

Gourmet 681

Chapter 681: Divine Will

The Sacred Papal Sword was a sword that existed even before Pope Kronad came to this world, and was something that had been mentioned in myths and legends.

According to the records, the Sacred Papal Sword could only be used by a chosen pope. The pope should also have a high amount of holy power, of which Pope Kronad had around 20,000. One should also be able to withstand the strong energy that would burst out and flow from the Sacred Papal Sword. Even after meeting all of those requirements, they would only be able to wield the sword for half an hour at most.

That was on top of the countless and heavy sacrifices that they would have to make, just to summon the Sacred Papal Sword.

‘It’s a sword that can only be created by sacrificing and consuming the holy power of plenty of beings with high holy power...’

Of course, Minhyuk knew that this was for the progress of the story. These people had sinned and they had to bear the price of that sin. That was not all; those that helped create the Sacred Papal Sword and the one that used the sword would suffer for all eternity in hell.

‘Are you telling me that you have to pay such a high price in order to wield such strong power?’

Minhyuk hated and despised these rotten and corrupt popes and paladins. But right now, the fury, hatred, and contempt that he had for them would not change anything. Rather than telling them, *‘I’m glad you’re repenting.’* after seeing that they wanted to pay for their crimes, he decided to focus on Obren and find a way to awaken him.

‘Obren...’

Minhyuk could now understand why Obren acted so coldly toward him when they first met. Obren was just someone that had loved to read books. He was known as one of the Six Monster Gods but he only wanted to experience the sky, the sea, and the land happily. He was merely someone born with the potential and power to become an ‘Evil God’. Minhyuk wanted to meet that very same Obren once again.

“What do I have to do?” Minhyuk asked, his voice as cold as frost.

“From what I know, you’re a chef, one who can infuse tremendous power in his dishes. It seems like you are someone that has inherited the powers of the Food God of the past.”

Minhyuk nodded. He had watched everything properly. There was a chance that the Food God of the distant past was the one that made the dish that made Obren go berserk.

“Can you cook for us?”

Of course, Minhyuk's answer to that question was 'OK'. After all, they needed to kill the berserk Obren of the past for him to be able to meet the guy that was sleeping in the seasoning jar once again.

However, the problem was it seemed like they wanted Minhyuk to use his own ingredients to cook for them.

"I can cook for you. However, you need to pay the price."

"..."

Kronad nodded at Minhyuk's words. Not long after, one of the popes approached Minhyuk and handed him a heavy bag along with several artifacts.

[You have acquired 68,512 platinum.]

[You have acquired Pope Kronad's Faded Papal Robes.]

[You have acquired Pope Kronad's Faded Bell.]

[You have acquired Pope Kronad's Faded Necklace.]

The three artifacts that were given to him were all a part of a set.

'If you wear all three of these together, you will get an instant boost in power, right?'

Each of the artifacts were legendary, but if one wore them all together, then they could rival a god-rank artifact in terms of power. However, there was a restriction.

[Pope Kronad's Faded Set can only be used twice! The artifacts will disappear after all of the uses have been consumed!]

That was right. Pope Kronad could not just easily hand over his own artifacts. He was someone that wanted to erase his existence from history. Even if the set artifacts could only be used twice, it could still be considered to be a huge reward. Especially since the value of the ingredients that Minhyuk would use, no matter how good they were, would not even be worth 60,000 platinum.

Some of the popes were looking at Minhyuk with both suspicion and anger. For them, Kronad was their leader. It did not matter if they and Kronad would go down in history as sinners and murderers, their reverence and belief in Kronad still made them feel reluctant to see Minhyuk treat their leader like that.

'How dare he speak informally toward Lord Kronad...?'

'And what's with that look? Is he looking at us in contempt?'

'He's nothing but a chef at best...'

Of course, they had been in awe when they saw Minhyuk display his strong will and break down the Evil God's Cursed Stones. However, he was nothing but a mere chef to them.

At that moment, Minhyuk looked at one of the paladins. The paladin was none other than the Brahma Religion's Strongest Paladin, Elon. Elon was someone that had gone beyond Level 653 and was far more stronger than any of the other paladins in this place.

“Your expression is showing irritation,” Minhyuk said as he looked at the other popes, paladins and saints, with a dry and fed up expression of his own.

He had the same purpose as these people and that was to awaken the sealed Obren. That was why he was putting up with them for now. So, he said, “I have no intention of feeling sorry for you, nor do I intend to hold your hands and give you my heart. Especially for you lot, who hide behind the name of a friend so you can use them for your own greed.”

“...”

“...”

That was when they recalled that the man in front of them had told them that he was Obren’s friend. He even proved that he truly cared for Obren, by doing his best to break the Evil God’s Cursed Stone. He was completely different from them. For someone that saw Obren as a friend, how much hatred would he have for them?

“I am not helping you. I am just doing this to help Obren...” Minhyuk said as he threw a small toy-like trailer out. Not long after, the trailer grew large.

Beeeeeeeeeeeeeeep—

Rumbleeeeeeeeeee—

Rumbleeeeeeeeeee—

The eternal flames shot out from the two vents on the trailer’s roof. Then, Minhyuk glared at them. His aura was so dignified that even Elon, a Strongest Paladin, could not help but gulp dryly from his momentum. Then, Minhyuk said, “Go to hell.”

Several South Korean broadcasting stations, including ATV Broadcasting Station, were rushing to the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.

ATV Broadcasting Station’s PD Kim Daeguk rubbed his chin as he recalled the message that he received from a man. The message went:

[There will be a scoop in the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom. If this message spreads to other players or NPCs, there will be no scoop on that day. On top of that, all of the stations that have received this message will no longer be included in the next message transmission.]

PD Kim Daeguk, along with the other officials and employees of the broadcasting station, quickly rode on their horses and rushed toward the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom. It did not take too long for them to enter the kingdom.

The Beyond the Heavens Kingdom was a very beautiful place. The players and NPCs were interacting freely. The kingdom’s finances were not lacking, which meant that there was not a single person that was hungry. Also, since their king was the Food God, the kingdom was filled with countless delicious delicacies.

What kind of scoop would they be able to get in this kingdom?

PD Kim Daeguk looked around. He saw several officials and employees rushing inside the kingdom.

‘What in the world will happen in this beautiful and peaceful Beyond the Heavens Kingdom? Is the Great Demon Verus going to descend again?’

They were aware that Food God Minhyuk was nowhere to be seen in Athenae these past few days. Rumors about how Kang Minhyuk’s eating addiction had flared up and worsened had been circulating recently, along with rumors about how he was taking classes necessary for successors.

Just what in the world was going to happen in such peace? But then, at that moment, something happened.

Vwoooooooooooooooooong—

“...?!”

“...?!”

“...!”

A powerful and strong tremor shook the ground and made the entire area shake. PD Kim’s eyes grew wide at the sudden changes in the area. That was when he saw a gigantic, thirty meter-long staff that fell down somewhere near the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.

Thud—

Thuuuuud—

Thuuuuuuud—

Thuuuuud—

Staves fell from the sky and stabbed into the ground, forming a hexagon. Then, just like a spiderweb, a huge barrier slowly unfolded. The barrier was so huge that it engulfed not only the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom, but also an area 20 kilometers around it too.

[The God of Death’s ‘Slaughterer’s Circle’ has unfolded.]

[One cannot easily enter the God of Death’s Slaughterer’s Circle.]

[The God of Death’s ‘Slaughterer’s Circle’ is created for slaughter. Only officials and executives of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom can enter Slaughterer’s Circle freely.]

“Th, that...!”

“PD Kim Daeguk. Please, please look over there!”

Immediately after that, something happened in the skies. Everyone at the outskirts of Beyond the Heavens Kingdom turned to look up. There, they saw an extremely huge door shrouded with blazing flames. The gates were being blocked by gigantic skeletons. They were doing their hardest to prevent whatever creatures lied behind those doors from coming out.

Thuuuuud—

Thuuuuuuuuud—

Thuuuuuuud—

Thuuuuuuud—

The gates were being forced open by loud and powerful bangs. Everyone would flinch whenever something slammed on the gates.

Baaaaaaaaaaaaang—

In the end, the gates burst open, revealing the hideous and terrifying creatures that were being detained inside. Some of them had bodies that were charred all over, while others had nothing but bones. There were even ones that had cuts all over their bodies. It was not just humans. There were also monsters and what seemed to be demonic beasts amidst their ranks. On top of being creepy, their numbers were far too large for anyone to estimate.

PD Kim gulped dryly as he watched these hideous beings line up in a formation. He thought, *‘It’s, it’s a sea of black.’*

It was the perfect expression to describe the scene in front of them. Then, the notifications sounded.

[You will be able to gain rewards if you stop the God of Death and the Hell Corps’ Invasion!]

“...”

At this moment, Daeguk realized that something was terribly wrong.

‘An episode is targeting a kingdom?’

.

That was impossible. It was obvious that someone had manipulated the episode and twisted its direction.

Then, the God of Death descended, accompanied by a set of notifications.

[The God of Death has descended to lead the Hell Corps.]

[Plenty more will be dragged to hell with his touch.]

The God of Death, who was wearing a black robe that covered his entire body, raised his staff and pointed it forward.

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

Powerful and large magical attacks rained down and fell on the ground.

“...What the hell?!”

“What the hell?! Why is there a sudden magical bombardment?!”

“Heok...?!”

Someone was able to spot the being that released the bombardment.

“Black Dragon Vormon?!”

Black Dragon Vormon had been killed by the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom during the war in the Continental Cloud in the past. He had been summoned by Crazy Tyrant Akhan back then.

“No way...”

What kind of place was Hell? It was the land of the dead. However, just because someone could drag everyone out of hell did not mean that the balance would be broken.

‘What if one can summon anyone from hell by accumulating contributions and meeting certain conditions?’

If that was the case, then the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom was truly in trouble. There was a high chance that Great Demon Verus, the Corrupted God, or even Demigod Asura would appear here.

This was actually the case. Rex needed to kill the members and citizens of Beyond the Heavens Kingdom to increase his contributions and drag them to hell, before being able to summon more terrifying entities.

‘I have to increase my contributions.’

Baaaaaaaang—

Another bombardment of magical attacks appeared, this time aimed directly at the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom. The mages of the kingdom immediately stepped forward and created a shield to protect their land. However, some of the attacks were still able to pass through the shields, killing the soldiers and the people inside the walls.

Since the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom was caught off guard at the moment, Rex could take this opportunity to slaughter most of their people.

‘The achievements of Beyond the Heavens Kingdom are just mere exaggerations.’

Rex had watched the videos of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom’s battles several times. However, he believed that most of them were just mere exaggerations.

He was certain that the reason why these people were strong was because they used their powers at the risk of penalties. After all, there was no way that the Food God and those NPCs could be *that* strong. In other words, Rex rejected the possibility that they were truly powerful, because it was beyond his common sense.

Besides, Rex was confident in his forces. He had the Sword of the Gods with him, as well as several Death Knights. He was even leading around four million troops of the Hell Corps with 200,000 of them already charging toward the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom at the moment.

“Roar, grrrrr,?groooooar!”

“Graaaaaaaaaaaaaa!”

“Grrrrrrrrrrrrrr!”

Hell was a new, unexplored land. The existences that lived in that land were extremely powerful. There were ‘Hell’s Hellhounds’ that crawled out from hell, their levels at least Level 450; ‘Hell’s Beowulf’, who were at least Level 460; and ‘Hell’s Soldiers’, who were at around Level 460~480, all charging forward. As for the knights, some of them even exceeded Level 500.

Rex smiled in satisfaction as he watched his Hell Corps charge forward.

“Uwaaaaaaah...”

“Ah, aaaaaaaaah...”

“Sh, shit.”

PD Kim saw the soldiers stationed on the walls looking at the scene in front of them in a daze. In fact, even Daeguk could not help but take a step back because of the crippling fear that weighed heavily on him. The citizens of the kingdom were already screaming from fear and terror.

Diiiiiiing—

Diiiiiiiiiiiing—

Diiiiiiiiiiiing—

At that moment, a mysterious bell rang loudly in the area. No one could tell where the sound came from. To be exact, the beautiful chimes were emitting from a very small being that stood among the soldiers of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.

He was just the size of a fist and was wearing pristine white priestly robes while holding the bell, as he stood on top of the walls. This being was none other than Beanie, the Supreme Divine Beast!

“*Oink, oink oink. Oi!!!!!!!ink!* (How dare those ugly creatures try and charge toward Beyond the Heavens Kingdom?! Oink!)”

Ambron, who supported Beanie, stepped forward and said in a pure and gentle voice, “Look. Our god’s envoy, Supreme Divine Beast Beanie, will punish you!”

Immediately after that, Beanie’s special skill, the Predator’s Authority, was activated. The Predator’s Authority was a skill that could devour any power and allow Beanie to use it for himself. It could also allow him to deal as much damage as the one that had the power.

Thump—

Beanie jumped down and landed on the ground. Then...

“*Oiiiiiiiiink!!!?(All of you should just go and die, oi!!!!ink!!!)*” Beanie cried out as his body started to enlarge.

That was right. The power that Beanie was displaying after activating the Predator’s Authority was none other than ‘Hanwoo’s Charge’. Just like that, Beanie’s body grew to fifty meters in the blink of an eye.

In his pristine white priestly robes, Beanie soon reached the size of the walls and charged toward the 200,000 advancing troops of the Hell Corps. Just as he was about to collide with the enemy forces, Ambron glanced at the people of the kingdom behind him and said, “Just like a miracle, the sea will open up and create a path for him with one step of his foot.”

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

Beanie jumped up, his feet trampling upon the 200,000-strong enemy troops.

“...”

Rex, who watched his 200,000 strong army disappear, was left entirely speechless.

Chapter 682: Divine Will

The past Obren, who had gone berserk, was estimated to have reached over 1,000 in terms of his level. But according to the quest description, the Obren that would appear right now would be much weaker than he was back then. Even if that was the case, Obren would still be Obren.

According to Pope Kronad, he would receive a penalty that would reduce his level by 150 once he summoned the ‘Sacred Papal Sword’. In other words, his level would be around Level 700. Because of that, the paladins, priests, popes, and even the saintesses had to grow stronger than they were now.

Minhyuk hated these people, but he still decided to make the warmest meal for them. He was not doing this for them. He was doing it for Obren.

‘I know that these people have not had a proper and filling meal for a long time now.’

Because of that, Minhyuk decided to make a home-cooked meal for them. It was perfect for someone with a hungry stomach on a cold and freezing day.

Those who were often busy with their studies or work, would often hear their stomachs grumbling and complaining from hunger after not being able to eat properly the whole day. During times like that, the food that they missed the most were not the food bought outside, but the warm meals that their mothers made for them before.

Minhyuk decided that the main dish would be spicy stir-fried pork. He would use the trailer’s specialty to create bulk dishes of spicy stir-fried pork for these people.

Sizzleeee—

The spicy stir-fried pork was best cooked inside a large iron pot and on the blazing flames of the Eternal Flame. Minhyuk also prepared some soybean paste stew on the side while he was cooking the stir-fried pork. He quickly made the broth by dissolving some soybean paste and added some sliced zucchini and onions.

Boil, boil, boil—

Then, he added some sliced tofu and enoki mushrooms and let it boil some more. After that, he added some chopped green onions to finish the dish.

With the soybean paste stew finished, Minhyuk moved to the large iron pot once again and began to stir the pork.

Sizzleeeee—

Crackle, crackle—

The heat emitted by the Eternal Flames caused sweat to drip down and cover Minhyuk’s body.

Elon, Brahma Religion’s most powerful paladin and the one that was said to be the second in command right next to Kronad, reflected on the words that Minhyuk told them.

‘Go to hell...?’

