

Gourmet 611

Chapter 611: Is it Bichor or is it Bichon?

Most of the guilds and kingdoms of Asgan Continent had initially decided to side with the Luvien Empire in this war. This was because of the endless possibilities that they would have, as well as the grand majesty of the Luvien Empire.

However, these players changed their mind after they received a visit from Minhyuk's executives. Was the reason solely because of Minhyuk's words that the executives delivered? The answer was no. It was also because Minhyuk promised them compensation. Compensation that would depend on how many troops of the Luvien Empire they killed and how much contribution they made once they accepted the Unlucky Sword Emperor Ellie quest.

Of course, various community sites had been notified about this and the same thing had been sent to each of the kingdoms and guilds in the continent.

[The Beyond the Heavens Kingdom promises compensation to those that come to the aid of Eivelis Empire.]

[First. Upon accepting the 'Unlucky Sword Emperor Ellie' quest and joining the 'Luvien Eradication Alliance', you will immediately receive 50 million gold.]

[Second. You will receive various rewards depending on the number of soldiers of the Luvien Empire that you kill. You will also receive the 'Food God's Dishes' depending on your contributions.]

[Third. Beyond the Heavens' King Minhyuk will personally cook and provide at least Unique grade dishes for those that kill Centurion-level enemies.]

[Fourth. Various classes, including swordsmen, spear masters, tamers, necromancers and the like, that achieve a high contribution will be able to receive teachings for one day from 'Death', 'Elpis', 'Kaistra', 'Konir', 'Cerberus' and many more instructors.]

[Those that wish to join and fulfill the above requirements have to go about it in 'secrecy'. If you become Luvien Empire's target, you will not be able to avoid incurring tremendous damages.]

[On top of that, the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom will also fight in secrecy for the Eivelis Empire. May the tides of war be always in your favor.]

That was right. The Beyond the Heavens Kingdom promised huge compensation. Since this would apply to all of the Korean players, everyone believed that this would become a huge loss for the Beyond the Heavens. However, there was something that they got wrong. Minhyuk was not an idiot.

"No one has stopped the Luvien Empire's advance."

But in the process, the players that fought to protect their continent would be able to earn great rewards. They were generous rewards given by Joy Co. Ltd. for the players that had to suffer unconditionally from the invasions.

And just like Minhyuk had declared before, they would be the ones to create a guild alliance, the Luvien Eradication Alliance, and lead these people that would join them accordingly.

‘We will monopolize a significant amount of contributions. On top of that, the rewards that we will receive from this will be far more amazing and greater than the rewards that we willingly gave away.’

However, there was just one thing. And that was...

“Everything is under the assumption that we will be able to stop the Luvien Empire.”

Minhyuk had watched the videos of Argaon Continent and Luvien Empire several times. From what he saw, he could tell that their odds were slim. But at the very least, they still had some hope in succeeding.

The Luvien Empire was divided into several armies. Their situation right now was like a defense game. Once they stopped them and a certain amount of supply came in, they would eventually leave. And Minhyuk had the best ‘hero’ in this defense game, which was none other than Bichor. There was a high chance that the world would witness Bichor's performance in this war against the Luvien Empire.

But before that...

“Bichor. If I challenge the attack completion rate of at least 80% again, is it possible to ask the God of Blacksmiths to produce an artifact for me?”

“Fufufufu. Of course, Your Majesty. It is said that the sword created personally by the God of Blacksmiths can even cut down the sun that gives off light.”

“...”

Minhyuk wondered if Bichor truly needed to say it in that way. He then looked at the gate, the place that he was headed to next.

‘Noona.’

Ellie was a very important figure to Minhyuk. In this war scenario, she was destined to be deposed. But even if the scenario was expected to proceed like that, Minhyuk would find a way to twist it into something else. Also...

‘This time we’ll go for overgeared and overdished. We’ll bring both.’

Minhyuk would make a sword for Ellie in this place, as well as a buffed dish.

The entire world turned their attention to South Korea after hearing that the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom decided to participate in the Luvien Empire’s invasion and moved to unite all of the Korean players. Of course, their decision to participate was because of the Beyond the Heavens, but most of them had other reasons.

‘We will stop what the entire Argaon Continent could not stop.’

‘If the Eivelis Empire does not fall here, then we will receive astronomical rewards.’

‘We have been in the Eivelis Empire for too long for us to let it collapse on its own.’

That was right. The Beyond the Heavens Kingdom's intervention was already enough to sway the hearts of all of the people that fostered good and warm feelings with Eivelis Empire. Most of them were fighting for the rewards, but deep inside, they held the memories that they spent in Eivelis Empire tightly and dearly. There was not a single Asgan Continent ranker that had not been to Eivelis Empire. On top of that, Eivelis Empire, led by Sword Emperor Ellie, was strong.

As for Joy Co. Ltd., they also decided to prepare something special this time, unlike the situation with Argaoon Continent. Currently, an epic story about a grand and holy battle to protect the Asgan Continent was unfolding.

Only one video was playing in the electronic displays all over the world, even in Ztube, Facebook, Instagram and many other social networking sites. Everyone's eyes were trained on the video.

The video showed a thousand ships, bearing the praying symbol that represented the Luvien Empire, crossing the seas of the Dragon King. It also showed around three million troops wearing helmets and releasing an overwhelming momentum as they marched the road of the Stars' Path.

Then, the video flashed past the marching Luvien Imperial Army and panned to where Nerva Sephiroth, the Luvien Empire's emperor, was. With a glass of wine in his hands, Nerva Sephiroth said, "The Continental Emperor will disappear from the records of history today."

Just as the video flashed and panned to where he was, the scene moved back the way it came and showed the Asgan Continent's entrance to the Stars' Path. It also showed the huge army that filled the Dragon King's Sea. There, Sword Emperor Ellie stood wearing a black horned helmet and leading an army of five million. Dozens of enemy ships appeared on the horizon behind her.

Ellie did not say much today. She just looked at the young boys that took arms and came here to protect Eivelis Empire, holding their weapons tightly as they trembled in fear. These were the people that had been with her all their lives. Standing with them were the powerful army that Eivelis Empire fostered and nurtured. Then...

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

Hundreds of cannonballs appeared in the skies.

"Ughhhhhhhh..."

"We, we're going to die! All of us are going to die!!!"

"Waaaaaaaah. I want to go home!!!"

Ellie leapt to the skies and swung her sword, creating a beautiful line in the air above them. Following the movement of that line...

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

The hundreds of cannonballs failed to reach the troops on the ground and disappeared into nothingness. The moment Ellie landed on the ground, she looked at the enemy line and said, "For Eivelis Empire!!!"

"For the empire!!!"

"For the empire!!!"

“For the empire!!!”

Millions of troops prepared for battle with Ellie at the lead.

At the same time, the phrase that Joy Co. Ltd. had prepared started to appear on everyone’s screens.

[The Descendants of the Asgan Continent, will they be deprived of their land or will they be able to protect it?]

This phrase caused the hearts of many Korean players to burn with a blazing desire, as they started to connect to the game.

Commentators from all over the world were paying attention to Asgan Continent’s current situation as they began their spiel.

[Advertisements are just advertisements. In fact, the Eivelis Empire and the Luvien Empire have not yet collided.]

[Just like what you have seen in the video, there are large armies that are advancing both in the sea and the Stars’ Path.]

[We can expect the Luvien Empire to reach the Asgan Continent in a few hours.]

[How do you think Ellie will go about stopping the Luvien Empire?]

[There are several routes that lead to the Asgan Continent and in turn, the Eivelis Empire. Of course, there are several fortresses built in those places. The key would be to protect these four fortresses: Lumatri Fortress, Embrou Attack Station, Paido’s Ramparts, and Belbour Fortress.]

[Ellie is deploying troops to each of the fortresses with the support of the guild alliance and the kingdoms, as well as the Eivelis Empire troops.]

[But will they be able to withstand the Luvien Empire? Argaoon Continent had ten fortresses. But it only took a few days for these fortresses to fall. That’s the main reason why the emperors and kings knelt down with their faces flat on the ground in front of Nerva Sephiroth.]

[That’s what makes Empress Ellie so cool, right? She’s the Continental Emperor that never gives in.]

[But despite the situation, most of the guilds and kingdoms in Asgan Continent are operating as usual.]

[And if you look closely, the support troops that came to help Eivelis Empire did not carry any flags or wear armor and weapons that bear their ‘symbols’.]

[This is so that the kingdoms and the guild alliance can hide themselves among the troops of Eivelis Empire.]

[If they went to war against the Luvien Empire and they lost, they would risk losing their favor. However, this is only something that applied to ‘individuals’. If the Luvien Empire recognized their group, their guilds and kingdoms would most definitely be wiped from the face of the earth.]

[Everyone has their own way. And they have their own smart tactics. In other words, Luvien Empire might have a suspicion but they would have no hard evidence to prove those suspicions.]

[From what I heard, the person that planned all of this was the ‘Food God’?]

[Those that know will recognize him, right? Of course, that is only if you believe it.]

[Come to think of it, we haven’t seen anyone from the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom, right?]

One of the commentators mentioned that.

[Who knows? Maybe Beyond the Heavens is really not there?]

Beyond the Heavens Kingdom’s Haze, who was wearing red armor and a cape bearing the symbol of Eivelis Empire, looked at the place where the members of Beyond the Heavens Kingdom had disappeared to.

If it was just something ordinary, she would definitely have said no. However, Haze was fully convinced of the cause. She was fully aware how important Ellie was to Minhyuk. Besides, she was confident that they would be able to gain more and recover all of the losses that they have incurred this time if they could block this.

The Beyond the Heavens Kingdom would also hide their identities and fight for Eivelis Empire. Of course, the Luvien Empire would definitely suspect them, but they would have no evidence to prove their claims. What they decided to do was to camouflage themselves and blend in with the elite troops that Eivelis Empire had nurtured.

The problem however was the fact that it was Black Dragon that was leading them. The words of Black Dragon, the appointed leader that was going to command the guild members of Beyond the Heavens, flashed in Haze’s head. Just like a true and honest chairman, he pondered deeply about this one matter and said, “Since we’re going to be a part of the Eivelis Empire’s elite team, I came up with a name for us.”

Everyone present felt terrified. It was because they were fully aware of how bad Black Dragon’s naming sense was!!!

“It’s Power Infinity Great King God General Magister Dark Breaker Team.”

“...”

“...”

“...”

Everyone was speechless. That was when they heard Locke ask, “Father, the temporary name that we will use is *Power Infinity Great King God General Magister Dark Breaker Team*?”

“That’s right. Fufufufufu. I’m already looking forward to seeing how our enemies will shiver in fear once they hear our name.”

‘No, I think we’re going to get stabbed before we even finish saying that name...?’

Seeing Black Dragon laugh happily while saying the name, Haze reminded him, her face turning red from shame, “Why is our name *Power Infinity Great King God General*... Ah... It’s too long...”

Since it was too long, they decided to just use a shortened version and go with Dark Breaker Team. That was how they moved out and went into action.

Chapter 612: Is it Bichor or is it Bichon?

Everyone that played Athenae had watched the scene of Argaon Continent being swept away in just a few days at least once.

All of the kings and emperors of Argaon Continent had rejected Luvien Empire's proposition and had gathered together to rebel. The Asgan Continent's situation was completely different, where only the Eivelis Empire stood against the Luvien Empire.

The number of players that fought for the Argaon Continent had reached almost seven million. They also had around fourteen million NPCs. However, they were still no match for Luvien Empire's power. Luvien Empire was so strong to the point that the players said that this was the beginning of Luvien Empire's continental unification.

And right now...

[Finally, the Luvien Empire's Army that is marching through the Stars' Path has appeared!!!]

[Ah, I feel like my breath is stuck. The majesty that their millions of soldiers are exuding is just too much!]

[It's like we're watching a medieval movie. Look, the soldiers' breath has turned white as they escaped through the gaps of their helmets under the cover of the white snow.]

[Ellie is currently guarding Lumatri Fortress, the fortress located at the rearmost area and is the one nearest to the entrance to Eivelis Empire.]

[Lumatri Fortress is a very strategic area. To enter Eivelis Empire, one has to pass through Lumatri Fortress.]

[The Eivelis Imperial Army, together with the support troops sent by the other empires and kingdoms, as well as the guild alliance, are stationed at the other three fortresses, in the entrance to the Stars' Path and the shores of the Dragon King's Sea. The Eivelis Imperial Army and the guild alliance are waiting for the enemy's arrival with bated breaths.]

[Powerful and strong men are stationed in each and every fortress, including the commander of the Eivelis Imperial Army and the Phoenix Knight Order's knight commander.]

[How long was Argaon Continent able to defend their continent before their defenses were pierced through?]

[Half a day. The enemy, the Luvien Empire, fired cannonballs from their ships and used siege weapons to sweep away their forces.]

It was only natural for the commentators to mention the Argaon Continent in this situation. They wanted to know if Eivelis Empire would be able to outlast them, or if they would collapse faster. In fact...

[It's more likely that the Eivelis Empire will collapse faster than Argaon Continent. Each continent has a field that they are the best in. Argaon Continent was a continent that was known to have received the blessings and protections of the 'God of Shields'. They have so many high-ranking and

top-quality tankers, as well as NPC mages that learned defensive magic. However, they were all rendered useless by Luvien Empire's ridiculously overpowered attacks.]

The commentators' words were very pessimistic. However, no one could deny the truth of their words either.

Now, at Eivelis Empire's entrance to the Stars' Path and the vicinity of the Dragon King's Sea, enemy soldiers were advancing. Airen, a thirty year old woman wearing red armor and sitting on top of a black horse, stood in front of the entrance to the Stars' Path. She was considered the sword prodigy of the Eivelis Empire.

"Your Majesty," Airen mumbled bitterly as she watched the enemies charging toward them at a rapid pace. At the same time, the notifications began to ring in the players' ears.

[The war against the Luvien Empire has begun!]

[The First Army's invasion has begun!]

[The First Army has a total of 500,000 soldiers!]

[Protect the Asgan Continent's entrances and defeat the enemies!]

[After three hours, the Second Army will move to join the First Army!]

That was right. Luvien Empire's invasion used several waves of armies. They would invade in batches. Of course, this was done to give both the players and NPCs room to breathe and fight and give them hope that they would be able to protect their continent.

However, what would happen if their current enemies remained alive even after three hours had passed? Then, the enemy would be able to exert more momentum and have more power, since they would be joined by the Second Army.

Airen knew, *'We have too many enemies, Your Majesty.'*

The total number of troops that Eivelis Empire had reached only four million. More than 400,000 of them were young soldiers, soldiers that had no experience fighting and had only ever held farming tools and lived a normal life. However, they still came here to protect Eivelis Empire.

Clench—

Airen held her sword tightly and said, "I'm fully aware that we'll die here today."

Indeed, Airen believed that she would die here today. But even so, she still did not have any regrets. Ellie was like a mother to her, and Airen would do anything for her.

Airen was someone that had wanted to hold a sword for the longest time. However, she could not do so because she was a woman. When she met Ellie, she got a new lease in life. With her title as the Sword Prodigy, she became the second most influential person in the Asgan Continent when it came to the sword, second only to Sword Emperor Ellie.

The duty that she was entrusted with today was very important. Airen would do anything to fulfill it, even if it meant that she would die.

"For Eivelis Empire."

“For the empire!!!”

She would dedicate her heart and soul to Eivelis Empire.

“Butterfly~”

Meanwhile, as the army’s tension reached an all-time high, a small child appeared. The small child smiled from underneath the red helmet and looked at the butterfly that was fluttering around.

“...?”

Airen looked at the child. She then did a double take and wondered why such a young child was wearing the red armor that carried the symbol of the Phoenix Knights. However, upon looking closely...

‘The symbol seems to be slightly off...?’

The Phoenix Knight’s symbol should have the sword on the right and the shield on the left. However, the symbol on the girl’s armor had the sword on the left and the shield on the right. Yes, that was because Hyemin’sDaddy, the Beyond the Heavens’ blacksmith, had made a mistake.

“Who are you? No, where are you from?”

The little girl turned to look at Airen at her question. The girl might be wearing a helmet that covered her face, but her beauty could not be hidden by such an item. The girl’s eyes were bright, her lips thick, her nose smooth and straight, and her skin so clear that it overshadowed her blank expression.

Airen was the one that answered her own question in her head, *‘She came from another empire or kingdom.’*

It was clear that the girl was hiding her identity. Nonetheless, Airen was very grateful for these people.

