

## **With The Gods 621**

Chapter 621

[Level Up with the Gods Side Story Episode 97]

\* \* \*

Wow-.

The power in his grasp was unusual.

It felt like my clothes would tear at any moment.

The hand holding the collar trembled.

He seemed very nervous.

“Where are you going again?”

“Don’t try to shoulder too much on your own. “There’s no need for that.”

Son Goku jumps up as if he knew this would happen.

And Hercules patted Yuwon’s shoulder and shook his head.

“...what?”

Yuwon looked at each of the three people and made a puzzled expression.

“Why are you guys over this?”

Sigh-.

I grabbed Pandora’s hand, which was holding her collar. Her hands were still shaking.

“Where am I going? “Did you eat something wrong?”

The three people looked puzzled at Yuwon’s incredulous question.

“Weren’t you trying to disappear like before?”

“He looked like he was about to leave somewhere.”

“I usually like looking at the sky.”

At Yuwon’s answer, Hercules turned to Pandora.

When asked if it was true, Pandora nodded.

“that’s right.”

“...But why did you go overboard like this?”

“I’m just worried.”

“Ha-”

“What? Me again.”

The two seemed completely relieved by Pandora's answer.

Yuwon did not hesitate and answered calmly.

Pandora also looked quite relieved.

'Everyone has good intuition.'

of course.

They weren't entirely mistaken.

'It's not like I didn't think about it at all when I decided to bring this guy.'

Yuwon moved the autumn leaves lying on his head back to Pandora's head.

Usually, he liked Pandora's soft head more than his own.

'But...'

Yuwon looked back at Pandora, who was still holding his hand tightly.

It was Pandora who was only looking at herself.

She even waited for herself for years, alone, when everyone else forgot about her.

Thanks to her, I was able to come back.

But it would be too bad to disappear again.

\* \* \*

100th floor.

It is the highest point in the tower and the moment you reach it, you will receive the title of ranker.

The main forces of various guilds began to gather there.

"I can clearly see what you're aiming for."

"Just because you see it doesn't change anything. "It doesn't change the fact that you were stabbed to the core, right?"

"I'm aiming for a great dream. Could it be that he was exposed?"

"There was a time when I made a move aimed at Zeus. "Maybe it was then..."

The managers gathered on the 100th floor looked at the players gathered under the clouds and talked. Although

the numbers were not as large as 10 years ago, not one of them was special.

Just being here was enough. Because it meant that they were rankers who had already reached the top of the tower.

"I guess we can't avoid fighting like this."

This was an outsider.

I don't know what judgment they had in coming here, but to them, 'the one who dreams of great dreams' had a special meaning. He was the reason

why this fight started in the first place, so it was only natural

. -.

The managers' eyes turned backwards.

To the top of a high mountain rising above the clouds.

What is the owner of the highest place in this tower thinking now?

Phew.

The purple mist hidden in the robe stirred. In.

Great Dream looked down with the administrators and opened his mouth.

-The sea he had hoped for.

He also did not want to drag on.

The rankers who lived in the world they had created were gathering in one place.

The fight against them was He was willing to welcome this situation, thinking that he could finally create the world he wanted once it was over.

– Risking everything on each other and clashing. No matter what the result, we must see the end.

Other managers agreed with his decision.

So far, players have not touched it . It was they who were in charge.

Since they had failed in Tosagu Peng, it was natural for them to show their teeth.

-The small children did not need to worry.

At that time,

a great dream appeared to the managers who were encouraging speculation. -All they had to do was catch one person.

“One person.” bloke?”

“Who are you talking about?”

“Zeus? Jecheon Daeseong?”

“Hercules. It's him. He wasn't easy.”

The manager who ran away from Hercules kept mentioning that he was dangerous.

But,

actually,

the person the great dream showed was none of them.

“Who is it?”

“This is my first time seeing your face.”

“It looks familiar, but...”

The face revealed from the purple fog was Yuwon.

A player whose face I have never seen before.

It was a face that was not registered in the ranking management office.

“Seeing as he has made it this far, he is definitely a ranker.”

“But the Bureau has no information.”

“You are a suspicious person.”

Regardless of their level of skill, all ranked players receive attention from the ranking management bureau.

However, there was no information about the amusement park in the management bureau’s records.

Considering that he has reached the 100th floor, it is clear that he is a ranker.

“Are you really saying that interest is more dangerous than Zeus or Hercules?”

-Everything must be done. This guy has a lot of secrets.

It was a word that was difficult to understand.

No matter how many secrets there are, it’s unlikely that only high-rankers with single-digit rankings, including Zeus, will do it.

The managers nodded, putting aside the questions in their minds.

“All right.”

\* \* \*

“I can’t breathe.”

Upon arriving at the 100th floor, Thor felt an inexplicable sense of frustration.

Other rankers also felt the same way.

The stuffiness of the air I felt every time I took a breath was definitely different from other places.

“Managers are gathered together.”

“How many of them are there?”

“I don’t know.”

“Ordinary rankers must take charge of the errand boys. “Don’t even come close to the managers.”

Now before the battle.

In each guild, there were high rankers in charge of managers and people in charge of errand boys.

Once I got this far, I couldn't hide anymore.

Yuwon looked up at the cloudy mountain.

I thought he was a guy who really liked high places.

After all, they chose the highest mountain in this world to set up their site.

'It's not far.'

Yuwon closed his eyes for a moment.

As I closed my eyes, the loud noises around me disappeared.

The surrounding scenery changed along with the feeling of being alone in the world.

When I opened my eyes again, Yuwon was in the middle of the forest.

And the seat across from the amusement park.

I saw the Great Dream standing there, revealing its presence.

"There you are."

-...!

Great Dream turned and looked at Yuwon.

In a landscape full of purple.

The Great Dream asked Yuwon warily.

-How did you get in here?

"I don't know anything about that."

Yuwon continued speaking, ignoring the question of the great dream.

"Wait. "Running away will be of no use."

Passu-.

Yuwon opened his eyes again.

The original scenery came into view.

Ahead of the match, other players were already fully prepared.

And among them.

Chick-.

Yuwon started walking towards the cloudy mountain alone.

"Where are you going?"

Son Goku, who noticed Yuwon's movements, asked.

In times like this, you have to be quick-witted.

“To catch those who dream great dreams.”

“You mean the outerwear mixed in among the managers?”

Zeus asked Yuwon’s answer.

‘It’s mixed...’

It wasn’t completely wrong.

However, Yuwon, who knew about the great dream, did not particularly nod his head.

Nevertheless, Yuwon answered.

“okay. “That guy.”

Because no matter what kind of guy he was, that wasn’t important right now.

“This is not an individual battle, it is a war. “You are the one who knows the other person best.”

The justification was concern about war, but it was clear what Hercules’ intentions were.

He was worried about Yuwon moving alone again.

“I guess being more unplanned than anything else isn’t your style?”

“It’s not that I haven’t thought of other plans.”

“So?”

“This is better than any other option. I go and hit his head first.”

There was confidence in Yuwon’s words.

If someone else had said this, it would have been considered arrogance.

Jumping into the middle of the enemy camp where managers were gathered. It couldn’t have been an act of suicide.

One.

“They say no plan is a plan... something unfamiliar. “It’s beyond refreshing.”

Zeus agreed with Yuwon’s thoughts.

Paget Pajiji.

Soon, the electricity that flowed from his body began to rise up into the sky.

“Yes. This place is that kind of place.”

Chijijiji-!

The electricity cutting through the clouds gathers and forms the shape of a single spear.

“We risk everything we have built up until now.” “I bump into them.”

From a small window the size of a person’s body to something huge enough to split an entire mountain.

Astrape.

The strongest spear that Zeus can create and a skill that is his symbol.

‘It’s bigger than before.’

Even the players on our side whose spear points were not pointed at felt numb.

It seemed like losing to Ananta was quite a shock.

There were traces of polishing of the window so that it did not suit him.

“I’ll clean up all the little things.”

A huge mountain rising high into the sky through the clouds.

Zeus moved his hand toward the mountain where the managers were waiting for the players.

Flash!

Light erupted from the sky along with the sound of thunder.

Quauuuung-!

The flying spear pierced the mountain.

A pillar of light rose upward, and the screams of countless messengers waiting inside could be heard.

A preemptive strike was launched.

Instead of making various plans, Zeus decided to throw the spear he had been honing.

And the next moment.

Kihihihhi-.

Cluck cluck-.

Along with the sound of strange laughter, numerous messengers who survived Astrape’s attack appeared.

“This is a start.”

thud-.

Thor took the lead, holding Gungnir in one hand and Molnir in the other.

“Asgard-!”

““Long live!””

Asgard’s army roared.

[The ‘Heir of Asgard’ commands the battlefield.]

[Resists all negative effects.]

[Damage to allies is reduced by 15%.]

[Replaces some of the damage to allies.]

Thor's influence encompasses the battlefield. It spread far and wide.

Under his leadership, not only Asgard but also several large guilds began to move together.

Just before the errand boys who follow the administrators and the rankers belonging to the large guild collide.

Kwarung-!

Another bolt of electricity rose high into the sky from somewhere.

Chiji chijijiji-.

It was a lightning strike so huge that it rivaled Zeus's.

The lightning that flashed like gold soon formed a gigantic shape.

"That..."

"Is this crazy?"

Kyaaa!

A huge roar that shook the earth.

A dragon with hundreds of heads covered in golden scales.

The clash between the messengers and the players, who seemed about to collide at any moment, stopped for an instant at his appearance.

-I was hungry, but it turned out to be good.

Ananta, the king of monsters.

His eyes lit up and he opened his mouth to the numerous messengers who appeared in front of him.

-Then, I will eat well.

Chapter 622

[Level Up with the Gods Side Story Episode 98]

\* \* \*

Kwajik-!

Countless dragon teeth devoured the messengers.

The messengers poured out their skills to resist Ananta's dragon, which was aiming for its next target with blood on its mouth.

It was no use.

The skills they had couldn't pierce Ananta's hard scales.



“What is this....”

“Why Ananta suddenly?”

“Wasn’t it the one that knocked it down?”

The Asgardian and Olympian rankers who participated in the fight stopped moving and showed their hostility toward him. He

was once an enemy.

No matter how the direction of the attack was from errand boys, it was difficult to trust him.

But fortunately.

“That guy is later. ”

They were able to get their bearings as Zeus’ words spread throughout the battlefield:

“We are allies now. For now.”

A confident voice, as if he knew something.

Although the guilds were different, Zeus was the highest-ranked player in this tower.

At his words, the other rankers on the battlefield became confused and turned their hostility towards the messengers again.

And next . At that moment.

Puhwaak!

One of the heads of Ananta, who had been chewing dozens of messengers in his mouth, exploded. -  
Are they

finally appearing?

Grrrr-.

The dragons’ gaze turned to one side.

It was a presence that was clearly different from that of the errand boys.

The world . The flow of magic power was biased in that direction, creating a strange feeling of discomfort.

-Managers. Parak-

.

Managers wrapped in robes appeared one by one.

In an instant, the number exceeded ten, and the number was all at a glance. It was difficult to confirm.

No matter how much Ananta was, he couldn’t remain calm in front of everyone.

“I told you that, right? It would be a bother if you let that guy go.”

“Everyone agreed at the time.”

“I don’t think now is the time to discuss such things.”

“Why did that guy join the players’ side?”

“The tired guy has become the enemy.”

The managers spoke one by one.

The dragons trembled at the energy radiating from them.

Maybe it was two or three, but if there were that many people at once, even Ananta couldn’t do much. – Maybe he’s overeating.

Cheek-.

Cheow-keok- .

Ananta’s mouths opened towards the managers.

Quauuung-!

Just like that, the battle began.

\* \* \*

Quauuung-!

The sound of Ananta’s breath could be heard in the distance.

Seeing a battle of this scale taking place, it would probably be This must have meant that the managers had also appeared.

Yuwon quickly climbed the mountain and glanced back.

‘There will be some balance.’

The opponent’s power was formidable.

It will probably be a tougher fight for the players.

There are far more messengers than rankers, and above all, the power of the managers is enough to surpass that of the top high rankers.

But there is only one person.

Ananthara. If a variable intervenes, the scale becomes roughly correct.

‘Now all that’s left is...’

“I’m anxious and can’t spend time alone.”

A voice suddenly interrupted.

“Go slowly. “It’s hard to keep up.”

“So you want to ride here too?”

“I feel motion sick. “You can ride to your heart’s content.”

Hercules and Son Goku followed Yuwon.

Behind Son Goku, Pandora was riding the Geunduun together.

Yuwon looked back at Son Goku and Hercules who followed him.

Goku, who made eye contact, grinned.

“why? “Are you trying to go alone again?”

“no.”

“huh?”

“I knew you were following me. “I wanted at least one of them to stay, but I didn't have the confidence to persuade them with words.”

From the beginning, Yuwon and Maple were linked by name.

Since the autumn leaves above Pandora's head were not far away, it was not difficult to figure out that they were following her.

Sigh-.

Son Goku curled the corners of his mouth at Yuwon's answer.

The fact that they knew about it and did not stop it means that they did not have a role to play.