Of course. They were all prepared to do just that. Everything was their fault. It was only right that they paid the price for the sin that they had committed. However, he felt anger surge in his head when he recalled the impudent tone in Minhyuk's voice.

Sizzleeee—

“Ugh!”

The anger boiling in Elon's heart quickly melted away as he watched Minhyuk groan while cooking. To this man, they were nothing more than trash that wanted to wipe out mankind to become gods. However, he still gave it his all for his friend Obren.

Seeing Minhyuk work hard like that made Elon, whose feelings had turned dull after being trapped in this place for thousands of years, feel alive once again.

‘Why did we do that...?’

It was too late. All they could do was look back at what they did in regret.

By then, Minhyuk was already ladling some soybean paste stew in earthenware pots and scooping some piping hot, spicy stir-fried pork onto a plate. When he was cooking the spicy stir-fried pork, Minhyuk deliberately added the vegetables later to maintain its crispiness and freshness. Of course, he also placed some piping hot rice cooked in an iron pot, and transferred it on the plate.

One by one, they received the dishes that Minhyuk made for them. All of them looked down at the meal that was spread out on the table in front of them. They wondered if they could truly fight against Obren just by eating one meal. At the same time, they had another thought.

‘Do we deserve to eat this meal?’

That was what they thought. They felt a lot and thought a lot when they were watching Minhyuk. While they were hesitating to eat the meal, Minhyuk, who had finished setting up his own table and was already preparing to eat, spoke dryly, “Are you telling me that popes, paladins and priests won't eat that meal because you don't eat meat?”

That was not true. They have lived in this place for such a long time, perhaps for an eternity. How could they afford to be picky with food?

“It's fine. You can eat this one meal before you go to hell.”

“...!”

“...!”

They all grabbed their spoons one after the other after hearing those words. Minhyuk only said those words because they had to fight. After all, Minhyuk believed that no one would be able to fight on full power with an empty stomach. However, the people around him interpreted his words differently.

“Sob, sob, sob, sob!”

“Sob, sob, sob, sob!”

The saintesses, paladins, and popes began to cry as they ate their meal. Meanwhile, Elon watched Minhyuk eat before eating his meal. The first thing that he tasted was the piping hot rice. The spoonful of glistening rice that entered his mouth tasted sweet and soft. Next, he tried the rice with some spicy stir-fried pork.

Munch, munch, munch—

Elon's eyes flashed open. He was actually the first among all of the people that were detained here inside the Papal Wall to taste meat. However, even if they ate meat, the popes, paladins and saints did not know how to cook. In other words, the meat dishes, as well as the other food that they had tasted before this was the worst of the worst. Although the meat in front of them left a burning and stinging sensation in their mouths, the stir-fried meat tasted surprisingly good.

Next, he ate a spoonful of the white rice in his mouth before sipping some of the soybean paste stew. The savory flavor of the soup made from fermented soybean paste spread instantly in Elon's mouth. Then, following Minhyuk, Elon also scooped a huge spoonful of zucchini and tofu. He dumped the zucchini and tofu in his bowl of rice, mixed everything together before scooping a mouthful and putting it in his mouth.

"This flavor...!" Elon shouted, unable to hide the admiration that he felt for the dish.

This time, he grabbed a lettuce leaf. He spread the leaf on top of his palm, scooping half a spoon of rice on top of it along with some sliced garlic dipped in ssamjang and some kimchi. Then, he closed the lettuce into a wrap before placing it in his mouth. A cacophony of flavors burst out in his mouth the moment he chewed the wrap.

A warmth blossomed in Elon's heart as he finished his meal. He thought, *'I'm very thankful that the last meal that I will ever eat was a very delicious one.'*

They would all go to hell soon. There, they would not be able to eat anything and only suffer from terrible pain. As a drop of tear fell from the corner of Elon's eyes, a series of notifications rang in his ears.

[You have eaten Spicy Stir-fried Pork.]

[Legendary Grade.]

[Your Holy Power will increase by 21%!]

[Your Physical and Magical Attack will increase by 10%!]

[Your Physical and Magical Defense will increase by 14%!]

[All of your skills and abilities related to Holy Power will increase by 20%!]

[The buff will last for four days.]

All of the people that ate the meal were shocked to their core when they heard the notifications.

'His power is far more amazing than the Food God of the past that we knew.'

A god's throne was something that was passed on and inherited. There was a high chance that the Food God that they knew was a Food God of a very distant past. With the flow of time, the Food Gods that succeeded him must have developed their skills and created their own, forging a path of

their own, and growing even further. That was why Minhyuk's power far exceeded their expectations.

"Let's assemble," Kronad said. He also ate the spicy stir-fried pork, found it to be an extremely satisfying meal, and had received an increase in holy power.

The popes, priests, saints and paladins all gathered at his words.

"It's time for us to go to hell," Kronad said bitterly, all of his comrades nodding grimly in agreement. Then, a bright light burst out as he placed his palms together.

[Pope Kronad has started the Prayer of Sacrifice!]

Then, the rest of the people also placed their palms together in a prayer, a bright light also bursting out of their palms. The light that burst out of their bodies began to gather in a circle in the middle of their gathering. It slowly floated above them as it grew bigger and bigger.

"Ugh!!!" Pope Kronad groaned.

As the holy power that burst out of their body gathered in the light above them, a warning rang in Minhyuk's ears.

[A tremendous amount of holy power, an amount that even the gods fear, is being gathered.]

[You might die if the gathered holy power explodes.]

[You are in front of an extremely powerful holy power.]

[Witnessing an extremely powerful holy power has increased your holiness.]

[You have gained 100 Holy Power.]

Flaaaaaaaash—

Then, the space where the huge light gathered slowly opened to reveal a sword with a blade surrounded by golden sword energy.

[The Sacred Papal Sword has made an appearance!]

[The Sacred Papal Sword is a great sword with a rank higher than that of any god-rank sword!]

[Gazing upon the Sacred Papal Sword alone will purify your heart and thoughts!]

[You have gained 100 Holy Power.]

Golden Sword God along with the name 'Kronad' were the words engraved on the blade of the sword. This showed that Kronad was the only owner of the Sacred Papal Sword.

Finally, Kronad stepped forward and slowly grabbed the hilt of the Sacred Papal Sword.

[A considerable amount of holy power has been destroyed to summon the Sacred Papal Sword.]

[Your power to destroy evil has weakened a bit after a part of your holy power has been sacrificed to summon the Sacred Papal Sword.]

Baaaaaaaaaaaang—

Then, at that moment, the holy power around Kronad exploded, forcing a groan out of his mouth, “Uuuuuugh!”

Kronad’s hands and arms started to burn even though he was just holding the sword.

Sizzleeee—

The Sacred Papal Sword would only remain in this world for thirty minutes. So, Kronad immediately ordered, “Quickly, Obren...!”

The priests hurriedly prayed after hearing Kronad’s words.

Riiiiip—

After a moment, the space in front of them was ripped apart, as a young and furious Obren, the Obren from the past, appeared.

[Berserk Evil God Obren of the Past. Level 764.]

Kronad turned vigilant as he saw the Evil God slowly open his eyes. Just when he was about to attack Obren, Obren did something unexpected.

[Berserk Evil God Obren of the Past reacts to his own consciousness sealed inside the Puzzling Seasoning Jar!]

[Berserk Evil God Obren of the Past uses the Book of Absorption!]

[Obren has absorbed some of his power sealed in the Seasoning Jar with the Book of Absorption!]

Everything happened in an instant. The book that said ‘Book of Absorption’ floated in the air and forced the seasoning jar in Minhyuk’s possession to float in the air above them. Then, a black string of energy flew out of the Puzzling Seasoning Jar. The black energy was then absorbed by the Berserk Evil God Obren of the Past.

[Berserk Evil God Obren of the Past has grown stronger!]

[Berserk Evil God Obren of the Past. Level 863.]

“...”

Minhyuk was left speechless. Even Great Demon Verus, Demigod Asura, or the Corrupted God did not reach that level. What could they do against someone at that level?

[Evil God Obren has released his wrath!]

[Evil God Obren has been waiting for this moment. He has prepared a lot to kill Kronad!]

“...!”

The furious Obren of the past had been waiting for this very moment. He immediately released the Evil God’s Books that he had prepared in advance.

Stab, stab, stab, stab, stab, stab, stab—

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang—

Powerful explosions engulfed Kronad as hundreds of swords and spears flew toward his body. The impact of the attack sent the now bloody Kronad flying back.

Clang—

At the same time, the Sacred Papal Sword in his hand fell on the ground.

“Uurrrrrrk...” Pope Kronad coughed up a mouthful of blood, a groan escaping his mouth as his body got stuck to a wall.

“It’s, it’s not going to work...”

“Im, impossible...”

“Lord, Lord Kronad!!!

“Get, get the sacred sword!!! Retrieve the sword!”

The paladins hurriedly ran forward to retrieve the sacred sword. However, when one of the paladins touched the sword...

[Only those that have been acknowledged by the Sacred Papal Sword can wield it!]

[The Sacred Papal Sword punishes the undeserving!]

Baaaaaaaaaaaang—

A powerful force burst out of the Sacred Papal Sword, engulfing dozens of priests, paladins, popes and saints. All of them disappeared without a trace.

[Six popes, fourteen paladins, eighteen priests, and two saintesses have lost all of their holy power and died!]

[They will fall in hell and live a life worse than this life, walking a never-ending hellish path!]

“A, aaaaaaaaack!”

“Keuaaaaaaaack!”

“Evil, Evil God...!!!”

Screams rang loudly all over the place.

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

Minhyuk had also lost his consciousness for a moment when faced with Obren’s constant bombardment of attacks. Even though the attacks only grazed him, he received tremendous damage.

“Keuaaaaaaaaack!”

Popes disappeared one after another right in front of Minhyuk. Fortunately, Minhyuk was able to open his eyes and come back to his senses.

Then, he heard Pope Kronad’s voice in his ears.

‘The Sacred Papal Sword can only be wielded by those that have received the recognition of God Athena.’

‘This sword requires an extremely high amount of holy power to be wielded. To be honest, even if I am a human, I have higher holy power than most gods.’

‘If someone with low holy power dared to use it, this sword would mete out punishment on its own.’

‘Is there another being that can wield this sword? I don’t think such a being exists in this world.’

Someone that received the recognition of God Athenae and someone with an extremely high amount of holy power. Those were the requirements of the Sacred Papal Sword.

Step—

Minhyuk stepped forward. He took out ‘Pandora’s Helmet’ from his inventory and put it on his head.

[Pandora’s Helmet doubles your Holy Power! Your Holy Power has increased greatly!]

With another step, he took out ‘Pope Kronad’s Faded Bell’ and held it in his left hand.

[You have equipped Pope Kronad’s Faded Bell!]

[Your Holy Power has increased by 10%!]

This time, he took off his red armor, the ‘Slaughterer’s Armor’, and swapped it with the white priestly robe, ‘Pope Kronad’s Faded Priestly Robes’.

[You have equipped Pope Kronad’s Faded Priestly Robes!]

[Your Holy Power has increased by 15%!]

Minhyuk untied the necklace hanging on his neck, replacing it with ‘Pope Kronad’s Faded Necklace’, as he took another step towards the Sacred Papal Sword.

[You have equipped Pope Kronad’s Faded Necklace!]

[Your Holy Power has increased by 10%!]

[You have equipped Pope Kronad’s Faded Set!]

[With the set effect, your total Holy Power will increase by 60%!!!]

[Your Holy Power has temporarily exceeded 20,000!!!]

Finally, Minhyuk reached the place where the Sacred Papal Sword fell down. Then, he bent down and grabbed the hilt of the sword.

Graaaaab—

[You have grabbed the Sacred Papal Sword!]

[The Sacred Papal Sword is checking your qualifications!]

Sizzleeeee—

Minhyuk’s right hand, which held the Sacred Papal Sword, began to burn.

Baaaaaaaang—

Just like when Kronad held the sword in his hand earlier, a powerful wave of holy power burst out from the sword and swept the area around Minhyuk.

[The Sacred Papal Sword has acknowledged you!!!]

The aftermath of the sudden burst of holy power made Minhyuk's hair flutter. He looked at Obren and called out, "Obren."

Minhyuk's gaze was sharp as he continued to look at Obren.

"Let's go home."

Chapter 683: Divine Will

Rex had obtained and manipulated the episode: God of Death and the Hell Corps' Invasion. Right now, he was forced to watch his almost 300,000-strong troops get trampled on and destroyed in less than a minute, by a gigantic, 50 meter tall, Supreme Divine Beast Beanie wearing white priestly robes.

[You, who have taken over the God of Death's power, have lost over 300,000 Hell Corps!]

[The God of Death is a harsh and cruel being!]

[Two points from all of your stats will be deducted and destroyed!]

Rex almost lost his composure at the sound of the notifications in his ears. It was not Hanwoo but Supreme Divine Beast Beanie that used the charge? It had turned into Beanie Charge?! However, he forced himself to calm down.

'This is just the beginning.'

He was just caught off guard by Beanie's sudden attack. Rex still had millions of troops in his Hell Corps and he could still use the power of the God of Death. Besides, he had no reason to be afraid, when he had two Sword of the Gods with him.

'Based on what I have researched and analyzed, Spear God Ben will not be able to beat a single one of the Sword of the Gods.'

To Rex, Spear God Ben was just a half-baked god. However, Ben had been able to temporarily exert the power of a true god by using an unidentified spear, whereas the Sword of the Gods were existences that could rival true gods.

'It will take some time for the elites of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom to gather.'

Rex was a very thorough and careful man. He was aware that the main pillars and executives of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom had some schedules to attend overseas. After all, they needed to engage in several external activities to seize stronger power and greater influence. Rex also knew that Ben, who was acting as a temporary commander, was leading some of the kingdom's troops for some training.

'This is all because of your arrogance and conceit.'

The Beyond the Heavens Kingdom had grown into a kingdom where no other kingdom, empire or organization could touch them recklessly. However, that was also the reason why they had neglected their security.

Also, there was no way that they could imagine that this would happen, right? Besides, there were plenty of nations that hoped to forge friendship and diplomatic relationships with the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom. It seemed like the kingdom had thought that these nations would come quickly to their aid. However, Rex had set up the ‘Slaughterer’s Circle’ to prevent any support troops from entering the kingdom.

[Beyond the Heavens Kingdom’s Supreme Divine Beast Beanie has played a big role just now.]

[I have no idea what in the world is happening right now but what I do know is the fact that there are currently no major executives inside the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.]

[It also seems like Food God Minhyuk is nowhere to be seen.]

The commentators also believed that the situation was very bad. In fact, the people and troops of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom were actually at a loss.

But then, at that moment, someone started to climb up the stairs. This someone was none other than the boy who was just eating a bowl of ramyeon earlier. Then, the boy shouted, “I!!! Am!!! Conir!!!”

“...”

“Conir will be the temporary commander of Beyond the Heavens Kingdom!!!
Everyone, follow Conir!!! Charge!!! Charge!!! Everyone, eat ramyeon and charge!!!”

“Are, are we really going to charge?!”

“I am Conir!!! Grandpa Ben always said this!!!”

“Sir, Sir Conir... Please...”

Ramyeon Boy Conir raised his sword and shouted those words at the top of his lungs the moment he stepped foot on the ramparts.

Seeing this, Rex smiled in satisfaction. He thought, *‘It seemed like all of the talents of Beyond the Heavens Kingdom are out?’*

He could not help but laugh.?

‘They actually placed an intellectually-challenged boy in the position of a commander? It’s time to launch a full-on attack. We can pierce through the gates of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom in one go!’ Rex judged that to be the case.