Then, the girl opened her mouth and said, “I...”

Airen immediately focused on the girl’s words.

“...am from the Power Infinity Great King God General Magister Dark Breaker Team.”

“...???”

“I am the youngest with the sealed powers, Elizabeth.”

“...Elizabeth?”

Airen looked at the girl for a long time. And for some reason she felt the need to protect her, “Stay, stay behind me. It’s dangerous.”

“Yes.”

Airen felt very sorry for her. She vowed that she must protect this poor and pitiful girl at all cost!

Meanwhile, there was someone that was watching this scene from a distance and thinking, *‘Waaaah, Youngest! What do you mean by your name is Elizabeth, Elizabeth?! If you’re going to trick her then you have to make sure that you trick her properly!!!’*

Then, one of the knights asked the boy, “I don’t think I’ve seen you before, what’s your name?”

The boy, thinking that he had deceived the knight properly, proudly said, “I am Conir!!! Conir is in charge of jjapaguri!!! Conir does not make ramyeon!!! Conir is only in charge of the jjapaguri!!! Conir is definitely not Conir!!! Not Conir!”

“...?”

The knight thought, *‘This guy is Sword Saint Conir...?’*

Sigh...

Sighs escaped the mouths of the people all over the place.

They felt like their future was just a tad bit too bleak and dark. That was how the war began.

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

Nearly 200,000 troops began to send magical attacks and arrows in the Asgan Continent’s entrance to the Stars’ Path.

The Luvien Empire’s ordinary soldiers were strong enough to deal with five soldiers from an ordinary empire or kingdom. They had inherited the power of the Battle God and were able to show power that transcended a human’s understanding. Their mages could all cast 5th Tier magic and even their knights were all aura users. Just a mere 5,000 of them could easily wipe out 20,000 of an ordinary kingdom’s troops.

The tens of thousands of magical attacks and arrows started to fall down from the skies.

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

The mage unit led by Airen hurriedly cast thousands of shields above them to defend themselves. However, Luvien Empire did not want them to have a breather, so their First Army immediately launched another attack.

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

This time, the mighty shields that they set up could not withstand the attack and began to crack.

“Ellie’s f*cking bastards! Watch. This is the might of Nerva’s army!”

With those words, the shield, which was already in a miserable state, began to break down. Seeing this, the Eivelis Imperial Army hurriedly raised their square shields above their heads and formed a defensive formation.

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

The Luvien Imperial Army were confident about their victory again. After all, the enemies were being thoroughly beaten without getting any chance to attack.

“Keuhahahahahahaha!”

The one that had cursed the Eivelis soldiers as Ellie's f*cking bastards was none other than Luvien Empire's Count Loki.

Loki was originally someone from a different empire. He was someone that treated others as if they were flies and was someone that was completely blinded by silver, gold and treasures. He was the trashiest and most shitty noble during the Argaon Continent invasion. Why? Because he came running to Nerva Sephiroth to report the 100,000-strong allied troops that were about to launch a surprise attack. Simply put, Loki was a true and genuine traitor, a bastard.

This very same Loki took something out of his pockets. This was none other than the parchment that contained the power of 'Nerva Sephiroth'. Nerva Sephiroth had told Loki, *'Ellie and the Eivelis Empire are our biggest threat. We will bring them the greatest humiliation, something that's unlike what we did in the Argaon Continent.'*

During the battle in Argaon Continent, Nerva Sephiroth only handed out twenty of this kind of parchment. However, in this war, he easily handed out hundreds of them to the armies' commanders. And right now, one of them was being torn apart.

At that moment, a shocking notification rang in the ears of the Asgan Continent players.

[Battle God's Shackles.]

[Nerva Sephiroth's Shackles will fetter your ankles down for one second.]

[You have fallen into a stunned state. You will not be able to do anything for one second.]

"...!"

A black chain suddenly appeared and shackled the ankles of the entire Eivelis Imperial Army. Once could not underestimate the effects even if it was only for a second. No. A second in a fierce battlefield could spell the life and death of someone. In just an instant, the wall of shields that they have created had collapsed.

Rumbleeeeeee—

The tens of thousands of magical attacks and arrows pierced through the soldiers' defenses after they had been rendered immobile.

"Keuaaaaaaaaack!"

"Keheooooooooook!"

"For, For Her Majesty, Ellie!!!"

"Aaaaaaaaack!"

Screams rang throughout the area. With their screams as their accompaniment, Loki ran to the vanguard. The enemies were in a disarray after they were dealt that much damage. During this gap, the knights would slaughter them one after another and then continue on to the next point of their defenses.

Before he reached the first line of defense, Loki took out another parchment, "This time, let's strengthen our forces."

[Battle God's Strengthening]

[Long-range attack's strength, like magical attack and arrows' attack, will increase by 1.3x!]

It was just 1.3x but it was still enough to devastate the enemies in front of them. Another baptism of magical attacks and arrows, attacks that had become 1.3x stronger than before, rained down on the enemies of the Luvien Empire that blocked their path. This time, the amount was higher. There were around 40,000 magical attacks and 100,000 arrows that caused the skies to turn dark above the Eivelis Imperial Army.

“You’re done for!”

Black Dragon was overwhelmed with emotions.

‘Aaaaaah! Just listen to the wonderful name that I gave to the guild members! Power Infinity Great King God General Magister Dark Breaker Team!!! Doesn’t your heart pound just at the sound of it?!’

Minhyuk asked his father, Black Dragon, to look after Elizabeth. After her memories of the past had been erased and she became Minhyuk’s retainer, Elizabeth had become a pure and innocent girl. But even if that was the case, the power that she could wield was still out of this world. Because of that, Minhyuk had to ask Elizabeth not to use her powers, unless she was given the order to do so.

Black Dragon made his dreams fully come true with the help of a pure and innocent girl.

‘There were things like that when watching cool movies and animations, right?! Someone, who was hiding their powers, will surprise the world with their words, ‘I am lifting the seals to my power’!!!’

Black Dragon made Elizabeth do this ‘seal’ kind of thing. Of course, this was all for the sake of Minhyuk and Elizabeth. Well, perhaps also for Black Dragon, “Fufufufu. Elizabeth, you must absolutely say those lines.”

Black Dragon had also told Elizabeth some lines that she should say when the seal was released! And the innocent Elizabeth just nodded vigorously at Black Dragon’s words.

And now, Black Dragon, who was watching the baptism of magical attacks and arrows that clouded the skies above them, said to Elizabeth, “Elizabeth. Let your power run rampant. Fufufufu.”

Under the imminent downfall of the baptism of magical attacks and arrows, Airen looked at the army that had turned into a mess from the Battle God’s powers. However, the bombing of magical attacks and arrows, which had become almost 1.5x stronger than before, was already at the tip of their noses.

‘We can’t stop this...’

Airen could tell that almost 1/10th of their troops would die from this. At that moment, she remembered the girl that was standing behind her.

'The slightly lacking child,' Airen thought, wanting to protect the child behind her. She immediately turned around and stood in front of the girl to protect her from the magical attacks and arrows that would soon pour down on them.

"Don't be scared. This Unnie will protect you."

At the same time, the commentators from all over the world sighed ruefully as they watched the rain of magical attacks and arrows.

[I can already say that it would be very easy for the first army to pass through them.]

[We can tell how much Nerva Sephiroth wanted to keep Eivelis Empire in check. His parchments had already made an appearance twice from the get-go.]

[What unbelievable power. We can expect the First Army to destroy the entrance defense army in less than two hours.]

At that moment, the attack started to fall down on the ground. In other words, it was time for Airen to cut at least some of them down.

"..."

"..."

However, everything suddenly stopped. To be exact, the baptism of magical attacks and arrows stopped their descent from the skies above them. Airen hurriedly turned to look back the moment she felt a powerful surge of mana appear behind her. That was when she saw the beautiful girl, Elizabeth, glowing with a bloody red energy behind her.

"I'm Elizabeth. In the name of Black Dragon, I have awakened the great power that is slumbering in my body."

Hundreds of cameras zoomed in on Elizabeth's face as she walked forward.

Meanwhile, Black Dragon, who was watching everything from afar, trembled in excitement. At the same time, Elizabeth said, "I am Elizabeth, the youngest member of the Power Infinity Great King God General Magister Dark Breaker Team."

"...???"

"...???"

[...???

Elizabeth dutifully uttered the lines that Black Dragon told her to say. According to Black Dragon, everyone would adore her and love her more if she said those words. And it was the truth. No matter how chuuni the line was, the charm would totally depend on who was spitting the line.

Of course, the players from all over the world that heard the team name panicked for a moment. It was especially after seeing the hundreds of thousands of magical attacks and arrows that the Luvien Empire sent out being returned to them.

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

.

...The attack devoured them, burning everything in their ranks down to the ground.

Elizabeth did not forget to utter the words that Black Dragon told her to. The final line that would embellish her shocking act, "All of you, kneel down."

Chapter 613: Defensive War (Top)

The small girl, whose helmet did not even fit her head, with an armor that almost fell down from her shoulders, stood at the forefront of the army and spat coldly, "All of you, kneel down."

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

The people that were watching the broadcast from all over the world held their breaths.

When Loki tore one of the 'Battle God's Parchments', the Strengthening Parchment, the magical attacks and arrows that the Luvien Empire sent forward became 1.3x stronger than ordinary. That was on top of Nerva Sephiroth's army already possessing some strength, with mages that could release at least 5th Tier magic against their enemies. That tremendous attack that had been raining down upon their enemies barely a moment ago now fell upon them.

Swiiiiiiiiish—

The wind swept away the thick cloud of dust that was created from the aftermath of the attacks. The mages, even until death, cast their shield magic as best as they could. Thanks to that, Count Loki was able to escape death, and was still safe and sound.

Loki could not help but gulp dryly at the sight that was presented to him when he looked back. Around 40,000 of their troops had received damage from that attack reversal. Some had been swept away by the downpour of magic and disappeared without a trace, while some shrieked from the pain of their limbs being torn apart.

"..."

Count Loki was rendered speechless for a long moment.

'Who the hell is that girl?'

It was not just the Luvien Imperial Army that was thinking this way.

"...Was your power truly sealed?" Airen asked, her face completely showing how flustered she was.

At the same time, notifications rang for the players of Eivelis Empire.

[Luvien Imperial Army's First Army's morale has fallen!]

[All of their stats will decrease by 5%!]

Count Loki was furious. He decided that they had to gain victory as quickly as possible. So, he tore another parchment.

[Battle God's Fury.]

[Tens of thousands of sword blades will fall down from the skies. Anyone that this sword touches will receive a 15% decrease in all of their stats!]

Tens of thousands of swords appeared in the skies above them, falling rapidly toward the army that blocked their path in the Stars' Path. Since it was a debuff skill, there would be no damage or HP lost. However, the majesty of the downpour of swords was so much that it could make anyone falter. However, at that moment...

Clack—

The moment Elizabeth opened her palms, the swords that were free-falling from the sky disappeared without a trace.

“...!”

“...!”

Elizabeth, the God of Snakes, was a woman that had the power to control the system. Using a debuff on someone like her was like a mantis trying to stop a carriage.

Then, Elizabeth's eyes started to turn yellow, as a strong wind appeared and made her beautiful and shiny hair flutter around. As she raised her arms in a graceful manner...

Rumble, rumble, rumble—

...the ground beneath the enemy army began to shake and crack. At the same time, a bloody red energy erupted from those cracks and devoured the enemy camp.

[Elizabeth's Wrath]

[All of your stats will decrease by 20%!]

[Your Physical and Magical Defensive will be reduced by 40%!]

[Your Attack Hit Rate will decrease by 40%!]

“...”

“...”

“...”

The Luvien Imperial Army was rendered speechless. The same went for all of the viewers that were tuned in to the broadcast. It had to be known that there were many players that had decided to join the Luvien Empire's side, and among them were countless BJs. Since the BJs were doing a live broadcast, the notification window also popped out for all of the viewers to see. And the commentators were immediately made aware of this fact.

[From the screenshot that I have seen, the notifications clearly said 'Elizabeth's Wrath'.]

[How did Elizabeth appear here?]

[And why does she have the appearance of a little girl?]

[Why is Elizabeth, someone that the Food God had killed before, here? And why is she fighting for the Asgan Continent?]

Everyone was in doubt.

However, Airen and the defending army could tell that...

“Everyone, charge!!!”

...this was their opportunity. Airen dashed forward, with Elizabeth running next to her. The two were immediately followed by the troops of the Eivelis army.

The Luvien Imperial Army's stats had decreased by 20%. Even their physical and magical defenses, as well as their attack hit rate, had decreased by 40%. With these conditions, it did not matter how strong the Luvien army was before. They would not be able to endure the attacks from the Eivelis army.

Then, Elizabeth, who was running with the troops, leapt to the skies. She looked down coldly at the enemies. Her cold, yellow eyes startled everyone that made eye contact with her. But what was even more startling was her words, “I am the youngest member of the noble Dark Breaker Team! Witness my power as it goes berserk!”

“...”

“...”

Everyone turned silent. How could such cheesy and goosebump-inducing words come out of the mouth of such a beautiful and elegant young lady?

Tens of thousands of snakes suddenly appeared from Elizabeth's body, stretching out and piercing through the enemies. At this moment, Elizabeth thought that she could now use the 'lines' that Black Dragon taught her before.

As her snakes pierced through thousands of her enemies, she proudly said, “Haaaaa~ I can get drunk on this blood fest.”

“...”

“...”

Black Dragon, who was watching everything from afar, felt incredibly moved. He felt so proud of Elizabeth. After all, Elizabeth wholeheartedly delivered the lines that he taught her and even coupled it with the perfect set of emotions!

“Splendid... Elizabeth. That was splendid.”

After watching that, Black Dragon began to move to look for his next 'prey'. Not long after, he was able to locate his next target. The man was as tall as Elpis and Brod, and was standing there with overwhelming momentum. This man was none other than the one that they call 'Overlord Raldo'.

Overlord Raldo was someone that was able to gain a new lease on life, thanks to Minhyuk. He was a living and breathing legend in the Asgan Continent. Even the kings and emperors would tremble at his might and the majesty of his nation, even though it was small.

He had recently joined the hunt for Elizabeth with Sword Emperor Ellie. All of the NPCs that played a role during Elizabeth's hunt received tremendous rewards. Their potentials had

skyrocketed, and reached an unimaginable level. Simply put, Overlord Raldo was able to grow once again.

As someone that had a relationship with Minhyuk, Raldo was also aware that the Eivelis Empire's Empress, Ellie, and Minhyuk had a very close relationship. Because of that, he personally visited the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom and had a discussion with their prime chancellor, Haze. After the discussion, he came out wearing the red armor of the Eivelis Empire's knights.

Overlord Raldo was not stationed in the Stars' Path, but on the shores of the Dragon King's Sea, the place where the enemy ships were expected to dock. As he waited for the enemies, a man approached him. The man was a foreigner and had introduced himself as Minhyuk's real father. After hearing that, Raldo's goodwill toward the man had increased tremendously.

"King Raldo, do you want to live with a new name from this day onwards?" The man, who was wearing a black dragon armor and a dragon helmet had asked, his eyes shining brightly.

In fact, Raldo had been very worried about this. His power was not something that he could hide just by disguising himself. So, in this battle, he was wondering if he should just claim to be a 'hidden master' or disguise himself by using someone else's name.

Black Dragon's lips twitched happily, a chuckle escaping his lips, "Fufufufufufufufu. There's a name that really, *really* suits you."

"Really? I'm looking forward to it."

In fact, whenever Raldo recalled Kang Minhoo's, Minhyuk's father's, nickname he thought, '*That's a really, really cool name. How did he come up with such a great name?!!!*'

He believed that it was such a great name, to the point that it could completely overshadow his own moniker, Overlord Raldo. And what did that name mean?

"A black dragon slumbering in your body. That's a truly admirable name. Are you saying that you'll give me a name like that to use for a while?"

"Of course. But you have to join our team for me to give you a name like that."

"What's the name of your team?"

"Power Infinity...*omitted*...Dark Breaker Team."

"...!"

Raldo felt the goosebumps rise all over his body. The coolness of the name was just overflowing!

'My goodness! There was such a cool team name?!!!'

"Would it be alright for me to give you a name?"

"Of, of course! It would be my honor. Please tell me, Mister Black Dragon!!!" Raldo, whose body was trembling from excitement, urged Black Dragon for his new name.

