

With The Gods 581

Chapter 581

Side Story 57

[Golden Cinder Eyes judge the false and the true]

Until now, YuWon had only used the Golden Cinder Eyes in combat. He could read his opponent's movements, predict their actions, and even manipulate them at will.

It was a formidable skill for both combat and uncovering the enemy's weaknesses.

However, the intrinsic power of the Golden Cinder Eyes was much broader.

Eyes that pierce the truth.

That was the true effect of the Golden Cinder Eyes.

'This is the first time I'm using these eyes in this way.'

Perhaps because it was the first time they were used this way, familiarity with the ability increased, and his eyes felt even clearer.

YuWon raised his head and looked at the sky.

The Administrator and the numerous Envoys.

It was evident why they had come to this place with Vayu at the forefront.

'They thought to end everything here.'

They knew.

That Varuna's words about Vishnu being alive were lies.

That in this place, not only was Vishnu not present, but there was also no Olympus trap.

Whoosh-.

As he walked towards Vayu, the expressions of numerous Rankers entered YuWon's field of vision.

This was the kind of place YuWon desired.

Chaotic, confusing.

A place where they couldn't hide their expressions or it wasn't necessary to do so.

'It's easier to read them like this.'

The Golden Cinder Eyes were a High-Ranker skill in the Tower.

As such, increasing familiarity was not easy, and YuWon's familiarity with the skill was still low compared to Son OhGong.

Therefore, it wasn't easy to discern the intentions of an unmoving opponent, let alone those of hundreds of High-Ranker Rankers.

But in chaos like this...

"Thanks, Vayu."

Crunch-.

YuWon approached Vayu and thanked him.

"Thanks to you, this place has turned into chaos."

"...?"

Vayu raised an eyebrow and looked at YuWon with a puzzled expression.

Although it sounded like he was saying he had ruined the place, YuWon's expression was not unpleasant at all.

On the contrary, he looked more like someone who enjoyed this situation.

Besides, he was an unfamiliar face he had never seen before.

'What kind of guy is this?'

The black-haired man standing between Yama and Varuna.

He hadn't paid much attention to him because he was an unfamiliar face, but who was he to be so arrogant?

It was strange.

He felt a strange sense of incongruence he hadn't felt before.

He wasn't a Ranker of Deva, and he wasn't someone Vayu remembered.

However, as soon as this guy appeared, a sense of unease sprouted from Vayu, one he hadn't even felt from Yama before.

"Who are you?" Vayu asked, raising his fan.

Facing the threat that he would cut his throat at any moment, YuWon brought his hand to his face.

"Ah, this way, you won't recognize me."

Whoosh-.

YuWon took off the contact lenses he was wearing and looked back at Vayu in the eyes.

"I think I'll introduce myself now."

"...!"

Vayu's eyes widened.

It wasn't that he suddenly recognized YuWon's face.

The eyes that were revealed after removing the lenses.

Crimson red and golden eyes.

Golden Cinder Eyes (火眼金睛).

The eyes that were like the symbol of the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal, manifested in this man before his eyes.

"How do you have that ability?"

"That's not important now."

Crunch~

YuWon, who had stopped for a moment, approached Vayu again.

"It's already too late to hide like a rat."

They had come close enough for a conversation.

Vayu, gripped by panic, hastened to fan.

No.

He tried to fan.

Swoosh, swoosh!

The arm and neck trying to fan were caught.

YuWon's hand lifted Vayu's body and squeezed his neck, choking him.

‘What...?’

He didn't even see it.

He couldn't react or resist.

He knew that if he squeezed a little harder with the hands that held him, he would break his neck.

The atmosphere changed with YuWon's sudden appearance, who had subdued Vayu in an instant.

The Rankers who were on the side of the Administrator. Watching them, YuWon ignited the flames of the Golden Cinder Eyes.

And at that moment...

Fwhoosh!

The sky opened, and an eye rose within it.

["The Star That Brings Destruction" sings.]

The name he took from Groth.

The star sang and projected a black light onto the land.

"What, what is that?"

"An eye?"

"What is this light...?"

Countless black lights spilled over the land.

They moved illuminating the targets that YuWon had designated.

That is, the Rankers who had betrayed Deva, including Vayu.

"This is a mark."

With those words, YuWon released the neck of Vayu he had been holding.

Bam.

"Gasp, gasp...!"

Vayu, who had been choked for a while, sat on the ground and exhaled a rough breath.

The light didn't leave Vayu. The eye floating in the sky moved constantly, illuminating the designated targets.

"And you, will die at the hands of another, not mine."

At that moment...

Swoosh!

Vayu's head, sitting on the ground, flew off, and a stream of blood spouted upwards.

It was Yama, who had swung his scythe from behind him.

Drip~

The blood that spouted from Vayu's severed neck splashed Yama's face.

However, instead of his face, Yama increased his Arcane Power, cleaning the blood from his scythe.

"Didn't I tell you? That it was hard to restrain."

"...Yes."

Judging by his reaction, it seemed it had indeed been challenging to restrain.

YuWon nodded, knowing how much Yama had followed Vishnu.

"Will you be okay alone?"

"I don't think I'm alone."

Clack.

Varuna and Hanuman approached Yama's side.

No...

Not just them...

"I'll help you too, Yama."

"Those damn bastards. Even if I die, I'll take a few with me, for sure."

The Rankers, burning with determination.

They seemed determined to fight, whether for YuWon's work that had subdued Vayu in an instant or for the fact that Yama had sprung into action.

"Understood."

YuWon nodded and placed his hand on Yama's shoulder.

"There's one thing I know."

"What do you mean?"

"Those guys didn't betray Deva just because they cared about their own skin."

Yama's eyes stirred at YuWon's words.

"...I thought it might be like that."

A considerable number had switched to the Administrator's side.

There were too many for them to only care about their own skin.

There was probably something more than just a simple threat.

"Still determined?"

"If my current actions are wrong..."

Skak-.

Crossing his two scythes, Yama showed a determined look once again.

"I'll go to hell and ask for forgiveness."

"Yeah, well..."

Jebock-.

YuWon turned around and looked up at the Administrator who had appeared in the sky.

"That's something you have to figure out for yourselves."

He had no intention of getting involved in a children's fight. His role ended here. Now that they could distinguish between enemies and allies, the internal struggle was something that Yama and the other Deva Rankers had to resolve on their own.

From now on, there's only one thing YuWon has to do.

"Come down."

The Administrator who appeared with the Envoys. YuWon's goal was to cut her throat.

"Or do you want me to go?"

Perhaps it was because of YuWon's provocation? The Administrator, leaving the Envoys behind, descended towards YuWon.

He could feel how the Arcane Power of the world followed her.

It was the first time YuWon had encountered such a high-ranking Administrator.

"So, you're Kim YuHun, huh?"

Haljak-.

The Administrator, who had descended to the stage, licked her lips as she looked at YuWon.

A beautiful woman with eyes that could enchant anyone, she looked YuWon up and down with bright eyes.

"You have a pretty face... but you exude a dangerous smell."

Three Administrators had already died at the hands of YuWon.

The reason the Administrator's plan to use the Great Celestial War to devour the Celestial Realm had failed was because of YuWon, who stood right in front of them.

Of course, when she heard the news, she didn't fully believe it.

It was understandable.

All Players in this world were under the surveillance of the Administration Bureau.

Administrators, to whom the system had granted the authority to conduct Trials, could obtain information about various Rankers and classify those with special powers as people of interest.

Administrators are the ones who oversee the Trials.

It was impossible for them to overlook a Player with such a level of skill.

Even...

"How did you do it? How do you have that Name?"

What YuWon had shown was not the power of a Player but the power of the Tower's Outers.

Shwaaaaa-.

[The World's Arcane Power considers you an enemy]

In response to his murderous aura, the surrounding Arcane Power pressed against YuWon's body.

"Are you also one of them?"

A man with the Outer Name.

For the Administrators who had long feared Yog-Sothoth and the other Outers, YuWon's existence was a thorn in their side.

Jebock-.

Yuwon slowly approached the Administrator.

"...You?"

Staring her in the eyes, YuWon said something different instead of answering.

"You were the one who killed Vishnu."

Gooooo-.

['Mana Master' resists 'Mana Master'.]

[The World's Arcane Power feels confusion.]

"...!"

The Administrator's eyes widened. This surprise was even greater than the previous one.

"Ho, how can you..."

Mana Master.

A special power that 'only' the Administrators ruling the Tower are allowed.

Yuwon was the one who possessed that power.

'Is there someone among us who is on the side of the Players? No, if so, what's the name that guy has? And besides, are those the Golden Cinder Eyes?'

At first, she thought he was just a remnant of the Outers who had survived the war ten years ago and hidden in the Tower.

But he not only possessed the power of the Outers and the Administrators but also carried with him The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal, the Golden Cinder Eyes emblem.

"Why are you so surprised? You're not answering."

"It's you who should answer. Who the hell are you?"

"Maybe I should say it to answer."

YuWon sighed in frustration at the circular conversation.

In reality, it wasn't a secret.

From the beginning, he had no intentions of hiding his identity. The lack of knowledge about himself was simply because others had forgotten it.

"I am Kim YuWon."

"Kim YuWon...?"

The Administrator, with an expression suggesting she didn't know who he was, raised her head with a vague question.

After a while of hesitation at that name that seemed vaguely familiar, the Administrator asked when she couldn't remember.

"Why do you care about Vishnu's death? What relationship did you have with him?"

Vishnu.

For many years, before Zeus obtained Divinity, Vishnu was the supreme Ranker who existed at the top of the Tower. His environment was always under the surveillance of the Administration Bureau.

To claim that YuWon, the person in front of them, and Vishnu ever knew each other would be an incorrect statement.

But...

"We were friends."

The man in front of her, YuWon, claimed that he and Vishnu were friends.

And at that moment...

"So, did you kill Vishnu?"

Chapter 582

Side Story 58

Natural Enemy

A chain relationship determined by genes from birth, a food chain of being fed upon.

However, only the prey from the lower layers always felt it.

'What is this?'

She stopped.

And, naturally, that didn't apply to the Administrators.

"You... what the hell are you!"

They were the ones who had existed as Kings and Gods under the mask of "Administrators" for a long time.

And Chatogua is among those Administrators on the 94th Floor.

In other words, she is the seventh from the top. She was so far from being prey that the excitement she felt now was inevitably strange.

"I'm starting to get angry."

Swoosh!

Was the sound of a unsheathed sword so chilling?

"I told you to answer."

Kwaaarng!

Shuaakaat!

YuWon's sword swung like a flame.

It was fast, but she could see it clearly.

The lightning-wrapped sword was heading towards her.

Even how the sword's tip would cut her in two.

But she couldn't react.

At the moment she tried.

["The Otherworld Adversary" challenges you]

The System that was exclusive to Players. That was the reason Administrator Chatogua was bound.

Zaaaah!

The cut arm flew in front of Chatogua's eyes, spraying blood. Losing an arm for her was nothing, but seeing her own arm fall to the ground was not a pleasant experience. And the fact that it could have been her neck or heart that was cut instead of her arm was even more eerie.

Thud, thud, thud.

The blood spurting from the severed arm spilled onto the ground. Normally, she would have tried to stop the bleeding, but Chatogua didn't. She, who had narrowly avoided YuWon's sword, closely examined the familiar energy permeating YuWon's sword.

'This time it's Lightning Bolt.'

Crackle, crackle.

Despite being released once, there was still a fierce aura left.

There were many Players who could handle the power of the electric attribute, but only a few could handle it with such speed and sharpness.

Zeus, Hercules, Hargan.

And another person.

No, a being using a power closer to Uranus than them was standing in front of her.

She was about to ask again.

Who are you.

At that moment, Chatogua sighed and extended her severed arm.

Shooo!

An arm sprouted from the cut surface. Uncertain of her new arm, she moved her hand slowly while opening her mouth.

"...Did you ask before? If I killed Vishnu?"

YuWon, who was about to swing his sword again, stopped at Chatogua's words.

"It wasn't me; it was my sister. Or maybe not. Anyway, that woman is resting down there now. She hurt herself quite foolishly fighting against Vishnu."

Two Administrators who looked alike.

They were twins, and their names were also similar.

"Do you mean Jotakua?"

"...There's nothing to be surprised about anymore. Who the hell are you? How do you even know our names?"

"Do you think only I know the names?"

YuWon's gaze froze Chatogua in her place. A look that seemed to penetrate her soul.

Now it was really hard to guess how much he knew.

"Anyway, I'm not her, right?"

YuWon nodded.

'If it's Jotakua, confusion is understandable.'

Chatogua and Jotakua.

They were more than simple twins.

They were two beings that were originally one.

That's why it wasn't strange that they would be confused.

"How much do you know?"

