

With The Gods 611

Chapter 611

[Level Up with God Side Story Episode 87]

* * *

‘I can’t breathe.’

Letting out a frustrated breath, Hercules looked down at his numb hands.

Perhaps because I had been holding it for a long time, my hands were damp with sweat.

It wasn’t like tension caused by battle.

Worry about whether your choice was right.

My shoulders felt heavier than when I lifted a rock weighing more than 10,000 pounds.

‘Now that I think about it, is this the first time?’

If I think about it, I have never chosen to fight on my own.

It was natural.

Because he didn’t like fighting in the first place.

Although he was now my closest friend, I always looked at Son Goku from the side and couldn’t understand him.

Why is fighting so good?

But now, I felt like I could understand even one-tenth or one-hundredth of what he was feeling.

‘I’d rather fight.’

My heart feels tight.

It felt like my shoulders would feel lighter if I even shook my fist.

I close my once opened hand again.

I had a strange feeling again.

‘That was difficult.’

Hercules has always left the choice to Zeus.

That wasn’t enough.

Not only the thoughtless Son Goku, but also Olympus and numerous guilds, borrowed Zeus’ insight.

How difficult it is.

The weight of the position of ‘king’ was clearly felt through this one choice.

He made this same choice every moment.

Hwaaah-.

at that time.

I felt a strange magical energy in the forest beyond the Golden Castle.

Hercules' eyes changed as he sat down.

“After that monkey, I became a dog nose too.”

Kyaa-.

Karr-.

Heehee heehee-.

Weird laughter sounds.

It was the sound of messengers who had been the hands and feet of the rulers of this tower for a long time.

Could it be possible to be this happy about having to fight?

At least it seemed certain that he had not made the wrong choice.

thud-.

Especially among errand boys.

There were presences that felt big enough to touch the skin.

Shit shii-.

One giant step and an eerie reptilian cry.

Hercules, who had raised the power of the thunderbolt, estimated the number of his opponents.

‘There are two managers. The errand boys... I can't count them.’

One by one, errand boys begin to appear above the forest.

The appearance is reminiscent of a flock of butterflies.

From beautiful like fairies to funny like clowns, messengers came in many forms.

And among them.

-Is it Hercules?

-That's unexpected. It's not Olympus, it's over here.

The two managers looked at Hercules, who was preparing to welcome them in advance, and received words.

A giant surrounded by flames reminiscent of Surtur and a giant snake with two heads.

Hercules felt his skin tingle from the magic he felt from them.

“Until now, I haven't been able to solve anything with words...”

Chijit Chijiji-.

Hercules' eyes turned golden.

Thunder began to fall in the sky.

The enormous magical power and the bulging muscles of his transformation into a giant appeared on the battlefield. “Leave it alone

. We don’t want to fight with you.”

-Do you mean you will surrender?

-There is no such thing as surrender. The only end of this fight is your death. It was a stubborn refusal.

Well, there

was no way I would give up this moment I had waited for such a long time with just a few simple words

. If it was something that could be resolved, Zeus would probably have seen the solution before him.

If dialogue is not possible, there is only one next option.

‘The only option is to subdue it.’

Ki hee hee!

Just as Hercules was about to start his move,

“I was nervous because I thought you were coming for a fight.”

Numerous warriors appeared with the sound of horses neighing.

Valkyries of Asgard appeared from the sky riding heavenly horses.

“Mistress Brunnhilde.”

“Did Zeus send you?”

“It’s similar.”

Brunnhilde tilted her head in response to Hercules’ answer. They were similar.

It wasn’t a very cool answer.

Sigh...

While leading the Valkyries, Brunnhilde looked at the manager and messengers who appeared in front of her.

The enemies who invaded the golden castle.

Why are they in Asgard? Brunnhilde could not understand Hercules’ appearance any more, as she could tell right away that he was attacking her.

“What about that one?”

The guild that represents the top along with Asgard.

The question was that the situation in Olympus would not be much different from here.

“That...”

The end of the sentence became blurry.

He had a choice.

Will you protect Olympus?

Or will he help Asgard without Odin?

And among them, Hercules chose to help Asgard.

Because you don't trust Asgard?

no.

“Don't you have a father?”

Because I believe in Zeus.

I don't really like my father, but if I can't trust him, who else in this world can I trust?

‘no.’

Hercules thought about that and smiled at the face that suddenly came to his mind.

‘There is one more person.’

Another one of the most trustworthy along with Zeus.

of course.

Although not everyone here, including Brunnhilde who is in front of them right now, will remember him.

“okay.”

Brunnhilde nodded in response to Hercules.

Perhaps she thought this situation came from Zeus's head.

If it's a picture from Zeus' head.

There are probably other ways, not only here but also in Olympus.

“Then I won't worry.”

Brunnhilde.

She, the leader of the Valkyries, raised her sword high.

“For Asgard!”

“for-!”

[‘Battle cry’ is activated.]

[The stats of 'Valkyrie' players increase.]

[Negative buffs on 'Valkyrie' players are dissipated.]

['Valkyrie' players Resisting the 'Master of Mana'.]

[Some resistance failed....]

[....]

A buff was applied to the Valkyries.

The Valkyries are made up of high-level rankers.

When Brünnhilde's skills are added, they become the strongest combat unit in the tower.

Brünnhilde, who activated the battle cry, looked at the uninvited guests who had invaded the golden castle and spoke.

"I protect it."

Asgard, which King Odin wanted to protect.

* * *

Blah blah blah-.

My body turned white and frozen.

The chilly cold makes the body dull.

A gray burning flame engulfed Zeus' body.

Kieeee-.

The round monster covered in steel screamed.

Spears of lightning that pierced steel were stuck in his body.

Seeing the manager's true face, Zeus clicked his tongue as if it was pitiful.

"The choice to look noble like a god was simply to imitate us humans."

Chijijiji-!

I moved my frozen hand and held the spear in my hand again.

"You should be ashamed."

Flash!

Kwarung-!

A bolt of lightning pierced the manager's body along with a ray of light.

The thorns made of steel melted.

Another manager lost his life screaming.

-Glarki!

thud-.

A huge monster that fell to the ground.

The gray flame burned even more fiercely at the death of the manager named Glaki.

-Zeus-!

“You don’t win just by raising your voice.”

Stop it!

Blue electricity wrapped around Zeus’ body.

“It’s like a gray fire that’s going out.”

I extend my hand towards the gray frost flames covering my body.

Kwarung-!

A clash of blue lightning and frost flames.

Zeus did not avoid the flame but caught it with his body.

“Just turn it off and that’s it.”

To press with force.

It wasn’t according to his usual personality, but this blue lightning right now was the power of that personality.

Indra the dragon hunter.

Because he was the one who used this blue lightning to engage in close combat that was better than Jecheon Daeseong.

Kwarung-!

Along with the sound of thunder, the gray flames were swallowed up by blue electricity.

The manager’s body, which had turned into a frost flame, became fog and dispersed.

[Magic power is insufficient.]

[The control of the ‘Temple of Thunder’ is weakened.]

“Cough!”

Zeus stumbled for a moment, coughing up blood from his mouth.

Magic power was almost at an end.

As I was scraping all my strength to the bottom to maintain the effectiveness of the temple filled with lightning, my magic was tangled up and my stomach was turning.

And take advantage of that gap.

-I can finally do it.

Sigh-.

Under the shadow of Zeus.

-Avenge my sister.

Jotakua, who survived tenaciously, appeared.

Slowly, riding in the shadow of Zeus. It was suffocating him.

-He's handsome, but it's a waste. He's definitely a rare middle-aged man.

Sisters Jotakua and Chatakua liked handsome men.

Zeus' appearance was so outstanding that it shook many of the women of Olympus.

-Still, I can't help it. The guy who killed my sister-

"Now only you are left."

Zeus's eyes, which had vomited blood, returned.

Even the shaking eyes. Leg strength too.

Even the momentum came back in an instant.

"I was worried what would happen if you didn't show up. "I'm glad my head is empty."

The moment when the thought that something is wrong crosses your mind.

"I won."

Flash!

Blue electricity flashed before her eyes once again.

Kwarung-!

Pububububook-

Sharp black awls pierced through the blue explosion of electricity.

Jotakua, who was hiding in the shadows, was revealed.

She, with a black body and white eyes that looked like they had been painted with ink, fell to the floor and opened her mouth with difficulty.

- Was it... smoke...?

I couldn't finish the words.

Jotaku collapses without being able to answer the question.

Looking down at her, Zeus finally relaxed his legs this time.

dump-

Numerous black awls embedded in the body.

Although the fatal area was avoided, the backflow of magical energy became worse due to the wounds.

Still, that's enough.

Even though we can't fight any more, it seems like the situation has been resolved somehow.

All I had to do was survive.

“...It worked out somehow.”

I wasn't sure he could win this time either.

It would have been easier if Hercules had been with me, but I don't know.

That was based on the assumption that only four managers would come.

‘If there were other guys, it wouldn't have ended up in the net.’

Pressing the wound with one hand, Zeus slowly began to stop the bleeding.

‘for now... I guess I should consider it a success.’

Pachit-.

[‘The temple filled with lightning’ disappears.]

As Zeus began to focus his magic and concentration on stopping the bleeding, the lightning surrounding the temple naturally disappeared.

In the surrounding scenery revealed like that.

Zeus, who thought he could get some rest, suddenly shook his eyes.

‘The rankers...’

The rankers who were pushed out outside the temple where the thunderbolt resided.

They were all lying on the floor unconscious.

‘What happened?’

To assess the situation, Zeus struggled to get up again and looked around.

Meanwhile.

The sound of snoring was heard from the ranker who had collapsed in the nearest position.

New fluid color-.

It was absurd.

‘I fell asleep.’

In the meantime, everyone is lying on the floor and sleeping.

And that moment.

“...Who are you?”

Zeus could see a purple haze gathering together in his vision.

-I am a dream eater.

A purple haze whispered.

The dream eater.

I thought it sounded like the name of an outerwear piece.

I fall in love with the voice.

I was so hurt and exhausted that I didn't have the strength to resist that voice.

'It must not collapse.'

That's when I came to my senses like that.

The haze of voices continued.

-Was this really your dream?

dream.

Zeus looked down at himself covering his wounds.

Suddenly, I thought that my appearance was ugly.

I wanted to become a great king.

Is this really the king he dreamed of?

But at that moment.

"You don't need to listen to that nonsense."

Hwaak-.

I heard a voice clearing the fog that had filled my mind.

"Zeus."

Chapter 612

[Level Up with God Side Story Episode 88]

* * *

The giant flame giant was a nightmare for Asgard.

The king of Muspelheim who fought against Odin.

Surtur, the strongest giant and the worst demon, had his entire body covered in flames.

Hwa-rak-!

Flames soared from the giant's body.

The fist hit the ground and the golden star shook.

Ujikkeun-!

The ground caved in.

Hercules withstood the giant's fist and opened his eyes.

‘It’s different from what I heard from that monkey.’

Before coming here.

Goku shared information about the manager with Hercules through his alter ego.

“manager? That wasn’t a big deal. “When I hit him like this, he fell down.”

He was a guy who always seemed a bit strong.

There must have been quite a bit of leap in what he said.

But even taking that into account.

‘...It’s definitely not that bad.’

The manager he confronted was said to be the manager on the 20th floor.

If the level of managers varies depending on the floor, it would be a fairly low level manager.

It is understandable that Son Goku was able to subdue him without much difficulty.

then.

“What floor are you on?”

Hercules asked, embracing the giant’s body with both arms.

The flame giant answered.

-Ktuga is the manager of the 97th floor.

“Kthuga...”

I remembered the name in my head.

It was Hercules who had been particularly obsessed with names since he had forgotten Yuwon’s name ten years ago.

“I’m sorry to meet you like this, Kthuga.”

Kuuuuk...

Hercules’ arm, which was supporting Kthuga’s body, swelled.

Muscles swelled and green tendons sprouted.

Chijit chijiji!

[The complete power of a giant resides in the arm.]

[The power of the thunderbolt. It dwells in this arm.]

[It has surpassed the power of a giant.]

[‘Giantization’ recognizes the opponent as a ‘giant.’]

