

## The Return of the Disaster-Class Hero

### **CHAPTER 61: RETURN OF A LEGEND**

Everyone's expression was a sight to behold. In a rarity, Lee Gun's eyes turned round too. Yang Wei had no idea what was going on either; he just shook.

The normal disciples never had been in the presence of the Constructs. The Chun siblings had no idea what to make of this situation. As for Hahn Jimin, a low-rank User, he had already sunk to the ground, close to fainting.

This wasn't surprising. Constructs were gods of destruction that treated humans with cruelty. Humans were like bugs to them. Constructs didn't hate humans but perceived them as lower life forms.

'It's to be expected since they are in the Divine rank.'

The Constructs would've killed all the humans already if the gods weren't holding their reigns. They were beings only the Saints could approach. The Saints were the lowest rank beings that these Constructs were willing to communicate with. They spoke to the Saints, yet still looked down on them for being humans.

Such beings were acting like this toward Lee Gun!

[I do not dare lay my eyes on his countenance!]

[We aren't even worthy of speaking to him!]

[Servant of the Archer! What are you doing!]

[Why aren't you asking him for his audience!]

[Servant!]

[Servant!]

Hugo was frozen with his arms crossed. Of course, he wasn't intimidated by the Constructs. 'Servant... Servant....' The most shocking part for him was that they kept calling him a servant.

However, the beings of light didn't care about his feelings. They called out to Hugo in a desperate manner.

[You are taking too long, servant!]

[You said you are the best friend of the exalted being!]

[If you don't ask for his audience, we do not dare speak to him!]

[Hurry!!]

“...” Heiji had already lost her mind.

Lee Gun snorted. He didn't know the story behind all of this, but these Constructs were familiars of the Gemini god. The blue energy around them proved this. It made this even funnier. These Constructs were sticking to Hugo instead of Heiji, the Gemini god's contractor. Moreover, they wanted Hugo to ask him for an audience?

From what Lee Gun could piece together from the conversation, Hugo had some kind of relationship with them. This was why Lee Gun snorted. “Hey!”

Hugo was still in a state of shock from being called a servant when Lee Gun asked, “Why did you bring them here? They are the minions of the Gemini.”

Seeing Lee Gun open his mouth, the light forms were greatly moved. They were touched by the fact that Lee Gun had shown interest in them.

“Dude! Why are they asking you for an introduction?”

Hugo received a hit from the remote control thrown by Lee Gun. He finally came to his senses. With an aggrieved expression, he glared at Lee Gun. “What do you mean? This is all your fault.”

“What?” Lee Gun looked at his friend as if he was speaking nonsense.

Instead of answering him, Hugo placed his hand on his wristwatch.

[Archer's Badge (Saint rank)]

When he moved his hand away, flames followed his palm and something appeared. It was a bow, the temporary bow Lee Gun had made for him.

The bow's appearance made the light beings clamor. Whenever Hugo waved his bow, the Constructs followed it like dogs. They moved as if they were mesmerized.

[The familiars are showing reaction to the power of the Serpent Bearer.]

[They are praising the power of the weapon.]

Hugo scrunched up his face as he objected to the display. “Do you see it now? Several Constructs stuck to me when I carried this around. They said this item smells like you.”

“Huh?” Lee Gun was baffled.

One of the Constructs yelled while prostrating on the ground.

[May I humbly inform you that we have already surrendered to Lee Gun-nim]

[You may not remember this, but we tried to pay tribute with the Gemini’s wealth.]

“?!”

The ones to scream were Heiji and Yang Wei.

“You are familiars that serve the Gemini, so why...”

“Wow! Gemini’s offerings are all high rank or above! S\*\*t! I’m jealous!”

Lee Gun did a double-take when he heard the familiars. ‘Now that I think about it, some familiars of the Gemini did surrender to me.’ That had happened after he had sent the bomb back to Yin & Yang palace.

[Some familiars have declared total surrender.]

[You can bring them in as prisoners of the Serpent Bearer.]

[As a gesture of surrender, the familiars would like to pay tributes to you]

[Will you accept?]

He remembered receiving those notifications. However, those familiars had been out of his reach. If he wanted them, he had to travel to Yin & Yang palace. The same was true about the tributes.

[Piggy Bank cannot move the tributes.]

[The tributes of the familiars are too big and heavy.]

Those were the notifications he had received, so he had thought he would have to go to Yin & Yang palace at some point. So why were these Constructs here?

[May I humbly inform you that we had felt the energy of the exalted Lee-Gun-nim at Yin & Yang palace.]

[We sensed it from the servant's bow!]

'Those bastards called me a servant again.' Hugo despaired, but the familiars didn't care.

The shapes made out of light started to scream; Lee Gun had approached them. The Constructs were moved and ecstatic to see Lee Gun's majesty up close. That wasn't all.

[In truth, we were a big help to the lowly servant sent by Lee Gun-nim!]

[We weren't expecting it, but you sent your special envoy for us!]

Lee Gun tilted his head in puzzlement. 'It seems they misunderstood something.'

He had sent Hugo there to swipe Heiji's body. Lee Gun had made a deal with his friend. If Hugo went to Yin & Yang palace, he had promised to speak highly of Hugo in front of his children. There was no way the familiars would know this. Thus, they felt moved by the gesture.

[When our commander decided to submit to Lee Gun-nim, we weren't sure if it was the right move. However, our commander was correct as always!]

[You were able to put such an aura on a weapon!]

[That skill! We can never forget it! That shoddy Archer was able to kill all the enemies from the ocean!]

[You even razed Yin & Yang palace to the ground!]

Hugo felt aggrieved at those words. 'Wasn't I the one who carried out those tasks? Why are all the compliments directed toward Lee Gun? Though, I do agree that his weapon performs very well.'

In truth, without Lee Gun's weapon, Hugo wouldn't have been able to act so boldly in another Saint's holy ground.

Lee Gun was mystified by something. A word from those Constructs' flattery bothered him. "Your commander?"

The familiars were surprised. They once again prostrated themselves on the floor. This was the main reason they were here.

[In truth, our commander wants to meet you]

[He wanted to come here with us, but he's trapped within the holy ground. He is distressed.]

[That is why he sent us ahead.]

[We give our loyalty to Lee Gun-nim!]

[If you do not want our loyalty, we don't mind being prisoners!]

Heiji finally broke out from her stupor. All familiars were not the same. The ones in front of them were battle-type Constructs. They were crucial to her fighting power. 'This can't be. These aren't run-of-the-mill Constructs!'

Lee Gun's eyes twinkled.

[Shiniest Light (Legend rank)]

[One-eyed Berserker (Legend rank)]

[King of the Giants (Legend rank)]

They were all Legend rank. Moreover, someone who could command them would at least have to be Mythic rank.

'I've caught some of the big guns.' Lee Gun still couldn't see their true names since the level of his Gaze of a God skill was too low. However, he could guess who they were. 'One of them is the god of light's offspring.'

Lee Gun had sent Hugo to Yin & Yang palace because it was a bother for him to go there. However, the story changed with the mention of a Mythic rank Construct.

'He'll help me bolster my power.' Lee Gun asked, "Where is your commander right now?"

[If you move past Yin & Yang palace to the ocean floor, you will come across another palace.]

[He is trapped there.]

Suddenly...

Kwahng!

[!]

Lee Gun slammed his blade on the floor as if he found the information ridiculous. Seeing his cold countenance, the light beings gulped.

However, Lee Gun's lips soon curved into a smile. "Why are you abandoning the Gemini god for me?"

[We cannot stand the Two-faced god's tyranny...]

"Yes, yes! Cut out the bullshit!"

[In truth, we think the Gemini will be crushed by Lee Gun-nim.]

"Of course! I like your honesty."

This exchange of words left the three Zodiac Saints in the room baffled. They had watched the betrayal of the Constructs in real-time. Heiji was close to losing her mind, while Hugo & Yang Wei were taken aback for an entirely different reason.

'Can he really accept high-rank Constructs into the fold?'

They weren't commander rank Constructs, but they were at least officer rank. Of course, Hugo had seen Lee Gun bring in a Construct as a familiar before, Piggy Bank. However, this situation was completely different than the one with Pixiu.

Yang Wei felt the same as Hugo. 'Pixiu is a beast-type Construct. I can accept that you can train it by beating it up.'

However, these Constructs had come to Lee Gun on their own feet. Beings of such high ranks had lowered their heads toward a human?

'It makes no sense.'

On top of that, a Mythic-rank Construct wanted to swear fealty to Lee Gun.

These beings normally ignored the Zodiac Saints. Thus, this situation baffled the Saints even more.

Lee Gun seemed unconcerned as his eyes flashed. 'A Mythic rank... I'll have to go to the Pacific Ocean.'

Of course, it was a region where the territories of different gods overlapped, so there might be some danger. Moreover, he wasn't dealing with the domain of humans. 'I'm pretty sure it's outside the dome.'

That region fell into the territory of the unknown civilization. Moreover, it was close to where the Leo Saint had fallen. However, none of that mattered.

[Your other subjects will arrive here soon.]

The Constructs finally lowered their heads.

[Will you accept Shiniest Light (Legend rank) as a familiar?]

