

## With The Gods 601

Chapter 601

[Level Up with the Gods Side Story Episode 77]

\* \* \*

[‘The opponent of the other world’ opposes the ‘Fragment of the name’.] [‘The sword of the other world’ opposes the ‘Fragment of the name’. ]

He raised his sword high.

The sky, dyed purple by Yog-Sothoth, became aware of the tip of Yuwon’s sword.

[Aaaaa-?]

[Aaaaa-.]

The small fragments of the name that blocked my path trembled with fear.

Other World Kendo.

Even the enemies of this world.

They were all their natural enemies who had accumulated strength as much as the time and record Yuwon had spent fighting the Outer.

And in this name and sword of Yuwon.

A void without an event terminator or existence.

Like the sky of the world.

There was a myth that cut the name of Yog-Sothoth.

[The divine power is amplified by the ‘Otherworld Sword.’]

Ouch!

With one swing, the fragments of the name disappear from the world without a trace, like an eraser erasing color.

Traces turned into purple powder and scattered high in the sky.

In an instant, the outerwear that was blocking my eyes disappeared everywhere.

Tsukuyomi was mesmerized by that cruel but beautiful sight.

“You... was it like this?”

Not long ago, she and Yuwon fought against Ananta.

Even at that time, Yuwon’s skills were amazing.

No matter what anyone says, it was Yoo Won who made the biggest contribution to catching Ananta.

Furthermore, he even had the name of Shub Niguras, so in fact, he was only absent from the rankings, and he had to be seen as having the ability to rise above Zeus.

however.

‘No matter what, it wasn’t like this?’

Even in that fight with Ananta, I had never felt this kind of intimidation.

How many fish did you catch with a single knife?

Even after using Izanagi, I couldn’t even see it with my own eyes.

If I had this kind of power, I would have been able to defeat Ananta one-on-one.

“I am their natural enemy,”

Yuwon replied, putting the knife back in.

“For a long time. For quite some time.”

The enemies of this world were not created in just a few years. Long before they returned here using clockwork.

It was a time when the world eroded from the outer world and fought against them for so many years that it was hard to count.

All of those days were created by combining them. It was like,

“I will continue to build the road, so follow along carefully. The road won’t be easy from now on.”

“Do you know where it is?”

“I know, but someone was playing around with me.”

“Sothos?”

Tsukuyomi recalled what Yuwon had muttered just before swinging the sword:

‘He seemed like a different person.’

It was only for a moment.

But Yuwon, who called Sotos’ name, felt like a different person for that brief moment.

Although he may not have actually become a different person.

Tsukuyomi believed that his feelings were not wrong.

–“The great man of this world . “It’s the house my father lived in. Sothos named it after it.”

Sothos.

This wasn’t the first time I’d heard that name.

–“That’s Uvo Satlgo, the formless idiot.”

Uvo Sarla, the shapeless idiot creator.

The name of the outer that created the gigantic outer that appeared in the Nibelungen.

Yuwon said that it was 'Sothos.'

"Yes, that guy."

"He's a pain in the ass."

"It's a pain... yes, that's right."

Yuwon couldn't help but laugh as he nodded.

It was true, but it wasn't to that extent.

Even though he was eaten by Nyala Totep in the end, he was the master of this world without Azathoth in name and reality.

The end of the incident. The void without existence. The sky of the world. The power and stature of these three names were nothing compared to a small goat like Shub Nigguras.

"He was a pain in the ass."

The moment he said those words,

Yuwon couldn't tell exactly who he was talking about.

And after that moment of confusion, Yuwon smiled.

'I see you're close.'

Maybe it's really here.

Yuwon took the next step.

\* \* \*

Half a year has passed since Yuwon disappeared.

Half a year.

It wasn't that long of a time for rankers who live like an eternity.

But the manager who had endured and endured for a long time. For them, every day was a critical point.

"Wasn't it a mistake?"

"No matter how hard I look, I can't see them. It's a ridiculous rumor that they are the sheep of the Black Forest."

Like-minded managers gathered in one place again.

Half a year ago.

The managers heard the news that the sheep of the Black Forest appeared during the fight with Ananta, and they crouched down for a moment to catch their breath.

Sheep of the Black Forest.

Shubni Gurath was the other half of Yog-Sothoth that even the administrators feared.

“It was just a mix of summoners who summoned sheep. When stupid players saw that, they thought of Shub Nigurath.”

“Wait a minute. Isn’t that too hasty?”

As time has passed, the managers’ perception of outerwear has also changed. As

time passes, fear is bound to be divided into two. Either it becomes stronger or becomes diluted with time.

And among them, managers whose fear has been diluted no longer maintain the same passive attitude as they do now. “ I couldn’t accept it.

“So you’re saying I’m stuck in the management bureau again like before?”

“That’s good. Why don’t you just go to rest forever?”

“You have to hide again just because a few sheep came out. I couldn’t understand it from the beginning.”

The backlash grows stronger with each passing day.

In the end, the administrators who had said to be careful had no choice but to be persuaded.

After all, they were also the ones trying to take the leadership of the tower away from the players.

However,

“In the worst case, the ‘Sky of the World’ “I might have to deal with it.”

One of them,

the manager, mentioned the ‘sky of the world’ and the atmosphere changed.

“That is...”

The atmosphere became serious again.

There was nothing rough once I decided to pour cold water on it.

“As everyone knows, unlike Shub Nigurath and Nyala Totep, he did not appear in the war ten years ago.”

“Surely, if that were the case, the war would not have ended that way.”

From the beginning, administrators did not expect the war to end with the players winning.

There was one reason.

For outerwear, it is the sky of the world. The end of all cases.

It was because there was Yog-Sothoth.

“He is definitely alive. “Maybe he summoned the sheep of the Black Forest as well.”

“Then what are we going to do?”

“I also agree with moving again. Still, everyone needs to be prepared.”

The manager continued his final words.

“Our enemy may be ‘Sothos’.”

Sothos.

The pinnacle of outerwear and the entity most feared by managers.

The managers who had been silent at the prospect of a fight with him began to open their mouths one by one.

“Does not matter.”

“me too.”

“I don’t mind either.”

Even though I endured it, I endured it for too long.

I can’t wait any longer and be deceived by uncertain words like “it might happen.”

And so on.

“...good.”

They made a decision.

“Then let’s move.”

\* \* \*

Uvo Satla.

It was a creature made up of one huge nest.

The first creation created by Yog-Sothoth, who holds the stone tablet on which Azathoth’s memories are recorded.

And that creation was made based on the house where Azathoth stayed.

It must have been like that.

[‘The Adversary of the Other World’ fights against the ‘Fragment of the Name’.] [

The ‘Fragment of the Name’ stands guard against the ‘Adversary of the Other World’.]

The inside of a cave teeming with Nameless Outers.

Yuwon muttered with an annoyed face.

“...You’ve created a mess.”

Quaat-!

The fragments of the name disappear once again from the sword swung by Yuwon.

The sword filled with divine power was like a natural enemy to them.

“Is it really here?”

Damn it -.

The magical power released from Tsukuyomi’s hand flowed through the ground and froze the surroundings.

A glacier arrived in an instant.

Yuwon nodded, feeling the temperature around him freeze in an instant.

“maybe.”

“maybe? Are you sure you’re not sure?”

[Aaaah-!]

Ugh-!

The fragments of the name that were rushing towards Tsukuyomi exploded into a purple lump and scattered on the floor.

Pandora clenched her fist.

She had her scarlet hair. He flew and looked back at Tsukuyomi.

“You’ll get hit.”

A firm tone of voice.

Among the group, Tsukuyomi was the only one who clearly did not trust Yuwon.

– It was clear from the fact that the owner said ‘probably’.

Even Susanoo did the same.

He had been by Yuwon’s side for quite some time and observed what he had done. .

And in the process, I also knew that there were not many cases where Yuwon was certain of something.

[Storm style]

Quiiut-!

A sharp wind blew inside the cave.

Looking at the pieces of the name that had been split into tens of thousands of pieces, Susanoo did not rest and kept his sword. I moved.

-First of all, believe it. There’s nothing else to do now.

“Ugh...”

Tsukuyomi moaned briefly and nodded.

The numbers were like an ocean with no end in sight.

She was at a loss as to how to get through all of this. If I wasn't certain, I felt like I wanted to go back.

The existence of the outer was a natural enemy to the inner.

There were times when I lost my mind or had my soul stolen just by looking at it. Even if it wasn't that bad, it was natural to feel tired quickly.

Yuwon also understood Tsukuyomi's reaction:

‘That guy doesn't even know what he's looking for yet.’

She was different from Pandora, who knew the Outer well, and Susanoo, who had seen her right next to her. Since she didn't know

what she was looking for or how she knew of the existence of this place, her doubts were bound to be even greater.

A glance –

the path heading inward.

Yuwon's My eyes scanned all over the cave.

Although it looked a little different, I saw some familiar paths.

‘This is definitely the right place.’

A long time ago.

The place where Azathoth, the great father who gave names to everyone in the other world, lived.

The cave that became the foundation of Ubo Satla.

Something was pulling me.

That dream was definitely not something I just dreamed.

That's how I kept the fragments of the name. When I was cutting down and moving forward,

“Are there two paths?”

-Which way should I go?

The road split into two.

Yuwon looked at the two roads in turn and said,

“Susanoo.”

-Why?

“Here we are separated. “You and Tsukuyomi are on the other side.”

Saying that, Yuwon headed left with Pandora.

[Aaaaa-!]

[Aaaaa-!]

Pieces of names were overflowing in any direction.

So much so that I wonder why all these guys are gathered here.

[The 'enemy of the other world' resides in the 'other world sword.']

Purple energy formed on Yuwon's sword.

My spiritual power drained away and I swung the sword.

Paaa-.

Flash!

A long, extending purple sword strike.

Hwaak-.

The beings that the sword struck became a handful of light and dispersed.

Even as Yuwon watched the road being created in an instant, he had doubts.

‘What are you doing here?’

It was clearly not a normal situation for all these pieces of names to come together in one place.

We built Uvo Satla based on this house.

And to gather so many nameless beings in one place.

‘As if...’

Yuwon's eyes lit up as he looked at the nameless beings blocking his path again.

‘As if protecting something.’

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[Level Up with the Gods Side Story Episode 78]

\* \* \*

The enemy -.

Everything beneath Tsukuyomi's feet was frozen.

Siridisirin chill.

Pieces of the name froze in the air and fell to the ground, where Susanoo cut them down.

Quaat-.

“It's been a while since you two moved.”

-Are you thinking about the past?

“little. “The situation is a little different between then and now.”



-It's not just a little bit different. He came out of the tower completely.

Quiit-.

Susanoo's sword was sharp.

Tsukuyomi was amazed every time she saw the sword he was wielding.

A skill far superior to that of his prime.

It was said that undead summoners are influenced by the summoner, and it seemed like it was thanks to that.

'I was looking for something here.'

While Susanoo was clearing the path, Tsukuyomi, who had some free time, activated his eyes.

['Izanagi' is activated.]

Giiing-.

Your field of vision opens wide, and you can see at a glance the space you are currently standing in.

At the same time, I saw something at the edge of the fragments of names wriggling before my eyes.

"...what?"

The end of the cave.

There is a person hanging on the wall like a corpse.

Although his body and face were covered by a robe, his exposed jawline seemed like a man.

Excited-.

My heart beats and my surroundings change.

All the noisy sounds of the outerwear were blocked.

The creepy presence of those guys becomes nothing, and a being as huge as the sun comes into view.

"What... is this..."

Tsukuyomi, who was looking at the man on the wall, hesitated and took a step back.

She instinctively turned her head to look for Susanoo, who was with her.

But he was not here.

Activate Izanagi . All I could see at a glance was a corpse with a huge presence, blocked by numerous Outers.

Gulp...

'There's something like that?'

Kaaaa...

I felt like I could hear a sound.

An infinite void with no end.

A scream.

It felt like an absolute being who could be anything and do anything had died and lost its power.

What on earth was it when it was alive that it still had that kind of presence even after death?

Feeling awe and fear towards a dead body? It's something I've never even thought about.

If

it had been, it wouldn't have been surprising

if

Izanagi had used this opportunity to target Tsukuyomi's mind again.

But,

right now, not even Izanagi has appeared.

He too is afraid.

-...Mi.

Shake-.

Little by little, he comes to his senses when he feels his shoulder being grabbed and shaken.

-Yomi-!

A sound so loud that his ears fall off.