An arm filled with lightning.

Hercules, who was struggling to support his body with both arms, struck Ctu with one arm. I lifted it up. And

right

after that.

[illegible]

, however, she strike the soles of his feet with her free hand.

[illegible]

A part of his ankle was hit by a fist filled with lightning, and a piece of flesh fell to the floor.

And between the cracks.

Saaaa...

A huge snake covered the sky.

“Pear snake?”

“What is that...”

“It covered the sky...”

As if the flame giant Cthuga was nothing.

The snake blocked the sunlight shining down on the Golden Castle and covered the entire sky with its body.

It was like the world . A snake floating long in the sky as if trying to wrap itself around.

It had two heads and glared at Hercules with eyes that sparkled red like jewels. -All the power you wield came from us.

Saaa-.

The snake with its tongue lashing out. Poison leaked out of his mouth.

-How dare you aim that power at us?

Hit me.- Hit me-.

Hercules felt the power of the thunderbolt flowing through his body open up. He felt uncomfortable, as if he were wearing stuffy, uncomfortable clothes.

It was as if his magic power was being released. It felt like he was refusing to confront the manager.

‘This too... feels like what the monkey said.’

“It’s a bit annoying. I kept feeling nauseous while fighting with those guys. It must have been a sudden poop.”

“It’s probably because of the control over magical power. Administrators have special powers.”

If it weren’t for Zeus’s explanation, it would have been difficult to understand.

He would have thought that he was really in the middle of a fight when he suddenly needed to poop.

‘It’s the control over magical power...’

If that’s what he said, it was a truly deceptive ability.

The power of the thunderbolt was immediately there. I can feel this level of discomfort just by being in it myself.

How do other rankers feel?

‘I don’t think this tactic will work.’

I thought I knew why Zeus didn’t prepare another army for Olympus.

Numbers are of no use to them.

“Hmm.”

I inflate my lungs and take a deep breath.

I push away the uncomfortable feeling inside me and increase my concentration.

What should I do at this time?

I already told this to Goku.

“In the end, it’s a race against time. Increase your concentration and resist the discomfort as much as possible. “If it’s a long-term war, I’ll stop you.”

‘I can’t believe what he says other times...’

Hercules’ eyes lit up.

‘No one can match this.’

Monkey, Stone-headed, Thunder-naked....

There were many words meaning ‘fool’ to refer to Son Goku.

However, in one situation, he turned into a genius who was smarter than anyone else.

It was when he was fighting.

‘I believe, monkey.’

In this way, Hercules raised his concentration to its peak.

He resisted the power of the manager who upset his stomach and strengthened his legs.

Toward that huge snake floating in the sky.

Boom!

He kicked the ground and jumped high.

Grasping. -!

I pulled out a club made from a branch of the World Tree that was hanging on my back and grabbed it. When I jumped up to the eye level of the huge snake floating in the sky.

“During the mission given by my stepmother, I hunted a nine-headed snake.”

Although he is much larger,

there is a myth about Hercules’ club that subdued him.

[‘12 Labors’ appear.]

[‘The Hunter of the Nine Serpents’ appears.] The

one who caught the Hydra. The myth was put into a club.

What was in front of me now was a bigger snake, but I forgot about it.

Hydra, the lord of the swamp.

Hercules swung the club, remembering the feeling of crushing the nine-headed creature.

– Dare . !

Puhwaaa!

The two-headed snake spewed venom from its mouth.

Black smoke with an acid that could melt any hard metal attacked Hercules’ body.

One.

Flash!

A golden lightning flashed through the smoke. It exploded.

Kwa-rung-!

With a sound of thunder, Hercules struck down the snake’s head.

* * *

Zeus, who had been standing staggeringly, fell to the floor again.

It was because he had relaxed for a moment.

‘Here you come.’

In Zeus’s blurred eyes, Yuwon and Pandora were reflected.

Pandora, who was always scared or sulky when she saw him, looked shocked.

Well,

it was the first time she had seen her bleeding and hurt like this, so it was natural. .

“It’s late.”

“I came early. As soon as possible.”

Yuwon replied and checked the time on the kit.

‘It’s been a little over a year. It’s later than I thought.’

It was a shame because I found the autumn leaves earlier than expected. The time axis was more distorted than I thought.

I know it was late,

but I didn’t show it on the outside.

I didn’t know what more complaints that guy would complain about.

“I’m covering my ears. “Don’t listen to nonsense.”

Zeus was wounded and weak.

As his body weakens, his mental power also weakens.

He knew this, so he targeted this moment.

He thought that the current Zeus would be able to penetrate his dreams.

” “What is it? That.”

“A voice that should not be heard. What is happening now is because of that.”

“Do you know what the situation is?”

“I saw it on the way. In Muspelheim.”

“Right.”

Zeus seemed to understand Yuwon’s words and began to stop the bleeding from the wound.

It seemed like he would lose his sanity if he bled more.

‘That’s strange.’

There was curiosity in Zeus’s eyes as he looked at the purple haze.

Just

after hearing that guy’s voice, he started thinking about something he normally wouldn’t have done.

It felt different from the hallucinatory hypnosis skill.

The process that led to that thought was It was so natural that I didn’t even suspect it.

Above all, I didn’t feel any magical power.

That’s why

it felt even more dangerous.’

Originally, what you don’t understand is the most fearful.

The same goes for the beings from outside the tower.

Their power and existence, derived from their names, were beyond the awareness of the players inside the tower.

But now,

from that purple haze that appeared before their eyes, they were I had a similar feeling.

Blurry.

My vision wavered a little.

My thoughts became shallow and all strength drained from my body.

It was getting difficult to stay conscious.

“Pandora.”

Yuwon looked back at Pandora with an apologetic face.

It was a request that was difficult to put into words.

To protect the person who had imprisoned him for over a thousand years.

When he hesitated to speak for a moment.

“It’s okay.”

“Baa-.”

When Pandora nodded, the autumn leaves above her head raised their hands.

It seems like he’s asking me to just leave it to him.

At that sight, a grin escaped from the corner of Yuwon’s mouth.

I wouldn’t be so reluctant.

No, she obviously didn’t want to do it, but she granted his request.

then.

“Instead, when you wake up, grab it yourself.”

Later, after Zeus is healed, he can give her another chance.

A chance to release the anger that has been building up inside for a long time.

‘It’s a reward for saving my life, so I guess that’s okay.’

Jeopuk-.

Leaving Zeus to the two of them, Yuwon walked towards the purple haze.

It was confused as it stared at Yuwon in the fog.

-What are you?

The guy didn’t know himself.

You won’t even be able to remember the name ‘Kim Yu-won’, let alone what your name is.

To find out, more time, contact, and strong shock were needed.

Originally, I was planning on hiding a little longer.

As Zeus said, his existence was the key to winning this fight, and the more confused they felt, the more they would gain.

but.

‘There is no need for that anymore.’

The plan only worked until the leaves were found.

“I’ve waited a long time.”

This thing in front of me was just a small fragment of this thing.

Rankers lying on the floor.

It is nothing more than small fragments planted in their bodies that come together to form a temporary form.

“Eating away at other people’s dreams. “I crawled on the floor of the highest place to avoid the sky of the world.”

As Yuwon continued to speak, the haze shook more violently.

The guy hid in the haze and looked at Yuwon with hidden eyes.

It was as if he was trying to figure out who the being that appeared before his eyes was.

-Do you know who I am?

“know.”

Yuwon answered without hesitation.

“He who dreams great dreams. The one who sleeps in the deep sea. “The one who crawls on the floor of the high world.”

Those names were all names that belonged to him.

“Isn’t this enough to describe you?”

It was a warning.

I know you.

So keep crawling on the floor like you always did.

Stop here now.

-What are you? Are you Kim Yu-hoon?

Kim Yu-hoon.

The fictitious name Yu-won created seemed to have found its way into the managers as well.

Asking questions. Looking at it, it looks like someone among the famous rankers may have created a fake name.

“That’s also true. And again.”

I wasn’t very happy to be known by that name anymore.

There was only one thing I needed from the guy in front of me right now,
and that was-.

“Who do you think killed Yog-Sothoth?”

It was a fear of myself.

Chapter 613

[Level Up with the Gods Side Story Episode 89]

* * *

“Who do you think killed Yog-Sothoth?”

The eyes of the great dreamer in the fog widened as if torn.

I felt a coldness as if my soul was freezing.

Perhaps no one knows better than you what that single question means.

-You... I guess

not.

I thought so. Because he is already gone.

Because Azathoth was a being that no longer remained in this world.

-Don’t be bluff.

if.

Even if the probability is one in tens of thousands, if it is true.

-You can’t be him. he disappeared

The very thought filled the Great Dreamer with fear.

The one who killed Yog-Sothoth.

He was one of the two feared by the Great Dreamer.

“Do you really think so?”

That moment.

Cheek-.

[‘Amorphous spirit■’ complains of hunger.]

[‘Amorphous spirit■’ drools.]

Numerous teeth appeared.

A name similar to the heart of Azathoth.

The monster in chaos that ate all names drooled as it watched the dream.

“Is this still the case?”

-This is...

As the amorphous chaos appeared, the voice of the dream fragment trembled.

A voice mixed with fear and confusion.

Yuwon was certain that the guy was feeling fear through the writhing haze.

but.

-Imitate his name.

As much as I know Azathoth better than anyone else.

The name of Broken Chaos was not enough to fool him.

“If you think like that, you can’t do it.”

Scott-.

Yuwon pulled out a sword from his belt.

[‘The Adversary of the Other World’ opposes the ‘Fragment of the Great Dream’.] [

‘The Sword of the Other World (2nd)’ reacts to the ‘Fragment of the Great Dream’.] The

sword that cuts the Other World and the name begins to run wild. do.

When I showed off my opponent from this world with this sword.

“If you really want to fight, you have no choice but to kill everyone.”

He was only a Yuwon.

Spot-.

The tip of Yuwon’s sword cut through the purple haze.

If it had been the original, there was no way it would have been cut down.

It’s just a collection of unrealistic dreams.

It wasn’t something that could be cut with a knife or anything.

Even the Great Dream, looking beyond the fog, knew it.

but.

Knock-.

It was eventually cut down.

On Yuwon’s sword. And it was the power of Yuwon’s deity.

-You are our natural enemy.

He was rather relieved.

The power to oppose the other world.

It was because I thought there was no way Azathoth could have this kind of power.

“It’s cut into bite-size pieces.”

Cheek-.

The teeth of chaos opened their mouths.

“Eat it up.”

[‘The amorphous spirit■’ feasts on the ‘fragments of the great dream.’]

Enemy-!

It eats up formless dreams.

More delicious than any other mountain and sea food.

Even as it was devoured by its teeth, the great dream spoke as a warning to Yuwon.

-Who are you? We will definitely find out.

Please wait.

Munch-.

It was nothing more than a fragment from the name, not the main body.

The meal ended quickly.

Yuwon put his sword back into its sheath.

‘Find out.’

He knew that his name was infinitely insignificant compared to Azathoth.

Azathoth, the father of all things and the origin of names.

I thought if I showed him his name he might stop, but that wasn’t the case.

‘You don’t want to believe it.’

To be clear, he was not Azathoth.

Even though he had his memories and some of his abilities, that didn’t mean they were the same being.

The difference was clear.

It’s big.

‘There is no one who can compare to him. Even if it’s Sothos.’

Yog Sothoth. Shub Niguras. Nyala Totep.

Even they, who could be considered the leader of the Outers, were mere insignificant figures compared to Azathoth.

In the first place, Azathoth could not be seen as someone who killed him, as he was just killed.
Even after dying like that, he was showing signs of resurrection regardless of his will.

‘Are you saying it’s not enough?’

I understand.

This guy is not himself, but a being who has experienced the real Azathoth.

I decided that I couldn’t trust it and that even if I did believe it, I could fight it.

“it’s over?”

Pandora’s voice was heard nearby.

I asked for Zeus, who was obviously down.

Quality-.

Yuwon turned his head and realized that she had not ignored his request.

She was dragging Zeus, who was unconscious, by his collar.

Zeus being dragged on the floor.

It was a rare sight.

“It’s over.”