“so? Who should we fight-”

Chuaaaak!

A huge tentacle stretched out from the forest flew towards Son Goku's head.

Son Goku, who had been activating Hwaan Geumjeong from the beginning, glowed and his hand stretched forward.

Thwaak-!

Son Goku's The tentacle that collided with his fist bounced upward.

At that moment, a tingling sensation came from his fist, and Son Goku laughed as if it was fun.

“You're here.”

Boom...

The ground shook at the sound of heavy footsteps.

A huge monster wearing a boar's mask appeared between the bushes, as if to say that he was the owner of the mountain.

Of course,

the

manager was there too, with strange tentacles wrapped around his body.

– He came all the way here . He said that.

-I gave him too much time. Even if his liver was swollen, it was too swollen.

Sigh.

Yuwon and Son Goku's eyes moved together.

How many managers were guarding the street here?

It was in the eyes of both of them at once. .

"How many?"

"It's a bit... a lot."

In response to Hercules' question, Son Goku hesitantly answered,

"Eight? No, maybe more."

Son Goku scratched his head.

He would probably show confidence, but he knew his own skills well.

This is a bit much. No, it's too much. I

don't know if Yuwon is with him, but...

"I guess I should let him go like this, right?"

"okay."

The two knew what their role was at this moment.

Sending Yuwon up.

Creating a place for Yuwon to fight against the great dream was the action they had to take in this fight.

"Baat"

Tuk-.

Autumn leaves flew from Pandora's head onto Yuwon's head.

The next moment.

"Are you coming back?"

Pandora asked, clenching her fists.

I wonder how many times she's heard this question already.

"Uh. Absolutely."

There was no hesitation in this answer.

Pandora smiled brightly.

"Have a nice trip."

I felt much more at ease with that reaction.

Yu-won walked towards the managers who had revealed their true colors.

-This is the guy. His name is Kim Yu-hoon.

-This is the guy that the Great Dream said we should be most careful of.

-Interrupting the Great Dream. No...

Sigh...

Yuwon's appearance disappeared in an unclear manner.

The managers' heads turned in confusion.

Before they knew it, a hazy fog had formed in the place where they were standing.

[‘Nameless fog’ disappears.]

– ...?

-...?

The managers expressed their doubts about the sudden disappearance of the amusement park.

While they were looking for the amusement park.

“Where are they looking like that?”

In the hazy fog,

Son Wukong's Hwa-an Geumjeong flashed and his female baton flew in.

Twauk-!

Twa-hak-!

At the same time, the club of Hercules flew in.

“It tastes good.”

Son Goku felt his blood boiling for the first time in a long time as he felt the touch of his fingertips at the tip of Yeouibong.

Peaceful times were good, but this kind of battlefield suited him as well.

“I left a gift behind on my way out.”

Hercules looked at the fog spreading around him and muttered,

“In this way, the meaning of numbers fades away.”

This fog did not stop at simply blocking sight.

It blocked all five senses, such as smell, hearing, and touch, of all living things within it.

In this, numbers no longer had meaning.

Yuwon also knew this and created the fog here. I left it behind.

“Then....”

Bang!

Boom-!

Bumping his fists together, Hercules swung his fist at the wild boar-shaped manager running in front of him.

“Let’s give it a try.”

\* \* \*

It didn’t take long to climb to the top of the mountain.

Goku and Hercules stopped the managers who got in the way, and the passing road was surprisingly quiet.

As if it was left blank on purpose.

Kwa-rung, rumble-.

Kyaaaaa-!

As I climbed to the top, I saw players and administrator errands tangled and fighting beneath the parted clouds.

Ten thousand rankers and the king of monsters joined hands.

Zeus’s thunderbolt intercepted the managers and sent them flying away, and the Lee Rangjin Army and Diablo kept the managers in check at the front.

It was holding up well.

It seemed that way right now.

‘It’s close... but it’s not enough.’

I thought things would work out somehow because Ananta was there.

The absence of Hercules and Son Goku was painful.

Perhaps if either one of them had remained, the situation would have been different.

‘We should hurry.’

Jeopuk-.

I climbed to the top of the mountain and slowly pulled out my sword.

As the distance gradually got closer, Yuwon’s sword and Godhead were reacting.

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

‘The Other World Sword’ reacts to the ‘Great Dream World’.]

Yuwon’s Sword and the Other World’s Adversary are Outerwear It was a force that only responded to.

It does mean that they react.

Hiss-.

It meant that there was a guy here.

Ahh-!

As the knife was slashed vertically, the space at the top of the mountain split.

A purple space appeared as if a long wound had formed.

Yuwon was able to face the existence that was waiting for him beyond.

“You were hiding in a dark place.”

Jeopuk-.

Yuwon stepped into that space.

A world entirely colored in purple.

I felt another huge name different from Yog-Sothoth, which has the name ‘Sky of the World’.

-I wasn’t hiding because I was afraid of people like you.

Cheok-.

As if responding to Yuwon’s words, an eye opened inside.

-There was a real reason why I was hiding.

“You mean these guys?”

[‘The goats of the Black Forest with a thousand calves’ appear.]

The mountain goats of the Black Forest appear.

They bared their teeth harshly in a great dream, as if they had met old enemies.

Children of Shub Nigurath.

I felt my great dream shake at their appearance.

-I was curious about this before. How do you have those names?

“If I had remembered, I wouldn’t have done something like this. How dare you?”

With these words, Yuwon was convinced.

Those who dream great dreams do not know themselves.

Maybe that’s why he waited here instead of hiding further.

“Well, as long as I know you, I might have come to visit you at some point.”

10 years.

I often thought about this while going about my daily life peacefully.

A great dream that has found its place in this world.

Now that he is at the top of the ranks of managers, I wonder if it would be right to leave the only remaining trace of purple alone.

But those worries were gradually postponed in peaceful times.

Both looking for autumn leaves and finding him.

But now.

Things that had been put off were being resolved one by one.

“Come out, Cthulhu.”

At Yuwon’s words, the great dream was once again shaken violently.

“The reason you didn’t hide anymore was because you wanted to see the end, whether it was porridge or rice, right?”

Yuwon knows his name.

A great dream that was shaken by that fact.

The huge eyes that were covering the purple dream appeared.

-Seeing as he even knows Jin’s name, I guess I can say he really knows everything.

Jinmyeong.

It is the basis of existence and everything.

Knowing even the name meant that he truly knew the existence of Cthulhu.

of course.

-Then you know, right?

Even so, it didn’t matter.

From the beginning, from the moment Yuwon set foot here.

-Unless you are the real Azathoth, you cannot survive here.

He was confident of his victory.

Chapter 623

[Level Up with the Gods Side Story Episode 99]

\* \* \*

Kyaaa!

Ananta’s dragons roared.

The electricity that burned throughout my body as if it was going to explode gradually went out, and the hard scales that covered my body were completely destroyed.

Nearly twenty managers.

It was difficult for even the monster king to withstand their barrage of attacks.

-It’s not easy, really.

From the beginning, when Yuwon said he would set him free, I thought it wouldn’t be an easy fight.



But I never thought it would be this difficult.

Numerous rankers, including Zeus, and the king of monsters joined hands.

Nevertheless, it was difficult to win the battle with managers.

The gap was that big.

“One by one, they are the ones who dominate each floor. “It would be strange if you saw it easily.”

Before you know it, Zeus is riding on Ananta’s head.

Ananta asked as if he was dumbfounded by Zeus’s position.

-Why are you on my head?

“No matter how you look at it, this is the safest place.”

-You’re more shameless than I thought.

“I just found the most optimal location. So stop shaking your head. “It’s inconvenient to throw a spear.”

Zeus said so and held the spear in his hand once again.

So he climbed on the dragon’s head and threw the spear.

Zeus was suddenly overcome by an unfamiliar feeling.

‘This is all I can do.’

Kwarung-!

He thought as he threw countless spears at the managers.

‘Unlike you, I’m not suited to warriors, Odin.’

Zeus had been ruling the guild as king for a long time.

He has commanded numerous rankers with a single gesture or word, and has moved the tower by drawing pictures big and small.

But now.

All he could do in this position was fight against the managers as a warrior.

“Suddenly, Ananta.”

Stop-.

Zeus’ body, which had been throwing the spear, turned at the sound of a voice coming from close by.

“Isn’t this too foul?”

Tsk-!

The spear and hand collided.

Dozens of clawed hands attacked Zeus, but were stopped by a thunderbolt.

And right after that.

Jjoaaaaaaaaa!

What the heck.

The ground split in the exact direction the claw hand was swung.

Pisit-.

Zeus's clothes were torn.

Fortunately, it wasn't a direct hit and the wound was shallow.

"I guess it wasn't for nothing that I said Zeus Zeus."

"Don't act like you know me just because I made you shed a drop of blood."

Kwarung-!

The electricity emitted from Zeus's hand pushed the manager away.

but.

"Are you the leader of these guys?"

Right after that.

Another manager appeared one after another and presented his face towards Zeus.

"This is the end-."

Flash!

That moment.

Oh my!

A pure white spear piercing the manager's body in a straight line.

As the blow flew to the end of the world, Zeus' gaze turned to the direction from which the spear had come.

"That brat..."

wheezed. The corner of

Zeus's mouth went up.

Right below Ananta.

A muscular man riding a celestial horse.

Thor, a young ranker who looked just like Odin, had thrown Gungnir.

"Whoa whoa whoo." -."

Thor activated Gungnir once and was out of breath due to the magic that was lost in an instant.

With just one activation, his breath rose to just below his chin.

I don't know how many shots he can throw with something like this.

‘It's difficult.’

Ugh...

Thor strongly grasped Molnir in his other hand.

It took quite a while to even handle Molnir.

But Gungnir was an item several levels above him.

It was the symbol of his father, Odin. It's the same weapon.

But right now, I don't have the strength to handle it.

Woo-woo...

Gungnir came back into Thor's hand with a pure white light.

The weight felt different than before.

Thor looked down at Gungnir. There was anguish in his eyes.

‘How on earth did my father do this...’

“The power of Asgard comes from a single tree.”

At that moment,

the words Odin had told him a long time ago when he was young came to Thor's mind.

“A tree?”

“World Tree Yggdrasil. It is the name of blessing that resides in all the people of Asgard.”

Yggdrasil.

The tree known to be the source of Odin's power was thought to belong only to Odin.

However, when he was young,

Odin said that the owner of Yggdrasil was everyone in Asgard.

‘If only I could handle Yggdrasil like my father.’

If that happens, I will be able to handle Gungnir better than I can now.

“What is needed is faith.”

Faith.

In Asgard. Faith in Yggdrasil.

Sigh...

I raised the hand that was holding Molnir up. The

screams of Asgard's rankers and Valkyries rang out on the battlefield.

'Please...'

Those screams. So that we can stop.

"Asgard-."

Thor wishes:

"...Long live forever."

He recited the words like a spell.

['Yggdrasil' reacts to 'Asgard'.]

[Summons a part of 'Yggdrasil' to the battlefield.]

Grrrr.

A single twig bloomed from Molnir that was lifted upwards. .

Green leaves bloomed.

Bright green light spread out in all directions.

'This is... Yggdrasil.'

Thor's eyes sparkled at the power that bloomed from that tree.

Yggdrasil.

The source of Asgard's power, which had only been allowed to Odin until now.

The moment he witnessed that power with his own eyes.

"Huh?"

Kuul –

Between the branches of Yggdrasil, the world tree that was blooming around Molnir.

A man with a small body and green hair was seen sleeping.

'No way....'

"Ummmm...."

The man, who had been tossing and turning his eyes several times as if talking in his sleep, slowly opened his eyelids.

Beautiful green eyes.

Thor's eyes met the man who was sleeping naked with his important parts covered by leaves.

"Oh, you..."

He drowsily rubbed his eyes and yawned.

“Ah, you’re Odin’s son?”

“Rain Rain...”

I summoned the World Tree and what happened.

“Vishnu...?”

A strange man appeared.

Kyaaaaa-!

At that moment, Ananta’s heads cried out.

Thunder continued to crash from the sky and fell on the managers’ heads.

The battlefield became a mess.

Shaking off drowsiness, Vishnu looked around.

“Ananta?”

He asked the nearest Thor.

“Is that an enemy or friend?”

“It’s an ally. “For now.”

No matter how much he was the king of Asgard, his opponent was Vishnu.

The oldest player, he is a man that even King Odin can outsmart.

Thor questioned Vishnu’s appearance and briefly conveyed the situation.

“Now we are at war with the managers.”

Vishnu, who first fought with the manager, would have fully understood the situation.

“What happened to Vishnu?”

“He was dead. “For a moment.”

“yes?”

“As long as I have a tree, I can survive anywhere. But this place is the most comfortable.”

At that moment, the name of the godhead achieved by Vishnu appeared in Thor’s mind.

‘Creator of creation.’

It was truly a great name.

However, until now, the true meaning of the deity has not been revealed.

Why did Vishnu visit the manager even when he was suspicious of him?

Only then did I understand why he could have chosen death in place of his servant Yama.

“I guess the place where I fell asleep was your world tree. Is it thanks to you?