To Chatogua's question, YuWon answered without hesitation.

"Everything."

Kwaaaak!

[Otherworld Sword (2nd stage) confronts Chatogua]

Gripping the sword handle, YuWon approached Chatogua.

"Who are you guys. And why have you come here."

Shwaaah!

The sword wrapped in Divine Power threatened Chatogua.

In an instant, with the feeling that her neck was about to be cut, Chatogua, she, moved away from YuWon as if fleeing.

"Stop him!"

At her shout, the Envoys descended.

Numerous Envoys blocked YuWon's path.

Chatogua, using the Envoys as shields to gain time, touched her neck.

'That guy is our Natural Enemy.'

Both the sword that YuWon holds in his hand. And the Divinity he possesses.

For some reason, undoubtedly, those two things possessed a power similar to that of the Administrators.

No, to be more precise.

'Not just us.'

Outers.

That power would be the Natural Enemy of them, and also of us.

'It doesn't make sense.'

It was confusing.

A being that possessed a power that was the Natural Enemy of the Outers, and also had the power of the Administrators.

Moreover, with the Golden Cinder Eyes of The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal, and the Lightning Bolt of Zeus.

He had the power that would allow him to be a top-tier High-Ranker even with just one of those powers.

Hwararak!

Flames erupted among the Envoys. Purple flames engulfed and burned the Envoys instantly, like moths.

"What-?"

[Heavenly Demon Spirit] dominates [Dancer Dancing With The Flames]

[Dancer Dancing With The Flames] dominates [Flames of Death and Decay]

Frrr!

A giant figure with a fire sword.

Following the gaze of YuWon, who had the Golden Cinder Eyes, it turned its head towards Chatogua.

'Is he using the Heavenly Demon Spirit of the Heavenly Demon Cult and the Name of Tulzscha?'

It was hard to understand.

Clearly, the Martial Arts of the Heavenly Demon Cult and the Name of Tulzscha should be on the Tenth Floor of the Celestial Mountain.

'To obtain it, one must pass the Trial of the Heavenly Demon. There's no way we missed it.'

Jijik.

It was then...

Chatogua's head started to ache as if it was going to explode.

"What is this?"

Vaguely, someone's face passed through her mind. And slowly, the memory of that person.

"A strange guy has entered the Tower."

"A strange guy?"

Gradually, the memory returned.

"Yes. That guy killed the Chimera Creator. Thanks to that, the Tutorial is a mess."

The first to bring news of that person was the Tutorial Administrator. His tone was one of anger or amusement.

"The Chimera Creator? That's cool. Has his ability rusted after creating chimeras for almost a thousand years?"

"That's not all."

"What else?"

"Surtr is dead. By that guy's hands."

"...What?"

Upon hearing those words, Chatogua doubted her ears. It's not that she believed the Tutorial Administrator was playing with the Tutorial, but it was a story too unbelievable to believe.

Surtr.

Although he was degraded to a low-rank demon upon descending to the Tutorial, he was undoubtedly a being that not even decent Rankers could kill.

That's why his role in the Tutorial wasn't some kind of Trial.

Punishment for those who failed.

The destruction of the remaining world.

Surtr was originally not a being that Players completing the Tutorial were supposed to hunt.

"Isn't that strange?"

"Yes. It's strange. That guy moved so planned, as if he knew Surtr would appear later."

"He knew the entire System? Is that possible?"

"Originally, it would be impossible. But even if that were true, I'm willing to accept it. That's also his ability, and originally, neither Surtr nor the Chimera Creator are types you can catch just because you know they're there."

It was true.

It's not like you could catch Surtr and the Chimera Creator just by knowing of their existence.

Only The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal, for example, could barely survive against Surtr, let alone defeat him.

"A truly incredible guy has entered."

"That's right."

"What's that guy's Name?"

"Guess. You'll find out soon anyway."

The Tutorial Administrator responded with a mocking smile.

Why had she forgotten it?

That guy's Name.

Kwaang!

Zzzzzz!

The Heavenly Demon Spirit sword wrapped in purple flames passed by Chatogua's side.

A scorching heat on her face.

"Hey, have you heard the news?"

Shortly after, Jotakua approached Chatogua, excited.

"What do you mean 'hey'? Anyway, what news?"

"Hey, there's that rookie who entered a while ago. The one who supposedly killed Surtr. That guy, he's finally done something."

"What did he do?"

"That guy passed the Trial of the Heavenly Demon Cult."

The Trial of the Heavenly Demon Cult.

For Administrators, this was even more surprising than defeating Surtr.

"So, I guess..."

"Yes. That guy got the Flame of Tulscha."

Long ago, a flame descended upon the Heavenly Demon Cult.

The Holy Fire.

A sacred item of the Heavenly Demon Cult that honored the next Leader of the Heavenly Demon Cult.

But that was a long time ago, a Trial that the Administrators had planted in the Heavenly Demon Cult.

"What's that guy's Name?"

A Player had been born who gained power outside the Tower.

It wasn't something that could be ignored.

That meant much more than the simple birth of a new High-Ranker.

In response to Chatogua's question, Jotakua replied with the name she had already learned.

"His name is Kim YuWon."

Chiiii-.

A burning sensation in her eyes. Feeling the immense Arcane Power and Divine Power moving the Heavenly Demon Spirit in front of her, Chatogua swallowed her saliva.

'I remembered.'

Kim YuWon.

A Player who changed history by reaching the top of the Tower in the shortest time possible, becoming a Ranker, and destroying Great Guilds like Olympus, The Heaven, and Muspelheim.

The traces he left in this Tower were countless.

But then, why?

Neither he himself nor anyone else seemed to remember.

Zzzzin, zzzzin.

Chatogua's mind got tangled in complex confusion as the name Kim YuWon resurfaced.

The more she struggled to remember, the more her head hurt as if it was going to explode, so Chatogua shook her head.

'...This is not the time for this.'

Now was not the time to obsess over the memories of YuWon that suddenly appeared in her mind.

Hwaaaak!

The Heavenly Demon Spirit sword flew towards her. At the same time, Chatogua extended her hand forward.

Kiiiiiiing-.

The Heavenly Demon Spirit sword, which was gradually slowing down, stopped.

With trembling arms, Chatogua opened her eyes and snapped her fingers.

"If you keep being so violent."

Pafang!

The Heavenly Demon Spirit sword shattered like glass, and the Divine Power that had lost its center scattered.

"I'll scold you."

With the Heavenly Demon Spirit losing strength and staggering, Chatogua regained the smile she had lost.

The Flame of Tulzscha was certainly a threat. It was a flame that belonged to a concept superior to any other flame in this world.

However, Chatogua was confident. She trusted that she could defeat him, even if the one in front of him wasn't a Player using the power of Tulzscha, but Tulzscha himself.

'I don't remember everything, but my opponent is just a Ranker who has been in the Tower for a little over 10 years.'

Hwaaaak!

She felt the World's Arcane Power moving following her gestures.

At the next moment.

Peureuk!

YuWon's Heavenly Demon Spirit crumpled like a sheet of paper under Chatogua's gesture.

'He's not an opponent I can't defeat-.'

"It's strange, isn't it?"

Just when Chatogua was smiling inside and out.

Kwadak-.

Sharp teeth bit into her shoulder. With a sharp pain, Chatogua opened her eyes, and a sound that should never have remained in this world reached her ears.

Beeeeeh-.

Beeh-.

Black Woods Goats, covered in purple fur.

Jebuk-.

"I'm not Vishnu, so I won't lose to guys like you or Jotakua."

Amidst their bleats, YuWon approached with a confident voice.

"It seems there was one more."

Side Story 59

Outers.

Incomprehensible beings lurk outside the Tower, instilling terror in the 101 Administrators.

The Administrators had known of their existence for a long time.

And among them, some names struck even more fear into the administrators.

Beeh-

Bee-eeh-

In the Black Woods, she was present.

With the Name she carried, countless goats roamed the Black Woods, devouring any living being that crossed their path.

Her Name should have disappeared in the war ten years ago, but...

"Why...?"

Zap!

Chatogua, she, raised her hand over the head of the goat biting her shoulder.

"Why this Name...?"

Crunch~

The goat's head deformed. The power emanating from Chatogua's fingertips crushed and destroyed everything with her condensed Arcane Power.

Poof!

The goat's head exploded.

Hiss~

With its death, the goat's body dissipated into purple smoke.

Thus, one goat perished at the hands of Chatogua.

Bee-eeh-

Bee-eeeh-

Even though her companion's head had exploded, the other goats didn't flinch in the slightest.

On the contrary, the goats drooled, seeing her as an even more appetizing prey, and their hungry bleats intensified.

"Who was it? The other one who was there."

Regardless of the answer, YuWon asked Chatogua who the other person was who had killed Vishnu.

Yuwon was sure. He was sure there was at least one more person there.

And that person was not the Chatogua in front of him.

'The fact that he has a Name doesn't mean he's Shub-Niggurath. He still can't control the Name correctly.'

However, she was fixated on YuWon, who had introduced himself with the name Shub-Niggurath.

Her eyes spun rapidly. She counted the number of goats surrounding her.

'There are only about a hundred.'

A hundred.

The original Name representing Shub-Niggurath was "The Black Goat of the Woods with a Thousand Young."

A thousand.

The number of goats that had appeared now was only a tenth of that amount.

Should she say it's a blessing in disguise? Chatogua assessed her chances of victory internally.

'I don't know how Kim YuWon got those Names, but... I have to eliminate him here.'

She could have withdrawn for now and gathered more Administrators. However, seeing the existence in front of her, not knowing when or how it might grow, Chatogua decided to end it here.

"It would have been better if you had stayed hidden."

Kiiiiiiiing-

Arcane Power concentrated in Chatogua's fingertips.

"Don't you think? Kim YuWon."

It was an amount of Arcane Power capable of turning the area into a battlefield.

For her, who could control all the Arcane Power in the air as if it were hers, space and distance meant nothing.

However, YuWon didn't seem to care much about her technique.

"Do you remember already?"

"Yes, not everything, but why did I forget? Someone like you."

Although some of her memories had returned, she still couldn't understand the reason. Thinking more about it could be dangerous, but they were in combat now. She could search for the reason later.

Before that...

"It's clear that I can't give you more time."

She initially intended to finish off YuWon's life in front of her first.

Beeh~

The surrounding goats bleated.

The pressure of an immense Arcane Power. There was an illusion that the sky was gradually approaching.

The goats knelt at the sensation that their bodies were being crushed.

Rankers of Deva, including Yama, stopped fighting with the illusion that a huge monster called the world was moving.

"What is this Arcane Power...?"

"Is it the work of that Administrator?"

"Vishnu-nim... with a guy like this..."

The Rankers were petrified by the immense Arcane Power emanating from the Administrator.

Yama also murmured as he watched Chatogua from afar.

"Does she really own all the Arcane Power of the World?"

He wasn't afraid of dying.

But for a Ranker who had understood Arcane Power and wielded it as part of his own body, he couldn't help but shudder at this power.

Yama, wielding the scythe, clenched his fists.

Now was not the time to stand still in fear.

"...Let's run."

At first, it was a small voice.

When some nearby colleagues looked at him, Yama turned his head and shouted.

"As far away as possible...!"

Bang, bang!

As soon as those words left his mouth, the Rankers of Deva began to run in the opposite direction of Chatogua.

And at that instant, the place where they stood sank, and a huge tree branch broke and fell down.

Boom, boom!

The trees created by Vishnu exploded from the inside.

Some were crushed, while others exploded.

The irregular flow of Arcane Power made it impossible to discern in what form the power would manifest.

Crack!

The bodies of the goats were crushed.

The goats that bleated towards Chatogua scattered one by one, turning into purple smoke.

"How annoying."

YuWon muttered as he watched Chatogua.

"Although... if something like that explodes, it'll be a bit troublesome."

YuWon's gaze turned to the Deva Rankers fleeing in the distance.

'Still, they moved fast.'

They were all quite far away.

However, it seemed it would take them some time to reach a safe area.

'I really didn't want to use that Name...'

Among his many abilities and Names, it was the first that came to mind.

YuWon sighed as he recalled that Name.

"It would have been better if I had come alone."

His hesitation didn't last long.

Anyway, if he was going to use it, there was no reason to increase the damage out of pure stubbornness.

Sssssss.

A black aura sprouted from YuWon's feet.

At that moment of decision...

"Goodbye, Kim YuWon."

Kuoooo!

With Chatogua as the center, the world turned white.

The entire view turned white.

Colorless Arcane Power particles devoured the atmosphere.

The Arcane Power possessing colossal power engulfed everything it touched.

"Ha... ha..."

Amidst those pure white Arcane Power particles, Chatogua breathed with difficulty.

Her whole body screamed with pain.