Yuwon said that and looked at the autumn leaves sitting on Pandora’s head.

“Autumn leaves.”

“Abba-?”

“We were ignored.”

The little guy’s cheeks swelled.

Maple, assimilated by name, shared Yuwon’s feelings.

The medicine probably went up quickly.

“Honae.”

Although the pronunciation was incorrect, I could clearly understand what was being said.

“okay.”

Sigh-.

Yuwon raised his fist and held it out to Danpung.

It was his first time doing this, but he knew what Yuwon wanted, so he curled his fingernail-sized fist and held it out.

“Let’s scold you.”

Tuk-.

* * *

Boom-.

The flame giant knelt on the floor.

Cthuga's body, which had lost one foot and had both arms broken, was slowly extinguishing the flame that had been burning so brightly just a moment ago.

-It seems... too late.

He looked at Hercules standing below him.

Although his body is charred and he is breathing heavily.

Unlike himself, Hercules' fighting spirit still remained unquenched.

-You should have moved earlier before you got any bigger. No, I should have been weaker with them ten years ago.

Hercules was strong.

Ranked 2nd.

That meant that the management bureau assessed his level of risk to be second only to Zeus.

It was as he said.

He wasn't as smart as Zeus or had special skills like Son Goku's self-immolation technique.

The strength of his body collision was strong enough to overcome everything.

chuck-.

Hercules took a step toward Cthuga and looked up at the sky.

Empty clear sky.

The huge snake that was blocking the blue light had already left its spot.

'Did he run away?'

He was a clever guy.

As soon as you decide that victory is in your favor, you abandon your colleagues and run away.

bang-.

Hercules jumped high, hitting the ground, and landed on the back of Cthuga's neck.

The fight is over.

Kthuga no longer resisted.

They would rather face a clean death than struggle in ugly resistance.

Buuung-.

Tsk-!

The club struck Kthuga in the neck.

Wow-.

Cthuga's body fell forward with a cracking sound.

thud-.

When the giant fell, the battlefield stopped.

The other manager ran away, and Asgard's Valkyries took over and sorted out the messengers.

Now with this.

Asgard was briefly restored to safety.

chuck-.

"We won!"

"Asgard-!"

"Long live forever!"

The Valkyries, starting with Brunnhilde, cheered.

Long live Asgard.

It was a cheer like a spell that had been passed down since the kingdom was first founded.

And one person among them.

There was only one person who couldn't cheer.

"There might be a world like that somewhere."

He smiled bitterly in response to Kthuga's words.

In a fight where there are winners and losers, someone always dies.

It was the same this time too.

"No, it should have been that way."

That day ten years ago.

Hercules used Clockwork to meet himself from the future.

"It's like looking in a mirror."

A body that feels as if steel is alive and moving.

Although his face did not look old on the outside, his eyes had changed over time.

It was his future self who had been fighting the Outers for a long time.

'If it was original.'

This world was destined to be like that.

Let alone fighting and winning, they would have been defeated and the world taken away.

‘We are saved. To that guy.’

You must not forget it.

That guy.

* * *

A half-broken temple.

Yuwon found a relatively clean room and laid Zeus down.

“But there was a decent room.”

Cracked wall.

Many rankers, Zeus, and administrators fought, but it was fortunate that only this much was destroyed.

of course.

This was only possible because Zeus separated the fighting space from the administrators.

Mulberry-.

I opened the cap of the potion I took out of my inventory and poured it into the wound.

A high-level potion that you carry with you at all times.

I used the points without hesitation because I knew I could get them back twice as much later.

Zeus swallowed his sleep, perhaps feeling the coolness of the potion while he was unconscious.

He used a high-level potion and had good recovery ability, so he would wake up soon.

Yuwon, who had finished treating Zeus, looked back at Pandora.

“Shall we go?”

“why?”

Pandora blinks and tilts her head.

The expression on his face asked where he was going this time.

“It’s not like I have anywhere to go. “I’m afraid it might be uncomfortable.”

“me?”

“uh. “It’s not a very welcoming place.”

More than anything else, Yuwon was most concerned about Pandora’s past.

When we first met her, she was traumatized by her long confinement.

It’s gotten a lot better now, but I couldn’t feel at ease with the main culprit right in front of me.

but.

“are you okay.”

Pandora shook her head.

“Just stay next to me.”

For her, who she was next to was more important than where she was.

“Uh...”

In response to Pandora’s answer, Yuwon hesitated for a moment and nodded.

“Yes. That... “If that’s the case...”

Pandora’s answers like this once in a while greatly embarrassed Yuwon.

Why

on earth did he depend on himself so much? At first, he thought it was a burden and simply because he thought he had received help, but that wasn’t the case any more.

Maybe it was himself . Do.

You might be feeling the same way now.

“Abukoreri-.”

A voice with a muffled pronunciation was heard at that time.

Above Pandora’s head, the autumn leaves were looking up at Yuwon and smiling.

Although I couldn’t tell what was being said in words, the meaning was conveyed.

‘Erlericolleri?’

Yuwon’s expression crumpled.

What does a little guy know?

He clenched his fist for a moment, wanting to hit that little guy on the head, but sighed, wondering if he was acting like a child. “Then, just

until Hercules comes back.” “Let’s stay.”

“huh.”

Zeus might wake up first.

Or Hercules might come back first.

But neither of them would take that long.

‘But we can’t take a nap here together...’

Yuwon glanced at his hand. I looked down at the cold ring.

“Pandora.”

“huh?”

“Please wait a moment.”

There was no need for detailed explanation.

Pandora nodded at Yuwon’s words and told him to go.

Now she was also a colleague I could trust more than anyone else.

Hit it-.

A ring that sparkles in your hand.

The magic power contained within it began to move in response to Yuwon’s magic power.

[‘Heart of Uranus’ is activated.]

[Look into ‘Tartaros’.]

When I activated the ring, countless souls contained within it were visible.

Tartarus.

At the bottom of hell, in the sea of the dead.

‘I’m trying to be quiet.’

[Entering ‘Tartaros.’]

Yuwon jumped into the sea to meet the guy inside.

Chapter 614

[Level Up with the Gods Side Story Episode 90]

* * *

There was almost infinite magical power in Tartarus.

The great sea of hell is entirely made up of dark magical energy, and the souls of the dead are floating in that sea.

And if the living entered into it, they would become prey for the dead.

but.

Chiji chijiji-.

Just one person in the nearly eternal history of Tartarus.

A person who was not the owner of Tartarus entered there and was alive.

-You came late.

Chijiji-.

A huge dragon that brightens up the dark Tartarus.

Its numerous heads were chewing on the souls of the dead.

Ananta, the king of monsters.

The modifier in front of the guy’s name was never excessive.

“I guess you were waiting?”

-I waited. It's so boring and boring here that there's nothing to do.

“Didn't the other guys play?”

-They are insignificant ghosts who have died and wander here. Where would I fit in if I wasn't up to par?

Ananta's voice was polite.

Yuwon felt that Ananta's attitude towards him was different from before.

“Have you always been this polite?”

– Because I didn't know you back then.

The eyes of countless dragons looked at Yuwon.

In the sea of Tartarus.

I could feel the countless souls floating there being afraid of him.

– Where are you? I found out that all the souls serve you. That must mean you deserve it.

“So? You will be one of them?”

-Please don't treat me like these bastards.

Tsutsutsutsu!

Ananta unleashed a bright bolt of electricity.

It must have been quite a short period of time, but Ananta's lightning was dazzling, as he may have been devouring the dead in Tartarus during that time.

-I He is the king of all monsters.

A voice that exudes pride.

In response to Ananta's determination not to submit to anyone, Yuwon left one person behind.

Although he is now wounded and lying down,

he is proud of himself more than anyone else in this tower. The guy who calls himself 'King.'

‘He looks like that guy.’

Zeus, the king of Olympus.

The way he spoke was different, but Ananta, who was full of pride, seemed to overlap with him.

One thing was different.

Unlike Zeus, who was now an ally, he was still an enemy.

“No.”

That's why Yuwon came here.

Anyway, if we leave it like this, he will be trapped in Tartarus forever and someday he will become a handful of magical power.

“You will become one of them.”

That was a bit of a shame.

He was the king of monsters.

He ruled over hundreds of millions of monsters spread throughout the tower.

There would be no more waste than consuming such a thing as mere food for the sea.

-Are you here to provoke me? ? Or did you come to mock him?

Ananta’s eyes lit up.

Ever since Yu-won came here, the guy has been showing hostility. He was polite in words, but he was sharpening his sword inwardly.

Perhaps now he is thinking that Yu-won is making fun of him. It seemed like he had come here to mock.

But that was wrong.

“I came to make a bet.”

He hated wasting time, such as ridicule or provocation.

Yu-won liked betting.

You can win by risking something.

Unlike gambling, where you have to rely on luck, Yu-won liked betting.

“I’ve never lost a bet .” .”

No matter what he risked or did, Yuwon always won.

Ananta was now in front of me.

King of monsters.

A being with more power than Zeus.

It meant that if such a guy was the opponent of the bet, there was a lot to be gained.

-What bet?

“Isn’t it unfair?”

Instead of answering the question, Yuwon asked Ananta in reverse.

“If I were alone. And if you had other colleagues, you wouldn’t be like this now.”

-Are you feeling unfair?

Klarara-.

Several heads opened their mouths and burst into laughter.

It was a strange crying sound.

Because Tartarus had no walls, the sound did not echo and spread endlessly.

It was a slightly different reaction than expected.

-I have no regrets or resentment about my choice. That's what losers do.

“So you ran away? at that time.”

-Isn't it foolish to continue fighting a fight you know you'll lose? Calling yourself a loser is also not the virtue of a wise king.

also.

‘They really look alike.’

If you change the way he speaks just a little, you'll wonder if Zeus is in his body.

Is that why?

– Still, one thing is certain.

Perhaps because of his pride, he added a word at the end.

-If it's one-on-one. There will be no stronger creature than me in this tower.

A voice full of confidence.

Yuwon smiled at Ananta's words.

I wondered how words couldn't convince me, but that didn't seem to be the case.

‘This is different.’

Zeus doesn't say anything that doesn't have to be said.

Zeus had stronger pride than anyone else, but he cared more about utility than pride.

“Then let's do it.”

What was needed now was not a long hiatus.

“I guess that's really true.”

Skak-.

Yuwon pulled out the sword he was wearing at his waist.

It is a sword that is too small and thin to use against a huge dragon.

Moreover, the alien sword was an item optimized for outerwear.

Ananta is the king of the monsters inside the tower.

Unlike those who dream of greatness, he did not feel any threat from Yuwon's sword.

-Are you saying we should fight?

Two emotions appeared together in Ananta's eyes.

Doubt and joy.

The joy is probably due to a desire for revenge against Yu-won.

He wanted to take revenge on Yuwon, who had humiliated him by imprisoning him here.

Suspicion was natural.

When it comes to betting, you are usually confident about who walks first.

-What can I get?

“I’ll release you from here.”

-What if I lose?

“Fight just once as I tell you. I’ll release you after that. Of course, I won’t be able to become the king of monsters again.”

Ananta could not be released without any compensation.

He is the king of monsters.

I couldn’t release him unless he gave up his position.

“I just promise. I will not order you to kill your people. “In fact, it would be closer to saving lives.”

-...Are you trying to convince me now?

“It’s similar.”

-That’s just the story when I lost...

Crrrrrrr-.

The dragons show their teeth.

The doubts disappeared and joy spread throughout his body.

You can fight.

Once that decision was made, Ananta began to vent his speculations.

-Still, I was quite persuaded.

Whether it was winning or losing, finding freedom was the same.

The only thing that would be different is that he would be deprived of his position as King of Monsters.

From now on, he will no longer be able to live for his people, but that is only the price he pays for defeat.

That much was understandable.

Above all, winning was enough.

-Fortunately, the. Because you don't know me.

Chijit chijiji-.

Chijijiji-!

Tartarus became as bright as day.

The souls of the dead are frightened by his magic.

It was the first time for Yuwon to know that this much magical power could be contained in one living creature.

Except for Yog-Sothoth and Shub Nigguras, this is the first time I have felt such enormity.

but.