However, the truth was Jarrod was standing behind Conir. Jarrod was known as the God of Tactics and was the former Tactic Star. He was currently the tower master of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom’s Tower of Knowledge, and was working on several tactics and strategies during his free time. With someone like Jarrod on their side, the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom would never be caught off guard. They had always been vigilant and careful.

‘Everyone can leave this place disappointed because the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom is fully prepared.’

Jarrold looked back at Park and called out, “Sir Park.”

“Yes,” Park, who was now the commander of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom’s First Knight Order, answered.

However, he was shocked by Jarrold’s following remarks, “All of you, follow Conir’s orders.”

“Yes? Are you sure?” Park asked, unable to hide his fluster at Jarrold’s words.

“That’s right.”

Park obviously held great respect and admiration for Conir. It was because Conir was someone that had skills in swordsmanship that even Park could not dare to underestimate. However, everyone knew that Conir was a boy with an intellectual disability. His commanding skills were not enough to lead the Beyond the Heavens troops.

However, Jarrold’s expression was firm.

“I understand,” Park answered, fully trusting Tactic Star Jarrold. So, he declared, “All of you shall follow Sir Conir’s orders! You have to absolutely follow each and every single order of Sir Conir!”

“I am Conir!!! Are you really going to follow Conir?!!!”

“I will make them follow you!!!”

Conir felt his heart tremble at those words. He was a simple boy that loved to cook ramyeon. However, every time he saw their temporary commander Ben, and his hyung and king, Minhyuk, say words like, *‘Destroy them.’* or *‘Wipe out the enemies.’*, he always thought that they were cool. Now was his chance to do the same.

However, the people and the soldiers were fraught with confusion.

“W, what?! We have to follow Sir Conir?!”

“What in the world are you saying?!”

Of course, all of them respected and loved Conir. However, this was an emergency. They could not understand why he was placed in such a position.

“I am Conir!!! Everyone, open the gates and charge!!!”

“...”

“...”

“...”

The walls were the most efficient shield to defend against enemy attacks. Because of that, everyone deemed that it was much more advantageous to fight the battle and attack their enemies from the

walls. To their fright, Conir had chosen to disregard that advantage. Still, the confused soldiers recalled Park's words. So, they opened the gates and followed Conir's orders.

Creak, creak, creak, creak, creak—

“U, uwoooooooooooooh!”

“For, for Beyond the Heaveeeeeeeens!”

“Waaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

Around 500,000 Beyond the Heavens' soldiers opened the gates and tried to charge forward fiercely. But then, Black Dragon Vormon released another bombardment of magical attacks from the sky above them.

“N, no! Not like this! Conir's order is canceled! Everyone retreat! Protect the walls!!!”

“...U, uwaaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

“Waaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

“Retraaaaaaaaaaat!”

“Retraaaaaaaaaaat!”

The soldiers quickly crept back into the safety of the castle walls. The commentators, Rex, the Hell Corps, and even Black Dragon Vormon looked at them incredulously.

“???”

“???”

PD Kim Daeguk, who was watching everything from inside the walls of the castle, mumbled, “Are they crazy...? Why did they give Conir the right to command?”

Conir might be an excellent swordsman, however he was obviously a poor commander.

“Sir, Sir Conir has to step down!”

“Commander Park! Please quickly get Sir Conir out of here!”

“Ahhhhhhh! This is the end of Beyond the Heavens!”

The people and soldiers grew frustrated. All they could do was sigh when they saw Conir shouting, ‘*Open the gates! Go to war!*’ once again.

At that moment, a dreary and arrogant voice rang in PD Kim's ears.

“Fufufufufu. Conir, you're doing a great job. Thanks to your excellent tactical advance and retreat, the enemies will soon charge recklessly towards the gates.”

When he turned to look at the direction of the voice, he saw someone wearing a dark robe over their head. There was a very suspicious round thing twitching from around the guy's hips, as well as some white and fluffy dog fur escaping from the gaps of the hood of his robe.

‘Trap Specialist Bichor...?’

To be exact, the being was the bichon that followed Minhyuk to the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.

PD Kim Daeguk immediately turned to look at the inner walls of the kingdom. There, he saw a mysterious wire. It seemed like it was something that Bichor had installed unbeknownst to everyone present.

Kronad was left in despair after receiving a direct hit from Obren, *‘Obren, it seems like you truly resent us...’*

Even after a very long time had passed, Obren was still hell-bent on killing Kronad, ready to deal the killing blow at any given moment.

Kronad could feel that every bone in his body had been crushed and broken from the impact of the attack. It was just a single attack, yet it rendered him completely useless and unable to fight.

‘I can’t use my right arm any more.’

Kronad’s right arm had been burned and charred after just holding the Sacred Papal Sword once. In other words, once he lost hold of the Sacred Papal Sword, he would no longer have any other chance to wield it anymore.

“Kill, kill Obren!!!”

“Obren!!! We’re sorry!!! We are going to awaken you and release the seal that we have placed upon you!!!”

“Sob, sob, sob!!!!Obren! Please forgive us!!!”

Kronad saw the paladins, popes, and saints scream as they charged forward to kill the Berserk Obren of the Past. It was only by accomplishing it, that the Obren with Minhyuk will be able to awaken.

‘He’s different from us.’

Because of that, Kronad was sure that the man would be able to show Obren the true meaning of the word ‘friend’ and give him all of the love and care that he deserved.

‘We want you to be happy even if that means that we have to go to hell.’

This was Kronad’s wish.

“Ugh!” Kronad groaned. He tried to move his body but it would not listen to him at all.

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

A simple attack from Obren’s Evil God’s Books easily annihilated the strongest paladins of each religion. They turned into ashes and disappeared into hell without being able to do anything.

“Aaaaaah... Obren... you poor and pitiful soul. Please kill us until your hatred from what we did to you in the past has appeased...” One of the saintesses knelt down and

placed her hands together in prayer. However, her neck was stabbed by the dagger in Obren's hands.

Shwaaaaa—

“Shut up!”

The Berserk Obren of the Past had nothing but the desire to kill all of the people here. Obren had already killed around 30% of the people here. However, he did not stop. He wanted to wipe out everyone here.

Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom—

Millions of Evil God's Books floated and scattered in the sky above them. If this attack falls, then everyone would die here. To be exact, everyone would be dragged down to hell without being able to give Obren a new chance at life.

“Ah, aaaaaaaaah...!”

“Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

“It's... over...”

Everyone was left in despair. Then, at that moment, Kronad recalled the man that came here. He thought, *‘We...?have?to send him back...’*

If that man stayed here, then he would die. He could not die in this place. At the very least, they had to save Obren's true friend and send him out. Kronad looked around, trying to find the man. That was when he saw him walking towards the Sacred Papal Sword.

“Wh, what...?!”

Kronad could not understand. From what he knew, the man was a good chef and a king of a nation. Even though he was excellent in his own fields, that did not mean that he could hold and wield the Sacred Papal Sword. That sword could only be held by the one that received Athenae's ‘recognition’, and was someone with high ‘holy power’.

Kronad watched as Minhyuk's outfit changed with every step that he took. He watched as the man donned a splendid helmet and a white papal robe lined and embroidered with gold. He also saw how a bell appeared on the man's left hand.

“N, no...! Stop!!! You'll go to hell if you touch that sword... Urk!!!” Kronad shouted as he spat a mouthful of blood.

Kronad's shout caught everyone's attention. When they saw what was happening, they also hurriedly shouted to stop Minhyuk.

“No!!!”

“Do not touch that sword!!!”

“Please stop!!!”

Everyone believed that Minhyuk was nothing but a chef at best. A chef would not be able to hold that sword. Besides, what difference would it make, even if he could hold that sword?

Then, Minhyuk grabbed the hilt of the sword in front of their eyes.

Graaaaaab—

Boooooooooom—

A bright and pure white light burst out and covered the entire area. Everyone could only close their eyes from the sudden appearance of the blinding light.

Then, a shocking set of notifications rang in their ears.

[The Sacred Papal Sword has recognized its new owner!]

[The one recognized by the Sacred Papal Sword rings Pope Kronad's Bell!]

Diiiiiiiing—

Diiiiiiiiiiiing—

Diiiiiiiing—

Pope Kronad's Bell rang crisply and loudly in this area filled with despair.

[The crippling fear that dragged you down has disappeared!]

[Your Holy Power has increased by 13%!]

A brilliant light covered the man's body as he glared at Obren sharply. Then, he said, "Obren, let's go home."

The pope's bell floated above Minhyuk's head, both of his hands grabbing the Sacred Papal Sword as he dashed forward.

Dash, dash, dash, dash—

"...!"

"...!"

"...!"

The white halo of light that surrounded Minhyuk's body made him look like a god in the eyes of the people present. Even the white papal robe matched the style of the golden sword in his hands. The sharp look on his eyes as he glared at Obren also gave him an air of arrogance.

"Uwooooooooooh!!!"

The Berserk Obren of the Past sensed danger from the man that dashed toward him. At that moment, the millions of books that were floating in the sky above them all turned and targeted Minhyuk.

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

Then, millions of attacks bombarded and devoured Minhyuk. However, none of the attacks reached Minhyuk. He was being protected by a transparent barrier produced by the Sacred Papal Sword.

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

The surrounding area was being flipped over and destroyed but Minhyuk still continued to run. When he finally reached Obren, he immediately slashed with his sword. At the same time, millions of lightning bolts fell from the sky.

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

The lightning bolts struck the millions of 'Evil God's Books' and burned them to ashes.

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

It did not stop there. The lightning bolts also devoured the Berserk Obren of the Past.

"Ah..."

Pope Kronad stared at Minhyuk, the man that created millions of lightning bolts that fell from the sky. Then, he watched as Minhyuk took a step toward Obren.

Shwaaaaaaaaa—

Minhyuk cut down Obren, who was being devoured by countless lightning bolts.

Kronad, the popes, the paladins, the priests, and the saints that witnessed the scene realized that they had witnessed the appearance of the 'god' of the new world.

Chapter 684: Divine Will

Minhyuk looked like an archangel after moving past Obren, who was being devoured by the continuous lightning strikes.

No matter how high Minhyuk was on the players' rankings, there was no way that he would have been able to deal with the Berserk Obren of the Past, whose level was over Level 800. However, he was able to cut the god down because of one thing.

?Increases Holy Power by 100%.

?Active Skill: Pope's March

?Passive Skill: The One that Wields the Papal Sword

?Passive Skill: Pope's Benevolence

?Passive Skill: Pope's Dignity

?Passive Skill: The Sword that Slays Evil

????

????

The Papal Sword had clear advantages and disadvantages. What if this sword was used on an ordinary monster and not an evil being? It would not have much effect.

Its powers were somewhat lacking for a god-rank artifact. Of course, its attack power was very high. However, most of the skills attached to it were mainly focused on evil beings like the undead, or demonic beasts, or beings from hell. It was also an effective weapon against players with very high chaotic levels.

Although it was called a god-rank weapon, it did not have a single lethal, one-shot kill skill attached to it. It was completely different from the Continent Destroyer's Sword which had the 'Continent Destroyer' skill attached. However, the Sacred Papal Sword was, without a doubt, a sword that could exert tremendous power against evil.

The sword only had one active skill, the skill was none other than the Pope's March.

'All of the popes, priests, and paladins that have approved of the Pope's March will join the journey.'

It was a skill that could only be used once every year. However, the most interesting part of the skill was in its effect.

'I think it's a skill that makes one look cool, no?'

They would follow the one with the Papal Sword and join him in his journey. After the march, they must absolutely obey the orders of the pope for three straight minutes.

Next was the second skill, The One that Wields the Papal Sword.

'This one is truly a cheat.'

Why did Minhyuk consider the skill to be a cheat?

'All attack will increase by 75% while all defense will increase by 50% when facing evil beings? And it even ignores all of the enemy's defenses and debuffs!'

Simply put, it was a crazy skill. Any undead, demonic beast, or demons will practically melt away in front of this Sacred Papal Sword.

There was also the Pope's Dignity. It was a majestic skill to the point that Minhyuk found himself thinking, *'Was the person that made this sword drunk on trying to make himself look cool?'*

This was the explanation regarding the bright and white light that was emitting from Minhyuk's body: *'An effect that would fit the situation would appear. This effect will make the pope shine even more.'*

There was also the fact that the one wielding the sword would be able to change the length of their hair, change the color of their eyes, and even slightly change the appearance of the artifact to whatever they wanted.

Finally, the description of the key and most important skill attached to the sword came into view.

'The Sword that Slays Evil. This is really...'

Seeing the skill made Minhyuk wonder if those on the evil side also had a skill that could cause a collapse in balance like this.

‘This one has an effect too.’

Upon activation of the skill, it would make the skill user look like an ‘archangel’. In other words, Minhyuk’s appearance would change bit by bit once he used all of the skills in the Sacred Papal Sword. There was an even more terrifying effect.

‘The Sacred Papal Sword will increase all of my skills’ skill level by +4 when it recognizes evil...?’

It was another overpowered skill. An increase in skill level meant that the attack would increase, which would increase the basic attack’s damage.

With the Sacred Papal Sword in Minhyuk’s hands, his attack power will increase by 75% when facing evil beings. With this skill, his skills would increase in strength and additional damage. There was also a special privilege when wearing the Pope’s Faded Set, where he would be completely protected from all evil beings’ attacks for thirty seconds.

These were the reasons why Minhyuk was able to cut down Berserk Obren of the Past.

“Keuaaaaaaaaack!”

As for the lightning that fell from the sky? It was Minhyuk’s own skill ‘Sword of Absolute Death’. However, thanks to the effect of the Sword that Slays Evil, it made the attack look as if pillars of light had shot down from the sky.

Pope Kronad, the Strongest Paladins and the popes were all shocked.

‘Obren had received a fatal injury...?!’

That was right. The Berserk Obren was fatally injured by Minhyuk’s attack.

Meanwhile, the only thought in Obren’s mind was, *‘I have to kill Kronad and those damn bastards!’*

However, a man suddenly appeared and blocked his path. That was what he could not understand. Kronad, the popes, the paladins, and all of the people that used him were already right in front of his eyes. He had to kill them.

“Keuaaaaaaaaack! I’ll kill all of you!”

The Evil God’s Book that summoned lightning soared to the sky.

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

Light flashed from the Evil God’s Book as black bolts of lightning rained down upon the ground below.

Flash—

Minhyuk disappeared in a flash of light. From the left, the right, the back and the front, he would disappear and appear in flash. This was Minhyuk’s Like the Wind, completely changed by the skill: Pope’s Dignity.

At that moment, the Berserk Obren of the Past judged that it was necessary to weaken the powerful human in front of him before he could take care of those bastards. An Evil God's Books appeared and floated in the sky before turning into a black energy that shot towards Minhyuk's body.

Shwaaaaaaaaaaa—

However, one swing of the sword in Minhyuk's hand and the black energy dissipated into nothingness.

[You cannot suppress the one that wields the Sacred Papal Sword!]

“...!”

Obren was in disbelief. How could a mere human be so powerful? Unfortunately, he was consumed entirely by vengeance.

‘I must kill everyone here!’

So, Obren activated a skill that only he could use. He opened one of the Eight Evil God's Books, the ‘Book of Extinction’. Minhyuk looked up, as tens of millions of books appeared in the air above them, completely covering the blue sky.

Baaaaaaaaaaaaang!

The Book of Extinction could lay anything to waste in an area with a radius of 50 kilometers. At that moment, a black bolt of lightning fell down and wiped out dozens of paladins in an instant.

Baaaaaang—

Baaaaaaaang—

Baaaaaaaang—

A disaster unfolded in front of everyone as the attack from the Book of Extinction fell down all over the place.

The unknown man standing in front of him smiled bitterly and called out to him, “Obren.”

“...”

“Let's go.”

“...”

Obren could not understand what the man meant. He recalled how the man looked at him and told him, *‘Let's go home.’*

Do you know me?