It was the first time in a long time that she moved so much Arcane Power at once.

"I overdid it a bit."

It seemed she would need to sleep for at least a few months to recover.

By then, Jotakua, who would have already recovered, would probably be mocking her.

Piiiik.

"Still, fortunately, I eliminated the root of the problem..."

Sssssss.

At that moment...

In the midst of the white particles, a new color manifested.

A black flow devouring Arcane Power.

What started as a small dot grew rapidly.

"What is this?"

Hwaaa!

The black flow collided with the Arcane Power particles, preventing the Arcane Power from spreading further.

No...

It wasn't just stopping it...

"It's absorbing everything. All the Arcane Power in this world."

A power of a devouring nature for Arcane Power.

Such a power was not common. Above all, there was no skill in her knowledge that surpassed the power of the Administrators.

Soon, Chatogua's eyes widened as she confirmed the identity of that black flow.

"It can't be..."

["Foolish Chaos" is devouring the Arcane Power of "Chatogua."]

"Foolish Chaos?"

Foolish Chaos.

The Name of Nyarlathotep, the one closest to Azathoth. That was definitely a Name that should have disappeared from this world.

No...

Unlike other Names, it was a Name that couldn't be used by those who weren't authorized.

That meant...

Swish.~

The headache in her returned.

Slowly, very slowly.

The memories of who Kim YuWon was became clearer.

And at that moment...

Chichichichi!

In the midst of the black flow.

Yuwon, controlling the Name of Foolish Chaos, held a long spear in his hand.

"How... Gungnir should...!"

She belatedly realized that what YuWon held in his hand was not Gungnir. First of all, that spear was in the hands of Thor, Odin's son.

Flash!

A giant spear pierced Chatogua's chest and abdomen. A large hole that went through her body. The spear that pierced her body was infused with the dark energy of Chaos.

Nir.

An item opposed to light, created by imitating Gungnir.

Surely, that item should have been in the hands of the Goblins.

"Panting... groaning..."

Chatogua, with a large hole in her body, weakened and sat on the ground. The technique she created disappeared as it was absorbed by Chaos, leaving only the Chaos energy around.

For a common Ranker, those wounds would be fatal.

But being a named Administrator, she fought to somehow regain her body.

Thud, thud-thud.

Blood dripped onto the ground. In the gradually blurred consciousness, Chatogua felt YuWon approaching.

'It's not that he couldn't handle the Name of Shub-Niggurath.'

A vast darkness surrounded her surroundings.

If YuWon wished, it would envelop her at the same time, turning her into food to increase Chaos.

It couldn't be that someone capable of handling the Name of Chaos couldn't handle the name of Shub-Niggurath.

Moreover...

'Not just the Names. In addition to our power, the Golden Cinder Eyes, Heavenly Demon Spirit, and Nir.'

Chatogua, raising her head with difficulty, looked at YuWon, who had approached unnoticed.

'Perfect.'

It seemed as if someone had sculpted him only for that day.

A perfect Player without weaknesses.

An entity created by combining the strengths of various Rankers who dominated the Tower, such as Odin, The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal, and Zeus.

On the brink of death, Chatogua remembered.

"He has resurrected."

On that day, more than a decade ago, when the Administrators gathered, they mentioned a Name they had forgotten for a long time.

"Azathoth."

The moment that Name was mentioned, the Administrators fixated on one person.

The Tutorial Administrator.

The one who had the Egg containing the name of Azathoth.

"Where the hell did you get it?"

She remembered.

Everything.

"...He hadn't disappeared."

Kim YuWon.

He had obtained the Egg.

He had hatched the Egg containing the true Name of Azathoth, gaining the Name and also the memories of Azathoth that were in Pandora.

In that way, he became Azathoth.

"It seems you now remember everything."

Swoosh.

As YuWon knelt to her level, Chatugua shrank her head.

She couldn't bear to look him in the eyes.

Although she had lost her Name now, he was undoubtedly Azathoth.

The one who knows the secrets of this world.

And also, the one who was the owner of all the Names.

It was natural for an Administrator like her to feel fear before such a being.

YuWon stared at Chatugua, who had her head bowed, with his golden eyes burning.

"The one on the 100th floor, is that guy I know?"

Sob~

Chatugua's shoulders trembled.

She couldn't answer. She knew who the "guy" YuWon was asking about was, but she couldn't utter the words.

Tremor, tremor~

'I have to tell him.'

Her gaze, lowered, vacillated.

'I have to tell everyone.'

After the war ended, the Administrators decided to overthrow the Grand Guilds that dominated the Tower and let everyone know who the true owner of this world was.

But they didn't know...

'That this guy is alive.'

Whom they had forgotten.

Chapter 584

Side Story 60

Azathoth's existence was a significant variable even for the Administrators.

On one hand, his presence was a trump card ensuring victory in the war against the Outers, but on the other hand, it could also mean the destruction of the Tower.

That's why, initially, even just initially, they blamed the Tutorial Administrator who had Azathoth's Egg.

They said everything could end because of him.

They asked what the hell he was thinking to do something like that.

However.

"Azathoth has disappeared."

"Nyarlatothep, Shub-Niggurath, and Yog-Sothoth too."

"If we only look at the result, there's nothing wrong. No, it couldn't be better."

In general, things tend to work out in the end.

Thanks to Azathoth, the war against the Outers ended smoothly, and the biggest threat, Azathoth, had disappeared, so there was no reason not to applaud.

Except for one thing.

"No response."

Azathoth was gone, but the full-fledged Player with his memories was still there.

The worst possible variable that could completely ruin the Administrators' plans.

"Well, not like I really expected a response."

"You... know... please..."

Her speech was constantly interrupted by the pain tormenting her, and her body wasn't healing.

It was expected.

Even though she was only half Nyarlathotep, Chatogua's body had been pierced by Nir.

The Dark Attribute Arcane Power was corrosive. Even for a high-ranking Administrator like Chatogua, recovery would be difficult.

"Please... let us reclaim our world..."

"No."

YuWon shook his head.

"This is our world. We saved it."

Crack-.

YuWon's teeth gritted as he continued speaking.

The Administrators. The great beings ruling the order of this Tower. However, after knowing their true nature, YuWon couldn't help but feel anger.

"What were you doing while we were fighting?"

He wasn't only referring to the present.

The same happened ten years ago, during the war against the Outers, and even in the future where the Tower was destroyed.

They never stepped forward.

Even though countless Players pleaded for the Administrators' help.

However...

"They did nothing. They didn't even try to survive like us, didn't even try to protect this world."

Those who observed and those who protected.

It was evident who had the right.

"They lost that right at that moment."

Chatogua's body began to gradually crumble.

Nir's wounds deepened further.

The corrosion of her body accelerated, and she only had a few minutes of life left.

She couldn't move. She had to convey a message to her comrades.

With one last trace of courage, Chatogua looked at YuWon.

Even if she was going to die, she had to ask.

"Are you... Kim YuWon... now? Or..."

"I am Kim YuWon."

There was no hesitation in YuWon's response.

It was the answer of someone who had already chosen his path confidently.

And at that answer, Chatogua smiled for the first time since she met YuWon.

"I'm glad..."

Crack-.

Unlike her body, which had already turned to ashes, her head barely managed to utter these words.

"With that Name... you won't be able to defeat us."

Chatogua's words couldn't finish. She disappeared without a trace. It was expected, as her body had been pierced by Nir.

Raising the spear once again, YuWon looked at the place where Chatogua had disintegrated. Somehow, a persistent feeling troubled him.

"That Name..."

Initially, she had seen him as Azathoth. As the grandiose and omniscient entity possessing that Name.

However, the look she gave him after his response was different.

"What's wrong with my Name?"

Yuwon's voice contained a hint of irritation.

Gathering all the Names he had uttered, YuWon turned and began to walk. Chatogua's last words echoed in his mind, refusing to disappear.

He knew the reason.

It was because, truly, there was a possibility that it was true.

Goblin Village was always noisy.

They were a race that was always drunk. Numerous Goblins drank and sang loudly.

However, in the midst of Goblin Village, a harsh and discordant sound mixed with the songs.

"Phew, pant-"

Lee Ye staggered, leaning his body on the broken bow as he walked.

The Goblins stopped their songs and watched him.

"You arrived, human."

"Look. Didn't I say I would come in ten days? Give me my 100 points."

"Damn. I thought I would die soon."

"Isn't life originally a gamble?"

Goblins laughed and cried as they exchanged points.

Seeing them, Lee Ye muttered in disbelief.

"Did you make a bet with me?"

His mouth couldn't close due to bewilderment. It was true. It also meant that the item he had just obtained was very hard to acquire.

"You came?"

Steps so heavy they seemed to shake the ground. But more than the sound or vibration, what was heaviest was undoubtedly his presence.

The Goblin King.

An existence before which even the High-Rankers outside the Goblin Realm bowed.

If he became a Player at this moment, he could even reach the top 10.

"You survived."

"Yes. I brought it."

Lee Ye staggered forward and handed a package to the Goblin King.

"Here..."

"He's a really tough guy."

Rip~

The Goblin King opened the package Lee Ye had brought.

Stones, plant roots, and materials resembling horns.

Among them, the Goblin King found a shining jewel at the bottom of the package and asked:

"Did you give up the finger you shoot the bow with?"

"Yes."

Lee Ye looked down at the two fingers on his right hand that had been cut off.

"I gave it up."

A trial that required surrendering a necessary part of his body.

Only after passing that trial could he obtain those materials.

"No matter. I can practice shooting with the other hand. Anyway, they're just fingers."

"I see. You were lucky."

"Can you do it now?"

Lee Ye opened his mouth with an anxious face.

"...The Elixir?"

"Yes."

The Goblin King smiled widely and nodded.

"With this, I can even make two."

"Is... that true...?"

Upon that response, Lee Ye smiled brightly.

Suddenly, the tension dissipated and he collapsed onto his knees.

"Fortunately..."

Lee Ye fell to the ground, devoid of strength.

A Goblin approached him and looked at him disdainfully, clicking his tongue.

"It seems he has exceeded his limit already. I don't know how he made it here."

"It must be his mental strength. The strength of a father thinking of his daughter."

The Goblin King murmured while looking at the package he held in his hand.

'Two...'

He felt no pity for Lee Ye, who had lost consciousness and collapsed.

No matter how severe his daughter's illness is, there is no illness that the Elixir cannot cure.

And besides, the material he brought is for two people.

"This guy has been lucky too."

The Administrator is dead.

The Deva Rankers who witnessed this gave up resistance.

It was understandable.

The Player who killed the Administrator, whom they feared, was on Yama's side.

They didn't know his name or face, but they all feared YuWon.

Tsk, tsk, tsk.

Yama, who was the first to approach YuWon, was speechless seeing the battle traces around him.

'She has been completely annihilated.'

The Administrator had disappeared without a trace.

They felt ashamed for having fled so scared.

"Take care of the cleanup."

Yuwon turned around and didn't stop. In front of his figure walking away without any remorse, Yama and Varuna lowered their heads.

"Thank you."

"Thank you, Hyung-nim!"

Yuwon sighed as he received the greetings from both.

Thanks...

Deva will probably be in chaos for a while.

Almost half of the Rankers had betrayed Deva, and after purging them, Deva's strength would be reduced to less than half.

Moreover, Deva didn't have Vishnu, their leader, at the moment.

Yuwon put aside his worries about Deva for a moment.

'He will handle it well.'

Right now, he had no choice but to trust Yama.

The only thing he could do was to revenge in the name of Vishnu.

And besides that, there was a mountain of things to think about.

'Even with nine hundred goats, they couldn't find Ananta. And he is still undetected by Olympus surveillance.'

Ananta.

The Monster King, a dangerous existence with power even greater than the Administrators.

And not only that...

"With that Name... you won't be able to defeat us."

Chatugua's words. Those words kept haunting him, unable to overcome them.

"Curse."

YuWon scratched his head in frustration.

"I thought I could live a bit more peacefully now."

Originally, he intended to visit a few more Guilds to use the Golden Cinder Eyes and check if there were other Rankers loyal to the Administrators.

But now it seemed he had to change his plan a bit.

Whoosh, whoosh.

A Sun Chariot that had been hidden below the cliff ascended.

And on the Sun Chariot was...

"Is it over already?"

Pandora, who had been insisting on following him somehow, was standing.

Pop.

YuWon quickly boarded the Sun Chariot.

There were several reasons, but the main one for wanting to finish this quickly was Pandora.

"Is it over?"

"Yes. It's done."

"And now, are we leaving?"

"No."

YuWon frowned for a moment as he looked at Pandora.

Her face slightly puffed, as if she had just woken up.

However, her face was shining with its own light.

YuWon stared at her for a while.

Pandora tilted her head with a puzzled expression.

"What's wrong?"

"Uh."