“Maybe it's the other way around.”

[‘The unnamed greatness’ appears.]

[‘The nameless mist’ appears.] [

‘The dancer dancing with flames’ appears.]

[‘The flame of death and decay’ This....]

[....]

Names are starting to appear.

The divine power within his body bloomed, revealing the power that had been hidden until now.

“You really don't know anything about me.”

[....]

[‘The goat of the Black Forest with a thousand babies’ appears.] [

‘Foolish chaos’ appears.]

[‘Amorphous ■money’ appears. [They appear.]

Let so many names appear.

“I'll tell you now.”

Ananta felt something was wrong.

* * *

He was special.

Ever since I was born until now.

“From today onwards your name is Ananta.”

Parents whose names and faces I don't remember.

They gave themselves the name Ananta after hatching from an egg with only one head.

That's when I came to my senses.

Ananta realized his identity.

‘I am a monster.’

It was literal.

In this tower, monsters refer to beings that are unable to think rationally and only seek to kill.

The tower gave them experience points and made players hunt them.

He was different.

He was capable of normal thinking and had greater strength and wisdom than the players.

But nonetheless, Ananta thought.

‘I am a monster more than anyone else.’

He said he was a monster.

If a child who grew up eating his or her parents from birth is not a monster, then what could he be?

So Ananta ate everything in sight.

Since he was born from the mother and father who gave birth to him, there was nothing to hide from.

As he got stronger, his hair grew longer.

Numerous players who received the power of the tower sealed themselves as their bodies grew bigger day by day.

But he was confident.

“You are special.”

I can’t remember the name or the face.

As the mother who gave birth to him said, he was special.

however.

‘What the hell?’

Crack-crack-crack-.

Meeeeeee-.

Countless teeth filled the interior of Tartarus.

And the crying goats and flames inside.

The dragon’s heads shrank a lot.

The dragons of Ananta were frightened by the peacock that appeared with its wings wide open.

Looking at the being before him, Ananta felt an unfamiliar feeling for the first time in his life.

-You...

a being more special than yourself.

The shabbiness of facing a being with an incomprehensible name and power.

-Who are you?

Fear.

Chapter 615

[Level Up with the Gods Side Story Episode 91]

* * *

Kyaaa!

Ananta's cries resonated throughout Tartarus.

He shook his head, denying the fear that so many creatures felt for him.

no.

Rather, he gave off even greater momentum as if he had been attacked first.

-It doesn't matter who you are!

Kyaaa-!

Chichichichi-!

Numerous dragon heads held breath in their mouths.

The breath possessed by all dragons.

It was known to be superior to any other skill in terms of destructive power, and Ananta prepared hundreds of shots at a time.

-I'm going to eat you soon anyway.

"You asked and I got angry and what should I do?"

Yoo-won asks as if he is dumbfounded.

Ananta's breath burst towards Yuwon.

Quauuuung-!

Qarring-!

A huge breath of electricity struck Yuwon's body as it tore through the sea of Tartarus.

At that moment, a darkness thicker than the darkness of Tartarus blocked Yuwon's eyes.

['Foolish chaos' opposes 'Breath'.]

Breath and chaos collided and made a roar.

Yuwon, who was standing in the same position as before, extended the hand that was not holding the sword forward.

"You were confident in your destructive power, right?"

Twisting the corner of his mouth, Yuwon continued speaking as if he was mocking Ananta's breath.

“It’s meaningless in front of this.”

That moment.

Wow wow-.

The breath released by hundreds of dragons disappeared along with the darkness that collided in front of Yuwon.

-...!

Ananta’s eyes widened.

The speculation that had been generating momentum just a moment ago had suddenly disappeared.

What happened before my eyes was just as shocking.

-What did you do... Are you afraid?

It was something I didn’t understand enough to ask my enemy during a fight.

It would have been understandable if they clashed and were offset.

On the contrary, if I had been pushed out, I would have been shocked but would have accepted it.

But extinction.

This wasn’t a matter of winning or losing.

“That’s an unpleasant name.”

Tsutsu-.

Yuwon muttered as he felt the name engraved on the tip of his finger.

“I hated that bastard the most out of all of them.”

Nyala Totep.

Among his colleagues, he was better known as ‘Foolish Chaos’.

However, that name was not the true name, but just one of the names that the outer Nyala Totep had.

‘Chaos’s name is special.’

Azathoth had a special regard for Nyala Thotep.

Although he also cherished Shub Niguras, who had traveled with him for a long time, he nevertheless gave the greatest name to Foolish Chaos.

Thanks to this, Nyala Totep, who was a skinny kid, was able to become a being with power second only to Yog-Sothoth and Shub Nigurath.

‘If the power of amorphous chaos is to eat everything, then the power of foolish chaos will disappear.’

Hwaaaa-.

I felt an unpleasant name under my fingertips.

As unpleasant as it was, I knew the power this power had.

so that.

“It’s okay to lose a few heads.”

Just enough not to die.

Yuwon stretched out his hand with the intention of erasing Ananta’s head.

Hwaaaaaaaaaaaa!

Pahaa-.

A foolish confusion came over Ananta’s head.

The head that was in a daze was consumed by chaos and disappeared without a trace.

It’s as if it wasn’t there to begin with.

Kyaaaaa-!

Ananta’s head flew towards Yuwon.

It seems that he decided that fighting at a distance would be at a disadvantage to him.

but.

Grumbling-.

Yuwon was also quite confident in hand-to-hand combat.

[‘Flames of death and decay’ dwell in Cheonmaryeong.]

[‘Dancers dancing with flames’ dwell in Cheonmaryeong.]

Cheonmaryeong.

And the flame of death and decay, the flame that handles it, and even the name of the dancer who dances with it.

When one skill and two names were combined, a huge flame giant appeared behind Yuwon.

Plus.

[The power of a giant resides in the ‘Heavenly Demon Spirit.’]

Even the power of a true giant resides in that giant’s body.

“Let’s clash.”

Kwaang-!

The huge dragon and the flame giant collided.

With a sound like a solid rock colliding, the flying dragon stops in place.

And just like that.

Buuung-.

The giant who grabbed the dragon's head threw Ananta with all his might.

Buaang-!

The body of a dragon flying through the magical power of Tartarus.

Ananta spread his wings wide and stopped, looking at the giant who appeared behind Yuwon.

-giant?

The force felt from the flame giant was unusual.

I could feel the skills and names mixed in there.

The two names are Giant Flower, Heavenly Demon Spirit, and Flame.

And then.

Chiji chijiji-!

['Heart of Uranus' creates 'Thunderbolt'.]

Numerous spears of thunderbolt were created around Yuwon.

Countless spears created through rings.

Ananta's eyes opened wide when he saw this.

-Is Urban a technology of Zeus?

Huaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

Many heads opened their mouths.

If Yuwon fired a thunderbolt, he also planned to counter it with an attack of the same nature.

And the next moment.

Flash!

With a dazzling light, the thunderbolts created around Yuwon began to rain down on Ananta.

Kwa-reung-kwa-reung-!

Wow!

Lightning and breath struck one after another.

The battle between the constantly firing breath and the ceaseless new thunderbolts continued tensely, but gradually tilted to one side.

-It seems like you are overconfident in your own abilities.

Breath slowly approaches Yuwon.

For the first time since the fight began, Yuwon began to be pushed back.

No matter how many abilities Yuwon possessed, he could not overpower Ananta with his lightning attribute skills.

however.

-If you widen the distance like this, I would be grateful...

Tsutsu-.

As he continued speaking, Ananta felt something different through the thunderbolts.

Between the collision of two lightnings that hit each other and turned white.

There is a faint black color mixed in.

Tsutsutsu-!

Soon, the black light quickly grew in size and engulfed the pure white light.

A black spear being started in Yuwon's hand.

Ananta, who saw this, muttered as if he was astonished.

-Was it bait?

The lightning was the bait.

No, it was just a means to buy time.

As it took a long time to start, the horsepower coming out of the window was unusual.

If you get hit directly by that, it will be a big problem.

It was definitely a known fact.

But knowing it didn't mean I could avoid it or prevent it.

That's it -.

Yuwon has already completed all preparations.

Thump-!

With a sound like something exploding, the spear in Yuwon's hand flew towards Ananta.

Puhwaak-!

As it takes a long time to start up and as the user's skills are excellent.

After startup was completed, Nir displayed greater power.

Giiing-.

Ananta's pierced body emitted light for a moment and then his body shrunk.

Ananta turned into a bronze-skinned man and vomited blood on the floor.

“Guhhh-!”

There was a small hole in his stomach.

I changed into human form to try to lessen the pain I suffered from Nir.

Even so, the piercing of the body was a fatal wound.

Ananta, who had been coughing up blood for a long time, glared at Yuwon from afar, who had recovered the spear with his hand.

Just one shot.

However, that one shot was more powerful than any technique Ananta had ever hit.

‘It is more than Zeus’ technology.’

Astrape was Zeus’ strongest skill.

When Ananta first encountered it, he felt a sense of crisis for the first time in his life.

Although Zeus possessed the same magical power, there was a time when I thought that I might be defeated by the great power I felt.

‘If I get hit one more time, it will be dangerous.’

The power of the spear this time was even greater than that.

In addition to actually penetrating the body, the wounds suffered were not easily healed even with one’s own recovery ability.

‘What should I do?’

He fell into the same trouble as Son Goku, who fought Yuwon earlier.

At close range, giants of fire, including giants, appear.

If you widen the distance, a powerful spear will fly out.

Both near and far.

Yuwon had the best means.

Furthermore.

Even the name that has the power to surpass everything else.

Meeeeeee-.

A crying sound came from behind.

Only then did Ananta come to his senses, took his eyes off Yuwon and looked around.

Mountain goats large and small surrounded themselves, gulping down their mouths as they looked at Ananta, their eyes shining.

Meeee-.

Unlike howling shyly like an herbivore, there was a monster inside that small body.

Ananta, who already knew this, was not fooled by the goats’ appearance.

“Smalls...”

Grinding his teeth, Ananta stretched out both hands.

Wow!

The electricity that erupted from his fingertips swept away the goats.

Some of the smaller ones flew away, but about half of them still remained.

Meeee- !

The goats opened their mouths and rushed towards Ananta.

There was nothing they could do if they were not pushed away.

The

only way was to push them away.

Gwang-!

Ananta's fist hit the goat's chin.

Pu-bang!

The goat's head exploded. Blood burst out in all directions.

Ananta, covered in purple blood, flashed his golden eyes and rushed into the herd of mountain goats. Two-thump-thud!

Left

-ah-ah!

They fought with both fists filled with electricity

. The dog's eyes rolled quickly, looking at the mountain goats rushing from all directions.

Meanwhile,

['Unnamed greatness' dwells in the 'Goat of the Black Forest'.]

Meaaa...

One mountain goat began to grow in size. .

In an instant, the mountain goat became so huge that other goats looked as small as ants, and looked down at Ananta with red eyes. It was

huge, reminiscent of Shub Nigguras.

Boom!

Ananta caught the goat's foot with both hands and gnashed his teeth. I bit down hard.

'What are you doing?'

Ananta was wary of what Yuwon, hidden by the goats, was doing.

'Are they wasting time again?'

I didn't know what his intentions were.

Even with the abilities he had shown so far, it was hard to deal with him.

Still, for some reason, I had a feeling that it wasn't the end yet.

Tung!

Raising the goat's foot upward, Ananta headed in the direction where Yuwon was. I started to clear the path.

If Yuwon restarted the window from before.

At that time, it was best to avoid it rather than block it.

But,

‘No?’

Just moments ago, the sight of the amusement park beyond the mountain goats had disappeared.

There was not a single geographical feature.

It was impossible to hide in Tartarus.

‘Where did you go?’

Several dragon heads emerged behind his back like wings.

Ananta's eyes quickly scanned the surroundings, but there was nothing to be seen.

As if he had sunk beneath the ground.

‘Down?’

No way.

At the same time as that thought, Ananta looked down.

And below

...

Chapter 616

[Level Up with God Side Story Episode 92]

* * *

Hwii-.

The sound of the wind tickled my ears.

