that the nebula had no intention of killing him right here. So, once again,

When Foolish Chaos was about to descend from the sky,

He heard a voice that stopped him.

-You followed him more than anyone.

There was a voice holding his feet.

-But why?

Azathoth.

The father of all Outers, who was also like a God.

Foolish Chaos was the one who followed him more than anyone.

But now, that same being was leading the fight against Azathoth.

"It's a question that's not worth answering."

Foolish Chaos didn't respond.

He descended the same path he had climbed and continued talking.

"Don't you see it in my name?"

He was Foolish Chaos.

The silliest of all, the one who took more Names from Azathoth than anyone else.

-----  
Chiik-

A long wound appeared on Son OhGong's face.

The long and sharp edge that barely grazed his face was reflected in his red eyes.

If he had delayed a single step, that blade could have pierced his face and turned his head into a mess.

But now that he had avoided it.

Now it was his turn.

Tuck-

"Grow-".

Ru Yi Bang struck Daoloth's torso.

"Ruyi."

Baaaaang-!

Pushed by Ru Yi Bang, Daoloth's body flew through the wall.

Light entered the dark space. Son OhGong's golden eyes, which sent Daoloth flying, shone again in golden color.

Paat-

Sliding as if slipping, he slid over Ru Yi Bang.

The direction his feet were heading was towards Daoloth, who had been knocked down.

"Shrink."

Ru Yi Bang returned to Son OhGong's hand, squeezing it tightly.

At this moment, Daoloth still couldn't fully control his body.

"Stretch!"

Son OhGong swung Ru Yi Bang with force once again.

Buuuuuum-.

When Ru Yi Bang hit the ground along with Daoloth, the world shook as if there was an earthquake.

The chaos on the battlefield split in half. Hundreds of Outers entangled in Ru Yi Bang, and if it weren't for Odin's protection, dozens of allies would have suffered damage too.

But despite that...

Boom, boom, boom-!

Son OhGong's attacks didn't stop.

"Hit him!"

Many Son OhGong rose into the sky.

Their hands simultaneously reached towards the sky.

Ku-rrrrr-.

An immense lightning held in the clouds rising in the sky.

Thousands of Son OhGong released that lightning.

Quuum-!

Clang, clang, ku-gu-gu-gu-!

Countless lightning showers fell at one point.

All sounds disappeared.

Even color vanished from the world as it was covered by a cloud of yellow light. Son OhGong squeezed as much Arcane Power as he could and unleashed a Ru Yi Bang lightning bolt towards Daoloth.

"Ugh, huuu-."

Lowering the hand he had raised, Son OhGong breathed heavily.

The same did his other clones.

After all the lightning bolts were launched, at the moment when some clones anxiously wondered if they had managed to "defeat him,"

Twisting~

Deep within the abyss created by the Ru Yi Bang...

"Oh, sh\*t..."

Daoloth, who had fallen, started moving again.

"He's quite resilient."

Son OhGong scratched his head in annoyance.

Normally, he would be glad to see an opponent who wouldn't collapse so easily, but the situation was a bit different now.

This fight had to be won somehow.

Gwaak-.

Son OhGong tightly gripped Ru Yi Bang again.

There was no time to catch his breath.

Daoloth.

He had the responsibility to bring that guy down at all costs, even if he had to use any means.

"Come to an agreement."

All of Son OhGong's clones made the same movement.

"Who will fall first? Come on... huh?"

And all those clones were equally surprised.

It was because of a familiar face that had suddenly returned to the battlefield.

And when Son OhGong saw that face...

"Hey, hey! Wait a moment! Hey!"

Twuhaak-.

Flying quickly over Daoloth using the Flying Nimbus, he soared towards YuWon.

YuWon was already walking right in front of Daoloth.

Daoloth looked at YuWon, as if he no longer cared about Son OhGong.

Woo~

Dozens of sharp fangs extended from Daoloth's body.

It was an entity that multiplied infinitely from 0, distorting space-time.

Most people, even common High-Rankers, were hit by it without even recognizing its original form.

And that wasn't much different for the future YuWon.

What changed now was that YuWon also had the Golden Cinder Eyes.

'But still not with those eyes...'

The distance closed rapidly.

And at that moment...

YuWon's held sword moved.

Quwoosh-.

YuWon's sword, wrapped in Amorphous Chaos, easily cut through Daoloth's multiplying body.

With dozens of fangs falling like willow branches, Son OhGong felt that something was wrong.

"...Huh?"

Daoloth's body, which fell to the ground, evaporated and dissipated. YuWon's sword had the black smoke it had seen before wrapped around it.

The Flying Nimbus suddenly stopped.

The reason it stopped was because it instinctively knew.

That YuWon was now different.

YuWon's sword, which had cut Daoloth's body, cut his body in a succession of blows in an instant.

Slash~

The sword's tip was fast and precise.

His hard body was cut too easily. Even Son OhGong, who was watching, was left speechless.

Daoloth's resistance was fierce.

The beast opened its mouth, as if saying something.

But...

Slash-.

Finally, YuWon's sword pierced through the guy's heart.

Swoosh-.

Daoloth's body turned into smoke and dispersed. As if it was returning to its original place, the smoke naturally seeped into YuWon's body.

"What's up with that guy?"

Glup-.

A feeling different from when he fought Daoloth.

The strength coming from some entity that clung to YuWon's body was felt again.

"Is he being controlled again?"

It wasn't the first time someone controlled YuWon's body. He had only felt it two times before, and one of them was witnessed directly by Son OhGong.

And in that state, YuWon was no less than an existence comparable to that "heaven" as perceived by Son OhGong.

Chss-.

After cutting Daoloth, YuWon looked at the sword's tip.

It didn't take as long as he thought to deal with him.

"He has become much softer."

Daoloth.

An entity that possessed the greatest defense among the Outers.

The fact that he was defeated so easily meant that he had already accumulated a lot of damage to his body.

Swish-.

YuWon's and Son OhGong's eyes met as he raised his head.