"What?"

"Your face."

Suddenly, Pandora's expression wrinkled.

Was her face the problem?

It wasn't something that should be said in front of her, let alone something Pandora would want to hear. Faced with Pandora's sudden change of expression, YuWon hurriedly corrected his words.

"No, I mean it's too beautiful."

"Ah-."

Pandora smiled again immediately. She was really susceptible to compliments. YuWon sighed in relief and glanced at her.

"Will you cover up a bit?"

"Because I'm beautiful?"

"Yes. It's true that you're beautiful, but..."

Pandora's face was too conspicuous. It was expected that High-Rankers would recognize her face, but hers was so striking that anyone would look at her, regardless of their rank.

For YuWon, who wanted to stay unnoticed, it wasn't pleasant.

'Right now, it's better to avoid attracting the attention of the Administrators.'

Though it wasn't his intention, the fact that the Administrators had forgotten about him was an advantage at that moment.

"Is this okay?"

Pandora took a mask from her inventory and put it on her face.

YuWon looked at her for a while and then nodded.

"Yes. That's fine."

It wasn't a mask that covered her face completely, but at least no one would recognize her as Pandora.

That was enough for now.

"But where are we going?"

To Pandora, who didn't know the destination, YuWon replied.

"To Murim."

"To Murim?"

"Yes."

It was a place he hadn't been to in a long time.

The distance was so great that even with the Sun Chariot, it would take quite some time to get there.

"We have to go to the Heavenly Mountain."

Chapter 585

Side Story 61

Tenth Floor

A world that has given birth to countless High-Ranker Players. This is the place where the basic concepts of Martial Arts are learned. Each sect has various Ranker Players representing it.

The Nine Great Sects and the Five Great Families.

They are the most prestigious sects in the Murim World.

However, no one disputes who is the best.

¡Paak-!

"Haap-!"

Players extending their fists. They were Players training on Heavenly Mountain and undergoing the trial of the tenth floor.

"It's the fighting spirit! The fighting spirit! If your voices are so weak, how can you have strength in your fists!"

"Haahp-!"

"The voice is the breath, idiots! Do you think you can become strong just by shouting loudly?"

"Euaap-!"

¡Paak-!

They wear heavy steel protectors on their arms, heavier than stones, and strike with all their might.

It's hard even to move their arms, and on top of that, they are told to shout with fighting spirit.

Some have already fainted and collapsed on the ground with their fists extended.

And the instructor looked at them disdainfully.

"Tsk. How weak they are."

Guang Hamuk, a Cultist of the Heavenly Demon Cult, clicked his tongue disinterestedly.

Most Players who enter the Heavenly Demon Cult don't last even ten days.

They faint and lose consciousness several times a day, often ending up descending the mountain.

However, there is a reason why so many Players have been coming to Heavenly Mountain lately.

At some point, the Heavenly Demon Cult opened its doors wide and significantly reduced the difficulty of the trial.

Of course...

'There are no shortcuts.'

The success rate is still abysmal.

Out of every 100 people, only 1 manages to pass the trial.

Thud-.

The last remaining apprentice collapsed on the ground. His eyes rolled back, and his clothes were soaked as if he had been in a torrential rain.

There are no apprentices who can continue with the training anymore.

"That's it for today!"

Guang Hamuk shouted as he watched the apprentice who endured until the end.

Guang Hamuk turned around.

As soon as he moved away a bit, he heard the voices of the Players lying on the ground.

"Ugh... exhausting...."

"I'm really going to die."

"But at least I have to try it once."

"They say those who persevered and climbed up here became famous."

"Also, these days, even the Great Guilds are paying attention to people from the Heavenly Demon Cult."

There was a single reason why they challenged the trial of the Heavenly Demon Cult.

Ascension.

Those two words were the only reason they had come to this rough and dangerous Heavenly Demon Cult.

'It seems they want to pass the trial without putting in effort.'

Guang Hamuk shook his head disinterestedly.

His companion, So Cheon, nodded.

"You're right. There's no one who really wants to be strong."

None of them came here with the pure desire to learn the martial arts of the Heavenly Demon Cult.

It's a pity that they even failed in the first stage of the trial of the Heavenly Demon Cult, which consisted of training their bodies to the limit.

"Is the next stage ready?"

"It's ready, but I wonder how many of them will overcome it."

"Maybe three at most. One at least."

"It looks like this time too, only you will have to work hard."

Guang Hamuk and So Cheon descended the mountain while conversing.

Both of them thought that all the Players who had come this time were a disaster.

'However, it's strange.'

As he descended the mountain, Guang Hamuk once again felt a strange sense of incongruity.

'Why weren't there so many Cultists before?'

Until about ten years ago, no one had passed the trial of the Heavenly Demon Cult.

'I heard the difficulty was very different...'

The question was why the difficulty had suddenly dropped so much. It wasn't possible that the Heavenly Demon Cult lowered the difficulty just because there were no Players passing.

It was a question that arose every time he finished training the Players in the morning.

Step, step.

As they descended the mountain like this...

"Mmm?"

So Cheon suddenly stopped.

Guang Hamuk, who also stopped, looked at him.

"What's wrong?"

"Isn't someone there?"

"It shouldn't be a stranger, but who..."

Guang Hamuk, who said it was impossible, squinted and looked in the direction So Cheon indicated.

In the dark forest even in the morning. Two people could be seen ascending from the foot of the rough Heavenly Mountain.

"...It was true."

Guang Hamuk observed the appearance of the two people.

A man with black hair, common in the Murim World, and a woman with red hair who had half of her face covered with a mask.

The only special thing was the beauty of the woman.

Even with more than half of her face covered, her beauty was evident.

It was as if she were the only flower blooming there, in the gloomy Heavenly Mountain.

"Peculiar hair."

If such a woman were on the Heavenly Mountain, he would have known.

Probably rumors would have already spread.

Above all, it was strange for an outsider to enter the main mountain.

It was strange.

This was the home of the Heavenly Demon Cult.

Originally, no one could enter without the permission of the Heavenly Demon.

"You two!"

Guang Hamuk called the two and waved his hand.

"Come here."

It was quite an arrogant attitude. His current position was that of an examiner for the first stage of the Heavenly Demon Cult.

All Players coming from outside the Heavenly Demon Cult were under his control.

"Us?"

"It seems so."

The two looked at each other and approached Guang Hamuk and So Cheon.

The two people who were climbing the mountain like that.

Guang Hamuk looked at them and tilted his head.

"I've seen them somewhere..."

They were familiar faces.

Both of them were.

Both of them were.

A strange sense of déjà vu.

And that was the feeling most people facing YuWon felt.

And just then...

'What was his name?'

Yuwon was also feeling the same sensation.

Faces he had seen somewhere.

As he looked at Guang Hamuk for a moment, trying to remember where he had met him, the Heavenly Demon Cult Trial that took place on the 10th floor crossed YuWon's mind.

'That's right, Guang Hamuk.'

The man he first met upon entering Heavenly Demon Cult.

'Although he's not a Ranker, he seems to have talent for martial arts. Has he been stuck here?'

Guang Hamuk was quite talented.

For some reason, he had joined Heavenly Demon Cult and was working for them, but if he started climbing the Tower again, he could surely become a Ranker.

"You, your names..."

Guang Hamuk's words, about to ask YuWon and Pandora's names, stopped.

"...are?"

A question that came out unnaturally.

Because he was born in Heavenly Demon Cult and had been there for a long time, Guang Hamuk rarely was the first to be polite to someone.

Heavenly Demon Cult is the strongest group in the Murim World.

That was why Guang Hamuk thought that if he, a member of that place, bowed first, the position of Heavenly Demon Cult would weaken.

However...

'What's going on? Seriously.'

Encountering the man in front of him face to face, Guang Hamuk felt completely different from how he usually felt.

It was as if he were in front of a great being whom he couldn't treat lightly.

'Is he a Ranker who was in seclusion? No, the energy I feel is nothing special. He's not emitting any particular threat either.'

Guang Hamuk's knees started trembling.

His body was telling him something different from his head.

It was telling him to kneel and show respect to the man in front of him.

And YuWon knew the reason why he felt that way.

[The 'Heavenly Demon Cult Subchief' reprimands the believer 'Guang Hamuk' for disrespect.]

[The 'Heavenly Demon Cult Subchief' exercises control over all within 'Heavenly Demon Cult' except the 'Heavenly Demon Cult Chief.']

A title he had forgotten for not using it for a long time. However, it had activated automatically upon encountering Guang Hamuk in Heavenly Demon Cult.

'It seems to activate even if they don't know who I am.'

YuWon was also hesitating.

Heavenly Demon Cult Subchief.

A title he obtained after passing the Heavenly Demon Trial and acquiring the Holy Fire of Tulzscha. He wondered if the effect of that title would still hold now that they had forgotten his name and face.

However...

"Sub...Subchief of Heavenly Demon Cult..."

He collapsed.

The Player who was next to Guang Hamuk, the Instructor of Heavenly Demon Cult, So Cheon, knelt before YuWon.

"I...I offer my respects."

He didn't even know why he was doing this.

Guang Hamuk didn't scold So Cheon, even though he himself didn't kneel.

No, he couldn't.

If he hadn't knelt, he would have knelt too.

"Huu-."

Guang Hamuk took a deep breath, calming his trembling legs and agitated breath.

Then, he respectfully asked YuWon and Pandora again.

"My name is Guang Hamuk from Heavenly Demon Cult. Where do you come from?"

There was no reason to deny his instincts. It was much better to acknowledge and treat the other person with respect than to act unnaturally.

"We don't have a proper place to call home."

"Meaning, you don't have a Guild to belong to?"

"A place we belong to..."

YuWon pondered for a moment on Guang Hamuk's question.

Belonging...

It was quite an important matter for Players living in the Tower.

One's position depended on the Guild they belonged to, and most of the time, they presented themselves by their Guild rather than their name.

That's why...

"If we talk about a place we belong to, then yes, we have it."

In the end, YuWon put aside his doubts and decided.

"The Heavenly Demon Cult."

[The 'Title: Subchief of Heavenly Demon Cult' is revealed.]

Fwooooosh!

The presence he had been containing was revealed.

The vast Heavenly Mountain trembled at the arrival of its Subchief.

Guang Hamuk knelt before the majesty emanating from YuWon. By intentionally revealing his title, YuWon's identity passed through Guang Hamuk's mind.

"Sub... Subchief?"

He couldn't look him in the eyes without permission.

The position of Subchief meant the successor to their God, The Heavenly Demon, and the second in command of Heavenly Demon Cult.

However, this man he was seeing for the first time in his life proclaimed himself the Subchief of Heavenly Demon Cult.

'Does the System never lie? And moreover, this majesty...'

Guang Hamuk barely lifted his head to look at YuWon.

'Is this guy really our young God?'

Heavenly Demon Cult was a religious group.

The God they worshipped was The Heavenly Demon.

In other words, Chun Mujin, the ruler of Heavenly Mountain and the leader of Heavenly Demon Cult.

And if YuWon, who was in front of him, was the successor to that Chun Mujin, it meant he was a being who would become their God.

And at least in Guang Hamuk's eyes, YuWon seemed to lack nothing.

Tak~

"You don't have to kneel. Stand up."

YuWon extended his hand to Guang Hamuk and So Cheon to lift them.

With YuWon's permission, Guang Hamuk rose from his kneeling position and asked with a visibly tense face.

"Are you really... our Subchief?"

"For now."

"For now?"

"I haven't officially joined the Cult. I just have the title."

Guang Hamuk's expression became serious. If that was true, then YuWon was undoubtedly the Subchief of Heavenly Demon Cult. However, YuWon himself, sitting there, seemed to have no interest in Heavenly Demon Cult.

Guang Hamuk bit his lip. The words he was about to say were a disrespect he shouldn't dare to say to the Subchief.

"Where... have you been until now?"

"Are you going to scold me for coming now?"

Guang Hamuk closed his mouth being touched on his sensitive point.

YuWon, as if he had expected that, nodded and shifted his gaze to the top of Heavenly Mountain.

"I will hear that story from Heavenly Demon himself. His feelings must not be pleasant either."

Anyway, the place YuWon was heading to was the top. It was where the God of Heavenly Demon Cult was, located at the highest point of Heavenly Mountain.

"Guide me."

Chapter 586

Side Story 62

Heavenly Mountain is vast and expansive.

Heavenly Demon Cult was a group that possessed enough power to challenge the entire Murim World.

Beyond mere individual skill, they had built an organization that was like a nation in itself.

Guided by Gwang Hamuk, with Kim YuWon and Pandora following, they ascended Heavenly Mountain.

Step by step, Gwang Hamuk led the way. He glanced at Kim YuWon and Pandora several times.

'But leaving the Subchief-nim aside.'