[Will you accept One-eyed Berserker (Legend rank) as a familiar?]

[Will you accept King of the Giants (Legend rank) as a familiar?]

Lee Gun laughed. “Alright. I’ll accept you guys as familiars.”

Seeing Lee Gun extend his hand, Heiji snorted. “Familiar? You? You dare to make gods your familiar? That makes no sense...”

Flash!

An incredible light flooded outward as something surprising happened.

Flash!

[Warrior King Jarl(high rank) became a familiar of the Serpent Bearer.]

[Giant Jotunn(high rank) became a familiar of the Serpent Bearer.]

[Berserker(high rank) became a familiar of the Serpent Bearer.]

[Familiar 4]

[Captive 1]

[You can name your familiars.]

Lee Gun spoke as if it was a bother. “Eeny. Meeny. Miny.”

[Jarl(high rank) received Eeny(high rank) as a name.]

[Jarl(high rank) received Meeny as a name.]

[Berserker(high rank) received Miny as a name.]

The energy of the Gemini disappeared from around the Constructs. Then, the Serpent Bearer’s energy encircled them. It was the same energy that could be felt from Lee Gun.

The Saints reared back in fright.

“The high-rank battle gods...!”

“That’s crazy!”

Heiji was completely frozen. How could a human take Constructs as subordinates?  
‘No way.’

Lee Gun ignored Heiji’s reaction as he laughed at her. “It seems the Gemini is giving me too much.”

Heiji yelled in anger, “Lee Gun!”

“I guess this is too one-sided. I’ll probably be punished by karma if it’s too unfair.”

“!” Heiji’s heart pounded when she heard Lee Gun’s words.

Lee Gun laughed as if he was being merciful. “I’ll return your body to you.” He injected his magical energy into his hand.

Heiji was overjoyed. She wanted to hop around. “Thank—”

She prepared her heart as she concentrated her mind. However, Heiji couldn’t feel a change in her body. She knew something was off.

“Thank you! Thank you!”

Heiji froze when she heard a familiar voice. Her body was moving, but her soul wasn’t in it. She was still within the figurine. That meant...

‘Raeriqueen!’

“Thank you, Lee Gun-nim! Thank you!”

Heiji felt aggrieved when she heard those words shouted out loud. She asked, “You said you’ll return my body! What about me?”

Lee Gun scoffed as if she was speaking nonsense. “Why would I return it to you?”

“What!” Heiji shook from anger. She was sure of it. Lee Gun planned on making her stay in this state forever.

‘S\*\*t! Since it turned out like this...’ Heiji shouted, “Raeriqueen! Hurry up and use your magic!”

Raeriqueen, who was thanking Lee Gun, did a double-take.



“Raeriqueen.” Lee Gun’s cold voice reached Heiji’s body and her original body.

Raeriqueen, who was currently in Heiji’s body, screamed as she planted her head on the ground. “I’m sorry, Great Lee Gun-nim! I’ll do as you ask! Please!”

The Fairy Monarch sounded close to tears. This shocked Lee Gun’s familiars.

[As expected, our new master is different.]

Heiji felt like she was losing her mind.

“Raeriqueen!”

At that moment...

“Take this.”

Raeriqueen almost fainted when she saw the item in Lee Gun’s hands.

## **CHAPTER 62: OH I HEARD YOU GUYS ARE DOING WELL?**

Lee Gun was holding a garment and a golden parchment. Moreover, the paper wasn’t a normal item.

‘Holy Contract!’

The Virgo Saint was called the Contract Saint, and this was the primary item she sold. The contract item was a commonly used item by civilians, governments, and the temples. They had a lot of varieties too: normal contracts, marriage contracts, real estate contracts, labor contracts, etc. There were even event contracts and slave contracts. The contracts ranged from the F rank to the S rank.

However, that wasn’t important right now.

‘This is an S rank contract!’

S rank. Such a ranked contract was called a life contract. It was the highest-ranked contract produced by the Virgo Saint. Even Saints could do nothing once they put their name on the contract.

The Virgo god had made sure that only fifteen of these contracts existed in the world, so they were very rare.

“Why does Lee Gun have that...!”

Heiji didn't really need to ask why that b\*\*\*\*\*d had that item. She realized she knew the answer. "Yang Wei! Why did you give Lee Gun that item!"

"!"

Amongst the Zodiac Saints, Yang Wei had overwhelmingly more money than the others, so he had monopolized the life contracts.

"You f\*\*\*\*\*g pig! Do you not know what that item is capable of doing!" Heiji threw the monster figurine.

Yang Wei's soul pouted when he heard her words. 'I didn't give it. It was obviously taken from me.' Yang Wei knew why she was angry, but Heiji didn't know what she was talking about.

However, that didn't change the fact that Heiji was in a very tough spot. It was to be expected. That color and engraving...

'That's a <Soul> contract.'

Yang Wei had monopolized all fifteen S-rank contracts, but one of them was special. He had commissioned this contract where he added his own magic into the contract, making it a nasty one.

In terms of effectiveness, this contract was above the already-horrific S rank contracts. This one enforced a post-mortem contract.

'He planned on taking a Saint as a slave with it.'

Since the soul was involved as cost, the Gemini specifically had to keep score. After all, the Gemini was a god that dealt with soul and magic. For Heiji, this might be a positive development.

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'The Fairy Monarch is the strongest in magic. There is no way that contract...'

The Fairy Monarch just had to feign signing the contract, then she could stab Lee Gun in the back.

However, when Raeriqueen looked at the contract, she held herself back from crying as she said, "The spell on this is too weak, Lee Gun-nim. You have to do this and this. That will allow you to keep me or even a Divine-rank being in check."

Heiji almost fainted. “Raeriqueen! What are you doing!”

“Also, most of the S rank contracts are too weak. I’ll upgrade eight pages.”

“Hey! Really!”

“If you want the Soul Register, I’ll do as Lee Gun-nim asks!”

Lee Gun patted Raeriqueen’s head as if he found her actions commendable. At the same time, he heard a sound.

[You have acquired new data]

[Soul Register]

[The acquired data was mixed with the Serpent Bearer’s achievement. This has formed the groundwork for new skills.]

[New available skills]

- Serpent’s Contract (F)
- I can endure it once (F)
- I can’t endure it three times (F)

The voice piqued Lee Gun’s interest. When he gained more useful data, the data went toward skills. The data and his abilities mingled to create new skills.

‘I wonder if I can extract a price for renting out my skills to my familiars.’ With his growth, Lee Gun knew his familiars would grow as well. That was how their relationship was structured. Moreover, there was no need to learn all the newly available skills. But...

‘There are a lot of useful ones.’ One of them was a contract skill. It would prove useful when Lee Gun would go against the Virgo Saint, also known as the Contract Saint.

In the first place, Lee Gun had put aside the eight S rank contracts for the remaining Zodiac Saints. Of course, the Zodiac Saints were high-rank Users, their bodies closer to being divine. He would have to use his contracts to see whether they were stronger or not.

So, he intended to compliment Raeriqueen for providing the data.

“Lee Gun-nim! I was able to upgrade all eight to SS rank!”

“Oh! Good job!”

For some reason, Raeriqueen started shaking like a leaf. “Lee Gun-nim.... Lee Gun-nim said....”

“?”

“You never said hi to me. In fact, you said you will grind up and drink a fairy like me. That tyrannical Lee Gun-nim said I did good!”

“Ah!” It was as if Lee Gun realized something. He let out a bright smile. “Thank you, Raeriqueen! You are the best.”

Raeriqueen was moved. She even sobbed. Lee Gun had said she was the best.

This sight left Heiji in despair. Being a Saint or a god had its own dignity. Heiji had taught Raeriqueen to ostracize Lee Gun, yet the Fairy Monarch was acting this way. At this point, it wouldn't be surprising if the disciples of the Gemini temple would feel betrayed seeing their Saint act this way.

‘This might cause the Gemini temple to disband.’ Above all else... ‘I can't stand the fact that my body is prostrating to Lee Gun!’ Heiji had to make sure none of her disciples saw this.

Suddenly...

“Uncle, should I call the reporters?”

“Sungjaeeeeeee!”

“If we capture this scene and upload it to youtube, their faith would plummet.”

The words left Heiji in an unrecoverable state.

[The Gemini's magician has completely lost the will to fight.]

‘As expected of my nephew!’ Lee Gun patted Chun Sungjae's head. “Good! Keep it up.”

“...!” Chun Sungjae sobbed alongside the already-sobbing Raeriqueen.

“Lee Gun-nim patted me on the head! I must be dreaming!”

The servant Hugo was dumbfounded. As the young man's father, he had tried to pat Sungjae's head, yet his son had told him to not treat him like a child.

Moreover, he left the Gemini temple? It would be an honor for him if Lee Gun accepted him, and if not, he could go to the Leo temple.

‘Basically, he would rather die than become his dad’s disciple.’

Chun Sungjae, who had received a pat on the head, sobbed as he looked for his hat. “I’ll never wash my head!”

In the end, Hugo sighed. His daughter approached him when she saw this and said, “Cheer up, Dad. I brought you some cake. I even stocked up on the Yirgacheffe brand coffee that you like so much.”