At that moment when YuWon's eyes met his.

"Huh?"

Son OhGong, who had stopped for a moment, hurriedly descended.

"Hey, hey! What's going on?"

Certainly, what YuWon had just used was a force of the same kind that devoured Ubbo-Sathla.

There was no other force in the world capable of cutting Daoloth's solid body like a cake.

But...

Unlike before, there was no one's figure seen in YuWon.

"Who the hell are you?"

"Speaking frankly..."

YuWon murmured, lowering his head vaguely at the end of his words.

It's not like he could make this Monkey understand in a few words, it would take at least a couple of hours and a sparring with him for him to understand.

YuWon's gaze rose upwards.

It didn't seem like the sky would intervene immediately. Once the entity realized its existence, it wouldn't move easily.

But it wasn't over yet on this battlefield.

"Let's talk properly later."

"Later? Huh?..."

Beeeh-.

A bleating sound was heard on the side.

Son OhGong, who was standing, jumped surprised by the horns of a goat poking his butt.

"Ah! You scared me."

Son OhGong, who had jumped up, climbed onto YuWon's head. With fangs exposed like an animal, he looked sharply at the countless goats that had appeared around him.

Beeeh-.

Beeeh, beeeh-.

Black Woods Goats.

They appeared all over the battlefield.

[The Black Goat of the Woods with a Thousand Young]

Sweeesh-.

One of the names stolen from Shub-Niggurath.

Moreover...

[Magnum Innominandum]

[The Nameless Mist]

[The Dancer Who Dances With Fire]

[Amorphous Chaos]

[The Star That Brings...]

[...]

Frrr-!

Black flames rose around YuWon like will-o'-wisps.

In the sky, the round moon opened its eyes. Those eyes turned into YuWon's eyes and looked at the world.

The Names he took from the Outers.

Before, due to the lack of Divine Power, he could only use one or two of these Names, but...

"First of all, let's clear this battlefield."

The situation now was different.

[Divine Power: 361]

Perhaps because he had obtained Azathoth's Name?

Power flowed and spilled as if overflowing.

Chapter 507

C507

Odin looked at the battlefield with his arms extended downwards.

Until a few minutes ago, they were moving tirelessly, but now it was no longer necessary.

Brunhilde was in the same situation.

Crack!

Beeeh-!

In an instant, the goat that burst into the battlefield tore through the Outers.

Their fangs cut the breath of the Outers in an instant and turned their bodies into dust.

That wasn't all.

Fwoosh!

Flames shooting from various places.

Every time those flames engulfed the Outers, their forms disappeared without a trace.

No need to fight hard.

This was simply a massacre.

"Those goat..."

Odin, who was trying to understand the situation belatedly, was interrupted.

Thud!

In the midst of the chaotic battlefield, the relaxed figure of YuWon approached, walking slowly.

Next to him, Son OhGong was chattering loudly.

"Ah, so if I explain it to you now, you won't understand, right?"

"Are you calling me stupid?"

"Have you just realized it now, Monkey?"

Son OhGong threw a punch towards YuWon.

Easily dodging the punch, YuWon approached Odin.

In this vast battlefield, the two seemed relaxed as if they were in completely different worlds.

"You did this."

Odin realized that what was happening was the work of YuWon.

Upon hearing those words, YuWon's gaze turned to Odin.

Son OhGong, who had gotten angry at being called "Monkey," kept throwing punches at YuWon. YuWon skillfully dodged Son OhGong's punches and responded:

"Yes."

"From the beginning, something seemed off, but you came back as an incomprehensible guy."

Odin lifted his head and looked at the sky.

There, a huge cloud covering the purple sky. "Magnum Innominandum" covered the sky and showed its presence.

Each Name had truly overwhelming power. Even seeing all of this with his own eyes, it was hard to believe that all of this was the result of one person's power.

"Is this the result of that plan they had?"

Upon hearing Odin's question, Son OhGong, who had his face half-smashed by YuWon's hand, stopped moving and looked away.

"No, this is not it."

The surprisingly answer came from Son OhGong.

"Originally, we planned to create a perfect person. A Ranker who could handle everything, like Hercules' Gigantification, my Golden Cinder Eyes, the Gungnir you have, and magic. That was the ideal we planned."

This man, who always seemed foolish, seemed surprisingly intelligent for the first time.

In the first place, Son OhGong had also been mentioned as a candidate to return with YuWon through the Clock Movement.

As such, in Son OhGong's head, an ideal of the necessary Ranker to win this war was already drawn.

"Fortunately, this guy grew according to that. If we had given him more time, he probably would have become much stronger than we expected."

Son OhGong knew it too.

The talent YuWon had was the best among them. Although he had never lost in a fight against YuWon, that was mainly because he was already at the top.

What if they had given YuWon more time?

They didn't know what the result would have been. And that was also true this time.

But...

"But this is ridiculous..."

Son OhGong, murmuring that way, was suddenly turned backward.

"Ah! It's unfair! How the hell did this happen so suddenly?!"

Son OhGong shouted to vent his frustration.

Although he was a companion and friend of YuWon, internally, he also considered him a competitor.

But YuWon suddenly surpassed him.

Ultimately, what Son OhGong wanted to say was this.

YuWon had become a completely different being.

"...Thanks to that guy, my talk has become unnecessarily long."

Tsk.

Odin clicked his tongue and looked at YuWon.

Son OhGong's opinion echoed in the air. Anyway, at this moment, the power that YuWon had was not related to the original plan.

One important thing.

"There's no need to beat around the bush. Can you win?"

The possibility of winning this war.

That was Odin's question.

YuWon thought for a moment before answering.

"In the past, I probably would have answered without hesitation, but..."

"Without hesitation?"

The possibility of winning was 10%.

Does that mean the chances of winning have increased to 100%?

"Now it's more or less fifty-fifty."

"What are you saying?"

"Our strength here is too weak compared to the other side. They are stronger than we thought."

YuWon's gaze turned to the sky.

Although the nebula floating in the sky was a problem, what really worried him at the moment was something else.