“Recovery is fast.”

Although it may not be as good as it was in its prime.

This was enough for now.

“That’s enough for small talk. Then...”

Sararak-.

The leaves of the World Tree began to move.

The King of Asgard.

Guided by the hand of Vishnu, not Thor.

“Shall we have a battle of revenge?”

\* \* \*

Kwarung-!

A purple-colored electric shock swept through Zeus’ body. A  
paralyzing sensation.

At that moment, Zeus’ body, which had been throwing the spear, stiffened.

-The attributes you possess came from me.

Administrator.

All A master served by magic power.

The lightning he handled was indeed more special than any type of lightning Zeus had ever  
experienced.

-But even if you dare to rebel against me, you will still be oily. Where-.

“Hahahaha-.”

Zeus looked up and burst into laughter.

A hearty laugh that is not typical of him.

The manager who had been watching him for a long time couldn’t understand his laughter.

-Have you given up?

Such questions were natural.

but.

“no.”

The reason Zeus burst out laughing was quite the opposite.

“I did it because I was happy to see you.”

Quaaaat-!

A huge tree branch swung.

The branch cleared away the purple electricity that attacked Zeus' body and found the shape of the manager hidden within it.

A small purple lump like a fairy.

-What on earth....

Buuung-.

Kwasik-!

Once again a huge tree branch flew down.

A purple mass burst out, followed by the manager's short-haired speech.

If it was an ordinary tree, it probably wouldn't have been possible.

However, considering the identity of the tree and the person who wielded it, it was a natural result.

"I never thought it would come back with Yggdrasil."

Zeus couldn't help but be delighted by this ridiculous, unimaginable situation.

"Welcome, Vishnu."

Jeopuk-.

Vishnu walked upside down on the branches of the World Tree.

He looked like a boy who had become much smaller than before.

"It looked dangerous. "Is it an illusion?"

"I must have escaped somehow. "It may not have been as easy as it is now."

Trees are the opposite of lightning.

That was the reason why the manager who had just dealt with the lightning attack was so easily defeated by Vishnu.

of course.

The power that Vishnu now possesses could not be explained by that alone.

"How did you come to control Yggdrasil? "It belongs to Asgard."

"Odin's son cooperated with me. Thanks to that, Yggdrasil lent me his hand."

Yggdrasil is a tree that is like the mother of all life.

The owner of that power is in Asgard, but Vishnu expressed respect and awe to Yggdrasil, which has existed longer than his own life.

also.

Now that he was able to borrow that power, albeit vaguely, Vishnu was showing even greater power on this battlefield than before he regained his power.

“How do you know you’re alive?”

“I got caught.”

“Right.”

Zeus nodded, thinking he roughly knew what happened.

Yggdrasil is the source of Asgard’s power.

Zeus also knew through rumors that Odin’s power came from there during his lifetime.

of course.

Obtaining the power of Yggdrasil did not mean that anyone could rise to the same level as Odin.

It’s still a difficult story for the current Thor.

but.

“That little king did something.”

The appearance of Vishnu was a different story.

He, along with Odin, is one of the few rankers recognized by Zeus.

Moreover, the power of Yggdrasil was held in his hands.

Kwasik-!

The trees that filled the battlefield swung towards the managers and messengers.

[The power of ‘Yggdrasil’ surrounds the battlefield.]

[Some of your stamina is restored.]

[Some of your magic power is restored.]

A warm feeling surrounding your body.

Feeling that his stamina and magic power were quickly recovering, Zeus finally spoke with confidence.

“It’s a reversal.”

From now on.

It was time for the tower to change hands.

Chapter 624

[Level Up with God Side Story Episode 100]

\* \* \*

Yuwon looked around the space where he was standing due to Cthulhu’s confidence.

All kinds of dreams came to fruition.



All the forms of monsters one could imagine were visible.

Imagination.

That was the essence of the dream.

– No matter how strong you are, no one can defeat your dreams.

A person who dreams great dreams.

That was Cthulhu's name and his essence.

-The stronger you are, the stronger you are. Because fears and imaginations tend to grow together.

Yuwon nodded at his explanation.

That was correct.

Children's first nightmares usually feel infinitely trivial and cute.

But naturally, as time passes and the fear disappears.

Ironically, the form of the nightmare grows as the dreamer's body and mind grow.

just now.

-The forms of fear are generally similar.

Slur-.

In a purple dream.

Formed beings appear one by one.

-Is it different because it's you?

A green, one-eyed monster with dozens of legs like an octopus wriggles its body.

Beside it, a sphere with hundreds of pupils blinks, and above in the sky, a huge snake flails around, whipping its three heads and tail.

All kinds of strangely shaped monsters were targeting Yuwon.

Looking at them.

Yuwon called out each name one by one.

'Igg. Juke Shabu. Big....

everyone knows the faces and names.

Even that number was not just one or two.

There were quite a few dozen.

They have one thing in common.

“Administrators.”

They are all acting as administrators in this world.

-Deep dreams are no different from reality.

I saw managers who looked familiar.

These are the guys I met on the way here.

A huge wild boar that looked like the king of the mountains.

A green one-eyed monster with dozens of legs...

it was all a nightmare created by this guy's dreams.

-This is where it is now. How do you feel? No matter how much you have their name, will you be able to handle it?

Hearing the confident voice, Yuwon looked around at the figures of managers who appeared around him with narrowed eyes.

The dream became a reality.

He brought out things he had seen in his nightmares, and those nightmares created a manager.

No one can overcome a nightmare.

If you can win, it won't be a nightmare in the first place.

If you think about it that way, 'Great Dream' was a name that was closer to perfection than any other name.

but.

-...?

Nothing changed as time passed.

The dozens of managers who appeared around didn't even move.

-why...?

The reaction was that this couldn't be happening.

To his dismay, it was Cthulhu who was embarrassed when nothing happened.

-What did you do?

"nothing."

When you step into this great dream yourself.

Yuwon was confident.

"There is only one way to overcome nightmares."

Cthulhu.

There was only one way to defeat him, who was a dream itself.

"Realizing that it was a dream."

Dreams are all reality until you realize them.

But once I realized it, it was just an illusion that I couldn't grasp like fog.

Cthulhu was like that to Yuwon now.

of course.

– That's ridiculous!

It was not possible simply because we knew.

Even if I know it's a dream.

Overcoming the fear of nightmares was impossible in the first place.

-There is no one without fear. Even with the mad courage of risking death, there is bound to be another fear that surpasses it!

"I know you too well to be afraid of something like you."

Hearing his cries that were almost like a struggle, Yuwon continued speaking as if laughing.

"He had nightmares as a child."

Parr-.

Moment.

Cthulhu's widened eyes were seen trembling.

He reacted to the word 'childhood'.

"It was a scary dream. What did it look like? It looks like an octopus, or a dragon, or a ghost..."

It was a very old memory.

Yoo Won traced the memory and shook his head.

"When he woke up from the nightmare, he found out that it was a monster created in his imagination. "Everyone does that, right? Everyone does it when they're young."

Yuwon referred to the memories he had as 'he'

in order to avoid being assimilated to Azathoth any longer.

"It's a ridiculous imagination. But do you know what else is there?"

-...What are you saying?

"He was so special."

Whoa whoa whoa whoa...

The world of Klulu is shaking irregularly.

The space that was said to be a great dream was feeling confused by the story told from Yuwon's mouth.

“The dream became reality. The nightmare became a monster. Once like that.  
“The nightmare that was born did not disappear even when the child grew up  
and was no longer afraid of dreams.”

-No way... No way...

I had been thinking ‘No way’ for a long time.

Amorphous chaos.

One of the names that Azathoth had.

From the moment I saw it with my own eyes, I had a 1 in 10,000 chance that the amusement park in front of me might be Azathoth. I thought I didn’t know.

But I didn’t want to admit it.

No, I couldn’t admit it. That

the person in front of me

was really the great father who created the dream that was me.

– That couldn’t be possible...

“That’s right. That couldn’t be possible. I thought of you. “It’s not him who does it.”

Yuwon also denied Azathoth.

His true name has disappeared.

Once his true name is gone, it never comes back, but he was special. Just  
like the phoenix is resurrected.

He will be resurrected someday, somewhere.

Maybe he will become a vessel for that. I don’t know.

But.

“But I know you. And that too well.”

Cthulhu denied Yuwon.

It wasn’t a wrong choice.

In fact, Azathoth’s true name had disappeared and Yuwon’s power was only a fraction of  
Azathoth’s.

However, what was needed to deal with the great dream was not his power, but his power. It was  
‘memory.’

“Do you understand now? It’s Cthulhu.”

Sugaak –

The tip of Yuwon's sword cuts through the illusion of a great dream.

"To him, you are nothing more than a nightmare from his childhood."

A child grows into an adult and realizes that he or she was afraid of nothing, and so was Azathoth:

"All of you."

Sigh...

Yuwon's eyes once again scanned the surrounding administrators.

Their names appeared in his mind.

They were all beings that Azathoth had dreamed of as a child.

\* \* \*

As a child,

Azathoth often had nightmares. I had a dream.

The types of monsters that appeared in my nightmares were diverse. From octopuses to frogs, ghostly boars, and snakes.

That's what a child's imagination is all about. They are afraid of all kinds of animals and things with unclear shapes. Aja . Toth was like that too.

"Azatoth-!"

It was the same that day.

A shabby warehouse piled with dry straw.

Just like any other day, an adult from the village came to Azathoth, who was sleeping there.

Whoops!

The flying punch didn't hurt.

No. It did, but

I got used to it. "I told you to clean up the front yard and all the poop before the sun rises, right?"

Clap!

This time, I got slapped.

It hurt less. But I felt sad for no reason.

Azathoth bowed his head.

"I'm sorry."

It was a nonsensical instruction.

A small child.

It was absolutely not an amount of work that the child could have done alone.

But,

“Do everything by midnight and go to the village to buy some wheat and firewood. If you delay, I won’t let you go today.” ”

“Yes, sorry.”

“Ugh tsk.”

A bad guy.

After muttering that, the man immediately turned around and walked away.

A small money bag was placed in front of Azathoth.

He looked back and forth between the back of the man walking away and the money bag on the floor.

“...It hurts.”

Kuk kuk.

It was not my body that hurt, but my heart.

It was not my face that had been punched and slapped, but my chest where my heart was.

Swoosh...

Azathoth blinked his eyes as he put the money bag in his arms.

And at that moment...

thump...

Before he knew it, he had arrived in the middle of the market.

“Ah!”

The man who collided with Azathoth made a noise as if in pain and looked down at Azathoth.

A small child barely around the height of his waist.

“You filthy brat...”

He looked at Azathoth with irritated and disgusted eyes. .

Eventually, people moved away from Azathoth one by one.

The reason was that it was dirty and unlucky.

Meanwhile.

“Are you okay?”

She was a middle-aged woman with a warm appearance.

She asked Azathoth, who bumped into her.

“What were you doing here alone?”

“I came to buy groceries.”

“page?”

“yes. “The owner told me to buy wheat and firewood...”

“I see.”

The woman, who was thinking for a moment, grabbed Azathoth’s hand and said,

“Come this way. I will show you the way.”

Azathoth knew the path.

But she led him in the exact opposite direction of the path Azathoth knew.

A dark alley. To a corner of the village full of shadows.

When he fell among the people like that.

“What are you, kid?”

“Why did you bring this bastard?”

Her group appeared.

Two men with drawn knives.

The two blades instantly created an eerie fear.

“I looked to see if you had some money. You’re not an idiot, are you?”

Azathoth was troubled for a moment by the middle-aged woman’s question.

His expression was fearless.

The men looked displeased at Azathoth’s reaction.

“This bastard is here?”

“You don’t understand what I’m saying?”

“That’s not right. “I just-.”

Sigh-.

Tuk-.

It was then.

Azathoth took out the money bag he had in his arms and placed it on the floor.

“Can I go now?”

“....”

The men who were looking at Azathoth in bewilderment checked their money bags.

Although it is not a large amount, it is not a regrettable amount.

The men nodded and gestured towards Azathoth.

“Get out of here, kid.”

Azathoth nodded and turned around.

A dark alley.

It was a street that I walked a lot before being taken to the owner’s house.

It was around this time that I began to wonder if this place would have been better than a warehouse piled with straw.

“Azathoth!”

A voice calling your name.

For the first time, colors appeared on Azathoth’s face.

“Nyala?”

A dirty look like yourself.

A dark face and messy hair due to not being able to wash.

Nyala, a girl of the same age as Azathoth, ran towards Azathoth and greeted him warmly.

“How did you get here? “Didn’t Ktu go into the old man’s house?”

“I went in. “It just came out for a moment.”

“for a moment? how?”

“errand.”

Nyala was a friend of Azathoth who had grown up together in the alley for a long time.

Probably just one person in this world.

They will be people who are not offended by each other, but rather welcome each other.

“Do I have to go in right away?”

Nyala’s expression became tearful as if she was disappointed.

It’s a shame that a friend I haven’t seen in a long time is leaving right away.

Azathoth looked at her skinnier figure than before and shook his head.

“no it’s okay.”

“really?”