His daughter was massaging his shoulders in a kind manner. This moved Hugo. ‘As expected, I have only my daughter.’ He said, “As expected of my daugh—”

An odd expression appeared on Hugo’s face when he looked at the cake. He was sure his daughter had brought a strawberry cake, but the cake contained no strawberries.

Hugo suddenly turned to look at Lee Gun’s dish, and his face crumpled. All the strawberries were on Lee Gun’s plate. Moreover, the size of Lee Gun’s slice was much bigger!

Hugo screamed. “Yooha! Dad doesn’t have any strawberries! Also, dad’s slice is smaller!”

Chun Yooha was puzzled. “Dad, you don’t like to eat strawberries. You always throw them out after taking a bite.”

Hugo howled. “From this day forward, Dad likes strawberry cake! Just give it all to me!”

Chun Yooha was taken aback, but Lee Gun just clicked his tongue. Hugo was being petty. However, Lee Gun would rather die than give up his food.

\* \* \*

“Is this the famous <Thousand Legs>?”

Manila! In the alleyway that led to the Pacific Ocean, a turbulent energy surrounded the island nation.

Gohhhhhhhh-

The cry of a monster could be heard from the ocean, and the sound was not too far away. This cry came from a monster called <Thousand Legs>. Thousand Legs was a

famous monster that Lee Gun had killed in the past. It was the monster that appeared in one of the very few remaining videos of Lee Gun's fights.

The disciples who had gathered in Manila couldn't hide their excitement. It was to be expected.

"This monster hasn't shown up in the past 20 years!"

<Thousand Legs/Lee Gun Raid> That video was one of the five most-viewed videos on Youtube. Basically, everyone in the world had seen that video. After all, Thousand Legs was a legendary monster.

"It moved along Malaysia and Indonesia. That region has already turned into Red zones!"

The report had made the generals decide on making a stand at Manila. They unsheathed their swords.<https://a43e2078b18c3e76c745bf746d5b93d2.safeframe.google syndication.com/safeframe/1-0-38/html/container.html?upapi=true>**AD**

"We stop that b\*\*\*\*\*d here!"

"Ohhhhhhhh!"

Although Lee Gun had returned, the generals believed that there was no way Lee Gun could be more powerful than them. So, the news of Lee Gun's appearance had instead hyped them up.

All the temples representing the Zodiac Saints from the South had gathered here. Even the disciples from the Leo temple in the north had come. All of those disciples had assembled a large-scale attack team.

The number of these disciples was over ten thousand. It was almost close to the number of people needed to raid a Red zone. Moreover, all the branches of the Leo temple had gathered there.

"The Leo Saint is somewhere in this region!"

"Ohhhhhhhh!"

When the Leo general shouted those words, Chun Yoo-ha let out a sigh.

The Leo Saint had fallen from Drachma above the Pacific ocean. It was the Luzon island where Manila was located. 'The entire island and the ocean surrounding it is dangerous territory!' she thought!

“Know this! We will kill Thousand Legs before we search for our Saint!”

Someone expressed their worries.

“Thousand Legs has shown up after twenty years. Since we are fighting it for the first time, we should follow Lee Gun’s manual...”

“That’s right. We should—”

“There is no reason we can’t kill a monster that Lee Gun had killed!”

“Ohhhhhh!”

“Who cares about the shitty manual written by a mere B rank!”

The cameramen in charge of recording this scene live cheered along with the crowd.

Suddenly, Thousand Legs appeared from the waters. However, it wasn’t alone.

“Uh, uh?”

Someone was standing atop the monster’s head.

“S...Saint-nim?”

\* \* \*

The Archer’s holy ground, eight in the morning!

“S\*\*t!” Lee Gun was in a really bad spot. He was trying to fix Hugo’s royal holy item. Of course, there hadn’t been any setbacks to the repair. The ingredients he had obtained from Flame Monarch and Drachma were high quality; they could be used to make and repair weapons.

The only problem was the hammer he used in the refinement process. It was too weak, unable to bring out the best in the weapon.

‘Why does it break from just a hit?’ Lee Gun was frustrated. Hugo’s temporary bow had also come out with worse specs than he had expected. ‘Tsk! I thought I wouldn’t have to look for my hammer.’

Yes, Lee Gun had a hammer. It was an S rank item with a special ability. However, he hadn’t thought finding the hammer was that urgent.

The blacksmiths of this era commonly used refining tools. Therefore, Lee Gun had gathered precious tools used by S rank blacksmiths, but all the tools were worse than his slime.

‘This is bad. I can’t make medium and large-sized weapons with my slime.’ Such weapons were a must when fighting a god or a Red zone monster.

At this rate, Lee Gun wouldn’t be able to repair Hugo’s mid-sized royal holy item. He wouldn’t be able to strengthen his temporary weapon either. ‘For the long term, I need my refining tools.’

When he searched online, he found out that his refinement tools had been taken by one of the twelve Zodiac Saints. ‘It’s probably that old man.’

Ram Saint, the Maker Saint for the Aries God.

In terms of distance, he was closer to Lee Gun than the Virgo Saint. So Lee Gun wanted to target him next. ‘After the incident with the Gemini, all of them are holed up inside their holy grounds. It’ll be a bit annoying.’

The gods were afraid of Lee Gun doing the same thing he did to the Gemini Saint. They were afraid of their connection to the Saints being severed.

In the end, it didn’t matter.

Lee Gun groaned as if he was in pain. The issue was obvious.

[Your body is in a terrible condition right now.]

[Abnormal Status: Stomach Ache]

‘S\*\*t! At this point, I’m going to die before I find the culprit who stabbed me in the back.’ Of course, his stomach ache wasn’t a normal one.

[The familiars are surprised that the Serpent Bearer’s holy ground doesn’t have a storehouse]

[The familiars are yelling in horror. They think the Serpent Bearer is suffering from malnutrition.]

[The familiars have paid a variety of tributes to the Serpent Bearer.]

[The tributes are helping you recover stamina and magical energy]



[What the hell are you guys doing! We have to gather more tributes for our master! It's unacceptable that our holy ground is smaller than the Archer Saint's holy ground!]

[Go steal everything from the Archer Saint's storehouse!]

[Look! Master is too skinny! He's suffering from malnutrition!]

[His precious hair is frayed!]

[At the very least, he should have a better physique than the Sheep Saint!]

At this point, Lee Gun felt like a pig. Of course, his Constructs' loyalty and abilities were both excellent.

[A storeroom has appeared in the small holy ground.]

[Eeny(Jarl) is using his troops to gather a boatload of tributes.]

[Meeny(Jotunn) doesn't want to lose. He has mobilized his giants to gather tributes.]

[Miny(Berserk) has found a pig in the holy ground]

[Piggy Bank(Pixiu) is running away in fright.]

[They continue to pay tributes.]

[Again]

[The tributes are endless]

[To recover their master's magical energy, the familiar are willing to go out to hunt.]

Lee Gun sighed. This was great, but he was receiving excess energy.

[The storeroom is about to explode.]

[The holy ground is too small to contain all the familiars.]

[Current Size of the Serpent Bearer's Holy Ground]

– 3.3m<sup>2</sup>(1 pyeong)]

[It will help if you expand your holy ground]

[You need an administrator to manage the familiars]

[As you gather more disciples, your divine power will grow stronger.]

In the end, Lee Gun sighed. ‘I have to expand my holy ground and choose an administrator as well.’ The administrator had to be someone he could trust.

If he wanted to fight the gods, he would have to get stronger than his current self. No, he had to become stronger than the gods. ‘Anyway, it seems I need disciples.’

However, he couldn’t accept just anyone as his disciple. Why?

[Condition to become the Serpent Bearer’s human familiar: Faith 100%]

It seemed this was a secret; each Saint had their specific criterion. Hugo had a small number of disciples because his criterion was very troublesome to fulfill.

[Condition to become the Archer Saint’s human familiar: Has to be handsome or beautiful enough to be accepted by the god(at the very least, look like a celebrity)]

Lee Gun had no idea why his criteria had to be 100% faith, but it didn’t matter.

Could anyone satisfy such a requirement?

‘Even the generals and Saints, who are loved by their gods, max out at 90% faith.’

This was normal. No human had absolute faith and loyalty. Humans were fickle by nature. Someone with 100% faith could never exist.

However, that wasn’t important right now.

Clank!

Lee Gun scrunched up his face as he ruined another hammer. ‘S\*\*t! I have to solve my manufacturing tool problem. This is pissing me off!’

Suddenly...

[It’s me.]

Lee Gun heard a voice he had never expected to hear.

## **CHAPTER 63: OH I HEARD YOU GUYS ARE DOING WELL?**

[It’s me.]

Lee Gun heard a voice he would never have expected to hear. It surprised him. ‘This voice...’

The voice was familiar, and Lee Gun was hearing it after a long time. This voice belonged to one of the people who had screwed him over.

‘Saint’

There was a power in the man’s tough voice. The voice was low as if the sound was ringing within a cave and it sounded like an old man.

Lee Gun immediately received a warning.

[Someone contracted to a different saint has entered the lowly holy ground of the Archer Saint.]