Only then does he come to his senses. As I prepared the food, Susanoo's face appeared before my eyes.

-Are you okay?

"Uh. Uh?"

– Come to your senses. Why are you doing this?

My

body was shaking like an aspen.

A chill came over me. I

often felt the chill after coming outside, but now it was a little worse.

My face, which was already white, was turning blue. His body became as cold as ice.

Tsukuyomi could define what he was feeling.

Fear.

"I saw something."

-What?

“A dead body...”

-A corpse?

Tsukuyomi explained what he saw.

There was a body hanging there and outer guards surrounding it as if to guard it.

And Susanoo, who heard those words, was convinced.

-That's it.

“That's it?”

-That's what we were looking for. Maple.

“...Maple? that is?”

Tsukuyomi laughed.

The expression on his face as if that was some kind of nonsense.

For a moment, she thought that Susanoo might not have understood her explanation properly.

Otherwise, there's no way that something that seems to exist above everything else in the world would be given the name 'autumn leaves'.

-I know what you're thinking. I'm actually embarrassed too. Still, the owner's name should be a bit unique.

He too found out too late.

What kind of thing was that little creature named Maple?

“Then... is that really what you were looking for? “Autumn leaves?”

They say you'll know it the moment you see it.

Half right and half wrong.

‘You can't help but notice something like that.’

It's too big to be invisible.

There was no way we couldn't find dinosaurs among the ants.

On the other hand, even if it catches your eye, it doesn't mean you can tell.

The reason was obvious.

‘What on earth is the name of something like that, autumn leaves?’

Take a moment to open your mouth in absurdity.

-come.

Susanoo, who returned to the back, felt Yuwon's energy.

Through the path they passed through.

Yuwon was flying in with an impatient look on his face.

\* \* \*

[‘The enemy of the other world’ opposes the ‘Fragment of the Name’.] [‘Tartaros’ dwells in the ‘Sword of the Other World’.]

Oh my!

I swung the sword without precision.

The tip of the sword was as crude as his urgent mind, but the speed at which he cleared the path was as fast as he wasted his strength.

Tsukuyomi, who was following behind, stuck out his tongue.

Pandora, who had nothing to do, was left behind.

“Whoa-.”

Only after removing all the pieces of the name that were blocking his way did Yuwon catch his breath.

I looked up and saw a man hanging on the wall.

The moment I see your face.

Yuwon’s eyes wavered.

“Really... was it there?”

That moment.

Yuwon could see the same thing that Tsukuyomi had just seen.

Infinite emptiness and chaos.

A man sitting on a broken throne with his eyes closed.

It was a familiar face.

I don’t know if that face is real or not.

In my memories, he definitely had that face from beginning to end.

‘Azathos.’

He died in a small cabin.

He could do anything and create anything.

Why did you build a small hut and live in it?

Yuwon, who had memories, knew.

‘I wanted to become like a human.’

I still get confused sometimes.

Are you Azathoth or Kim Yu-won?

if.

If only he had not abandoned all his names and abdicated the throne.

Perhaps by now I might have become lost and lost my identity.

[Meeee-.]

[Meeee-.]

I can hear the bleating of the goats.

When I came to my senses, I found myself in a black forest.

[‘The goat of the black forest with a thousand babies’ faces the ‘shapeless soul■’.] [The ‘

Dancer dancing with flames’ faces the ‘shapeless soul■’. Facing the ‘soul■’.]

[‘The unnamed greatness’ faces the ‘shapeless soul■’.] [

‘The nameless fog’....]

A bunch of names. run wild

The goats cried as they looked at the empty forest, not the amusement park.

however.

The name is broken.

But just because it was broken didn’t mean it was unrecognizable.

‘It’s Maple’s name.’

The name that forms the foundation of Azathoth.

The beginning of all names and the chaos that consumes all names.

In response to that name, the names Yuwon had were agitated.

I’m crying-.

I feel like I’m going to vomit.

still.

Now I had to go see him.

Jeopuk-.

Leading the mountain goats, Yuwon walked to the place with his name.

The chaos of the black forest, shaking in an unstable state, beckoned Yuwon.

Come here quickly.

I was waiting.

Jeopuk-.

My steps gradually became slower.

I didn’t know when I had that power.

It felt so dangerous.

Smul-.

Numerous missing teeth can be seen through the darkness.

Some eyes shed tears as they looked at Yuwon.

It was the guy's feelings.

["Baa-."]

A familiar voice that stretches out helplessly.

I followed the voice and walked through the forest.

Without even noticing the passage of time. continue.

Yuwon walked and walked as if he wanted to see the end of the black forest.

And at the end.

What awaited Yuwon was a bottomless void and a broken throne.

["Ba-?"]

A throne with broken armrests and bent legs.

Autumn leaves were sitting quietly on the spot that seemed to symbolize the dethroned king, raising their heads.

['The formless soul■' faces 'Kim Yu■'.] ['The formless soul■' is wary of 'Kim Yu■'.]

Sreuk suru -.

Teeth surround Yuwon.

Eyes glared at Yuwon warily, and an eerie feeling penetrated my mind.

'This is my first time seeing my name in a message.'

One letter of his name, which he saw in the message, was broken.

It had been forgotten by people, so it seemed that only when this name returned to its original state would the memories return along with it.

Smul-.

Amorphous monsters approached Yuwon.

You must not be cautious. You shouldn't be afraid.

I know that, but it wasn't as easy as I wanted to be.

['The enemy of the other world' opposes the 'formless soul■'.] ['The other world sword' opposes the 'formless soul■' [Resist.]]

Yuwon's deity and the sword in his hand were the first to resist the power of the other world.

It was also a type of power that was activated on its own, but this time it wasn't necessarily like that.

‘...It's scary.’

I didn't know it when I was next to you.

But when I took a step away, it felt completely different.

This is a state where the name is broken.

What on earth did it feel like in its perfect state?

Jeopuk-.

Yuwon walked forward, ignoring the chaos baring its teeth at him.

It feels like those teeth are going to bite his entire body off at any moment.

Even if that were the case, there was nothing I could do about it now.

Since I came all this way to look for him, I have no choice but to get closer to him somehow.

That's how Yuwon reached the place where the autumn leaves were.

“sorry.”

After meeting him up close again, I felt a rush of regret.

Nyala Totep, who took Sothoth's name.

In order to win the fight against him and to prevent something like this from happening again, Yuwon chose to abandon Azathoth's name.

As a result, the autumn leaves disappeared from Yuwon.

It took me too long to make up my mind to find him again.

When I find it again.

I thought that something like 10 years ago would happen again someday.

chuck-.

The castle-like throne became so small that you could look down.

When I first saw the maple leaves sitting on this throne, I thought it was too big and out of place.

Maybe it suits me better now.

[“Baa...”]

With a small voice, the maple raised its head.

The moment their eyes met.

A crunch.

One of the teeth bit into Yuwon's shoulder.

I was prepared for the entire shoulder to be torn off.

No. I thought that maybe it would just be eaten by those teeth and become part of the amorphous thing.

But

...

the amorphous teeth didn't rip off Yuwon's shoulder.

In return, it slowly bit down on the shoulder as if it felt sorry for its aggressive behavior. He let go and looked.

Kiing.

Yuwon looked at his shoulder.

'You're not hurt.'

Azathoth, the king of the world, was nowhere to be found.

The amorphous chaos that was his name was missing all his teeth.

Yuwon's eyes turned downward.

Surrounded by countless teeth.

A small child.

["Baa.... "]

Maple looked up at Yuwon and smiled brightly.

["Wow-."]

Shock-.

The moment Yuwon heard Maple's voice, his eyes widened.

The guy who always said things that were difficult to understand spoke properly for the first time.

The pronunciation was very muffled and the voice was weak, but it was clearly audible.

He said he came.

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[Level Up with the Gods Side Story Episode 79]

\* \* \*

'...Have you grown a little taller?'

The maple tree sitting on the small throne had grown taller since it had been a long time since I had seen it.

Although I lost much more strength than before.

The maple leaves, which were about the size of a span, had grown about a finger length longer than before.



Still, it didn't change the fact that he was still a small kid.

'It's still the size of the palm of your hand.'

but.

Thinking about it now, it seemed like he had grown up a little bit.

of course.

Despite his height, his strength had become incomparably smaller than before.

Sigh-.

Yuwon bent down and looked closely at Danpung.

The hand that was about to reach forward paused for a moment.

Moment.

He remembered the time when he erased his name and destroyed the throne he was currently sitting on.

"You're late."

["Ungh."]

Each word lacks strength.

For a moment, my chest throbbed.

I was the one who made him like this.

"...Sorry."

["Gwaana."]

It's okay.

["Abba, take care."]

This little guy comforts himself.

The autumn leaves were connected to him.

He was an amorphous chaos, and that was one of the names he had.

So of course he would have known.

What was Yuwon thinking when he destroyed the throne?

"Why are you here?"

["Put it out."]

"It's comfortable?"

["Ungh."]

Azathoth was a being outside the tower.

Ironically, the air here where Tsukuyomi shivered was the most comfortable for him to breathe.

dump-.

Yuwon sat down in front of the maple tree.

Once we were roughly at eye level, we brought out our true feelings.

**“It was scary. Azathoth.”**

It wasn't that long, but Yoo-won definitely became him.

I had even one hundredth of the power he had.

He destroyed the throne even a tenth of the time and recreated the power he had.

and.

Through his memories, I learned why the war occurred ten years ago.

[[“I will not abandon this world like you did.”]]

Nyala Totep.

The starving and sick child said.

Azathoth.

You abandoned them. You neglected them.

But they did not know.

Yuwon left the world for a while. Even if his anger, which led to destruction, was not enough, he felt that it was far from enough.

[[“Did you say you would not neglect this world like I did?”]]

Knowing the whole truth.

[[“I am the one who made the world you loved so much like that. “]]

Nyala Totep was angry and Yuwon felt fear. The original

sin of this devastated world

and the war that broke out ten years ago was all on Azathoth.

**“Wouldn't I become him again? I “I wonder if he'll change his mind.”**

Yuwon, who had closed his eyes and lowered his head, opened his eyes again.

In front of him, the autumn leaves were suddenly looking at him with clear eyes.

**“You, too, will become an adult someday.”**

[[“Even the phoenix, a mere creature, is resurrected from the extinguished ashes.”]] This

is the amorphous chaos that was reborn after Azathoth died. Just as the

phoenix that brightened the sky died and was reborn from an egg and became a chick. There is no difference.

Perhaps, if you keep it like this, you may become Azathoth someday. Whether that will be you.

Or whether you will become Azathoth, I don't know. But...

Yuwon

decided to take an adventure.

“Please take care of me. ”

Place your hand on the head of the maple leaf and infuse it with divine power.

[Grants divine power to the ‘formless soul■’.]

[The ‘formless soul■’ restores It begins.]

\* \* \*

The face of the autumn leaves that had turned white has returned.

The small, broken throne is slowly being restored. The

divine power is the power of the Outers, and the power of all Outers came from Azathoth.

Yu-won took it with him . The divine power he had was injected into the maple.

Pasrak.

The restored throne was not that big.

This was the limit of Yuwon's current power.

Drop.

Drops of sweat fell to the floor.

His entire body was drenched in sweat. My vision was shaking dizzyingly.

There was no more strength left to hold on to.

[“Baa-!”]

Perhaps with a little more strength than before, Maple raised both arms as before.

And at that moment.

[‘Amorphous shape’ ‘The soul of ■’ has been acquired.]

Along with the notification, a name that has not yet been fully recovered appears as a message.

Along with that,

“Please take care of me again.”

Chin.

Yuwon placed his hand on the maple's head.

The guy seemed to be tired and fell asleep quickly.

With a tired face, he took the maple leaf with one hand and sighed.

‘I guess that’s a good thing...’

Azathoth’s name is Sarah. He lost.

The true name has disappeared, but not all traces of him have disappeared yet.

The small collapsed throne where the autumn leaves were sitting was the proof.

Amorphous chaos. The

nothingness from which Azathoth awoke in the beginning.

It was unknown whether Azathoth would be born again as a result.

‘If that happens...’

The color of the bird’s juice.

Maple fell asleep comfortably.

Yuwon looked down at the guy and muttered,

“For real this time . “I will disappear with you.”

Yu-won’s body slowly rolled over to the side.

Immediately, the world went dark, as if he was falling into a deep sleep.

\* \* \*

In the deep abyss.

Yu-won turned around and saw a maple sitting alone.

‘It’s big.’

The round back was clearly autumn leaves.