'I've given too many meaningless Names. Many Names were also stolen.'

It was a matter of numbers.

Azathoth.

The Names he had given and those that had been taken from him. Even if only half of them entered this Tower, there was no chance of victory with the power the Tower had.

"Still, don't be disappointed. Getting here could be considered almost a miraculous situation."

"I'm not disappointed. In fact, I'm relieved."

It was fortunate that it was fifty-fifty.

Originally, Odin thought it would be much lower than that.

Mimir had said it clearly.

"If things go on like this, we can't win."

Before the fight with Shub-Niggurath began.

He tilted his head, breaking out in a cold sweat.

"That goat is just the beginning. But now we can't be sure if we can catch her."

Reconciliation Day, just one day before. On that day, the conversation with Mimir was clearly engraved in his memory.

"We need a variable. A bigger variable."

'It was then...'

Mimir lost both eyes and fell into a deep sleep that day.

He seemed to have made a decision that day.

What that decision was, Mimir did not reveal. After losing sight, he plunged into a deep sleep, and it probably would never be known.

But what was clear was that it would be known before this war ended.

"Anyway, for now..."

Wooong-.

Odin raised his hand.

Dozens of magic circles unfolded above his head.

Odin's eyes glowed white as he unleashed the power of Yggdrasil from his body.

"We must clear this battlefield."

From now on, it was time to counterattack.

-----

The battlefield was quickly cleared.

The power difference was overwhelming. Apart from Daaloth and Nyog'Sothep, the others were not worthy opponents.

It was strange.

"Why aren't they still coming?"

Son OhGong, who still had a lot of energy, was the first to express his disappointment.

It was strange.

The wall had fallen, so they thought they would keep coming without stopping.

YuWon looked in the direction where the wall was.

It was so obvious that there was no need to figure out when the incoming bastards had stopped.

'They won't come back.'

They were under the control of the nebula.

As long as he himself (YuWon) was here, the nebula would not send them here.

'The more it sends, the stronger I will become.'

[Divine Power: 369]

After defeating the Outers, including Daoloth, and regaining his power, YuWon became stronger.

The essence of his power was his Name. And all those Names came from Azathoth.

The more he gathered his powers, the stronger he became.

Or more precisely, he was returning to his original state.

'But that doesn't mean they withdrew. So, maybe the next step is...'

In the midst of chaos, the battlefield was getting organized.

Watching that scene, YuWon murmured.

"A total offensive?"

Odin and Hercules were the ones who heard YuWon's words.

Not long after, the Bull Demon King, Michael, Lee Rangjin, and others, including reinforcements, arrived.

Those who arrived a little later than YuWon.

Among them, the one who stood out the most was Lee Rangjin, leading the others.

"We arrived late. I apologize."

"I heard about your situation, don't worry."

Odin didn't blame them.

It was an inevitable situation. He couldn't blame them for being late due to the circumstances that arose when they came here.

"For now, it's time to seek cooperation from other Guilds."

Lee Rangjin nodded at Odin's words.

"I agree. Surely not everyone has moved yet..."

Although the forces gathered here were not insignificant, it was time for the Tower to unite into one body.

With so many Rankers and High-Rankers. Unless they all joined forces, they couldn't imagine fighting against them.

"Then, leave that to me."

Unexpectedly, Son OhGong stepped into the conversation between the two.

Odin and Lee Rangjin. Both of their gazes turned to Son OhGong.

Cautious looks.

Son OhGong frowned at the suspicious looks directed at him.

"What's wrong? Don't you trust me?"

"If this were a battlefield, I'd be happy to trust you with my back... but..."

It was Son OhGong they were talking about.

They couldn't let their guard down. Moreover, asking Son OhGong for help with a "cooperation" task was risky.

"Leave it to him."

At that moment, YuWon approached Son OhGong and said:

"He already did a similar job quite well before."

"Before?"

"This guy has skills. He might be the most suitable for the job."

At the mention of skills, Odin nodded.

"That's right. If it's the cloning technique..."

The cloning technique.

Along with the Golden Cinder Eyes, it was the representative ability of Son OhGong, allowing him to create more than a thousand clones of himself at once.

"And sometimes, his eccentric personality can be helpful."

Something similar had already happened before.

Under the Guild name, there were forces divided into hundreds or thousands of groups.

Son OhGong gathered them by sending his clones.

And in the process...

"Those who refused were persuaded by the Ru Yi Bang."

And that turned out to be useful.

Although not in the most ethical way possible, it was useful, which was the main thing.

Yuwon believed the same would happen this time. And that's what his teammates who had worked on the plan together thought.

Even Odin, who was skeptical, changed his mind.

If YuWon said it so confidently, he was trustworthy. And on the other hand, he thought that Son OhGong's ignorance might be useful in times like this.

"So do it as usual this time. We trust you."

"Trust...?"

With a crooked smile on his lips, Son OhGong patted his chest.

"Alright. Leave it to me. I'll bring them all. Ha, ha, ha!"

"Somehow, I feel more insecure."

Son OhGong had never succeeded in something he boasted about. YuWon felt even more uneasy about his bravado.

"And you? What are you going to do now?"

Odin asked about YuWon's next steps.

Although Son OhGong's role was also important, the greatest force in this fight was YuWon.

The outcome of this battle would depend on YuWon's actions, plans, and power.

"Well, I think..."

YuWon's gaze turned to the sky.

"I'll have a lot of work in the future."

There was no need to go very far.

The enemy he had to defeat was always in front of his eyes.

"I'll have to negotiate with that guy."

In the sky, a purple sky rose.

Neither day nor night, it was formed by an infinite number of stars.

To fight against that, he had to increase his power more than ever.

"And he doesn't need to come here, right?"

YuWon's answer made Odin's eyes widen.

"It can't be..."

Although he said, 'it can't be,' only an idiot wouldn't know what YuWon's words meant.

"Yes."

But for YuWon, that possibility was not so astonishing.

"I plan to go there."