The Eivelis Imperial Army that heard their conversation could not help but click their tongues. This was especially the case for Lumae Kingdom's Prince Votto, who joined the battle with his father.

'Fa, father... you think that's a cool name??'

Still, even if he thought that way, Prince Votto could not really bear to stop his father. It was because there had been a very pure, innocent, and bright smile on his father's face. It was as if his father had encountered a new sword with how he was acting!!!

As for Black Dragon, he even gave Raldo some good tips to make it sound cooler, "If you say it like this... and say it like that... everyone will think that you're greater and more majestic."

"Hahahahahahaha! I'll keep that in mind! Thank you so much!!!"

"With this, you are now a part of our Power Infinity...*omitted*...Dark Breaker Team."

"Thank you," Raldo said, the bright smile on his face getting wider. After all, he was now a member of the Dark Breaker Team, and even had a killer name!

After doing that, Black Dragon went somewhere else. Then, at that moment, Raldo saw some people swimming in the sea. They did not come from the enemy warships, and seemed to be approaching the shores silently.

The ones that were called the 'Swords of the Gods' were inheritors of the power of the Gods. Among these gods was Embeio, the God of Assassins. Embeio was known to be capable of assassinating the other Gods. There was even a group of people that worshiped Embeio, a group called the Divine Dragon Squad.

The Divine Dragon Squad was scattered all over the world and had only gathered in the Luvien Empire just recently. Why? Because God of Assassins' Envoy, Rumano, the one that inherited the power of God of Assassins Embeio, appeared there.

Rumano, one of the Swords, did not directly participate in the war between the Luvien Empire and the Asgan Continent. However, the members of the Divine Dragon Squad still decided to swear their loyalty to him. Hence, they went to war to help Rumano.

Shockingly enough, the people under Rumano had power that was comparable to Legendary NPCs. And from what was going around the grapevine, Sword of the God Rumano had a power that was close to the Gods. In fact, he was ranked 13th among the Swords of the Gods. Even Leville, the one that was assigned to lead the Divine Dragon Squad, was a Supreme NPC with power that could rival that of an Absolute Supreme NPC.

The Divine Dragon Squad's mission was simple. They needed to assassinate the centurion-level commanders, legion-level commanders, elite knights and nobles among the troops of Asgan Continent. After all, doing so would hasten the collapse of the Asgan Continent troops.

Originally, they had to be in armies before they could attack. However, Joy Co. Ltd. had allowed each camp to attack each other, even though they were not in an army with 10,000 troops. This was so they could simulate a true atmosphere of war.

The Divine Dragon Squad silently swam in the sea and finally landed ashore.

‘We need to hurry up and wipe out the core members of the troops that are stationed in the entrance.’

In a few minutes, the warships would appear in everyone’s sights and they had to assassinate the key figures of the Eivelis Empire, before they could launch an attack on their warships.

From what it looked like, the enemies still had not recognized them as part of the hostile camp yet. Not long after, they were able to recognize dozens of commanders among the troops.

‘God’s Covert Steps.’

The Divine Dragon Squad cast the shocking skill ‘God’s Covert Steps’ and hid themselves while moving around silently.

Shwaa— shwaa— shwaa—

As they continued to pass by the troops, the voice of the man with a huge body rang in their ears, “Fufufufufu. I am a member of the great and noble Power Infinity...*omitted*...Dark Breaker Team. Fufufufufu.”

“...???”

Divine Dragon Squad’s commander Leville tilted his head in confusion. However, he thought that it was not that strange to hear something like that. This was war. Many people had gone crazy after sustaining heavy and traumatic injuries to their heads, or experienced mental damage after witnessing the death of their loved ones.

Leville pulled a huge and long needle out when he passed by the man. It was a weapon that could easily kill commander-level figures without a sound. Just as he was about to throw the needle...

Clasp—

A large and callused hand grabbed Leville’s wrist.

“...!”

Leville was shocked. It was because he was using God’s Covert Steps, a skill that some of the Named NPCs could not even recognize, yet this man was able to grab him by the wrist. The worst part? The man’s hold on his wrist was so strong that he was forced to let out a groan.

Thwack—

Leville hurriedly threw a dagger toward the man, forcing the man to loosen his grip and allowing him to widen the distance between them. The other members of the Divine Dragon Squad, who were in stealth, quickly surrounded the man.

However, Leville was once again shocked, *‘This bastard...’*

It was because the one that grabbed his wrist was the crazy and burly guy from earlier. The crazy man chuckled darkly and said, “I have been born anew today. He has bestowed upon me a great and noble name.”

“...???”

‘No, he’s really crazy.’

But...

‘What is this overwhelming pressure?’

Leville felt his scalp turn numb.

The warships would arrive soon, yet they had not dealt with the commander-level figures yet. Even so, Leville still had the confidence to cut down this lunatic in one stroke. He had decided to deal with this bastard in front of him quickly and immediately move on to the commander-level figures.

However, Leville was also curious, *‘What did this bastard do before he turned crazy?’*

So, Leville asked, “Bastard, who the hell are you?!”

The man’s laugh was booming. There was an air of arrogance that surrounded him. After all, he had learnt what to say in situations like this.

“Fufufufufu. I am a member of the Power Infinity Great...*omitted*...Dark Breaker Team.”

The man moved swiftly. Then, something amazing happened.

Crackle—

The man passed by all of the members of the Divine Dragon Squad, his sword covered with intense black flames, as it swung down swiftly. The moment the flames fell down, the dozens of warships that had slowly appeared in the sea’s horizon were completely devoured by flames.

.

Shwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa—

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

“...!”

“...!”

“...!”

“I am the absolute strongest uncle, the one that can cut down even the skies, Red Dragon!!!”

To be clear, he was the Power Infinity Great King God General Magister Dark Breaker Team’s Absolute Strongest Uncle that could cut down even the skies, Red Dragon!

Meanwhile, Prince Votto, who watched everything unfold from afar, mumbled, “D, dad... Please...”

Goosebumps rose all over Prince Votto’s skin from second-hand embarrassment.

Chapter 614: Defensive War (Top)

Divine Dragon Squad’s Leville was shocked at the sight presented in front of him. Half of the Luvien Empire’s fleet of great warships were now sinking into the depths of the seas. It had to be

known that the warships that Luvien Empire deployed were built by the most powerful and most skilled blacksmiths in the empire. They were supposed to be leagues beyond any ordinary warship.

But [Power Infinity...Dark Breaker Team's Absolute Strongest Uncle that could cut down even the skies] Red Dragon was so beyond common sense that he was able to sink dozens of ships with just one strike.

Overlord Raldo, unlike Minhyuk, did not have the requirement of gathering 'Overlord Mana' before he could use the Overlord's Technique. On top of that, most of the damage that skills usually dealt to opponents was dependent on one's attack. Raldo's attack far surpassed Minhyuk's own.

Leville felt nervous, immediately making eye contact with the members of Divine Dragon Squad while thinking, '*We have to kill this guy.*'? There was this firm determination to risk his life flashing in Leville's eyes. This was because they felt like even the dead would turn in their graves from shame the moment they heard the words: '*The absolute strongest uncle that can cut even the skies.*'?

Leville immediately cast his 'Assassin's Surprise Attack' skill as he charged toward Raldo. The members of the Divine Dragon Squad quickly followed his example and narrowed the distance between them and Raldo.

'Dagger of Deception.'

Then, Leville used his special skill. The Dagger of Deception was a skill that would instantly create an illusion of Leville's arm. Although the skill seemed to attack the enemy's lower body, it was actually very useful for attacking the upper parts of the body, like the neck and the pit of the stomach. Leville quickly stabbed Raldo on the thigh.

However, after Minhyuk had helped him to deal with the half of the Overlord Technique, Raldo was since able to completely reach the realms of the Absolute Supreme NPCs. And although it was a fact that not many men in the world could rival the Sword of the Gods, there were still some that could fight against them.

Claaaaaang—

Raldo raised his sword leisurely, easily seeing through Leville's skill, and blocking the play of his hands. Immediately after...

Stab, stab—

"...?!"

Leville was left horrified after seeing two assassins of the Divine Dragon Squad get pierced by Raldo's sword in one strike.

'This, this is impossible...'

Most of the members of the Divine Dragon Squad had been trained since young. After enduring countless years of hellish training, they were able to develop a mental power and physical strength that could transcend the limits of an average human being. However...

Slaaaaash—

Another member of the Divine Dragon Squad had been cut down. If the members of the Divine Dragon Squad lived and trained in the way of the assassin since they were young, then Raldo was a genius that walked the path of the sword since young. He was also someone that had made a mark in history since a long time ago as ‘Overlord Raldo’.

Slash! Slaaaaaash!

Raldo moved swiftly like a ghost and cut down the members of the Divine Dragon Squad, one after another. During the war with Argaoon Continent, the Divine Dragon Squad was able to assassinate almost 1,054 commander-level figures. But now, they were dying without even being able to exert and display their force on the battlefield.

Leville, who was dying after getting stabbed in the abdomen with the sword, thought, ‘*Your Majesty, Nerva. The fall of Asgan Continent is most likely going to be a difficult feat to achieve...*’

Collapse—

Before Leville finally succumbed, one final thought passed through his head, ‘*This is very shameful...*’?The Divine Dragon Squad that made a name for themselves in the world was completely destroyed by the ‘Absolute Strongest Uncle, Red Dragon’.

At the same time, a shocking set of notifications hit the entire world.

[The Eivelis Empire and its allies have destroyed more than half of the First Army!]

[There are only 220,000 soldiers that survived in the First Army!]

[The 220,000 survivors will advance with the Luvien Empire’s Second Army!]

The Argaoon Continent could not withstand the might of the First Army and collapsed under their assault in just half a day. However, Asgan Continent was able to achieve a remarkable result in just two hours. They killed 280,000 of enemy troops and forced the survivors to retreat. A huge part of it was thanks to the Dark Breaker Team, who was moving in ‘secret’ and helping them in disguise.

“Uwaaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

“Uwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

The Asgan Continent’s army began to cheer loudly. Of course this was not a complete victory. However, they were cheering loudly and congratulating themselves for defending against them in the first bout.

Among the cheering troops was a young boy named Rend, a volunteer of the Eivelis Empire. He looked at the two men wearing red armor in front of him and thought, ‘*One day, I will also be one of the Eivelis Empire’s knights.*’

But then, at that moment, a round and white tail suddenly popped out from the butt area of one of the two knights. It looked similar to a bichon’s tail. But then, the other man suddenly patted the butt area and put the tail back inside, while whistling as if there was nothing there.

‘*My eyes must have been playing tricks on me, right?*’?Rend thought, thinking that he must have been seeing things since he was exhausted. After all, there was no way that a ‘bichon’ could be on the battlefield.

Then, a voice rang in front of him, “Fufufufufufu. You poor and pitiful people, come and witness my greatness and majesty today.”

“...”

Such a lunatic would definitely not be a bichon. Rend was sure of it.

Broadcasting stations from all over the world had been turned upside down because of a ‘note’ that was sent by one man. Broadcasting stations received tens of thousands of notes like this per day. However, this time, the note was on an entirely different level. Why? Because the one that sent the note was the Beyond the Heavens’ King, the ‘Food God’. The contents of the note were simple...

[Area BK-75. Expect a scoop.]

The Beyond the Heavens’ King, the Food God, personally divulged a scoop to them?! As far as they were concerned, the Food God had never directly initiated contact with any broadcasting stations before. He was also one of the big shots that would cause commotions whenever he appeared on screen. And now, all of the broadcasting stations from all over the world rushed to find where Area BK-75 was.

South Korea’s ATV Broadcasting Station.

PD Kim Daeguk had printed a map connecting the Luvien Empire and the Asgan Continent. After looking at the map for quite some time, he circled an area with his finger and said, “This is it! This is it!”

“Wait... This...”

“Keok...”

Even ATV’s director could not help but groan at what he saw. No, no one would believe it. There was no way that the place that the Food God told them was here, right?

But then, the ATV director’s voice rang loudly. It sounded strangely excited as he said, “If this succeeds, then the entire world will be shocked... This is enough to overturn the entire Joy Co. Ltd.”

PD Kim Daeguk smiled in agreement. However, there were still many problems.

“However, we still don’t know if it’s possible.”

That was right. Everyone believed that it was impossible.

Luvien Empire.

Emperor Nerva Sephiroth received a very shocking report.

“The First Army was forced to retreat and join the Second Army.”

“What?!” Nerva Sephiroth shouted in shock. Of course, he would be taken aback. The First Army had around 500,000 troops and as far as he knew, only two hours had

passed since they commenced their attack. But after just that short amount of time, there were only 220,000 soldiers left. And these soldiers were even forced to retreat, despite fighting under the banner of the great Luvien Empire.

“The power of the members of the Dark Breaker Team is stronger than what we initially thought.”

Dark Breaker Team? Nerva Sephiroth was quite unfamiliar with the name. However...

‘The name sounds cool.’

The name sounded cool and grand. However, it did not take away the dirty feeling of being bitten by mere ants from Nerva Sephiroth. Even so, it was still impossible for him to send all of his troops all at once. He also could not call for his own men to completely destroy and annihilate Eivelis Empire. In fact, if Nerva Sephiroth could send his entire troops and the Sword of the Gods under his command, then the entire Asgan Continent would be devastated in just a few hours.

However, Nerva Sephiroth was not the ‘Battle God’. He was just the ‘Battle God’s Sword’. To be able to command the entire army, Nerva Sephiroth had to receive the recognition of the Battle God. But he had yet to inherit the authority and power to call for the entire army.

Nevertheless, Nerva Sephiroth could still call for the Gods’ Swords that ranked 11th~20th to fight for him. Also, he had the Sun Knights with him, knights that were on a completely different level from ordinary soldiers.

The Sun Knights were knights that were personally raised and nurtured by the Gods’ Swords. Their number reached around 3,000, all of them legendary.

Nerva Sephiroth wanted the arrogant troops of Asgan Continent to taste the bitterness of defeat after they had forced his army to retreat, “Let Gods’ Sword Ruven join the Second Army. Also, send 300 Sun Knights with him.”

“Sir Ruven and the Sun Knights?”

Even the person reporting was shocked at Nerva Sephiroth’s orders. No matter how strong or great Nerva Sephiroth was, there was no way that he could foster a powerful army from the get go. However, one should not underestimate the fact that there was only one Gods’ Sword and 300 Sun Knights present in the army. Just releasing them on the battlefield right now would mean complete domination of the war.

“I understand.”

Nerva Sephiroth smirked as he watched the man that gave him a report leave the hall, *‘Two days. Two days should be enough.’*

He believed that this was enough time to make Eivelis Empire and Sword Emperor Ellie kneel down at his feet.

Where exactly was Area BK-75? It was an area located in the American Server where the Luvien Empire was located, and was closest to the Stars' Path. It was also close to the sea and was set as the area where the Luvien Imperial Army gathered for a final check and maintenance.

"Haaaaaa! I barely survived there!"

"Eivelis Empire is much stronger than what we thought."

The troops of the Luvien Imperial Army that failed to destroy the defending army at the entrance to the Asgan Continent breathed a sigh of relief. Among these troops were plenty of players. They were the ones that decided to side with the Luvien Empire.

Before they knew it, the retreating army had already reached the vicinity where the Second Army was gathered and was doing their maintenance and preparing for war.

'If we go with the Second Army then we'll definitely be able to break throu...'

The players believed that the Luvien Empire would welcome them with open arms after they survived and came back from the battlefield. But before they could even finish their thoughts...

Thump—

They received the notifications for a forced log out as their heads rolled on the ground.

[You have been forced to log out.]

[Your favor with the Luvien Empire has decreased.]

[The Luvien Empire does not show mercy to those that have chosen to retreat.]

"...!"

Starting with that person, the Second Army began to slaughter the retreating army, using their spears to stab them without mercy.

"Aaaaaaaaack...!"

"Why the hell...?!"

"No mercy for the defeated!" A man, who was standing at the vanguard, shouted. This man was none other than Ruven, the Gods' Sword that Nerva Sephiroth had tasked to lead the Second Army.

Ruven was ranked 20th among the Sword of the Gods. He might be the weakest among them, but just like what everyone had witnessed during the Battle of the Thrones, each and every single Gods' Sword could deal with tens of thousands of troops, regardless of their rank.