Nyala immediately smiles with joy as if she had never done that before.

She smiled brightly, showing off her teeth where no one knew where they had been hit or lost.



“Let’s play together hehe.”

Chapter 625

[Level Up with the Gods Episode 101]

\* \* \*

Azathoth laughed a lot for the first time in a long time.

Like a completely different person than just now, who seemed to have no facial expressions.

When the sun sets and not only the alleys but also the streets become dark.

“I’ll go now.”

Nyala, who was playing hide and seek, reappeared and said regretfully.

“Do I have to go?”

“Because my sisters are waiting. “Let’s play again next time.”

The next promise was meaningless.

She lived a life that would not be strange even if she died at any time.

I didn’t know if there would be a next time or not.

but.

“okay.”

Azathoth waved his hand without showing his regret.

“Let’s play again next time.”

Nyala waved and walked away.

Azathoth smiled faintly as he stood there for a moment and watched her disappear into the village alley.

“It was fun.”

His expression brightened.

All day. No, every day was the worst.

Among the worst, there were bound to be people like Nyala.

There was still a reason for this world to remain.

Jeopuk-.

I was walking towards home like that for a while.

“...”

Azathoth turned to look in the direction where Nyala disappeared.

Come to think of it, over there.

“Get out of here, kid.”

This was the direction I met them.

‘no way.’

My skin crawled with ominousness.

The thought of “no way” filled my head.

I closed my eyes.

The whole world went dark.

When I open my eyes again.

He was standing in an alley brightly lit by the moon and stars.

“What’s this?”

“Two fairy tales? Is this really all there is?”

“That stupid bitch. Are you risking your life just to protect this?”

It was the voice of the men and the middle-aged woman I saw earlier.

They were getting irritated as they picked up two coins that had fallen on the floor.

And after that.

I saw a familiar face lying on the floor, bleeding red.

I could see my own face reflected in her eyes.

It was Nyala.

“...Sat....”

Her eyes met for a moment, but she was unable to fully say Azathoth’s name.

The faint light that remained in his eyes went out.

Moment.

Azathoth’s face turned earthy.

“Hey hey.”

“huh?”

“Look over there.”

Azathoth was discovered by men holding a knife with Nyala’s blood on it.

“The kid in the day?”

“what. “Did you bring more money?”

“There was a lot of ash. “Are you from a rich family?”

“The clothes are not perfect.”

They giggled at Azathoth. They didn't even pay attention to Nyala's body lying on the floor. Just a moment ago, they were saddened by the two coins.

Azathoth's eyes turned to the coins in the man's hand. .

That was all Nyala had.

"I just needed one."

Blinking.

For a moment, the surroundings blinked as if a light was turning on and off.

"Huh?"

"What happened just now?"

It was outside, not indoors.

It was also an alley where the only light was moonlight and starlight.

But for a moment,

the world blinked.

"The reason not to destroy this dirty world. Not too many, just one..."

Blink blink-.

The light of the world turned on and off repeatedly.

A middle-aged woman raised her head to see what was happening and pointed her finger in shock.

"Everything, everything... the moon...."

"Aaaah!"

"What is that!"

Blink...

An eye appeared on the surface of the moon.

Bloody tears flowed from the moon's eye, and it blinked several times.

Azathoth did the same.

Bleeding...

Bleeding from his eye.

The small boy slowly I walked towards Nyala's body.

"Why did you take it away?"

Blink...

The moon blinked again.

I was angry. No, I was always angry. Even when I woke up this morning in a smelly warehouse. Even when I got slapped right after I woke up.

Even when I got my money taken away by them. I was always angry.

Still, I thought that just one thing was enough. Even though it was a world like this.

Still, I just needed one reason to stay.

“I said, ‘Let’s see, let’s see,’ what kind of nonsense did this brat say earlier?”

The moment the man with the sword in his hand was walking towards Azathoth.

Suddenly, Azathoth came within a stone’s throw and placed his palm on his stomach.

“

I don’t need it anymore.”

“...!”

The man’s eyes widened as if torn.

There wasn’t even a scream.

There were no special premonitory symptoms.

But soon.

Shootaaa-

The man’s body turned into sand and fell to the floor.

“I’m crazy!”

“Kyaaaaa-!”

Two companions screamed.

A friend turned into sand.

It was simply an extinction in the realm of the incomprehensible, regardless of whether it was life or death.

What on earth happened right in front of my eyes?

Tadada-

In fear, the two people started running in different directions.

It’s trying to run away.

but.

“I told you.”

Shootaaa-

The kid who was looking down at Nyala’s body.

Starting under Azathoth’s feet, the entire world began to turn into sand.

“There is no need.”

Shootaaa-

The man who was running away and the middle-aged woman who was his colleague.

The man who slapped me in the morning and the people who looked at Azathoth with disgust on the street.

Everything turned into a handful of sand.

That’s how the world came to an end.

\* \* \*

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

Nyala Totep was clearly mistaken.

A desolate and dry world completely covered in desert.

It is said that Azathoth’s insensitive personality is what caused the world to turn out that way.  
but.

“Did you say you wouldn’t neglect this world like I did?”

He was thinking wrong.

“Wrong.”

Azathoth never neglected the world.

Rather, it was the opposite.

“It is I, Nyala, who created the world you hated so much.”

It was Azathoth who made the world like that.

It’s Nyala Totepdo. Yog-Sothoth too. As for Shub Nigguras...

it was a story that only Yuwon knew, and not everyone close to Azathoth knew.

‘That’s why I was afraid.’

Nyala Totep thought she knew everything about Azathoth.

But that’s wrong.

No one knew about Azathoth.

Even Azathoth himself.

‘A person who can destroy the world just by putting his mind to it. A truly immortal being who cannot die even if he wants to.’

Kuuk-.

Yuwon did not want to become that kind of person.

Not even the Cthulhu in front of me or the countless administrators who rule this tower.

It was merely a by-product of a dream Azathoth had during his childhood.

Skaat-.

Yuwon swung his sword.

Managers who appeared before our eyes.

No, he cut down Azathoth’s old nightmares.

Huh-.

The nightmare was cut down as easily as a mirage.

Unlike the managers outside who had physical strength, the nightmares in these dreams were scattered very easily.

– That doesn’t make sense...

Cthulhu kept repeating the same thing.

You’ll want to deny it.

He was the very nightmare of Azathoth, and he could not understand how the nightmares he had had for so long could disappear so easily.

Sigh-.

Dreams are being torn apart.

It didn’t take much effort.

This was the reason Yuwon wanted to come here.

Because the existence of a manager here is just a powerless illusion.

-No way...

I was saying the same thing over and over again.

“Cthulhu.”

Yuwon’s voice was heard nearby.

“Now it’s time to dream.”

Seok-.

Krullu’s eye is cut in half.

Tuk-.

A long dream came to an end like that.

\* \* \*

Chiji Chijiji-!

Thor struggled to control Gungnir, which was going crazy in his hands.

This is the third shot.

Perhaps thanks to borrowing the power of Yggdrasil, I was able to activate Gungnir for the third time in one day.

“Lord Vishnu!”

To increase his chances of hitting, Thor asked Vishnu for help.

Vishnu moves Yggdrasil.

He moved his hands as if he was annoyed and lifted the bound manager up.

Kwarung-!

Gungnir left his hand and flew away with a loud noise.

‘This guy did it again...’

That moment.

Slur-.

Kwaung-!

Gungnir passed by the manager’s seat, which disappeared like a mirage.

“uh?”

“...?”

“...?”

Similar reactions erupted here and there.

He wasn’t the only one who disappeared.

All the managers who were fighting with Zeus, Ananta, and Vishnu also disappeared as if they had never been there in the first place.

“Did you run away?”

Zeus, not knowing what was going on, dropped his hand along with the spear as if in vain.

And at the same time,

“I’m having a good time, what are you doing?”

Son Goku’s face was swollen.

Although he pretended to be strong, he and Hercules were already exhausted.

And in the meantime,

Pandora was also sitting on the floor with her head down.

“Are you finished?”

“Yes,”

Pandora replied to Hercules’ muttering to himself,

“...It’s over.”

Pandora, whose physical strength had been exhausted to the bottom in the fight with the managers, did not even have the strength to stand.

Both Goku and Hercules reacted in bewilderment at the sudden situation.

Why

on earth did all the managers who were fighting well disappear?

In the hazy fog.

An unusually clear sign of presence was felt.

Pandora, who had been helplessly lowering her head, raised her head and stood up unsteadily.

Whose footsteps were these?

Toward the man vaguely hidden in the fog in the distance.

Pandora ran with all her remaining strength. .

“Yuwon-!”

\* \* \*

After the war with the administrators, Zeus lay down on the hospital bed with bandages wrapped all over his body. His

pride was hurt more than the wounds on his body.

He looked up at the scenery outside the blue window and muttered,

“I have two debts. “It’s my turn...”

Even in the war with Outer. And also in this war with managers.

Not only himself but also this world was saved twice by Kim Yu-won.

Vishnu, who returned to being a deva, had no time to rest properly as he was busy handling the backlog of work.

“Collect all the materials related to Kim Yu-won again.”

“yes? “Where do you get that from?”



“You forgot and threw it all away. Find it yourself.”

“I hope Vishnu has forgotten too...”

In response to Varuna’s tearful face, Vishnu laughed and shook his head.

The world forgot the name Kim Yu-won.

Everything related to him seemed like it was no big deal. He was ignored and discarded.

But now,

the world remembered him again.

And at the same time.

“Hey man! Kim Yu-won-!”

Bang, bang,

bang! Hargan called his name while knocking on the door of Yuwon and Pandora’s house.

If he didn’t open it right away, he was ready to break the door.

Yuwon, who was just preparing a meal, sighed as if he was annoyed and opened the door.

“Why are you doing this?” “Didn’t you tell me?”

“You didn’t remember.”

“You should have said it! My name is Kim Yu-won! Like this! Why can’t you say it!”

“How do you explain it to everyone?”

Tak.

Yuwon put down the food on the table and tried to calm Hargan in his own way.

“Just eat and go.”

“huh?”

The reconciliation was made suddenly.

Yuwon didn’t disappear on purpose in the first place,

so there was no need to fight. While eating with Hargan,

“Me too!”

“I left the tree outside.”

Son Goku, who came to play saying he was bored, and Hercules, who had been cutting wood, came into the house.

Like that again.

Yuwon returned to his original position.

On the noisy and peaceful table.

‘I guess he wanted a world like this.’

Yuwon looked around at the world around him and thought,

‘Boys. And girls too.’

\* \* \*

Kiit-.

The girl drew a picture on the floor with a long, bumpy stone.

The boy looked at the picture the girl drew and asked,

“What is this?”

“The house we will live in together later.”

“house?”

The boy made a puzzled expression.

The picture was too tall to be called a house.

Like a castle or a tower.

What kind of house could this be?

The girl smiled happily.

“Our house will be 100 stories high. On the first floor. “It grows pretty flowers and the second floor is full of sweet snacks...”

The girl explained the house she drew.

Painting was the girl’s desire.

A big, pretty, dream-like house.

The more he listened, the more absurd it became, but the girl’s story made the boy laugh more and more.

“Oh, and again... on the 41st floor...”

“You’re too greedy, Nyala.”

The girl scratched her head at the boy’s words,

“Is that so?”

“Yes. Make it a little smaller.”

“Keu-.”

The girl thought in pain.

The hand holding the stone trembled.

She paused for a moment, then pulled out her hair and screamed.

“Ugh! I can’t do it! I can’t give up!”

“Calm down, Nyala! Oh flea da.”

“Flea? Where?”

The girl, who was startled, made a fuss.

Seeing her, the boy burst out laughing.

As the girl was shaking off the fleas from her head, the boy looked at the picture on the floor.

“Niala.”

“huh?”

“Are you sure you can’t give up?”

“of course!”

At the girl’s brave answer, the boy nodded in understanding.

“You said it was on the 100th floor, right?”

This has already happened, the boy thought.

Although I may be greedy, I hope that

this house, unlike this world, will be filled with only happiness.

Chapter 626

[Level Up with God Episode 1]

\* \* \*

A year has passed since the fight with the administrators ended.

One day an unexpected guest came.

“Hello, Yuwon!”

Lee Seong-yoon with a bright smile.

He came to Yuwon without Hargan.

“Lee Seong-yoon?”

“Now I remember everything about Yuwon. Oh, I didn’t just remember it. “It’s okay.”

“who is this?”

Pandora stuck her head out.

Perhaps because it was not her first time seeing this face, she checked Lee Seong-yoon’s face and took a seat in the living room.

“Come in first. “Still, I’m a guest, so I’ll give you a cup of tea.”

“Excuse me?”

Following Pandora, Seongyoon Lee sat at the table in the living room.

Yuwon made tea with Pandora.

Lee Seong-yoon looked around the house curiously and accepted the teacup offered by Yu-won.

“Oh, thank you.”

“Are you just here to look?”

“In addition to saying thank you, I also have other business to attend to.”

“Thank you?”

When Yoo-won made a puzzled expression as if asking what he was thankful for, Lee Seong-yoon grinned.