After all, that was the world where Azathoth lived.

Chapter 508

C508

YuWon stepped away, covering his throbbing head.

So far, Son OhGong's whining voice seemed to resonate in his head.

"I'll go too! I'll go too! I'll go too!"

Son OhGong's response showed up when YuWon said he would leave.

Instead of sending clones all over the Tower, he thought it would be much more fun to fight the Outers outside the Tower.

But...

"Why do you complain so much? You're not a child anymore."

"Speak louder, we can't hear you."

"Ouch! You hear everything, you villains!"

Son OhGong's whale-like shouting opinion was finally ignored.

He had things to do here. Therefore, the right thing to do was to do what he had been assigned.

So, YuWon left Son OhGong behind.

And behind him...

Click-

Step, step-

Pandora, who followed him briskly, and Hercules, who was three times larger than her.

Those two followed him.

"Is it really necessary for you to follow me?"

YuWon stopped for a moment and looked back.

To that question, Pandora nodded, and Hercules, arms crossed, replied.

"Yes, it's necessary."

"Two are better than one, and three are better than two."

"Agreed."

When did they become so agreeable?

The forest was getting closer to the end, and in the distance, a wall could be seen. YuWon sighed and glanced sideways at the two following him to the end.

'Surely, all the memories were transferred...'

Especially Pandora.

In her was Azatoth's memory.

Foolish Chaos. Memories contained in the box she handed to Zeus.

He thought Pandora was obsessed with him because of that memory...

'Could it be inertia?'

More than that, could he take these two with him?

He alternately looked at the two for a moment, sighed softly, and resumed his march.

"They will defend themselves, won't they?"

No need to say anything about Hercules, and Pandora too. Unless it's an Outer of considerable level, she shouldn't be in any danger.

Above all, this wasn't his only battle.

Both Hercules and Pandora.

Both were victims of what Foolish Chaos did.

By Foolish Chaos's stratagem, Zeus killed Hercules's mother, Alcmena, and Pandora was locked in a dark prison for over a thousand years.

They had the right to fight.

Swish-

The three reached the wall.

YuWon touched the partially cracked wall with his hand.

The wall had not collapsed yet.

"It's annoying to go back. Should we break it and go on?"

Hercules stepped forward while rolling up his sleeve.

The wall was quite cracked. Hercules thought he could easily break it.

He gestured for them to step aside, waving one hand and throwing a lightning bolt with the other.

But YuWon didn't move.

"Were you curious?"

Instead.

YuWon, turning his back to Hercules, asked.

"I don't know why you're not asking, but there's nothing to worry about."

The tone of his voice changed subtly.

Through YuWon's back, Hercules saw YuWon, who he had seen in the sky, in front of the purple nebula.

Suddenly, the person changed.

That frightened him, but on the other hand, it intrigued him too.

What had YuWon turned into?

"I've become A■thoth."

Some of YuWon's words reached Hercules's ears as a whisper.

Most people couldn't hear that Name. Only those who knew it from the beginning or beings of the same category could hear it.

YuWon turned his head.

Their eyes met.

Thud-

With a sinking feeling in his heart, Hercules's eyes trembled.

'What kind of feeling is this...?'

Surprised, he almost took a step back.

The moment their eyes met.

Hercules had no choice but to acknowledge the feeling he experienced.

'Respect, right?'

Respect for a grandiose existence.

And the fear that comes with that respect.

It wasn't easy to admit. Hercules, like Son OhGong, thought he was walking alongside YuWon.

But he didn't expect something like this to happen. (That the distance would increase so much)

"How many letters have you heard?"

How many letters...

From the 'Name' mentioned by YuWon, he meant the number of letters they had heard. (Note: Here 'letters' is actually 'characters,' and Azathoth has Four Characters in Korean: 아자토스)

"Three letters."

"Four letters."

Hercules turned to look at his side.

Four letters. Pandora had heard more letters than him.

YuWon nodded as if he knew it would be like that.

"Three letters are a lot."

Originally, Pandora knew Azathoth's Name because YuWon wanted to know how far Hercules could hear.

Fsss-

The wall touched by YuWon's fingertips slowly melted.

The wall disappeared.

Seeing that unbelievable scene, the Lightning that accumulated in Hercules's fist slowly dissipated.

"If it had been two letters, I wouldn't have brought you."

The space revealed itself like that before YuWon's eyes.

"And if it had been one letter, I would have been disappointed."

"What are you talking about?"

"I became him. I'm not sure if I'm Kim YuWon or Azathoth yet...."

In the face of the indecisive voice, YuWon lifted his head.

"For now, I think I'm Kim YuWon."

"What are you talking about? Who is that?"

"The entity that created this wall."

Since he himself had created it, he could destroy it.

YuWon briefly explained who Azathoth was.

"The beginning of all these events. The point of the Big Bang. The totality of all Names."

"Are you saying that's you?"

"So it seems."

YuWon shrugged and approached the wall.

"Alone, you seemed curious, so I thought it was better that you know."

The look and tone of YuWon, who created a space for the group to pass by erasing the wall, returned to the YuWon that Hercules knew.

'Does it only change when he uses his power?'

Sssh-

Finishing speaking, YuWon passed through the wall and disappeared.

The Tower's unbreakable limit. Behind YuWon, who was fading beyond, Pandora followed him without hesitation.

Despite the sudden story, Hercules followed behind.

Thump~

-----

At the same time.

The Great Guild, Sashinso (Four Divine Beasts), was on alert.

"The Monkey has arrived!"

"The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal! It's The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal!"

Boom-!

A sturdy tiled house collapsed. Ru Yi Bang made the tiled house sink with a single strike.

"Stop him!"

"After all, it's just a clone."

Four Divine Beasts.

A guild composed of four High-Rankers, exerting significant influence on the 40th floor.

They prepared to fight against the clone of the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal.

The reason was singular.

"We are not willing to cooperate with Asgard."

"War? Let them handle it themselves. What do we...?"

"I don't know what it's about, but it's even better. If Asgard or Olympus's forces weaken with this matter."