The Gods' Swords were literally people that had received the Gods' power. Spear God Ben? If he fought against the 20th ranked Ruven right here and now, he would find the task overwhelming and daunting. How about Athenae's top rankers? They also would not have any guarantee in winning against him.

"Kill them all! Show no mercy to those that chose to run away!!!" Ruven ordered as he looked back at the Sun Knights that were standing behind him.

The massacre only stopped after around 20% of the First Army had turned into corpses. Around 200,000 of the First Army troops survived the slaughter of the 500,000-strong Second Army, before joining their ranks.

Ruven thus led a huge army of around 700,000 soldiers. This army, together with the Sun Knights, under his lead set out to dye Asgan Continent in a sea of blood and bring glory to Nerva Sephiroth.

“Advance!!!”

The 700,000-strong troops advanced with a completely overwhelming momentum flowing from their bodies!!!

Thanks to the ‘Food God’s note, the entire world had focused their cameras on this scene. All of them were using their transparent drones and watching the situation silently. However, the cameras failed to find anything special in the area. They wondered if the ‘Food God’ would appear and say, *‘I’m going to sweep away all of the enemies.’* But that was impossible.

[The Food God’s declaration of war is just propaganda.]

[Where is the Food God? Did he run away after seeing the Gods’ Sword?]

[Perhaps he did not expect that the Luvien Empire would send the Gods’ Sword and the Sun Knights.]

[The majesty and greatness of Ruven, Sword of the Gods, had been demonstrated during the Battle of the Thrones. It wouldn’t be too strange for the Food God to run away.]

The commentators thought that the Food God had fled. After all, all of them expected that Minhyuk would stage a counterattack and fight against the enemy army after they had received the coordinates that he sent.

However, no such miracle happened. The Luvien Empire began their advance while showing off their overwhelming momentum.

Suddenly, Ruven’s shin snagged on some sort of strange wire.

“...?”

Ruven looked down at his shins.

Team Leader Park Minggyu was drinking a cup of coffee that he got from the vending machine in front of him with Lee Minhwa.

Lee Minhwa smiled bitterly at the message that she received, “According to this, the Food God did not appear in the coordinates that he had specifically mentioned.”

Team Leader Park nodded, his heart thumping wildly for some strange reason. A player dared to launch a direct attack during a defense event that Joy Co. Ltd. had set up? It was a novel and fresh idea. However, after thinking about it, nothing would change even if he appeared there all by himself.

“As expected, huh?” Lee Minhwa said, thinking that Minhyuk had deceived everyone. It was a highly likely outcome.

“As expected,” Park Minggyu nodded bitterly. Even if the Food God had this novel idea, there was no way that he would be able to deal with such a huge army alone.

After emptying his cup of coffee, Team Leader Park crushed the paper cup and threw it in the bin. However, he suddenly stopped in his tracks, “Who dropped a thumbtack in here?”

There was a thumbtack lying on the ground. As if realizing something, Team Leader Park’s eyes widened, “A thumbtack...?”

That was when he remembered, ‘*Bichor, a God-like Trap Specialist, and the Food God, someone that can make God-ranked dishes.*’

As for Bichor, he was someone that had created traps that could rival that of a God’s trap.

“...!”

Park Minggyu suddenly started running. His destination? The huge TV that was set up inside Joy Co. Ltd. When he arrived there he saw that the screen was showing a broadcast from ATV Broadcasting Station.

There, on the screen, was BK-75. However, it was completely devastated. It looked like a nuclear bomb had gone off in the area. And the survivors of the 700,000 strong troops? Only 100,000 had survived the blast.

“This is crazy...”

“Wow...”

“...”

The employees, who had been present and were able to witness the devastating scene from the beginning until the end, were all rendered speechless.

“What the hell is that? What kind of trap would give that result after being triggered...?”

Even Team Leader Park was speechless.

As for the rest of the world? They were completely horrified.

Chapter 615: Defensive War (Top)

No one would deny that the best company in South Korea was the Ilhwa Group. Whether it was in construction, distribution, home appliances, cars, or many others, Ilhwa Group had always been ahead of others.

However, only the food sector ranked the lowest during the first half of the year. It was because of Food God Minhyuk, Chairman Kang Minhoo’s successor.

Why? Simple. Because even though Food God Minhyuk was good at mukbang, the products that they could sell was a completely different story. On top of that, despite Minhyuk’s fame, rumors still circulated. Rumors about eating food from Ilhwa Group would lead to an ‘eating addiction’.

It was a completely ridiculous story but there were still some people that believed in such superstitions. Using this ludicrous story as an excuse, the other companies used this to attack Ilhwa

Group. They said that there were foreign substances found in the food that they sold and were quickly covered up by sending a box of snacks to others, that they sent hush money to cover up the ugly response. They were unfounded rumors, but the netizens believed them.

And three weeks ago...

“I know that the chairman already knows about this, but we believe that Minhyuk should already start running his own business, right?”

Ilhwa Group was a huge company and most of the employees and members of the board respected Chairman Kang Minhoo, but there were also some of them that coveted the position of the chairman and wanted to keep Kang Minhoo and his son, Minhyuk, in check. The prime example of this was Kim Deok-Hwa, Ilhwa Group’s vice chairman.

When Kim Deok-Hwa received the position of the vice chairman, he felt so moved, wondering if he was truly suitable for this position. However, his greed grew as time went by.

‘I want to be the chairman.’

This greed reached the peak when news about Minhyuk’s eating addiction was released to the world.

‘Are you telling me that a man with a rare disease will become the master and the owner of Ilhwa Group?!’

‘A person that might kick the bucket anytime is going to be the one leading Ilhwa?! After I have sacrificed so much for this company?!’

Kim Deok-Hwa wanted to bring Minhyuk down. The perfect way to do that was to entrust the operation of the food sector to him.

“You’re absolutely right. Minhyuk should gradually start to participate in the company’s management.”

Kang Minhoo was positive that Minhyuk was born with the blood of a king. He had tried to groom him when he was a child to manage a large company and from what Minhoo had seen, Minhyuk had the qualities of becoming a good chairman. Besides, Chairman Kang Minhoo was getting on with age. He had to start teaching Minhyuk the ways to run a company while he still could.

“Then, how about leaving the ‘Food Sector’ to Minhyuk?”

“The Food Sector, huh...” Kang Minhoo nodded lightly. However, he was fully aware of what Kim Deok-Hwa intended to do.

‘The Food Sector has never seen an increase in sales in years. This means that he will use this as a pretext to raise his voice and ask for the deprivation of Minhyuk’s rights to being a successor...’

Unfortunately, the problem was...

‘There’s no other way.’

The chairman could not control everything in a company. Of course, he could force things through if he wanted, and postpone it to a later date. But Kang Minhoo was sure that Minhyuk was already ready.

“Hmmm. If we’re talking about the Food Sector, then it’s our section that has been in a slump for years, even though we have placed overseas advertising experts in them, right?”

“We’re sure that Kang Minhyuk, the chairman’s son, will be different! Besides, his class in Athenae is the Food God. Haha!”

“Well then, let’s do it this way,” Chairman Kang Minhoo said, as he proposed a deal, “I don’t think my son’s eating addiction is cured to the point that he can handle and manage the entire Food Sector yet.”

Kim Deok-Hwa was delighted. He knew that Kang Minhoo would have no choice but to fold. And from that point on, he was certain that he already had victory in his hands.

“So, let’s choose one thing that has the lowest performance and make him increase its sales.”

There were many kinds of food, from liquor to ramyeon to snacks or even franchises. But there is something in the food sector, the one with the lowest turnover, that Kim Deok-Hwa was certain that the Food God would not be able to increase the sales, even if he did a mukbang.

“How about increasing the sales of our new line, Royal Woof Woof?”

“Royal Woof Woof...”

Minhoo thought that Kim Deok-Hwa was too easy to see through. However, he knew that Kim Deok-Hwa’s followers would make a fuss and question Minhyuk’s qualifications to become a successor if Minhoo were to decline this. After much consideration, Kang Minhoo agreed.

Kang Minhoo stared out of the window once Kim Deok-Hwa went out. In the Food Sector, Ilhwa’s dog food was also ranked the lowest. The worst part? Minhyuk’s charm at the mukbang would not work out at all. The fact that Royal Woof Woof was a new product would also place a great burden on him. However, there was a smile painted on Kang Minhoo’s face as he continued to look out the window.

‘I believe in you.’

Kang Minhoo had complete trust in Minhyuk. After all, his son had the blood of a king. No, perhaps he had the blood of an emperor running through his veins, and he would be able to overcome this situation.

Minhyuk was given free access to the Abyss after clearing the trials of several of its gates. Right now, Eivelis Empire was embroiled in a fierce war against Luvien Empire, who declared that it was the end for the Eivelis Empire.

Ellie and Minhyuk's friendship dated back to his early days in Athenae. For him, Ellie was a great noona, one that he was very grateful for and was someone that he could not see living without. Because of that, Minhyuk decided to help her by sending the members of Beyond the Heavens Kingdom under a secret 'disguise'.

Minhyuk was currently with Bichor. He looked at the dog and thought, *'I think it would be great if Bichor became the face of Royal Woof Woof.'*

He was now thinking about the management task of the company that his father had given him three weeks ago. Of course, the thought was born because of Minhyuk's greed. It might be outside of the game, but he truly wanted to make Bichor the face of Royal Woof Woof.

If Minhyuk wanted this to happen, then he would like to have a conversation with Joy Co. Ltd. and discuss copyrights. Of course, he also felt a bit sorry to Bichor since his face would be imprinted and be a part of the brand, and would be sold to people that he did not know of. So, to be safe, Minhyuk decided to ask Bichor himself.

And what was Bichor's reaction to that?

"Fufufufufufu. As expected. Your Majesty must have been amazed by my great and handsome face, right? How is it? I'm pretty amazing, right? I'm very handsome too. Just look at my fluffy and abundant hair, my black nose, and my big eyes. Fufufufu. I'm already quite used to the fame. After all, there was a long line of people that wanted to follow me in the past. Make sure to write that down! Keuhahahahahahaha!"

For some reason, Minhyuk suddenly did not feel sorry for Bichor anymore. Instead of feeling anxious, Bichor welcomed the opportunity with open arms.

Bichor glanced at Minhyuk sideways and said, "I like the fact that Your Majesty desperately wants to use my face for your brand. Tell you what, give me two jokbal and we have a deal. Fufufufu. Know that this is an honor for you."

"..."

"Ah, ahhhh...! What are you still thinking about it? Fine. Just one jokbal. One jokbal and we have a deal. Do not refuse this deal anymore Your Majesty, just make sure to write that down!"

"..."

As the terms of the deal slowly decreased, Minhyuk was convinced, *'There's no doubt about it. Bichor is definitely an attention seeker.'*

Since Bichor welcomed the opportunity with open arms, Minhyuk believed that he could use his face. But before that, Minhyuk asked Bichor, "Bichor, do me a favor."

"Fufu. What is it? It seems like Your Majesty always keeps on asking me favors, huh? Why? Am I really that great?" Bichor said, an arrogant expression plastered on his face as he combed his pretty white fur.

Minhyuk, who was taking a bit of a break, said, “Bichor, I want you to install your God-rank Trap.”
“...”

Bichor’s face hardened at Minhyuk’s words. The arrogant expression on his face disappeared as he turned speechless. Bichor was the owner of an overpowered skill ‘Trap Creation’.

Active Skill

?Bichor can instantly make traps that he had created in the past.

?Number of possible Normal rank traps that can be recreated: 1,000

?Number of possible Unique rank traps that can be recreated: 500

?Number of possible Epic rank traps that can be recreated: 50

?Number of possible Legendary rank traps that can be recreated: 2

?Number of possible God rank traps that can be recreated: 1

No one would be able to wrap it around their heads if they saw how OP this skill was. Of course, it had to be known that the skill had a very long cooldown time once Bichor set a God rank or even a Legendary rank trap. However, the fact that the trap could be created instantly was what made it so broken.

However, Bichor was still wallowing in deep regret, over the lives that he had killed with his traps and explosives. After all, many had died under the explosions that he had set up. That was especially the case if it was a God-rank trap.

The question triggered a memory from Bichor’s past. Back then, Apiroth Empire promised Bichor countless amounts of gold and silver to set up a trap during their war against Fylou Empire. The number of people that lost their lives with his traps? It reached around 400,000.

Bichor went crazy back then. He was so drunk on the thought that he created an amazing trap that was able to kill almost 400,000 people all at once. Not once did he think about the people that died from the weapons that he created.

But now, after looking back, he realized that he willingly killed 400,000 people for ‘money’ and ‘fame’.

“Your Majesty...” Bichor mumbled, his eyes looking at the ground. The truth was, he did not want to set up traps anymore. All he wanted to do was get out of the Abyss and live for the people, while staying by Minhyuk’s side.

In fact, Minhyuk also found it very hard to request this of Bichor. But...

“Bichor. I am asking you this so we can protect people.”

“...”

Indeed. Minhyuk was asking this so he could protect others. One could not blame them for killing their opponents when they were in the middle of a war. He wanted to do this to protect himself, his family and his friends.

“From now on, the traps that you will set up will be to protect others.”

Bichor looked up at Minhyuk and thought, *‘People will get killed but we’re still protecting?’*

“The Luvien Empire has devoured several empires and kingdoms in another continent. The casualties reached ten million alone. As they continue to spread their influence, more and more casualties will be recorded.”

Yes. This was a fact.

“In a year, they will most definitely kill tens of millions. In two years, hundreds of millions. In a few years, billions.”

“...”

Bichor’s eyes continued to stare at Minhyuk.

“We have to stop their advance. And protect our loved ones with our own hands. Eivelis Empire’s Ellie noona. Our kingdom. The people that placed their trust in me. Protect them. Protect your own family.”

A trap that was meant to protect. A trap that was not created for fame or money. However, Bichor was afraid of one thing.

“What will the people that I protect think of me?”

Would they be afraid of him? After all, Bichor was someone that created weapons that killed hundreds of thousands of people.

Minhyuk looked down at Bichor with a bright smile on his face and said, “A comrade.”

Those words made Bichor’s heart thump wildly. When he thought about it, he never had a comrade nor a friend in the past, when he was at the peak of his life.

“A cool and wonderful friend that they could trust with their backs in the battlefield.”

“...”

If one thought about it, a trap was indeed a weapon that was set up to protect those that were precious to the trap setter. And today...

“I’ll do it.”

The man that created a God-rank trap was born anew today. And this time, he would use his powers to protect others.

And...

“Let me cook something delicious for you.”

...his traps were also going to become more powerful.

Once Minhyuk and Bichor were done with their preparations, Minhyuk immediately sent notes to all of the broadcasting stations. Now, in a place that was not too far from Area BK-75, Bichor began to stealthily set up his trap.

What was surprising about Bichor was the fact that he was several times faster than ordinary trap specialists when it came to setting up traps. It also had to be known that when it came to traps, Bichor could rival a God.

Bichor was completely different from ordinary trap specialists. He only needed to tap on a few things on the hologram that appeared in front of him to set up his traps. Of course, God-rank traps were a bit different. Although he was using his skill to set up the God-rank trap, it was still very difficult. Also...

‘With this, Bichor will not be able to create another God-rank trap using his Trap Creation skill for one whole year.’

But even if Bichor could not make another trap like this due to the long cooldown, he was still a great talent to have with them.

Bichor’s traps were truly discreet. In fact, even Minhyuk, who knew of their existences, could not feel that there was a trap being laid out. On top of that, the traps could be made transparent so that no one would be able to see them. It was completely invisible. They were in a place not far from BK-75, yet none of the troops from the Luvien Empire realized that Minhyuk and Bichor were there and setting up traps.

Bichor, with a black robe covering his body and standing not too far away from Minhyuk, finally finished setting up the trap. Then, Minhyuk said, “Bichor, you know it right? It would really be awesome if you could say that line.”

“Fufufufufu. Don’t worry, Your Majesty.”

Minhyuk had prepared some very important lines for Bichor.

Minhyuk, along with the rest of the world, watched the Luvien Imperial Army. There, he saw one of the Sword of the Gods, Ruven. As he looked at Ruven, Minhyuk wondered if he could win against him. After all, a Gods’ Sword was a being that could exert tremendous power. Just the thought of ‘Brod’, the first ranked Gods’ Sword, not being on their side during the Battle of the Thrones was horrifying.

Then, at that moment, Ruven’s shin touched the wire that Bichor had set up as the ‘trap trigger’.