Baaaaaaaaaaaaang—

A bolt of black lightning fell down on the ground just right behind Minhyuk, overturning the ground and creating even more chaos. However, amidst the place filled with despair, Minhyuk stood there, shining brightly like the only lamp in a dark night.

“I miss your nagging and nitpicking.”

“...”

The man took a step forward and continued, "I miss all the times that we laughed together."

"..."

Obren took a step back as the man took another step closer to him. There was no way that he would have laughed with the man in front of him. After all, he was a human, a human like Kronad that betrayed him.

"I miss all the times that we overcame hardships and trials together."

"..."

The man's expression was sincere.

"I promise you, I will let you nag at me and we will laugh and cry together. So, come back with me."

Obren's pupils shook.

"Come back with me to our home."

Obren felt the loud thumps of his heart. It was incomprehensible to him. Why was his heart thumping like crazy? Why? He obviously did not know who the man was, so why? Why was he reacting like this?

However, the feelings that were overwhelming him were not exactly a mistake. The Berserk Obren of the Past had absorbed a part of the power of the Obren that was sealed and slumbering inside the Puzzling Seasoning Jar. During the process, some of the consciousness and ego of the slumbering Obren flowed into him.

'Home, together with you...' The Berserk Obren of the Past pondered over the words despite his doubts. However, he caught sight of Kronad's face from behind Minhyuk's shoulder.

Grit, grit, grit—

The Berserk Obren ground his teeth in anger.

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

Rummmmmble—!

"No. I'm not going back!!!"

Dark clouds loomed above them and strong winds blew fiercely as the rain of black lightning intensified. Then, Obren gathered hundreds of black lightning above Minhyuk's head.

"..."

Unfortunately, he could not follow through. It was because his hand was stopped. And the one that held his hand was none other than his own self, Obren.

"Why?" The Berserk Obren asked.

Why are you stopping us? Didn't you know it too? Those humans are dirty and ugly and are just trying to use us.?

“Hiiiiiiiiik...!”

But just when he tried to release the bolts of lightning again, he heard a voice in his heart.

‘Stop.’

Obren felt frustrated.

‘Why are you telling me to stop??’

Then, his own voice sounded, *‘He...’*

Obren listened intently to the voice in his heart.

‘He’s my true friend.’

‘He...’

‘He’s the one that cherished and loved me.’

‘He...’

‘He’s the person that made me laugh.’

‘And he...’

Obren paused when he heard the words that his own self told him.

‘He’s the only human that I trust and believe in.’

“...!”

Obren turned to look at Minhyuk, a single drop of tear dripping down his cheek.

‘I have sworn to myself that I will never, ever trust another human again.’

However, his own self from the future, the one trapped in the Puzzling Seasoning Jar, came to trust and believe in someone.

“Thank you...”

Swoooooosh—

The power of the Evil God’s Book slowly started to disappear. However, darkness started to encroach upon Obren’s eyes, staining the whites into black. He was once again about to be devoured by madness and go ‘berserk’.

Obren clasped the hands of the man in front of him and said, “Minhyuk. Even if I die, I will make sure to remember your name. Please take good care of this guy from now on.”

Obren smiled softly, the grip on Minhyuk’s hands tightening as he shouted, “Kill me!!! Quick!!!”

Minhyuk nodded. He and Obren were both thankful to this Obren of the Past. Then, he triggered God’s Voice. He hoped that his voice would reach the Berserk Obren of the Past, who was slowly turning berserk once again.

Baaaaaaaaaaaaang—

A powerful force erupted from Minhyuk's body as a white flame erupted from the blade of the sword in his hands.

[The one that wields the Sacred Papal Sword.]

[The one named Food God.]

[A king that led his own nation.]

[He looks at the Berserk Obren, the Obren that was once betrayed, with a soft smile on his face.]

[He promises that he will laugh with you.]

[He promises that he will cry with you.]

[He promises that he will protect you for all eternity.]

[He promises that he will always trust and believe in you for all eternity.]

Minhyuk let loose the blazing white flames that covered his sword as hard as he could.

Shwaaaaaaaaaaaa—

However, God's Voice continued to ring in Obren's ears despite the blazing white flames that were devouring and burning him.

[The one that wields the Sacred Papal Sword chose to stay by the side of the most vicious Evil God.]

[He vows to create a new story with you.]

As the Berserk Obren of the Past slowly disintegrated, he heard the voice of Minhyuk, not the God's Voice but his real voice, call out to him, "Obren."

Minhyuk showed a bright smile to him and continued, "Thank you."

The Berserk Obren of the Past gave a bright and wide smile to Minhyuk, his body turning into ashes as he brooded over the words that Minhyuk told him.

'Thank you. I am very grateful to you. Thank you...'

Chapter 685: Divine Will

The commentators were left speechless after seeing the gates on the walls of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom repeatedly open and close.

[I have absolutely no idea why they placed Conir in command of the troops.]

[Conir is definitely the wrong person to be placed in the position of a commander. Is the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom currently so empty that there's no other figure that can lead their troops?]

[Some of the soldiers of Beyond the Heavens died from Black Dragon Vormon's bombardment of magical attacks because of their repeated charge and retreat.]

[The soldiers' morale is rapidly decreasing. It's very obvious. Going back and forth like that repeatedly will definitely exhaust them.]

Just like the commentators, the soldiers of Beyond the Heavens Kingdom also could not understand their situation.

‘Why the hell?!’

‘Why is the authority to command given to Sir Conir?!’

Some of them even wondered if the whole thing was just a joke to the higher-ups. But then, Conir, who was standing on the walls, jumped down on the ground and said, “This time, it’s for real! I am Conir! Everyone, charge!!!”

“...This time, it’s for real?”

“I think it’s for real this time?!!!”

The troops’ fighting spirit burned brightly the moment they saw Conir join their ranks. The enemies were trying to devour their beloved and cherished kingdom.

“Wooooooooooooooooooah!”

“Waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

“Protect Beyond the Heavens!!!”

Although they did not realize it, the morale of the Beyond the Heavens’ soldiers soared to the skies. Conir grabbed his sword and charged forward. Right behind him were hundreds of thousands of their kingdom troops.

Rex glanced at the troops behind him and ordered the two Sword of the Gods, “Get 700,000 of our troops to advance without any delay.”

He could tell by watching the situation, that the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom’s army under Conir’s command was nothing but a group of weak and disorderly soldiers. Because of that, Rex was fully convinced that he would be able to break through the kingdom’s walls before Spear God Ben, Elpis, Gorfido or the executives of Beyond the Heavens arrived.

Then, 700,000 soldiers of the Hell Corps stepped forward with their overwhelming and dreary momentum.

[Can you see it? The level of the Death Soldiers that the God of Death has sent forward reached Level 490.]

[The Death Warriors that are mixed among them also have levels that reached Level 550.]

[Their levels are very incredible. They’re actually at a level where none of the current players could fight against. In fact, even their numbers are terrifying. How many are there? There seems to be around a million of them advancing?]

The rest of them were demonic beasts and monsters from hell. Rex had actually sent forward 400,000 soldiers at the vanguard, with 300,000 demonic beasts at the rear. To put it simply, Rex had sent his strongest force forward.

‘If we can kill all of these recklessly charging fools then I will be able to accumulate my contributions. If I can summon a powerful being from hell from those contributions then...’

Then, the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom will collapse. Around 700,000 troops lined up and stood in front of Rex. At the vanguard were soldiers, whose bodies were charred black, and warriors with rusty sheet metal armor and weapons. There were also countless Hell Werewolves, Hellhounds, and mammoths, ready to charge at any given moment.

“I am Conir!!! Kill them all!!!”

Conir truly meant it this time. He would truly wipe out all of the enemies in front of him!

“Roaaaaaaaaaar!”

“Grrrrrrrrrr!”

“Graaaaaaaaaa!”

The Hell Corps that blocked their path roared. That was not all, there was also the gigantic black dragon above that was glaring at them with its yellow eyes.

“...”

Conir was startled. He was a powerful and unrivaled swordsman, but he was also just a boy with an intellectual disability in his current form. The scene in front of him would definitely frighten him, especially if he was alone.

“U, uwaaaaa! Re, retreat. Retreat!!!”

The situation was perfect. Conir and the Beyond the Heavens troops turned around yet again, just before they collided with the Hell Corps. Rex’s lips could not help but twist into a gruesome smirk.

“Charge after them and kill them all!”

Frantically fleeing enemies were very easy targets. With Conir at the lead, the troops immediately turned around and fled.

“U, uwaaaaaaaaah! Ruuuun!!!”

“Waaaaaaaaah!”

“Mages, send support to the rear!!!”

A baptism of magical attacks rained down on the chasing werewolves, hellhounds and gigantic mammoths. However, the magic did not deal much damage because their skins were too tough and thick.

“Grrrrrrrr!”

“Keuaaaaaaack!”

One of the werewolves leapt and bit down on one of the soldiers neck, knocking him down to the ground.

Riiiiip—

“Keooooook...!”

Just like that, the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom's soldiers began to fall one after another as they got caught by the attacks behind them.

"This, this is not it..."

"We won't listen to Sir Conir from now on!!!"

The soldiers felt the need to defy the orders from their superiors at this moment. All of a sudden, the fleeing soldiers caught sight of a robed figure on top of the walls. Despite the black robe covering his entire being, it could not hide the thick and white fur!

"...!"

"...!"

Everyone suddenly realized what the ridiculous display was for, as they desperately rushed inside the walls of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom. The mages and archers stationed on the walls fired their shots at the enemies, slowing down their advance as much as possible and aiding the retreating troops.

.

The fact that the soldiers of the kingdom had reached the walls also meant that the enemies were also advancing and nearing their gates.

"Push ahead!!!" Rex commanded.

Once the gates were breached, their kingdom's fall would soon follow. The 700,000-strong troops did not stop their charge at his command.

Unbeknownst to them, Bichor had already finished his preparations. He pulled the hood of his robe back and revealed his round head covered with rich and thick fur. Then, with a vicious and mean smile on his face, he said, "Fufufufufufu. Conir, you did a good job."

Meticulous enemies would never send a lot of troops at the very beginning. This was because they would want to test their enemies' powers and forces. However, right now, the God of Death had sent a considerable number of troops to their gates. It was all thanks to Conir's self-sabotage operation.

[Hey, isn't that smiling bichon on the walls the 'Nasty Bichon' that slaughtered the troops of the Luvien Empire in the past?!]

[You're right. He's the Nasty Bichon! Damn it, he looks really ugly right now!]

Bichor had shown a nasty smile when he massacred the Luvien Imperial Army in the past. Because his smile had been incredibly nasty, the people had started to call him 'Nasty Bichon' or 'Ugly Bichon'.

Whether they knew who he was or not, Bichor did not care. All he did was speak with his dreary voice and say, "Bang—"

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

Then, at that moment, the area about a kilometer away from the walls of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom exploded. To be exact, the explosion bloomed in the middle of the charging 700,000 enemy troops.

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

Several other explosions were triggered by that one explosion, creating a devastating domino effect. But that was not the end.

Creak, creak, creak, creak, creak—

The walls of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom creaked open as tens of thousands of spears shot out from deep inside and pierced through the troops upfront.

Stab, stab, stab, stab, stab, stab, stab!

Beyond the Heavens Kingdom was teeming with talented people. They had Golden Hammer Lant's disciple, Orgel, as well as the president of Ilhwa Construction, Roadol, with them. When these two people met with Bichor, a trap specialist that had reached the level of a god, they were able to create the best, and most dangerous, traps.

[You have lost 173,311 allied troops!]

[You have lost 123,113 allied troops!]

[The God of Death is looking at you coldly!]

“...”

Rex hurriedly shouted, “Retreat! Retreat!!!”

If they could retreat and fall back right now, then he might at least be able to retain half of the Hell Corps. However, it was already too late. The best and strongest mages and archers of Beyond the Heavens Kingdom that Jarrod had hidden behind the walls and ordered to prepare their killing shots appeared.

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

A bombardment of powerful magical attacks rained down on the retreating enemies. That was not all. The sky above the retreating enemies suddenly darkened.

The City in the Skies, Atlas, had appeared above them. ‘Jarrod’ the Tactic Star has already deployed 100,000 troops inside Atlas. These soldiers unleashed arrows and magical attacks from the City in the Skies. Even the traps that Bichor had set up in Atlas had been released.

Thwack, thwack, thwack, thwack—

Just like a machine gun, fifteen spears were shot out per second from Atlas, sweeping away the enemies below them.

[You, who have taken over the God of Death's power, have lost over 700,000 Hell Corps!]

[You have lost a total of one million troops!]

[The God of Death is a harsh and cruel being!]

[Five points from all of your stats will be deducted and destroyed!]

[The God of Death is giving you a warning!]

“...”

Rex gritted his teeth. He thought that it was the best timing for him to kill most of his enemies while obtaining only a bit of damage on their side. That was why he came here to fight with his own body.

‘I admit that Beyond the Heavens Kingdom is not an easy place to deal with.’

Because of that, Rex decided to go all out from now on. In fact, after becoming the God of Death, Rex believed that the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom would not be able to do anything against the full power of his forces.

“Vormon. Immediately turn the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom into an abyss of hell. Sword of the Gods, please join the battle.”

“We should do that.”

“Graaaaaaaaaa!” Black Dragon Vormon roared as he soared to the skies with hundreds of magical attacks appearing around him.

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

Hundreds of magical attacks fell upon Beyond the Heavens Kingdom. However, despite the mages’ best efforts to create a shield that would protect their kingdom, they were still unable to do anything against the barrage.

“We will advance right away.”

There was no need to waste any more time for meaningless battles.

Baaaaaaaaang!

With Rex’s order to advance, one of the Sword of the Gods, Elaine, threw the spear in his hands and created a large hole in the walls of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.

‘Huh... this is too easy...’

Rex thought that the Swords of the Gods were too playful. For a moment, he felt resentment towards them, who chose to wait on the sidelines despite the situation earlier. Fortunately, they were trying to cooperate with him now.

The huge hole that Elaine created would definitely be their point of breakthrough. Thousands of Hell Corps would charge through there and create havoc inside the kingdom. It would make the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom’s fall much easier.

There was no need to worry anymore. Besides, Black Dragon Vormon was flying above them and bombarding them with magical attacks.

‘Their executives are not here yet. And Vormon’s summon still has three hours left.’

Indeed, the story might be different if the executives of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom had appeared. Actually, even if the executives arrived here, there was no way the greatest being would die that easily.

“Kihyeeeeeeeeck...!”

“...”

That was when a shocking thing happened in front of Rex. Why did it look like Black Dragon Vormon was shrieking? And why was he flying towards them as if he was fleeing?

An unidentified white spear was stuck through Black Dragon Vormon's neck, as an old man with long black hair fluttering behind him appeared and jumped up from the walls.

The old man clicked his tongue when he saw Black Dragon Vormon shrieking from fear. He said, "It's you again?"

The old man sounded as if he found the appearance of Black Dragon Vormon to be annoying. Then, he stabbed the dragon's neck with his spear once again.

Spuuuuurt—

Crackleeee—

"Kihyeeeeeeeeeeck!" Black Dragon Vormon shrieked as his body burned and slowly disappeared from the flames that appeared and wrapped around his body. His eyes were filled with terror. It seemed like he was truly afraid of the old man in front of him.

Then, the old man glared at Rex and the rest of the enemy troops. At the same time, a notification rang in Rex's ears.

[The Beyond the Heavens Kingdom's Temporary Commander, Spear God Ben, has appeared!]

Chapter 686: The God of Death and the Hell Corps

The white flames that devoured Obren were due to Minhyuk's Overlord's Technique, after its appearance had been altered by the Sacred Papal Sword. Obren was slowly turning to ash and disappearing into the wind.