"We are neutral. If some guy comes to ask for cooperation, we will return him immediately. Even if necessary, we will use force."

Those were the orders of the four High-Rankers representing the Four Divine Beasts Guild.

As they feared, Asgard sent someone directly. Moreover, they knew that Son OhGong's clones had been visiting each Guild recently.

They thought they could handle it easily.

After all, they were just clones.

But they were wrong.

"Out with the little ones, let the head come out!"

It was impossible to stop Son OhGong, wielding his Ru Yi Bang, with just the Guild's Rankers.

It seemed that Son OhGong was determined to massacre the Guild if they didn't come out.

Finally,

Frrr-!

A wave of red flames.

Son OhGong, wielding his Ru Yi Bang, stopped and looked at the wave of flames.

A High-Ranker with wings spread, exhaling burning flames.

A woman with beautiful red hair flowing with her red spread wings.

A High-Ranker from the Four Divine Beasts Guild, Phoenix.

She looked at Son OhGong and said:

"You're causing too much trouble."

"They finally decide to show up."

With the refreshing sea breeze, the land shook. The sharp wind turned into a hurricane that enveloped everything.

Not just Phoenix.

The High-Rankers representing the Four Divine Beasts.

Phoenix, Blue Dragon, Black Turtle, and White Tiger.

All of them appeared before Son OhGong.

"Insolent Monkey clone! Where do you think you are making so much noise?"

"How dare this brat."

"We are neutral. I think we have made our viewpoint clear, haven't we?"

Each of the High-Rankers of Four Divine Beasts expressed with a word, challenging Son OhGong.

He responded to their words, touching his ears.

"It's not neutrality, it's indifference. Don't you realize? Lately, the sky has turned purple here and there."

"This arrogant!"

"Arrogant or not, do you know, right? This fight is different from a simple dispute between Guilds."

It was a fight between worlds and worlds.

Even if the fight with Asgard had ended, the Outers wouldn't stop.

"If Asgard is destroyed, there will be another. And then another, and another."

The Four Divine Beasts also knew this.

The goal of the Outers was this Tower, and if Asgard fell, eventually it would be their turn.

Even so, they didn't move.

"Perhaps Asgard won't fall."

Asgard could win.

Moreover, in that process, Asgard and Olympus might weaken.

They themselves, Four Divine Beasts, could become the owners of the Tower.

"At the end, will you hide behind Asgard to stay safe?"

Yes, they would.

Son OhGong's gaze widened as if he knew.

"You're just waiting."

For other Guilds to collapse in this fight.

To sit quietly and watch as their position rises.

And that was a decision based on the belief and expectation that their turn wouldn't come.

"Eventually, you will regret this decision. I know."

Four Divine Beasts.

The stubborn ones who rejected alliance until the end.

"So, no, I have no intention of stepping back from here."

Forced cooperation is not right.

For that reason, in the future, they couldn't unite forces.

At least, that was the case until Son OhGong appeared.

"Do you understand? You selfish bastards!"

"How dare you!"

"Knowing where you are, you're too bold!"

"A clone and nothing more!"

The energy released by Four Divine Beasts shook the earth.

Phoenix, with the highest rank, was a High-Ranker reaching double digits. Additionally, the other three were within the first two hundred.

However, even in the face of the power released by the High-Rankers of Four Divine Beasts, Son OhGong was not intimidated at all.

It was natural...

"I'm asking this just in case before the fight, to see if there really is a misunderstanding..."

Son OhGong scratched his head with an incredulous expression.

"Do you really think I'm a clone?"

"...?"

"...."

Perplexed looks.

Before Son OhGong's question, "How dare you think of me as a clone?" the Arcane Power that shook the earth as if it would overturn everything in a single blow suddenly disappeared.

Pshh-.

With a sound resembling a snort, the Arcane Power of Four Divine Beasts disappeared completely.

With the silence, Four Divine Beasts looked at each other.

With the idea that something was wrong, Phoenix, who was closer to Son OhGong, opened her mouth.

"C-Can you give us a little time to think?"

Chapter 509

C509

Four Divine Beasts finally submitted. The presence of Great Sage, Heaven's Equal, not a clone, was enough to completely erase a Great Guild.

"Haha, should you not have said you were the original?"

"That's right. If you had shown that level of sincerity, we would have pretended we couldn't defeat you, you know?"

White Tiger and Blue Dragon.

The two High-Rankers approached OhGong and smiled awkwardly.

The appearance of Four Divine Beasts was so pathetic and contemptible that Son OhGong sighed.

"Are there only fools among the Four Divine Beasts?"

...."

Four Divine Beasts were left speechless.

Son OhGong scratched his head in irritation.

In terms of temperament, he simply had no patience.

With those thoughts, Son OhGong rode on his Flying Nimbus.

'And it's even more annoying with that stupid condition.'

"Absolutely, do not kill anyone."

YuWon's warning was not just a formality.

In the future, OhGong, just like now, traveled to Guilds that refused to cooperate and used force against those who did not.

Ultimately, the Guilds that never moved. Those who cowardly hid behind other Guilds and planned their safety with the blood of others.

OhGong didn't let those types get away. And he also remembered.

This was the beginning of something bigger.

"This fight has just begun. Remember that."

What YuWon warned more about was this.

From Tower Rankers to Players and residents. Guilds that did not move until more than half of all races were eliminated.

But now, the fight against the Outers had just begun.

Son OhGong knew that too.

However, he just felt angry.

"If it were up to my temperament, I would just..."

Fiercely burning eyes.

Four Divine Beasts trembled upon meeting Son OhGong's gaze.

Son OhGong moved, riding on the Flying Nimbus. Looking down, he saw the injured Rankers getting up one by one.

Still, no guild member died as a result of this commotion.

"Tsk..."

Son OhGong moved to the next location, savoring his disgust.

Previously, he would have caused disturbances on impulse, but in the end, meaningless words and displays of force were not fun.

Moreover, he had more interest in a particular side, so his disappointment was even greater.