“Is there anyone in this world who hasn’t received Yuwon’s grace?”

“That’s enough.”

Yuwon waved his hand.

I didn’t go through any trouble just to get a thank you from anyone.

No, to be honest, it wasn’t even a hardship.

Moreover, unlike Hargan, he did not have a very close relationship with Lee Seong-yoon.

To put it bluntly, he is a friend of a friend.

If I had to add, there were only people with the same hometown.

“If you’re going to say something embarrassing, just drink some tea and go. “If it’s delicious, I can wrap it for you separately.”

Still, I brought this up because there was no reason to send a guest away empty-handed.

However, Lee Seong-yoon smiled and said at Yoo-won’s words.

“Yuwon, you’re also Korean, right? “Same as me.”

“yes.”

Earth and Korea.

It was a world we lived in so long ago that we have now forgotten it.

In particular, Yuwon is much older than Lee Seongyoon.

But it was different for Lee Seong-yoon now.

He left Korea less than 20 years ago.

Is that why?

“Would you like to come visit our store?”

He was doing something a little unusual.

\* \* \*

The first floor of the tower.

Boom boom boom-.

Tak ta da da da -.

Weeeeing-.

Loud game sounds.

The identity of the sound is exactly that.

[Lee Seong-yoon Arcade]

It was a sign that was incredibly simple.

“...Arcade?”

Yuwon muttered in bewilderment as he looked at the wide game hall spread out in front of him.

“Baaaaat-.”

“Wow-.”

Pandora also came with autumn leaves overhead.

My eyes widened as if they were torn apart by the sight I was seeing for the first time in my life.

Yuwon looked around at the games that filled the large space, which seemed to be well over 100 pyeong.

Pump Tekken Karaoke Machine Hammer Game and Arm Wrestling Machine Car Game etc-.

There were all kinds of games lined up.

“how is it?”

Seongyoon Lee sounded proud and triumphant.

Somehow, I felt like I knew what he was doing before coming here.

‘It was a game changer.’

The arcade was created out of nostalgia for home.

It seemed like a lot of money had been spent to recreate it to this extent.

but.

‘If you’re a ranker like this guy, your income will be considerable.’

Seongyoon Lee is a ranker from Olympus.

Even though he was hidden by himself and Hargan, he was also a genius who became a ranker so quickly that he could be counted on two hands.

The guild's support and salary would probably be significant.

Creating a game center like this wasn't difficult.

"I wanted to show it to Yuwon too. Well, you may not like games... but I still wanted to make this place at least like Earth."

Hearing Seong-yoon Lee's words, Yu-won tapped him on the shoulder.

He said he had been in the tower for so long that he had forgotten.

He was still missing his hometown.

"I'll have a good time."

This was even on the first floor, close to the house.

Seeing Pandora excitedly looking around with the autumn leaves, I thought she would probably come to visit often.

Just like that.

While looking at the game console.

"How are you?"

Bang-tuk-tuk-tuk!

Crack, crackle-.

Magical hand movements.

And eyes that roll quickly.

"...Why are you here again?"

Yuwon asked in bewilderment as he looked at Son Goku, who was immersed in a fighting game. Tekken.

It was the type of game most often seen in game halls.

Ahh-!

K-O-.

"Oh yea!"

Son Goku did not answer Yuwon's question and was happy after winning the game. but.

Son Goku, who was in a good mood, looked up at Yuwon from his seat and answered.

"There's nothing to do these days. Still, it's pretty fun here."

Tuk Tuk-.

After saying that, Son Goku tapped the Tekken game console and added.

“This is exactly.”

Tekken was a fighting game.

Manipulate the keys to fight your opponent.

Win by consuming all your stamina.

This would be the most attractive type of game for Goku, who loves fighting.

“You’re so busy here these days. “He’s our store’s VIP.”

“Do you want to do it too?”

Bang, tap, bang.

Tadadak-.

Before I knew it, Goku was starting the next game.

I was a little interested.

After thinking for a moment, Yuwon nodded and sat down across from him.

“Sounds like fun.”

Tick-.

When you place your finger on the finger-shaped symbol, 1 point is taken away and a new game begins.

\* \* \*

[K- O-.]

[WIN-!]

A message appeared before Yuwon’s eyes.

It was a message that appeared on the game screen, not a system message.

“Ugh!”

Goku pulled out his hair.

I couldn’t even hit him once.

“You already have no hair. “Then you go bald.”

“hey! “I still have a lot of hair!”

Even as he said that, Son Goku took his hand away from his head as if he had missed it.

“Do you want to keep writing like that?”

Hit and run.

And hit again.

Yuwon's game style was focused solely on winning, as was his personality.

That's why Son Goku couldn't even hit him once.

"If you tease me, you can use it too."

After answering like that, Yuwon's hand did not stop yet.

Goku looked at the screen again, wondering what he was doing.

He screamed as he saw Yuwon's character dancing on top of his dead character.

"Hey Mr. "Don't you have any manners?"

Thump, thud.

Yuwon stepped on Son Goku's character and danced by manipulating the keys.

It was a way to add humiliation to the defeated opponent.

"Oh sorry. "I thought you weren't dead yet."

Although he spoke calmly, Son Goku could see it in his keen eye.

Slightly, very slightly.

The corners of Yuwon's mouth rise.

"I didn't know you were already dead."

"Ugh!"

Goku screamed, paying points back into the game.

"Hey, you do it again. "He's really dead."

Hwareuk-

[ 'Hwaan Geumjeong' is activated.]

Son Goku's eyes burned red.

Hwaan Geumjeong.

A skill that represents Jecheon Daeseong and an eye that sees through everything.

With these eyes, I was able to understand how the other character was moving.

Swish swish-.

Whoa whoa!

indeed.

The movements of Son Goku's character using Hwaan Geumjeong have changed.

Unlike before, the hand movements are more agile and responsive.

but.



Hwareuk-

[‘Hwaan Geumjeong’ is activated.]

“Do you think you are the only one who has Hwaan Geumjeong?”

The presence of Hwaan Geumjeong was also the same for Yuwon.

“hey! “In good conscience, don’t use Yejian?”

“why? Do you want me to do it with one hand?”

“Kaaak!”

Goku screamed, spitting fire from his mouth.

His pride wouldn’t allow him to lose like this.

I lost the battle as a player, but I couldn’t lose the game.

And Lee Seong-yoon, who was watching from behind, was sweaty as he watched the two people moving the characters in the game.

‘My heart feels magnificent.’

Kuuk-

Full game room.

The magic power flowing from the eyes of the two people burned red.

‘Is this really a fight between the strongest in the world?’

Jureuk-

A small teardrop flowed from Seongyoon Lee’s eye.

Kim Yu-won and Jecheon Daeseong.

They were heroes who saved the world they now live in.

Now that the management bureau has disappeared, Yuwon did not want to return to the rankings, but the moment he returned, first place was guaranteed.

Son Goku was also an incredibly talented player, ranked 4th in the rankings.

They are fighting with all their might in the game room they created.

Lee Seong-yoon, who is passionate about the game, was in a situation so touching that it literally brought tears to his eyes.

But on the other hand.

Pandora, who was looking around the game room curiously, looked at the three people and muttered something pitiful.

“stupid guys.”

“Baa-.”

Maple also agreed.

\* \* \*

“Aaaah!”

Goku pulled out his hair again.

No, I tried to rip it off.

“Oops, my head.”

I had to be careful these days because my hair seems to be gradually disappearing.

It seems that too many were drawn because of the use of alter egos.

But I couldn't help it when I was stressed.

Last half year.

I was confident that I had devoted myself to Tekken and had become an expert.

“I need to practice more.”

That pride was shattered into pieces by Yuwon's single word.

Son Goku entered special training.

I was more absorbed in the game than usual.

Until the day I become a Tekken master.

“A game?”

“call.”

Lee Seong-yoon's gaming center was quite a hit.

The first floor was a place where all players could gather due to its location.

Not only rankers, but also players who have just entered the top.

And the same was true for players who came over from Earth, such as Yoo Won and Lee Seong-yoon.

“Wow, it's crazy.”

“It's a real game room?”

“It's a hot spot here these days. “It was made by a ranker who went over with us named Lee Seong-yoon.”

“Oh, somehow. That's why the name is...”

Lee Seong-yoon's game room quickly became popular through word of mouth.

Soon, the game room was crowded with people, and Son Goku had no choice but to hide his identity at Lee Seong-yoon's request.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Oh-gong, but if Mr. Oh-gong is around, the customers are scared. So...”

“Can you please wear this?”

What Seongyoon Lee presented was a robe that only managers would wear.

Clothes that can cover up Son Goku’s prominent white hair, which is a symbol of his character.

Even with just this, it was difficult for people to notice that Jecheon Daeseong was among the crowd.

Blame it on the enemy.

Puheook-.

Ugh haaaaa-!

Son Goku attended the game room again today.

He busily moved his hands to fight against the opposing character and win.

but.

‘It’s still not enough.’

Hwareuk-.

He was able to see clearly after using the Hwaan Geumjeong.

With his current skills, he can’t win against Yuwon.

‘Wait, Kim Yu-won.’

Papdeuk-.

I strain my teeth so they break.

Son Goku burned within himself a desire for revenge against Yuwon.

‘I will definitely win over you.’

[K- O-.]

[WIN-!]

A message appeared on the screen again.

Goku clenched his hands and shouted.

“Cheer up-!”

The person sitting across from me licked his lips with regret and left.

This was our 3rd win in a row.

“Hehe. It was good.”

The next opponent was a kid.

‘I won this time too.’

Son Goku was confident of victory.

A kid who seems to be about ten years old now.

He thought there was no way he could be defeated by a guy like that.

But after a while.

“...?”

[K- O-.]

[LOSE-.]

A message appeared before my eyes.

And his own character died without even touching one.

Son Goku, who was sitting with a confused expression, heard a voice from across the room.

“Man, that’s not how you do it.”

Chapter 627

[Level Up with God Episode 2]

\* \* \*

“Man, that’s not how you do it.”

It’s an ugly voice.

At that moment, a tendon appeared on Son Goku’s forehead.

“What man?”

Tick-.

Goku took his finger again and paid for the points.

“You play one more round with me!”

The competitive spirit was activated.

Not an amusement park, but a kid barely over ten years old at most.

I couldn’t believe I lost to a guy like that.

How ugly.

This time, Son Goku used Hwaan Geumjeong.

but.

[K- O-.]

[LOSE-.]

“....”

The results were not that different.

They say it's pitiful.

I couldn't hit even a single hit.

"It's a little better than before, mister."

The kid shook his head, pouting his lips.

"But that's not how you do it."

Ppajik, pkajik-.

Tendons stretched on Goku's forehead.

My pride was hurt.

I can't believe I was defeated by a kid like that.

"Then what do you do?"

The kid pondered for a moment and asked Son Goku, who was grinning.

"Shall I tell you?"

\* \* \*

The kid's name was Kim Geon.

I am 11 years old this year.

The boy born to Korean players was born and raised in the tower.

"Ah, are you telling me to play defense? "I only know what kind of attack it is."

"So you keep getting beat up."

"You have to go straight into the combo there. A is immediately followed by C. Didn't you memorize it?"

"You want me to stop jumping? Strange habits..."

Kim Geon's training was harsh.

In the meantime, Son Goku could not control his anger and challenged Kim Geon again.

But the result was no different.

"You're really not good at it."

"Ugh!"

The world of competition is a cold world.

In the end, Son Goku, who lost the game, followed Kim Gun's training without saying anything.

Sweat-producing, Son Goku devoted himself to practice.

Ten days passed in an instant.

[K- O-. ]

[LOSE-.]

“Oh....”

Even though we were defeated.

Goku was only able to land one hit.

“...done.”

“Good job, uncle.”

On the other side, Kim Geon raised his thumb.

It was my first time.

The fact that he was able to land a successful attack on Kim Gun.

Getting compliments from him.

“hey.”

“yes?”

Goku asked with sparkling eyes.

“Would you like to buy me food?”

\* \* \*

Wagu wagu-.

“....”

Kim Geon looked at Son Goku as if he was dumbfounded.

He greedily tore at the meat and held the bowl of soup with his other hand.

They eat so fast and so much.

“Did you even hear a beggar in your stomach?”

Even as he said that, Kim Geon was already eating his second piece of meat.

“Mahiaae (just eat).”

Gulp-gulp-.

Son Goku drinks soup made with chicken as if it were a luxury.

After being full for a while, Son Goku laid back on his chair and burped softly.

“Oh, I’m full.”

“You really eat a lot, man.”

Kim Gun and Son Goku sat facing each other and patted their stomachs.

After filling his hungry stomach from playing the game all the time, Son Goku stared at Kim Geon for a moment.

“But why are you fighting so well?”

“Are you fighting well? Oh, you mean the game?”

“okay. that.”

“I’m just doing it. “Mom and Dad say I was born with it in my blood.”

“blood?”

“Korean blood. “They say Korea is the best at games.”

Son Goku tilted his head at the somewhat familiar name.

‘Was that guy from there too?’

I had heard that Yuwon came from a place called Earth.