The only difference was that, unlike before, it had grown a lot more.

The guy that was the size of a palm had turned into a child.

And looking at the size of the autumn leaves, Yuwon could tell what time of year it was.

This was before Azathoth’s name disappeared.

[[“I am Azathoth.”]]

Someone spoke.

It was the first time he had heard the voice, but he knew whose it was.

Yuwon raised his head with wide eyes.

Autumn leaves . In front of the eyes.

Azathoth, not Kim Yu-won, continues speaking with his back turned.

[[“I am the unholy king who sits on the throne in amorphous chaos and prepares for great chaos.”]]

When is this moment? .

Even if 100 or 1,000 years pass, I probably won't forget it.

[[“There is no name greater than mine.”]]

‘This is the moment when I eliminated this guy's name.’

At this moment,

Yuwon used his power to win the fight and to eliminate the name Azathoth, the beginning of all problems. [[

“All names come from Azathoth.”]] [[

“Then it is only natural that I take it. [It's a thing.]

Yuwon looked at the autumn leaves looking at Azathoth's back.

At this moment.

What was that guy thinking?

Sigh...

Azathoth turns around.

He sees the autumn leaves looking back at him from behind. He said to the.

[[“Please help.”]]

Tsutsutsu.

The appearance of the autumn leaves became blurry and slowly began to decrease in size.

Azathoth looked at the autumn leaves as if he were sad.

[“...Ungh. ”]

Maple nodded.

[“Arasseo-.”]

The name that was born not that long ago answered.

For such a long time.

Maple was gradually losing its strength here and disappearing.

Until he came.

\* \* \*

‘One Yuwon-.’

A small voice.

Once I started hearing the voice, I quickly came to my senses.

“Yuwon-!”

Pod...

Yuwon opened his eyes as if he were startled.

Long orange hair was seen on the left and right of his brightened field of vision.

And right in front of his nose.

Pandora's pale face appeared within a distance where the tips of his noses could touch.

"Are you awake?"

"...uh."

Sigh...

Pandora raised her head.

Rising up her stiff body, Yuwon looked at her face. She seemed very worried.

"How long did you sleep?"

"day."

"...day?"

That long?

Yuwon looked surprised as more time had passed than he thought.

When he looked around, Susanoo had disappeared and only Tsukuyomi and Pandora remained.

'I guess he fell into such a deep sleep that his magic power was lost.'

Yuwon was surprised to think that he had been sleeping for a day and asked,

"What about food?"

"Are not you hungry?"

"No way."

"...I'm not a pig."

Pandora's eyes widened at Yuwon's decisive words.

She usually ate a lot and snacked frequently. I can't believe she starved all day because she was worried about herself.

Although she could only tolerate hunger, she still felt sad for some reason.

"When I get back, there will be delicious food . "Let's eat that first."

"huh."

Pandora must have liked those words, nodding her head and smiling brightly, and looking between the two,

“Since you’re so cold, do you guys want to go back and have sex on your own?”

Tsukuyomi, whose side was cold, said in a sharp, bristling voice,

“What are you looking for? “Did you find it?”

“uh.”

Yuwon said that and looked back at the maple lying next to him.

“...I found what I was looking for.”

“Is that guy Maple?”

A small child falling asleep.

The name ‘Autumn Leaves’ brought to mind a cute image, and I thought it was a pretty good name.

“You do look cute.”

Still, all the questions that remained in my mind did not disappear.

‘But did you come all the way here to look for that guy?’

A little child who looks like a fairy, smaller than the palm of your hand.

I don’t know why this guy was outside the tower, but it was absurd to move this far away just to find this guy.

“So are you going back now?”

She wanted to go back to the tower as soon as possible.

At this moment outside the tower, every second was out of breath.

“no.”

“then?”

Tsukuyomi asked regretfully at Yuwon’s objection.

Yuwon shook his head and looked around the huge cavity they were in.

“I want to find out one thing.”

“what is that?”

“What were they doing here?”

Pandora looked at the sleeping maple leaf in wonder and placed it on top of her head.

Perhaps because her hair was fluffy, Maple turned over and showed her belly to the sky, falling into a deeper sleep.

Sigh-.

Yuwon’s eyes turned to Azathoth’s body hanging on the wall.

‘I thought I ate it all, but I guess the skin was left behind.’

It was impossible to contain all of Azathoth in such a small body.

The only thing they ate was Azathoth's names.

Azathoth, the father of all things, lost both his name and his true name, and only his shell remained here.

‘What’s strange is why I kept my shell...’

Pod-

Yuwon, who had entrusted the autumn leaves to Pandora, jumped high.

Deeply...

The blade that held Azathoth's body in place was pulled out.

They picked up Azathoth's body, which had fallen down, and brought it down.

Tsukuyomi looked puzzled at Yuwon's actions.

“Why are all the dead bodies...?”

A body that is not alive.

I couldn't understand why I was interested in it when I had already found what I was looking for.

She didn't know that Yuwon had memories of Azathoth, who lived here.

Yuwon laid Azathoth's body down.

A body so clean that it does not appear to have been dead for a long time.

If I didn't know Azathoth's face, I couldn't feel anything enough to just pass it by.

‘It contained the name of the broken autumn leaf. That's where it called me.’

Yuwon examined Azathoth's body.

‘It won't be a simple imitation.’

A strange feeling of discomfort came over my whole body.

The name of the autumn leaves flowed into this place that Yog-Sothoth protected with many names.

It absolutely couldn't have been a coincidence.

just as expected.

“...You damn Sothos.”

Yuwon, who was examining Azathoth's body, soon realized what he was preparing.

“What did you dare try to make?”

Chapter 604

[Level Up with God Side Story Episode 80]

\* \* \*

The essence of everything is in the name.



And in order to embrace that name, a vessel was needed to contain it.

["Bau...."]

The autumn leaves that are currently sleeping on Pandora's head were one of those vessels.

Amorphous chaos.

The name of the beginning, which is the largest part of the many names that make up Azathoth.

It contains it. The vessel was something called Autumn Leaves.

And Azathoth.

The vessel that contained that name was Yuwon.

"What did you dare try to make?"

Suddenly...

The body of Azathoth in front of me was not created.

Just as it was. Although it was

an empty shell, it was the real Azathoth's vessel.

And Sothos tried to fill this vessel again.

['■■'s ■time' This is in it.]

['■■■ ending■' is in it.]

['■■', which defies the ■■ of ■■, is in it.]

['The ending of wind■' is in it. It is in.]

['■■■■■'....]

[....]

All broken and broken names.

At first glance, the names felt somehow familiar.

All the names Yuwon knew were little by little. It was all mixed up inside.

To be exact, there were broken names inside.

This meant that not only Sothos, but quite a few people participated in this plan.

'Is this why the autumn leaves stayed here?'

This vessel had the power to attract names. It

was natural.

All names came from Azathoth, and Azathoth's body was the greatest vessel that held all those names.

The autumn leaves were drawn to this vessel and came here.

‘Name.’ Scrape them little by little and gather them into a bowl. If there is anything that can be made with it...’

Yuwon’s eyes narrowed deeply as he looked at Azathoth’s body.

‘Is it a clone of Azathoth?’

I had an unpleasant feeling.

The reason I felt this way was probably because I had memories of Azathoth. I was anxious because I couldn’t get rid of him, but these guys were going crazy trying to recreate the missing guy.

“They don’t know anything.”

“Huh? What?”

In response to Yuwon’s muttering, Tsukuyomi asked in a puzzled voice. He suddenly said he didn’t know what he was talking about and to whom he was talking.

Instead of answering Tsukuyomi’s question, Yuwon called out a familiar name.

“It’s been a while.”

[‘The amorphous soul■’ reveals its teeth.]

Tzu-eo-.

Z-eo-eo-.

Numerous teeth reveal themselves.

“Ears....”

Autumn leaves, which rose up while rubbing their sleepy eyes, once again turn to Pandora. It stood on top of my head.

“What are these again?”

Tsukuyomi was momentarily taken aback by the teeth that appeared with a purple aura.

Kwasik-!

Quack, quack, quack.

Amorphous teeth began chewing on Azathoth’s corpse.

Azathoth’s vessel was devoured by numerous teeth.

The vessel of Azathoth was chewed and torn within, and many names were taken from it.

[‘■■’s ■nul’ has been acquired.]

[‘■■■’s conclusion’ has been acquired.] [‘■■’s ■■’ has been acquired.]

[‘wind■’s ending’ has been acquired.]

[‘■■’s ■■’ has been acquired.] ■’....]

[....]

Many names come with the vessel of Azathoth.

The amorphous teeth gorged on the name contained within Azathoth, as if they had been starving for a long time.

[5 divine power has been acquired.]

[‘Vessel of ■■■■’ has been acquired.]

[Some of the damaged ‘amorphous soul■’ has been restored.]

The divine power may have contained more names than expected. It went up quite a bit.

Thanks to this, the name of the damaged maple was slightly restored.

Slur-.

Amidst the amorphous chaos, the vessel of Azathoth emerges again.

All names have been taken away.

The skin is black, dead, and cracked.

“Even when I die, I can’t rest in peace.”

Hwareuk-.

Yuwon looked down at the blackened body of Azathoth and set his body on fire.

[‘Flames of death and decay’ shed tears.]

[‘Dancers dancing with flames’ dance for the dead.]

Hwareuk-.

Purple flames burn over Azathoth’s body.

In the infinitely small flame, the dry body without any moisture burned easily like firewood.

“Now, really get some rest.”

Azathoth’s body was found where he came to find autumn leaves.

After seeing it with my own eyes, it seemed like his end wasn’t very good.

Now he has neither his true name nor his vessel left.

There is only one thing left.

There were only a few names, including Maple here.

There is no way he can come back.

Yuwon thought so.

but.

[[“Even a mere phoenix is resurrected from the extinguished ashes.”]]

What Azathoth said to Shub Niguras using his body.

Those words kept ringing in my head.

Tapping, crackling-.

The flame that burned the body quickly went out as the firewood disappeared.

I pray that he never comes back like this and rests forever.

Yuwon slowly turned around.

“Let’s go back.”

I hope it’s not too late.

Yuwon quickened his pace again.

\* \* \*

Muspelheim, a land burning with fire.

The place, which was not popular as a base due to its harsh environment, was currently established as the land of the ‘Devil King’.

“quickly!”

“Run! “Stop procrastinating!”

Demons roamed the streets.

They were busy moving to greet a guest.

And between them.

One of the leaders of the demons stalked the streets.

“Tsk. “Why did that guy come all the way here?”

“Isn’t this your first time? “Diablo is coming here.”

Gregory, a high-ranker under the Demon Lord and a colleague of Behemoth, swallowed his saliva at the sight of a gigantic presence approaching from a distance.

Even though I was walking slowly, it felt like the ground was shaking.

Seeing how their presence grew, it seemed like they didn’t just come to have fun.

“Muspelheim is now my land.”

“yes. “It’s Behemoth’s land.”

“I’m sure he’s not trying to covet this far, right?”

Diablo.

He was like the heart of the devil.

But unfortunately, he did not show any ability as the guild leader who runs the guild.

And it was Behemoth who ran the Demon King on behalf of Diablo.

Papdeuk-.

Behemoth gritted his teeth.

“The guy who left the guild and just played swordsman...”

“Shh. I’ll listen.”

“If you want to hear it, listen to it.”

Behemoth snorted as if it didn’t matter.

Was it a mistake?

At that moment, Behemoth had the illusion that Diablo was walking from afar and was looking at him. As he

passed through the crowd of demons , Diablo used Muspell.

Arrived at the heart of Haim.

Burning buildings.

A man with red hair who looked the best among them opened his mouth.

“Why do the kids here look so dirty?”

A voice reminiscent of a local gangster.

“It’s worse than our neighborhood.”

Clicking his tongue in frustration, Diablo glared at Behemoth.

“How are you?”

“What are you asking when it’s only been ten years?”

“Well, it didn’t really work out.”

Ten years.

It certainly wasn’t a very long time for rankers who had lived for thousands of years like Diablo or Behemoth.

However, the past ten years were a time when as many changes occurred in the tower as in hundreds or thousands of years. That’s

why more than usual . It feels like it’s been a long time since we last met.

What’s more,

“But there seems to be a thorn in your words. Am I mistaken?”

The two demons said it had been a long time since they had seen each other, and they were not even close to having a friendly conversation.

Demons are beings who always fight and compete to rise up the ranks.