"I should have followed them."

-----

Tap, tap, tap.

Hercules broke a dry branch and threw it into the blazing fire.

Every time he inhaled, he exhaled vapor. Since becoming a Ranker, he thought he would no longer feel the cold, but it seems that was a mistake.

"It's cold."

"...Freezing."

Pandora borrowed YuWon's "Garment Of The Four Great Elements."

It was a cold that went beyond sub-zero temperatures.

Outside the Tower, the temperature dropped so much at night that it would freeze not only the skin but also the bones and soul.

Even Pandora seemed to have difficulty enduring the cold.

"I told you not to come."

As if he had anticipated that, YuWon sighed.

Exhaling a strong white breath, YuWon took ground coffee from his inventory and heated it in water.

"Take it. It will make you feel better."

"Thank you."

"No, not to you."

Instead of offering a cup to the outstretched hand, YuWon gave the coffee to Pandora.

Seeing Hercules's embarrassed expression, YuWon poured another cup of coffee. The cup looked like a miniature in Hercules's hand.

"It seems like we've traveled a long way. I see nothing."

Hercules brought the cup to his lips and drank it in one go. Then he looked ahead.

An empty and desolate desert. Unlike inside the Tower, this place had no civilization.

"One of the two, I guess."

"One of the two?"

"Either they have escaped, or they are trying to join forces to fight against us."

They had been moving for more than a day, but they hadn't seen anything. They knew that the others already knew they were coming.

That made sense.

YuWon raised his head and looked at the sky.

Unlike the purple sky that appeared in the Tower, the sky here was very clear.

Although he knew that the stars were actually something else, he couldn't help but admire them.

'Did that guy warn them?'

Sothoth's eye was present inside and outside the Tower, everywhere.

He could feel that he was being watched. He understood that others had already suffered at the hands of that entity.

"I should hurry a bit," YuWon thought.

This moment will probably be the last time he rests.

YuWon looked beyond the vast desert that stretched endlessly.

"I used to walk a lot around here. I even got tired of it," he said.

A long time ago, Azathoth had walked through this desert.

In this world of sand and sky, there wasn't much else to do than sit in silence or walk.

Hercules asked, intrigued by YuWon's reflective words.

"When you were Azathoth, you say?"

"Yes."

"And now?"

YuWon hesitated for a moment.

But the hesitation only lasted a moment.

"...I am Kim YuWon."

He said, nodding as if reaffirming his decision.

Hercules squinted his eyes.

"Did you think about it?"

"No."

"Then why did you hesitate?"

"I don't know. It seems like my answer is delayed without me knowing it. As if I had to think even for such an obvious conclusion."

YuWon felt uncomfortable too.

Despite consciously thinking of himself as Kim YuWon, the striking name of "Azathoth" rooted in his subconscious wouldn't disappear.

Having lived so many years, engaging in personal reflection at this age was strange.

"Anyway, at least it's nice that the conclusion is that."

"Is that so?"

Hercules looked at the blazing campfire.

The magic burned thanks to YuWon's power. After a while of silence, Hercules spoke.

"I was born and raised on Olympus."

...?"

"When I was a child, I prepared to become a High-Ranker and entered the Tower. The process was simple, and ultimately, I participated in the Gigantomachy and was called a Hero."

Hercules, the Hero.

He was embarrassed to be called that.

Despite that, the fact that he uttered the word Hero meant it wasn't just a delusion.

"After the war, I became a lumberjack. Strangely, the blood on my hands that didn't wash off even in the constantly falling waterfalls seemed to wash off as I cut wood."

"So that's why you worked so much with wood."

"That's right. That's why I'll be a carpenter."

Hercules, who said that, seemed as excited as a child.

"I've always thought about it. Since I have a lot of strength, I think I could be the most skilled carpenter in this Tower."

He was envisioning the future after this war.

A carpenter.

Hercules had already worked with wood for a long time. From the end of the Gigantomachy until the name of Hercules was forgotten. He collected wood from the forest and used his points to help needy residents.

"And you, what do you plan to do?"

Hercules alternately looked at YuWon and Pandora.

He asked about their dreams.

"We?"

"Yes. Don't you have something you want to do? Especially..."

Hercules looked at YuWon and asked:

"You, you had another world where you used to live."

The original world.

YuWon's answer was brief.

"I forgot."

Hercules frowned at YuWon's answer.

"You forgot?"

"I was an orphan. In my first memory, I had no mother or father."

Orphan.

That was the word that had hurt YuWon's heart the most. Having to live alone in such a difficult world was even colder than this cold.

"I had no one, so I grew up alone. I don't remember the process well. It's been a long time. But they weren't good memories."

"...I see why you didn't talk about your past."

"There was nothing to tell. If I had to mention a special event, it would be that I was bullied for being an orphan or that I fought. One of the two."

Kim YuWon, who said that, shrugged.

"For me, this place is my home. Even if I could go back, I have no intention to."

The time spent in the original world was barely 20 years. In contrast, the time spent fighting alongside companions like Son OhGong, Hercules, and Odin far exceeded that.

Where his home was no longer mattered. YuWon's world had already changed.

"After everything is over, what would you like to do?"

"What would I like to do...?"

YuWon's words became vague at the end.

It was a question he had never asked himself.

What do I want to do?

After thinking for a moment, YuWon lifted his head.

"Nothing in particular."

"Nothing in particular? Seriously?"

"Yes."

YuWon's answer disappointed Hercules.

There's nothing he wants to do.

It was regrettable to feel that in YuWon's response.

However,

"What I really want to do is just do nothing."

YuWon's words were more sincere than any other response.

"Enjoy the tranquility, get enough sleep. Don't plan anything, don't move around busily..."

After a thousand years since the end of the Gigantomachy.

Unlike Hercules, who chopped wood without a purpose after losing his goal, YuWon had run towards a single goal for most of his life.

To survive.

"I have fought more intensely than anyone for a long time. After traversing the long hallway, all I want is for there to be nothing, if possible."