When I came to my senses, Ananta was standing somewhere.

It was not under the sea of Tartarus.

I could feel the feel of the hard ground and the smell of dirt through my nose.

‘Where is it? ‘This place.’

Did I even fall asleep?

Or did I end up here in the blink of an eye?

As I looked around, I saw dead black bushes and trees, and a purple sky.

And audible.

Meeee-.

The sound of a mountain goat.

It wasn't one direction.

The sound of mountain goats coming from all over the forest gave Ananta an unfamiliar kind of chill.

And that moment.

A final memory appeared in Ananta's mind.

'It was clear then...'

Something huge was opening its mouth beneath his feet.

He thought he would be eaten and swallowed by it, but his body was fine.

The same was true for the wound on his stomach where he had been pierced by a spear.

It wasn't completely cured, but as time had passed, the bleeding had stopped to some extent.

"Is it because of the wound?"

stroke-.

I turned my head to the familiar voice.

Right behind.

There was Yuwon, leaning against a tree.

"It's too late to come to your senses."

"Were you hiding here?"

"Does that sound a bit strange?"

Yuwon asked back as if it were absurd.

"Why did I hide, why did I hide, to avoid you?"

"...."

I had nothing to say.

Clearly, until just a moment ago, the victory was tilted toward Yuwon.

Ananta knew that too.

I only said that because Yuwon disappeared.

"Where are we?"

"Black Forest."

"Black Forest?"

"That's where those guys used to live. "With their mother."

Meeee-.

Meeeeeee-.

Mountain goats bleating as if responding to Yuwon's words.

Their cries continued to give Ananta a strange feeling.

Even though I wasn't afraid of the goats, my whole body felt creepy.

But it didn't matter where there were or how many mountain goats there were.

"What would be different if we changed the location?"

Chiji chijiji-.

For some reason, the wound on my stomach has improved considerably.

I also had enough stamina. My condition wasn't bad to fight again.

but.

"Will it change?"

There was a reason Yuwon called him here, even giving Ananta time to recover.

"Yes. a lot."

Cheok-.

Startle-.

Ananta winced as he felt the same feeling as before.

Under your feet. The land turned black.

Inside, I saw something huge, indescribable, that I had seen before I lost consciousness for a moment, with its mouth open.

"As I said before, this is a place called the Black Forest."

Jeopuk-.

Yuwon turned his back from the tree he was leaning against and approached Ananta.

"There are things everyone doesn't know. "We mistakenly believe that the strength of the Outers we overcame is due to all they have experienced."

As Yuwon said that, he thought to himself.

'So did I.'

It was something I had no choice but to not know because I had never experienced it before.

It was natural.

Because no player has crossed the wall created by Azathoth.

However, after obtaining Azathoth's memories, Yuwon was able to learn one shocking fact.

“They have a hard time breathing comfortably inside the tower. “It’s natural that the forces that form the foundation of the world are different.”

Outside of the tower.

The power used by the Outers had a completely different nature from the ‘magic power’ that made up the world of the tower.

Just like fish can’t live outside.

And just as humans cannot breathe underwater, they also could not breathe comfortably and use their strength inside the tower.

That’s why they needed ‘Yog Sothos’.

Sky of the world.

The roof of the world where they can breathe comfortably.

“And that goes for me too.”

“You...”

My body feels

numb .

Ananta realized the identity of the creepy feeling he had been feeling earlier.

A forest where the ground and trees had turned black.

This was not a simple place.

‘The forest is alive.’

The goat of the Black Forest with a thousand cubs.

The name representing Shub Nigguras was not simply the name of a thousand goats. The real power of the name lies not in ‘a thousand cubs’ but in the ‘Black Forest’. There was.

Jiik-.

Horns sprouted from the trees of the Black Forest.

Under the sprouted horns, the head and body of a goat grew, and a small mountain goat appeared.

Meee-.

The goat that had come to life blinked. He cried for the first time.

Ananta, who had seen the process of a mountain goat being born in the Black Forest for a moment, opened his mouth in bewilderment.

“What the...”

“Anyone can become a mountain goat here.”

Yuwon spoke while stroking the head of a newborn goat.

“The power and soul of the living. And using flesh as fertilizer, this forest moves infinitely.”

There were countless bodies and souls melting in the black forest.

This forest was that kind of place.

“You could be more valuable than tens of thousands of rankers.”

Chick-.

Ananta lowered his head in surprise at the sound he heard beneath his feet.

Scratch marks on the ground.

It was like I took a step back to get away from Yuwon without realizing it.

‘You have to run away. No, can you run away?’

Running away wasn’t the problem.

Ananta was not so irrational that he risked his life for things like pride.

Rather, he pursued utility more than anyone else.

If you don’t think you can win, just back out.

I had done this once before, so it wasn’t a difficult choice.

but.

Things are different now than then.

“It should have been like this from the first time I went to get you.

“I should have dragged him here first and made sure he could never escape.”

Yuwon recalled the first time he went to catch Ananta.

Even at that time, Yuwon was confident.

No matter how much of a monster king he is, he will never lose.

But he made his own mistake.

Ananta chose to run away.

Moreover, he strived for perfection even to the point of giving up half of his hair.

It’s okay to lose in power.

If you don’t have enough strength, just increase your strength.

If you can’t do it alone, gather some colleagues.

But no matter how much I thought about it, the mistake I made at that time was unacceptable.

I was able to catch enough.

If only we had prepared a proper fighting platform like usual.

“Now choose.”

With the hand holding the knife lowered.

“Should I fight more or give in?”

Yuwon asked him with a visible gap.

Are you still planning on fighting?

What decision will Ananta make to that question?

Even Yuwon couldn't know that.

However, I thought it didn't matter either way.

You either decide to fight despite the gap or you just give in.

There was nothing strange about either one.

And a few seconds later.

Ananta made a decision.

Kwarung-!

Ananta suddenly unleashes an electric shock towards Yuwon.

Tsutsutsu-.

And the name of 'Foolish Chaos' stood in front of Yuwon.

The erupted electricity was blocked by chaos and disappeared as if it had never existed from the beginning.

And at that moment, as if there was no need to hear any more answers, mountain goats jumped out from all over the black forest.

Meeeeeeee-.

Meeee-.

The mountain goats of the Black Forest recognized the person with the name as their mother.

They were angry at Ananta for attacking their mother.

As the entire Black Forest became commotion, Ananta felt even more chilled than before.

“This is the answer...”

Ananta's body radiated light and transformed into the shape of a dragon.

Kyaaa!

Again.

A golden dragon whose entire body was covered in electricity appeared in the black forest.

With hundreds of heads.

-Let's try again.

* * *

Ananta's resistance was fierce.

Kurung Kwauung-!

Flash-!

Even though he lost a significant number of his heads, he blew out breath with his remaining heads and flew into the sky like Zeus. It brought about a thunderstorm.

However,

more than anything else, the place was bad.

All of Ananta's attacks could not pierce the foolish chaos surrounding Yuwon's body.

The teeth of chaos bit into his entire body, and the mountain goats attacked Ananta's body. It ate his eyes and flesh.

Maaaaa!

The mountain goat, which had suddenly become bigger than Ananta due to its unnamed gigantic size, grabbed Ananta's torso.

And in the meantime, it

took another shot at Yuwon, who was unable to concentrate for a moment. A spear flew in.

['Nir' starts up.]

Tsutsutsu-.

Quauung-!

The spear accelerated along with the javelin and pierced Ananta's torso.

Even though he wasn't, Ananta had suffered countless wounds.

And that Ah . For Ananta, Nir's start was enough to be the final blow.

Gii-ing.

A bright light enveloped Ananta's body once again.

Soon, he returned to the appearance of a man who was badly injured and his entire body was in tatters.

He could no longer stand up . As if he didn't have the strength to stand.

He

collapsed on the floor.

The teeth were trying to swallow Ananta.

Yuwon quickly waved his hand.

"No, that. Don't eat it."

[‘Amorphous Spirit■’ tilts its head.]

[‘Amorphous Spirit■’ complains of hunger.]

“If you want to eat, I’ll give you another one. “Just wait a moment.”

[‘Amorphous Soul■’ is troubled.] [

‘Amorphous Soul■’ nods its head.]

Suuuu-.

The huge tooth that appeared in the black forest has disappeared.

In the first place, Ananta was a being inside the tower.

Although he had great power, he was not the type of person to swallow amorphous chaos.

The real meal is next time.

Yuwon took down his name and looked at Ananta, who was completely devastated.

“Honestly, I’m shocked.”

There was a bigger hole in my stomach than before, and my arms and legs were so tattered that it felt like they would tear off if I squeezed them with my hands.

He looks like he can’t fight anymore.

He looked down at the hole in his stomach, which was the biggest wound, and muttered in a self-deprecating voice.

“I knew I couldn’t win, but I never thought the difference would be this big.”

Fighting when you know you will lose is never a pleasant feeling.

Still, I couldn’t run away.

This was because I knew that this entire forest was the territory of the amusement park.

It is right not to fight losing.

Nevertheless, the reason Ananta was able to fight was because he read Yuwon’s mind.
of course.

‘I knew you had no intention of killing me.’

Yuwon also knew of Ananta’s confidence.

Killing him doesn’t do much good.

From the beginning, Yuwon reached out to Ananta.

Help yourself fight.

If you do that, they will give you freedom under certain conditions.

This fight started over that.

At least for Ananta, it is a fight that is very advantageous to him as his life is guaranteed.

Knowing that, Ananta was able to fight without giving up.

And the result.

“I lost completely.”

Ananta had no choice but to submit to Yuwon.

“I wish it had been like this from the beginning. “Isn’t it a waste of all the hard work you put into it?”

In this fight, Ananta lost half of the hair he had collected.

And that meant that Ananta’s power, which grew stronger by eating the lives of others, was reduced by half.

But just because it was Ananta, it didn’t mean he didn’t know it.

“We just need to collect that again. The prey is spread out there.”

There were no shortage of ways to recover.

Ananta looked up at Yuwon and grinned as if he knew everything.

“Isn’t it obvious that this is what you will do anyway?”

Chapter 617

[Level Up with the Gods Side Story Episode 93]

* * *

Yuwon slowly opened his eyes.

In an instant, a bright light pierced my eyes.

This is because I have been in dark Tartarus or the Black Forest for a long time.

My eyesight returned quickly.

A pure white hand approached Yuwon’s eyes.

Stroke swish-.

“Are you awake?”

Pandora swept her hand over Yuwon’s face, as if waking up someone who had fainted.

Yuwon nodded in bewilderment.

“huh. “I woke up.”

Pandora removed her hand and turned her head.

Naturally, Yuwon’s gaze followed her.

“I woke up again.”

Zeus wraps his wound with a bandage and puts on clothes over it.

He wasn’t even making eye contact with Pandora.

‘It must have been awkward.’

When did that guy wake up?

Not much time has passed, but I have already come to my senses and woke up.

It was great resilience.

but.

‘He might not be as good as Hercules, but he probably doesn’t have an average body either.’

Zeus’s main force was a lightning strike of enormous power.

However, this did not mean that Zeus was lacking in physical ability.

He only threw the spear because his lightning ability was superior.

Sigh-.

“I owe you.”

Zeus turned his head while adjusting his clothes.

“I’ll pay you back.”

Zeus was a man with strong pride.

Since he is the type of person who cannot live off of debt, he owes his life more expensive than anything else, so the repayment will probably be certain.

“Let’s do the math later. “After everything is over.”

“the way you want.”

“There’s one more guy I’d like to introduce.”

“Introduction?”

An expression as if asking if you know someone.

Since that day ten years ago, most people have forgotten Yuwon, so it was natural to think that way.

At this point, the number of people who remember Yuwon could be counted on one hand, including Zeus and Pandora here.

“It’s a familiar face.”

but.

“Let’s be friends for the time being.”

The friend Yuwon was going to introduce was a face that not only Yuwon but also Zeus knew.

Tsutsutsu-.

[‘Heart of Uranus’ summons the inhabitants of ‘Tartaros’.]

[Summons ‘Monster King Ananta’.]

Through the ring, the door was wide open.

A wounded man walked out of a passage leading somewhere.

Jeopuk-.