In fact, they viewed each other as rivals to the point where there was a separate ranking among demons in addition to the official ranking.

What's more, they were the same . The demon lords must be in awe.

"There's no way you can look nice since you abandoned guild management and went out to have fun."

Sigh.

Diablo's eyes turned to Gregory, who was standing next to Behemoth.

"Name."

"yes?"

"Give me a name. I don't know a low-level devil like you."

Gregory's face was distorted.

Although he was also a rank-ranked devil and had a position within the Demon Lord, Diablo didn't even know his name.

"It's Gregory..."

"You are Behemoth's next toy?"

A toy?

A question mark appeared on Gregory's face.

Seeing Gregory's expression, Diablo grinned and said,

"That guy has a bit of a unique taste. He's like a pig, and he always ends up eating up the henchmen he's raised well."

"What the heck..."

"That's why he changes his minions more often than other demon lords. It's not something you can refuse just because you don't like it, so try to survive on your own. "If it's useful, I can keep it alive for a few hundred years."

That time when Gregory was so shocked that he couldn't come out.

Behemoth glared at Diablo with a face full of displeasure.

"Suddenly come and reveal other people's secrets. "Isn't this too rude?"

"manners? "Are you out of your mind to look for something like that from me?"

Diablo snorted and looked around.

"And if you have a mouth to say something like that, let's get rid of these guys first, right?"

The demons around were startled.

Diablo's hand was suddenly directed towards the great sword draped behind his back.

"I'm in a bad mood today. Meanwhile, I heard some damn news from that damn bastard Zeus."

The moment Diablo spoke like that.

Gooooo-.

The surrounding demons all begin to radiate murderous energy towards Diablo.

Obvious hostility.

Diablo curled up the corner of his mouth and laughed as tens of thousands of demons spewed out murderous attacks.

"Everyone is aware."

"I've been playing it too long, Diablo."

thud-.

Behemoth took a step forward.

As befits his nickname as the largest living creature, the ground shakes with his steps.

"Now is the time to look back."

"It's not like they're going out there just trusting the backstory..."

Kaat-.

The Great Sword drew a red line.

"If you're going to trust them, then I guess they're the ones after all."

A fountain of blood spurted out on top of the demons standing in front of him as he swung leisurely while muttering to himself. Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah

!

Blood

rising high into the sky.

Up to a thousand demons were cut down with a single sword.

Behemoth A red line was drawn on his forehead and blood flowed from his eyes.

'What did you do?'

I couldn't see it.

I heard that he was recently learning how to use a sword from a strange person named Cheon Mu-jin, so I thought he

was just hanging out. That didn't seem to be the case.

“Ten years. It hasn’t been that long. But it’s rotted like this...”

Diablo was holding a greatsword . Press the handle between your eyes and mutter.

“okay. “It’s time for a water change.”

The demons gathered to capture Diablo hesitate.

Diablo, who changed the mood with a single blow, looked somewhat angry despite his smiling face.

“Hey you.”

Jeopuk-.

Taking a step closer to the demons gathered around the village.

“Just wait a moment.”

Diablo continued speaking to Behemoth.

“I’ll go slit your throat right away.”

And that time.

Similar things were happening in several guilds in the tower.

Chapter 605

[Level Up with the Gods Side Story Episode 81]

\* \* \*

“When did this become like this?...”

Lee Rang-jin sighed as he clutched the scimitar.

Several heavenly rankers were gathered around him.

“I left the Jade Emperor’s position empty for too long. “I think I’m leaving it there.”

A middle-aged man with blue eyes walked over, stepping on the wet floor.

“

I think it’s time to make a decision, General.”

A middle-aged man with blue eyes and black hair.

Lee Rangjin’s expression distorted when he saw his face.

“Habaek?”

It was a face and name that had been long forgotten.

A high ranker who once lived in heaven, but was kicked out for coveting a virgin and causing a village to flood. The

fact that he had returned to heaven made Lee Rang-jin feel even more displeased.

“Why are you here?”



“Why hasn’t a new era begun?”

“You are not welcome in any era. I would have warned you, right? Stick to the bottom of the sea and not crawl out.”

Lee Rangjin aimed his scimitar at Habaek, saying,

“Your perverted tastes have tarnished the name of heaven.”

“Look at the current state of the heavenly world, so noble. The Jade Emperor, Prince Nata, and Taktap Heavenly King. Aren’t they all dead?”

All the high rankers who supported the heavens disappeared.

This all happened during the fight with Son Goku.

“Nevertheless, you are afraid of Jecheon Daeseong and do not want to fight. If it were me! I wouldn’t do such a cowardly thing.”

After a short speech, the generals surrounding Lee Rang-jin bow down and respond.

Hundreds of generals dug a trap to catch Lee Rang-jin.

Here, Lee Rang-jin was alone.

But,

“It’s strange.”

Instead of being scared, Lee Rang-jin stroked his chin and looked at Habaek,

“I know you are not this brave.”

Habaek.

He was a coward who cared for his life more than anyone else.

On the other hand, he was greedy for power and often made mistakes. It was also strange that he

gathered generals here and planned to target him. .

‘Then...’

“Is it them again?”

Ppa-deuk-.

Hwa-woo-woo-.

Murderousness spread around Lee Rang-jin.

His anger was directed at something other than Habaek in front of him.

The administrator.

Those damn bastards who ruined the Great War and dragged the Taesangno army to their side.

They were once again disrupting the heavens, this time using Habaek.

“Once this is over, we’ll have to start again from the bottom.”

With this, the fall of the heavenly world became self-evident.

Also, something became more certain through this incident.

“-As a general.”

He is not suitable as a leader.

The person he is suited for is a general who uses swords and spears.

I forgot about that for a moment.

Buung Buuung.

The tip of Lee Rangjin’s spear became a brush and drew a line in the air.

“Heavenly sphere.”

The image of a dog drawn in the air revealed its true nature.

Army Lee Rang-jin, riding on a dog as big as a wolf and covered in white fur, raised his scimitar high.

“Let’s go.”

In order to punish the traitors of the heavenly world,

he became a general again.

\* \* \*

“Wasn’t it only the daeva that was the problem?”

Zeus, dressed in his clothes, checked the texts delivered to the kit.

The Demon King and the Sky. The Heavenly World and the Nibelungen....”

Civil wars broke out simultaneously in several guilds.

“The same goes for mid-sized guilds like Moorim or Round Table. Even small and medium-sized guilds joined forces.”

“We’re going to open a new era? “Good words.”

Zeus sneered at Hermes’ report.

New era.

The words were good.

But in the end, it was just a statement that they were going to move up and take power.

of course.

‘I can’t give this place to minnows.’

Zeus had no intention of handing over his place to them.

“What about us? “Are there any suspicious movements?”

Hermes had numerous eyes and ears throughout the tower.

For a long time, Zeus had been receiving information through him.

“Olympus is quiet. “It’s so strange.”

“It’s definitely contrived.”

“Is it contrived?”

“There was no sign. “If there are so many traitors, there must be some kind of sign.”

The eyes of Hermes were everywhere in this tower.

For a long time, Zeus’ goal was to use Hermes to spread the eyes of the ranking bureau.

In reality, it wasn’t that much, but thanks to this, Olympus’ information power was able to compete for the best in the tower.

Nevertheless, I could understand why he did not notice the betrayal.

However, it was strange that no signs were found even after the betrayal was revealed.

“It’s contrived. It’s also very...”

“You mean it’s artificial?”

“Something intervened. And relatively recently.”

Hermes waved his hand at Zeus’ confident words.

“Oh, no way. Is there anyone in the world who can intervene in so many guilds without our eyes?”

Hermes laughed, saying it was nonsense.

But Zeus raised his head and looked up at the open sky as an answer.

“Haven’t you seen them too?”

“Uh...”

At that moment, Hermes also looked at the sky.

Although it has now regained its blue color.

Ten years ago, I was terrified when the sky turned purple.

If the beings of the future had not come here, Olympus and everything else in the tower would have been reduced to rubble by now.

“There’s no way there would be someone similar among managers.”

This was a fight that the managers started first.

They are just responding to it.

It wasn't a situation I liked very much.

"Are you going to help?"

Currently, Olympus was the strongest guild at the top.

A position that must be at the forefront of battles with managers.

In the end, the more the managers won this battle, the more dangerous Olympus became.

of course.

"There is no need to join in on their pranks."

Zeus had no intention of being swayed by the plans laid out by the managers.

I don't know when they started drawing this situation, but if they follow that drawing, the results are obvious.

"I'll leave that to someone else. 'I have the right person.'"

"What about your father?"

"I threw down a challenge from over there-."

Jeopuk-.

Zeus in his own space.

"I guess I should also show something unconventional."

I walked towards where the well was.

Holding in my hand the lightning that was always thrown towards the sky.

\* \* \*

Administrator on the 51st floor.

He looked like a scrawny beggar and grumbled as he looked at his reflection in the mirror.

"It won't be long before this happens."

This move to hide what was revealed on the outside was not far away.

He always dreamed.

One day, they will be able to escape from this situation and walk around the tower.

Guild. player.

The day when you can put them under your feet and become the real owner of the tower.

"Congratulations, Manager."

A confidant of the 51st floor manager.

An errand boy named 'Jeokson' applauded him.

Although he was about the height of a child, he was quite tall among the errand boys.

“It’s still too early. “To be celebrated.”

“Isn’t it almost like we’re already there?”

Most of the large guilds entered a state of civil war.

以夷制夷 (以夷制夷).

This was the method chosen by the managers to ensure that they won this battle.

“What are you so anxious about?”

“That guy named Kim Yu-hoon.”

A player who recently made a name for himself in the Celestial Wars.

The manager caught him inside as he continued to do so.

“I feel somewhat uneasy.”

“It will be rain.”

“I guess so.”

It didn’t matter how many administrators died in the Great War.

There were still a lot more managers left, and more than anything, the players’ power was considerably weakened.

The odds of victory were already tilted.

Among other things.

“As long as that guy is with us, there won’t be any issues unless Sotos comes in person.”

Manager on the 100th floor.

The manager who remembered him nodded.

The reason this fight was able to start was because of his presence.

A fight where victory is guaranteed from the start.

There was nothing to worry about as long as Yog-Sothoth, the king of the Outers, did not return.

‘But why do I keep feeling this sense of anxiety...’

Prediction of the future.

It was he who had the relevant abilities.

Even if it wasn’t a clear future, he had a transcendent intuition that was close to precognition, so he couldn’t treat his current feelings as if they were in vain.

“And and... Manager.”

The errand boy next to me stutters.

He continued talking while looking out the window.

“Out there...”

“What do you mean?”

The manager, who had been preoccupied with thoughts about Kim Yu-hoon, turned his head to follow the messenger.

The sky outside the window.

Above it, a golden wave was seen.

“Isn’t that a thunderbolt?”

“what?”

Why is Zeus’ thunderbolt here?

The moment that thought came to mind.

A sparkling golden spear fell down.

Kwarung-!

\* \* \*

100th floor.

The highest point of the tower and only rankers can reach. The world.

That place had a special meaning, both

for the players and

the administrators.

And above the management station on the 100th floor.

Chiji Chijiji-.

Thunderbolts were gathered together and were targeting the management station.

“Is this Zeus’s doing?”

“It wouldn’t be easy to throw lightning beyond this distance.”

“It’s just a waste of magical power. There’s plenty of time to avoid it.”

It was a foolish thing to do.

The stronger the power of the thunderbolt and the farther the distance, the more magic it consumes. Above all, the

startup time it takes for the thunderbolt to strike also increases, so it is not difficult to avoid it.

Nevertheless, it is not difficult for Zeus to do something like this . There is only one reason:

“Are you provoking me?”

An interception aimed at destroying the management bureaus of each floor. All this action meant was a provocation to the managers.

“Some people might respond to the provocation.”

“Shouldn’t we be careful?”

“If we make a team, there’s nothing we can’t catch, even if it’s Zeus. If we waste magic like this, it might actually be an opportunity.”

“You shouldn’t underestimate that guy. He has an extraordinary mind.”

Among the administrators, there was no one who was not wary of Zeus.

He was the greatest player in this tower.

Since they owned the ranking management bureau, the administrators were more aware of Zeus’ danger than anyone else.

Of course.

“It doesn’t matter anyway, right?”

Sigh.

One manager’s eyes turned to the manager who was looking out the window and turned around.

“It’s not like Zeus knows about the great dreamer.”

“that’s right. “There is Cthul■ over here.”

Managers looking up at the lightning in the sky and laughing as if it were funny.