However, I think I heard which country it was, but I can’t remember exactly.

Anyway, what do you think?

For now, I decided to only think about beating him.

“But man.”

“huh?”

“That guy can’t teach me for a long time.”

“uh? why?”

It sounded like a thunderbolt.

I need to learn properly and take revenge, but they can’t teach me.

“I’m going to be a player.”

“player?”

“yes. One day, I will become a top pureblood and become a ranker.”

Saying that, Kim Gun clenched his fists.

Ranker.

Great power and eternal life.

A symbol of success with wealth and fame.

Ranker was a position that all residents born in the tower longed for.

“So when that time comes, goodbye.”

“Is that so?”

Son Goku scratched his cheek and looked at Kim Gun.

**“Do you know who I am?”**

While eating, Son Goku took off the hood of his robe.

Long white hair that goes down to the back.

Yellow sparkling eyes.

Son Goku had quite a striking face.

There’s no way I wouldn’t recognize him-

**“Who are you?”**

Dreaming-.

The eyes are looking at Son Goku innocently, as if they really don’t know.

Son Goku, who was looking at Kim Geon in bewilderment, shook his head.

**“done.”**

**“yes?”**

**“Then is there a ranker you respect?”**

**“Sure then!”**

It seemed like it was really clear.

**“Kim Yu-won. “The dog is really cool.”**

**“Kim Yu-won?”**

Goku’s brow furrowed.

After all, even if I come out, it’s still him.

**‘I’m learning to beat him now.’**

If Kim Geon knew about this, he might say he would quit teaching right away.

Kim Gun’s expression seemed full of excitement when he mentioned Yoo Won’s name.

**“yes. I’ve been thinking about it ever since I learned the name. He comes from the same world as me. “I think it has to happen like that.”**

Yuwon’s name was now remembered by everyone in the tower.

This kid was the same.

A ranker from the same world.

He is also skilled enough to save the tower.

Yoo Won was Kim Geon’s idol.

**“Is that so? Hmm....”**



While pulling out the meat stuck between his teeth with a toothpick, Son Goku looked at Kim Geon.

Even though he was young, he was the guy who taught him how to fight.

‘I guess I can give him something in return.’

\* \* \*

The next day. And the next day again.

Son Goku visited Lee Seong-yoon’s game room every day.

“That’s right, like that! ACA combo. That’s right!”

“Why aren’t you improving? Are you not talented?”

“I did pretty well today. A lot of my bad habits disappeared.”

“Pushing means being that good. Don’t act like that, try being a little more subtle.”

Ten days passed, fifteen days passed

, one month passed,

and about two months passed.

“Are you feeling better now?”

Kim Geon praised Son Goku for the first time.

Now, Kim Geon was able to beat Son Goku only after losing nearly half of his stamina.

“Because when I tell you to do something, you do it.”

Son Goku shrugged his shoulders.

Now he just needs to do a little more.

Only when he was confident that he could win did he plan on challenging Yuwon.

So the next day,

Son Goku went to the game room again.

But.

“...?”

Kim Geon, who always came out first, was nowhere to be seen.

A face he had never seen before sat across from Son Goku.

As the game against an unknown opponent began, Son Goku tilted his head.

‘He’ll be out in a little while.’

He would come soon. I thought so, but

Kim Geon did not come that day.

\* \* \*

A day passed and the next day.

And the next day was the same.

Kim Geon no longer came to the game room. It

was only when a month had passed that Son Goku finally thought about it.

“I’m going to be a player.”

“player?”

“Yes. One day, I will become a top pureblood and become a ranker.”

Top gave a test to those who were prepared.

And from what Son Goku saw, Kim Geon was always prepared even though he was young.

‘I guess he’s really done, that guy.’

Son Goku wasn’t worried.

He would definitely do well.

He was no one else but the teacher who taught him.

It was a pity to part ways like this, but I thought it was fate. This happened.

There was only one way to repay that guy.

” “I will definitely win.”

The only goal I had from the beginning was to beat Kim Yu-won.

Tadak-.

Son Goku burned with determination today again.

To some, it might just be a game, but

for Son Goku at this moment, that was everything.

\* \* \*

The season changed.

Summer passed and the day came. It got cold.

A year passed.

Things happened, big and small.

But in the meantime, Son Goku did not stop coming to the game room.

As a result of grinding his teeth and playing games every day, Son Goku became a well-known expert in the neighborhood.

“That guy again? “There it is.”

“Would you like to try it?”

“Hey, give up. You can’t win anyway.”

“Okay. I’m just wasting points for no reason.”

There are only one or two people who challenge Son Goku every day.

Most of the people who come to the game room have already been defeated by Son Goku at least once.

There were people who came after hearing rumors from time to time, but they could not beat Son Goku.

“Whoaam.”

Son Goku yawned.

It was no longer fun.

I felt the old boredom again.

There was no one to fight with anymore.

‘Is it time to end this?’

The next opponent came up to the challenge.

I moved my hands out of habit.

The first start was a light approach and a kick.

Ten out of ten. I hit one here and started.

But...

wow

...

the kick missed.

‘Look at this?’

This opponent felt different.

Goku’s eyes changed.

He straightened his posture and thought of a combo in his head.

“Remember, right? ACA. The most basic combo. All the next combos start here.”

Just as he taught me,

deal with him slowly and firmly.

“Oh, well, it’s not like you pressed it. If you hear that sound, you’re doing well.”

“Hit and run. If you keep rushing, you’ll just die.”

It was quite a fierce battle.

The opponent frequently dodged attacks and counterattacked.

It seemed as if he was reading all of his movements.

At the end, the victory was tilted to both sides, looking as if he would lose and win.

[K- O-.]

[WIN- !]

A message of victory appeared on Goku’s screen:

“Aja!”

Son Goku clenched his fists at the hottest game he had played in a long time. It was a close match, but he knew for sure from this.

There was no one who could beat him anymore.

‘But who is it all of a sudden?’

Suddenly, I was curious.

Where on earth did this guy come from and how is he so good at it?

‘Where can I see his face?...’

The moment I stood up and checked the other person’s face.

“Wow.”

Kim Geon, who was staring at ‘LOSE’ on the screen, smiled brightly and looked at Son Goku.

“Mister. Are you doing well now?”

\* \* \*

After receiving the call, Yoo-won visited Lee Seong-yoon’s game room again.

A kid was waiting there with Son Goku.

“So, so... So, the uncle is Jecheon Daeseong...”

“Oh, the person is Kim Yu-won.”

“That person is Kim Yu....”

He continued.

Kim Geon pulled his cheek.

Tears welled up from the tingling pain.

“Wow Mr. “Is this a dream?”

An absolutely unbelievable situation.

Goku left behind Kim Geon, who had a blank expression on his face, and pointed at his iron fist.

“hey. “Let’s compete again.”

“Do you really have nothing to do?”

“Don’t talk nonsense.”

Yuwon nodded at Son Goku’s confident reaction.

“Okay then.”

Yuwon sat across from Son Goku.

There was a solemn air. Son Goku took out the knife he had sharpened so far.

‘can win.’

He even defeated his teacher, Kim Geon.

In order to win against Yuwon, Goku practiced and practiced again and again.

The days when I learned from Kim Gun’s nagging every day.

Now is the time.

[‘Hwaan Geumjeong’ is activated.]

It was time to show off everything that had been honed.

[ROUND 1]

[FIGHT!]

Let’s go.’

And that moment.

[‘Yejian’ is activated.]

Kiiing-.

A golden light appeared in Yuwon’s eyes.

Immediately after his character lost his footing in the air, Son Goku jumped up from his seat and screamed.

“Kyaak! This is against the rules!”

Chapter 628

Level Up with God Episode 3

\* \* \*

Lee Seong-yoon’s arcade is full of customers.

A large man stepped in there.

“Isn’t it Hercules?”

“Hercules?”

“no way. “Why does he come to this place?”

Although he covered his body with a tight robe, it did not cover all of Hercules’ size.

Hercules was sweating under his robes.

I deliberately covered my body, but I wonder if I got caught.

“That’s right, that’s right.”

“Wow Mr. “This is my first time seeing you...”

“Isn’t this your first time?”

“What happens to a high ranker with that level of ranking to the first floor?”

That’s right.

I got caught.

“Haa-.”

Hercules sighed and took off his robe. When

green-tinged hair and a muscular body were revealed, exclamations of admiration erupted from all over. Finally,

“

Welcome, Hercules!”

From the back of the store, Lee Seong-yoon came out to meet us with a bright smile on his face.

“Yoo-won and Team Leader Hargan are inside. Do you want to come in?”

“No. Thank you, but it’s okay.”

Sigh.

Hercules rolled up his sleeves and walked towards a game console.

“I came here today because I had other business to attend to.”

With a solemn look on his face, Hercules headed to a place where there was an arm wrestling machine.

“I got interested in this.”

“Is this this?”

[I am the king of the world!]

It was a simple-looking game machine with only one arm.

However, its appearance stimulated Hercules’ desire to compete.

“You know? There’s a guy on the Hargan team named Lee Seong-yoon.”

“I know. But why?”

“The dog opened a game room this time. But there’s a game machine there whose forearms are thicker than yours.”

It was Yuwon who relayed the message.

Although Hercules had no particular desire to win, he said,

“If you two arm wrestle, who will win?”

If the opponent was Son Goku, the story was different.

Even when asked that question, Son Goku responded first.

“Of course it’s me.”

“...?”

It was an absurd thing to say.

He would beat himself with ‘strength’ rather than any other sport.

“Why? Why are you looking like that?”

“It’s because it’s ridiculous.”

“If you just use your power recklessly, you will win. As you know, I am not alone.”

“Are you saying you’re going to rip out that head again and create an immolation?”

“Of course. And it’s all ‘me’ too.”

It wasn’t wrong.

Even though they were clones, they were all Son Goku.

It couldn’t really be said that borrowing the power of clones was an offense.

“Then, you two should try together.”

Yuwon encouraged the two, saying,

“You must be lucky.”

“Are you late?”

Son Goku, who was using an iron fist, had just defeated his opponent and stood up.

He said he lost to Yuwon.

It seemed like he still couldn’t give up.

“I can’t be faster than you, who’s been here all day.”

“I win over you.”

“If you’re going to bet, you picked the wrong item, monkey.”

Hercules was in an unusually tense mood.

He’s not the type to show off his strength, but this time his opponents were Son Goku and Kim Yu-won.

There was a sense of pride that wasn’t there between friends.

But,

‘Is that... going to be okay?’

Lee Seong-yoon looked at the machine placed between the two with anxious eyes.

As it was a gaming center where rankers also occasionally visited, the machine was designed to never be broken.

In the first place, the fun of the game was to challenge the player’s limits. But

if the opponent is Hercules or Jecheon Daeseong, the story is different.

‘The team leader is quite a monster... but those people...’

Bang!

Lee Seong-yoon was startled by the sound as if a bomb had been dropped.

When he turned his head , Hercules had already started playing the game.

However,

“...?”

“...?”

The thick arm shape of the game machine was completely destroyed.

The machine and the arm separated and fell over, crushing the back of the hand that touched the floor, so the game machine was no longer in use. It seemed impossible to function.

‘Is it broken? That’s it?’

Lee Seong-yoon’s eyes rolled around.

A lot of money was spent on that machine to increase its strength as it was designed to be difficult for rankers to pass over. A

considerable amount of adamantium and mithril were mixed to create the arm shape, so it was by far the most expensive game in this store. You could say that it is.

But,

“It’s softer than I thought.”

“I guess I made it roughly.”

Hercules spinning the broken game console in his hand and Son Goku receiving those words.



Both of them were enough to make Lee Seong-yoon's stomach turn.

‘Go back? Make it roughly?’

He truly loved the game, but what could he do?

In front of them, it was obvious.

“Don’t destroy other people’s stores, just go out there and do it right.”

Wow...

Hargan and Yuwon came outside with popcorn in hand.

The two people waved their hands and laid out the board.

\* \* \*

There were countless people outside the store.

They were all there to watch the battle between Hercules and Son Goku. .

It wasn’t a direct fight, so if it was just arm wrestling, there was no need to get involved and get hurt.

“If skill is possible, there is no foul unless it is a direct hit. Just let it pass at your discretion.”

“Okay, so let’s get started quickly.”

“I am ready.”

Son Goku and Hercules were glaring at each other with burning eyes.

The two seemed ready to start the game by stretching their arms at any moment.

But,

“Wait a minute.”

Yuwon poured cold water on the two people’s speculation,

“Ah, why!”

“Something important is missing.”

Sigh...

After saying that, Yuwon asked the players gathered around him,

“Who do you want to bet on?”

As if he had heard the rumor, hundreds of players had gathered around him.

Yoo Won took out a notebook and pen.

As expected, Kim Yu Won would not cheat, so people joined in with confidence.

“100 points for Hercules!”

“Me too! 200 points to Hercules!”

“To Son Goku....”

“Slowly, one by one. Oh, please tell the yellow head over there.”

“me?”

Hargan with an absurd expression.

After hesitating for a moment, he began to take careful note of the names and amounts people called him.

Goku and Hercules were still on the floor, growling and glaring at each other.