[Caution! This person might sneak into the Serpent Bearer’s holy ground.]

However, this person would probably get executed by his familiars before getting a chance to hide in his one-pyeong holy ground.

“Lee Gun-nim! Are you ok!”

Bul-kuhk!

The beautiful female disciple of the Archer Saint had felt the chaotic energy. She entered the room through the door. One of her hands held a kitchen knife and the other had Yang Wei, who was stuck in a monkfish.

Yoon Yeorin! An avid fan of Lee Gun, she had planned on making steamed monkfish for Lee Gun. Of course, Yang Wei had been struggling as he was almost put in the pot. “S\*\*t! Let me go! You’re merely a disciple! Do you know who I am! Ahk! That slime b\*\*\*\*\*d took my ribbon, so she can’t understand me!”

As if the other hidden Saint didn’t care about Yang Wei’s plight, the voice rang once again.

[Lee Gun. Are you there?]

This time, both the disciple of the Archer Saint and Yang Wei were taken aback. It was to be expected.

“What the hell! That voice...!”

“Could it be a Saint...!”

All the familiars appeared from Lee Gun's shadow. It looked like they wanted to unsheath their swords and murder someone.

[How dare you use Master's name so frivolously!]

[We were holding back because we didn't want to damage Master's best friend's holy ground! However, we can no longer stand back!]

[Let's search the entire holy ground of the Archer Saint. Let's sever the head of this lout!]

Yoon Yeorin quickly stepped forward. "I'll bring the Archer Saint, and we'll conduct a search!"

Lee Gun waved his hand to dismiss her suggestion. It wasn't needed. As if to prove his point, he then headed toward the door. All kinds of delivery boxes lay there; Lee Gun had ordered a variety of items.

Of course, the news of Lee Gun's return meant there had been a lot of boxes containing bribes. However, those boxes had been long filtered, and the bribes had been incinerated by those who managed the Archer Saint's waste.

Kwahng!

Lee Gun kicked out, scattering the delivery boxes. Then, he picked a box made out of styrofoam.

Kwah-jeek!

When he broke the box open, a very plump piece of meat appeared in front of him. It was grade-one beef. However, the beef wasn't the important part.

"I was wondering which b\*\*\*\*\*d kept sending me stuff." Between the meat was an item resembling a speaker. Clearly, someone wanted to talk to Lee Gun and had sent him that item.

[Finally, I get to talk to you!]

Lee Gun laughed as if this was a trifling matter.

The female disciple of the Archer and Yang Wei were shocked.

"As expected, it's the Goat Saint!"

Yes, the dignified voice belonged to none other than the Goat Saint, the Saint for the Capricorn. He was the maker who had produced the missile that had completely devastated Yin & Yang palace a while ago.

Yoon Yeorin became tense at the sudden intrusion by a Zodiac Saint. ‘Unfortunately, the Archer Saint is absent right now...!’

Although they numbered a few, the disciples of the Archer Saint were like lone wolf mercenaries. As per Hugo’s orders, they had been dispatched all over the globe. This left only two of his disciples guarding the holy ground.

If things went south here, this might devolve into a fight between temples. Still, Yeorin hadn’t expected a Saint to make contact with them like this! She asked, “Why is Saint Sebastian—”

Suddenly, murderous intent emanated from the speaker.

[M name is Sergeevich.]

“What?”

[It is not Sebastian. It is Sergeevich.]

Yeorin looked baffled. Her reaction was normal. Whether it was the news, newspapers, or the official announcements, the name used for the Goat Saint had always been Sebastian.

“I’m pretty sure the textbook said—”

[No! My name is Ser—]

“It has been a while, Sebastian.” Lee Gun cut him off.

[...!]

Lee Gun soon heard a notification in response to his words.

[The Goat Saint’s energy has become turbulent.]

[The Black Goat’s energy is shaking.]

Lee Gun cackled when he felt his opponent’s anger. That was right. The Goat Saint’s real name was Sergeevich Ivan. When Lee Gun had met the Goat Saint for the first time, the Saint had a sour expression on his face.

“It is Sergeevich.”

“Ser... What?”

“Sergeyevich Vladimir Ivan...”

“F\*\*k off! I’ll just call you Sebastian.”

The Goat Saint’s name was too long for Lee Gun. It was like with the Archer Saint, Hugo Otis; Lee Gun had changed his name to Oh Taeksoo. In Hugo’s case, Lee Gun somehow thought that the new name was cooler.

Of course, Lee Gun had a variety of nicknames for the twelve Zodiacs, such as “Betwetter,” “Asshat,” and “Spoiled Crab.” Lee Gun had protected the image of only a few of them in official settings. One of them was Hugo.

The two friends’ first meeting had been when Lee Gun had saved Hugo. Hugo had begged Lee Gun to be his teacher. It had been then that Lee Gun had called Hugo by a nickname. After they became friends, Lee Gun continued to call Hugo by his name(?).

The second person was Sergeyevi. Lee Gun had respected him as an elder.

Back to the present!

The Goat Saint ground his teeth. Sergeyevich had lived his life as Sebastian for over twenty years, all thanks to Lee Gun.

[I wanted to talk to you, but the Archer Saint blocked me.]

‘That’s understandable. It’s obvious what this b\*\*\*\*\*d wanted to say.’

[I want to apologize to you, Lee Gun. I also want an alliance with you.]

‘He’s speaking some grade-A bullshit.’

Yang Wei was surprised by the Goat Saint’s words. ‘That boomer is apologizing right now?’

The most confused person in the room was Yoon Yeorin, who was a disciple.

In truth, the words Lee Gun had spoken at the press conference had become an incredibly hot topic.

‘The one to kill Red Eye was Lee Gun-nim.’

Of course, most had laughed at the idea of Lee Gun killing Red Eye. However, a rumor had recently spread; it said Lee Gun was indeed the one who killed Red Eye.

Maybe, the twelve Zodiac Saints purposefully trapped Lee Gun in the tower, then stole his achievements. Furthermore, the twelve Zodiac Saints had actively tried to cover it up.

[I apologize! I'm sorry for not being able to save you. I'm sorry for leaving the tower without you. I'm sorry for taking credit for your achievement.]

“...!” Yoon Yeorin was shocked. It was for no other reason. ‘Lee Gun-nim was really the one who killed Red Eye?’

She had always heard about the greatness of Lee Gun, but she had thought ninety percent of the story was exaggeration. However, this wasn't odd at all. Lee Gun had displayed excellent skill in his archery match against Hugo.

[Anyway, I'll tell the media about the truth. I'll do it like Sophie.]

Yang Wei, who had been laughing, was suddenly shocked. ‘Uh? Uh? Wait a moment!’

The boomer admitting his mistake was shocking in itself. However, the actions he said he would do further would put the other Zodiacs in an awkward position. Yang Wei didn't mind f\*\*\*\*\*g over the other Zodiac Saints, but this would permanently damage the framework they had set up.

It was unclear if the Goat Saint knew this or not, but he continued.

[All the presents I've sent to you so far are to show my gratitude. I'll give back all the items. I'll even give compensation to you. You just have to name the price. I'll pay for my sins.]

Yang Wei was so taken aback that he could only open and close his mouth. However, the Goat Saint was sincere.

[Please give me a chance to apologize to you. I'll reveal everything...]

“You s\*\*t smelling Black Goat b\*\*\*\*\*d!”

[...!]

Lee Gun let out a dark laugh.

“You are doing this nonsense because the situation might become unfavorable for you?”

[What?]

“We couldn’t save Lee Gun inside the tower. We stole his achievements. Do you really think I don’t know what you guys will say next?”

“...!”

“At the time, we had no choice but to lie to protect the people. I’m sure you’ll say something along the lines of that. Or maybe...”

A contemptuous laugh escaped Lee Gun’s mouth.

“Everything was set up by Yang Wei, who has passed away. We had no choice. We went along because he threatened us.”

Yang Wei screamed, “What the hell!”

Lee Gun picked up the speaker between the meat. “Once I appeared, you realized the truth cannot be concealed. So, you thought about making the best out of a bad situation. I will never let that happen.”

The Goat Saint let out a deep sigh.

[Lee Gun. I understand how you feel, but don’t be so distrustful. We were once comrad—]

“F\*\*k off! I planned on going after the Virgo Saint next, but I just decided you’re next. Keep your neck clean and wait for me.”

[...!?!]

The Goat Saint had tried to negotiate with Lee Gun, yet he had suddenly become the prey in the process.

Lee Gun continued, “I’m sure you’re worried. You are called the Maker Saint, right? Let’s see if my item is better than the holy items you make.”

[What...!]

“You probably wanted to join hands with me so that you can continue to make your weapons. You probably want to protect the number of disciples you have.”

[Lee Gun! You are misunderstanding—]

“You made two mistakes. First, you stole my achievements and assets.”

[...!]



A fierce light flashed in Lee Gun's eyes. "The other one is..."

Kwah-jeek!

Lee Gun suddenly crushed the speaker.

Yoon Yeorin and Yang Wei were taken aback. "What the hell! Why did you suddenly destroy the speaker! You should have destroyed it after you finished what you had to say!"