"Obreeeeeeeeen! We're soooooorryyyy! *Sob, sob, sob!*"

"Forgive us, Obreeeeeeeeen!"

The popes, priests, paladins, and saints that saw Obren of the Past's state cried loudly. Among them, a man trudged forward, dragging his body towards Obren. Although he stumbled and fell, he desperately kept on standing up to walk towards the fallen god. There was a sad look in his eyes as he hugged Obren's body tightly until they completely turned into ashes.

"Obren... You can rest easy now. I hope you can be happy beside this man. As for me? I will go to hell now," Kronad cried. The punishment that he would receive was what he deserved. They would be dragged to hell and suffer there for all eternity in pain.

Meanwhile, the notifications continued to ring in Minhyuk's ears.

[You have sent the Berserk Obren of the Past to his eternal rest.]

[You have gained 132,149 platinum.]

[You have gained 54,144,000,000 EXP.]

[You have leveled up.]

[You have leveled up.]

[You have leveled up.]

[...leveled up.]

[Because the Berserk Obren of the Past's existence was not complete, you will not be able to acquire artifacts, skill books, titles and many more.]

Minhyuk felt that the last notification was a bit of a bummer. Thankfully, he was able to increase his level by five times and acquire a huge amount of platinum. He was actually waiting for another set of notifications.

[You have become the owner of the Unfinished Evangel!]

[You have gained 1,000 Holy Power.]

[The Unfinished Evangel is a temple that even the gods desired and coveted!]

[The level of your temple is very low.]

[You cannot control the Unfinished Evangel.]

[To have full control over Evangel, you should first increase your temple's level to Level 7.]

[Athenae's First Pope and the Pope of all Religions, Kronad, has bestowed power upon you.]

[You can use the Unfinished Evangel for ten minutes once.]

[Obren, who had fallen into an eternal slumber inside the Puzzling Seasoning Jar, has returned!]

[Obren had fallen into a deep slumber inside the Puzzling Seasoning Jar for a very long time and had grown weak.]

[He is still slumbering. However, he will awaken inside the Puzzling Seasoning Jar one day.]

[Once Obren awakens from inside the Puzzling Seasoning Jar, he will be able to get out of the seasoning jar every once in a while, with the help of the power of the 'Evil God's Book'.]

[Obren, when awakening from inside the Puzzling Seasoning Jar, can display his full power once!]

Minhyuk felt a little disappointed at the fact that Obren got weaker. However, that was only natural, since the Berserk Obren of the Past had taken some of his powers before. Besides, he had been asleep and sealed in the seasoning jar for a very, very long time. It was reasonable that his powers were weaker.

'This is also a way to achieve balance to a certain extent.'

However, even if Obren was subjected to such restrictions, Minhyuk was confident that there would be a huge boost in his power, just by having the god by his side.

Just when Minhyuk thought that everything was over, another set of notifications rang in his ears.

[You have fulfilled the conditions for releasing the seal of the Sacred Papal Sword.]

[The sealed skill has been released after slaying a great evil.]

[The Active Skill: 'Pope's Sword' has been created.]

It seemed like the power that had been sealed within the Sacred Papal Sword was finally released. Just when Minhyuk was about to check the details, Kronad, the popes, the priests, the paladins and the saints approached him.

"We are very grateful to you."

These people had not yet gone to hell.

Pope Kronad was truly grateful to Minhyuk. He spoke emotionally, "Once, just once, we will run to your aid if you call for us."

[Pope Kronad has promised to 'lend you a helping hand'.]

This promise meant that the people here would unconditionally come to Minhyuk's aid wherever they were, even if they were in hell. It was a very good reward.

"But why are you guys still here?"

"Do you want us to go to hell that quickly?"

Minhyuk did not bother to answer their question. It was not really like that. He was just actually wondering why Kronad, the popes, the paladins and the saints were still here.

Kronad smiled lightly. He was aware that that was not Minhyuk's intentions. He said, "We will go when God Athenae wills it. More than that, boy, you look like you need a rest."

The pope had caught the hints of fatigue and exhaustion on the man's face. After checking that Obren had revived, the strength had left Minhyuk's body and he was sorely tempted to sit around and take a good long rest.

'I have gone too far and have done too much in Edea without taking any breaks.'

That was right. Minhyuk had completed many quests and even came to rescue Hanwoo the moment he stepped foot in Edea. After doing all of that, he immediately rushed to the Papal Wall, entered the lands within, and began the grueling work of harvesting crops and chopping firewood for several days. He was even dragged into the fight against the Berserk Obren of the Past, a fight that he never expected to be involved in.

'I'm exhausted...'

It would not be strange for him to collapse right away. Actually, his eyes were already fighting to remain open.

"I'll get some rest first," Minhyuk said, logging out of the game without any hesitation.

After logging out of the game, Minhyuk headed towards the kitchen to get a drink of water.

'I'll sleep first then exercise after I wake up.'

Usually, Minhyuk would head out to exercise after he finished playing the game. However, he felt like he would lose consciousness and fall into a deep sleep the moment his head hit his pillows.

Just as he passed by the living room on his way to the kitchen, he heard the reports from the TV.

[There are plenty of doubts regarding the Episode: The God of Death and the Hell Corps' Invasion this time.]

[That's absolutely correct. From the current flow of the story, episodes related to the God of Death should only appear about half a year later.]

[However, the biggest question is why is an episode centered and targeting the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom?]

[Episodes are something that all of the players can enjoy. However, an episode broke out and targeted the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom out of the blue. It's obvious that some player has been involved in this.]

[Conir was left in command of the troops up until this moment. And thanks to the Nasty Bichon, the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom was able to hunt a million of the Hell Corps.]

[Isn't this part showing us how prepared the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom is in case of any sudden attacks or invasions?]

[However, none of the executives from Beyond the Heavens have arrived yet...]

[There are rumors that the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom's King, Food God Minhyuk, has been neglecting the management of the kingdom and opting to focus on the temple operations...]

[As we speak, the God of Death has pushed forward and sent all of his forces to advance...]

“ ... ”

Minhyuk felt his consciousness immediately clearing because of the scene on the TV. The world within the confines of the Papal Wall was closed off. It was a place where communication, including whispers and guild chats, were completely restricted. Fortunately, the invasion had only begun.

‘Who the hell...’

It was obvious that some players were deliberately targeting their kingdom. However, rather than thinking deeply about the cause of the matter, it was far more important for Minhyuk, the king, to hurry back to his kingdom.

Minhyuk rushed to the kitchen and drank a glass of cold water to clear his mind up. Then, he accessed Athenae once again.

What kind of existence was Black Dragon Vormon? He had been hunted and killed by the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom during the Continental War that happened a while back. Back then, the members of Beyond the Heavens Kingdom had unleashed all their strength at the critical moment, which allowed them to hunt him down.

However, there was one thing for certain right now. Black Dragon Vormon was the greatest monster in existence. After all, he was a being that could use several 8th tier magic and could utilize 6th to 7th tier magic without regard.

Crackle—

But right now, he had disappeared and turned into ashes, just by being stabbed in the neck by Spear God Ben with his spear. Vormon's eyes, which trembled and shook at the sight of Spear God Ben, was clearly imprinted in Rex's consciousness. There were also these notifications.

[Black Dragon Vormon is gripped by extreme fear at the sight of Spear God Ben!]

[Black Dragon Vormon is trembling so hard to the point that he can't control his body anymore!]

'A dragon, the greatest existence on earth, was afraid?'

“Waaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

“Waaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

The Beyond the Heavens' troops shouted loudly as they faced the four million-strong Hell Corps, composed of demonic beasts, and soldiers. The enemy even had 200 gryphons flying above the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom while carrying Hell Warriors.

[The legendary monsters Gryphons are flying in a pack!]

[Their levels are expected to be around Level 530. And they are even carrying Hell Warriors with them.]

[If the Hell Warriors jumped down inside the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom, they would surely add to the chaos and confusion.]

“Kihyeeeeeeeeeeck!”

“Kyaaaaaaaaaack!”

“Kyahaaaaaaaaaack!”

Just like what the commentators have mentioned, the gryphons were legendary monsters. It was a rare sight to see such monsters charge swiftly and turn into a black light while carrying Hell Warriors on their backs.

Spear God Ben, with his Terrius-like black hair fluttering behind him, glared sharply at the flying gryphons. Then, he spoke, “Absolute Pinnacle Spear.”

Stab—

“Kihyeeeeeeeeeeck!”

A spear of light appeared in the sky above them and pierced through one of the gryphons. Just like a signal, countless spears of light rained down from the sky and shot down the flying gryphons.

Stab, stab, stab, stab, stab, stab, stab, stab—

“...!”

Rex's eyes grew wide in shock.

At the same time, the gates of the castles began to open.

“Uwaaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

“Woaaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

The Beyond the Heavens' Cavalry, along with 20,000 soldiers charged forward.

‘Their aura and momentum changed...?’

Rex found it unbelievable. The disorderly and messy Beyond the Heavens troops suddenly turned into a well-organized and disciplined army.

Elaine, the Sword of the Gods that specialized in the spear, stepped forward.

“...”

At that moment, Rex realized that he did not need to fear. After all, there were two Sword of the Gods by his side.

Elaine was ranked 18th among the Sword of the Gods. Nevertheless, he was someone that could not be ignored. The Sword of the Gods were god-like existences in this world. They had received the protection of the gods.

[Sword of the God Elaine. Level 683.]

Furthermore, Elaine's level was at Level 683. Just like mentioned before, Rex was a very meticulous man. The last time Spear God Ben fought in a battle, it was against the Corrupted God. Even if he still had the power from back then, there was no way that Spear God Ben would win against Elaine.

‘There's no way that the Spear God can grow any further than that.’

All NPCs had potential. The number indicated in their potential determined how much an NPC could grow and develop. Rex had assumed that Spear God Ben was only a temporary Spear God and had only reached that level thanks to that unknown spear. That was why he thought he could safely leave him to Elaine.

At that moment, a pair of white wings sprouted from Elaine's spear, and he immediately launched an attack.

Shwaaaaaaa—

[Spear Explosion]

[The spear, with an additional 6,600% attack power, will shoot like a light and exterminate and destroy everything within a sixty meter radius.]

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

The spear shot like a light, shooting above the ground followed by an explosive sound, and headed straight towards the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom cavalry and the troops charging behind them. Spear God Ben stood in the path of the incoming spear.

A mocking snarl appeared on Rex's face, “That imbecile...”

Then, Spear God Ben raised his spear and tried to stop the spear charging at the speed of light.

[Spear God's Bull.]

[The Spear God's Bull, with an additional 6,800% attack, will charge forward and trample on everything and everyone within a 100 meter radius.]

[Everything and everyone that the Spear God's Bull makes contact with will suffer from an abnormal status!]

[You have equipped the God Piercing Spear!]

[The one that wields the God Piercing Spear will receive a 1.4x increase in all skill damage!]

[Spear God's Bull's damage will increase to 9,520%!]

Thump, thump, thump, thump, thump—

The earth shook and the sky rumbled as a tremendous amount of light shot out from the tip of Spear God Ben's spear. It turned into the figure of a bull and met Elaine's spear head on.

Rumbleeeeeee—!

Baaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaang—

Elaine's spear of light was pushed back and trampled upon. The bull figure did not stop there, as it continued to charge forward and sweep away some of the Hell Corps behind.

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

Spear God Ben's eyes made contact with Elaine. Then, at that moment, the inevitable happened.

[Spear God's Authority has been activated.]

The passive skill: Spear God's Authority attached to Ben's God Piercing Spear was triggered. The Spear God's Authority was a skill that could either subdue enemy spear masters or make them into Ben's allies.

“...”

Rex, who saw Elaine make eye contact with Spear God Ben, finally realized that something was wrong. He could see how Elaine's hands were shaking as he gripped his spear tightly.

[Sword of God Elaine is terrified of the enemy!]

In front of a True God, the Sword of the Gods was nothing but a weak being.

Chapter 687: The God of Death and the Hell Corps

[You lost 40,000 Hell Corps.]

[The God of Death is a harsh and cruel being!]

[The God of Death is giving you a warning!]

Rex became very flustered. He was someone that only moved after thorough calculations and preparations. Based on his calculations, Ben should not have been able to beat Elaine.

And yet, in front of his very eyes, Elaine's skill was completely crushed by Spear God Ben's own skill.

‘Elainey is even afraid?’

There was an existence that the Sword of the Gods feared? Undoubtedly, Elainey truly felt afraid a moment ago. He, who had turned into a Death Knight, could not understand.

‘What was that coercion right now?’

It was only natural that he felt flustered, especially if he was unaware of the power of the passive skill: ‘Spear God’s Authority’.

[Indomitable Knight.]

[The Indomitable Knight will never back down regardless of the circumstances.]

[All of your stats will increase by 26%. Your spearmanship level will increase by +1.]

However, the fear that struck Elainey soon disappeared.

‘What an interesting nation, huh?’

Elainey thought that this kingdom was truly interesting. After all, where else would there be a Spear God serving a king? And it was also very obvious that this kingdom would pose a huge threat to His Majesty, Nerva Sephiroth.

Dash, dash, dash, dash—

Elainey charged toward Spear God Ben. Meanwhile, Rex felt relieved, *‘That’s right. That’s right. Spear God Ben’s skill damage might be higher than his but Elainey’s level will definitely overwhelm him.’*

There are huge differences between skill and physical levels. Even if Spear God’s Ben’s skills were more powerful than Elainey’s, there was still no way for him to win against a Sword of the God.

Slaaaaaaaaaaaaam—

However, Elainey, who was charging forward to fight against the old man, was suddenly sent flying back.

“...?”

Rex looked puzzled. Elainey jumped back to attack Spear God Ben once again. The two of them exchanged blows one after another. But in the end, Elainey was the one that was being pushed back.

“Wh, what...?!”

The reason for that was the notification that rang for Ben, after the hunt for God of Snakes Elizabeth.

[Spear God Ben’s potential increases dramatically after successfully killing God of Snakes Elizabeth!]

In fact, this was a notification that all of the NPCs that participated in that hunt had received. It was not just a slight increase, but a lot. In other words, Spear God Ben’s path for growth had opened up. With his bloody efforts, he was able to grow even further. This meant that Rex’s earlier calculations and assumptions that he could not grow any further were completely wrong.

Staaaaaaaaab—

Elaine was sent flying back after getting hit by the shaft of the spear.

“...”

Elaine could not hide his confusion any more. He was aware that Spear God Ben's body was not something that was inferior to him.

‘His abilities and skills precedes mine?’

Elaine's spearmanship could not be compared to Spear God Ben's own. Immediately after that, the spear in Spear God Ben's hands shot forward, moving like a snake as it aimed for Elaine's neck.

“...!”

Baaaaaaaaaaaang—

However, an explosion erupted in front of Spear God Ben. The man, who caused the explosion, was wielding two hatchets with one slashing down on Ben's shoulder, and the other on his flank.

“Kghhk!” Ben groaned.

The man was none other than the seventeenth ranked Sword of the Gods, Rend. After all, Rex was currently receiving the help of two Sword of the Gods. No matter how strong Spear God Ben was, there was no way that he could deal with Elaine, who was approaching with his spear, and Rend, who was swinging his hatchets.

“Ughhh!” Another groan escaped Ben's mouth as he looked around while blocking the path of the two Sword of the Gods in front of him.

‘The situation is not good.’

Ben might still be causing problems for Rex right now, but the truth was the situation around him was not good. This was because the Beyond the Heavens' troops, who had clashed against the Hell Corps, were now being swept away.

“Keuhaaaaaaaaack!”

“Aaaaaaaaaack!”

“Uwaaaaaaaaaack!”

“...”