“Are you releasing me already?”

Ananta smiles at the bright light he hasn't seen in a long time.

He made eye contact with Zeus and waved happily.

For a moment, Zeus' expression distorted as if he was about to rot.

“Don't be mistaken because letting go is not freedom.”

“I know. “Because I have this, I won't do anything foolish.”

Ananta said this and pointed to one side of his chest with his finger.

Towards the heart of the dragon.

I felt an alien energy in the air.

It was a dangerous feeling, as if my heart would be swallowed up if I moved even a little more.

It was a power planted by Yuwon for reliable control.

“Well, anyway, that's how it happened...”

Ananta approached Zeus with a sly look on his face.

“Please take care of me, too.”

“...”

A hand stretched out for a handshake.

Zeus looked down at the hand and made a complicated expression.

His face seemed to have a lot of thoughts somewhere.

“What did you do?”

He turned to Yuwon. He

meant for him to explain what the situation was.

“I won't be the king of monsters from now on. That's what I decided to do.”

“Are you saying we should use this guy?”

“It will be helpful. I'm not as good now as I was then, but haven't my skills been confirmed? That's twice.”

In terms of skill, of course there was no need to discuss it.

The question was ‘Why?’

Zeus knew that Ananta was not a guy who would just help them after losing once.

Rather, he was a guy who would try to be even more perfect next time.

“That’s why I’m saying that.”

That’s why doubts arise:

“Do you really think you can control this guy?”

Why did Ananta say he would help them?

And then Zeus said,

“But that was before I knew this person.”

Ananta explained how this situation had come about:

“I guess you don’t know.”

Ananta’s gaze turned to Yuwon,

“Nothing about interest.”

* * *

The Demon King, the Heavenly World, and even the Daevas.

Fortunately, the incidents that occurred in various large guilds were quickly suppressed.

This was thanks to Son Goku, who created several clones and spread them throughout the tower.

“Just make me do all the annoying things.”

Son Goku went to the temple with a dissatisfied face.

On his way back,

he happened to run into Hercules, who was returning from work.

“I didn’t know you would bother fighting.”

“Is that where I was fighting? It was my clones fighting.”

“Isn’t that what it was?”

“No. When my clone fights, it feels much weaker than when I fight.”

“Anyway, it’s there.”

“There is. Even a fairy?”

Goku pulled out a hair from his head to express his feelings.

This meant that the only fun that could be felt from the clone was a hair.

but.

In fact, the clones he created were made using hair as a medium, so his words made sense.

but.

In fact, Hercules was more concerned about Son Goku's real body than his alter ego.

"You better not overdo it."

"why?"

"Now that I look at it, my head is empty."

"Head?"

Son Goku was startled and touched his head.

It wasn't that long ago that people started creating alter egos using hair, a part of the body, as a medium.

Certainly, the clones created in that way had constant combat power regardless of their number, and smoother battles were possible.

When looking at simple abilities, it is more than twice as efficient as a normal alter ego.

However, there was an unavoidable condition attached to the alter ego created in this way that it needed 'fur'.

Scratching-

Goku scratched his head as if he was nervous and climbed the stairs.

By the time the two reached the top of the Heavenly Temple together.

"Is it really okay to just go?"

"If I retaliate in Olympus later..."

"Shh. For now, let's just go when they say they will let us go."

"That's right. If you don't go, what are you going to do? Have another fight with Zeus? Or tell the administrators again..." The

rankers were coming down the stairs, making a fuss.

They found Goku and Hercules climbing the Heavenly Temple and their faces turned white.

"Let's go."

"sorry. Sorry..."

"Hey!"

Son Goku rolled his eyes as he watched the rankers running away while using their skills. I

don't know what happened here, but looking at their behavior and facial expressions, there seemed to be something bothering them.

"It's okay. Let's just go."

Hercules dissuades Son Goku, who looks like he's about to swing his sword at any moment.

The first to meet them were Yuwon and Pandora, not Zeus.

“What? Were you here too?”

Son Goku welcomed Yoo-won, who returned after a year.

A year was not a very long time for Son Goku, who had lived for thousands of years.

However, his recent absence, when the fight with the administrators began, was painful every day.

More than ever, he was A welcome situation.

However, unlike Son Goku, Yuwon’s reaction was a bit lukewarm.

“Why do you have a shit-chewing face?”

“Because of your hair.”

“My head?”

“I have to be careful.”

Son Goku’s face crumpled.

Yuwon ignored Son Goku and said to Hercules,

“Did you hear the news?”

“okay.”

Hercules nodded and said,

“Everyone will soon gather here.”

* * *

Thor, holding Gungnir in his hand, closed his eyes. He remembered

a long time ago,

when he had just reached the golden castle while climbing a tower and Odin had handed him a spear.

“Would you like to try holding it? ”

The rightful king of Asgard.

Just for a moment, he could hold the weapon of the great King Odin.

Without hesitation, Thor took the Gungnir he gave him.

It was only later that he learned that it was Odin’s test and advice. .

“Are you conscious?”

Thor lost consciousness.

Gungnir was a weapon that was not easy for even a decent ranker to hold.

It wasn’t just a matter of weight. It was

the power contained in the weapon and the history that Odin had built up with that weapon. He was out of breath. I felt like I was suffocating.

‘I think I’m still lacking a lot.’

Holding Gungnir in his hand reminded him of Odin.

It was as if his father was whispering words to him.

Now he was the master of this Gungnir and the King of Asgard. He had become a great ranker and could start Gungnir.

But it’s still not enough.

Odin’s shadow won’t let go of him.

“Don’t forget its weight.”

Taking Gungnir from his hand again,

Odin raised the pure white spear closer to the sun.

“This is the weight of the crown.”

From then on,

Thor’s dream became to become the king of Asgard following Odin.

He wanted to prove his worth by holding that great weapon in his hands.

‘Asgard-.’

Thor slowly opened his eyes.

At that moment,

he could see tens of thousands of people of Asgard filling up before his eyes, waiting for his words.

“...Forever.”

Thor returned to reality.

The Valkyries of the Golden Castle, the soldiers of Asgard, and the people of Asgard who had gathered to cheer on his expedition were seen following him.

Sigh.

He tightly held Gungnir in his hand. I held it.

If it were my father.

If it were Odin, the great king of Asgard, what would he have said?

‘Father...’

As the thought continued.

“Son.”

I heard Odin’s voice.

No,

I didn’t hear it.

This was what Odin said to himself when he returned from winning the battle against Muspelheim a long time ago.

“You don’t have to follow me.”

He always followed Odin’s footsteps.

Because he thought that was the way to become a good king.

It seems that Odin also knew this.

“No king in this world has the same shape. Don’t fit yourself into the mold of a country. A king is a mold. “You have to create your own framework without being trapped by it.”

“You mean the frame?”

“Yes. You are my son, but you will be a better king than me.”

‘Is that really possible?’ Could

he really

be a better king than Odin?

Thor shook his head.

Such thoughts were meaningless.

A king as good as anyone else. A king who is better than anyone else....

We must shake off these thoughts.

For now, just.

“Show me what kind of king you are.”

As my father taught me.

“every-.”

It was time to forget everything he taught me.

“-Let’s come back alive.”

“Asgard-!”

Chuck Chuck-.

Let Brunnhilde’s cry spread throughout the kingdom.

Live forever-!

Not only the soldiers gathered at the departure ceremony, but all the people of Asgard chanted together.

Shouts filled the kingdom.

My heart was pounding hard and my chest was pounding.

Now that we are about to go on a mission, it finally feels clear.

He had finally become the king of Asgard.

Chapter 618

[Level Up with God Side Story Episode 94]

* * *

Thump thump thump-.

The sound of loud footsteps echoed through the mountain.

The tutorial administrator climbed to the top of the mountain with an annoyed face.

“You are far away.”

100th floor.

It was a world too far for the tutorial manager at the lowest point of the tower.

Moreover, this mountain was the highest in the 100-story world.

far.

Even if it is far, it is too far.

So the tutorial administrator climbed to the highest point on the 100th floor and stretched out his hand forward.

Ahh-!

The top of the mountain split open, revealing a purple background.

Manager on the 100th floor.

Those who dream great dreams are always far from reality.

Jeopuk-.

The manager stepped into his world.

Between reality and ideals. A place where dreamers gather.

To the world of great dreams.

Chuck Chuck-.

The manager, who was moving angrily, stopped at some point.

In a purple space with no distinction between top and bottom.

He opened his mouth to those who dream great dreams.

“The players are gathering.”

Just because I was down there didn’t mean I was ignorant of things in the world.

After the intervention of administrators in large guilds, players were gathering around Olympus and Asgard.

Although it was delayed a little due to Ananta waking up from the seal, it had to happen someday.

Unlike the first time, the tutorial administrator could not predict who would be the winner of this fight.

“Don’t you feel it too? “Something has changed.”

“The name of the Black Forest appeared.”

1 year ago.

The managers were thrown into confusion by the goats that appeared during the fight against the monster king Ananta.

why.

I wonder if her name, thought to have disappeared, has now appeared here.

“We thought wrong. They’re all gone. But you checked, didn’t you? The Queen of the Black Forest...”

-Not just her.

The Great Dream said.

-There were beings with more names.

“More names?”

The tutorial administrator raised his eyebrows as if wondering what that meant.

Even just the Black Forest was surprising, but there were other names.

-There was one with the name of Chaos.

“You mean Nyala Totep?”

-No. It was higher than that.

“Higher than that...?”

The administrator’s eyes widened.

There are only two names for Chaos.

And besides Nyala Thotep, who has the foolish name of Chaos, there was only one other Master of Chaos.

“That’s ridiculous!”

He screamed in surprise,

something that should never have happened.

“If that happens, you must stop. Absolutely!”

-He had a name, but he wasn’t Azathoth. Just like Nyala Thotep couldn’t become Azathoth just because he had a name of chaos. ”

But...”

-Anyway, I can’t stop now. Even if he really came back.

I waited too long to stop.

Azathoth. Yog Sothoth. Shub Niguras. Nyala Totep....

The dreamer of great dreams crouched in fear of them.

The wait has been over 10,000 years.

They would rather take a risk than wait any longer.

-Dreams do not have to remain just dreams forever. No matter how great a dream is, if it doesn't become a reality, it's just a dream.

At those words, the manager regretted having come so far.

‘Persuasion won't work.’

To the great dreamer, it didn't matter what the players were preparing or whether the name of Chaos had appeared again.

There is only one thing that matters to him.

No matter what the outcome was, it was about seeing the long wait come to an end.

-You said they were gathering, right? Tell everyone to come.

Gugugugu-.

All the dreams of the world gather together.

His will did not break and he became even stronger in preparation for the next battle.

-I will make them dream.

* * *

Several large guilds gathered around Olympus and Asgard.

Yamado, who led the Irangjin Army and Diablo, actually led the Daeva.

Namgung Jincheon, the leader of the Murim Alliance, and the Heavenly Demon of the Heavenly Demon Church all gathered at Olympus.

“A lot of people have gathered.”

“uh. “Most of the main characters at that time.”

“Oh General! “What was heaven like?”

“We went through well. “What about the Demon King?”

“What are you guys going to do? Rather, once this incident is over, have a round with me...”

Diablo and Irangjingu. Yama sat silently with his eyes closed.

In addition, rankers from various guilds gathered in one place.

It was the first time since the last fight with Outer.

” “Is it after Ananta went on a rampage not long ago?”

“At that time, Olympus and Asgard joined hands.”

“The tower is never quiet, really.”

This convocation was held under the supervision of Zeus.

About a year ago,

the atmosphere was different from when he gathered other guild leader-level rankers, anticipating a fight with the administrators.

“Let’s fight.”

They had their own guild attacked.

For some reason, the guild’s family members were taken over by the administrator.

The large guilds were somehow able to overcome the crisis, but many guilds below the mid-level suffered damage that was close to destruction.

And among them,

with Yama . Varuna, who accompanied him, looked around and quietly opened his mouth,

“I see your brother isn’t here?”

Brother.

As a high ranker of Daeva, there was only one person he called brother.

Contrary to the friendly title, it was only a year since he got to know him.