Lee Gun smirked. "Since I did this, he will feel frustrated."

"...?!"

Suddenly, the slime, which had been playing outside, rushed into the room. Then, it quickly turned on the TV as if it wanted to show its master something. The yellow ribbon in its mouth was an afterthought.

[People of the world! Do you see this!]

[We are in Manila on the island of Luzon!]

[The famous Thousand Legs has appeared from the Devil's Ocean!]

[After turning the South Pacific into a Red Zone, he has passed the equator to reach here!]

Lee Gun's eyes turned round at the words.

"That one is..."

Yoon Yeorin looked between Lee Gun and the scene being shown on TV. She screamed. "My god!! That's the one Lee Gun-nim killed!"

It seemed the slime was in a hurry because it wanted to show the monster that its master had killed before.

Lee Gun looked quite interested in that. "Oh! Is it the same type as that one?"

[The famous Thousand Legs has appeared!]

[The more surprising part is the fact that temples that normally don't cooperate with each other have gathered in one place!]

[This is especially true for the Leo temple! All the direct disciples of the Leo Saint have come!]

[Let us hear the rally speech of one of the generals!]

[This monster is famous for appearing in one of Lee Gun's legendary stories.]

[This might be an opportunity. This will allow them to move out of Lee Gun's shadow once and for all.]

[It's like that video of Lee Gun! We will try to recreate it!]

[The disciples of the south will be sure to show off our abilities.]

[We will show everyone the difference in the skills of us and the hero from twenty years ago!]

Yoon Yeorin looked at Lee Gun to see how he would react.

Lee Gun just laughed. "That monster isn't easy to kill." They could do whatever they wanted.

At that moment, a loud commotion could be heard from the TV.

[The Thousand Legs! Uh?]

[The Leo generals are starting to move quickly!]

[Could it be? The person hanging on to the Thousand Legs—]

[Isn't that the Leo Saint?]

[He is hanging on using a bone! Am I seeing things?]

Suddenly...

[Ah! The key figure has arrived!]

[It seems his disciples are here to cheer him on!]

[Or does this have something to do with the appearance of the Leo Saint?]

At that point, an old man with great presence appeared amongst the disciples. He was the Goat Saint.

Lee Gun laughed at the sight of that familiar face. "Ah! He's there?"

Staff room of Incheon Middle school!

“Sungjae, it seems you washed your hair today.”

Chun Sungjae flinched at his teacher’s words.

The homeroom teacher ignored the young man’s reaction and laughed. “I heard the dean had to fight you to get you to take off your hat. You said something about keeping your uncle’s compliment safe and caused a big scene.”

It had been five days since the incident at his house. The next day, Chun Sungjae had appeared at school without washing his hair. Of course, no one really made a big deal out of it since this was one day. Something like that was normal. Then, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday passed too...

As the days passed, the situation had been getting worse. Chun Sungjae’s fellow students and teachers had realized something was off. The girls who normally admired Chun Sungjae had started to murmur amongst themselves.

Chun Sungjae was a shortie and had a geekish personality. However, he was an honor student with good looks. No one could have imagined him being in that state.

To make matters worse, Chun Sungjae was the most noticeable student in school. His looks had something to do with that, but the main thing was his status as an A-rank disciple. Civilians (F rank) were mostly ordinary, so Chun Sungjae was like a huge walking billboard in this world.

His looks confused every student who crossed his path. Still, they gave him a pass, thinking he was busy. They had tried to gloss over it.

“You’re amazing, Sungjae! Your missions must be hard, right? You can’t even wash yourself because of work.”

“What? I didn’t go on any missions. I was busy listening to stories from my uncle.”

“What?”

“Also, my uncle patted my head for the first time. That’s why I didn’t wash my hair.”

“What?”

“It’s fine. I think I can go another month without washing my hair.”

“Hey! What the hell! Go wash it right now! No, I will wash it for you! Hey! Why are you running away? Come back here!”

In the end, the dean had dragged away the young man and forcefully washed his hair. A dean was washing a world-famous student's hair. It was quite the sight to behold.

As if he resented the action, Chun Sungjae shook. 'How dare he ruthlessly launder my head, which was touched by Lee Gun-nim!'

"Anyway, I called you here today for this." His teacher pushed a paper to him. "You still haven't written the name of the high school you want to attend."

"Ah! I have no plans to attend high school."

The teacher was unable to shut his mouth. Chun Sungjae was a valedictorian, yet was giving up on going to school. This put the teacher in an awkward spot. "You should easily be able to get into a science high school or a school for the gifted."

In fact, Chun Sungjae was smart enough to be admitted into a university.

The teacher continued, "Did you receive recruitment offers from foreign prestigious universities?"

Chun Sungjae's faith was in the gutter, and that was a problem. However, he was a genius coveted everywhere.

Despite the teacher's words, Chun Sungjae sounded apathetic. "Our family isn't well enough where they would invest in such an endeavor. Moreover, I don't have enough time."

The teacher let out a sigh. He seemed to understand Sungjae's situation. "I know you entered the Gemini temple to fix your sister's arms, right?"

Chun Sungjae flinched. 'There's another bigger reason I joined them.'

That reason involved his m\*\*\*\*r. Of course, Chun Sungjae hadn't mentioned his sister or his m\*\*\*\*r to anyone when he joined the temple. He had told everyone that he wanted to be like Lee Gun-nim, and so, he had decided to join the number-one temple in Korea.

This was why the young man was currently in a bit of a bind. 'Tsk! I should've stolen the Gemini temple's top-secret magic books before leaving.'

As he had caused a big mess, Chun Sungjae had no idea how long he could stick with the Gemini temple. Of course, he had already found the hidden location, so he didn't really care if the temple expelled him.

‘They are the mortal enemies that caused my mom’s death.’ One of the twelve Zodiac Saints had been involved in that matter.

The teacher asked, “Does your father know about this? I was thinking about doing a parent-teach conference—”

“Not my dad! Please don’t call him!” Chun Sungjae immediately screamed.

“What?”

Chun Sungjae trembled as if he was thinking about an embarrassing and shameful past. He had a famous father. If the Archer Saint came here, it would be like scorching the school to the ground.

In truth, Hugo had been involved in Chun Sungjae’s schooling when Sungjae was in elementary school. However, all the teachers and mothers involved with the school had all fallen in love with the Archer Saint. Even the progress in the kids’ lesson plans had come to a halt.

“Anyway, you can’t involve my father. I have no plans on talking to him about my future plans. He’ll just nag at me...”

“What if we call in your uncle?”

“!” Chun Sungjae froze when Lee Gun was mentioned. He had never dared to imagine this scenario: Lee Gun coming here as his guardian. However, the young man could never ask him...

Kwahng kwahng!

Chun Sungjae slammed his head against the wall. Just the thought of it put him on cloud nine. However, that thought made him sober the next moment. ‘Wait a moment. The school will burn down even more than it’d in my father’s case!’

In terms of appearance and popularity, his father had no chance against Lee Gun. Of course, his teachers had no idea who his uncle was.

“Then I’ll call your uncle—”

The teacher couldn’t complete his sentence as the sounds of a commotion came from the class next door. No, it wasn’t just the class next door. It was the entire school. The entire block was in an uproar.

At that moment, a familiar face ran into the staff room. It was Chun Sungjae's roommate, Hahn Jimin. Hahn Jimin's face was pale as if he had seen something. "Sungjae! Did you see it? It's your sister!"

Chun Sungjae became desperate when he saw the expression on his friend's face. "What! Did she lose?"

"No! Your noona is f\*\*\*\*\*g awesome!"

"???"

The reason for all those shouts was the scene being broadcast live to the world.

\* \* \*

"Saint-nim!"

Manila, Luzon Island!

The generals who had gathered at the Devil's waters were in a state of shock.

"That's Saint-nim, right?!"

"Saint-nim!"

Disciples from the other temples looked on with their mouths open. The sky was black, and the dark waters were turbulent. The monster had appeared from the angry ocean.

<Thousand Legs> looked like a mix of an octopus and a centipede. It was shaped like an octopus, but its vertical beak had centipede legs that crawled. The color of its skin was similar to that of wastewater. This gave the monster a slick appearance, but the hard rocks embedded in its skin were a mismatch with it. The monster's head was larger than an island. Above all else, its legs were horrifying.

The thousand legs attached to the monster's body looked like centipedes. A single leg was long enough to touch a cloud in the sky.

Go-ohhhhhhhhh-

The destroyer of the ocean roared. However, the shocking part wasn't the disgusting monster.

"Saint-nim!"

This was a certainty. The man was still far away, so one had to use a telescope to see his armor. Only the silhouette of a man with a lot of muscles could be seen.

“Let it go, you beast!”

There was no mistaking it. This man was the Leo Saint, Stevens. Everyone should have been happy at his survival, but the Leo generals were taken aback. The problem was how the Leo Saint was hanging onto the monster.

“That bone...”

“That’s Lee Gun’s...”

When the generals realized what was going on, their faces turned pale.

That was right. Stevens was near the monster’s beak. To be precise, he was hanging onto the bone in Thousand Leg’s mouth. Of course, all the disciples of the Leo temple knew what the bone was.