Cthul■, the manager of the 100th floor.

Thanks to his presence along with Azathoth, whose name is even taboo to mention, they were confident of victory in this fight.

“Unless Yog-Sothoth or Azathoth returns.”

The moment those words fell.

Suuuu-.

As if it wasn’t there from the beginning.

The manager of the 100th floor disappeared.

Great dreamer.

A name given to the manager of the 100th floor.

One of the great names derived from outerwear.

Even at this moment, Toph was dreaming a dream he had created.

Chapter 606

[Level Up with the Gods Side Story Episode 82]

\* \* \*

The guild's zodiac signs gathered in one place.

Twelve rankers.

They each wore animal-shaped badges on their shoulders and had an entire store to themselves.

"The streets are empty."

"Everyone gathered together, right?"

"I don't know if I'm good at it."

"Now is the time to stick to one side or the other."

"Let's trust Branil."

Perhaps because there were so many people, it was quite noisy even if only one person spoke at a time.

The guild leader of the zodiac.

Branil sat with his arms crossed and his eyes closed.

[Won't you come to us?]

The manager's voice appeared in his head.

[There will be a big fight soon. Stand by our side. Then, the zodiac will be able to enjoy more things than they do now.]

It was a temptation.

manager.

A sweet temptation offered by beings like the Absolute of this tower.

But Branil was not easily swayed by that.

"If that's the case, we will leave. "I'd rather be on the winning side than be swept away by a big wave and die."

Not getting involved in the fight.

That was Branil's decision.

But that was only when I judged that this fight had a 50/50 chance of winning.  
one.

[I know what you're thinking, Branyl.]

It was as if he had seen through Branil's calculations.

The manager appeared behind Branil and placed his hand on his head.

[I'll show you a dream.]

Sreuk-.



Branil's eyelids opened, revealing cloudy eyes.

And that moment.

The eyes of the Chinese zodiac rankers focused on him.

"Branil. "Is this really okay?"

A man with a tiger badge on his chest asked.

"Even if we really fight Olympus like this."

Olympus.

The strongest guild in the tower, both in name and reality.

Their influence spread throughout the tower.

A place ruled by Zeus, the strongest ranker, and home to Hades, the king of hell.

Fighting with Olympus like that was something I had never even thought about.

"We are not fighting among ourselves."

"know. "There are administrators and other guilds will also provide help."

"But still, that's the temple in the sky."

"If Zeus throws just one thunderbolt, we..."

The colleagues were still not convinced.

No matter how many pages there were, even if the manager was with them.

They couldn't help but be afraid of daring to fight Zeus.

But.

"I saw a dream. "

The guild leader of the zodiac.

Branil was the only exception.

"I met someone who had great dreams."

"Who dreams of great dreams?"

"Who is that?"

There was confidence in Branil's eyes.

Confidence that he could win this fight.

That's why he persuaded his old friends.

"If you don't believe me, trust me. With him, we can definitely win."

With those words, Branil got up from his seat.

Following him, the rankers of the zodiac rose from their seats one by one and went out into the street.

Along with him, the rankers spread out all over the 66th floor came out into the street.

Above the huge mountain rising above the clouds.

A procession followed to catch Zeus, the master of the heavenly temple there.

\* \* \*

Hwareuk-.

Son Goku's eyes burned brightly. He looked down at the temple while burning the Hwaan Geumjeong, and the corner of his mouth curled up.

"It's coming ." and."

With those words, he poked the side of Zeus next to him.

Zeus' forehead frowned as he was throwing thunderbolts.

"Why on earth did you leave your clone here?"

"why?"

"I'm crazy. Stay out of the way."

Because of Son Goku chattering loudly next to him, his concentration was a little broken.

Above the management bureaus located throughout the tower.

It was not easy even for Zeus to intercept them one by one.

"What about the beggars down there?"

"You go and clean it up."

"You said it was Vicky?"

"So do you plan on sticking by my side to help me clean them up?"

Son Goku scratched his head and nodded at Zeus's words.

It wasn't wrong.

There were rankers climbing the mountain.

Even if it was just to prevent them from entering the temple in the sky, I couldn't stick around here forever.

"I feel shameless . It's not included, but well..."

Druk-.

Son Goku's clone got up from his seat, taking the female baton that had been placed next to him.

"It's better than being bored."

Mongeul-.

A cloud appeared beneath the corpse's feet.

The alter ego that inherited the power of Jechon Daeseong had the ability to manipulate part of Geunduun.

Pot-.

An alter ego that disappears from the scene on a whim.

Zeus looked at his alter ego and muttered.

“It's starting to bite.”

Tsutsu tsutsutsu-.

Zeus' magic power slowly faded.

I sat down on a rock at the edge of the pond and caught my breath.

Magic power has run out.

This was the first time since the war 10 years ago that such force had been used.

‘How long can I rest?’

The rankers coming from below were left to Son Goku's clone.

You won't be able to handle it all.

It might be the main body, but it's just an alter ego.

But it was enough to buy a little time.

‘Come.’

Temple of Thunder.

Sitting in the center and taking a breath.

“Get ready for the festival.”

Zeus prepared to welcome the guests who would soon arrive.

\* \* \*

“Grow up-.”

“Grow up-.”

“Grow up-.”

Quickly,

three Son Goku aimed the Yeouibong.

Son Goku suddenly entered the battlefield and aimed the Yeouibong.

Seeing them, the frightened generals of the heavenly world screamed.

“Everyone spread out.”

Yeoui-.

Thump-!

Three Yeoui-bongs swept the battlefield.

The heavenly generals were crushed by the Yeoui-bongs and lost consciousness under them.

Sudden support.

Lee Rang-jin looked back at Son Wukong’s clones.

“How did you know? the poor?”

“What do you know?”

“You wouldn’t know even if you asked us.”

“Zeus said to go here?”

The three clones gave their answers one by one.

Damp sweat ran down the body of Lee Rang-jin, who was swinging the scimitar while riding on a celestial sphere.

Habaek, who had created dozens of water spears and was about to throw them at him, was embarrassed by the appearance of the clones and took a step back.

“My... . Heavenly nature?”

Jecheon Daeseong.

Ranked 3rd, he was a top high ranker who was known to have more power than the heavenly world on his own.

Although Habaek was thinking of devouring the heavenly world, he was not willing to fight against Jecheon Daeseong. If he made

a mistake with him, he would lose the heavenly world. Even if you put it in, it will quickly go to waste.

“There was no need to help.”

“Do you think these are the only ones here now?”

“It’s worse out there.”

Lee Rang-jin’s eyebrows furrowed at the words of the clones.

He also knew it.

The heavenly bird’s sense of smell is enough to find people from a thousand miles away, and even Lee Rang-jin was not unaware of the surrounding situation.

“It will be difficult for you to break through alone . ?”

I knew it.

This was a trap to catch myself.

Breaking through it was never easy.

“...I'll pay the debt.”

At the same time,

Son Goku's clones appeared all over the tower.

“You were doing something fun, right?”

“Who is the enemy here? Gabriel or Michael?”

“I think it's Gabrielle?”

In front of Gabriel, who is aiming his spear at Michael.

“This is so boring...”

“What are you doing, you monkey?”

To Merlin, surrounded by the Knights of the Round Table.

Son Goku was busy working as a mercenary to deal with the events that occurred throughout the tower.

\* \* \*

The world of Muspelheim on the 65th floor.

The world was shaking as if it would perish at any moment.

Boom, boom!

Ujikkeun-!

As the huge creature moves, the ground collapses.

All kinds of demons were flying around the creature, spreading their wings, as if announcing the end of the world.

Wow!

A slash that flies far away.

In response, the gigantic creature spewed fire from its mouth.

And the two people who watched the scene from afar.

“It's a mess.”

Yuwon muttered as he watched the demons fighting under the red sky caused by Diablo's demonic energy.

And this huge creature that can be seen from far away.

I only saw it once, but it was something I couldn't forget.

“Was it Behemoth?”

“Ugly.”

Pandora, who wears maple leaves on her head, has rarely left a bad reputation.

That’s how ugly Behemoth looks.

The creature, which resembled a giant bull, was as big as a small island, but Yuwon, who had experience dealing with it, did not rate it very highly.

“It’s still not worth it.”

Cheek-!

I could see the sky splitting in the distance.

Diablo’s Strike.

Behemoth was working together with other demons to stop Diablo.

“What are you?”

“Aren’t these human?”

Slowly, demons gathered around Yuwon and Pandora.

It seems that they recognized it as an enemy invading their territory.

However, no matter how many demons with mediocre skills gathered together, it was okay.

“I know this guy.”

“this guy?”

“No, not this man, but this woman. “It’s Pandora!”

“Pandora...”

Pandora’s face was something that could not be hidden even if one tried to hide it.

The same was true for the demons.

The player demons knew the famous people in the tower through the kit, and among them were a few pictures of Pandora.

“Why did you come here?”

Pandora tilted her head and answered a question from a demon,

“Isn’t the manager here?”

“manager...?”

At Pandora’s answer, the devil’s eyes widened and he turned his head and shouted,

“Bring the others too!”

“What, are they enemies too?”

“If Pandora is the opponent, then Behemoth would have to come in person, right?”

“Call me first!”

Hearing that they were looking for an administrator, the demons recognized Yuwon and Pandora as enemies.

They seemed to have decided that the two were not just passing by by chance.

“I’m cold here too.”

Yuwon, who had been completely ignored by the demons, sighed.

I wondered what I could do to get the attention of those idiots, but I had experienced similar things once or twice on my way up here.

“Cheer up.”

“strength!”

Pandora and Maple comforted Yuwon. This was not the first time they had comforted Yuwon like this.

“Okay... I’ll pay. strength.”

Yuwon nodded his head in response weakly, then raised his head and looked at Behemoth.

A guy who is struggling against Diablo.

It was unsightly to see him or to fight, but that guy was the reason Yuwon stopped climbing upwards.

“Is that the guy here?”

[‘Fragment of an old dream’ was found.]

[‘Amorphous Soul■’ bares its teeth.]

Amorphous Chaos was a name that was once used as if it were a radar.

A greedy guy who wants to eat all the names.

In particular, as his name was unstable, he was hungrier than when Yuwon knew him.

And thanks to that, Yuwon was able to understand why this situation occurred.

“I thought it was somehow contrived...”

The chaos in the tower happened in an instant.

Although he had a rough guess through Daeva’s betrayal, Yuwon was able to gain confidence through the name that appeared before his eyes. Dream a

great dream and all dreamers A being with the power to seduce others.

“So you were the manager.”

Ten years ago.

I thought I knew why the administrators didn't show up during the fight with Outer.

It was because they were afraid.

Sothos.

“Krulu.”

And Azathoth.

Chapter 607

[Level Up with the Gods Side Story Episode 83]

\* \* \*

Hwarak-.

Behemoth's flames scattered and spread in all directions.

The charred corpses of demons were spread across the desolate plain.

Diablo frowned as he saw Behemoth repeatedly blocking his sword, using his compatriots as shields.

“What a wretched bastard...”

A pile of corpses of demons cut to the ground.

Looking at the demons cut by his sword, Diablo asked,

“Is it a king who uses his own people as shields?”

-It is the subordinates' job to protect the king.

“This is not protection, it is becoming a shield. How many people are you using to protect just you when you are so big?”

-Using the people is also a king's ability. Even though you were the king, you always tried to stand on your own. You were

a king who did not have anyone by your side because you were strong.

Behemoth used Diablo's personality to create the current situation.

– You're too proud, Diablo.

The huge bull raises the corners of his mouth and smiles.

As if he doesn't care about the small sword marks engraved on his body, Behemoth just holds a flame in his mouth.

“This greedy pig...”

Scratching his pride. At Behemoth's words, a tendon appeared on Diablo's forehead.

Ppajik, pkajik-.



That's it -.

The horns on the head become longer, and the human face blends into the shape of a devil.

Diablo's red eyes sparkled and his spirit increased.

“Who do you dare preach to?”

Kang-.

Diarlo was furious and let go of the sword in his hand.

No matter how much he learned how to use a sword from Heavenly Demon over the past 10 years, he has lived his whole life as a devil.

When emotions are disturbed and angry, instinct takes precedence.

Diablo was gradually losing his temper.

But at that moment.

bang-!

“Keueeeek-!”

A demon flies up into the sky with an explosion sound.

Diarlo and Behemoth's eyes turned towards that direction at the same time.

“Isn't he dead?”

“I hit him gently.”

“Baa-!”