Ben could not hide his despair as he watched the soldiers that he carefully raised and nurtured die like that.

“Ha, hahahahahahahahaha! Hahahahahahahahaha!”

Rex began to guffaw in laughter.

The Beyond the Heavens Kingdom was starting to get pushed back, their soldiers getting slaughtered on the field. In other words, Rex's contribution was increasing at a rapid pace. The higher Rex's contribution was, the stronger the being he could bring from hell.

‘Additional reinforcements will arrive soon.’

Who was Rex’s additional reinforcement? It was none other than the God of Money Henry. Henry was someone that ran the top merchant group in the continent, the Money Bag Merchant Group.

Henry was the one that had suffered humiliation and disgrace after getting PK-ed by Minhyuk at the entrance to Edea. He had been waiting for the opportunity to go against Minhyuk and the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.

Right now, he was leading 700,000 mercenaries under his banner. These 700,000 mercenaries alone could easily compete against the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom’s soldiers.

‘I will definitely kick you down!’

Rex, who was now the God of Death, raised the staff in his hand.

[God of Death’s Wrath.]

[The God of Death’s Wrath has fallen upon you!]

[All of your stats will decrease by 21% while your physical and magical defenses will decrease by 30%!]

[The rate of successful attacks will be reduced by 25%!]

[Terrible fear and terror encroaches upon you.]

[There is a chance of experiencing hallucinations.]

A gigantic bloody skull appeared in the sky above them before scattering into smoke and entering the bodies of the Beyond the Heaven’s troops.

“...!”

Spear God Ben easily understood that the situation was becoming worse.

“All troops, retreat...!”

He judged right there and then that it would be safer for them to defend from the walls and endure there.

“A, aaaaaaaaack! What, what the hell! Don’t come! I’m telling you, don’t come here! Aaaaaaaaack! Di, die!!!”

Staaaaaab—

“Keheooooook! Carls... Wh, why?”

“Keuaaaaack!”

“Aaaaaaack! Great Demon Verus!”

Slaaaaaaaash—

Due to their hallucinations, some of the soldiers of Beyond the Heavens Kingdom began turning their weapons against their own comrades. This was all because of the God of Death’s Wrath.

However, Spear God Ben still urged and led the troops to retreat as fast as they could.

‘We already have more than 90,000 casualties...’

Ben felt miserable. How could they console the families of the bereaved? How sad would His Majesty and the people be?

‘Your Majesty, where are you...’

Ben hoped that Minhyuk would come to their aid soon.

As they retreated, the enemy continued to chase after them, crushing them and sweeping them away.

Vwoooooooooooooooooong—

They saw another large army appear from beyond the bloody barrier. Their flags carried a ‘gold coin’, the symbol of the ‘Money Bag’ merchant group.

At that moment, Rex used God’s Voice.

[The God that ruled over life and death is furious at the foolish Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.]

All of the cameras turned towards the God of Death. Then, Rex said, “I am Rex, one of God’s Children. Right now, I am the God of Death that has come to punish the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom. Why punish them, you ask? Recently, Beyond the Heavens’ King Minhyuk had PKed one of God’s Children, Henry, with no rhyme or reason, just so he could extort money and artifacts from him. I’ve borrowed the power of the God of Death to punish him!”

Rex sounded solemn. No one could refute his words. In fact, none of them could tell what was right or wrong. After all, God’s Children had been working in secret, so none of the people knew about their deeds, whether they were good or bad. Rex knew that it was better to make the first hit no matter what.

[This is unbelievable. God’s Children have staged a war against the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom?]

[That might be the case but if Beyond the Heavens’ King Minhyuk truly did that then the God’s Children are the one in the right.]

[It’s too early to make a conclusion. Nothing has been revealed yet. We don’t know what the truth is. The only thing that we know of is the fact that God of Money Henry is one of God’s Children. Another thing that we know of is the fact that the God of Death and the God of Money have joined hands to destroy the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.]

These were the headlines that followed that breaking news.

[Breaking News: God of Death and God of Money Henry are advancing to destroy the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.]

[An unusual disaster in Beyond the Heavens Kingdom. Will the Food God’s kingdom collapse just like this?]

Then Rex, who was standing behind the retreating Beyond the Heavens troops, started to summon something. After all, he had already gathered enough contribution to summon one more.

“...”

PD Kim Daeguk looked at the bloody-red sky and thought, ‘*What the hell is happening here?*’

The space in the sky above them was torn apart, revealing the gates of hell. PD Kim could not help but recall the memories of the past. He had already seen this once, just once, before.

The God of Slaughter, the devilish being that had killed more than tens of millions of people. The human that was hailed as a demigod and the one that Beyond the Heavens’ King had killed before. PD Kim was also the one that had recorded that momentous battle.

Then, Rex used God’s Voice once again.

[The blood and tears shed by the tens of millions of people that he killed, flooded the world and created an ocean. His sword did not show any mercy and would kill anyone, even emperors and kings. In the end, even the gods feared this evil being.]

“...”

The huge Hell’s Gate shook and trembled.

Thuuuuuuuuuump—

Just like that day, the skeletons that held the gates closed were gripping it tightly so that it would not open.

Thuuuuuuuuuuump—

However, the skeletons shrieked from the powerful impact of the force behind the gates, the gates shaking fiercely once again.

“Kihyeeeeeeeeeeck!”

“Kyaaaaaaaaaack!”

[Look. Watch as the one that was hailed as the God of Battle, who was later on called as the God of Slaughter, makes his appearance.]

Thuuuuuuuuuuuuuump—

The soldiers of Beyond the Heavens flinched as a gap appeared on the tightly closed gates.

[Asura’s Realm.]

[Asura’s world of fighting and carnage has unfolded.]

A skill was activated.

Shwaaaaaaaaa—

Shwaaaaaaaaa—

“Keuaaaaaaaaack!”

“Kkeoooooooook!”

“Kihyeeeeeeeeeeck!”

“Kiiiiiiiiiiiiik!”

Blood flowed out of the eyes, noses, and ears of the Beyond the Heavens’ soldiers as they screamed. In fact, the same was true for some of Hell Corps.

PD Kim Daeguk thought, *‘How, how come? How come Asura’s Realm has been activated but Asura has not yet come out of the gates?!’*

He could not understand it at all.

“PD, what should we do?!”

“All cameras, focus on the Hell’s Gates and get a close up!!!”

PD Kim Daeguk was one of the people that loved and cherished the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom. He was a huge fan. Because of that, he had decided that it was only apt that he would be the one to capture the destruction of Beyond the Heavens Kingdom with his camera, should it happen, although it would be a pity.

Although their ratings were high, there was still a bitter aftertaste in his mouth. What should he do? Should he feel happy or should he feel sad while filming the end of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom?

Baaaaaaaaaaaaaang—

Finally, Hell’s Gate slammed open. Just like in the past, they expected the God of Slaughter to come out.

“PD Kim...”

“Right...”

To be honest, this was the first time that PD Kim would see the God of Slaughter Asura in the flesh.

Despair colored the faces of Spear God Ben and the troops of the Beyond the Heavens’ troops. On the other hand, Rex’s lips were curled into a huge smirk.

‘Today is the day that the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom will perish!’

Baaaaaaaaaaaaaang—

Then, Asura’s hands appeared, grabbing the Hell’s Gate with one hand and pulling himself out.

‘Huh?’

However, PD Kim Daeguk realized that something was wrong. He felt that something was strange.

‘What’s that? Why does Asura’s arm look injured...?’

Was it an effect to make Asura look more terrifying? That was not it. There had been no injury on his body when he appeared in the past.

[Demigod Asura has descended.]

[Those that send Asura back to hell will receive rewards.]

A man of three meters, with bloody red skin and full plate armor covering his body and two bloody red swords in his hands, appeared. He looked just like he did when he slaughtered millions in the past.

Just one look at his figure and anyone would feel numb from fear. In fact, everyone was tense and nervous as they watched Asura come out. However, for some reason, the Asura that came out of the gates of hell was staggering this time. Even his body was covered with blood.

Fwiiiiiiiish—

“Ah, aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah...”

“Uwaaaaaaaaaaaaa!”

“What, what the hell?!”

All of them could not hide the doubt and confusion on their faces. Then, at that moment, someone else came out of Hell's Gate.

This woman was wearing blood-red armor and holding a bloody sword in her hands. Her silver hair fluttered behind her as she flew towards Asura from the depths of the gates of hell.

Slaaaaaaaaaash—

With a swing, she cut down Asura's head, and he turned into a stream of blood that got sucked back inside Hell's Gate.

Shwaa—

An unbelievable world message hit the world as the woman landed lightly on the ground.

[The world's very first Absolute Demigod Class has been born!]

[The first Absolute Demigod Class is 'Asura']

[There are a total of 20 Absolute Demigod Classes that exist in the world!]

The silver hair that fluttered from beneath the woman's helmet stood out to everyone. The beautiful eyes from beneath her helmet looked coldly at the Hell Corps that were charging towards the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom. The woman's face was slowly revealed as she took off her helmet.

At the same time, the new Absolute Demigod Class Player triggered God's Voice.

[Asura, the one that dyed the world red with blood, has been cut down and killed.]

[The new 'Asura' has become a sword that will slaughter the enemies of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.]

[The name of the new Absolute Demigod Class that appeared in the world has been revealed.]

[The Sword of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.]

[A friend of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.]

[The Goddess of the Battlefield that will fight for the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.]

“As..car...!” PD Kim exclaimed, a shudder running down his body.

Ascar, with her silver hair fluttering behind her and her sword in hand, glared fiercely at the Hell Corps that were attacking her beloved kingdom. Then, she coldly declared, “Hell’s Infernal Sword.”

Then, Ascar’s greatsword struck the ground.

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

The enemies that charged towards her and her kingdom started to get torn apart.

This was the return of Ascar.

Chapter 688: The God of Death and the Hell Corps

Back when the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom was still the Legend Guild, there was a woman that all of the guild members recognized and praised as the best dealer of the guild. That fact did not change even after they became the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.

She could deal high amounts of damage, had genius gaming sense, and a merciless sword that people started to call her ‘Goddess of the Battlefield Ascar’. That very same Ascar, or Da-Sol, had received the Asura’s Successor’s Ring from Minhyuk.

After receiving the item, Ascar left not long after. She wanted to become stronger so that she could protect the things and people that were precious to Minhyuk.

This was the quest that she had received back then:

Ascar had a lot of doubts and confusion when she saw the Class Change Quest: True Asura. She had already changed her class before, so she could not understand why there was another class change quest.

Soon after, Ascar found out that it was a linked quest. Armed with that knowledge, she wasted no time in trying to clear the quest. As she continued the quest, she eventually went to Hell and hunted the creatures in that realm. By doing so, she became a very famous existence in Hell and was eventually dubbed as the God of Assassins by the beings that lived there.

In the past, Ascar had undergone a trial that Asura himself had led. This trial allowed her to transfer to the Asura Class. As it turned out, the final quest in the True Asura quest was to kill him. Only by killing Asura would Ascar become the True Asura.

[Your class will be upgraded to an Absolute Demigod Class!]

[Your HP and MP have recovered to 100%!]

[Only those that do not have the ‘God Class’ will be able to change to the Absolute Demigod Class!]

[All of your stats and skills will change after acquiring the Absolute Demigod Class!]

[Your level will drop by -200 twenty four hours after changing your class to the Absolute Demigod Class!]

[The Absolute God Class Asura is Hell’s Killing Fiend!]

[The Absolute God Class Asura is the object of fear for all of the beings in hell!]

The Absolute Demigod Class had distinct differences from the Absolute God Class. All of the Absolute God Class players had the God Class first. That was not the case for the Absolute Demigod Class. Whether one had a normal class, a legendary class, or a hidden class, they could grab the opportunity to add the title of Absolute in their name.

Ascar also guessed, *‘It will measure one’s force.’*

She was right. It measured one’s force and strength. The Absolute Demigod Class was completely different from the Absolute God Class. As long as a human was strong enough to climb to the ranks of a demigod, or a demigod that was strong enough to climb the ranks of the Absolute Demigod, they could get this class.

‘Minhyuk.’

Because Ascar was in hell, she was aware of what was happening in middle earth and why the army in hell was headed there. Back when she hugged Minhyuk after Crystal’s Fashion Show, Ascar made a vow.

‘This time, I will be the one to protect you.’

Ascar glared sharply at the Hell Corps while her silver hair fluttered beautifully behind her. Then, the notifications rang in her ears.

[The Absolute Demigod Class Asura is Hell’s Killing Fiend.]

[The Absolute Demigod Class Asura will showcase far stronger powers against beings from hell!]

[Against beings from hell, your attack power will increase by 50%!]

Ascar brandished her greatsword while saying, “Hell’s Infernal Sword.”

[An additional 2,800% attack will be stacked on the cruel and merciless sword. It will bring despair to everyone within a twenty meter radius.]

Dozens of bloody red swords stretched out from Ascar’s greatsword fiercely and slaughtered all of the enemies that rushed towards her. Her attack was also increased dramatically, since she was fighting against beings from hell. Thousands of enemies that rushed towards her disappeared with one swing of her sword. She did not stop there. Ascar immediately flew up and sent several bloody red greatsword lights, as well as several bloody beads at the center of the Hell Corps.

“Asura’s Realm.”

Fwoooooooooooooooooosh—

Bloody energy appeared and engulfed the Hell Corps, sweeping them away in waves.

“Kihyeeeeeeeeck!”

“Kyahaaaaaaack!”

“Keuaaaaaack!”

“Keheoooooooook!”

Even though they were already dead, blood, albeit rotten, dripped down their eyes, noses and ears.

[Asura's world of fighting and carnage has unfolded.]

[All of your stats will decrease by 20% and your movements will be restricted.]

[Asura's great power has bound your body.]

[Your attack success rate as well as physical and magical defense will decrease by 30%.]

Ascar charged into the huge Asura's Realm that unfolded at the center of the Hell Corps. In response, the Hell Warriors in rusty plate armor and wielding rusty swords while riding on top of the Hell Werewolves charged at her. The level of these Hell Warriors were at least at Level 600. Ascar kept on running, twisting her body to avoid the swords that aimed at her body. Then, she immediately countered with her greatsword.

[The Passive Skill: Six Greatswords has been triggered!]

Asura was a being with six arms, hence he could wield six swords. Because of that, Ascar was also bestowed the same power. The difference was, Ascar could deal six strikes by just swinging her sword once. However, in return, the damage of each strike would be reduced by 50%.

Slash, slash, slash, slash, slash, slash!

Even if that was the case, the Hell Warriors looked completely weak in Ascar's eyes. Her attacks were enough to burn into ashes, causing them to disappear into the wind.

Slash, slash, slash, slash, slash, slash!

All of the enemies that Ascar passed by would instantly turn into ashes that scattered in the wind. Ascar was literally a killing fiend inside Asura's Realm. And that was not all.

Ping—

In the midst of her assault, Ascar sustained an injury to her arm. However, bloody beads formed above the enemies that she attacked, which she absorbed into her body. The scariest thing about Asura was the fact that he could immediately recover the injuries that he sustained. This terrifying ability was also displayed here by Ascar.

“Blood Tempest.”

Baaaaaaaaaaaaang—

Eight bloody storms shot up to the sky from Ascar's bloody great sword. Then, it rained down on the ground and engulfed thousands of soldiers from the Hell Corps.

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

The veteran archers and mages stationed on the walls of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom supported her with their arrows and magic. However, Ascar knew the situation very well.

‘The number of enemies is too much.’

Staaaab—

However, before she knew it, Spear God Ben had already arrived beside her.

“It’s been a long time. I made you shoulder a heavy burden.”

“It’s alright, Grandpa.”

However, Spear God Ben still had a worried look on his face as he stared at beyond the bloody barrier that covered the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.