“Saint-nim still can’t give up on that item?”

“He did pay a billion dollars for it. Even I wouldn’t be able to let it go.”

Him being alive was a miracle in itself. Even in that hanging state, he was blocking the attacks from the monster. This really drove home the fact that he was a Zodiac Saint.

“Anyway, we have to prioritize our Saint-nim’s recovery! The S ranks will man the front line! Those from Britain and Korea will distract the monster! The final blow will be applied by Ten Star Chun Yooha—”

“Ah! He would’ve been better off dead. Why is he alive?”

“Sub-general Chun Yooha!”

Chun Yooha looked disgruntled as she summoned her red spear. She was already being short-changed on the time she wanted to spend with her uncle. And now, she had to come here to find that idiot. It was the worst.

“Don’t worry about our plan to take down Thousand Legs! After we recover our Saint-nim, we’ll immediately start the raid!”

“Yes!”

Then, the Pisces Saint, who had an alliance with the Leo Saint, cast a spell. [Ocean Dash] This was the signal.

“Five seconds before we advance!”

“Four seconds!”

However, before they could charge forward, someone yelled out in a worried tone, “Are you sure we’ll be fine approaching that?”

“What?”

They had yet to see the monster up close, but its cry made their skins crawl. When they had seen the video of this monster’s fight with Lee Gun, they had been confident. However, standing in front of the monster felt different.

“Our opponent is a Red rank—”

“Stop it! Even Lee Gun was able to kill it! We can do it too!”

“However, Lee Gun is—”

“Charge!”

At the command, the generals immediately rushed forward. They were like streaks of golden lights. Then there was the Pisces Saint in the distance. He was using his magic to dash across the ocean. The next moment, something surprising happened.

[Beast Form!]

The appearance of the Leo generals changed. Each of their body parts turned into the shape of a beast. Some had their arms transformed; others found their heads or torsos go through the change.

This was the special ability that came with being a disciple of the Leo Saint. The Leo disciples could change a body part into the part of a divine beast. The rank of the skill ranged from F rank to SS rank.

The Cancer Saint had his escape skill, the Aquarius had her Innate Cup, and the Gemini had the Soul Invocation. Similarly, [Beast Form] was the Leo’s signature skill.

When the Leo generals stepped forward, the eyes of the generals from the other temples flashed as if they had been waiting for this moment.

“When the Leo temple rescues their Saint, we’ll immediately hit Thousand Legs!”

“We can’t let them steal our glory!”



The Leo Saint had built his power base in the north. The temples from the south let the Leo temple act first. They were allowing the Leo generals to rescue their Saint as a sign of respect. However, the light in their eyes had changed completely.

Confidence! Fighting spirit! Pride!

“We will erase Lee Gun’s name from history! This is the time to lift the power of our generals!”

“Lee Gun took an hour to kill it, but we are different!”

“Ten minutes is enough for us!”

Finally, they jumped into the ocean.

Lee Gun was amazing and famous. Some people quietly admired him. However, these people felt they were more advanced versions compared to Lee Gun; they possessed holy items and the blessing of the gods. This was their moment.

‘We are the new generation, and we are better-awakened beings than Lee Gun!’

‘We’ll crush Lee Gun’s record!’

‘The first one to kill it will win this race!’

The generals were fighting for themselves. This was an opportunity for a private exhibition of their skills.

‘I’m sure we can succeed in other raids too!’

The disciples of the Leo temple, who had been on standby, activated their skills. Beams of light headed toward the beast’s mouth.

“Where are you attacking? Idiots!”

“...!”

The Leo Saint kicked the attack coming in his direction. He then yelled, “If you send a bombardment like that, you will destroy the weapon! Just wait!”

The Leo Generals were taken aback by the order.

“Saint-nim!”

“We won’t be able to save you if we do that!”

“If we delay any longer, the other disciples will be in danger!”

“Don’t worry about that. I’ll make an opening—”

Suddenly...

Swiftness! A scarlet light flashed and struck the Leo Saint, catching him off-guard. It sent Stevens flying into the distance.

“Kuh-huhk!”

He was kicked at a speed faster than light. The strike had been possible only because the Leo Saint had been distracted.

“Saint-nim!”

With an apathetic expression, Chun Yoo-ha landed on top of Thousand Legs. “Rescue the Saint is a success!”

The generals felt like fainting.

“That’s not how you rescue someone!”

“Have you lost your mind? Do you realize this is being broadcast live to the world?”

Despite their words, Chun Yoo-ha retrieved Lee Gun’s bone, which had fallen into the ocean, with a deadpan face. She then put the weapon away. The item had been her target from the beginning.

“The Leo Saint has fallen away from the monster!”

As soon as Stevens was gone, the other generals rushed toward the monster.

“I’ll make sure no one has to recall that video of Lee Gun!”

“I will be the one decorating the front page of the newspaper!”

The disciples were filled with the desire for fame and honor.

Soon, an ear-deafening explosion occurred on top of the ocean.

Kwahng!

“Koo-oohk...!!!”

“Jacob!”

“S\*\*t! What the hell! This b\*\*\*\*\*d is stronger than we expected!”

The generals who had been fighting one-on-one battles with the monster yelled, “Everyone, attack at once!”

The battle became fierce. Thousand Legs was stronger than they could have imagined.

“Just a bit more!”

“This is too dangerous! We’ve used up all our recovery items!”

“Endure it!”

They yelled as if their vocal cords would snap.

Kwahng! Kwahng!

They struck with everything they had, and the monster finally fell on top of the ocean.

“Huh-huhk!”

The bloodied fighters started laughing.

“We cut off its body!”

The generals gulped as they looked at the fallen enemy.

‘It was much stronger than expected.’

In the video, the monster had seemed slow. In real life, it was different. However, the disciples didn’t show any of this on the outside.

“Huh! It suddenly became a group raid, but the monster wasn’t that big of a deal!”

“It’s good to spread out the EXP to the disciples. Still, the fight was pretty boring.”

“I agree. Also, the monster was much smaller than the video made it out to be.”

“That’s right! We don’t need to put Lee Gun on a pedestal as the legendary hero—”

At that moment...

Go-ohhhhhh-

“...!”

The disciples who were getting ready to attack again froze. This sound was on a different level than before.

“Wait a moment! What the— Kuh-huhk!”

A dark shadow appeared from beneath the ocean. This shadow was much bigger; it was on a different level.

The disciples finally realized the source of their fear.

‘No way!’

“S\*\*t! We killed its baby!”

“What?”

“The mom is the real one!”

They froze.

‘Such a strong monster was a baby?’

The monster surfaced in a terrifying manner.

Go-ohhhhhh-

Its presence was on a different level compared to the other one. The tens of thousands of disciples froze.

“It... it looks exactly like the one from the video!”

This monster was the real deal that had appeared in the video. However, something was different about it as well.

“What is this sense of pressure?”

The monster was terrifying and shocking. This was to be expected.

“L-Lee Gun really killed this by himself?”

Silence descended amongst them. Then, someone had a thought. The monster in the video looked lame. However, this wasn't because the monster had been weak. The monster might have looked like that because Lee Gun was amazing. Lee Gun had killed the monster so easily that they thought it would be easy for them.

In the end, a scream cut through the heavy silence.

“Run!”

“We can’t win!”

The cameras deployed on the drones and the disciples all retreated in a frenzy. However...

“Kyahhhhk!”

The real Thousand Legs, which had surfaced on top of the ocean, started its bombardment.

Kwahng!

The disciples started drowning in the ocean, everyone feeling a sense of regret.

“This is crazy!”

“Who the f\*\*k said we could recreate Lee Gun’s video?”

“The fact that we wanted to try that out was lunacy!”

They were going to die. They might be slaughtered to the last man. This thought crossed their minds.

At that moment, as if he had been waiting for this moment, the Goat Saint took out something. It was a detonation button.

However, something happened before he could press the button.

“You idiots! You guys can’t even kill an octopus?”

## **CHAPTER 65: OH I HEARD YOU GUYS ARE DOING WELL?**

“You idiots! You guys can’t even kill an octopus?”

Sergeyevich was surprised to hear the voice. The voice wasn’t far away, yet he couldn’t see anyone. ‘Am I hearing things?’

Then, Sergeyevich’s underling urged him to act. “Saint-nim! Please hurry! The disciples of the Leo temple are losing.”

Sergeyevich grabbed his remote control. The Goat Saint was about to activate the holy item he had installed near the ocean. As he reached toward the button...

“Look at this.”

“!”

The switch was destroyed, and he heard a menacing voice.

Pah-gahk!

“...!” The Goat Saint didn’t even have the time to be surprised as something headed for his chin.

Shweek!

It was a hand that could rip through a boulder.

“...!” The surprised Goat Saint dodged, but he soon heard the sharp laughter of his opponent. The trajectory of the fist had changed.

Bbah-gahk!

The Goat Saint’s vision shook. His chin had taken a hit in the end. “Koohk!”

“Saint-nim!”

The Goat Saint quickly tried to create distance. His head had been rocked, but thankfully, it was a glancing blow. Although Sergeyevich was the Maker Saint and a Maker, he was talented enough to go toe to toe with Lee Gun. However, the power behind the punch gave him goosebumps.