“Is it really necessary to do something like this?”

He asked Yuwon, who instantly turned the fight between Son Goku and Hercules into a game, as if it were absurd.

“Originally, watching a fight is only fun if there is a bet involved.”

Yuwon answered with a smile, writing down the name and amount.

Even at that time, the number of people increased one by one.

Goku couldn’t bear it anymore and asked.

“When does it start?”

“start.”

“...?”

“...?”

A half-hearted start signal.

Squash- Squash-!

Crunch-.

At the same time, Goku and Hercules’ arms gained strength.

“Ouch...”

Veins appeared on Son Goku’s face.

His forearms looked as thin as tree branches compared to Hercules’.

But.

Boom!

He had one trick he believed in.

The art of self-immolation.

Dozens of Son Goku They all appeared and grabbed Hercules' hands,

"Pull!"

""Pull-!""

The clones all cooperated and moved in response to the main body's shout.

But Hercules' arm did not go over easily.

"Hey, pull carefully!"

"I'm pulling!"

"When I give the signal, pull!"

"You didn't signal, you idiot!"

"I am you, you idiot!"

"If you think about it that way, I and you..."

Those were really stupid words just to hear.

It was not that cooperation was not possible.

However, no matter how hard the clones pulled, it was difficult to get over one of Hercules' arms.

"Aaaah!"

"Dangeoeoeook!"

Goku's gritted his teeth.

Little by little, Hercules' arm began to fall.

"Oh oh-."

"It's okay!"

"The stomach explodes!"

Players who bet on Son Goku screamed.

Inevitably, this dividend was bound to be focused on Hercules rather than Son Goku.

Even before the ranking rose to single digits, Hercules' symbol was 'strength'.

Yu-won, who had already written down all the bets, looked at the match between Son Goku and Hercules.

'The odds are Son Goku is 2 and Hercules is 8.'

Yuwon, who was not particularly interested in the match between the two, ate his food with regret.

"The dividends are a bit tight."

Chijiji-

Before we know it, the game is entering its final stages.

Hercules began to strengthen his arms in earnest.

“I guess that’s enough to build your self-esteem, right?”

“ok?”

“Huh?”

Goku reacted curiously to Hercules’ words.

Hercules’ otherwise thick arms began to grow thicker.

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

Cluck cluck-.

Swollen arms.

And even the power of the thunderbolt boiling within.

Kuuuk-.

The arm that had been passing little by little moved back toward Son Goku.

Goku’s eyes widened as he felt something was wrong.

“Huh?”

I heard it helped build my self-esteem.

That wasn’t a bluff.

Last moment.

Goku found the grinning face of Hercules.

“Try again next time, monkey.”

bang-!

\* \* \*

Swollen hands.

Son Goku, whose bones were aching, had his hands wrapped in bandages and was pouting.

It seemed like his pride was quite hurt by losing in front of people.

“Are you crying?”

Pandora approached Son Goku, who was sitting at the table, and moved her head to follow his face.

If anyone had seen it, they would have thought he was offering medicine.

Meanwhile, Hercules looked quite relieved.

“Just leave it alone. “I will forget it again soon.”

Since he’s such a simple guy, you’ll quickly forget him.

Yuwon nodded at Hercules' words.

"that's right. "I forgot it right away."

"forget?"

Hercules gave a puzzled look as if asking what that meant.

The tone of voice was as if something like this had happened sometime ago.

"You guys have been together before. "And several times."

"many times? how much?"

"More than five times, as far as I remember. "It was that guy who lost every time."

Yuwon looked back at Son Goku, who was being comforted by Pandora.

"How come you don't know how to give up even if you always lose?"

"You mean you knew who would win?"

"know. of course."

Hercules' eyes turned to Yuwon, who was moving his pen.

It looks like you invested a lot of points.

The corners of Yuwon's mouth turned up.

"No way, you..."

"The commission was quite high. The odds of dividends were low, though. "This isn't that bad."

Ssuk seu-.

Yuwon answered Hercules' questions while calculating the odds and commission.

"I am unemployed. "You know?"

"A guy with a lot of points..."

The points Yuwon accumulated while climbing the tower were not just a penny or two. If

he sells just one of the items he has right now, he will be able to obtain wealth that most rankers can't even dream of.

Even so , I can't believe I'm happy because I won a point in a betting game like this.

'Are you too greedy? Or do you have inertia in making your head spin?'

He still had the personality of not missing out on places where he could benefit.

Ugh...

[Income: 40,201 points]

Yoo Won shrugged his shoulders while underlining the points he had earned this time.

“There’s a saying that more is more. Isn’t that right?”

It’s not a bad income for a pastime.

Tak-.

With a smile on his face, Yuwon closed his notebook.

Today, he’s going out to eat.

Chapter 629

[Level Up with God Episode 4]

\* \* \*

It was one day.

When Hercules and Son Goku came into Yuwon’s house and were having a drinking party.

In front of the table where three people are drinking.

Before we knew it, Pandora’s expression turned into a tearful expression.

“...doesn’t exist.”

“So then this guy-.”

“...?”

“...?”

Son Goku, who was excitedly telling his heroic story, stopped talking and Yuwon and Hercules’ heads turned.

The room became quiet.

There was something unusual about the atmosphere.

“It’s gone.”

“what?”

When Yuwon asked, Pandora answered by pouting her lips.

“...cake.”

“cake?”

I remembered that not long ago, Pandora came in very excited and carrying a cake.

A chocolate cake from a store that I always sang about wanting to try.

Now that I think about it, it was definitely on the table in the morning.

bang-!

Pandora turned and entered her room.

The closing sound louder than usual was probably a way of expressing his feelings.

“I’m upset.”

“You’re upset.”

Sigh-.

Son Goku and Hercules’ attention focused on Yuwon.

Yuwon, on the other hand, sighed and looked at the two in turn.

“Who are you?”

Yuwon looked at Son Goku while asking that question.

Son Goku, who was receiving that gaze while blinking like an idiot, asked with an expression of disbelief.

“Surely me?”

“okay.”

“Hey, it’s not me! “I didn’t eat it!”

Goku jumped up from his seat and pointed at Hercules.

“It must be you!”

“I don’t eat that kind of food because it causes muscle loss.”

Looking at the rugged muscles, this is a reasonable answer.

Hercules really had a body that looked far from chocolate or cake.

“You were the one who always brought cakes, right?”

“It was just a gift tailored to the other person’s taste.”

“Have you ever thought about wanting to eat one?”

“I have a lot of points. Enough to steal from others...”

“I have a lot of points!”

Son Goku and Hercules growled.

Then the two looked back at Yuwon as if they had made a promise.

“You?”

“Is it you?”

Yuwon was dumbfounded by the gazes of the two people and burst out laughing.

“Now they just start getting suspicious for no reason.”

“That’s because I’m not.”

“Me neither.”

There were only three people in this house.

Moreover, those three people are Yuwon, Goku, and Hercules.

There is no way a thief would break into a house like this, so the culprit must be inside.

At that time when we were so suspicious of each other.

“For now, let’s put out the urgent fire first.”

Yuwon gave the answer.

\* \* \*

“No, this.”

Pandora took a bite of the cake Yuwon bought and shook her head.

“It tastes different.”

Yam-.

Even as she said that, Pandora did not let go of the fork she was using to eat the cake.

It looks like it tastes good.

Still, he seemed to have figured out that the cake Yuwon brought was fake.

“Wrong.”

“You guess the taste of cake like a ghost.”

The three people gathered together and sighed.

Trying to trick someone into thinking they had found the lost cake by bringing another cake with the same shape was a failure.

“But does this really have to make you feel better?”

Son Goku asked, half-lying on the table as he slowly got tired.

He wasn’t bored for three days and three nights when it came to fighting, but he didn’t seem to have any fun trying to ease a woman’s feelings.

“The wedding ceremony is in a month. “It should be resolved by then.”

Yuwon nodded at Hercules’ words.

As expected, Hercules was much smarter than Son Goku.

“The culprit was definitely this guy.”

“ah! “No!”

“It is certainly. “I probably ate it thinking, ‘Is this really going to happen?’”

“You should at least cut open the boat and check!”



“Catch it.”

“okay.”

“Aaaah!”

Hercules held his arm and Yuwon drew his sword.

Hercules finally let go of Goku’s arm that he was holding on to because he screamed so loudly that the house literally collapsed.

Just like that, a commotion passed by.

“There are two ways.”

“What?”

“Either find the same cake or find the culprit.”

Son Goku nodded at Yuwon’s words.

“I will catch the culprit. “I’ll make sure to reveal that it’s not me.”

Hwareuk-.

Son Goku’s eyes lit up as he burned the Hwaan Geumjeong.

He seemed quite upset about this situation where he was being suspected.

“Then I will try to inquire about Boulanger. “I’m sure there are quite a few good bouchers in Olympus as well.”

After saying that, Hercules looked back at Yuwon and asked.

“But does that precognition mean you can’t see the past?”

“If that were possible, I would have done it a long time ago. As far as I know, there is no player with the ability to see the past...”

As he continued speaking, Yuwon’s gaze turned to the table where the cake was placed.

“I guess there is no way.”

There was only one

player with the ability to see the past.

\* \* \*

An alarm sounded in the heart of Daeva:

“A guest is coming! Prepare a welcome ceremony!”

“Who are the guests?”

“Who are you, my brother?”

“So who is that brother?”

“Kim Yu-won, you bastard!”

Starting with Varuna, who liked flashy things, the Daeva rankers prepared a grand welcome ceremony.

There was not much time.

Yuwon announced his visit through Varuna only about three hours before the arrival.

And that was the reason why Daeva became noisy. “What’s so loud?

”

Vishnu, in the form of a young boy, came out yawning,

“Lord Vishnu! Yuwon Kim is coming!”

“Kim Yu-won? Why would a dog be here?”

Vishnu’s sleepy eyes opened and he tilted his head.

Kim Yoo-won.

The tower has received favor from him twice.

Once in the war with the Outer and again in the war with the Administrator.

He does not join any guild and lives alone. However, no one could deny the fact that Kim Yu-won was the best.

“Well... I have something to ask you...”

“Please?”

Vishnu’s brow furrowed.

I was wondering why Daeva was so loud.

“It looks like something big has happened again.”

“yes?”

“Think about it. “I wonder what happened every time that guy moved.”

Varuna’s face turned white as he tilted his head at Vishnu’s words.

“Well, come to think of it...”

“The first known incident was the overthrow of the King of the Round Table. Next was the division of the Three Noblemen, and then the change of the throne of Olympus.”

Kim Yu-won’s actions always brought about great changes in the tower.

Until recently, we had forgotten that Kim Yu-won was involved in such events, but not anymore.

The tower remembered him.

It became aware of all of his achievements and actions.

That is why Vishnu loved Kim Yu-won. I couldn't just welcome his visit.

'It would be nice if it wasn't a big deal, but...'

Maybe again.

"...There might be a bloody wind blowing in the tower again."

\* \* \*

The welcome ceremony, complete with drinks, food, and songs, ended.

Yuwon, who had come as a guest, quickly ended the event by saying that it was a hassle.

It wasn't like he had anything serious to do that required such a welcome ceremony in the first place.

"The cake is gone."

"...?"

Vishnu's office.

A question mark appeared on Vishnu's face after hearing the business.

Did I hear it wrong?

Vishnu asked, suppressing the urge to pick his ears.

"What is missing?"

"cake."

"...."

So, the words "what should I do?" are stuck in my throat.

When I asked for a detailed explanation, I was told that someone ate Pandora's favorite cake.

"Bi... Shunu... sir...?"

Next to me, Varuna was suppressing laughter as if her face would explode at any moment.

I was wondering what to do when the wind blew in the tower again, but it was funny that the only reason I visited was because the cake was gone.

"Don't laugh."

"Yes... app... big...."

"If you can't hold it in, just go out and laugh. It's embarrassing."

Vishnu waved his hand and gave a command to welcome guests.

Varuna bowed to Yuwon and opened the door, eventually bursting into laughter.

Yuwon, who did not know the context, had a puzzled face.

“Ha. So, what about the cake? It’s gone, so please find it.” ?”

“Yes, it would be nice if you gave it to me.”

“Is that really what you’re talking about? Cake?”

“There is something like that, but I need to know who ate it.”

“It’s obvious. Hercules wouldn’t have eaten it, right?”

Vishnu also thought that the culprit among the three was Son Goku,  
even though Son Goku would never admit it.

But,

“I think it might not be true.”

Yuwon shook his head at Vishnu’s words,

“I wonder just in case...”

“But?”

“No, that’s enough. “But you can also see the past, right?”

Vishnu realized that he was caught up in a troublesome matter when asked by Yuwon, who seemed to know everything.

Since he was from the future, he would know what his abilities were and he would have tried to deny it.

After dying once and being resurrected, I was so sleepy that I just kept sleeping.

“As long as there are trees nearby.”

I felt like I needed to go outside and have a look.

“Let’s go together. “It’s like paying back what you owe.”

\* \* \*

Yuwon called Son Goku, Hercules and Pandora together.

The living room where the cake was placed.