“...?”

Ruven looked down at the ground.

It was a fact that Bichor could create 1,000 Normal rank traps, 500 Unique rank traps, 50 Epic rank traps, two Legendary rank traps, and one God rank trap. But what would be even more shocking than that?

‘After eating my dish, his Trap Creation skill’s level has increased by +2.’

Because of that, Bichor was able to instantly install 2,000 Normal rank traps, 700 Unique rank traps, 70 Epic rank traps, 5 Legendary rank traps and two God rank traps. In other words, two God rank traps, along with several others, were going to be triggered right this instant.

“...T, trap!!!”

Before Ruven could even finish his shout...

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

Tens of thousands of spears that could deal 2,000% damage popped out from the ground and exploded after piercing through the bodies of the enemies. Immediately after that, almost 100,000 arrows that were hidden in transparent mode rained down on them and stabbed their bodies.

Fwoosh, fwoosh, fwoosh, fwoosh, fwoosh—

Then, the arrows exploded. Just as Ruven and some quick-thinking soldiers jumped up to the skies to avoid all of the attacks...

Vwoooooooooooooooooong—

A huge meteorite that was hidden in the sky appeared and fell down on the ground. This meteorite was the God rank trap that Bichor had created and was called *Meteorite Calamity*. Just like that, dozens of Meteorite Calamities plummeted down the ground.

Thuuuuuuuuuuuuuuud—

Even Ruven could not withstand the tremendous power within each meteorite and was slammed down to the ground by the attack. As for the aftermath of the meteorite? It extinguished anything and everything that surrounded it. The traps had been set to kill them all and had forced the Luvien Empire to flee. Then...

Step, step—

Amidst the explosion, Bichor, with an arrogant and proud look on his face, stepped on the path that was left untouched by the aftermath of his trap.

The cameras from broadcasting stations all over the world zoomed in on the bichon with an arrogant smile on its face!

[Oh my god... A bichon with a vicious smile on its face.]

[I think it's this bichon that set up this trap.]

[That's amazing... I have never seen a trap like that in my life before.]

[It looks like a nuclear bomb fell down on the ground if you look at the aftermath.]

Then, the bichon laughed meanly, “Fufufufufu.”

Bichor's tail wiggled from under his robes from the attention that the dozens of cameras had placed upon him. Then, he dutifully recited the lines that Minhyuk had asked him to say.

“Fufufufu. I have been eating Royal Woof Woof since I was young. And it gave me so much power. Why do you think so? Because Royal Woof Woof contains a lot of salmon, an ingredient that's good for dogs. But is that all? Of course not. Royal Woof

Woof is a brand that makes sure to lessen the artificial additives in your dog food as much as possible. On top of that, its taste is excellent. I was able to become this strong because of Royal Woof Woof. You uncivilized things, what do you feed your dogs? With Royal Woof Woof, your dogs can be like me.”

Within seconds, the dog lovers were able to clinch the top spot in the global portal site.

However, all of the viewers and the commentators had the same thoughts in their heads: *‘Promoting dog food? All of a sudden? In this situation?’*

Chapter 616: Defensive War (Top)

The entire Joy Co. Ltd. was turned upside down.

The Luvien Empire’s invasion was set to unify the continents and it was a very difficult scenario to monitor. That was why they created the War Management Team.

“I don’t have a clue on what kind of rewards we should give!”

“How many of the Luvien Imperial Army have survived?”

“90,000... no. 88,000. W, wait... 70,000... The numbers are hard to estimate. The trap’s aftermath is still devouring the surviving troops!”

“Team leader! What kind of rewards should we give?!”

Who was the War Management Team’s Leader? It was none other than Park Yi-Hyeon, the one that was in the Event Management Team just recently. And right now, Park Yi-Hyeon’s head had turned as blank as a white sheet of paper.

‘What kind of rewards should we give if he killed that many enemies?’

No, more than that...

‘Isn’t this considered to be a bug?!’

Even Park Yi-Hyeon, someone that had reached the position of a team leader in Joy Co. Ltd., could not understand this strange phenomenon. A trap suddenly exploded and devoured more than 600,000 troops? It was simply ridiculous.

Ring, ring, ring, ring, ring, ring—

Ring, ring, ring, ring, ring, ring—

A series of phone calls poured into the War Management Team.

From the Customer Center Team.

“Players are constantly complaining about bugs! Team Leader Park Yi-Hyeon, is it a bug?”

“Well, even we...”

From the Scenario Progression Team.

“What are we supposed to do with the scenario where Sword Emperor Ellie leaves to become the Continental Emperor after the fall of Eivelis Empire?! Isn’t this a scenario collapse?!”

Park Yi-Hyeon was literally going crazy,?‘*Whenever this player appears...*’?The Food God always gave Team Leader Park Yi-Hyeon anxiety and put him in a panic.

Then, President Kang Taehoon appeared in the War Management Team. They were in a situation where most of the troops of the Second Army, which was about to be deployed, had been wiped out.

“President, is this a bug?”

“It’s not a bug.”

“Yes?”

Park Yi-Hyeon could not believe that it was not a bug.

“This is all because Player Minhyuk fed a Legendary grade dish to the trap specialist named Bichor.”

“No, is that really even possible?”

No matter how strong a player was, could a single player truly do something like this? But Kang Taehoon nodded to answer his question. Common sense would dictate that it was not possible. That was why...

“Hahahahahahaha!”

All Kang Taehoon could do was laugh, right inside the chaotic office of the War Management Team. After all, this was the world that he wanted. A player that was not swayed by the scenario that Joy Co. Ltd. had created and set up. Once his laughter died down, Taehoon was able to regain his composure.

“Reward all of the participants of the war from Asgan Continent with one platinum. Prepare the deployment of the Third Army as soon as possible. Also, reward Player Minhyuk with 1,000 platinum since he killed almost 600,000 enemy troops.”

“I understand.”

“And make sure that the Customer Center Team knows that this is not a bug.”

After leaving those words behind, President Kang Taehoon promptly disappeared. The place where he was headed? It was none other than the place where supercomputer Athenae was.

“Athenae. You have seen the situation, right?”

[...]

Even Athenae, the God of Origin inside the game, was speechless. Though he did not see her expression, Kang Taehoon seemed to know what she was feeling. It was definitely no different from what he was feeling.

[I saw it.]

“What are the odds of Eivelis Empire winning this war now?”

[17%]

The chances were still extremely small. However, Kang Taehoon was looking forward to what would happen. Would everything work out within the framework that Joy Co. Ltd. had created, or would the players be able to overcome the situation and create a new scenario?

At the same time.

Team Leader Park Yi-Hyeon, who was organizing and following the instructions of President Kang Taehoon in the War Management Team, had left the TV on.

“Huuuh? Who’s that?”

“Wow. Look at how cool he is...”

The scene on the TV showed the area that had disappeared after the explosions. And in there was the mysterious bichon named Bichor.

On the screen, a man could be seen walking among the screaming troops of the Luvien Empire that had collapsed from the attack. The man was wearing the red cloak bearing the sword and the shield, Eivelis Empire’s symbol, with a horned helmet covering his face. The man’s sword shone beautifully under the glare of the sun as he walked alone toward the enemy camp.

Step, step, step—

All of the viewers that were watching the broadcast held their breaths. Unless they were a fool, there was no way that they would not know who this man was.

Team Leader Park Yi-Hyeon felt his lips twitch. The man’s appearance obviously brought chaos to Joy Co. Ltd., yet strangely enough his cool appearance made his heart pound. Then, the man went up to the Gods’ Sword Ruven. No one had officially killed any Sword of the Gods yet.

Ruven, who survived the aftermath of the trap, slowly stood up while grinding his teeth in fury. Of course, he had to express his doubts.

[Beyond the Heavens. You’re the bastard that’s hiding behind that weird name, huh?]

The Luvien Empire was also aware that the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom would not show their true faces in this war. Even the world had expected this to happen. But why did he show up?

The man opened his mouth. The words that he uttered brought chills down the spines of all the viewers.

[That’s alright. Before the Third Army arrives...]

Minhyuk looked at Ruven and all of the Sun Knights.

[All of you will already be dead.]

“F*ck this... He’s so cool...”

Team Leader Park Yi-Hyeon and the entire world was very impressed.

In Area BK-75, the area where the remnants of the trap explosions remained, an undying flame devoured and killed the remaining troops of the Luvien Empire.

“Aaaaaaaargh...”

“Ri... Rishelle... I don’t think I can keep my promise. I won’t be able to go back.”

“My, my arm...! My aaaaaarm!!!”

A man wearing the armor of Eivelis Empire walked across the battlefield that was rife with the shrieks and screams of the enemy troops. Ruven already knew who the man was, watching him walk past all of the corpses and ignoring the wounded. In fact, Ruven was delighted when he heard the answer that the man gave to his question.

“Before the Third Army arrives, all of you will already be dead.”

The overwhelming momentum and pressure that the man was releasing was eating away at Ruven. Thankfully, Ruven was able to protect most of his body from the explosion. He only lost one arm at most and was able to preserve his hand that held his sword.

‘He’s the king of a nation?’

However, he was just a human king. The Gods’ Swords would be able to exert tremendous power when facing a king. After all, a king could never be legendary, and was not someone that inherited the power of a God. Although they were both humans, it was the Gods’ Sword that had a legendary body, and had inherited the power of a God, not a mere human king.

Ruven slowly lifted himself up. The aura from his sword spread out in a wave and cut short the lives of his allies that were screaming for help.

“Kghhhhk...”

“Ugh...”

Collapse—

Ruven looked coldly at their falling bodies as he stood straight, “All the troops of the Luvien Empire that can fight, stand up.”

The soldiers of the Luvien Empire that had strong mental powers stood up. The Sun Knights, people that had power similar to that of legends, also mustered the last of their strength and stood up.

Of course, each and every single one of them were in a terrible state when compared to Ruven. Some had lost their entire arm, some had lost a leg, there were even some that had completely lost the lower half of their bodies. The majority of those were unable to fight.

As for the surviving troops, only 30,000 of them had not died. Though, everyone that saw them could tell that they were all on the brink of death. However, no matter their condition, they were

still the soldiers of the great Luvien Empire. Besides, Gods' Sword Ruven was also given some of the Battle God's parchments.

"Die a heroic death."

The moment Ruven tore the parchment, a powerful force enveloped the bodies of the surviving troops.

[Battle God's Final Blessings.]

[You will gain courage that will allow you to numb the pain and forget your nearing death.]

[All of your stats will temporarily increase by 11%!]

[You will not feel pain nor fear.]

The scariest enemies were those that had no fear. This was because they were the ones that could charge head on and would not mind whether they got cut down or not. As for Ruven, even though he had lost one arm, he never thought that he would lose to a mere human king. Immediately after, the 30,000 surviving troops charged forward as if they had gone crazy. The ones running in the lead were, of course, the Sun Knights.

Hundreds of transparent drones broadcasted this scene, where 30,000 troops charged at a single man, all over the world. And Minhyuk? He also ran toward them as if he had lost all sense of reason himself. Then...

[Sword of Tempest.]

[Hundreds of sword blades with 250% additional attack power will be created around your body that will indiscriminately slaughter your enemies within six seconds. During the duration of the skill, your movement speed will increase by 200%.]

...hundreds of blades began to dance around and dig through the gaps of the defenses of Minhyuk's enemies. But even after Minhyuk had cut down 300 of his enemies in one go, the enemy troops still continued to charge forward like crazy.

Minhyuk immediately used his Absolute God's Secret, the word 'Gather' appearing on the blade of his sword. It was a skill that would be activated with a 100% probability and would deal 4,000% damage to his enemies. It would even release bloody lightning bolts that could cover an entire thirty meter radius and hit all of the enemies unconditionally.

The worst part? The skill could even trigger 4~8 consecutive strikes of the bloody lightning bolts. True to its nature, Gather was an overpowered skill that worked best when it came to large-scale battles.

The moment Minhyuk's sword struck one of the Sun Knights...

Boooooooooooooom—

A large explosion erupted, which was immediately followed by hundreds of bloody lightning bolts.

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

"...!"

Ruven was shocked. A single swing of Minhyuk's sword was able to kill 200 of their troops. Ruven firmly believed that Minhyuk was a mere human king. But the intensity of the power that Minhyuk wielded was...

'An Absolute God's Secret?'

At that moment, Ruven realized that the man in front of him was not just some mere human.

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

Minhyuk began his horrifying dance on the battlefield. He swept away his enemies with every swing of his sword. The duration of the skill was four minutes. Minhyuk was able to kill at least 3,000 in a single minute. However, no matter how many he cut down, there were still too many enemies in front of him.

Seeing the gruesome scene unfold in front of him, Ruven immediately charged forward and joined the battle. Ruven was a Gods' Sword that could use various forms of aura.

"Aura Mace."

Baaaaaaaaaaaaaam—

Ruven's aura changed into the shape of a mace and slammed down on Minhyuk, who was running around like some kind of wildhorse. At that moment, Minhyuk received a tremendous shock from the powerful blow.

"Kghhhhk!"

[Your HP has gone below 84%!]

The attack was horrendous. Just one hit and Minhyuk's max HP had gone down by 16%. But it did not end there.

"Aura Dagger."

Ruven manipulated his aura and created hundreds of daggers in the skies.

Fwoosh, fwoosh, fwoosh, fwoosh, fwoosh—

Indeed, Ruven was the kind of person that no other player dared to touch. He was able to find out the biggest drawback of the lightning strikes that Minhyuk had released. It was the fact that the attack had to be successful before it could be triggered. All he had to do was stop the attack from being successful if he wanted to stop Minhyuk.

In just an instant, Minhyuk's HP dropped below 50%. In that short moment, he was overwhelmed by Ruven and the surviving 30,000 troops' momentum.

'If the attack is not successful, Slaughterer Armor's absorption will not work.'

In other words, he would not be able to recover.

Ruven smirked and said, "Are you struggling against me? Someone with just one arm?"

However, Minhyuk did not answer. Ruven clicked his tongue and continued, "Only a human bastard would be proud after gaining a bit of the Gods' power. However, today, the entire world will witness the beheading of the Beyond the Heavens' King."

He was sure of his victory. The Luvien Empire continued to put pressure on Minhyuk.

At the same time, the commentators said...

[I don't know where Food God Minhyuk's momentum went. He looked infinitely weaker against the Gods' Sword.]

[It's only natural for the Food God to be helpless in front of Luvien Empire's 30,000 troops and a Sword of the Gods.]

[Still, I believe he already did well. After all, he already blew up almost the entire Second Army.]

That was right. The Food God fully deserved a round of applause. He had wiped away almost the entire Second Army.

As for Ruven? He had made a quick decision, *'It won't take too long.'*

He decided to quickly finish off the Beyond the Heavens King, join with the Third Army, and charge toward Eivelis Empire.

'You'll kill everyone before the Third Army arrives? What bullshit.'

Then, Ruven triggered his special skill.

"Aura Festival."

Rumbleeeeeeee—

Hundreds of weapons created from Aura appeared in the skies and aimed to strike Minhyuk all at once. With this, and the tens of thousands of their troops surrounding the Beyond the Heavens King, Ruven was sure of the man's death. But then, at that moment...

"...?"

Ruven saw a huge shadow cast over him. He could not understand why such a shadow appeared.

'This is...?'

It was definitely a cow.

'Why is a giant cow on this battlefield?'

Then, Minhyuk said, "Hanwoo, charge."

"Moouoooooooooooo!!!"

At that moment, the Aura Festival was finally released. However, all of it struck the gigantic cow's body and disappeared without a trace. It did not even give a huge blow to the target. And then...

Thuuuuuump—

"...?"

Ruven was not given time to get his senses together. All he knew was that his body was kicked by the giant cow. Then, the cow began to sweep away the 30,000 surviving troops.

Baaaaaaaaaam—

Thuuuuuuuud—

The twenty-meter-tall Hanwoo began to brutally crush the enemies. In just a few minutes, most of the surviving troops of the Luvien Empire died. As for Gods' Sword Ruven? His body was twisted in some strange manner, rendering him completely unfit for combat.

“Ughhhhh...”

The strange groan that came out of Ruven's mouth brought shock to the entire world.

Chapter 617: Defensive War (Bottom)

Mob luring was one of the most clever hunting methods developed by players that existed since the era of classic RPGs. It basically meant that one would lure a group of mobs, run away from them and finish them off by using an AOE magic skill or AOE attack skill.