Sergeyevich glared at his opponent.

A tall man wearing a black hat stood there. “I was wondering where you were calling from. You were here?”

The Goat Saint’s eyebrows drew down in a fierce manner when he saw that sharp smile. ‘I wasn’t mistaken.’ The man’s face looked different, but that insolent way of speaking was the same. Unlike his young face, the man in front of him had a very adult-like voice.

“Can it be? Are you Lee Gun?” The Goat Saint was sure of this. It was the voice he had heard through the phone earlier.

His subordinate was surprised. For some reason, the Goat Saint looked taken aback. Of course, this had nothing to do with his ability.

“This makes no sense. You are more handsome in person.”

“!”

Yes, after Lee Gun had appeared on TV, the Goat Saint had gathered all his photos that had appeared on the internet. However, Lee Gun looked very different from the videos. The cameras hadn't been able to capture the real thing.

“Wow! I can't believe he looks so much worse on the screen... Kuh-huhk!”

Kwahng!

After sending the underling flying, Lee Gun approached the Goat Saint while cracking his knuckles. “I planned on going to the Virgo Saint, but I decided to come to you first. Repeat after me! Say thank you.”

“Wait a moment. Please wait a moment.”

Lee Gun let out a bright smile in acknowledgment. “Bet! I'll stab you once for each second I wait.”

“...!”

Lee Gun strode forward. His slime changed into a large hammer, resembling the weapon he had used in the past.

[Hammer That Grants Achievements] That hammer was famous for being one of Lee Gun's eight great holy items.

Of course, Lee Gun's identity as a Maker wasn't common knowledge. As for his hammer, everyone thought that it was a buff-type weapon, not a smelting hammer.

Whenever Lee Gun hit something with that hammer, something unique would occur. Currently, he was holding a fake hammer with the help of the slime's transformation. However, the way he held the fake hammer made it clear that he was the real owner of that hammer.

“This!”

“!”

“I heard you took it and are using it to manufacture weapons.” Lee Gun emanated fierce magical energy. He was ready to fight from the get-go. The light in his eyes looked full of savagery. “Give it to me! I need it to repair a royal holy item.”

The Goat Saint furrowed his brows. The royal holy item probably referred to the Archer Saint’s bow. He replied calmly, “A legend-rank monster has arrived. Shouldn’t we kill it first?”

Lee Gun acted as if he didn’t understand the Goat Saint’s words. He changed the hammer into a blade. Now, the slime was a flat knife used to cut leather. The blade was rectangular like a floor scraper, but it could be used to skin a person, a terrifying weapon!

“I heard over ten thousand people are gathered here. You guys can’t even kill an octopus with that number?”

“Octopus is an understatement. There is a chance they might not be able to kill it.”

“I heard they are giving you guys a massive amount of money to kill that monster. If you can’t earn your keep, you should go out and die in the process.”

Seeing the psychotic smile on his face, the Goat Saint knew that this man was really Lee Gun. So, he replied, “I have no plans of fighting you.”

“One!”

“If someone really did put you in that trap, I’ll find the culprit with you.”

“Two!”

“I’ll return all your items. I’ll do it right now...”

“Ten!”

It was like talking to a brick wall. The flat blade turned into a fillet knife.

However, Lee Gun suddenly looked toward the ocean. He could feel Chun Yooha’s energy in the area, but the energy had soon disappeared. The screams coming from the ocean were just frivolous noise.

The Goat Saint had no idea why Lee Gun was distracted, but he took advantage of this. He started moving his hand. In truth, Sergeyevich had made an item as a precaution in case he came face to face with Lee Gun.

“Good!” The Goat Saint let out a savage laugh.



[Warning! The Black Goat has opened a Summoning Door.]

[Warning! The energy of a natural enemy can be felt from beyond the Summoning door.]

“Slime.” For some odd reason, Lee Gun suddenly released the slime from its transformed state. “Eat that.”

Looking overjoyed, the slime expanded its mouth.

“Huh-uhk!”

Lee Gun then threw the slime toward the Goat Saint, who was taken aback.

“Saint-n— Ahhhhk!”

[<Clump of Creation Clay> has eaten the Black Goat’s energy]

[<Clump of Creation Clay> has swallowed the Black Goat’s item.]

That wasn’t all. “Torch.”

[Prisoner Torch (Status: Shaking in Fear) has been summoned.]

Lee Gun fed Torch to the slime. The slime’s stomach changed into an inferno from hell.

“Stay there for now, you Goat b\*\*\*\*\*d!” saying that, Lee Gun jumped toward the ocean.

Screams were still coming from the ocean. The reason was the numerous disciples who were brought here to record this raid. Then there were the people from the media.

“Do you think they will be ok?”

“There is no way they will be!”

Did Thousand Legs call them forth? The ocean was filled with octopuses. Just a single one of them could take down a disciple, yet ten of them had appeared once. No! There were twenty of them.

“This is futile. This place will become a red zone too!”

“Recreate Lee Gun’s raid, my ass...!”

At that moment, Lee Gun was heading toward the ocean, surprising the reporters.

“Hey! You’ll die if you go that way!”

Lee Gun just ignored them. The reporters stamped their feet.

“You really will die!”

“Who is that guy!”

“Does he have a death wish?”

The reporters were about to chase after Lee Gun, but someone quickly held them back. It was one of the reporters, whose face had turned pale.

“What? What’s wrong?”

“He’s Lee Gun...”

“What?”

“That person is Lee Gun!”

“Whaaaat?”

\* \* \*

“Deputy General Chun Yooha!”

The screams rang out on top of the ocean surface. Chun Yooha, who had saved a disciple, had fallen into the ocean. She furrowed her brows.

“Deputy General-nim! Are you ok?”

After climbing out of the water, she was uncharacteristically in a difficult situation. ‘My weapon...’

Her gaze headed toward the leg of an octopus. It was great that she had saved a comrade. However, she had lost her weapon when she came out of her light form. As if to make things worse...

Kwah-jeek!

“Ah!”

The enormous octopus leg broke Chun Yooha’s red spear as if it were a tree branch.

This made the disciples rear back in fright.

“That’s Scarlet Light’s S-rank weapon!”

That red spear was a general rank weapon created by an SS rank disciple. It was legendary for having a fire attribute.

Splash!

“Eden!”

The hunters of the ocean increased in number and started dragging the disciples into the ocean.

Splash!

“Kuh-huhk!”

The disciples felt fear strike their hearts. Thousand Legs was in front of them, its underlings behind. They could run nowhere. In the end, they had one choice left.

“We’ll do it how Lee Gun did it. We’ll make sure we do it to a tee!”

“What? Are you sure that’s a good idea?”

“We have no choice!”

The generals glared as they stepped forward.

“Get in formation!”

The disciples charged. They used a joint skill.

[Joint Skill]

[Nocturnal Beast]

Joint skill was a collaborative skill that needed a thousand Leo disciples.

Magical energy surged in the form of a divine beast.

Kwah-jee-jeek!

As expected of disciples of a battle-type Saint, their attack skills were top tier. For an instant, their energy was on par with a Saint.

“Over here!”

“Attack that part!”

In the famous video, Lee Gun had rushed toward the monster’s largest leg.

‘That must be its weak spot!’

Of course, each of the suction cups in the monster’s leg was as big as the Leo Saint. Just being grazed by it would mean certain death, but the disciples didn’t care about that.

“It’s fine! We are S rank! Stick to the left like the footage... Huh-uhk!”

Kwahng!

The enormous leg sent the frontline flying.

“...!”

Their formation instantly broke apart. S rank or A rank, all the high-rank disciples were ruthlessly sent flying into the ocean.

“Help me!”

Everyone was frozen. The fact that they had tried to follow the video was laughable.

‘We can’t even get close!’

Their formation broke as they became food for the monsters.

“Ahhhk!”

Then...

Shweeeek!

The heaven and earth rang as a streak of red light sliced through the octopus legs. She had put lightning over the weapons she had picked up, then thrown them like spears.

Kwahng! Kwhng!

The enemy’s legs exploded as if laser beams had hit them.

“Chun Yooha!”

Chun Yoocha charged forward. She was the only one amongst the disciples who could get close to Thousand Legs.

Shweek!

“As expected of one of the Ten Stars!”

Chun Yoocha’s eyes flashed. She had watched that video of her uncle so much that she could recreate it with her eyes closed. Moreover, she had trained and refined her body to a point where she could do something like this.

Scarlet Light moved deeper amongst Thousand Legs’s tentacles, and she surged into the sky.

Fifty meters...

Thirty...

Twenty...

Finally, Zero meters!

Chun Yoocha pushed past the tentacles to hit the monster’s weak point, but...

“Koohk!”

“Chun Yoocha!”

Chun Yoocha was flung back. She used a falling technique to regain her balance.

‘As expected, it is too fast!’ She furrowed her brows as she regulated her breathing.

The blow was a glancing one, but it was powerful.

‘We can’t kill it.’ The disciples turned pale as they sunk to the ground.

“It’s an S-rank monster, yet even one of the Ten Stars can’t approach it!”

“As expected, we need buffs from the Zodiac Saints like Lee Gun!”