“Summon Hell Warrior.”

Thuuuuuuuuump—

The class that Ascar obtained could also summon Hell Warriors and Hell Soldiers. Fifty Hell Warriors poured out of the small Hell’s Gate that opened in front of her and surrounded her and Spear God Ben to protect them.

“Please don’t worry too much.”

“Hmm?”

Spear God Ben looked at Ascar in confusion. However, she just gave him a small smile. The situation was so dire that it was impossible for them not to worry. It was not just the Hell Corps. There was also a large army from one of the empire’s top merchant groups that had come here to destroy them. The worst thing was the rest of the executives of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom had not yet arrived.

“...They’re already here.”

“Is that so?” Ben said, his face lighting up for a moment. It seemed like some of the executives of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom would arrive soon. That was a huge relief, especially in their situation right now.

‘Still, how can we deal with such a huge army...?’

The number of their enemies was too many. But then, Ascar said, “I know what you’re worried about. There’s no way for us to deal with such a huge army. However, people that can summon and create large armies are already here.”

“...What do you... Ugh!” Spear God Ben asked in doubt, before quickly using his spear to cut down one of the enemies that had broken through the gaps of the Hell Warriors protecting them. He had no other choice but to throw the thought to the back of his head, his hands busy with dealing with the enemies.

Meanwhile, Ascar recalled what happened in hell.

Ascar had stood in front of the statue of the God of Death to summon Asura. That was the reason why she was there. However, that was when she saw two men covered in black robes facing each other in what seemed to be some strange confrontation.

‘I’m cooperating with you this time again but that does not mean that I like you, you bastard.’

*‘I feel the same. It’s just because that f*cking bastard dared to touch what’s mine.’*

Ascar had already spent a long time in hell. During the course of her stay, she was able to learn that the God of Death had two successors. Among the two, one would climb the ranks and sit among the 'Absolute Gods'.

'More importantly, it's very surprising that the God of Death summoned us here himself.'

'It just shows how much he hates the damn bastard that twisted the God of Death's episode. See, he's giving us this much power too.'

Through their conversation, Ascar could tell that the God of Death had lent some of his powers to these two people. Then, one of the men turned his head to look at Ascar, who was eavesdropping on their conversation.

Then, with a welcoming smile on his face, he greeted her, 'Ascar.'

"...?"

At the same time, a whisper arrived from the man that smiled at her. Ascar's face turned ugly at the whisper that she received.

"These attention seekers, really..." Ascar mumbled, her face burning in shame.

A deep smile was etched on Henry's face. He would now be able to repay the humiliation that he received from Minhyuk before. Rex would soon release the bloody barrier and open the path for the Money Bag Merchant Group's mercenaries to enter the battlefield.

The situation had turned slightly in favor of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom thanks to the sudden appearance of Ascar. However, it would not take too long for more than 700,000 mercenaries to enter that battlefield. Even if the executives of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom appeared, there was no way for them to win. Their numbers were just far too overwhelming for them.

'I will take everything away from you. Hahahaha!'

How great was the benefit that he could get from trampling on Beyond the Heavens Kingdom? Henry was sure that it would be beyond anyone's imagination.

Finally, a part of the bloody barrier was slowly disappearing. Once they entered, this barrier would close off once again.

[It seems like a part of the bloody barrier that covered the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom is disappearing.]

[From what it looks like, the Money Bag Merchant Group will now advance through that gap. This will definitely accelerate the fall and destruction of Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.]

[This is a crisis for the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.]

"Uwaaaaaaaaah!"

"Woaaaaaaaaah!"

"Waaaaaaaaah!"

The Beyond the Heavens' troops, who were able to buy more time thanks to Ascar's sudden appearance, felt despair once again when they heard the cheers of the Money Bag's troops. Hundreds of thousands of their troops started to advance, joining the Hell Corps.

Henry, who was riding atop his horse, caught sight of two strange people. The two men, who were covered with black robes from head to toe, were standing still and watching the situation in front of them.

'What the hell? Who are those gloomy bastards?'

At the same time, Ascar's face had turned a deep shade of red as she recalled the contents of the whisper that she received.

'It's good to make a fancy entrance, right?'

"Those attention seekers. I will never forget this..."

Then, Ascar started to speak using the God's Voice. The words that she was uttering came from those two men.

[The God of Death is furious.]

"...?!"

"...?!"

Henry and the mercenaries were shocked and confused from the sudden God's Voice that rang in their ears.

'The God of Death is furious?'

[Furious at the fact that an unqualified bastard dared to wield his power, he sent his own envoys to fight on his behalf.]

Despite her face flushing red from embarrassment, Ascar still continued to use the God's Voice.

"..."

"..."

The mercenaries were thrown into confusion, after all, the voice that suddenly rang in their ears was enough to throw anyone into panic.

Henry, who was also listening to the God's Voice, thought, *'What the hell is this?'*

Then, right in front of the advancing mercenaries, something surprising happened.

[The envoy that rules the dead has created his own kingdom and blocked the enemies.]

Crack, crack, crack, crack, crack, crack, crack—

Countless bones shot up from the ground where the Money Bag's troops were advancing on, as a huge castle appeared in front of them.

Clack, clack, clack, clack, clack, clack—

Then, not long after that, the ground twisted and cracked as skeletons and rotten bodies climbed out from underground. Their numbers? Over 300,000.

Thump—

Thump—

Thump—

Thump—

However, to everyone's surprise, White Death Knights appeared and surrounded the kingdom from the black air currents that shot out from the ground. There were also around fifty liches that created two thrones inside the kingdom.

'Two thrones...'

Henry knew who the owner of the kingdom was. However, he did not know why there were two thrones there.

'How in the world did he summon White Death Knights?'

Was the God of Death truly furious to the point that he sent his envoys and even strengthened them?

[The envoy that is well-versed in summoning has become the ruler of the living and stands beside the envoy that rules the dead.]

"Kihyeeeeeeeeck!"

"Kyahaaaaaack!"

"Keuaaaaaaaack!"

A circle appeared in the space in the sky.

"A, a dragon?!"

"What, What the hell?!"

Several dragons flew out of the circle in the sky and stopped just right above the Kingdom of Death. Furthermore, hundreds of legendary monsters appeared from the spaces that opened all over the kingdom.

"...Heok."

"What, what the hell..."

"Keok..."

The mercenaries could not contain how flustered and confused they were.

That was not the end. Bone fragments appeared in the air and created a set of stairs that connected the sky and the kingdom beneath it. Then, two men began to descend from the stairs.

Step, step, step, step—

The two men were similar in height. Even the way they dressed was very similar too. The entire battlefield was rendered silent, as the mercenaries stopped in their tracks to look and listen to the sound of steps of the two men descending the stairs.

The two envoys that the God of Death had sent slowly sat on their thrones. The first envoy pulled the hood that covered his face, his eyes glaring sharply at the mercenaries.

“The, the King of the Dead...!”

“It’s Death...!”

Not long after, the other man also slowly pulled his hood. The entire world was left reeling in shock while Henry and the mercenaries looked at him with stiff and heavy expressions on their faces the moment his face was revealed.

“Ki, kikik, kihihihihihih!” The man laughed, his voice sounding crazy and playful at the same time.

“Crazy Tyrant Akhan...”

This was a partnership that should never have been possible. However, if the two were together, then they would become the best combination.

The two men looked at their enemies coldly and haughtily as they opened their mouths and gave their cold and harsh orders.

“Wipe them out.”

“Wipe them out.”

Chapter 689: The God of Death and the Hell Corps

There was a piece of information that was only passed on in hell. According to this story, the God of Death had two successors. One was a wicked being that had the power to create anything and everything, while the other was the king of the dead, who would later become the God of Death. The God of Death appreciated both talents. After all, they were both very talented and qualified to take over the mantle.

However, the God of Death knew one thing. *‘There can never be two of the same god under the same sky.’*

That was right. In the end, only one of the two would inherit the title and become the true God of Death. Thus, a thought flashed through the God of Death’s head. *‘If all of this power was not divided into two and was only given to one successor, then...’*

Perhaps, that existence would bring fear even to Athenae. The God of Death had always felt regret because of this matter. However, the God that Reads Stories twisted and destroyed what he was planning. The plans that the God of Death was making were still in the preparation stage.

The day when the episode *God of Death and the Hell Corps* was scheduled to be released was also the day when the God of Death would choose which one of his two successors became the true God of Death.

The two successors would compete and kill as many people as they could in Middle Earth. There was a chance that on that day, when the God of Death's invasion happened, it would be a game changer for the whole of Athenae. There was a chance that many of Athenae's players and NPCs would die.

Of course, the God of Death did not like what was happening right now. He was not ready for the invasion yet. Besides, the God that Reads Stories was just utilizing borrowed power to destroy a kingdom.

However, an interesting thought flashed through the God of Death's head. He wanted his two successors, who had lost the story originally meant for them, to take down this current story.

[The God of Death is very excited to see what the two of you will be able to do now that you have combined your powers!]

[You might be able to gain new skills if you satisfy the God of Death!]

These were the notifications that Death and Akhan heard when they stood in front of the statue of the God of Death after complying with his summons. However, an ugly expression flashed across the faces of the two men as they looked at each other.

'I have to work together with this money-crazy bastard...?'

'I have to work with this bastard that plays with corpses everyday...?'

A summoner that could call forth any kind of monster that had been slumbering in the world.

A necromancer that ruled the dead and could call in hundreds of thousands of undead troops while summoning undead knights and mages

The two were aware that they could produce unimaginable results if the two of them worked together.

[The God of Death has bestowed his power upon you!]

[Your skills as the King of the Dead have changed!]

[The Kingdom of the Dead has changed into the 'Empire of the Dead'!]

[You have been given the authority to manage and control the Order of the Blue Death!]

[The number of undead that you can control has doubled!]

[The attack of the undead that you have summoned will increase by 1.3x!]

[The defense of the undead that you have summoned will increase by 1.3x!]

[Your total HP and MP volume will increase by 1.7x!]

These were the notifications that the King of the Dead, Death, heard. As for Akhan? He also received notifications of a similar caliber.

Every player had the desire to show off power that could shake the world. The same was true for Akhan and Death.

Death, the king of the Kingdom of Death, was aware that his position was increasingly unstable due to the continuous appearance of increasingly powerful individuals. Even Akhan, who was greedy

for money, was being challenged. In fact, several of the game companies that had offered to sponsor him before had already turned their heads away from him.

And at this moment, these two people were cooperating.

“Wipe them out.”

“Wipe them out.”

The two kings sitting on their thrones looked at their enemies haughtily.

“We have received your orders!!!”

“We have received your orders!!!”

The Blue Death Knights placed their fists on the left side of their chests and pulled out their swords.

Shiiiiing—

Shiiiiiiiiing—

The blue blades shone beautifully, harmonizing perfectly with the blue plate armor they were wearing..

“This, this is impossible...”

Among the 600,000 mercenaries hired by the Money Bag Merchant Group was Viray, the one called ‘White Necromancer.’ He was hailed as the ruler of necromancers in the Agaon Continent and was called their king. His level was high, at 570.

Viray was left in contemplation as he watched the Blue Death Knights attack, even though he could also summon the White Death Knights.

The truth was, players could not yet keep up with the level of the truly powerful NPCs. That was why Henry spent a huge amount of money to hire Viray, the White Necromancer. This was so he could keep Death in check.

However, Viray was now shaking in fear.

“What’s wrong?”

“The Blue Death Knights are a Knight Order that only the God of Death can order around. They are literally the Knights of Death that appear in myths and legends.”

“What kind of nonsense...” Henry shook his head.

The Knights of Death that appeared in myths? And he was telling Henry that Death had summoned a hundred of them? Viray had summoned around 100 White Death Knights. It should have been a number that could overwhelm Death. That was why Henry thought that what he was seeing was just some form of trickery.

“If they truly are the beings from the myths, then...” Viray mumbled, his gaze stained with fear as he looked at the charging Blue Death Knights. He could see his White

Death Knights charging toward them too. As the two forces collided, his voice came out as barely a whisper.

“My Death Knights will be no match against them.”

Slaaaaaash—

One Blue Death Knight swung his sword against the White Death Knight that was charging at him. However, Viray’s White Death Knight could not bear the force of the impact and staggered backward.

The Blue Death Knight took that opportunity to slam his fist into the enemy's face, cracking the skull of Viray’s White Death Knight. The White Death Knight shook and staggered as his skull split apart. The Blue Death Knight continued to bash the White Death Knight's head until it turned to dust.

Craaaaack—

The figure of the Blue Death Knight with the crushed skull of his enemy in his hands was enough to invoke fear and terror among everyone. Following his example, the rest of the Blue Death Knights charged forward and bashed in the heads of Viray’s Death Knights. They made it look effortless.

“...”

Henry was left speechless. However, it was not yet over.

“Uwaaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

“Don’t be afraid!!!”

Mercenaries were people that walked the tightrope of life and death many times. After receiving a buff, their fears disappeared. Then, they charged forward.

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

A bombardment of 6th and 7th tier magical attacks from the dragons rained down from the sky and swept them away.

Rumbleeeeeeee—

Rumbleeeeeeee—

The sky above them was torn apart as five gigantic Meteors appeared. The moment they landed, tens of thousands of mercenaries disappeared without a trace.

Thuuuuuuud—

The ground shook and trembled. Death’s undead did not waste any time as they began their brutal and fierce onslaught, killing all of the mercenaries in front of them. Akhan’s named monsters also joined the fray, creating more chaos and killing plenty of enemies.

“Graaaaaaaaaaa!”

Five Mammoth Lords, elephant-type monsters that were seven meters long, appeared with thick iron armor all over their bodies and trampled on the mercenaries. The hides of the Mammoth Lords

were so thick that none of the knights' swords, magic, arrows and other attacks could do any damage to them.

Death, who was sitting on his throne with a nonchalant look on his face, watched as his undead army dug through the gaps of the mercenaries. Then, he said, "Corpse Explosion."

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

Thousands of undead exploded and wiped out mercenaries several times their number. That was not the end. Death looked coldly at the now dead mercenaries and said, "Rise."

Crack, crack, crack, crack, crack—

The skin of the dead mercenaries melted away as their bones twisted strangely. In a twisted fashion, they came under Death's control, cutting down their previous allies.

Within an instant, Henry lost about 80,000 mercenaries. The damage was huge, especially since he was already heavily indebted to the God of Money.

In fact, these mercenaries were people that he had attracted by using his financial powers and capabilities from reality. He was sure that he would gain bigger benefits if he destroyed the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom!

However, the situation was turning for the worse every second.

Vwooooooooooong—

Flaaaaaash—

At that moment, a gigantic man with a black sword jumped to the skies, slaughtered a few gryphons and landed heavily on the battlefield and began another wave of slaughter. Meanwhile, on the other side, a huge and powerful tidal wave appeared.

Shwaaaaaaaaa—

Those that were caught by the huge tidal wave were torn apart, turning the blue waters red. The man held a chain in one hand while holding the Ten Thousand Sword in the other. They were none other than Elpis and Gorfido.

There was a hidden passage that connected the outside of the kingdom directly to the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom. Even the bloody barrier was able to stop them as they entered through that path.

"Giant's Consecutive Hits!!!"

Another man flew in at the speed of light, this man was Beyond the Heavens' Fist, Khan. Right below him was Ares, who slaughtered his enemies with his kicks.

Crackleeeee—

A gigantic whip struck down from the sky and swept away the enemies. The attack came from none other than Beyond the Heavens' Vice Guild Master, Genie.

One by one, the executives of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom appeared. Hope seemed to shine on the kingdom that was being pushed back.

One of the commentators made a comment.

[The Beyond the Heavens' Executives are showing up now.]

[Golden Mage Ali has also arrived. Ali's magical bombardment easily devoured tens of thousands of the Hell Corps.]