A woman with reddish-orange hair, it seemed like he had seen her somewhere.

Gwang Hamuk smiled with a tilted head.

'Who is that woman?'

The woman who came with the Subchief. Since her face was well-hidden, she couldn't be easily recognized, but something inside him was sure. He was convinced that she was also not an ordinary person.

"Chuk-."

Gwanghamuk, who had been climbing the mountain for a while, suddenly stopped.

"I think from here on, you should climb alone."

From this point onward, it was the domain of Heavenly Demon.

The only people who could surpass this level were Heavenly Demon, the Successor of Heavenly Demon, and those who received permission from Heavenly Demon.

"And I'm sorry, but..."

Gwang Hamuk glanced at Pandora sideways.

"The companions accompanying you should wait here..."

"Let's go."

"Yes."

YuWon and Pandora ignored Gwang Hamuk's tough words and climbed. In the face of their actions, Gwanghamuk, momentarily bewildered, shouted.

"Oh, no! If you go up like that, Heavenly Demon will be angry!"

In response to Gwang Hamuk's objection, YuWon turned to him. Then, he curiously asked Gwang Hamuk, who was trying to stop them.

"Why? We're not here to fight."

"That's the law of Heavenly Demon Cult."

"A law, huh?"

Certainly, this was Heavenly Mountain. And all Cultists were bound to follow the laws of Heavenly Demon Cult.

However...

"But I already told you! All I have is a title."

"Do as you please. Anyway, it's not to catch you."

YuWon wasn't obliged to do so.

At that moment, the will of Heavenly Demon was like that.

Once he obtained the Holy Fire, this Heavenly Mountain would belong to YuWon, and he didn't need to be bound by the organization called Heavenly Demon Cult.

But.

'They can't remember me, after all.'

The problem was that the current Heavenly Demon didn't remember him.

Originally, even if it was a law or whatever, YuWon would have taken Pandora with him without hesitation.

In any case, it was his own choice to be forgotten by everyone, so he couldn't act too recklessly.

'Then...'

YuWon looked towards the top of Heavenly Mountain.

The law of Heavenly Demon Cult is simply the rule created by Heavenly Demon. Ultimately, to break that rule, he could only persuade Heavenly Demon himself.

"Here, at least I'll try to get permission."

Hwa-.

Flames rose from YuWon's body.

At that moment...

[Heavenly Demon Spirit reveals its form]

The flames took shape and transformed into the figure of a giant.

Heavenly Demon Spirit.

When it revealed itself, Gwang Hamuk almost gasped and stepped back.

"H-Heavenly Demon Spirit?"

An intense heat enveloped Gwang Hamuk.

It was clearly a Heavenly Demon Spirit, but it was a bit different from the one Gwang Hamuk knew.

'A Heavenly Demon Spirit made of flames...'

Heavenly Demon Cultists who saw the Heavenly Demon Spirit couldn't forget it.

All the Martial Arts they learned derived from the Heavenly Demon Spirit, and they had no choice but to absolutely submit to those who possessed it.

But...

'A form I've never seen before.'

It was evident that what was in front of him was a Heavenly Demon Spirit. Even if someone didn't point it out, it was engraved in Gwang Hamuk's instinct.

But it's different...

The only being that wields the Heavenly Demon Spirit in this Tower...

And the Heavenly Demon's own Heavenly Demon Spirit.

'Indeed, it looks more...'

Just by harboring that thought in his mind, Gwang Hamuk tilted his head.

It seems even more majestic.

Just having that thought, as a Cultist, is a sin.

Thump-.

Gwang Hamuk immediately kneeled and bowed his head.

The Heavenly Demon Spirit is like the symbol of Heavenly Demon Cult.

Standing before it was something a Cultist couldn't do.

"I-I, as a Cultist of Heavenly Demon Cult, Gwang Hamuk, in front of this grand Heavenly Demon Spirit..."

"I didn't bring this out for you to see, so stay silent."

YuWon ignored Gwang Hamuk's exaggerated greeting.

He then awaited the next response from Heavenly Demon, Chun Mujin.

And soon.

-Enter. Both of you.

Heavenly Demon's response echoed.

YuWon turned his head and looked at Gwang Hamuk with an expression that said, "See?"

The Heavenly Demon Spirit made of flames disappeared again.

Having gained permission that way, YuWon raised his head and headed up again.

"Let's go."

YuWon and Pandora began to walk again. Thus, climbing again, YuWon recalled the two people he would see again after a long time.

'Lately, he seems to be obsessed with the sword...'

Step, step-.

From the moment he set foot in the Heavenly Demon area, he felt two energies.

They approached him as if greeting him.

"Even he is here."

At the top of Heavenly Mountain.

Chun Mujin, who was drinking alone, opened the closed eyes.

"Guests have arrived."

The presence felt from halfway up the mountain. They signaled from quite below, saying that they would now come to see him.

Quaac-.

In an instant, a large sword swung before Chun Mujin's eyes.

A great sword with a blood-red glow.

A sharp sword made from the horn of an unknown creature. One of the masterpieces created by Hephaestus a few years ago.

"Your heart is racing once again."

"It seems like some interesting guys are coming up."

A tall man with disheveled red hair. Shirtless, sweating all over, and with a fierce expression, he had nothing to do with Heavenly Demon Cult.

"It was getting more and more boring with only those brats called Celestial Kings coming."

Ssss-.

A red aura emanated from the large sword he held. Igniting his fighting spirit, he revealed his sharp fangs in a fierce smile.

"It seems like this time they're decent guys."

He could feel it. The fact that these two who visited Heavenly Mountain for the first time were much more formidable than the brats known as Celestial Kings who always sought Heavenly Demon.

"Don't be so rude."

"Rude? Weren't they the ones who bared their fangs first?"

"They didn't bare their fangs; they just asked for permission, showing the Heavenly Demon Spirit."

The one with more thoughts at this moment was Chun Mujin.

'What the hell is going on?'

Heavenly Demon Spirit.

Clearly, it was a power that was only passed down to Heavenly Demon of the Heavenly Demon Cult.

Moreover, Chun Mujin had not chosen a successor yet, so in this Tower, only he had the power of the Heavenly Demon Spirit.

That's how it should have been.

'Someone with the Heavenly Demon Spirit.'

The guests who visited him today possessed that power.

He had never felt so confused.

He was worried that the Heavenly Demon Techniques might have leaked outside.

While Chun Mujin was lost in his thoughts...

"Why worry so much?"

Boom-.

Slamming the ground with his large sword and making it tremble, Diablo gleamed with anticipation.

"I will check it out. What kind of person he is."

A guttural growl escaped his lips. His fighting spirit was already growing uncontrollably.

Chun Mujin sighed.

It was difficult to contain Diablo in this state.

"Do you plan to fight on Heavenly Mountain?"

"Of course not. This is the Master's home."

Master.

At some point, Diablo started calling Chun Mujin that.

Although Chun Mujin hadn't transmitted the Heavenly Demon Spirit to him, Chun Mujin had taught Diablo the art of the sword, so it wasn't entirely incorrect.

'Are all of the Demon Race like this?'

Diablo, the Demon King. His personality was fierce and wild. He craved battle and loved blood, seeking only strength.

One day...

Diablo approached Chun Mujin and asked him to teach him how to handle the sword.

'He has a natural talent for combat. Without systematic teaching, this guy was already complete.'

Chun Mujin couldn't help but be surprised as he taught him. What others took years, decades, or even a lifetime to learn, he mastered in the blink of an eye.

Diablo became the Demon King with just his fighting instinct.

Thanks to Chun Mujin's teachings for over a decade, he became a Sword Master.

How much had he grown?

"Promise me one thing. No, I beg you."

Chun Mujin didn't stop Diablo.

At any other time, he would have without a doubt, but this time was a little different.

Someone with the Heavenly Demon Spirit. Without knowing what intentions he had, Chun Mujin couldn't simply reject Diablo's help.

"Don't kill him. I have many questions to ask him."

Clang-.

Chun Mujin gripped the sheath of his sword beside him.

Some called him a courteous knight or a grand master. However, that was only the assessment of those who superficially knew the man named Chun Mujin.

His title was Heavenly Demon (天魔).

The Demon of the Skies.

His nature was not good (善) but evil (惡).

YuWon didn't hurry. He could climb in the blink of an eye if he wished, but he didn't.

They didn't remember him. And if he rushed up to the mountaintop, they might misinterpret it as an intention to fight.

After all, this was the home of the Heavenly Demon Cult.

The home of the most bellicose warriors in Murim.

However...

"...Maybe I was too cautious for no reason."

The more he climbed, YuWon couldn't help but regret climbing so slowly.

The top of Heavenly Mountain gradually came into view. And the unsettling aura felt from there was clearly different from an illusion.

'That's right.'

On the steep hillside.

'There's no way it's an illusion, a guy I don't even remember suddenly having the Heavenly Demon Spirit.'

At the summit he reached, Chun Mujin was standing with his sword in hand.

It was different from the face he had shown to YuWon in the past.

Unlike when he climbed after formally completing the Trial, YuWon was now more of an intruder.

"Greetings to the Master of Heavenly Mountain."

YuWon's greeting, who was thinking about what to say.

"...Yes."

Chun Mujin responded to his greeting indifferently.

Chun Mujin's gaze, which had been sensing YuWon's presence from below, turned to Pandora beside him.

"The woman at your side is Pandora, isn't she?"

"Do you know me?"

Pandora's eyes, half of her face covered, widened.

Chun Mujin's words had a different tone than someone who simply knew her from rumors.

He seemed to know Pandora.

"Why wouldn't I? You even invaded our Heavenly Mountain once."

Long ago.

Olympus had used Pandora to initiate a battle against the Heavenly Demon Cult.

And that was the first event that brought Pandora to the outside world.

That's why Chun Mujin couldn't forget Pandora.

However...

'Why was it?'

Chun Mujin's eyebrows furrowed slightly.

It was strange.

He remembered the events of that time, but he couldn't remember the reason Olympus attacked his cult.

He shouldn't have forgotten the cause of such an important event.

Lost in his thoughts for a moment, Chun Mujin wondered if he had made YuWon and Pandora wait too long.

"What is your purpose in coming here?"

"I have matters to attend to above."

"Matters in my home? That's strange. I don't know you."

Chun Mujin's eyes narrowed.

"Where did you get the Heavenly Demon Spirit?"

Having said that, he stared at YuWon's face. A face that seemed familiar to him. But he couldn't remember who he was. No matter how much he thought about it, he didn't know.

However, how could this man have his unique Martial Arts, the Heavenly Demon Spirit?

At that moment...

He heard YuWon's response.

"I learned it from you."

Chapter 587

Side Story 63

Chun Mujin's gaze faltered at YuWon's response.

"Me...?"

What kind of senseless answer is this?

Chun Mujin didn't know YuWon. Not just his name, not even his face seemed familiar. It's true that he felt like he had seen him somewhere before. But that was just a sensation; in Chun Mujin's memory, YuWon was a complete stranger.

"What a cheeky response."

"But it's the truth."

"This is the first time I've seen you."

"For me, it's not the first time. You simply don't remember me."

Chun Mujin's expression distorted even more.

From his point of view, who had lost his memory, YuWon's words were utterly nonsensical. However, despite that, Chun Mujin couldn't simply dismiss them as lies.

'What a strange feeling.'

It didn't seem like the other was lying. Chun Mujin, who had lived for countless years, prided himself on being able to discern between truth and lies.

It was an undeniable fact that YuWon possessed the Heavenly Demon Spirit.

And in this Tower, only he had mastered the Heavenly Demon Spirit, and only he had the authority to pass it on.

Moreover, there was that sensation. That strange déjà vu feeling was why Chun Mujin considered YuWon's words might be true.

However...

'Still, it's not something I can let pass just because of a feeling.'

The Heavenly Demon Spirit was a symbol of the Heavenly Demon Cult. It wasn't something he could let pass just because the sensation was strange.

"Can you prove it?"

"I have no way to do that. I wish I did."

Chun Mujin's eyebrows furrowed.

No way? Then Chun Mujin had no reason to believe YuWon's words either.

"So?"

"First of all, I didn't come here with the intention of proving anything. I have my own matters to attend to."

"Wasn't it your intention to come see me?"

"Yes. So step aside. I need to pass through here."

He thought Chun Mujin's reaction to seeing the Heavenly Demon Spirit might make things easier or more difficult.

If he acknowledged the existence of YuWon, who also possessed the Heavenly Demon Spirit, things would be easier. Otherwise, they would become a bit more complicated.

What was clear was that there was no way to convince Chun Mujin or recover his memories just based on a feeling.

"... How audacious."

"It's because I have the capability."

[Deputy Chief of the Heavenly Demon Cult' faces off against 'Chief of the Heavenly Demon Cult,' Chun Mujin]

Chun Mujin's pupils shone brightly.