A black-haired man worried as he looked up at the devil who turned into a star and flew away.

On the contrary, there is a woman with beautiful orange hair that is dazzlingly bright, and a child who is confused as to whether she is a fairy or not.

It was a unique combination.

And among them, Behemoth was surprised to see a woman with orange hair.

– Pan... Dora?

Pandora.

He was a known ranker who had once belonged to Olympus, but now left there and retired somewhere as a free person.

Tsukuyomi One of the three people considered the most beautiful women in the tower, along with Aphrodite.

Of course, her ranking was not based on her looks.

-Why is that guy here?

Pandora was a high ranker with a double-digit ranking based on her strength alone.

Even if Behemoth fights directly, it won't be easy.

From Behemoth's perspective, it was bound to be an unwelcome appearance.

but.

"You you man. "You..."

Diablo's eyes widened as he looked at Yuwon next to him.

"Why are you here?"

Unlike other demons, he was acquainted with Yuwon. He

had once fought with Yuwon, who had come to visit the Heavenly Demon from Heavenly Mountain.

Of course,

the result was a one-sided defeat for Diablo.

"I saw him while I was passing by."

"While passing by?"

"I was on my way to the 66th floor. But it was a bit noisy."

Saying that, Yuwon looked up at Behemoth.

It was the 'largest' creature the size of a small island.

As long as Behemoth was moving, the surroundings could not be quiet.

"Are you... an enemy too?"

Diablo asked, wary of Yuwon.

He decided that Yuwon was much more threatening than Pandora next to him or Behemoth who was fighting just moments ago.

It was natural since I lost the last time I fought.

"If it was an enemy, I would have killed it then."

"then?"

"First of all, I came to help. "There are things I need to tell you."

Yuwon said that and looked at Beemot, who was full of caution.

Behemoth is unable to attack willingly, perhaps due to the presence of Pandora.

The sound of heads rolling could be heard up to here.

"That guy must be out of his mind."

"I'm sure he's not sane. "How dare that pig have a swollen liver."

“no. “It’s not like that...”

It looks like a little more explanation is needed to make the excited Diarlo understand.

“I’m dreaming.”

“dream?”

“Yes. Dream.”

“What do you mean?”

“Just wait and you will find out.”

Yuwon

stepped forward first, overtaking Diablo.

But Diablo, perhaps thinking he was interrupted, grabbed Yuwon’s shoulder.

“Wait a minute. This is a problem between that guy and our people.”

“Just leave it to me for now.”

There was only one thing that could convince Diablo, who was proud and stubborn:

“You don’t want to harm your people, do you?”

Shocked...

Diavolo hesitated for a moment at Yuwon’s words.

Fellow countryman.

Contrary to appearances, Diablo was quite weak at these words.

On the outside, he talked as if the lives of demons had nothing to do with him, but he had a sense of responsibility as a king. “

...What do you mean it will change if you do it?”

It wasn’t a very attractive proposal.

Involving a foreigner in the affairs of his own people.

But as Yuwon said, Diablo knew of no solution other than killing all the demons here, including Behemoth.

Besides,

“Give me five minutes. .”

Five minutes.

There was nothing I couldn’t wait for that amount of time.

“...Good.”

Diablo nodded and turned around to take a few steps back.

“Five minutes. Do whatever you want in there.”

The growling voice was mixed with a warning that he would bite your neck if you did anything stupid.

Yuwon responded by nodding and walked towards Behemoth.

Diablo and Pandora stopped and Yuwon Behemoth, who was wary of the two, looked at Yuwon with a face he had never seen before and made a puzzled expression. -What are

you

? What is your relationship with Diarlo?

Just now, he was watching Diarlo and Yuwon having a conversation. It looks like he had a question.

But instead of answering Behemoth's answer, Yuwon looked at Behemoth's face and expressed another opinion.

“He's still ugly...”

-Ugly...?

Behemoth, excited as if those words were disgusting, raised his foot.

-How dare you say something like that!

bang-!

Whoops!

When my foot hit the ground, the ground caved in.

Although he didn't use any special skills, the power radiating from his physique was the best among the demons.

of course.

“I still have an impatient personality.”

Strength was an area in which Yuwon was also confident.

[The power of a giant is in your arms.]

Before you knew it, Yuwon, who was on Behemoth's back, used Giant Fire.

With strength for strength.

‘I'll have to take a picture of those impatient devils and put them down first.’

With that thought.

Cheek-!

Tuhwaak-!

Yuwon's fist hit Behemoth's back.

-Kwaeek-!

The sound of the neck being plucked rang out.

As the body collapses, the ground that was supporting Behemoth with difficulty sinks in with a crackling sound.

The demons caught up in it had no intention of making a move even though their leader was attacked.

While fighting Diablo, a stranger suddenly invaded.

He defeated their leader, Behemoth, with just one blow.

-Off... What are you... what are you doing...

“There are only 4 minutes left, so let's hurry up.”

It's a waste of time to talk pointlessly about solving this guy's curiosity.

Yuwon cut off Behemoth's words and placed his hand on his back.

That moment.

Starting from Behemoth's back, a black air current spread around him.

-What are you doing?

“I'm not trying to kill you, I'm trying to save you.”

At a glance, Yuwon's eyes turned to Diablo, who was looking at him with interest from afar.

“From that guy.”

If left like this, Behemoth will definitely die at the hands of Diablo.

However, if everything went as he wanted, he could live, even though there would be some setbacks.

“So shut up and stay quiet.”

Cheek-.

[‘The amorphous spirit■’ reveals its teeth.]

Numerous teeth appear around Behemoth.

Taking Yuwon's spiritual power.

The enlarged teeth looked as if they could swallow the huge Behemoth in one go.

-Hey!

Behemoth was frightened and his body shook for a moment.

but.

It was even weirder to stay still with this many teeth targeting your neck.

It seems like he knew that would happen.

Yuwon once again raised his prepared fist.

Buuung-.

Cheok-!

Behemoth, who tried to get up, collapsed on the floor again.

There was a sound of something breaking, as if a bone had been broken.

Only after receiving two blows did Behemoth realize.

No matter how big you are.

That there is no way to overcome the Yuwon riding on top of your body.

“I’m not trying to eat you, so don’t make a fuss.”

[‘Amorphous Spirit■’ says that he too has tastes.] [

‘Amorphous Spirit■’ says that ‘Demon King Behemoth’ has no taste.]

Yuwon’s divine power is as good as before . Is it because it has gotten higher?

Somehow, it felt like the doctor’s delivery was richer than before.

In this way, Yuwon reassured Behemoth, who was scared by seeing the teeth in chaos.

“They say you have no taste.”

-Yeah, really?

Behemoth looked a little pleased and asked back.

It’s definitely not a compliment.

I felt like Yuwon’s words about me being ugly kept ringing in my head.

anyway.

‘This isn’t the one trying to eat it.’

Also, defeating Behemoth.

The reason why the teeth of chaos surrounded the island-sized creature was not because they coveted its tasteless body.

There is one thing that amorphous chaos is truly coveting.

[‘Amorphous Soul■’ discovered a ‘fragment of an old dream.’]

It was a fragment of a huge name that resided within him.

Yuwon felt fragments of Behemoth’s name through the amorphous chaos.

‘The size is small.’

No matter how great a name it is, if you break it down into hundreds of thousands or hundreds of millions, its size will inevitably become smaller.

Moreover, this was not complete hypnosis.

dream.

It is no different from another self that exists deep within oneself.

“If it weren’t for Diablo, I could have become king...”

A voice came from deep within Behemoth.

“Hey damn it. “How can I beat that bastard?”

Everyone has a desire for power.

But most people just don’t look at it, thinking it’s a tree that can’t be climbed.

But everyone knows.

That there are sweet fruits on top of that tree.

However, the tree is just too high to climb just to see the sweetness of the fruit.

however.

“can do.”

Someone whispered that they could climb that tree.

That was Behemoth’s own voice.

“How long are you going to live like Diablo’s pawn?”

“Think carefully, Behemoth.”

“You can do it. You can become a king representing the devils.”

“To begin with, that Diablo guy is just ignorant of his strength and is not a good representative of his race.”

I know it’s a tree I can’t climb.

I also know that I shouldn’t climb.

But nonetheless.

[‘Fragments of old dreams’ infiltrate your dreams.]

Behemoth was climbing that tree.

Chapter 608

[Level Up with God Side Story Episode 84]

\* \* \*

‘It’s like this.’

On the outside, Behemoth was fine.

Nonetheless, his behavior was clearly different from usual.

Of course, Behemoth was a greedy guy.

But just as greedy as that guy was, he was also very scared.

A tree that cannot be climbed.

To Behemoth, that 'tree' was Diablo.

'This guy's dream... is to become the king of demons.'

The word 'dream' is used in several meanings.

It is a word used when dreaming while asleep, but also when desperately wishing for something.

The fragments of this name amplify such dreams.

To make the fruit look sweeter.

To make the tree that seemed impossible to climb look low.

It is tempting.

-What are you doing?

The whole area was full of teeth.

Behemoth got scared and began to resist.

It twisted its huge body to try to escape from the surrounding teeth.

But what the amorphous chaos was targeting in the first place was his dream.

Kwaduk-!

['Amorphous soul' feasts on 'fragments of old dreams.']

Teeth biting into Behemoth's body.

-Kwaaaa-!

Gwaaaaa-!

Behemoth screamed.

The huge bull roared so loud that it hurt my ears.

Yuwon frowned as Behemoth's cries continued to shake his ears.

"It doesn't hurt and it kills you."

-Kwaaan... Huh?

Behemoth, who was screaming, suddenly felt something strange.

Obviously, there are countless teeth surrounding you chewing on your body, but you don't feel any pain.

It's as if they are chewing on something other than their own bodies.

-what?

"I told you. "I'm not trying to eat you."

Quack, quack, quack.



The teeth of chaos ate the fragments of the dream contained within Behemoth.

Although it was small in size, it took quite a while to prey on it because it was so large.

But that doesn't last long.

['Amorphous soul■' has devoured the 'fragments of an old dream.'] [

'Amorphous spirit■' is complaining of hunger.]

The name that was in it is gone. disappeared without

'It's an empty gangjeong.'

Yuwon frowned at the name, which was smaller than expected.

I stopped while I was busy climbing, but instead of my stats increasing, my disappointment only grew.

The amorphous chaos whose name was damaged was feeling even hungrier than before.

'To fill this guy's stomach, I'll probably...'

A great dreamer.

For now, we will have no choice but to eat up his name.

Passu-.

The dark chaos and teeth surrounding Behemoth disappeared.

Behemoth, who felt fear and struggled for a while, blinked his eyes with a dumb expression on his face.

"Are you awake?"

-Nothing has changed in my mind or anything...

wow-.

That moment.

Diablo, whose patience had reached its limit, unleashed his magical energy.

"Five minutes have passed."

A growling voice.

Before he knew it, he was holding the knife he had dropped on the floor in his hand.

-Hey!

thud-.

Behemoth, frightened by Diablo's demonic energy and life, hit his butt backwards.

The memory didn't suddenly disappear.

Apparently, just a moment ago, he was preparing to use other demons to drive out Diablo.

but.

‘Why do I do such a stupid thing?’

This was a stupid idea to collect eggs and try to break rocks.

Even if other demons didn’t know, Behemoth definitely knew.

What kind of monster is the Diablo in front of you right now?

“Now can I just hit that guy’s head?”

On the surface, it may seem that nothing has changed.

Diablo raised his sword, thinking that whatever it was, Yuwon’s plan had failed.

I’m thinking of cutting off Behemoth’s head right now.

but.

“There’s no need for that.”

Fit:-.

Yuwon jumped off of Behemoth’s back and blocked Diablo’s path.

“That guy will surrender.”

“surrender? Do you think I will accept that?”

Diablo snorted.

“He who shows his teeth once will show them again.”

I knew it before.

Behemoth, who has a strong greed for power, has been coveting his position since taking over one side of Muspelheim.

To become the king of a race.

That was the greatest greed that Behemoth, who occupied the position just below Diablo, could harbor.

“You have to kill me here and now. “Only then will this fight end.”

“It’s the opposite.”

“the opposite?”

“If what’s here are the demons of Muspelheim that follow Behemoth, then only Behemoth can stop them.”

The wrinkles between Diablo’s brows twitched at Yuwon’s words.

“so?”

“Anyway, make sure to put it down there. Take a pledge and spare my life. At this point, you can even put Muspelheim under you.”

“To Muspelheim?”