As he spoke, his thoughts slowly clarified.

What he really desires.

YuWon summed that up in one word.

"I just want, for a while, to have a boring life."

"A boring life, huh?"

The moment Hercules realized that YuWon truly desired that, he smiled without disappointment.

"It's simple."

"But it's so difficult."

"It is. But now, there isn't much left."

Hercules, who was smiling broadly as if the desert was clearing, looked at Pandora, who had a determined expression somewhere.

From the gleam in her eyes, it seemed like if you poked her a bit, an incredible response would come out.

"Pandora, and you-?"

"I will get married."

"Get married...?"

Eyes wide open.

Hercules looked at YuWon, hoping it wasn't true.

"With him?"

"Yes, with YuWon. I will, for sure."

Pandora's answer was one that Hercules didn't expect.

On the other hand, YuWon, who was listening to that, seemed somewhat indifferent.

"Right now, you're receiving a confession."

"I know."

"You're not even surprised."

"I'm surprised enough. But not as much as you."

"...Why am I more surprised?"

The one receiving the confession was YuWon. However, the one who was surprised was Hercules.

YuWon seemed to have imagined that this would happen to some extent.

Pandora.

If you talk about the most beautiful woman in the tower, she is mentioned alongside Tsukuyomi and Aphrodite.

But YuWon received a confession from her.

Hercules, who was left dumbfounded, burst into laughter and asked.

"And what if this guy doesn't accept you?"

"I'll still do it."

It seemed like she didn't like the question, so Pandora muttered with a face full of annoyance, as if making a vow.

"It doesn't matter. It doesn't matter."

"Incredible."

Hercules scratched his head, as if finding the response ridiculous.

"After going through a long hallway, what? Did he say there was nothing?...."

In the end, there was something truly incredible waiting for him.

Tap, tap, tap-.

The campfire continued to burn.

YuWon didn't respond to Pandora's confession. Pandora, on her part, didn't seem different from usual, as if she didn't expect a particular answer.

Pandora, slowly sipping coffee, and YuWon, lost in thought while stirring the campfire with a log.

Hercules thought.

'I don't know if those two will end up together or not, but...'

Looking at the starry sky shining.

'I hope that day comes soon.'

Chapter 510

C510

Crack, crack~

The power of Lightning Bolt boiled around the heart.

The golden discharge embedded in his body flowed through his arm and concentrated in his fist. It was at that moment that his gaze flickered, and he extended his fist.

Kwang-!

With the sound of Lightning Bolt striking, the fist pierced the body of the gigantic Outer. The creature, covered with a hard, crustacean-like shell, lost half of its body.

Kung-

"Huuuu-."

Hercules, with sweat drops on his forehead, exhaled deeply.

How many of them had he taken down? It seemed to easily surpass the three-figure mark.

'Although this should be enough.'

Hercules' gaze, after eliminating the last remaining Outer, turned to Pandora, who was behind him.

At first, he was worried, but she turned out to be strong. In terms of pure combat strength, she ranked among the top three of Olympus.

She also seemed a bit tired, but showed no significant wounds.

'No need to worry.'

Step-

The sound of footsteps drew Hercules' attention to YuWon.

It was quite an intense fight. Although Hercules also fought with all his might...

"It's overwhelming."

The strength that YuWon showed was beyond common dimensions.

The desert where he stepped was completely covered in black chaos. Driving herds of goats and waving flames, YuWon devoured thousands of Outers.

They called that the Divine Power, right?

Since he arrived here, YuWon became stronger and stronger.

'His gaze has changed again.'

The eyes that were looking at the remains of the Outers on the ground.

Having observed this for almost a month since they arrived together, Hercules immediately recognized to whom those eyes belonged.

The current YuWon was one step closer to Azathoth than Kim YuWon.

"Traces of Sothoth?"

Hercules perked up his ear at YuWon's murmur.

"Sothoth?"

"Did you hear?"

YuWon's eyes gradually returned to normal.

But it wasn't exactly the same as the first time. Hercules, who was making eye contact with him, didn't know if it was YuWon or Azathoth.

"Yes, this time I heard it clearly."

Sothoth.

This Name, the closest to Azathoth, had two extra letters at the beginning. However, Hercules couldn't even hear the abbreviated Name at first.

But now, after about a month, Hercules finally heard that Name for the first time.

"Who the hell is Sothoth?"

Now that he finally heard the Name correctly, Hercules began to show interest in it.

YuWon mentioned the Name Sothoth several times. As if that Name was the only one he should take into account.

"You've probably seen him once."

"Have I seen him already?"

"In the sky. The guy I told you not to look at."

The name of that being was Sothoth.

'Sothoth...'

Hercules remembered the immense nebula he saw from the sky.

It was as if he was looking at the infinite. In front of that immense existence, Hercules felt that he himself became infinitely small.

That wasn't just a living organism, but a collection of countless worlds. He couldn't even imagine fighting against something like that, regardless of whether he was sure to win or not.

"If there's something peculiar about him, I must say he's the ex-husband of Shub-Niggurath."

"Ex-husband?"

"In reality, Shub-Niggurath pursued him unilaterally. That was around the time they started calling her 'Whore.'"

"I guess they also had something called love."

"More than love, it was closer to madness. She was more captivated by a bigger Name."

"She?"

The image of Shub-Niggurath appeared in Hercules' mind. The power she wielded was truly overwhelming.

The power that overwhelmed the kings of this Tower, including Vishnu, Odin, and Zeus.

She had the power to corner the Tower on her own.

However, she was called Whore because she wagged her tail for an even greater power.

Sigh~

Hercules raised his head and looked at the sky.

"So are you saying it's him?"

A purple sky with twinkling stars.

Recalling the day he ascended to outer space, Hercules asked:

"But what do you mean by traces?"

"It means they are not Names I gave."

"Explain more."

"These guys were born by eating the Names that Sothoth distributed. I don't know if he distributed them just now or a long time ago, but..."

YuWon, or rather, Azathoth, smiled as if finding the matter amusing.