It was a hunting method that would give the player the pleasure of killing many monsters in one go and gaining high EXP. Because of that, many players had used this method. In fact, this was also one of the most used hunting methods in the present day Athenae.

“Ughhhhh...” A strange groan flowed out of Gods' Sword Ruven's mouth, shocking the entire world.

Minhyuk clearly said, *‘Before the Third Army arrives, all of you will be dead.’*?He had truly kept his words. Even Minhyuk would receive serious damage if Hanwoo grazed him just a tiny little bit. No matter how strong Ruven was, he would not be able to stand if he received a direct attack from Hanwoo. After killing all of the remaining troops, Minhyuk stood in front of Ruven.

Ruven was a genius that dominated his own era. He was chosen and given the title ‘Sword of the Gods’ and lived in the world of the Gods. As for the being that trampled on him? It was none other than a cow.

Minhyuk stabbed Ruven's neck with his sword without a shred of hesitation.

Stab—

None of the Gods' Swords had been hunted before. That was why everyone was interested in what rewards one would get.

[You have killed one of the Sword of the Gods, Ruven.]

[You have gained 2,000 REP.]

[You have gained 1,000 CHA.]

[You have acquired 2,516 platinum.]

[You have acquired Ruven's Unrepaired Sword.]

[You have acquired the right to use Ruven's Treasure House twice.]

[You have acquired the skill book: ‘Aura Operator’.]

Minhyuk quickly checked the items that he acquired before the Third Army came. For the title ‘The Luvie Empire's Enemy’, he would receive a 7% increase in all stats when fighting against the

people of the Luvien Empire. However, anyone from the Luvien Empire would show great hostility toward Minhyuk. As for Ruven's Unrepaired Sword...

"...?!"

Minhyuk was shocked after seeing the details of the sword.

'A God-rank sword?!'

This was the second God-rank sword that he received after the Continent Destroyer Sword. However, no notification rang despite obtaining the 'God-rank' Ruven's Unrepaired Sword. Why? Anyone would understand after they have read the description of the sword.

Special Effects

:

???

???

???

???

?This is a sword that has been left unrepaired for a long time yet still kept carefully by Ruven.

?It can be said that the sword has basically lost all of its function.

Although God of Blacksmiths Hepas used a variety of outstanding metals in this sword, there was a coercive pressure placed upon him during production. But God of Blacksmiths Hepas was a very clever man. They might have forced him to create a God-rank sword, but he made it so no one would be able to repair the sword easily. Hepas made it so this sword would never be able to be used again if it was repaired recklessly. A true waste of good materials.

"..."

The item obviously looked like trash. However, that was not the case at all for Minhyuk. First, Minhyuk was someone that could meet God of Blacksmiths Hepas in the Abyss. Second, he could use this sword's 'materials'.

When it came to cooking, God-grade dishes would only come out if at least one God-grade ingredient was used. As for artifacts, how many materials were needed to create one? On top of that, the most important material when making a sword was used for making the 'sword blade'. If Minhyuk could salvage the materials used for the blade, then the artifact that he would obtain would be able to exert a tremendous amount of power.

'I have to go back to the Abyss.'

What Minhyuk did was already enough. Besides, this was Eivelis Empire's war and Ellie would definitely not want Minhyuk risking his own life to cut down any more of their enemies. Instead of that, Minhyuk thought of helping Ellie in another way.

Before returning to the Abyss, Minhyuk thought of the hundreds or thousands, perhaps even more, of transparent drones hovering above him and filming the scene. Then, he looked at Hanwoo, who he was about to send to the summoning room, and thought of a brilliant idea.

Minhyuk was the heir and successor of Ilhwa Group. If he could increase the sales of not only the dog food but of other food items too, then it would have a good influence on his standing, and he would be able to present a better image to the board members of the company.

“As expected of our country’s native cow breed, Hanwoo. Its power is truly amazing.”

As if to prove his words, the name ‘Hanwoo’ appeared on top of the head of the sealed Bull Demon King. Then, Minhyuk turned his body and said, “Hanwoo has the most excellent flavor, on top of being good for your health. To celebrate today’s victory, I will purchase and eat Ilhwa Group’s Ilhwa Hanwoo. A green tea-fed A+++ beef that melts in your mouth, whether it’s stir-fried, boiled, or grilled. One bite and you will definitely recover the energy that you’ve lost!”

By the time the Third Army arrived, the culprit had already disappeared.

Ilhwa Group’s vice chairman, Kim Deok-Hwa, had been drinking with all of the board members that chose his side and believed in him.

After having a discussion with Chairman Kang Minhoo three weeks ago, they were able to force his successor, Kang Minhyuk, into a situation where he had to boost the sales of Royal Woof Woof. And Royal Woof Woof had been launched two weeks ago. But what was the response? They were indifferent.

In the first place, the dog food market was already over-saturated by several brands that were promoting their products saying that they were filled with good and healthy ingredients. Because of that, most of these dog owners did not feel the need to try and test new brands, especially when they were already using a proven and tested brand. And so far, Royal Woof Woof’s sales did not show any signs of increase.

“Keuhahahahahahaha! Drink up! Drink up!”

“Congratulations, vice chairman! Ah, should I call you the next chairman now?”

The board members tried their hardest to flatter Kim Deok-Hwa. Kim Deok-Hwa looked at them with a straight face and said, “No, this guy. You should watch what you say. What do you mean by saying the next chairman?”

“...Yes?”

The board members looked at him in confusion. Why did he suddenly get so serious while they were singing to his tune and calling him the next chairman?

“I’m not the next chairman. It’s safe to say that I will almost be the chairman now!”

“Ah? Ahahahahahahaha! That’s right!!!”

“Chairman Kim Deok-Hwa! Here, have one more drink!!!!”

“Wahahahahahaha!”

Kim Deok-Hwa was in a very good mood. This was his first shot.

Actually, the Royal Woof Woof truly could be considered the best dog food in the market. However, it would disappear into nothingness if it failed to attract the public's attention. If things continued at this rate, then Royal Woof Woof would soon be out of business. And who would be responsible for this?

Of course, it would be Minhyuk. He would be the one to take responsibility and swallow this loss. Kim Deok-Hwa would use this as an excuse and talk about Minhyuk's qualifications as the next chairman. He would make sure that it was just the right amount of heart wrenching.

But then...

Ring, ring, ring, ring, ring—

One of the board members' mobile phone rang. Kim Deok-Hwa chuckled and nodded generously at the man, "You have your mobile phone on? On a day like this?"

"No, sir! How dare I do that?"

All of the board members present immediately turned their phone off and began to chug down their drinks.

Unbeknownst to them, Minhyuk had promoted Royal Woof Woof through Bichor at that very moment, and even promoted 'Ilhwa Hanwoo' an hour later.

They drank until the wee hours of the morning, stopping only after they passed out. Kim Deok-Hwa greeted the new day at the bar on the top floor of the building.

Kim Deok-Hwa pulled the curtains open and looked out of the window and thought, *'I have lived a hard life.'*

The one that saved him from that life was none other than Chairman Kang Minhoo. However, over the years, he hoped to become a true king.

'I feel sorry for the chairman, but what did he mean by passing on the company to Minhyuk? A child that has a rare disease and could kick the bucket at any given moment?'

He thought that it was truly a pity. However, that was not all. Kim Deok-Hwa coveted the position of chairman, to the point that he was greedy for it.

'I'll make sure to leave a seat for you on the board.'

After admiring his own gracious generosity, Kim Deok-Hwa turned on his phone. That was when he noticed the hundreds of missed calls. A flash of doubt appeared on his face as he quickly contacted his secretary.

Kim Deok-Hwa's secretary has been waiting in the car because he had explicitly told him to not interfere with their fun, no matter what. After receiving Kim Deok-Hwa's call, the secretary hurriedly came to his room.

"I got a lot of calls from you last night. Is something the matter?"

"It's because of Royal Woof Woof, vice chairman."

“Royal Woof Woof?”

The board members woke up one after the other after hearing the secretary’s voice. It seemed like the words Royal Woof Woof caught their attention.

“Did something bad happen in the two weeks after its release?” Kim Deok-Hwa sounded worried, but deep inside he was hoping for its downfall. If their sales dropped even lower, Minhyuk would collapse faster.

“No, that’s not it.”

“Huh? That’s not it? Then, why are there so many calls about Royal Woof Woof...?”

“Royal Woof Woof’s sales have dramatically changed overnight.”

“Huh?”

“Young master Minhyuk had used an ingenious method of promotion in Athenae which increased the sales of the dog food in a single day...”

This was an era of smartphones. Since most of the people could pay via the internet or their mobile phones, it was easier to check the sales of an item. Another advantage of this era was the fact that anyone could purchase whatever items they wanted from anywhere in the world.

“It increased by about 8,000 times.”

“...???”

“...???”

“...???”

For a moment, all of the board members present were jolted awake and left dumbfounded. And that was not all, even Kim Deok-Hwa was tongue-tied. He blinked blankly before laughing crazily, “Hahahahahaha. My dear secretary, you got me there. That was a good joke!”

“...”

The secretary was speechless.

The board members hurriedly turned on their phones and saw the words Royal Woof Woof plastered all over global portal sites.

[Royal Woof Woof. The dog food that Food God Minhyuk has promoted is quickly being recommended by SNS stars.]

[Ilhwa Group’s Successor’s Kang Minhyuk pre-arranged promotion. All of the Ztubers and BJs that received the dog food in advance have poured out positive reviews...]

[People from all over the world are ordering Royal Woof Woof. Royal Woof Woof’s site, paralyzed...]

[Royal Woof Woof’s syndrome, larger than the Homey Butter Chip Syndrome.]

[All of Ilhwa Food’s sales have increased.]

“And that’s not all. Currently, the sales of Ilhwa Food has significantly increased. Just to inform you, this is just the first day. They expect the sales to reach their peak in a week.”

If it would reach the peak in a week when the sales had already increased by 8,000 times currently, then the expected sales would be at around 15,000 times. Was that possible? Yes, it was possible.

In the first place, Royal Woof Woof’s sales were extremely low. But with this ingenious method by Minhyuk, it had increased. In fact, all of the entire Ilhwa Food’s sales had increased.

“The sales of Ilhwa Hanwoo have also increased significantly. It has increased by about eight times more than usual.”

The product with the highest sales among Ilhwa Food was Ilhwa Hanwoo. Unlike dog food, Hanwoo was very popular. That was why the sales were high. An eight time increase in sales was no joke.

Suddenly, the board members began to pack their things and stepped out while calling people on their phones.

“Oh my, this is Director Lee Taemin. I was just wondering if young master Minhyuk is doing well? Oh, that’s not it. I’m just wondering how the young master is doing these days.”

“Director Lee, I’ll call after you.”

“I’ll call next, then.”

The board members immediately changed their tune. At this moment, all of them must have recognized Minhyuk as the successor. There was only one board member that was left looking around.

At that moment, Kim Deok-Hwa’s phone rang. The caller? It was none other than Kang Minhoo.

[What do you think? Do you think he’s still not fit to become a successor?]

“...”

Kim Deok-Hwa did not have ten, nor a hundred mouths, to say anything about the matter. Unfortunately, it did not end there. Kang Minhoo made sure to take things a step further.

[Isn’t there a new project that you were working on? From what I saw, there are a lot of problems that cropped up from that project. You should know that the responsibility will fall upon you, right?]

“...You’re absolutely right, chairman.”

The chairman ended his call with Kim Deok-Hwa. The only board member that was at a loss with what to say, summarized their current situation.

“Vice chairman...”

“Yeah...”

“We’re fXXXd, aren’t we?”

“...”

Chapter 618: Defensive War (Part 2)

The Luvien Empire's Third Army contained many of the talents from the other kingdoms and empires that the Luvien Empire had subjugated.

The nations that the Luvien Empire had overwhelmed and taken control of had realized that their empire would eventually become the master of the continents after experiencing their power firsthand. As a show of subservience, many of those nations' legends, that had made a name for themselves in their own kingdoms and empires, were included in the Third Army.

Unlike the first armies, the number of troops in the Third Army were significantly higher. There were around 700,000 troops in the Third Army that were going to be deployed. There was also less time before the next army would advance. In other words, the real game would begin starting from the Third Army.

Of course, the Argaon Continent had been completely devastated by the might and power of the First and Second Armies alone. This was because the Luvien Empire was so overwhelmingly powerful.

'I did not expect that the Third Army would be sent out to catch some mere flies...'

During the battle in the Argaon Continent, the Second Army was the one that swept away the continent and the Third Army only came in to clean up. However, in the war this time, they were faced with many variables.

'How on earth were they able to exterminate almost 700,000 strong troops all at once?'

This was an unusual surprise for them. Did a God intervene in this war? No, common sense would dictate that to be impossible.

The Third Army's Commander-in-chief, Ambose, was not one of the God's Swords. However, he was someone that the Battle God cherished and favored. This was because he was very talented in reading the flow of the battlefield. However, Ambose was a marquis of the very first kingdom that the Luvien Empire had launched a surprise attack on.

Why was Ambose, the one hailed as the 'God of Tactics', on the side of the Luvien Empire?

'I'll come back safely so all of you don't have to worry about me.'

It was precisely because the Luvien Empire had his family held hostage. To make sure that his family, people that were now prisoners of war, regain their freedom and be happy once again, Ambose had to make the biggest contribution today.

'Nerva, that damn bastard emperor.'

Even if he was seething with rage against such an individual, he had to keep it in him. Ambose calmly pondered over the matters of this war, *'The God of Origin does not want to lose so many lives in this war. That's why she stopped them from sending all of their troops in one go.'*

Of course, that was how the NPCs would think. However, some of the restrictions placed by the God of Origin could be bypassed by using expedient methods.

“Select the tankers and the Luvien Empire’s Shield Knights, and place thirty thousand of them at each entrance.”

“What are you going to do with such a small number of people?”

All of the commanding officers asked the same question. Most of the people here were either legends or people that had the power to rival that of a legend. But was that all? Of course not. They were all people that were capable of commanding as well, and those that disapproved of Ambose had formed a group.

Along with the title of God of Tactics, Ambose was also hailed as the ‘Sky Spear’. He was a legend of the spear in his kingdom. Since there were many continents in the world, the myths and legends that circulated in each continent were very different. On top of that, the current era had given rise to many strong men. That was why there were plenty of them that carried similar titles.

“Are you telling me that you really don’t know the reason?”

There were blank looks on the commanding officers’ faces. They were blatantly ignoring Ambose. But then, at that moment, an old and rough voice rang, “Excuse me, I am but a humble servant, will you allow me to speak?”

Ambose turned his head with a curious look on his face. There, he saw an old man with Terrius-like black hair, and a wooden spear hanging on his back. His clothes were slightly shabby and worn out, and there was a wagon attached to the horse that he was riding on. The old man was a commoner porter, who transported the nobles’ weapons and armor.

“How dare a porter like you express his opinions?!”

“Bastard! How about I cut off your head and throw it to the Aphro River?!”

The prideful and arrogant nobles raised their voices. There was even someone that pulled out his sword and stepped forward, fully intending to cut off the head of the old man. But Ambose appreciated such a man, someone that could express their opinion regardless of their status.

“Shut up.”

“H, hiiiik...!”

“...!”

The commanding officers trembled at Ambose words, their eyes shifting to look into him. Ambose snorted at their cowardly reactions and completely ignored them. Then, he gestured at the old man with his chin while saying, “Go on, speak.”

“The God of Origin has placed a restriction upon the Luvien Imperial Army and only allowed them to advance with certain time constraints. The Second Army will only be deployed after a certain time has passed after the First Army’s deployment. The same is true for the Third Army.”

Ambose nodded at this.

“Placing the Third Army’s Shield Knights and the tankers at the entrances would allow us to drag the time. Since they are skilled in defending and in preserving their strength, they will be able to survive for longer and hence, be able to drag the time out for us.”

Ambose nodded again.

“By then, the Fourth Army will arrive. Once the Third and Fourth Army join forces, our troops will be able to reach a staggering number of around 1.5 million. If we have 1.5 million troops, the Asgan Continent will not be able to stand against us. Then, we will be able to continue straight towards their fortresses. Also, having many allies means that we will be able to incur less damage to our troops.”

Ambose’s interest in the old man grew after hearing his accurate analysis. As for the other strong men, many of them actually knew the reason why. Even so, they pretended not to know. Why? Because they just did not like Ambose.