Even though he hadn’t seen him for that long, Varuna truly treated him as his brother. Even if it is a relationship where you are alone.

“It will come. I am sure.”

“I don’t have any?”

“There must be one somewhere. If he’s really who you say he is.”

After Vishnu died,

Varuna quietly conveyed the news about Yoo-won only to Yama.

What kind of person Kim Yu-won was, whom everyone in the world had forgotten.

‘If only the administrators had forgotten him too.’

I listened to Varuna’s loud words with one ear and said,

‘He is the key player for victory in this fight.’

Yama, sitting on a chair at the round table provided by the temple, turned his head towards Zeus, who was sitting at the head table.

‘Does he know that?’

From what I heard through Varuna, Yoo Won didn't seem to want to make his existence known. For some reason, he appeared in the world under the name 'Kim Yu-hoon', but that was only a pseudonym. Moreover, after that day, he stopped his activities.

Swish.

And in the group, there was another person. Someone who was looking for someone like Yama.

"Isn't that monster here?"

"monster?"

"Who are you talking about?"

Yama and Irangjin showed interest in Diablo's mutterings.

The person Diablo referred to as a monster.

"I don't know his name. It seems like he knows that guy."

He pointed to Cheonma, who was sitting quietly in the corner.

Attention was focused on Cheonma.

He just kept his mouth shut, ignoring their gazes, as if he had no intention of speaking.

Then, at

the thought of something, Varuna and Lee Rangjin opened their mouths at the same time.

"if-."

"if-."

The two people realized that they were thinking the same thing and their eyes met.

At that moment,

"It's Kim Yu-hoon."

Jerk...

A person came into the conference room and exuded a violent spirit.

"That's the name he uses."

"Surp...."

"Asura?"

"Why is that guy here?"

A man with life all over his body as if he were about to swing a knife at someone at any moment.

Asura quickly found an empty seat and sat down.

He did not belong to any guild and worked alone.

Therefore, the rankers gathered here as representatives of various guilds could not help but be taken aback by Asura's appearance.

For what reason did he come here?

However, not everyone was reluctant to see Asura appear.

"Another interesting guy has appeared."

Similar to him.

Diablo grinned, rather intrigued by Asura's appearance.

"Do you know that guy?"

"know."

Asura nodded and frowned.

"It's an unpleasant memory, though."

"Are you uncomfortable?"

"I challenged that guy. 'The result was a loss.'"

In a competition hosted by Heaven for the title of general.

Asura met him for the first time.

Intrigued, I challenged him and lost several times.

And in the meantime, Asura wanted to see the other person's sincerity.

It was because I thought that only by defeating an opponent who had become so sincere would I be able to recover my shattered pride.

however.

Rather, he ended up giving in to the other person's sincerity for the first time in his life.

"Looks like I'm not the only one."

Sigh-.

Asura and Diablo's eyes met.

The moment they saw each other, they were sure they had been through the same thing.

Diablo also suffered the same humiliation when he was defeated by Yuwon.

"It seems like a lot of people know about it."

And in the eyes of Asura and Diablo.

Lee Rang-jin looked around the crowd and opened his mouth.

"About Kim Yu-hoon."

When the name was mentioned again, several rankers, including Diablo and Asura, nodded.

Kim Yu-hoon.

At first, I thought he might have been a top high ranker like Son Goku or Hercules who changed his name and became active.

It was a natural thought since a player with that level of skill would not suddenly fall from the sky.

But the past year.

Several large guilds thought differently after experiencing him.

“I remember seeing it somewhere.”

“I can’t remember exactly where it was.”

“You guys too?”

“Me too. “It’s been like that ever since I first saw you.”

They knew him.

Ever since I first saw it.

It’s just that no one remembered.

“I remembered.”

Asura looked around the crowd and opened his mouth as if making a declaration.

“Probably a few here too.”

among them.

Varuna avoided his eyes and saw the Heavenly Demon close his eyes.

“There must be someone who remembered it.”

That day, I was beaten up all day by Yuwon, who thought he had kidnapped Pandora.

Beyond his cracked pride, Asura was shocked as he remembered a person he had forgotten for a long time.

why.

Has everyone in this tower, including himself, forgotten Kim Yu-won?

“I was going to introduce you already, but you laid the plan in advance.”

Zeus, who was wrapped in bandages, saw that everyone’s attention was focused on Yuwon and decided to change the order of the story.

“Originally, I was going to do it a little later. “I think now is the right time.”

Jeopuk-.

One more person entered the conference room.

As if he also knew that now was the time to step forward.

“Let me introduce you.”

“My name is Yuwon Kim.”

Guild leaders and executives of over 100 large guilds.

Standing in front of them, Yuwon revealed his real name for the first time.

“You know him by the name Kim Yu-hoon.”

Chapter 619

[Level Up with God Side Story Episode 95]

* * *

The day before.

When Zeus said that he had sent a summons request to all guilds of mid-level or higher, Yuwon said reflexively.

“I’ll have to reveal it there.”

“That would be the right time.”

A question mark appeared above Hercules’ head.

Yuwon and Zeus get it again without even saying what it means.

Because of this, I couldn’t participate in the conversation.

Still, a son is still a son?

Uncharacteristically, Zeus explained the previous conversation to Hercules, who was unable to understand.

“It means revealing this guy’s identity.”

“You mean Kim Yu-hoon?”

“no. “You have to reveal your real name.”

Even with the explanation that followed, all of Hercules’ questions were not answered.

“You won’t even remember it anyway. “You know, right?”

His doubts were natural.

Even Zeus and I, who were here right now, had forgotten Yuwon.

It was the same for most people.

I couldn’t even remember the things he had done, let alone the name Kim Yu-won.

no.

I didn’t try to remember.

When his name is mentioned, he redirects his thoughts as if something is interfering with them.

Therefore, the method Yuwon chose was to use a ‘pseudonym’.

Kim Yu-hoon.

It was a name used throughout the past period, starting from the Great War of Heaven.

“Why are you leaving behind a name you made up so well....”

“Because things have changed since then.”

Yuwon shook his head.

“Starting with Pandora, you, Son Goku, Varuna, and Zeus. Now there are more people who remember me.”

That wasn’t the only thing.

Now, quite a few people, including Tsukuyomi Yama, have come to remember Yuwon.

Although he didn’t know Yuwon, the Cheonma in the martial world remembered Yuwon.

“It’s coming back little by little. Thanks to the name Kim Yuhoon.”

“It wasn’t a bad idea. I was also able to think of you while trying to figure out who Kim Yu-hoon was.”

It was a bit of an unusual case, but looking at the case of Zeus, we could clearly see.

Kim Yu-hoon, who appeared in The Battle of the Heavens.

In the process of finding out who he is, the number of people who remember Yu-won is increasing one by one.

“Are you going to move again now?”

“I was constantly moving. It was just a little bit of a long gap here.”

The concept of time was different between the outside and inside of the tower.

On that side, only ten days had passed, but on this side, a year had passed.

“Are you okay?”

“I didn’t plan on hiding forever anyway. It’s not like I wanted to hide in the first place.”

I didn’t want to live a noisy life, but I wasn’t wronging anyone, and I didn’t have any intention of hiding.

Everyone had forgotten about Yu-won, so I was semi-forced to live quietly, but Yu-won didn’t want to remain forgotten by people forever. “If that’s the case, from now on

, “It’s going to be a battle of speed.”

In response to Yuwon’s decision, Zeus drew the board again in his head:

“Okay. We have to finish it before the managers notice.”

It wasn't just the players who had forgotten Yuwon's existence.

It was the same for the tower managers who were fighting against them.

The appearance of Yuwon, the key player in this fight, meant that the fight was coming to an end.

* * *

‘There are no eyes from the Bureau here.’

Yuwon's eyes scanned the surroundings. About

a hundred rankers gathered in the meeting hall of Olympus.

Even under the clouds surrounding the temple.

He carefully looked around before coming here, just in case.

The eyes of the management bureau are everywhere, so they are doing everything possible. I had to wait.

But now.

Perhaps it was because the fight with the administrators had just ended, or maybe it was because Olympus was paying special attention. The

management bureau's eyes were not visible around here.

“My name is Kim Yu-won.”

Thanks to that,

“you all know him by the name of Kim Yu-hoon.”

Yu-won was able to reveal himself like this.

The only person he had to hide from was the manager.

Moreover, there were no fragments of the great dream here.

“Kim Yu-hoon....”

“Did he have a different real name?”

“Has anyone heard of it?”

Most of them shook their heads in response to someone's question.

However, none of them were confident that it was their first time seeing Yoo Won.

‘I'm sure I must have seen him somewhere...’

‘The name Kim Yu-won also sounds familiar. Where did I hear it before?’

‘There's no way I wouldn't remember a player with that level of skill.’

‘It's not even in the rankings.’

People searched the rankings looking for ‘Kim Yu-won’, not ‘Kim Yu-hoon’. They searched

the rankings from 1st to 10th and up to three digits, but as expected, Yuwon's name was not found. Lee Seong-yoon, who seemed to have

the most similar name, was ranked outside of 1000th place. That was all I could see.

But it didn't make sense that someone with enough skill to fight against an administrator was outside of the top 1000.

“Are you a manager too? Or are you from outside?”

The leader of the huge guild Sky.

Michael asked Yuwon.

He, too, was overcome by a strange feeling.

What on earth was going on?

It felt like there was a fog in his head and he couldn't remember anything.

However, it was better than his own memories. Michael believed in rankings.

There is no such thing as a ranker who is not registered in the rankings.

All players taking the exam were monitored by the administration, and the birth of a new ranker was always bound to leave a mark.

Nevertheless, the fact that he could be found in the rankings meant that he .

It meant that the opponent was not a player like them, but one of the 'administrators' or outer.

But.

“No.”

Yuwon shook his head at Michael's fuss.

“I'm a player. Just like you.”

Woe!

With those words.

[‘Title – Little Cult of the Heavenly Demon Church’ appears.] [

‘Title – 12th Demon King’ appears.]

Yuwon reveals the title he holds.

Just like that . At the title that appeared, the eyes of the people gathered in the conference hall diverged towards the two.

“Chief of the Heavenly Demon Church?”

“The 12th Demon King?”

Cheonma.

And Diablo.

The two titles Yuwon showed were both titles related to them.

It was natural.

Titles that symbolize the status of a huge guild with history and mythology.

Only the guild's members can give them down. There were only two people in charge.

Scratch that.

But there was one who didn't remember that.

Diablo asked Michael with a puzzled face.

"I gave you that, right?"

"What if you ask me that?"

"Why are you so upset? You might not remember."

Diablo responded in an uncharacteristically timid manner.

This time, he couldn't help it.

It must have been a title he couldn't obtain without his permission, but he couldn't remember at all.

"I think everyone feels the same way."

At that time,

as if to support Diablo, Lee Rangjin opened his mouth:

"It's the strange feeling of déjà vu I get every time I face the author."

At Lee Rang-jin's words, everyone in the meeting room nodded as if they had made a promise.

And they could not help but be surprised that they were not alone in their thoughts. Although there were people here who were seeing Yu-won for the first time.

Among them, Yu-won was unfamiliar. No one felt it.

"Please explain, Cheonma."

Lee Rang-jin's eyes turned to Cheonma.

Unlike Diarlo, who was embarrassed after Yu-won revealed his title, he seemed calm the whole time.

"I wonder what happened to this."

Following the people's gaze, Yuwon's eyes turned to Cheonma, who was sitting quietly in a corner.

At that moment, the two people's eyes met.

'You remembered.'

Yuwon was convinced by the look in his eyes.

Cheonma also remembered him.

As he had been waiting for a successor in the name of Seonghwa for a long time, he seemed to have remembered himself more easily than others.

Sure enough.

“Can I tell you?”

Before speaking, Cheonma first asked for Yuwon’s understanding.

Of course, that was what he hoped for.

“I would appreciate it if you could do so.”

It was better to tell this kind of story through someone else rather than through one’s own mouth.

Especially if it was someone as weighty as the Heavenly Demon. Regardless of his ranking, he was an older ranker than anyone else here.

When it came to swordsmanship, even Diablo was better than him. Since he was asking to learn from him, the weight of his words couldn’t have been light.