Son Goku, who had gathered again at that place, looked exhausted.

“I feel wronged... I...”

“Okay, so just stay quiet.”

It seems that Yuwon tried very hard to find the culprit during his visit to Daeva.

Of course, I didn’t have any expectations.

I thought Son Goku would only fight, but I didn’t think Son Goku would be good at using his brain.

“But Vishnu is here . “Why did you bring me here?”

Hercules looked down at Vishnu, who was only half his height.

I heard he was recuperating at a deva recently, but he suddenly came with an aide.

It was a somewhat unexpected situation.

“To find the culprit.”

“how?”

“You said you can’t see the past?”

Hercules nodded.

I’m sure he had asked that question,

but he wasn’t expecting much.

Seeing the past.

I didn’t think such a thing was possible.

But then.

“It’s a wooden table.”

Sigh..

Vishnu nodded while smoothing the table.

“Okay then.”

“really?”

Son Goku’s eyes lit up.

If that was really possible, there was no need to suffer any more.

I don’t know who it was, but it would have been enough to just catch one culprit and beat him up.

“Because all trees have memories. It won’t be difficult. What should we do? Do it right away?”

“request.”

Yuwon nodded to Vishnu’s question.

In his heart, he wondered if he had to come this far for something like this, but Vishnu placed his hand on the wooden table and infused his magic into it.

OK.

Wow-.

Green light comes out from the trees.

The light soon illuminated memories for everyone gathered there.

And in those memories.

“That’s a cake.”

“Are they still there?”

I see a cake lying on the table.

It was late at night.

A time when everyone is asleep.

And then I saw someone reaching for the table.

‘who is this?’

‘First of all, I’m sure it’s not me.’

‘...I didn’t know it.’

A thin hand holding a fork.

Soon, everyone’s eyes, including Yuwon’s, were focused on the face shown on the screen.

“Eh?”

“...uh?”

“ha-.”

Late at night.

Pandora sat at the table with a half-asleep face still half asleep.

Hercules and Son Goku made puzzled expressions as they wondered if it could be possible, and Yuwon put one hand on his face and sighed. Soon, he started scooping up the cake

. Looking at her,

a curse flowed from Goku’s mouth filled with anger.

“You bastard.”

Chapter 630

[Level Up with God Episode 5]

\* \* \*

In the middle of the street on the 9th floor.

A delicious smell wafted from the stall, which had a cloth roof.

[Earth’s specialty!]

[I also ate ‘Kim Yu-won’. Deliciously spicy!] Food stall.

Juyeon shouted as he made red-ripe tteokbokki.

“Eat tteokbokki and go! “We also have fried food!”

“It’s a specialty of the district! This is Kim Yu-won’s favorite food too! “Maybe...”

Seongchan sighed, trailing off.

“How long do I have to do this?”

“Don’t you have to pay back what you borrowed for the exam?”

“That’s true, but...”

“These days, word of mouth has spread and the number of customers has increased. “If I earn a little more, I can take the next exam.”

The test fee to challenge the 10th floor is expensive.

It is several times higher than the tests on other floors.

Because they failed the last exam, the two were earning points by selling on the street.

“How difficult is it to climb one floor?...” It

was not easy for an ordinary player to climb the tower without a guild sponsor.

In most cases, it was not possible to even earn the test fee, let alone pass the test. That is,

if you ace the exam in one go, you will do something to compensate through the exam, but there are not many people who are that good. “I

hope you are Yuwon. You must have earned all the exam fees there, right?”

Seongchan recalled the test in the tutorial.

The bead collection test.

At that time, Yuwon collected over a thousand beads and sold them for 100 points each. The points earned

at that time alone were well over 100,000, so there was probably no need to worry about the test fee. “ Do you think

Yuwon’s exam fee was a problem? Even back then, if he had wanted to, he would have been able to sponsor a large guild.”

“When are we all going up?”

“I don’t care how long it takes.”

Juyeon

’s eyes burned as he gave strength to the ladle that was stirring the tteokbokki.

“I will definitely go up.”

“You are amazing too.”

Seongchan sighed.

Rank 9.

After working hard for over ten years since entering the tower, he could only climb to the 9th floor.  
This speed was average.

The problem was that he could never become a ranker with average grades.

Seongchan raised his head and muttered,

“What are you going to do, Mr. Yuwon?”

Juyeon trying to climb the tower, and Seongchan climbing the tower with her.

More than half of it was because of Yuwon’s influence.

It was a brief meeting, but his back was dazzling. I

wanted to be like him, so I became so strong and led the players downstairs. Juyeon and Seongchan were climbing the tower with the thought of wanting to give.

“You must be doing something great even now.”

Recently, most of the rumors going through the tower started with Kim Yu-won and ended with Kim Yu-won.

That’s why his actions are praised even if he does nothing.

“Can we go up? We.”

“We just have to work hard at our own pace. If we keep doing it, we will definitely...”

Jeopuk-.

It was then.

A customer stepped into a quiet food stall.

“welcome-.”

Juyeon’s expression, who had just greeted him, turned white.

Black hair like theirs, which is rare in the tower.

A young man with a sharp nose and black eyes.

‘Mr. Yuwon?’

‘Why is this person here?’

Just a moment ago, I thought he was doing something great, but he suddenly came to eat tteokbokki.

Could it be that they came looking for them?

Yuwon also looked surprised to think that way.

“You guys...”



Yuwon entered the food stall and their eyes met.

“Are you here? Are you going to that food stall?”

Muttering... Son Goku,

with long white hair, came in behind Yuwon.

His mouth was full of food as he mumbled.

‘Jecheondaeseong?’

‘crazy-.’

Juyeon and Seongchan’s faces turned white.

They were also decent players who climbed the tower.

Of course, they knew about famous rankers, and among them there was information about Son Goku.

But then, Yuwon and then Son Goku visited their store.

Seongchan said. I was so surprised that I started hiccuping.

“Oh, it smells good. All the food in your world is delicious... What’s wrong with you?”

“These are people I know.”

“Who? These guys?”

Son Goku’s eyes alternated between Juyeon and Sungchan.

When Son Goku stuck his head closer, perhaps to get a closer look, Juyeon and Sungchan’s legs started shaking.

“Hmm.”

Son Goku tilted his head.

“You look weak...”

Son Goku was someone who judged all people into strong and weak.

In his eyes, Juyeon and Sungchan were no different from the goblins on the streets.  
of course.

Yuwon’s standard of value was different from Son Goku’s.

“Have you decided to go up?”

Juyeon and Sungchan nodded.

“yes.”

“I have to go up. “Somehow.”

The corners of Yuwon’s mouth twitched at the expressions on the two people’s faces.

It was a passing relationship, but it seemed like he was doing better than I thought.

“okay. If you have decided to go up, do it well. “I will support you.”

“Thank you. But...”

Juyeon scratched his cheek and continued speaking in an awkward voice.

“We didn’t stop and kept going up...”

“...?”

\* \* \*

The stall closed.

Son Goku’s lips closed. While dousing the red sauce, Yuwon and I listened to the two people’s story.

Then,

“But why is it still on the 9th floor? It’s already been over 10 years.”

Juyeon lowered his head in response to Son Goku’s sharp question.

“It’s just that I don’t have the ability yet.”

“But still, this is average. Roughly speaking.”

Son Goku tilted his head at Sungchan’s added explanation.

“Average?”

“well.”

Yuwon didn’t know either.

There were always only capable players around him.

If only a very small number of players became rankers, only a very small number of them qualified as high rankers.

Even among the high rankers like Son Goku and Hercules, Yuwon was around. There were only exceptional players.

In other words,

there was no way to know the level of ordinary players.

‘Well, it usually takes over 100 years to become a ranker.’

Of course, this was the case with players who had the talent to become a ranker.

Being among the abnormal ones, I never thought about how hard it was for ordinary players to rise to the top.

“They’re dogs, right? I told you they collected those marbles.”

During a lot of chatting, Yoo Won told Son Goku about the tutorial.

In the process, Yoo Won told the story of Juyeon and Seongchan, and Son Goku seemed to remember it.

“They did something big, too.”

Collecting marbles was an important test to catch Surtra.

In the tutorial where points were the most important, Yuwon had to earn at least 100,000 points.

If he earned less than that, he had to give up on catching Surtra.

And Juyeon and Sungchan were Yuwon. He held up his hand to help collect more beads.

Gulp.

“Shall I teach you?”

Swallowing his mouth full of food, Son Goku asked,

“The reason I can’t go up is because I’m weak, right?”

“That’s true, but...”

“We’re sorry...”

Juyeon and Seongchan’s eyes wavered.

Being trained by Jecheon Daeseong?

This might have been a coincidence.

But let’s think about it the other way around.

It was Jecheon Daeseong . It was training.

The process was by no means easy.

No, it might be several times more dangerous than risking your life to take the test.

When the two people hesitated due to that sense of crisis.

“Ah, don’t hesitate. Huh? ”

Son Goku, who came into the middle of the two people, grinned and put his arm around their shoulders. The

two people laughed awkwardly.

Yuwon sighed as he saw Son Goku’s actions.

‘Looks like he’s having fun, that guy.’

Anything is fun as long as it’s fun.

That’s what Son Goku was.

\* \* \*

“Well, there are all these idiots!”

Son Goku, who flew into the wide open space riding on Geunduun, threw the baton in his hand to the ground and huffed.

Juyeon and Seongchan, each holding a sword and hammer in their hands, put their hands together neatly and bowed their heads.

“Like this, swoosh. swat. . I don’t know?”

“Do you understand, monkey?”

Yuwon covered his face with one hand at Son Goku’s explanation.

This stupid monkey was not good at teaching anyone.

Still, since it was related to fighting, I thought he would teach well, but that was not the case.

No.

Strictly speaking, Son Goku’s teachings were not completely messed up. .

Depending on the person who hears it, those words may be of great enlightenment.

‘If only Lee Seong-yoon were as old as him, he would have understood it...’

The problem was that it was not Lee Seong-yoon, but Joo-yeon and Seong-chan.

For over 10 years, only the 9th floor was there. Very ordinary players who did not make it to the top.

In other words, there was no eye level training at all.

“Look! Look! Like this...”

“Get out of the way, you monkey.”

In the end, Yuwon stepped forward, pushing Son Goku’s face to the side.

“Learn how to use a knife and hammer later. “Moorim is the one who specializes in teaching.”

The exam for the 10th floor is organized by the martial arts world.

The test on the 10th floor was to learn the martial arts of each clan and learn how to fight through them.

So teaching things like swords and hammers now was ineffective.

“Learning to use weapons takes a lot of time. “It’s not like you have such great talent that they would understand if you taught them right away.”

“My heart hurts a little.”

“Because it’s true. “It starts with acceptance.”

At Yuwon’s words, Juyeon nodded with an embarrassed expression.

It may be heartbreaking, but it’s actually better to say it this way.

“When is the next test?”

“Five days later...”

“Five days? By the way, were you doing business over there?”

“It’s because the test fee is a little short.”

A tight schedule.

Yuwon shook his head without even thinking.

“No. Skip it this time.”

“That’s...”

“What I’m trying to do now is throw the exam fee on the ground again. “Take a break and prepare properly for the remaining time.”

That was correct.

It was a problem that Juyeon and Sungchan were vaguely aware of.

Therefore, the two people had no choice but to nod their heads at Yuwon’s words.

However, the problem was that even if time was given, I did not know how to prepare.

“Then what should I learn?”

“It’s not learning. “It’s about fixing what’s wrong.”

“Fix it?”

“When I was fighting this monkey earlier, I noticed that his hands were hesitant.”

Joo Wook-.

Yuwon said, stretching Son Goku’s cheek.

“I don’t think you really think you can kill this guy.”

“Is that possible?”

“Then it’s a habit. “It comes from a fear of killing.”

Aside from the fact that Son Goku has the ability to be immortal, the abilities of those two couldn’t even properly pierce the skin of a player in the upper tier.

Despite this, Juyeon and Sungchan showed hesitation in their hands during their brief sparring with Son Goku.

There were two reasons.

Fear of killing and the wrong habits that result from it.

“Killing is bad. That’s how I learned and lived. “Because you have lived longer on Earth and have more influence than you have lived here.”

Juyeon and Sungchan were supposed to have died in the tutorial.

The two hesitate to kill and are afraid of fighting.

Nevertheless, the reason why they entered the tower and climbed again was because of the variable called themselves.

“With that kind of mentality, it’s a wonder he’s still alive.”

“Then what should we do?”

“There are two things to fix.”

Yuwon folded one of his two fingers.

“One thing, don’t hesitate. “In exams, think of everyone but yourself as your enemy.”

Juyeon and Sungchan nodded.

It wouldn’t be easy, but these two people’s problems didn’t seem bad in Yuwon’s eyes.

‘You have talent.’

In some ways, it is absurd that we have had such a problem for over 10 years.

The fact that you made it this far even with those problems shows that you still have at least some talent.

“And secondly, this is the most important.”

Yuwon sighed as he folded his remaining fingers.

“You two switch weapons”

Juyeon and Seongchan.

In Yuwon’s eyes, the two were no different from Dumb and Dumber.