‘That measly porter...’

‘I will definitely take that old man’s head.’

Ambose laughed loudly, “Hahahahahaha! That’s correct! Rather than engage in a continuous tug-of-war and turn this war into a battle of attrition, I believe it’s better for us to charge in and break through all of the entrances. Then, what should we do next?”

“That means that we can just advance without dividing the army. The enemy is currently hiding inside several fortresses. If we can break down one fortress first, then they will be left driven into a corner. By that time, we can just wait and sweep them away.”

“That’s amazing.”

Ambose was in awe. Of course, it was easy for commander-level figures like them to think of this method. Yet, the old man was supposed to be a porter at best.

“How did you know?”

“Hoho. I have been making a living on the battlefield for more than forty years now.”

An old man that had been living and fighting in the battlefield for more than forty years must have already seen and experienced a lot. At that moment, Ambose’s mood turned better.

“Can you carry my luggage for me?”

“Hoho. It is my honor.”

“...!”

“...!”

All of the other strong men trembled. But Ambose did not care. The old man quickly left behind the other luggages that he was carrying and only took on Ambose's luggage before sitting next to him.

"Stay by my side. I think I can only endure this lonely battlefield with you here."

The old man nodded at Ambose's words, "We are fighting this war to protect."

"That's right."

Ambose's smile turned bitter at the old man's piercing gaze. Then, the old man handed him a cup of coffee and said, "When I'm not traveling across the country to fight a battle, I usually indulge in my hobby of making coffee. Here, have a drink."

"Thanks..."

Ambose felt a bit drowsy after listening to the old man's soft and gentle voice. Then, Ambose took a sip of coffee from the rough and unsophisticated iron cup, and found out that the tension that was building up in his body slowly melting away. That was not all, the scent that wafted through his nose and the flavor that danced in his mouth were things that he had never experienced before. He had never tasted a coffee like this before in his life.

"H, how can coffee taste like this... this is really delicious..."

At that moment, Ambose felt a bit strange. It was as if he was falling for the old man. The old man's gracious smile suddenly felt warm, just like a father's smile. After savoring the best coffee he had ever tasted, emptying the contents of his cup and finally standing up to go to war, he asked the old man, "Ah. What's your name?"

The old man grinned and answered, "Ban. People call me Coffee Maker Baggage God Ban."

"Coffee Maker Baggage God?"

"Yes. I think they called me Baggage God because I'm good at carrying things?"

.

"Hahahahahaha. That's very funny."

Ambose grew to like the old man more and more. No, perhaps he was truly falling for him. And that was true. Baggage God 'Ban's coffee was made by a legendary barista. Because of that, he was able to mix various effects into his coffee.

Currently, the coffee that he made was the 'coffee of favorability'. With this coffee, Ambose would have great affinity with the old man 'Ban', viewing him in a very favorable light.

Of course, the identity of Old Man Ban was none other than Spear God Ben. Spear God Ben's task was to create chaos within the Third Army. Well, according to Ambose's words, it would become the Third and the Fourth Armies.

As Ben continued to talk to Ambose, he could tell that the man did not really want to be here. However, he was still going to war. Ben stared at Ambose and thought, *'If I do this well, then...'*

Ben thought that he would be able to solve this problem with a much better method. At that thought, a soft smile bloomed on Spear God Ben's face.

Most of the commanding officers of the Third Army were powerful individuals that had made a name for themselves in the Luvien Empire, or were ones that supported the empire from other nations. Some of them were called sword masters, some were spear masters, while some were called great mages. These people did not like Ambose, to the point that their bodies would shiver in disgust. And there was also the old porter that was standing beside him!

One such officer was Count Ramatley.

‘That measly old man...!’

In fact, many of them were rebelling against Ambose’s strategy and wanted to use this method to force him to step down by himself from his position as Commander-in-chief of the Third Army. But everything fell through because of that old man. However, they could also use this as an opportunity.

“So, Count Ramatley is saying that we should corner the old man once he comes out of the bathroom and threaten Ambose with him until he’s driven into the corner?”

“That’s right. I think that would work with Ambose. After all, he had built a good relationship with the old man. Once that happens, we will kill him and the old man together.”

If the life of the trivial porter was threatened, they were sure that Ambose would make a move. Then, they would take that opportunity to kill both Ambose and the old porter. Besides, Emperor Nerva Sephiroth would likely not pursue the matter, since Ambose would be declared dead during war. After all, death was only natural during a fierce war.

There were a total of five legendary commanding officers who were looking for opportunities to make their plans come to fruition. Before they knew it, The Third Army’s Shield Unit had already started to endure and hold out against the Eivelis Empire.

Meanwhile, the old man left to go to the bathroom. The five commanding officers secretly followed behind him. Count Ramatley, who was among those that followed the old man, raised his sword and said, “Bastard, if you want to live then bring Commander Ambose here!”

“If you don’t bring him right away, I will make sure to kill every single one of your family!”

It was definitely not that hard to threaten a porter. But then, Old Man Ban nodded and chuckled, “Hohoho. You truly delivered yourselves to me with your own two feet, just like His Majesty told me. This is really ‘f*cking good luck’.”

“...?”

“...??”

“...???”

What in the world did ‘f*cking good luck’ meant? All of them looked at the old man in doubt. A minute later, Old Man Ban finished peeing and came out of the bathroom.

Some time later, one of the soldiers went to the bathroom, and was horrified by the scene that he saw inside.

“Th, the five commanding officers have been assassinated!!!”

“Wh, what do you mean?! Are you talking about the five legendaries?!!!”

“Yes, sir!”

“Th, there seems to be a powerful assassin hiding amongst us!!!”

Amidst the loud ruckus, Ban stood next to Ambose calmly while watching the commotion that was unfolding in front of them.

The deaths of the commanding officers placed a heavy toll on the soldiers fighting on the battlefield. And Ben? He would continue to strike the enemies like this. After all, he was a very good spy and he would do his job well.

Chapter 619: Defensive War (Part 2)

A day had passed since the Third Army led by Ambose joined the Fourth Army and broke through the Eivelis Empire’s defenses at the entrances. Along with that, countless breaking news had started to pour in.

[Breaking News. Asgan Continent’s Embrou Attack Station lost helplessly...]

[The enemies that defeated Embrou Attack Station have taken over and started to gather in the attack station to form a defense line.]

[Asgan Continent has reported two million casualties, comprising of NPCs and players, in just two days.]

[As time goes by, the Luvien Empire’s Fifth, Sixth and Seventh Army will be able to join forces with the advance party. There is an estimated 2.5 million number of soldiers that would gather and advance toward Lumatri Fortress to attack Ellie.]

[Eivelis Empire’s Empress Ellie has ordered her troops to gather in Lumatri Fortress, leaving only the bare minimum number of troops in Eivelis Empire and the rest of the fortresses and attack stations.]

[Eivelis Imperial Army is obviously waiting nervously for the Luvien Imperial Army’s move.]

[The casualties from Eivelis Empire are expected to reach 800,000 after half a day.]

[Luvien Empire’s raging fury. Will Eivelis Empire truly meet its end?]

[Will today be the day that Sword Emperor Ellie is deposed?]

Articles like that kept on pouring out. As for the scenario, it was flowing just like how Joy Co. Ltd. had planned it.

Lumatri Fortress was built in a round shape, just like a colosseum, and was the most appropriate fortress for ‘defense’. Archers and mages could stand on the ramparts and keep the incoming enemies in check and stop their advance, by casting magic or using their siege weapons through the

gaps in the walls. On top of that, Lumatri Fortress was a legendary fortress that had endured and survived with its solid walls in the Asgan Continent for hundreds of years. Right now, this very same Lumatri Fortress was being shaken by the might of the Luvien Imperial Army's millions of troops.

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

Amidst the downpour of magical attacks and baptism of arrows, Ellie cried loudly, "Mages!!!"

The mages immediately cast shields to defend them from the magical attacks and arrows that were pouring down on them.

"Keuaaaaaaaaaack!"

"Aaaaaaack!"

"Keook!!!"

However, some of them were still able to pierce through the gaps of the shields and through their allies.

Ellie looked at the battlefield. The scene in front of her was a very fierce and cruel one. The Luvien Empire's troops kept on advancing and pushing them back. If they were not able to stop them, then the Lumatri Fortress would collapse and this large army would advance toward Eivelis Empire.

"Endure! You have to hold out somehow!"

The troops struggled hard to endure after hearing Ellie's cries. However, large Meteors, one of the highest tier of magical attacks, suddenly appeared in the skies and began their descent.

Baaaaaaaaaaaaam—

The mages tried their best to stop the descent of the Meteors. Among them stood Ali, who was shouting, "Diss! Diss! Diss! Diss!" shooting down the Meteors in the skies with Diss. However, the problem was the number of Meteors. There were around twenty meteors falling from the skies. Ten of them were able to reach their targets, breaking down the walls of Lumatri Fortress.

Baaaaaaaaaaaang—

Boooooooooooooooooom—

"Euaaaaaaaaack!"

"Keuaaaaaaacak!"

"For Eivelis Empire!"

"Protect the broken parts of the walls, one way or the other!!!"

The enemies tried to push through and enter through the broken parts of the walls. The troops quickly fill the gaps. Of course, among them were many members of the Dark Breaker Team.

"*Gasp, gasp...* Stop them from coming in!"

"Damn bastards!!!"

There were many prominent and strong people from the Dark Breaker Team, who were actually the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom. However, the problem was the number of their enemies and their strength.

The Luvien Imperial Army was originally much more powerful and more systematic than the Eivelis Imperial Army. Even now, their numbers were much larger than the Eivelis Imperial Army and the allied forces combined. Their war looked like a fight between an elephant and an ant.

Genie bit her lips tightly, *‘This is a fight that we can’t do anything about.’*

She could tell that it was a battle that they could never win, even though they were able to create a remarkable feat by sweeping away the First and Second Army. These feats shocked the entire world and made them recognize the Eivelis Empire. But that was all.

‘The Eivelis Empire...’

Today would be the day they meet their end.

‘No.’

Genie shook her head fiercely. She could not think like that. Genie saw the veins on Ellie’s neck pop out. Everyone from Beyond the Heavens knew that Ellie was one of Minhyuk’s most beloved and cherished people. That was why...

‘What in the world are you doing?!’

Genie could not understand Minhyuk. After blowing up the remnants of the First and Second Army, Minhyuk went back to the Abyss while leaving this message behind...

[Ellie noona has to win this war. That’s why I’m going to make a weapon for noona.]

Making a weapon for Ellie? Did he think that a single sword would be able to change their odds in this war?

At that moment, a huge number of enemies charged through the cracks in the broken walls. Most of them were legends from their own nations.

Fwoosh, fwoosh, fwoosh, fwoosh, fwoosh—

“Keuaaaack!”

“Ughhhh!”

“Aaaaaaack!”

The Eivelis Empire was helplessly pushed back by the overwhelming force. Not only that, the powerhouses of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom were all tired from engaging in long battles. That was on top of the legends not being easy to deal with. Of course, they had Kimaris and Gorfido, who were Absolute Supreme rank individuals, but even if they were that strong, it was still too much for them to fight against that many troops.

As time went by, the injuries that the members of the Dark Breaker Team incurred kept on increasing. In the end, Genie had no other choice but to make a decision for Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.

“Dark Breaker Team. Stand back and reorganize!”

“Genie, if we do that, then...!”

“I know. But you have to keep in mind that our people are important too.”

“...”

Genie’s judgment was cold-hearted. However, it was also the correct judgment. In the end, the Eivelis Empire and the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom were two separate entities. If they were to lose one of their Named NPCs while fighting here, then they would suffer a negative impact in their kingdom, a huge effect.

“Your Majesty Raldo, please step down.”

“Alright.”

The Dark Breaker Team began to fall back to reorganize. Hence, the balance, which was being maintained tightly in this tug-of-war situation, completely collapsed.

Genie looked at the scene sadly. But there was nothing else that they could do. If the members of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom were there, someone might have died. Although she had made that cold-hearted decision, she hesitated. Genie just could not move her steps away.

That was when she felt a soft touch on her shoulders. When Genie turned around, she saw Sword Emperor Ellie behind her.

“Your Majesty, why are you here?” Genie’s voice trembled. Ellie was not supposed to be here.

Ellie smiled softly at her, “Genie. Every time I see you, I feel like I’m looking at myself.”

“...”

Genie bit her lips tightly. This was the first time that Ellie called her by her name. The love and the hatred that was staining her voice made Genie feel tense and nervous.

“I want to ask you for a favor. When this war is over, I hope that you can take care of my people. Please take some to the Dragon King, some to Lumae Kingdom, and some to the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.”

Ellie had seen these people desperately try to fight and protect Eivelis Empire. And these people were crying out her name, ‘For Her Majesty Ellie!’ as they fight and die on that battlefield. Boys that were only sixteen or seventeen were dying on the battlefield for her. But this war was not meant to protect her, but to protect her people. She was trying to carry too much on her own.

‘This is...’

Sword Emperor Ellie was the most beloved NPC in Athenae. Who was hailed as the NPC with the highest potential? That was her. Sword Emperor Ellie. She was empress and now she would become the Continental Emperor. The very same ruler that ruled her people, but now she would be ruling the entire continent.

“...I accept... your commands... Your Majesty,” Genie said, bowing her head.

Ellie slowly walked forward, a gentle smile on her face while giving her orders, “Everyone, fall back. From now on, all of you will retreat under the command of the Dark Breaker Team. This is an order, and those that violate this order will face immediate judgment.”

”...!”

“...!”

“...!”

Everyone was shocked at Ellie’s orders. Then Ellie ran toward the gaps of the broken walls. There were many Supreme existences that stood beyond that wall that saw Ellie running toward them.

“No way. Is she trying to do what I think she’s trying to do?!”

“Keuhahahahahahaha! This is very interesting!!!”

“Sword Emperor Ellie. You’ll taste this sword!!!”

Unlike the retreating troops, Ellie was charging forward. And among those that were called the Supremes, there was someone who was called the Supreme of the Bow.

Thump—

“Huh?”

That guy’s head was instantly cut off and his last vision was that of the ground. And someone called the Great Mage...

Stab—

“Urk...?”

...got stabbed in the abdomen before he could even cast a barrier.

She was flying. Ellie was flying around beautifully like a butterfly and swinging around her sword like a viper.

“Heaven Tearing Sword.”

Slash, slash, slash, slash, slash!

Hundreds of red sword beams flew out of Ellie’s sword and tore the entire area apart. She stood there, blocking the area in front of the broken walls. With her standing in that area, the charging Luvien Imperial Army started to falter. They numbered around two million, but they were backing away because of Ellie’s fierce momentum.

The commentators were shocked to see the Eivelis Imperial Army begin to retreat.

[It seems like Ellie is prepared for death.]

[I think she has decided that any more sacrifice would be meaningless. It’s stupid but I feel a bit strange.]

[Protecting her people at the risk of her own life and fighting against her enemies all by herself until the very end, without losing her pride as a swordsman. That's a sword master.]

[Sword of Emperor Ellie. She is truly the star of Athenae.]

The entire world trembled at Ellie's might.

The retreating troops would be spread out through different kingdoms with the help of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom. Now, the Eivelis Empire would be empty. But she believed that this was the right decision.

The commentators started to make their predictions.

[A large number of Legendary NPCs will be coming soon.]

[The number, I believe, will be able to easily exceed 200.]

[Will Ellie be able to win against them?]

But contrary to their expectations...

[...?]

[...?]

[Why aren't they coming?]

The Legendary NPCs were not coming despite the golden opportunity that was presented in front of her.

Meanwhile, in the Luvien Imperial Army's camp, all of the Legendary NPCs were delighted. They now had the opportunity to take the neck of Sword Emperor Ellie.

Count Kraka was born from a prestigious swordsman family. He dreamt of becoming a sword master, but his skills were lacking. However, he was much stronger than any of those people that have mastered the sword. He was also one of the few people that hurriedly joined the hunt for Ellie.

But then, suddenly the horse fell with a scream.

"Hihihihiiiiing!"

"Urkkkk!"

Count Kraka, who was able to safely land away from the horse, could not understand what just happened. When he checked the horse, he saw that all of its legs were cut off.

"...What is this?"

Doubt was evident from his face.

"Get out of the way, porter!"

At that moment, the soldiers that rushed out in a panic shoved an old porter aside. The vessels on Count Kraka's neck popped up, "Who in the world did...?!"