“His name is Kim Yu-won.”

And through the mouth of the Heavenly Demon,

“We were all saved by him.”

Yuwon’s story began.

* * *

Cheonma’s story continued for quite a long time.

Perhaps because he was not impatient, his story was slow.

When Yuwon first started talking, some people noticed that he had fought a draw with a ranker on the first floor. People who didn’t exist screamed that it was a lie.

It was because it made no sense.

Afterwards, he passed the test of the Heavenly Demon God Church and became a small religious leader. He

fought with Hercules and reformed Olympus. He

defeated Surtur of Muspelheim. Defeating him, stopping Gigantomachia, putting an end to the never-ending War of the Heavenly Demons, etc.

What Yuwon did was too long to explain in words.

In addition,

“He fought the beings outside more than anyone else.”

The biggest thing that Yuwon did was in the fight against the Outers.

“Foolish chaos. We remember them more by that name. We inners here have not even known of their existence for a long time.”

Sigh.

The Heavenly Demon’s gaze turned to Zeus.

“That Zeus. Surtur of Muspelheim. The Heavenly Demon War that continued without end... Now everyone here knows that it is all his work.”

At the words of the Heavenly Demon, the expressions of the people involved in the war, such as Thor and Diablo Michael, frowned.

My head hurt.

I wondered why I had not tried to think about the events related to it until now.

“Do you remember how you found out?”

That question was the key.

How on earth did they find out?

Why did Asgard suddenly fight Muspelheim and how did they win?

How did the Great War of Heavenly Demons end?

“We had all forgotten. No, we didn’t want to think about it.”

“Just tell the point, just the point.”

In the end, Diablo, who could not hold back his frustration, opened his mouth.

He was met with reprimanding looks, but he did not care.

He prioritized relieving his own frustration rather than what others thought.

“You just asked. I saw that friend and asked if he was an outerwearer.”

The Heavenly Demon pointed out Michael’s words and said,

“As far as I know, they are similar words.”

And at that moment.

[‘The goat of the black forest with a thousand babies’ appears.]

Mee-e-e-.

Mee-.

The black forest appeared in the conference hall with a familiar cry.

Mee . E-.

“This is....”

“Shub Niguras!”

“also! “What about players!”

It was horror.

Shub Niguras.

A being who took the lives of countless rankers and brought about the first disaster on the tower.

The Mother of the Black Forest, who first imprinted the fear of the Outer into the tower.

As soon as her name appeared, the players gathered in the conference room showed hostility towards Yuwon.

But at that moment.

Hwaaah-.

[‘The Great Adversary of the Other World’ appears.]

Another name completely opposite to him has appeared.

Chapter 620

[Level Up with God Side Story Episode 96]

* * *

Rankers who have reached the 100th floor receive another rank depending on the achievements and abilities they have achieved.

Diablo was given the name ‘The First Demon King’.

Thor was given the name ‘Heir of Thunder’.

Lee Rang-jin, who was given the name ‘Great General’, etc.

They all gained a deity with a name closely related to their lives and exercised the power that came with it.

And now.

Yuwon showed his status to everyone present.

“An opponent from another world?”

“Wasn’t it an outerwear?”

People in the conference room felt confused.

Just a moment ago, I thought it might be an outer since it revealed the power of Shub Nigguras.

Now he has shown himself to be the exact opposite of that.

Names that are never compatible.

Yuwon felt the confusion on their faces.

“It is just as the Heavenly Demon said.”

Yuwon continued speaking while stroking the head of the mountain goat that came to his side.

“I am an inner. “I have similar powers to those guys.”

Hwareuk-

As Yuwon said that, he drew magical power into his eyes.

[‘Flame Eye Gold Jewel’ is activated.]

[‘Heavenly Demon Spirit’ is activated.] [‘

Giantization’ is activated.]

[‘Heart of Uranus’ is activated.]

[‘ The ‘sensory zone’ is...]

[....]

Various types of skills reside in the body.

Hwaan Geumjeong. Cheonmaryeong. A thunderbolt that made him into a giant...

Other skills that everyone in the know would be familiar with erupted from Yuwon’s body.

He revealed his presence to the fullest.

That presence filled the conference room.

Yuwon, who appeared with determination, looked like a giant.

Most of the players gathered here were top high rankers with double or single digit rankings.

However, none of them could be calm about the presence of Yuwon who appeared before their eyes.

Skills that can help you become a top high ranker with just one skill.

And the names of the Outers and the gods who can stand against them.

‘Awesome.’

It wasn’t just those who had forgotten Yuwon who admired him like that.

The same goes for Zeus, who has been thinking about the amusement park again for a long time.

Never before has Yuwon revealed everything about himself so close.

When Yu-won first hit me, Yu-won was a completely different person now.

There was only one word that could describe Yuwon, who had all those abilities.

‘It is a player’s utopia.’

There was no other way to express it other than those words.

It had to be that way.

Zeus knew how the amusement park was created and how it lived.

He even experienced all kinds of colleagues from the future.

Son Goku, Hercules, and Odin.

All other colleagues worked together to make the amusement park what it is today.

It has to be perfect.

Plus.

‘No one expected that ability.’

Yuwon even made the name of the outerwear his own.

The black forest and mountain goats that appeared at the conference hall.

They were clearly following Yuwon.

In other words, he gained the abilities of Shub Nigguras.

The being that I was so afraid of is now on my same side.

When looking at individual abilities alone, Yuwon’s abilities were truly overwhelming.

So much so that I feel afraid of becoming an enemy.

Tsutsutsu-.

Yuwon, who had revealed his presence throughout the conference room for a moment, gathered his magic power and took a moment to catch his breath.

‘I guess this is enough for shock therapy.’

Except for Pandora, who remembered him from the beginning.

Looking at people like Son Goku, Hercules Baru, and Asura who later remembered themselves, there were at least two conditions necessary for their memories to return.

Recognition and shock.

And now Yuwon gave them a shock.

The Outer’s name and power were nothing short of fear to them.

If you show the name first and reveal the godhead that opposes it.

There is probably no other shock therapy quite like it.

furthermore.

‘As time goes by, my lost name is gradually coming back.’

Yuwon has also been feeling this for several years.

The perspective of people who looked at me as if I was a complete stranger is slowly changing.

That was the case just a short time ago.

“I feel like I’ve seen that customer somewhere...”

The merchant who was selling Hausoo looked at Yuwon with a puzzled look.

He probably thought he couldn’t hear him because he was a little far away, but Yuwon could clearly hear him.

That wasn’t the only thing. “Now that I think about it ,

I feel the same way.”

“You?”

“Yes. But I don’t remember. Black hair isn’t that common in the tower.”

The merchants who were with him.

And most of the other people as well.

Yuwon’s face was quite well known.

At one time, he had risen to single digit rankings.

Anyone who was interested in rankings would naturally know Yuwon’s face. There was no choice.

Just like that, even ordinary merchants were remembering Yuwon little by little.

Of course, unusually, Zeus remembered Yuwon’s existence through his own power.

The same was true for Tsukuyomi.

And now.

“...I see.”

Lee Rang-jin looked at Hwaan Geumjeong in Yu-won’s eyes and nodded,

“Kim Yu-won. That’s right... I completely forgot about it.”

Hwaan Geumjeong has the same eyes as Son Goku.

Excluding Son Goku, there was only one other player with eyes like that.

He was not the only one.

“There is someone else I would forget.”

“Hahaha! That bastard, Behemoth. I got hit by the same guy twice!”

The same was true for Michael and Diablo, who had experienced Yuwon in the Battle of the Heavenly Demon.

Diablo burst into laughter telling them to leave the conference room.

Besides them, several other Yuwons began to remember.

Yuwon felt that people’s perspectives on him were changing one by one.

And in the meantime,

I felt like my existence, which had been lightly erased, was slowly regaining its color.

‘I’m back.’

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— was able to regain his position.

“Have the managers also forgotten you?”

Lee Rangjin, the general of the heavens, was implicitly playing the role of the actual general leading the guild.

To his question, Yuwon nodded.

“In this case, the key is speed warfare.”

“I think the same thing.”

Michael picked up his words:

“Our best moment is the first collision. We have to take advantage of this when they don’t know much about this guy.”

“I think it might be too hasty.”

“They are spread all over the tower. Considering that the tutorial administrator did not participate in this fight, there is no way that all administrators are enemies.”

The meeting lasted quite a long time.

Each guild selected members and chose a force to deal directly with the manager. There was only one chance.

There was a need to secure victory there.

“Do you have anything to say?”

Zeus, who had been quiet throughout the meeting, asked Yuwon.

He was not interested in other details.

He knew that the outcome of this fight would be determined by how Yuwon moves rather than such small details.

“You know.”

“Then do it. Don’t stand still.”

All that needs to be said has been said.

Now, the most important thing remains.

“We just have to catch one guy for sure.”

Yuwon pointed upward with his finger:

”Just the one at the top.”

“top?”

“You mean the 100th floor?”

At the top of the tower, there is only floor 100.

In fact, it was said that the administrators’ abilities also become stronger as they go up, so it was not difficult to understand Yuwon’s words.

“There is no need to distinguish which administrator is our enemy.”

What Yuwon mentioned was the most difficult topic in this fight.

Not all managers were their enemies.

There was no way to tell who was an enemy and who was not.

But,

“If we catch that guy, the fight will end.”

But it didn’t matter.

The king of this game was decided anyway.

And at Yuwon’s words,

Zeus’ eyes lit up and he opened his mouth.

“What do you know?”

“The betrayal of the Daevas, the rebellion of the heavens, and the division of the Demon King are all the work of him.”

“That guy?”

“He who dreams great dreams.”

A name that feels somewhat familiar.

As expected,

“That guy is also an outerwearer.”

Yuwon’s words changed the air in the conference room.

They were inners.

Since that day ten years ago. They were all outerwear, but they were gritting their teeth.

“If you say it right, the other managers will know that too.”

“Other guys will try to protect him too.”

Zeus’s words were followed by Irangjingun.

The king of the fight was decided.

Then, the other managers naturally became the words to protect the king.

“I can trust you, right?”

“of course.”

“Where is the information from?”

“I know because I met him in person. I don’t know because he passed out.”

Yuwon said that and pointed at Zeus with his eyes.

He, who had almost been hit by a fragment of a great dream, relaxed at Yuwon’s appearance and fainted. Because of that, he

did not know the details of what happened afterwards.

“Then I said everything.”

Perhaps it was because he was in a hurry to get over the fact that he had fainted.

Zeus quickly changed his words and ended the conversation.

“The destination is the 100th floor. The goal is ‘the one who dreams of great dreams.’”

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_ I was worried about whether there would be surveillance from the management bureau.

“I was here.”

A voice was heard from below.

Yuwon’s gaze went to the bottom of the temple.

Ten meters below. He saw Pandora and Goku Hercules together.

“Abaaa-.”

And the maple leaves.

Pod...

Three people jumped up towards where Yuwon was.

The maple leaves on Pandora’s head moved to Yuwon’s head and tapped Yuwon’s head with a small hand.

Where were they? It means,

“What are you doing? Here, like Cheongseung.”

“Just looking at the sky.”

“sky?”

Son Goku looked at the sunset sky that Yuwon was looking at.

It was a familiar sight to Hercules, who had been in Olympus for a long time, but Son Goku had a different feeling.

“It’s pretty.”

Son Goku, who had been admiring the sky with Yuwon for a while, glanced at him and asked,

“Se? What is that dream?”

Apparently, he heard the story during a meeting:

“I don’t know. How big has it become here?”

“Are you the one growing bigger?”

“That guy grows up eating dreams. “It’s probably bigger than before.”

“How can you not say something like that?”

No matter how clueless Son Goku was, he could tell that Yuwon had special memories.

That day ten years ago.

Yuwon fought alone against Foolish Chaos and Yog-Sothoth and disappeared for several years.

Strangely ominous.

Son Goku’s eyes narrowed as he looked at Yuwon.

‘This guy can’t believe it again....’

“Don’t go.”

It

was then.

Pandora grabbed Yuwon’s clothes while he was looking at the sky.

“Don’t go, Yuwon.”