Deputy Chief of the Heavenly Demon Cult.

Upon revealing that title, he couldn't help but feel confused once again.

"Isn't this enough as proof?"

"The Heavenly Demon Spirit, and deputy chief..."

He was perplexed...

Both the Heavenly Demon Spirit and the position of deputy chief of the Heavenly Demon Cult were things he could bestow himself. Although he didn't remember, YuWon's claims seemed convincing.

'Certainly intriguing.'

Chun Mujin looked at YuWon again. He thought that if YuWon had spent even a single day in the Heavenly Demon Cult, he could indeed have given him the position of deputy chief.

Regardless of the reason he had lost his memory, the evidence that he was second in command of the Heavenly Demon Cult was overwhelming.

'Maybe it's true...'

Just as Chun Mujin's mind wavered.

"What the hell are you doing?"

Boom, boom.

A presence that shook Heavenly Mountain.

The red sky stretched over the lofty Heavenly Mountain, while crimson energy spiraled upward.

"Won't we know unless we cut him enough that he won't die?"

Diablo, with his eyes gleaming, stared at YuWon. Meeting his gaze, YuWon felt annoyed.

'So, it was that guy after all.'

A tremendous Demonic Energy could be felt from the top of Heavenly Mountain.

The Demon King and Chun Mujin's disciple in the art of the sword had rapidly risen in rank.

Sixth in the Rankings.

The Demon King, Diablo.

He was the current leader of the Demon Kings and Chun Mujin's disciple.

"Wait a moment. Maybe what this guy says is true."

"Sorry, Master, but this time, I have some matters to attend to as well."

Swoosh~

Diablo's broadsword headed towards YuWon.

"Are you a demon?"

"...?"

Chun Mujin had a perplexed expression at his words.

A demon?

It was a strange question coming from someone who had a normal human in front of him.

A demon should have horns or possess Demonic Energy, but no trace of that could be felt in YuWon.

However.

"I can't deceive my eyes. You're hiding your Demonic Energy, aren't you?"

"Haa."

YuWon sighed deeply at Diablo's words, who knew everything.

'I thought I had hidden it well. That guy can't be fooled.'

Demonic Energy.

It was one of the stats YuWon possessed. A stat that only Demons could have, something impossible for a normal human.

It was one of the few stats that could substitute for Arcane Power. Therefore, it wasn't surprising that he was mistaken for a demon for possessing it.

Shuaa.

A sphere of crimson energy formed over YuWon's palm.

No...

It wasn't a sphere made of Arcane Power.

"Is this what you mean?"

Diablo's eyes narrowed upon discovering the Demonic Energy sphere.

"So, you are..."

[The title "Twelfth Demon King" encounters the title "First Demon King."]

[The Twelfth Demon King has a lower rank.]

[The Twelfth Demon King resists the First Demon King.]

[The Twelfth Demon King overcomes his fear of the First Demon King.]

Sssh.

Diablo's lips curved into a wild smile.

"You're a Demon King. Like me."

His eyes and expression turned fierce.

A massive aura enveloped Heavenly Mountain. A weight that could have overturned the entire mountain pressed down, if not for Chun Mujin standing in the way.

Once Diablo transformed like this, it was impossible to stop him.

"What are you? A Successor of the Heavenly Demon Spirit, the Deputy Chief of the Heavenly Demon Cult, possessor of Demonic Energy, and the Twelfth Demon King."

Like Chun Mujin, he too had forgotten the time he spent with YuWon.

"Why is someone like you not known? Why?"

"This is really annoying."

YuWon scratched his head in irritation. He had wanted to convince him with words, but Diablo had to be here at this very moment.

'It's impossible to persuade that guy with words, and Heavenly Demon knows it too.'

Diablo was a being who originally didn't mingle with anyone. The fact that he was standing next to Chun Mujin was only to become stronger, not out of any special camaraderie. His instinctive nature only craved getting stronger, fighting against more powerful opponents, and shedding blood.

"...Cult Leader."

Having finished pondering, YuWon first sought permission from Chun Mujin.

"Can I fight here?"

Faced with YuWon's determination to fight Diablo, Chun Mujin was surprised for a moment before nodding.

'How many times have I been surprised already?'

It seemed like it was time to start getting used to this man in front of him.

"If possible, move to another place."

If Diablo fought with his full power here, even for a minute, it would be a problem.

The mountains would probably turn into a wasteland in no time.

And that wasn't what Chun Mujin wanted.

"I don't mind. Anyway, it's difficult to fight properly here because of the others."

Although excited, Diablo wasn't in a hurry.

Anyway, he couldn't fight properly on Heavenly Mountain full of people due to the penalty for affecting the Players.

He wanted to properly fight against YuWon, who despite having an unknown origin, boasted the title of the Twelfth Demon King.

"Let's move. As far away as possible."

The four descended from Heavenly Mountain and headed to a distant desert.

A vast and desolate desert located between Murim and Heavenly Mountain.

A desert without a single visible tree was the perfect place for an unrestricted battle.

"Isn't this enough?"

As expected, Diablo was the most impatient. Unable to contain himself, he signaled YuWon to stop when Heavenly Mountain was barely distinguishable in the distance.

YuWon, who was in the lead, turned around.

Diablo, whose energy was already at its maximum, hadn't diminished his aura throughout the journey from Heavenly Mountain.

"Is this enough?"

YuWon, observing his surroundings, nodded.

The distance was quite considerable.

Unless they continued moving while fighting, prolonging the battle, it didn't seem like the damage would reach Heavenly Mountain, at least not unless he used Nir.

"Then, what...? Let's do it."

"Wait a moment."

Chun Mujin stopped YuWon, who was turning to look at Diablo.

"Perhaps it's a bit too late to ask, but I just want to ask one thing."

"What is it?"

"What are you looking for on Heavenly Mountain?"

While traveling, Chun Mujin had only thought about YuWon's murky identity, paying no attention to his goal. In addition to being the Deputy Chief of the Heavenly Demon Cult, he also held the title of the Twelfth Demon King.

What reason did he have for coming here now?

"There's something I'm looking for."

"What is it?"

"Danpung."

"Danpung...?"

Chun Mujin had a perplexed expression.

"Isn't that something you can only see in autumn?" (Note: Chun Mujin is confusing Danpung with autumn leaves, which literally means the same thing)

"No, it's not that Danpung."

"Of course not. There's no one crazy enough to climb to the top of Heavenly Mountain just to look for that."

"You're right."

YuWon smiled bitterly.

In reality, he wasn't sure if he would find that person here. It was just a step to find clues.

'This is where it all begins.'

This was the place where he obtained the first clue about the Outers.

The place where the Flame of Tulzscha was.

And the existence of Danpung would be easier to discover the stronger the trail of power and the name of the Outers.

'Although it disappeared back then...'

Danpung was a being born from Azathoth, the source of the Outers. A small child sitting on the throne symbolizing Azathoth. That was Danpung.

Even though the name Azathoth has completely disappeared from this world.

'I gave that kid his name.'

YuWon had a faint hope.

Danpung.

That that childish name becomes the essence of that being.

'In fact, I still have my doubts. Whether it's right to look for that kid.'

Azathoth was just a vanished Name. Only the same Name, Azathoth, could erase that Name.

Azathoth.

That Name was dangerous. Not just because it possessed great power, but because of its own nature. In a way, the current struggle with the Administrators could also be said to have started with him.

'...But still, I think we should find him.'

It wasn't just for fighting against them. Danpung was the Name he had given. That kid wasn't just a fragment of Azathoth but a being reborn with that Name. YuWon wasn't willing to stop searching for that kid out of fear of the Name Azathoth.

It's been 10 years, enough time to think about it.

The fight waged by the Administrators was nothing more than adding a light spoonful to a balance that didn't tip either way.

"It seems like you're looking for something important."

"Yes."

Step by step~

YuWon walked on the desert sand, nodding.

Getting one step closer to Diablo.

The balance, which had once started to tip, now completely tilted to one side.

"That's why I don't think this fight will last much longer."

Chapter 588

Side Story 64

YuWon's gaze turned towards Diablo, standing with a large sword in hand. It was impossible for the Leader of the Demon Race with shining ears not to have heard the conversation between YuWon and Chun Mujin.

The veins on his forehead swelled. Slowly, Diablo revealed his long horns and gathered Demonic Energy.

"Don't you have any intention of dragging this out?"

Crunch~

Anger mixed with the thrill of battle. Diablo's energy became as fierce as his face.

"It's not that I don't have the intention, it's that I can't."

Flash~

Diablo's large sword gleamed with red light.

"-Right now, you'll be cut into thousands of pieces."

At that moment...

Gwaaaaaat-!

The desert sand rose, and the terrain shifted. It was a simple technique that imbued Arcane Power at the tip of the sword and launched it, but it was as simple as it was powerful.

YuWon's hair tips were slightly cut, falling onto the sand.

As his gaze turned to the fallen hair, Diablo rushed towards YuWon.

Shuak-!

Kwaouuuuk-!

Diablo's large sword came flying from various directions. It was a large sword that, at first glance, seemed to have considerable weight.

And he moved it so fast.

'It would be difficult to simply dodge it.'

Diablo was a guy who relied on his physical ability. First of all, as the Leader of the Demon Race, his physical ability was unquestionable. To face Diablo head-on, it was necessary to resort to skills.

[Activating "Sensory Field."]

The senses expanded. In an instant, the direction in which the tip of Diablo's sword would move was felt clearly.

Pat-!

"...?"

Diablo's expression changed as YuWon's movement changed.

And at that moment...

"Didn't I tell you? I have no intention of dragging this out."

Fwoosh-!

The color of YuWon's eyes and the flow of energy flowing from his body changed.

[Activating "Golden Cinder Eyes."]

[The strength of the giant takes hold of your arms.]

Shuak-!

Tzzing-!

Diablo's sword was repelled. Diablo's eyes widened when he suddenly felt his body lifted.

Chiii-!

Diablo, who was flying, grabbed onto the sand with his nails to regain balance. Immediately, he looked at YuWon with a firmer grip on the sword-wielding hand.

"You..."

Fwoosh-!

The Golden Cinder Eyes burning in his two eyes and the giant's strength in his right arm. Behind YuWon, the figures of two people appeared at the same time.

"What the hell is that?"

"You'll remember later."

"...!"

Bang-!

Diablo was pushed back by the tip of YuWon's sword, which had suddenly turned to the side.

'Am I being pushed by force?'

Gigantification.

The ability that had turned Hercules into what he was now.

However, even with Gigantification, he shouldn't be pushed by just anyone.

Ugh-.

Diablo, who had received YuWon's sword, gritted his teeth.

Fwoosh-!

In an instant, the tip of his sword was enveloped in flames.

"I don't know where you got that ability, but I acknowledge your strength."

Kyuuu-!

The sword turned even redder with flames enveloping it.

"But that's not all."

The sword began to dance.

[Dance of the Heavenly Demon Flames (Heavenly Demon Flame Dance)]

Hwagaak-!

The sword attack with compressed flame danced around YuWon's body.

A sword attack that dyed the desert's land and sky red.

The Heavenly Demon Flame Dance was a high-level technique that Chun Mujin had created for Diablo, the Demon who controlled flames. It was a technique that could maximize Diablo's potential.

Diablo, wielding the technique, looked at the place enveloped in flames and ensured his victory.

"What do you think? Didn't you say it would take a lot from me?"

Diablo's eyes widened.

In the midst of the flames of the Heavenly Demon Flame Dance.

Fwoosh-!

Out came YuWon, staggering.

"You really have no luck."

There was no trace of typical burn marks or soot on YuWon's face.

"It just had to be fire."

YuWon could handle magic of various attributes, but he didn't handle them all at the same level.

Fire and Lightning, Darkness and Water. And among them, the attribute YuWon was most confident in was "Fire."

[The "Giant's Flame" dominates the "Heavenly Demon Flame Dance."]

[The "Golden Cinder Eyes" dominates the "Heavenly Demon Flame Dance."]

Whoosh-!

The flames that were supposed to envelop YuWon entangled around him.

Both the red sky and the flames enveloping the desert.

Everything ceased to be Diablo's and became YuWon's property.

'The Leader of the Demon Kings is Diablo, but the strongest of the Demon Race was Surt.'

A Demon of the same race and with the same type of power. The fire that Surt had desired so much was in YuWon. A fire of a superior concept. And even the eyes that dominated it.

For Diablo, YuWon was a natural enemy.

"What... what are you?"

Diablo, seeing the flames he had handled being taken away, asked in dismay.

Deputy Chief of the Heavenly Demon Cult, the Twelfth Demon King.

That alone was already surprising, but on top of that, he had the Golden Cinder Eyes, Gigantification, and Surt's Fire.