Just when he was shouting, something suddenly pierced through his heart, blood soaking through his armor.

“...this?”

Fall—

Count Kraka fell down. And all over the place...

“Marquis Aevrine has died in battle!!!”

“Crazy Demon Febnir has also died in battle!!!”

“The Imperial Mage Commander Echei...!”

Sounds of disbelief rang loudly. Wherever people died, a mysterious ‘old porter’ would appear and disappear.

And the Third Army Commander Ambose? He looked at Ellie with clenched fists and bit his lips tightly to the point that blood started to drip down his chin. This was because what was happening in front of him was just like the downfall of his kingdom. Just like them, the Luvien Empire pushed their kingdom until they perished.

But it was different. His king had surrendered. He surrendered and allowed them to become slaves. But Ellie was determined to fight until the very last moment. As he watched this scene, Ambose felt a flame blazing in his heart.

However, at that moment, Ambose was reminded of his family that was being held hostage by the Luvien Empire. But then, Porter Ban held a spear out to him and said, “Commander, You’re a spearmaster, aren’t you?”

Ambose was also a genius commander, a commander that fought to protect his kingdom.

“Are you going to keep fighting for the people that took away the lives of your comrades?”

“...”

Ambose hated it. However, he was in no position to stop fighting. All he could do was to fight for them. Why was the old man asking him this? Ambose looked back at Porter Ban.

“But they are holding my family hostage.”

“They have been rescued.”

“...!”

Ambose was shocked.

“Beyond the Heavens’ Informant Abel has rescued them.”

“...Beyond the Heavens?”

Ambose was not an idiot. His thoughts started to churn. The old man with a spear. An old man that was good at making coffee. And the old porter with black hair on his head.

“You...”

“Ayaaa.”

Old Man Ben grinned softly. Spear God Ben was the father of all of the spearmen in the Asgan Continent. But after he broke through the chains of humanity and reached the realms of the Spear God, Spear God Ben became the father of all spear masters.

“Are you going to take a step back?”

“...Spear God. What choice can I make?”

“Follow your heart.”

Graaab—

Ambose grabbed the spear tightly.

“I have a plan. We have to assassinate all of the commanding officers here.”

“How should we do it?”

“Simple,” Spear God Ben said, a small smile on his face.

One of the soldiers rushed to the place where all of Luvien Empire’s strong men had gathered.

“Commander Ambose is asking you to come discreetly to the back. He said that you will strike Ellie from the rear!”

“Commander Ambose?”

“Alright.”

They were people that also hated Ambose. That was why they were ‘secretly’ gathering to make a plan that would kill both Ellie and Ambose. When they moved to the rear, they were shocked.

What they saw there was an old man with his spear hanging on his shoulder at a steep angle. Behind that old man was a mountain of corpses. The corpses of all of the ‘legends’ of the Luvien Empire.

And in front of Spear God Ben was his first disciple since gaining his new mantle. He was the Sky Spear, and the God of Tactics, who was now going to move to Beyond the Heavens Kingdom, Ambose.

Chapter 620: Defensive War (Part 2)

The entire world held its breath as they watched a single woman, who looked thin and fragile, stand there and control the battlefield. The first swing of her sword easily reaped the lives of dozens of her enemies.

“Euaaaaaaaack!”

“Keuhaaaaaaaaaack!”

“Keheeeeeeeeeek!”

The second swing of her sword caused the ground to be dyed red with blood.

“Aaaaaaaack!”

“Keuhaaaaaaaack!”

“Stop heeeeeeeeer!!!”

The third swing of her sword pushed back her enemies.

“Ughhhh...!”

“M, monster...”

Ellie, who was covered in blood from head to toe, continued to move forward and cut down her enemies one after the other. A tempest of sword lights flew out of her sword and swept away the enemies in front of her. Creating a gap, Ellie charged towards the two million strong troops fighting against her.

[The entire world is holding their breath in front of Ellie’s majesty and dignity.]

[Strong. Ellie is incredibly strong. I believe this proves why Ellie is called the Sword Emperor.]

[The elegant swan has turned into an eagle that bites and claws its prey.]

[However, we already know the problem here. She will definitely fall from exhaustion before even being able to deal with 100,000 troops.]

This was a fact that everyone was certain about. Everyone was aware that Ellie would be deposed today. But how would that story unfold? That was when words started to appear above Ellie’s head. Then, a beautiful and divine voice spread in the area.

[The woman wanted to become an emperor that protects her people.]

The players could tell. Only when Ellie was supposed to face a new change would her story appear. The full-fledged story of the Continental Emperor Ellie was about to begin.

Swoooooooooosh—

Letters and words continued to appear above Ellie’s head as the divine voice spread out, while she charged and stabbed three of her enemies in one go.

[The woman has never let go of her sword ever since she was a child.]

[Someone said to the woman...]

[You are not fit to be an emperor.]

[You will not be able to become this nation’s pillar.]

[But the woman held onto her sword tightly. Even when her hands bled and got torn. She could not and did not stop.]

Slash, slash, slash, slash, slash, slash—

Huge sword lights broke apart the Luvien Imperial Army’s armors and pierced through their chests. All of the enemies were appalled at the horrifying look in Ellie’s eyes.

Shwaaaaaaaaaaaaa—

Ellie raised her sword and flew towards her enemies, her sword ripping the skies.

[Finally, her father recognized her and bestowed upon her the 'Phoenix's Sword' as she became emperor.]

The phoenix was the symbol of Eivelis Empire, it stood for a burning and passionate emperor that would never go down. As for the Phoenix Sword, it was a legendary sword that had been passed down through several generations and went through the hands of several emperors. It was the symbol of Eivelis Empire's emperor.

[Many were after her life to the point that she had to stay awake every single night.]

Shwaaaaaaaaaaaaa—

“Uwooooooooooooooh!”

Ellie pierced through one of the soldier's chest with her sword. Then, she grabbed him and dug in deeper, allowing her to go faster.

Ping—

Spurt—

The small cuts and injuries that she incurred all over her body stretched out and widened.

Baaaaaaaaaaaaaang—

“Ugh!”

[She survived as an emperor and kept many by her side.]

Ellie flew back after being hit by the mages' explosive magic. After vomiting a mouthful of blood and staggering back...

Crack, crack, crack—

Crack, crack—

Slash, slash, slash!?

...the Eivelis Empire's Phoenix Knights ran through the gaps of the enemies and surrounded her, guarding her and protecting her.

“...I told you that those that do not retreat would be given an immediate judgment.”

“...We will gladly accept punishment for our crimes.”

“We will accompany you even to the depths of hell.”

“It was an honor to serve you, my lady Ellie.”

[She was a cold-hearted ruler.]

[But behind that cold-heartedness, somewhere far away from the public's eye, she had always lived for them.]

[Ellie took in the son of a poor farmer, Luvarc, and made him into the Phoenix Knight Commander of the Eivelis Empire.]

“For Her Majesty!!!”

[A war orphan became a knight and found a new family by her side.]

“Don’t let a single one of their fingers touch Her Majesty!!!”

[Many people gathered around her. She continued to make policies for her people. Because of that, the number of poor decreased and many dream of becoming knights under her rule.]

“Yes, sir!”

“Yes, sir!”

“Yes, sir!”

“Yes, sir!”

The Phoenix Knights rode their horses towards the enemies and charged in, even if they knew they were to die an honorable death. Knowing that made Ellie’s heart turn heavy. But they were strong. They were desperate to protect Ellie and would never back down.

[She was their pillar.]

[She was their idol.]

[She was their emperor.]

“Kghhhhk! Don’t let them take a step towards Her Majesty!!!”

“Keuaaaaaaaack!”

The pride and stubbornness to pierce their swords through the hearts of their enemies, even at the risk of their own lives, was something that they had learned from her.

However, everyone knew that the fact that her life story being told here meant that this chapter was about to end.

[But she was lonely.]

[She was able to experience a passionate love with her Imperial Chef, but that love soon left her too.]

[Perhaps it has always been the ‘Phoenix’s Sword’ and the ‘People’ for her.]

Words did not appear for a long time after those phrases flashed.

Everyone held their breaths. Their eyes followed Ellie as she continued to charge towards her enemies. Half a day passed by just like that. And in that time, many players and NPCs tried to break in through the gaps of the enemies to save Ellie.

However...

[The Main Episode is about to begin.]

[Someone has accessed control of the systems!]

Many people, including Beyond the Heavens’ Genie, were shocked. She thought, *‘The system is being controlled when the main episode is about to start...?’*

In the first place, Ellie's deposition might have already gone underway the moment those 'texts' appeared.

"Minhyuk, it's already too late," Genie bit her lips tightly.

Someday, Minhyuk and Ellie might meet again. Ellie would wander aimlessly and unite the continents. But the workings of the world were uncertain. Perhaps, by that time, Minhyuk was already a chairman and could not play Athenae as freely as he did now. Or perhaps his eating addiction might cause him suffering and prevent him from accessing Athenae.

That was right. Now might be the last time that Minhyuk and Ellie could see each other. But then, at that moment...

"It's not too late yet, Unnie."

"..."

...a girl's beautiful voice rang loudly. That girl was looking at a huge blue barrier that arose from the moment she took control of the system. Her name? Elizabeth, the God of Snakes that had the power to control the system.

Joy Co. Ltd. had suddenly become busy.

"We can expect Continental Emperor Ellie's episode to begin soon!"

"Just like we expected! The scenario is proceeding normally!"

"The signs?"

"Not yet."

The 'signs' that Joy Co. Ltd.'s President Kang Taehoon were the signs of the beginning of the completed episode. The sign was the final phrase that would appear when Ellie's 'Phoenix's Sword' broke apart into pieces.

President Kang Taehoon looked at Ellie with a bitter expression on her face. Simply put, Ellie's deposition had already started the moment those words appeared above her head. Soon, she would fall with a sword piercing through her chest, after which, one of the Gods would save her out of pity. According to the story, she was supposed to wander around after being saved by the god.

At that moment, President Kang Taehoon was itching for a cigarette. However, he was able to withstand the urge until he finally arrived in front of Athenae. With a bitter look still hanging on his face, Kang Taehoon asked Athenae, "Is there a chance that the episode will be interrupted?"

He already knew the answer but he still asked. The episode had already begun. In fact, the players and the NPCs' positions were already being arranged. Asking the probability of things changing when they were already in this situation was truly hope against hope.

[0%]

Athenae replied firmly.

But then, at that moment...

“What, what the hell?!!!”

“What is this notification?!”

“...?”

A clamor broke out from the outside. Kang Taehoon’s expression turned puzzled. Then, at that moment, the door burst open and Team Leader Park Minggyu came inside.

“President.”

“What’s going...”

Before Kang Taehoon could turn around and finish his question, Athenae said...

[30%. The chances have increased by 30%.]

“What...?” President Kang Taehoon blurted out, disbelief coloring his face.

Then, Athenae said...

[The system is being taken under control.]

“What do you mean? Who in the world...”

[God of Snakes. Elizabeth.]

“...!”

The episode was about to change.

Half a day. Ellie had fought the enemies for half a day. None of the Phoenix Knights that charged in to protect her were alive. The Phoenix Knight Commander Luvarc looked at Ellie worriedly until the very end.

Ellie fought until the very end so that their sacrifice would not go to waste. She wanted their deaths to be meaningful, glorious, and honorable. The number of enemies that she cut down?

[Sword Emperor Ellie has created a new legend. Her story of cutting down 600,000 enemies in one go will go down in history and will be sung in tales for a long time to come.]

The phrases, which became dormant for a long time, began to appear above her head again. And the moment she wielded her sword against her enemies...

Clang!!!

The Phoenix’s Sword in her hand broke into pieces. Just like a scene in the movie, everything slowed down in front of Ellie. It could be seen how Joy Co. Ltd. prepared for this with this movie-like scene.

The Phoenix’s Sword symbolized the Eivelis Empire and its emperor. As it shattered, beautiful patterned snow flakes began to fall on the ground, as a pike pierced through the left side of Ellie’s chest.

Stab—

“Urk...!”

Ellie immediately took a step back and twisted the enemy’s neck.

Collapse—

The entire world was filled with countless thoughts as they watched her fall to her knees. The things that she would show them in the near future. When she would show up as the Continental Emperor. Would the Eivelis Empire, the pillar of Asgan Continent, turn into a wasteland after its collapse?

The same thoughts filled Ellie’s mind, a bitter laugh escaping her lips as she thought, *‘I have been swinging a useless sword for the longest time, Father.’*

That was right. The Phoenix’s Sword had long lost its power. Was there a sword that could be around for a very long time? Of course there was none. A sword that has been bathed in blood over and over again and kept on being repaired would eventually weaken and lose power.

The Phoenix’s Sword was a sword that has been passed down from one emperor’s hand to another for 500 years. It was a symbol, and a heirloom for the generations of emperors. Still, she did not have any regrets. The people that Ellie cherished dearly would forever live in her heart. Well, there was actually one thing that she found disappointing.

‘That rascal...’

Ellie wanted to see that guy’s face once more, while he was looking or eating delicious food.

One thing that everyone could see here was the fact that Ellie was much stronger than most people think. Would anyone believe that someone like her was wielding only the power that had the strength similar to that of a Unique-ranked sword? Ellie had been able to cut down 600,000 enemy troops with just that sword. Even after it shattered, she continued to swing it because it was the last strand of her pride, and the Eivelis Empire’s pride.

“Hooo...”

It was as cold as winter. Her breath gushed out and bloomed into white smoke in front of her. And right now, one and a half million enemies were pointing their weapons at her. Some of them showed her courtesy by just standing there silently and just observing her. There were some that felt relieved that a monster like her, a fierce beast, had finally collapsed. Each and every single one of them were sporting complex expressions on their faces.

However, there was one thing that was for sure. There were millions of weapons pointing at her. There were 200,000 archers standing as they took aim.

Swooooooosh—

As their bowstrings got pulled tightly, the final chapter of Eivelis Empire’s Empress Ellie began to unfold.

[She broke up with her beloved and ended up being alone.]

[She continued to fight for her empire and her people alone.]

[She took on a lot of things alone.]

[And she remained alone even until the moment she died.]

The words that flashed above her heads made everyone's hearts pound.

“Fir...!”

Just as a man was about to give the order, the final phrases that would decorate the final moments of Ellie's life appeared.

[But even though she was alone, she would wander every corner of the world to become the Continental Emperor...]

[Something unexpected has happened!]

[The system is being controlled!]

[The system is being controlled!]

[The system...!]

[The great being that can take control of the system is involved!]

Then, a strange thing happened. The phrases that appeared above Ellie's head started to disappear and scatter away like sand in the wind as new words appeared above her. That was when a blue barrier was erected around Ellie, and the voice of a man spread out in the area. The voice was something that was easily recognized by everyone. It was the voice of none other than the 'Food God'.

[But she was not alone.]

[There was always a young man that stood by her side who cared for her, respected her, and loved her dearly.]

[The young man grew up and matured with Ellie's teachings.]

[The young man became a king with Ellie's teachings.]

[The young man was the only one that called Ellie his 'noona'.]

[And the young man cared for her more than anybody else.]

Swooooooosh—

The one and a half million troops were in a buzz. And the commentators from all over the globe were very excited by the sudden changes in the system. Then, the blue barrier that protected Ellie from the one and half a million troops started to melt away. And along with that...

“Kihyeeeeeeeeck!”

“Kyahaaaaaaack!”

“Graaaaaaaaaa!”

“Kihyeeeeeeeeee!”

Hundreds of dragons appeared and covered the skies. Amidst those dragons was Elder Velach, who was descending rapidly. And on his back stood a man, pulling something that was hanging behind his back and wrapped tightly with a cloth. Then...

“Noonaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!!”

...he threw it at Ellie with everything he had. As the item flew to her, the cloth that wrapped around it unraveled. The cloth flapped in the wind as Ellie snatched the item with her hands. It turned out to be a sword.

Grab—!

The moment Ellie grabbed that sword...

[The Main Episode's direction is being changed!]

[Continental Emperor Ellie's story might be rewritten right here, on this day!]

Ellie just grabbed the sword and...

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

...a blast of red energy exploded and devoured 200,000 of the troops that surrounded her.

[Another Continental God, a different Sword God from Sword God Valen, has appeared!]

[Her new name, the name that was being rewritten right at this moment, is Sword God Ellie!]

A new God had descended to the world.