Diablo scratched his head as if he was troubled and looked depressed.

“It’s annoying, but...”

“The one who continues to rule is Beemot. Instead, Beemot comes under your control.”

“Are you asking me to forgive that guy?”

“What about forgiveness? They keep it under you and manipulate you.”

-Hi!

Behemoth let out a brief scream as if he thought it would be better to die.

Diablo, who was lost in thought while stroking his chin for a moment, noticed something strange and asked.

“What was that just now?”

“It ate up the dream that was in that guy.”

“Dream? What do you mean?”

“It’s true that he wanted to be king, but he wasn’t the type of person who originally wanted to go this far. So, if you’re going to punish him, punish him only half.”

A puzzling story.

As expected, thinking about things in a complicated way did not suit Diablo’s temperament.

“Okay, let’s do that.”

Clap.

Diablo hung the great sword he was holding on his back again.

“There will be no next time. If you block me again, I will slit your head first, so just know that.”

“Of course. There won’t be any more misbehavior.”

That was also a rejection from Yuwon’s point of view.

They weren’t in any special relationship, and Yuwon had no reason to save Behemoth twice. He was just there to check on Behemoth right now.

“Behemoth!”

Behemoth’s large body flinched at Diablo’s shout.

“Did you hear that? What are you going to do?”

-Ha, surrender! Surrender unconditionally!

Right now, I wasn't confident that I could win even with Diablo alone.

Moreover, with the unknown guy who suddenly appeared and Pandora next to him. If I insisted on fighting any more now, it would be the same as committing suicide.

‘ Rather, I don't know why I did this crazy thing!’

Thanks to this, it became clear that Diablo would be harassing him to the point of death for a while in the future.

However, Behemoth may have felt aggrieved or not.

Yuwon, who stopped Behemoth while passing by for a while, had to go up again.

Before that,

he watched Diablo for a while . Yuwon's eyes sparkled.

“Then there's nothing to do now, right?”

“Huh? What to do?”

In response to Yuwon's question, Diablo scratched his head with one finger and answered,

“Well, I'm always the one with the limit.”

“The answer seems to understand why that guy rebelled.”

“Are you going to fight?”

“If there is nothing to do, let's go together. We would have ended up fighting and the excitement would have been ruined.”

Diablo's eyes sparkled at Yuwon's words.

Diablo was a fighting fanatic like Son Goku.

He wasn't happy because he was fighting with members of the same race, but he had to stop in the middle of the fight anyway, which ruined his excitement.

“Do you think there's anything fun going on?”

“There is. Instead, if possible, don't kill him.”

“Isn't that fun?”

“You can kill managers and messengers. The only ones you shouldn't kill are players like us.”

There was a condition of non-killing.

Diablo, who looked dissatisfied when told that he had to take matters into his own hands, quickly nodded.

“I understand. Well, there's nothing to do if I stay here anyway.”

Behemoth, who had accepted Yuwon's companionship, asked,

"But what does this mean?

How far do we have to climb?"

"You only need to go one floor."

"If it's the 66th floor... was your business Zeus?"

Diablo looked at Behemoth, wondering if it was possible.

"It was Zeus who told me about that bastard's betrayal."

From those words, Yuwon was able to understand how this situation was created.

'Are they also the eyes of Hermes?'

Zeus' goal was to have information power at the same level as the Management Bureau.

Considering that, it was natural that he was the first to notice the internal strife that occurred throughout the tower.

The power of Olympus and Zeus's personal power,

and his intelligence power was as excellent as that of the Management Bureau. Until.

'You will become a target.'

Even Zeus would not know this.

When a full-scale fight begins, he will be the first target of the managers.

Nevertheless, Zeus did not hide his appearance. Rather,

he used the eyes of Hermes to resolve internal strife that occurred in various places first. Because I was going to do it.

'Either I have the confidence to stop them, or...'

He was trying to gamble.

Yuwon's steps became hurried.

"Let's go."

\* \* \*

Chijit-

Zeus, who was sitting in his seat, slowly opened his eyes. He had enough rest.

It was thanks to Son Goku's alter ego.

"When a monkey is like this, he does his job properly."

Sigh...

I slowly got up from my seat.

I couldn't be so droopy when greeting guests.

That was an embarrassing posture for the king of Olympus.

Boom!

The door to Zeus's room broke down, revealing a group of people. In front of them were the heads of several guilds, including

Branil. The guild leader of the Zodiac.

"Please come."

I had just woken up, so I felt somewhat tired.

My condition was at its peak.

However,

"I welcome you, but I think you may have come to the wrong place."

"Sorry, but you've come to the right place."

Branyl

, looking nervous, stepped forward.

"Please understand. We too chose a side in search of our own way to live."

"It's a way to live..."

Zeus nodded.

"I understand. I also understand the desire to rise higher."

Branyl, who hesitated for a moment as if he had hit the nail on the head, stared into Zeus' eyes.

That was correct.

survival.

If that was simply the goal, I might have sided with the players rather than the administrator.

But Branil knew.

Olympus and Asgard. This means that as long as there are several large guilds like Veda, the Chinese Zodiac can never be the main character in this world.

"I don't hate people like you. No, I don't like it. "Greed is the energy that is absolutely necessary to move upward."

Chijit-

The energy of thunderbolt resided at the tip of Zeus' finger.

"But this stage is too early for you."

It was a mistake commonly made by rankers at the bottom.

They live without knowing that the power gap among the top 100 high rankers is completely different from that of general rankers.

Regardless of rankings, this is something you can know if you have been in a large guild for even a short time.

“You do not yet know the higher world.”

At best, if you feel confident that you have surpassed something like Jecheon Daeseong’s self-immolation.

“So I’ll tell you that from now on.”

Just let me know.

To those idiots who work in small guilds and think numbers are everything.

Who Zeus himself is.

Chapter 609

[Level Up with God Side Story Episode 85]

\* \* \*

Flash!

The world turned white.

All sound and color disappeared, leaving only Zeus alone.

Jeopuk-.

All the screams and cries are drowned out, and only the sound of his footsteps is heard.

Branyl closed his eyes and sat down on the floor.

Zeus approached him and said:

“After all, I don’t hate people like you.”

Chiji chijiji-.

A place where a pure white lightning swept past.

The colors slowly return, and various rankers begin to appear around Branille.

“A greedy person is beautiful. “The only difference is whether you achieve it or not.”

Zeus snapped his fingers toward Branil’s forehead.

Tuk-.

dump-.

Branil’s body flinched as he fell backwards.

I remained conscious but could not move my body.

My whole body was paralyzed and I couldn’t even lift a finger.

“I achieved it. That’s how he ascended to this position and became the ruler.”

“Knock....”

“Knock-.”

“Uk uweeh-.”

Sporadic breathing and vomiting sounds were heard everywhere.

Zeus looked around at the rankers squirming as they tried to move their bodies and continued,

“It is still too early for you to reach this stage. No, you may never be able to reach it.”

“Hey!”

Branil, who had finally come to his senses by summoning up all the magic power in his body, fell to the floor and quickly exhaled. Although his strength had not yet returned to his body,

he was able to slightly twist his head.

He lay on the floor like that and looked up at Zeus.

‘What is going on? ‘What happened?’

In an instant, my entire memory was gone.

For a split second,

it seemed as if magic had formed on Zeus’ fingertips, and after that, all memories disappeared.

“So, I’ll tell you that from now on.”

It was like he heard a sound.

From his fingertips.

The sound of thunder that could only be heard in the sky.

‘

It was a blow.’

They couldn’t even see it.

When they just stretched out their hands toward the door they had broken through, this scene unfolded. A

higher world they didn’t know about.

Zeus showed it to them.

‘Is this... a heavenly god?’

Heavenly God.

It was a modifier attached to the name of Zeus for thousands of years.

One of the three gods of Olympus.



The owner of a huge guild who sat on the throne of heaven.

It was also another name for the strongest player.

“Go away .” .”

Sigh.

Zeus ignored Branil and other rankers and raised his head and looked up at the sky.

“I wasn’t waiting for brats like you.”

No one died.

It wasn’t that they showed mercy.

They decided it wasn’t worth killing them in the first place for fear of being a threat.

Above all, the biggest reason they got here was the intervention of the administrators.

Sure enough.

Spot-.

Pupupuk. -.

The swords plunged into Zeus’s back.

Zeus’ stomach, chest, arms and legs were pierced at the same time. The four messengers who appeared from behind opened their mouths with clown-like smiles.

“I guess you were waiting for us?”

“This is enough as a welcome greeting.”

Paget-.

At that moment.

Kwarung-!

Zeus’ body exploded and the messengers were swept away by the blue lightning. The blue lightning was Indra’s lightning, which had the most destructive properties.

The bodies of the errands were instantly charred

. Immediately after.

Sigh.

Behind the statue erected at the edge of the pond.

Zeus appeared and smiled.

“I tried imitating a monkey.”

Zeus asked, looking at the messengers who fell after being caught in

“Are you okay?”

...

[illegible]

”

“So I said it wouldn’t work, right?”

“He is not someone you should take lightly. Why would he beat Vishnu for no reason?”

Managers wearing robes.

Each of the four managers gave off a different feeling even though they were covered in robes.

The images of managers who had taken off their robes were reflected in Zeus's eyes. A

manager who looked like a beggar looking like the manager in the tutorial.

A short old man with a stooped waist. A

beautiful woman with a narrow waist and tall stature.

And even the gender was unknown. Even faceless people.

“A lot of people came.”

Four people.

It was the largest number within the expected range.

There was no reason to despair just because there were so many.

They were the ones called by Zeus in the first place.

“Isn’t that too arrogant?”

“I did all the provocation by myself.”

"I expected it, but I was really alone. Hercules wasn't there."

The administrators moved the rankers, including Branil, to find out whether Zeus, who had been provoking them, was alone.

They became the eyes and ears of the administrators and searchers to see if there was anyone else in the temple in the sky.

“But still . “Be careful. Your opponent is Zeus.”

“Didn’t the management bureau say that too? That guy is number one.”

Ranking first in the management bureau.

Zeus thought to himself when he heard those words.

‘Is that the basis for the ranking?’

Players were curious.

What on earth is the standard for ranking?

There was no single definition. However, one guess was that the standard would never be just one.

Power, influence, wealth, influence, achievements...

and all kinds of other criteria were included in the ranking. It was applied in a complex manner to the ranking of the ranking management country.

However, the reason for the existence of the ranking was precisely this.

‘Judgment on whether or not there is a risk.’

Something like today couldn’t have been prepared in a day or two.

Zeus also knew

that they were now being torn apart by the old beings of the tower called administrators.

If they were truly the owners of the tower , If they thought so,

they should have helped them

ten years ago, or even longer than that, when foolish chaos was running through the tower.

“They said the Bureau has the best intelligence network, but it seems they were wrong.”

Zeus’s words drew the attention of the managers to him. Their expressions asked what kind of nonsense that was.

Zeus’s next words were arrogant, as befits him.

“Otherwise, there’s no way there were only four of us.”

It means that he would have had to have brought more than four people to deal with him.

Some managers scoffed at those words.

Even if he was Zeus, it didn't make sense for him to be this confident against four managers.

In fact,

it was different from the confidence he showed on the outside . Zeus's eyes were slowly looking at the managers one by one.

‘They are not from the lower levels.’

In particular, there was a particularly striking manager among them.

‘Especially that woman...’

Zeus' eyes narrowed and he looked at the manager standing on the far right.

‘I have a bad feeling.’

She had a different feeling from the other managers.

Not only did she have ominous magical energy that wavered irregularly, but she also had a murderous spirit from the moment she appeared.

What on earth was she angry about?

The reason was immediately clear from her words.

“It's him, right? “For killing my sister.”

Sister.

I don't know what kind of person she was, but if she was the manager's sister, there was a high possibility that she was the same manager. A

fairly high-level manager at that.

If there was someone who could kill someone like that, there was at least one person that came to mind in Zeus's head.

‘That's what he did.’

Floor 94.

In the realm of Deva, Yuwon captured the manager.

After returning from there, Yuwon shared information with Zeus,

saying that he had discovered the manager who killed Vishnu.

‘I said he was that guy's younger brother.’

That means,

‘It's him.’

A manager who was angry at herself.

Her anger made three other managers say,

“This is just speculation.”

“It’s a highly probable guess.”

“Zeus wasn’t on the 94th floor at that time.”

“But it’s not Hercules or Jecheon Daeseong.”

Administrators were unable to find the person who killed Chatogua, the manager on the 94th floor.