However, YuWon had no intention of answering Diablo's question. He extended his hand forward. In response, the flames enveloping the desert reacted.

Whoosh-!

"I'll return it to you."

The moment those words finished.

Fwhaaaah-!

Gigantic flames enveloped Diablo's body.

The desert flames, which had been burning fiercely for a while, extinguished in an instant as if they had never existed.

Diablo, lying beneath them, lay on the ground as if he had lost consciousness. The Diablo of the World wouldn't die so easily, but it would probably take him some time to regain consciousness.

'It's hard to believe.'

Chun Mujin was speechless at the unfolding situation before his eyes.

Diablo, lying on the ground.

No one but Chun Mujin knew how much his strength had grown in the last 10 years. His strength had increased by leaps and bounds, as much as his rapid ascent in the Ranking. To the point where it could be thought to be comparable to the great Son OhGong or Hercules.

And yet.

'Diablo, so quickly...'

Chun Mujin's gaze turned to YuWon.

From the beginning, he didn't seem to have the intention of killing Diablo. If he did, he wouldn't have just returned the flames.

Chun Mujin said to YuWon, approaching him:

"Impressive. It really ended quickly."

"It's thanks to that guy's confusion. He was so bewildered by losing the flames that he couldn't react properly."

"Confused or not, the result doesn't change. And the one who made it possible was your ability."

Chun Mujin recalled the flames that had disappeared in an instant.

"There were also the Flames of the Demon Race mixed in."

It was he who had been with Diablo for a long time. He was familiar with demonic energy. He could feel the demon flames mixed with YuWon's energy.

The essence created by the gathering of flames from Muspelheim.

In other words, the Heart of Fire.

"Also, Gigantification and the Golden Cinder Eyes. What are you?"

Abilities that could overturn the Tower on their own inhabited the body of a single Player.

That such a thing was possible...

If he said that there is such a guy somewhere, they would call him a liar and spread rumors.

"It would take time to explain. Even if I explained, you might not believe me."

"Is that so?"

"Yes. So for now..."

YuWon turned his head again to Chun Mujin.

"...Let's first find that guy."

Diablo, who quickly regained consciousness, fortunately did not attack again.

He was as proud as he was stubborn.

It was embarrassing to challenge him immediately after losing, and above all, he wasn't sure if he could win if he fought again.

"I still have a long way to go."

Diablo muttered, gripping the giant sword. He regretted not pushing himself harder over the last ten years. Thus, Diablo decided to return to the Demon Realm and polish his strength from scratch, leaving Heavenly Mountain.

Kiiing-.

YuWon and Pandora followed Chun Mujin to the altar room.

The altar room, which was about 20 square meters in size.

Upon entering there, Chun Mujin looked at the two with a worried expression.

"What are you doing here?"

"Didn't I answer that? I said there was someone I was looking for."

"Yes, but who do you mean, and why are you looking for him here?"

His tone of voice was somewhat anxious. He felt that he was hiding something.

'Well.'

It seemed that he didn't have to think too much to know what it was.

'If he forgot what happened with me, he might think he's still here.'

Originally, that was the reason why you couldn't enter the altar room without Heavenly Demon's permission.

"Is it because of the Holy Fire?"

Chun Mujin's shoulders trembled. At any other time, he would have been much more surprised, but his opponent this time prevented him from doing so.

"Do you know that too?"

"It's not here. I already have it."

"What?"

Swoosh-

YuWon walked past Chun Mujin.

At the end of the altar room.

Behind the wall where Chun Mujin originally sat.

Something blocked YuWon's view as he walked towards it.

['Golden Cinder Eyes' resists 'Soul Sealing Method.']

A long time ago.

With the eyes of a level 10 Player, YuWon couldn't pierce the sealing method. At that time, the skill gap between YuWon's ability and Chun Mujin, a High-Ranker, was as vast as the sky and the earth.

However...

['Golden Cinder Eyes' destroys the 'Soul Sealing Method.']

The sealing method of Chun Mujin was not difficult for the current YuWon to break.

Huaak-!

Eyes that pierce the truth. The Golden Cinder Eyes destroyed the sealing method.

It disappeared as if the sealing method had never existed.

YuWon looked at the crushed energy flow and put on a slightly embarrassed expression.

'It seems it will be quite difficult to restore it.'

Back then, there was no need to go through this path since Cheon Mujin had opened the way for him.

The sealing method destroyed by the Golden Cinder Eyes almost didn't retain its original form.

Touch-.

A drop of cold water fell on YuWon's face.

A damp cave.

[You have entered the Heavenly Demon's Cave.]

The Heavenly Demon's Cave hidden in the altar room was revealed.

"Wait a moment. In there..."

"Don't follow me."

YuWon's voice directed at Cheon Mujin, who was following him, sounded low and tense.

The atmosphere changed. Chun Mujin, whose body had frozen for a moment, hesitated before moving his feet again.

At that instant...

Skaaat-.

A sword blocked Chun Mujin's view.

Feeling a chill, Chun Mujin instinctively unsheathed his sword.

Clang-!

Pssh-.

There was a sound as if something exploded when the two swords collided.

The sound of swords clashing echoed in the cave, and Chun Mujin's body rose slightly from the force of the impact. Chun Mujin, pushed by the force, quickly recoiled.

At the same time he fell, Chun Mujin frowned at the pain in his numb wrist.

'Who the hell...?'

-My Master told you not to follow him. Didn't you hear?

A murderous aura threatening to decapitate him at any moment. Chun Mujin looked at his opponent wielding the sword against him.

It was a vaguely familiar face.

A face he had probably seen at some point through the Player Kit.

'It can't be.'

Chun Mujin was someone who was very interested in Rankers who used swords. For him, the person in front of him was an opponent whose face and news he had seen and heard several times through the Player Kit.

"...Susanoo?"

One of the Three Precious Children.

Susanoo stood between YuWon and Chun Mujin.

Chapter 589

Side Story 65

Necromancers who control the Undead have one thing in common:

The strength of the creatures they can summon cannot surpass the Necromancer's own strength. The more creatures summoned, the weaker each of them will be, or the shorter the time they can be summoned.

No matter how strong a summoned creature is, its strength comes from the Necromancer. This is also true for YuWon, known as the "The Star That Brings Destruction."

And YuWon's conclusion after understanding this was: "There is no better summoned creature than Susanoo."

Susanoo's strength does not come from powerful skills or high stats. Its true strength lies in its swordsmanship, comparable to a storm.

["The Star That Brings Destruction" sings.]

[Consumes Divine Power to summon "Susanoo."]

[The summoned creature "Susanoo" continuously consumes Divine Power.]

Susanoo's eyes shone with a blue glow. Susanoo's power overflowed, amplified by YuWon's high amount of Divine Power.

"What do you want me to do, master? Shall I kill him?"

The original Susanoo wouldn't have asked such a question. The current Susanoo is a creature summoned by YuWon. It recognizes YuWon's strength and even retains memories of him. In its summoned form, Susanoo remembers YuWon's actions.

"Don't talk nonsense."

"Should I subdue him then?"

"Just block his path. Stop him without causing too much harm if he tries to pass. You should be able to do that, right?"

"That's a somewhat disappointing request."

"Stop complaining."

"Understood. I will do as you command."

YuWon gave the order without hesitation and began to walk.

And Heavenly Demon couldn't follow him anymore.

'That's it.'

Susanoo blocked Heavenly Demon's path. Its blue eyes gleamed ferociously, eager for a sword to be wielded.

In life, Susanoo was a swordsman superior to Heavenly Demon. Even as a summoned creature, it now possesses an even greater skill than in life.

Heavenly Demon, who was right in front of him, felt it.

A chilling aura. It's as if a sharp sword is standing. If he moved a single finger, the sword could fly towards his neck.

Heavenly Demon's gaze turned to YuWon's gradually retreating back.

'It seems I have no choice but to trust him.'

The veiled man he saw for the first time. He doesn't know what business he has here, but he has entered the Heavenly Demon's Cave, which the Heavenly Demon Cult must protect at all costs.

Danpung.

He only hoped that the man in front of him could find it.

Heavenly Demon sat in a lotus position in front of Susanoo, showing that he had no intention of fighting.

...

Step, step~

YuWon continued to venture into the Heavenly Demon's Cave.

The Heavenly Demon's Cave is much deeper than it seems.

The reason YuWon came here is that it was here that he first found traces of the Outers.

'This is where I obtained the Name of Tulzscha.'

The flame known as Holy Fire hidden by the Heavenly Demon Cult.

It was the Name of Tulzscha, and it was the first time YuWon got the name of an Outer. Of course, even then, it was hidden under another Name in the form of a skill.

And now that YuWon has obtained that Name, there should definitely be nothing left here.

However...

At the end of the Cave, a small flame burned. A color symbolizing Divine Power. A flame of purple color.

YuWon bent down and reached out.

As his hand approached the purple flame, he felt a warm heat.

Name.

This flame, saturated with Divine Power, had no Name.

["Flame of Death and Decay" faces the "Nameless Flame."]

The Flame of Death and Decay roared and proclaimed its Name to the small flame.

Nameless Flame.

Certainly, it was different from the flame he obtained back then, even in the Name.

YuWon's eyes shone as he confirmed the Name.

'Indeed, he was here.'

He didn't notice it because of the magic formation blocking the Cave, but since he entered the Cave, something was different.

YuWon felt a very faint residue of Divine Power inside this Cave.

Holy Fire.

A type of power different from what Tulzscha, the "Flame of Death and Decay," used.

'...I didn't leave it.'

He thought for a moment that maybe he had left it when he passed the Trial of the Heavenly Demon Cult, but it couldn't be.

If so, the trial wouldn't have passed correctly, and above all, Danpung, who was then in the form of an Egg, wouldn't have left it.

The flame rose through YuWon's hand, burning gently.

YuWon took it in his hand and convinced himself.

'That guy 'created' it again.'

Danpung.

That guy was somewhere.

Above the white clouds. A beautiful woman with white hair floated motionless. She seemed to be standing on the clouds, unmoving, and soon opened her eyes of different colors and murmured.

"...It's difficult."

Pandora, known alongside Aphrodite as the most prominent beauty in this Tower, a High-Ranker.

Tsukuyomi touched her new eyes.

'Izanagi is not a simple item.'

An item created by combining the Three Sacred Treasures. Izanagi had a power that went beyond using the Three Sacred Treasures separately.

'An object with the same power as the authority of the Administrators, or perhaps even more.'

Just handling this item for a short time caused her considerable fatigue. Her main task was to develop the stamina to handle it and get familiar with the item.

That's why Tsukuyomi had been here, on the clouds, without even taking a sip of water.

"Hwaaaam-."

A yawn echoed from somewhere nearby.

It wasn't far.

Tsukuyomi turned her head, with Izanagi shining in her eyes.

A familiar face entered her field of vision.

"Are you bored? Sitting still doing nothing."

"Son OhGong?"

The killing aura emanating from Izanagi dissipated.

Son OhGong.

A High-Ranker better known by the name of The Great Sage, Heaven's Equal. She felt no hostility from him, and moreover, he was the companion of Kim YuHun, who had assisted her in completing Izanagi.

Furthermore...

"No, it's a clone."

Even if it were the Great Sage, Heaven's Equal, it was just a clone. He was not an opponent who could pose a threat to Tsukuyomi, who had obtained Izanagi.

"Yes, I'm a clone. So don't be so alert."

"Have you come to find me?"

"Actually, I wasn't looking for you. I was looking for someone else."

Son OhGong's eyes narrowed as he said that.

"Ananta. I'm looking for that guy."

"Ananta..."

It was a name that even Tsukuyomi, who had been in the cloud for quite some time, had heard.

The Monster King who had suddenly been released. The message about him had been transmitted to all Tower Players.

"But why?"

"I owe him. I'm not the type to stand idly by after being hit."

"That's obvious."

"But it's hard to find him, you know?"

Son OhGong crossed his arms as he ascended the Flying Nimbus. He had released clones all over the Tower, but finding Ananta's whereabouts was difficult. He thought he would be a simple and stupid type for a Monster King, but it was quite the opposite.

Ananta.

That guy moved more cautiously than anyone Son OhGong knew. However, due to the fact that the abilities of monsters were still increasing overall, it seemed that he was not just hiding.

"Have your eyes adapted a bit?"

In response to Son OhGong's question, Tsukuyomi nodded.

"A bit."

"That's good."

Son OhGong smiled broadly.

Izanagi. Those eyes had a power that surpassed even the Golden Cinder Eyes.

There was no place where Arcane Power could escape those eyes. Depending on how it was used, Izanagi could have an effect that far exceeded Clairvoyance.

Son OhGong descended from the Flying Nimbus and landed smoothly on the cloud as Tsukuyomi had done.