[I think hope is finally shining on Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.]

Meanwhile, Henry hurriedly sent a whisper to Rex.

That was right. It was the end for them. Rex would receive severe punishments from the God of Death, while Henry would drown in debt.

However, Rex laughed.

Indeed. Rex was now the God of Death. That meant that he was currently the god that governed hell and controlled all of the dead. In front of his eyes were these words:

A huge grin appeared on Rex's face—his contributions were enough for Baal. Baal was also known as the Demon King, an existence that sat right below Great Demon Verus. He was the demon that ranked first among the 72 Demons!

“Summon Baal.”

Thump, thump, thump, thump—

The souls of the dead soared to the skies at the swing of Rex's staff.

Kyaaaaaaack!

Kihyaaaaack!

Kiheeeeeeeck!

The 200,000 shrieking souls gathered in the sky and created a gigantic black hole.

“...”

“...”

“...”

Genie and the rest of the executives of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom realized that a huge crisis was upon them the moment they saw the gigantic black hole appear above them.

Rex sent another whisper to Henry.

The true dignity and might of the God of Death was now being revealed.

A demon slowly appeared from the gigantic black hole. The demon wore a majestic and impressive black cape. Baal had risen in rank among the 72 Demons purely through his power and force.

[Baal's Spear of Blooming Flames.]

[A sea of fire will engulf a five kilometer radius. It will deal 5,000% damage on the first hit and 2% damage per second from the injuries sustained by the attack.]

Baaaaaaaaaang—

Demon King Baal threw his spear on the ground, and as if the land was covered with gasoline, fire spread rapidly, turning the undead into ashes and devouring the Beyond the Heavens' troops.

Crackleeee—

One throw of his spear, and more than 100,000 undead and a thousand troops perished.

Baal spread out his black wings as he landed on the ground. On his way, he cut off the head of the dragon that blocked his path.

Thump—

Rex cackled as he watched the headless dragon plummet to the ground.

[The contributions for summoning Great Demon Verus have been satisfied!]

The Great Demon would once again descend upon the earth.

“...”

At the same time, Minhyuk was left dumbfounded after hearing Kronad's words.

Most of Kronad's power had been exhausted after summoning the Sacred Papal Sword. He told Minhyuk that he would not be able to send him back until some of his strength has been restored.

At that time, when he checked Evangel and the Sacred Papal Sword, Minhyuk thought, *'Even for a short time, if I can go to the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom then...'*

The tide of war would change.

“How long will it take?”

“Half an hour. And I can only send you back for a very short time. We will be sent back here after ten minutes.”

Hearing his words, Minhyuk badly wanted to curse Kronad and punch him straight in the gut.

‘Everyone, please hang in there a bit more.’

Chapter 690: The God of Death and the Hell Corps

Crackle, crackle, crackle—

Baal’s Spear of Blooming Flames caused an area of five kilometers in radius to be engulfed in flames that continued to devour those within, siphoning their lives away.

“Keuheeeeeeeup...!”

“Uwaaaaaaaaaack!”

“Kill me right away! Aaaaack!”

The most difficult pain for humans to endure was that of their flesh and bones burning. The soldiers of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom were all begging and screaming for a swift death after being subjected to this attack that gave them a 2% damage per second.

Everyone, including the commentators, were busy trying to understand the current situation. The same was true for PD Kim Daeguk.

Gulp—

He watched as the soldiers screamed and begged for their lives to end while their skin and flesh started to turn black from the flames. Some eventually died and turned to ashes that disappeared into the wind.

“The, the smell... Urkkk!” The rookie cameraman could not help but retch at the scene in front of him.

Athenae was a virtual reality game that could recreate scenes from reality. That included the stench of burning flesh, a smell that could make anyone fidget from nervousness.

“Sir...”

“Huh? Yeah. Baal’s appearance does not pose a huge threat to the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.”

There were many prominent and powerful beings staying in Beyond the Heavens Kingdom like the God of Snakes, Elpis, Gorfido, and even Spear God Ben. Baal would not be a threat, even though he was called the Demon King, because of them. The problem lay somewhere else.

“Some time after Black Dragon Vormon was summoned, Baal was also summoned. Do you know what this means?”

“...As long as the requirements are met, he can summon others?”

“That’s correct. Baal’s descent will most definitely increase his speed in completing the requirements. What will happen if another one gets summoned right after Baal?”

“It’s going to accelerate the process even more.”

That was right. It was likely that the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom would be faced with a line-up of ridiculously overpowered enemies in a short time.

“Sir. Do you think Beyond the Heavens’ Kingdom will be able to overcome this crisis?”

PD Kim Daeguk turned silent at the cameraman’s question while thinking about all of the beings that the enemy could bring in from hell. It was unlikely to be just one, or two; an entire group of them would definitely appear.

‘It’s turning into an impossible situation,’ PD Kim thought as he stood on top of the walls of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom. He turned to look at Genie and the executives of the kingdom before looking up at the sky above them.

[Great Demon Verus has descended!]

[You feel fear and terror as Great Demon Verus approaches with his tremendous amount of demonic energy.]

[Your body has started to go numb from the fear. You have lost control of your body.]

[All of your stats have decreased by 20%.]

[Your morale has greatly decreased.]

[Ordinary humans will lose their will to fight in front of him.]

[Great Demon Verus’ demonic energy has put pressure on the ordinary humans, forcing their throats to constrict and their breathings to turn ragged.]

[Verus’ Wrath.]

[Verus’ Wrath has restricted your movements for three straight minutes.]

[Everyone will be equal in front of Great Demon Verus for three straight minutes.]

The Beyond the Heavens’ soldiers started to lose their will to fight. The light in their eyes slowly dimmed as they collapsed on the ground. All they could do was stare helplessly at Great Demon Verus, just like they did in the past.

‘When the Great Demon descended, many had died.’

That thought alone brought fear to the soldiers that were there to fight.

“Ah, aaaaaaah... aaaaaaah...”

Some shed tears just by looking at the scene.

Tighten—

The new PD saw PD Kim’s palms turning into fists. He knew it was because PD Kim was a fan of Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.

‘Sir, why do you like Beyond the Heavens Kingdom?’

‘You know, when you look out at the world and you realize that there are things that you can’t do and there are things that only you can do?’

‘Yes.’

‘But whenever I watch the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom, I always think: Ah, so this is also possible. There’s hope that this can be done.’

That was what his senior PD had told him.

Then, PD Kim Daeguk opened his mouth. “Just like always...”

At that moment, God of Snakes Elizabeth appeared.

[Elizabeth has started to take control of the system!]

[The effects of Verus’ Wrath have disappeared!]

On top of the walls, a woman appeared with a pair of wings on her back and shining a light toward the soldiers that had lost their will to fight. This was none other than Valkyrie Mei Wei.

Then, in front of the frightened and shaking soldiers, several people stood up and flew toward Verus, who appeared in the form of a gigantic demonic face in the air above them, just like they did in the past.

Spear God Ben.

Lesser Demon Elpis.

Great Pirate Gorfido.

“Berserk. Splitting the Demon.”

Black blood gurgled out of Great Demon Verus’ face as he was slashed by the berserk Lesser Demon’s black sword. Immediately following the attack was the old veteran with fluttering black hair. The old man thrust his spear toward Great Demon Verus and released a very powerful force.

Staaaaaaaaaaaaab—

“Keuaaaaaaaaaaack!” A shriek came out of Great Demon Verus involuntarily.

That was not the end. Great Pirate Gorfido passed by the demon and cut him down with his Ten Thousand Sword and tied him up with his Ten Thousand Chains, dragging him down to the ground with a powerful tug.

Fwiiiiiiiiiiish—

Clank, clank, clank, clank—

Booooooooooom—

“...”

“...”

“...”

“...”

Silence pervaded the area for a moment.

Quite some time had passed since Great Demon Verus last descended on earth. During that time, the members of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom did not stop in their pursuit of strength, growing rapidly as they trained.

“Uwaaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

“Woaaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

PD Kim said, “They’ll be able to get through it.”

Genie released a shaky breath as she watched Great Demon Verus get dragged down to the ground.

Shwaaaaaaaaa—

Baaaaaang—

Boooooom—

Baaaaaaaam—

Meanwhile, loud explosions took place on the ground as Baal’s countless spears and swords exploded, sweeping away hundreds of the Beyond the Heavens’ soldiers.

The Beyond the Heavens Kingdom had certainly grown stronger. Right now, they were very confident that they would be able to hunt the partially sealed Great Demon Verus without much difficulties. However, the problem here was that it was not just Great Demon Verus that would appear here.

They might have dragged Verus to the ground but he would most definitely get back up right away.

“...As arrogant and impudent as ever.”

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

Demonic energy exploded all over the place, engulfing the soldiers of Beyond the Heavens Kingdom, as well as Elpis, Spear God Ben, and Gorfido.

“Keuuuuup!”

“Arghhh!”

On the other side, Golden Mage Ali had been casting magic over and over again to try and deal with the Hell Corps.

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

The dragons that Akhan had summoned were also aiding him with their magical bombardment to restrain the Hell Corps.

‘There’s just too many enemies. Even their levels are too high.’

The level of the members of the Hell Corps had reached a height where the current players could not deal with. Their numbers were also several times more than the Beyond the Heavens’ troops.

Genie could see that Akhan and Death were having a hard time on their side. The advent of both Baal and Great Demon Verus had forced the undead and the monsters to lose their will to fight.

Baaaaaaaang—

“Quick Draw.” Carr immediately jumped into the battlefield and cut down hundreds of the Hell Corps the moment he accessed the game.

“Kihyeeeeeeeeeeck!”

“Kyahaaaaaaaack!”

“Kiryaaaaaaaaaaaaa!”

Even Black Dragon had hurriedly accessed the games and fought in the war. However, the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom was getting pushed back.

“...”

Genie could see how desperate everyone was fighting to protect the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.

‘There are also things that we just can’t do...’ Genie thought as she bit her lips.

“Kihyeeeeeeeeeeck!”

“Kiiiiieeeeeeeeeeeek”

Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud!

The enemies, who had reached the vicinity of the walls, began to hammer it down. Gigantic demonic beasts also began to charge at the walls.

“Break their walls down!!!”

The easiest way to capture a kingdom was to break down its outer walls that were protecting it. Once the outer walls collapsed, the troops would have no other choice but to scatter all over the place to protect the citizens of the kingdom. Knowing this fact, Demon King Baal sent his spears toward the walls, using them as if they were siege weapons.

Craaaaack—

Craaaaaack—

Craaaaaaaaack—

Seeing the spears piercing through the walls, creating cracks that gradually spread all over, brought fear to the citizens of the kingdom.

“Are we... going to die like this...?”

“Uwaaa! Uwaaaa! Uwaaaah!”

A middle-aged man gave a sad smile to his wife, who was hugging their newborn daughter.

“D, dear...”

“Nelly... Run as far as you can from here. Leave the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.”

The plain and average man decided to pick up a weapon and fight to protect his wife and daughter.

“Mom... make sure that you hide, okay?”

After hugging his mother tightly, a young miner grabbed his pickaxe and ran to fight.

“Kihyaaaaaaaack!”

“Kihyeeeeeeeeeeck!”

There were too many demonic beasts and Hell Corps. They tried to stop them from the walls but it did not take too long for the enemies to breach their defenses and climb over the walls.

The boys, men, gray-haired old men and even the women of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom grabbed their pickaxes, kitchen knives, hammers, maces, anything that they could grab and use as a weapon to protect those that they held dear.

Thuuuuuuuuud—

Great Demon Verus attacked the walls on purpose, causing more spider web-like cracks to appear and spread all over.

Crack, crack, crack—

“S, senior...”

“...”

PD Kim Daeguk shuddered. *‘This is another world.’*

The people living in this world felt so real that he was left speechless. Would they be able to stop the enemies even if they killed the army of demonic beasts and killed Great Demon Verus?

‘No. He would just summon another powerful being.’

Perhaps, the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom would meet its end here today. However, these people still grabbed whatever weapon they could grab to protect those that were precious and dear to them.

“Long live Beyond the Heavens!!!”

“Long live Beyond the Heavens!!!”

“Beyond the Heavens forever!!!”

What was more surprising was they still crying out for the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom when the kingdom could not even protect them.

‘Don’t they resent Food God Minhyuk and the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom? And why is no one running away and abandoning the kingdom?’

“...Beyond the Heavens.”

This name was once again engraved in PD Kim Daeguk’s heart.

“Uwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

“Stop theeeeeeeeeem!”

“We have to defend the outer walls one way or another!”

The outstanding members of Beyond the Heavens Kingdom, Spear God Ben, Gorfido, Elpis, Khan, Carr, Locke, Cerberus, Aruvel, Conir and many more, struggled as they tried to prevent the enemies’ advance somehow.

“Keuaaaaaaaack!” Carr shrieked, a mouthful of blood trickling down his lips as he was sent flying back. However, he stood back up and dashed forward once again, his hand holding his sword tightly.

“Conir!!! Conir will protect the people!!!” The young Sword Saint shouted with gritted teeth after seeing the people behind him. Despite the obvious fear in his eyes, he still charged forward to protect them with all his might.

“All of you, protect the outer walls!!!” One of the pillars of Beyond the Heavens Kingdom, the woman wielding her whip like crazy, shouted loudly at the soldiers while trying to restrain the enemy.

Crack, crack, crack, crack—

Baaaaaaaang—

However, Verus’ demonic energy once again hit the walls, the cracks growing bigger by the minute. In the end, a thick cloud of dust bloomed as the walls collapsed.

The Hell Corps and the demonic beasts took this opportunity to charge forward and poured into the kingdom. The Beyond the Heavens’ troops and the players tried desperately to stop their advance, but it was to no avail.

Craaaaaack—

Baaaaaaang!

“Keuaaaaaaaack! Long live Beyond the Heaveeeeeeeens!!!”

“Keheok! Long live... Your, Your Majesty Minhyuk...”

The citizens of the kingdom were killed one after the other.

“N, no!!!”

“Nooooooooo!!!”

“Kghhhhk! Damn it!!!”

The soldiers felt frustrated while the executives of the kingdom sported ugly looks on their faces.

Carr blamed how weak he was. *‘If only I was a bit stronger.’*

Khan cursed his insignificant punches. *‘If only my punches had packed more strength...’*

Only one thought flashed in the heads of everyone present: *‘If only I were stronger.’*

The Beyond the Heavens Kingdom fell into despair as they watched the citizens of the kingdom fall one after the other. Even PD Kim Daeguk was left in a daze as he witnessed the scene. It felt far too real.

‘This is... the kingdom that... Kang Minhyuk... created...’

‘What a wonderful and beautiful kingdom it was.’

PD Kim was fully immersed in the surreal feeling that the situation had brought about. That was when he saw one of the Hell Werewolves running toward a crying girl. He did not know what came over him. The next thing he knew, he was already running toward the girl.

“Siiiiiiir!!!”

He ran like crazy, and had a hard time catching his breath. But when he reached her, the Hell’s Werewolf was already about to bite the girl and rip her limbs off. All Kim Daeguk could do was hold the little girl in his arms tightly and turn around with his back to the wolf.

At that moment, the director’s whisper rang in his ears.

“F*****ck!!!”

He was a broadcaster. However, he could not help but scream loudly at this desperate situation. He was fully aware that he and the child would be eaten like this.

“Kkkkkking!?Hiiiiing, hiiiiing!”

Just when the Hell’s Werewolf was about to pounce on them, it suddenly whined as it took a step back, fear evident on its face.

“...”

PD Kim Daeguk slowly turned around, only to be met with a blinding white light. Then, an unknown yet beautiful voice rang from within the white light.

[He is the benevolent king of the Beyond the Heavens Kingdom.]