It was natural.

Because it was Kim Yu-won who killed him.

“What about this guy named Kim Yu-hoon?”

“It’s a name that has never caught the attention of the management bureau.

“That guy is fake.”

Yoo Won worked under the pseudonym Kim Yu-hoon.

But no one believed that he was a person who fell from the sky.

It will be confusing.

The more people trusted their own information network created under the name of the Ranking Management Bureau, the more the confusion would inevitably grow.

Because he was truly a person who fell from the sky.

“If Kim Yu-hoon is correct, the question is who used that name.”

“The strong candidate is that guy, now!”

“Calm down, Jotakua.”

“My sister died, but now she’s calmed down!”

Kiyeeee-!

“Kwaaaa-!”

“Aaaah-!”

The voice of death shakes my eardrums.

The rankers who were lying on the ground screamed in pain, and some of them lost consciousness.

Zeus, who was nearby, was also not in a very happy mood.

“I will kill them all! That guy, Hercules, and Jecheon Daeseong! “Everyone who might have killed my sister!”

A face distorted horribly.

All kinds of ominous magic filled the surroundings.

The administrators reached out and even the rankers who had come here trembled at her anger.

But actually.

Zeus laughed at Jotakua's anger.

"that's right."

Jotakua's face is distorted like a monster.

"I killed him."

And the moment those words fell.

"Zeus-!"

Two hit!

Jotakua lost his temper and rushed towards Zeus.

It was a short enough moment that it could be said to be a moment.

The movement of the charging Jotakua was so fast that everything seemed to have stopped.

But it didn't matter how fast it was.

Because she couldn't reach Zeus from the beginning.

Kwaung-!

A curtain of lightning rises from the ground.

Jotakua, who was rushing, hesitated and stopped.

Is it a trap?

Before the question in my head could be concluded, the pillar of electricity rising from the ground quickly expanded its range.

Quaung, quauuung!

Flash!

A pillar of electricity rises from the ground.

Its scope encompassed the entire temple where Zeus resided.

"Jotakua!"

"It's not unusual! Joining...."

I couldn't hear what was said later.

It was because the voices of the other managers were drowned out by the sound of thunder around them.

Kwa-rung-rumbling-.

Kwaung-!

A thunderbolt struck the ground and rose into the sky.

The entire temple was struck by lightning . [The 'Temple of Thunderbolts' is temporarily activated.]

“The Temple of Thunderbolts?

”

This is a name I’ve never heard of before.

Perhaps this is Zeus’ unique technology that the managers don’t know about.

“You managers always think that all the magic power is theirs.”

Chisit-.

On the stage where lightning was shaking.

Zeus was literally like a fish out of water.

“I’m curious.”

“...!”

Paget.

Zeus suddenly appeared before my eyes.

His palm covered Jotakua’s face.

“The owner of the magic power here is me or you.”

Kwarung-!

Chapter 610

[Level Up with God Side Story Episode 86]

\* \* \*

“I didn’t intend to become king from the beginning.”

Not that long ago, more than ten years ago.

Zeus recalled the time he met Odin and had a drink.

“There were many wars in Asgard. I had many enemies. Jotunheim and Muspelheim. “All the giants were our enemies.”

“It seems like we didn’t get along well with the giants.”

“okay. It was the same for both of us. haha!”

Unlike Zeus, Odin was quite a drinker.

He was already pouring several cans of strong rum into his mouth.

“At that time, I was just a soldier.”

“King Odin is a soldier.”

“Can’t you imagine?”

“I guess.”

“I’m rather unfamiliar with who I am now. “No matter how much time passes, I can’t get used to it.”

Odin looked at his face reflected in the wine glass.

A huge country and guild that rules over several worlds.

Asgard.

“I am a king...”

On the surface of the clear glass of wine was reflected the king representing that great country.

“There is a big difference between what you are good at and what you like. Some people say that. I am a great ruler.”

Zeus nodded.

Odin, the king of Asgard.

He was one of the few people Zeus recognized, along with Vishnu.

No,

it wasn’t that long, but I had admired him when I was young. I

hope he will become a great king like him. No.

“Everyone is saying it in unison, so what’s the point of denying it alone? Also, if it’s something you have to do, it’s better to do it well than to do it poorly.”

“What do you want to say?”

“I sometimes dream of that time.”

A dream.

Just talking about it made Odin’s eyes burn brightly.

“The dream of throwing away everything I was carrying on my shoulders and fighting for my country to my heart’s content.”

I never remembered him or missed him.

I wasn’t that close to him, and our meeting was short-lived.

But why?

After his death, I started thinking about a lot of things.

Kwarung-!

I threw a thunderbolt at the manager with the hunched back.

All over his body . He was full of power.

The temple where the thunderbolt resided was the world of Zeus.

‘A meaningful death...’



Odin achieved his dream.

In the fight for the fate of Asgard,

he fought against countless Others and was at the forefront of the battlefield. He stood up and faced death as a warrior, not as a king.

At first, I wondered what that meant.

After all, if you die, everything is meaningless, right?

It was difficult for the cool-headed Zeus to understand.

But,

‘Maybe there is.’

When I saw the final moment of Odin’s death,

my thoughts changed a little when I saw that he died smiling.

A warrior.

Zeus has never been in that position yet.

Maybe they are beings that are not much different from a ‘king’.

[‘Temple of Thunderbolt’ resists ‘Master of Mana’.] [

‘Temple of Lightning’ successfully resists ‘Master of Mana’.] [

The magic power of all lightning attributes is amplified by 200%. ]

The energy of the thunderbolt within his body exploded.

With the sensation of his entire body’s muscles being twisted, Zeus spread his arms wide.

Cry!

A thunderbolt struck the space inside the temple.

Administrators were moving around to block and avoid it. I moved my body and soon.

Lightning

rained down from the ceiling of the temple.

“Jesus!”

Pajigi-!

Jotakua, with a distorted face, rushed at Zeus again.

As if the small rain of lightning didn’t matter.

‘It looks like he’s very angry.’

If so, it’s actually good.

When a fight is dominated by emotions, everything about attack and defense becomes linear and obvious.

Thanks to Yuwon's killing of Chatagua, the most difficult opponent became easy.

Zeus, holding a spear in his hand, looked at her and looked at her. It was light.

Boo

—

woong-

.

“This way too!”

A temple filled with lightning.

The administrators were unable to use their power as usual, wondering what on earth had happened.

‘Are they preparing for this?’

No matter how much Zeus was, he couldn't deal with the four administrators, including Jotakua, alone. The

administrators' power was to take away control over magical power, and all the players in front of them couldn't properly use even half of their power.

However,

this space . He had the power to oppose the power of those managers.

This was the source of his confidence.

He created a space to oppose the power of the managers and on the contrary, he doubled his power.

From the beginning, Zeus had dug a trap here and was waiting.

‘I thought complacently. No, I thought it was okay to be complacent.’

It had to be that way.

There were as many as four managers,

including Jotakua, the manager on the 95th floor.

I thought that no matter how long Zeus could fly, there would be no other variables unless Hercules or Jecheon Daeseong were with him.

However, there was no way to overcome their power . I never thought I would have created a space where I thought,

‘I have to get out of this space first.’

“You won't be able to escape easily.”

A cool voice.

The moment the surprised manager turns his head.

Puuuk-.

Chijit chiji-.

The thunderbolt spear that started from Zeus' fingertips pierced his chest.

“Otuyeg!”

Another manager shouted.

Jotakua was already pinned against the wall of the temple.

It seemed like she had been pushed out of the battle just now. The manager, who soon felt a sense of crisis, revealed his true self.

Hwa-

blah-blah-blah-.

Gray A flame blazing with light. Exhaling a cold chill, his eyes glowed in the flame.

-Zeus!

He roared.

Frost from the cold chill settled on the temple filled with thunderbolts.

Either that or not.

Shoot-.

Feeling the magic quickly burning within him, Zeus looked at the corpse of the manager he had cut through.

“...Just one thing.”

\* \* \*

63rd floor.

A place once called the center of the world, where the golden castle of Asgard is located. The soldiers of the brilliantly shining castle were very nervous due to the appearance of an uninvited guest.

“What on earth is that? That.”

“Shh. That's it? Are you crazy? What are you going to do if you hear it?”

“Are you sure you can hear it on this street?”

“Don't ignore the sixth sense of the top high rankers. They are monsters we can't even imagine.”

His superior broke into a sweat as he heard the words of a new soldier who had just entered Asgard.

Far away, at the entrance to the Golden Castle,

there was a large man sitting cross-legged, his back covered in scars.

“Why on earth did Hercules come here? Guernsey....”

Hercules.

Ranked 2nd.

The second-in-command of Olympus and a high-ranker ranked second only to his father, Zeus, in the top rankings.

He was known to have enough power to destroy a fairly large guild on his own.

Unlike Zeus, the ruler of the huge guild called Olympus, he was the one who achieved the ranking solely through force.

“It’s not you guys. “Even if I ask about your business, you remain the same.”

“I thought I was going to pass out when we made eye contact. What kind of bastard’s eyes are...”

Puck-.

“I told you not to do that bastard, you bastard!”

Clearly, Hercules’ personality was known to be quite gentle.

No, beyond being gentle, he was famous for not even using his fists, let alone killing.

He was immediately called a hero in Gigantomachia, and lived as a woodcutter for quite a long time in the countryside. There was no doubt that there were rumors.

But,

‘Can we really believe those rumors?’

The look in Hercules’ eyes that I actually saw felt somewhat different from the rumors.

It wasn’t particularly bloody or scary.

‘Somewhere, I could see the spirit of a battle ahead.’

Although he was just a soldier, he was a player who protected the Golden Castle.

Although he did not become a ranker, he was a skilled person who succeeded in climbing to the 90th floor.

As such, one could sense something through the spirit felt from Hercules.

“Soon... there will be a big battle.”

The news of Hercules had already been delivered to Thor and the Valkyries, the owners of the Golden Castle. They

would probably respond soon.

And the enemy for the fight that would begin later was one of two.

“Either Hercules or a bigger enemy.”

\* \* \*

Hercules, sitting cross-legged, increased his concentration.

A big battle was about to take place.

Now that there was no Zeus, Goku, or Yuwon, he had to become a strong gate.

“What on earth is that? That.”

A soldier’s voice came from afar.

It was a small voice, but it felt particularly audible because of the word ‘that’.

‘That’s too much, though.’

Disrupted concentration.

Hercules smiled awkwardly and scratched his cheek with one hand.

‘I chose this one out of the two.’

“Where should I go?

Before coming down to the Golden Castle.

When Zeus asked Son Wukong to use his clones to ensure the safety of other guilds, Hercules asked him about his role.

He had the many eyes of Hermes.

Also, he knew the situation of the tower more than anyone else. A person who sees the world as a great nation.

Hercules offered to use him as a chess piece.

But,

“It’s one of two things.”

Contrary to what I expected, his answer was not very clear:

“This place and Asgard. That’s where you should be.”

In the temple in the sky, Zeus was troubled.

If he were the manager,

which side would he fight first when this fight begins in earnest.

“My body is one.”

“Yes. One.”

“Please explain. What do you mean?”

When there was no clear answer, Hercules pressed for an explanation.

What on earth was going through his mind?

Zeus, with a still worried expression on his face, expressed his thoughts.

“The players cannot leave out Olympus and Asgard. Among them, Olympus is especially important. Even more so.”

Maybe it was when Odin was alive.

In the current tower, Olympus was the strongest guild in name and reality.

Of course, Asgard was still alive and well.

Thor, who holds Gungnir in his hand, will become the second Odin as time goes by and the ruling layer. However

,

the absence of the giant called ‘Odin’ was clearly a painful loss.

“They have one of three options. Either attack this place where I am, or attack Asgard, which is weakened and without Odin – .”

“Why are there three choices when there are two: Olympus and Asgard?”

“Does being impatient make you resemble a monkey? “You made the wrong friends.”

Hercules kept his mouth shut after being scolded by Zeus.

I was so anxious that I cut myself off mid-sentence.

If you think about it, you will quickly know what the next option is.

“The final option is to hit both at the same time.”

“Both of you...”

Only then did Hercules understand why Zeus was saying these words to him.

“That’s right. Your bodies are one.”

He realized something he had long forgotten.

Hercules.

Aside from Zeus, he was the second most powerful person in the tower.

“So you choose. Which way you will go.”

The fact is that tens of thousands of lives have been lost or saved depending on where one is and what one is doing.