"Come with me to find that bastard."

Ssshhh-.

Hot and steaming water poured.

YuWon immersed himself in the bathtub and looked up at the sky.

A sky adorned with stars.

Being able to soak in hot water while gazing at that sky with fresh air was a true luxury.

'Where should I go next?'

Now that he had found Danpung's trail, he had to keep moving towards the next destination.

There were many places with traces of the Outers.

Any place touched by Nyarlathotep's hand would leave a trace.

However, blindly following the footsteps of the Outers was not the only answer.

'The problem is time.'

If Danpung was somewhere, if it was possible to find him.

At this moment, there was nothing YuWon could know.

With the interference of the Administrators and the chaos in the Tower caused by Ananta. He was unsure if it was right to keep worrying about finding Danpung, which could take an unknown amount of time.

"I really want to learn that guy's clone technique."

He wished he had more bodies.

YuWon rose from the bathtub while organizing his complex thoughts.

Sshhh-.

The water droplets clinging to his body evaporated into steam.

YuWon dried himself in an instant and pulled out lightweight clothes from his inventory.

Pandora had already arrived at the lodging where he had bathed and entered.

"You're back quickly."

"YuWon took a while."

"We're already eating. You took too long..."

YuWon's gaze turned to the empty plates on the table.

Judging by the plates, it seemed it had not been a simple feast.

YuWon looked at the empty plates and the lone remaining stir-fried dish and said:

"...You ate it all."

"I left you some."

YuWon nodded at Pandora's tone, which seemed to seek a compliment.

One dish was enough for him. Anyway, he hadn't come here hoping for a grand treatment.

While eating the remaining dish, YuWon looked around the room.

'It's a better treatment than I expected.'

It was the best room in the Heavenly Demon Cult. Judging by the food, which even without Pandora would have been more than enough, it was evident that the Heavenly Demon Cult was treating him like a Subchief.

'Heavenly Demon seems a bit confused...'

The Master of the Holy Fire has already been chosen.

It seemed that Chun Mujin was having trouble accepting that fact.

Of course...

That did not mean he did not recognize YuWon.

'He will adapt gradually.'

Finding the Master of the Holy Fire was Chun Mujin's lifelong wish, something he had hoped for all his life.

YuWon had been forgotten, and the fact that the Master of the Holy Fire had already been chosen had also been forgotten, but this event would reassemble the puzzle pieces for him.

Perhaps Chun Mujin would be the next person to remember who he was.

"Is it delicious?"

Pandora asked while watching YuWon eat the last dish.

"...Want some?"

"No."

Gulup-.

Pandora shook her head at YuWon's question but swallowed saliva.

YuWon continued eating, thinking he should ask for more food to be brought.

And so, the somewhat awkward meal continued.

Beeeh-.

A goat's sound resonated in their ears.

At the same time, YuWon stopped eating.

'I've found it.'

Chapter 590

Side Story 66

In a green meadow.

A man with tan skin and intense yellow hair, similar to Zeus, bent down and looked into the eyes of a goat.

"Hmm..."

Ananta murmured as he observed the goat. He looked it up and down, touched its fur, and even playfully pinched its nose.

Beeeh-.

The goat bleated softly while looking at Ananta.

Small and with a single eye, the goat was undoubtedly a monster.

However.

"What are you?"

Ananta knew for sure.

"You're not one of my offspring, are you?"

The goat in front of Ananta wasn't a monster. It wasn't a Player, not a regular goat, nor a normal monster.

That's what the goat in front of Ananta was.

"You're a weird one..."

Fwoo-.

Beeeh-.

The goat resisted as Ananta pinched its nose, bleating.

And then...

Crunch!

The goat's mouth opened wide, and it bit Ananta's shoulder.

Crunch!

Drip!

The sound of bones breaking. Blood gushed from his shoulder and spilled onto the grass.

A force that tore his shoulder off in one bite. However, Ananta didn't let go of the goat's nose that it was tugging.

"Look at how strong you bite. Despite being so small."

Beeeah-.

The goat resisted, as if asking him to stop.

Ananta stared at it and smiled.

"Oh, yes. Now I understand."

Crunch!

The goat's head tilted.

Purple blood spurted, and its bleating gradually faded away.

"So, you're the one from the outside."

Crack!

A blinding lightning bolt, tinting the world yellow, erupted. The goat's body, charred, dissipated into violet smoke.

Ananta blinked, feeling an energy of a nature different from Arcane Power.

'This energy...'

He had felt it somewhere before. While pondering for a moment...

Hiss~

Memories of his release from the seal flooded back, and Ananta smiled.

"Was it you?"

Ananta licked his lips as he remembered YuWon's face. By devouring several Administrators, he had regained his lost heads.

No.

He hadn't just regained them.

"I've been looking forward to seeing you again, so this is perfect."

By devouring some Administrators, Ananta had increased the number of his heads even more than at his peak.

Administrators were the best food.

Since he first devoured an Administrator, Ananta had been relentlessly hunting Administrators.

And that was why Ananta seemed to have disappeared.

Of course...

"Soon, we will meet again, all of us."

Although the prey Ananta desired the most was YuWon.

Step-.

Ananta, who had eliminated the goat, resumed his march.

This hunt for Administrators would be the last.

Once he devoured the Administrator of Floor 93, he wouldn't have to hide and act in the shadows anymore.

His next destination was Olympus.

And his goal, YuWon, the man who had cut off his heads.

[Goat number 192 has been eliminated]

YuWon, who had detected Ananta through the goat, stopped eating and stood up from his seat. He hurried to the location where the goat had been, but the place was too far.

"Floor 93?"

Exactly now that he had descended to the Murim World on Floor 10.

'It's too far.'

The distance was considerable to chase Ananta.

Even traveling on the prototype of the Sun Chariot, it was impossible to track Ananta at such a distance.

And there was no guarantee the guy would stay on Floor 93 until then.

'Am I going to have to let him escape this time?'

YuWon pondered for a moment and then shook his head.

'No.'

It was not in his nature to let a guy he had caught once escape.

'I can't allow it.'

He couldn't fail. He couldn't stand idly by, deceived by that uncertain possibility.

And then...

Buzz~

The Player Kit in YuWon's pocket vibrated.

The person calling was Zeus.

"What do you want?"

-I found him.

A sentence without a subject. But it wasn't difficult to know who Zeus was referring to.

"Ananta?"

-Yes. The guy who escaped from us.

It was what he expected. Zeus had been only looking for Ananta from the beginning, and coincidentally, YuWon was also searching for him.

The perspectives of YuWon, who had released the Black Woods Goats to find Ananta, and Zeus, who had opened the eyes of Olympus to find Ananta, aligned.

"I just found him too. He's on Floor 93."

-And do you know what he's been up to until now?

"Until now?"

-It seems you don't know.

A voice with a hint of mockery came through the Player Kit. It seemed Zeus felt a sense of victory for discovering Ananta's movements before YuWon.

"Stop gloating over nonsense and tell me already."

-He's been hunting Administrators.

"Administrators...?"

Administrators were the ones who released Ananta from the seal. Therefore, the issue was that they were considered allies. They only thought that the Administrators had hidden him, but they never imagined that Ananta would be hunting the Administrators in return.

-That guy has become an enemy to both Players and Administrators.

"...His fate is sealed."

Ananta's choice was quite extreme.

"He either swallows them all, or he dies at the hands of both."

Players and Administrators.

Both could be considered as the entirety of the world.

However, Ananta chose not to join one side and fight against the other but to become an enemy to both.

It was easy to figure out what the guy's goal was.

'Does he want to become the strongest being?'

It was a foolish choice. A guy walking a difficult path, seeking his own destruction. And that's why YuWon felt a chilling sense of crisis over Ananta's existence.

"...Looks like we'll have to postpone the search for the guy for a while."

"Are you going right now?"

Pandora, who was greedily moving the chopsticks, stood up from her seat. While he briefly spoke with Zeus, she had managed to devour all the food YuWon was eating.

"Yes."

Now that he knew what Ananta was up to, the guy had to be the top priority. They had to act quickly before Ananta swallowed more Administrators and became even stronger.

"It will take some time. I'm on Floor 10."

-On Floor 10? What are you doing in the Murim World?

"There were some matters to attend to."

-Let's try to catch him first. Floor 93 is quite far from here.

"Understood."

-Don't be too late. For better or for worse.

Click-.

The call ended with those words.

"For better or for worse..."

YuWon reflected on Zeus's final words.

"It seems they intend to catch him on their own."

The good side would be if Olympus succeeded in hunting Ananta by themselves. A message not to arrive late at a place where the hunt had already ended.

And the bad side meant if the hunt failed.

'I have to hurry.'

It's not that YuWon ignored Zeus, but he didn't have a good feeling about it.

Ananta, who had devoured the Administrators. It was impossible to know how much the guy had grown, and hastily fighting against him wasn't a good idea at this moment.

YuWon and Pandora left their lodging and ascended the Heavenly Mountain without delay.

Their destination was up.

Floor 93 where Ananta had appeared.

A light so bright it could eclipse the moonlight. Chun Mujin drank while observing the Sun Chariot soaring through the sky.

The top of the Heavenly Mountain, as bright as day. Chun Mujin's face reflected on the surface of the liquor that mirrored the light.

"...He's leaving."

Chun Mujin muttered quietly and emptied his cup. The bitter taste reached his throat without even enjoying the aroma.

It was a pity.

"I was going to greet him properly tomorrow."

"Do you remember who he is?"

A middle-aged man who had approached silently.

It was Shin Muguk, the Celestial Swordsman, known to be the closest to Chun Mujin among the pillars supporting the Heavenly Demon Cult.

"Sit."

"If you command it."

"Let's drink together."

Knowing that his guest would drink, Chun Mujin had prepared a cup in advance.

Shin Muguk received the cup, drank the liquor Chun Mujin poured, and then refilled it.

Only after emptying several cups.

"I remembered. Everything."

"Is he really the Young God we should serve?"

Shin Muguk learned of the Sub-Boss's existence through Gwang Hamuk. At first, he thought it was just a hallucination resulting from his recent exhaustion.

Or that the Sub-Boss had deceived Gwang Hamuk.

A Sub-Boss that not even the leader knew about.

It was impossible for such a thing to be possible.

However...

"The System doesn't lie. And only I can name the Sub-Boss."

"Then..."

"Yes. It was true."

The existence of the Sub-Boss was real.

But it was strange. Why had everyone in the Heavenly Demon Cult forgotten such an important person?

"Maybe you secretly named him Sub-Boss?"

"No. It can't be."

In response to Shin Muguk's question, Chun Mujin unintentionally laughed.

It made him laugh to think that he would have reacted like this before recovering his memories.

Kim YuWon.

Shin Muguk was the one who first informed him about him.

--"He defeated the Celestial Dragon. And then said he would face Kwon Cheonju's trial."

--"Isn't that arrogant? Although I sent him to the Training Cave since there's a procedure, I'm not sure if he can pass Kwon Cheonju's trial."

Shin Muguk chattering, telling him about YuWon without knowing that he had already faced YuWon in the first trial.

--"He received Kwon Cheonju's Three Strikes."

-- "No, it wasn't just the Three Strikes. He fought on equal terms."

-- "Isn't that amazing? Maybe he really can become the Master of the Holy Fire!"

Shin Muguk, who was always boring to the point of being tasteless, was excited.

Chun Mujin had completely forgotten how fun it was at that time.

"He went up to Floor 10, broke the formation I had set up on the Heavenly Mountain, and climbed up here on his own."

"Eh? What does that mean...?"

"And he fought Kwon Cheonju, that friend, and drew."

"Yes, yes?"

Shin Muguk was surprised with wide-open eyes. It wasn't that the leader was joking about something like that, and if what he said was true, it meant that a Floor 10 Player had drawn in a fight against Kwon Cheonju.

And the most surprising thing was that this fact had been completely forgotten within the Heavenly Demon Cult.

"Why did something like that happen...?"

"Who knows. It's really incomprehensible."

It was a question that even Chun Mujin, who couldn't understand the reason, couldn't answer.

Chun Mujin bowed his head and looked up at the sky.

The Sun Chariot that had already disappeared.

Chun Mujin drank the next sip while looking at the place where YuWon had gone.

"However, what is clear is that we all knew him."

"All of us...? What do you mean?"

"That's right."

It was an incomprehensible answer. No matter how much he thought about it, he had no memory of the Sub-Boss.

Chun Mujin smiled bitterly without giving more explanations. He looked back at the tea cup and remembered YuWon.

The Master of the Holy Fire.

The only Player who passed his Trial.

And also...

'Right. We all knew him.'

The one who saved this world from the Outers.

Even though everyone in this world had forgotten him.

"We were all saved by him."

Chun Mujin finally remembered.