"If it's the latter, then we should consider that he's acting in my Name."

At that moment, Hercules was surprised by the presence emanating from YuWon.

Up until that moment, he hadn't noticed anything, but when he said those last words, he was clearly closer to Azathoth.

Had he realized that?

YuWon shook his head forcefully and changed the subject.

"Anyway, it's a good thing. The fact that you can hear all the Names also means that your status has increased."

"Really?"

Definitely, the past month. Hercules was fighting against the Outers, accompanied by YuWon, and Hercules felt that he was undergoing a change in himself.

Tock.

By cracking his knuckles, Hercules sighed in disappointment.

"Still, with this, it's still very insufficient. In the end, it all depends on you."

Despite everything, Hercules thought that the core of this battle still depended on YuWon.

The power of Azathoth that he possessed.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that the outcome of this battle would depend on how that power was utilized.

However...

"That's not necessarily true."

"Why?"

"In the end, this is not a fight that I can wage alone. Although I have the Name of Azathoth, it doesn't mean I have completely become Azathoth."

"What are you saying...?"

In an instant, Hercules, who didn't understand, raised his head.

The sky visible from any place. YuWon called that sky 'Sothoth'.

Moreover, the beings that had just appeared were traces of that Sothoth.

"Is it because the Names are scattered?"

"Yes."

"So your role is to take care of that Sothoth, right?"

"Good thing I didn't come with Son OhGong. If I had, making him understand would have been harder than fighting."

YuWon didn't deny it.

This war wouldn't end without destroying that sky. Not only Foolish Chaos but also that purple sky, everything had to be dealt with for the war to end.

"These beings have Names and power. They probably have the Names they received from Sothoth."

"Do we just need to stop those nuisances?"

"Yes."

"That's all..."

Hercules' seemingly indifferent reaction made YuWon raise his head.

"Foolish Chaos is included among those 'nuisances.'"

Hercules' expression froze instantly.

Foolish Chaos.

The one who took Zeus's life. Maybe because they had already faced each other once, Hercules boiled even more with anger.

"That's good news to hear."

"You have to be careful with him. I can't understand what he's thinking, and besides..."

"It doesn't matter what he's thinking."

Light sprouted from Hercules' golden eyes that turned golden.

Losing him was my mistake. It's a mistake I want to make up for."

"Really?"

YuWon, who hesitated for a moment, finally nodded.

Anyway, it was an inevitable battle. If so, maybe it's better to clash than to talk.

However, there was still something that worried him.

'Aside from the others, I thought Nyarlathotep, that guy, would be different, but...'

The little one following him. Suddenly, it seemed to distance itself and stand on the opposite side.

'How will he use that Name?'

Foolish Chaos.

One of the greatest Names Azathoth had. The other half of Amorphous Chaos.

Although Sothoth was also a problem, how he would use that Name was also a variable.

YuWon raised his head to look at Sothoth.

When will he move?

'Do you really have so much to prepare?'

That guy's "door" was impassable even for someone with the name Azathoth.

That's why YuWon had to meet him and come down again.

Did he feel fear?

Or maybe he needs more preparation.

Whatever the reason, it was clear that Sothoth wasn't moving immediately.

He couldn't let that time pass in vain.

The last month.

He encountered quite a few Outers and regained their Names.

Thanks to that, he was able to regain quite a bit of strength along with the Names.

[Divine Power: 401]

In the end, his Divine Power surpassed 400 after steadily rising one by one.

He was beginning to wonder.

When all the Names are gathered.

At the moment when the name 'Azathoth' is complete, what statistics will it show?

Step~

An empty desert.

To find more names, YuWon began to walk again.

-----

Again, three months passed.

The Tower went through a busier time than ever.

The 100 worlds moved simultaneously. Rankers and players from the upper levels of the Tower joined together as one.

That day, more Guilds moved than in the entire long history of the Tower. More than the day of the Gathering, when they fought against Shub-Niggurath.

"They're almost all here."

Odin saw countless Rankers entering his field of vision.

The Great Guilds that were the axis of the Tower, including Asgard and Olympus. And also the intermediate Guilds that had somewhat publicly revealed their names.

It was thanks to Son OhGong's role that even the Four Divine Beasts, known for being lazy, could gather.

"It was a good decision to leave this to the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal. Seeing so many gathered in a short period."

Odin nodded at Brunhilde's close words.

It was definitely a good choice. At a time when they needed to move as many Guilds as possible in the shortest time possible, there probably wouldn't be anyone else as determined and capable of handling the work as Son OhGong.

"Where is that Monkey now?"

"He's up there, riding on his Flying Nimbus... But..."

"But?"

"In my opinion, he gives the impression that he's preparing for battle."

"Preparing?"

Odin's gaze turned to the sky.

Preparing? Son OhGong?

It was a word that didn't fit well. Son OhGong would eagerly dive into the fight and jump with joy if he got excited.

Among the clouds...

With his sight extended through magic, Odin could see Son OhGong's back.

Sitting on a cloud and staring fixedly at the 'wall.' As Brunhilde said, Odin could see some determination or resolution in Son OhGong's posture.

Above the extremely large cloud that covered the sky as vast as the purple.

Uncovering the eyelids that were covered, the Golden Cinder Eyes were revealed.

"...They're coming."

Thud-

In the middle of the desert, someone walked slowly. YuWon stopped his steps and raised his head.

After not looking at the sky for a while, YuWon, who suddenly raised his head, was followed by Hercules.

"Why are you doing that?"

Thud, thud-

Before Hercules' question was answered, he turned to look to the side.

"Pandora, why...?"

"My... body..."

Pandora trembled.

Although it seemed like she had adapted quite well to the desert's cold, she was trembling more than when she first arrived outside.

Hercules, who was bewildered.

And Pandora, who was frightened.

YuWon, without responding to Hercules' question, looked up at the sky and spoke.

"Is it coming?"

The star-filled sky filled YuWon's view.

"...Sothoth."

Those stars began to fall.