One of the generals gathered there had a thought. ‘Are you kidding me? Do they really think this monster can be killed with the help of buffs?’

There was a difference between seeing it and being in it. In the video, Lee Gun’s movement looked simple and easy.

However, when the disciples had tried to replicate his moves, they had realized it wasn't true. Even if they received buffs, they would never be able to pull it off.

Executing those movements wasn't easy. The crazy part was that Lee Gun made it look easy.

“Ahhhk! Look up!”

The monster fully spread its body, lifting its large legs into the air. There was no hope.

“S\*\*t. This is the end!”

They were about to scream in tears when...

“Get out of the way, assholes.”

“...!”

They heard the sound of the wind being cut along with a familiar voice. Then, something surprising happened.

Kwah-jeek!

The devil-like octopus legs fell to the ocean.

“Kiehhhhhhhk!”

The disciples heard the monster cry for the first time. Thousand Legs retreated in pain, leaving everyone shocked.

“Who was it!”

“Over there!”

Chun Yooha turned to look. She couldn't believe her eyes. ‘Uncle!’

Lee Gun was standing on the ocean. Unlike the heavily-equipped disciples, he had worn very little.

There was just a hood and a tracksuit on him. The disciples were shocked.

“Has he lost his mind, coming here in that outfit!”

The commotion was brief, then someone yelled, “That's Lee Gun!”

“What?”

“I’m sure of it! I saw him at the press conference!”

The disciples screamed. Most of the reactions consisted of them doubting if this man was that hero.

As for the hero, he clicked his tongue, finding them lacking. “Kids these days can’t even catch an octopus.”

The disciples felt aggrieved and yelled.

“It’s too strong! It might be too high in rank for us to kill it!”

“It’s completely different from the video! We have to run away!”

“Don’t get your panties in a knot.” Lee Gun snorted.

Boom!

“Ahhhk!”

Thousand Legs roared as it fully emerged from the ocean. The disciples sank to the ground.

However, Lee Gun’s eyes flashed. “Whatever! This is a good thing. That monster’s legs are pretty useful”

As soon as he approached the octopus, he heard a warning.

[Caution! You are still under a penalty.]

[If you do not use the ability of the Serpent Bearer, your body might face a great burden.]

Lee Gun laughed away the warning. He didn’t need to use his abilities for a monster like this. In fact, he had killed this monster in the past without using any abilities.

“Lee Gun-nim!”

“It’s fine. Just watch.”

Top 100 Videos Worldwide! As the years passed, countless videos had climbed and descended the chart. However, some famous videos had never disappeared from that list. These were the monster raid videos of Lee Gun!

TOP 3 <7th Calamity/Lee Gun Raid>

TOP 5 <Thousand Legs/Lee Gun Raid>

TOP 7 <Devil's Island Raid/Lee Gun Raid>

TOP 8 <Defence of Korea/Lee Gun Raid>

TOP 10 <Great European Raid/Lee Gun Raid>

Of course, the world of twenty years ago didn't have disciples or awakened beings specializing in recording and analysis. Therefore, the quality of the videos was low; they were phone-recorded videos. Yet, these videos had dominated in terms of view count for the past twenty years.

Some disciples considered these small collections of videos as their bible. This was especially true for the video of Lee Gun's raid against Thousand Legs. Only that video was over ten minutes long amongst all of them.

Lee Gun had "died," so he didn't get paid for the videos. However, if he were, the money he would have received due to the view count would have been unimaginable.

<He's perfection itself. He didn't use a single skill. He killed the monster with just his weapon.>

<'Humanity's Strongest' video where you can best see Lee Gun's foundation>

A lot of analysis was done on Lee Gun's videos that put him as the model fighter. Unlike the Zodiac Saints, who fought with flashy skills, Lee Gun strictly fought with his weapons. This was also why although Lee Gun's videos received praise, skeptics were still there.

[F\*\*k ⇨ ⇨ ⇨ That is all thanks to the Saints giving him buffs ⇨ ⇨ ⇨]

[That's right! How is that possible without buffs ⇨ ⇨ ⇨]

[If it's possible, he's not human ⇨ ⇨ ⇨ ⇨ ⇨ ⇨]

A common discussion had happened about the videos.



“You guys stand back and just watch.” The person in the video held out his hand.  
“Also, give me a decent blade.”

Lee Gun nonchalantly shaking his hand left the disciples shocked.

“Are you going to fight it?”

The disciples were baffled.

“Hey, Lee Gun just said he’ll fight it.”

“Huh! You don’t even have blessings from the gods?”

Lee Gun’s words caused a stir amongst the disciples of the Pisces, the Capricorn, and the Taurus.

Then, several Leo disciples stepped forward. “Excuse me!”

The Leo Saint liked Lee Gun much more compared to the Gemini Saint. After all, he was obsessed with Lee Gun’s holy items.

“It’s impossible!”

“That’s right. You haven’t received any buffs from the Saints!”

“You won’t be able to fight the monster in your state!”

“You are only a B-rank! Stand back!”

“We will protect you. You should just watch from—”

“F\*\*k off. Who’s protecting who?” Lee Gun interrupted them.

“Kuhk!”

“Just give me a decent blade, bastards,” he shouted.

“It’s impossible to fight it on your own—”

Puhk!

The disciple who was badmouthing Lee Gun fell over. The reason was Chun Yooha.  
“Yooha! What the hell are you— Kuhk!”

In a flash, she performed a backbreaker on her comrade. Then, she tossed something that she had stolen from the disciple.

“Uncle!” She tossed a sword. It was the exact length as that of Lee Gun’s sword in the raid videos.

“You got a great eye.” Lee Gun snatched the sword out of the air with a satisfied expression. Then, he instantly unsheathed the sword.

Sssrrng!

[Common Gladiator Sword] A rank

– The sword blade looks like a fang.

A hint of madness appeared in Lee Gun’s smirk as he looked at the blade.

‘!’ The disciples gulped.

Déjà vu! The Lee Gun they had seen only through videos was standing in front of them right now. The man’s back as he walked toward the octopus looked the same as Lee Gun’s.

Chun Yooha, who had watched the video tens of thousands of times, felt her heart tremble. It was the easygoing manner in which Lee Gun walked. Despite that nonchalance, he oozed a sharp killing intent toward the monsters in front of him. His magical energy was like a sharpened blade.

That didn’t ease anyone’s tension, however. This was a completely different scenario than when Lee Gun had killed the monster in the past.

‘At the time, there were fewer monsters.’

‘Can he really kill it?’

‘By himself?’

‘He’s going to do it with no defensive gear?’

Should they be trying to stop Lee Gun even now? As they thought...

Pahng!

“!”

Accompanying a deafening roar, a black wave surged into the air. Then, Lee Gun disappeared. Speed of light! Lee Gun was so fast that it felt like the air was bending around him.

Lee Gun ran across the ocean. He had acquired the skill of running across the ocean when he had beaten up the Pisces disciples.

[The <Ocean Walk> skill will remain active for 5 minutes.]

The rough waves and the group of octopuses tried to get in his way, but it was useless.

[Rockface, Grass Cutter]

“Kee-ehhhhk!”

“Kee-ehk!”

As he passed them at the speed of light, dozens of octopus arms scattered into the surrounding area. The scattered arms squirmed.

Splash! Splash!

Cut into bite-size pieces, the octopus arms fell from the sky like rain. The disciples couldn't close their mouths.

“A-are you sure he doesn't have any buffs?”

However, they didn't have the time to be surprised.

“Over there!”

The next moment, Lee Gun was in front of Thousand Legs. The disciples' faces turned pale.

Boom!

When Lee Gun got close to it, Thousand Legs let out a deafening roar and lifted all its legs.

“Kee-ehhhhhhk!”

“Look out!”

It was as if the long legs would touch the heavens. Up, down, left, and right! The legs aimed for Lee Gun from all directions.

Shweeeek!

Moreover, they were fast.

“Lee Gun-nim!”

It didn't take long for their mouths to fall open.

“Hmmp!” With a chuckle, Lee Gun raised his blade.

Chun Yooha's eyes turned round at this sight. She had seen this stance in the video.

The sound of air being cut rang out as a scream reverberated in the air.

[Sashimi Cut]

Suh-guhk!

“Kee-ehhhhhhk!”

An enormous leg of the octopus had been cut in an up and down motion into twelve equal pieces. The octopus sashimi fell into the ocean.

The leg Lee Gun had cut was the most important one. It was shaped like a h\*\*k. That leg looked threatening at a glance, but in reality, it was like a control tower.

Splash! Splash!

The nearby generals felt emotions surge up in their hearts. They felt like something wanted to boil up through their throat. The scene they had seen witnessed in their youth was being recreated in front of them.

“I'm sure of it. That appears at the four-minute mark!”

“He did it with a mere A rank blade!”

Of course, Lee Gun wasn't done there.

“This monster is more energetic than the one from twenty years ago!”

Kwahng!

When Lee Gun kicked off the ocean, the spectators reacted in fright.

“Lee Gun-nim! Don't!”

They reacted that way because of the direction Lee Gun took. As if he was having fun, Lee Gun jumped into the octopus's beak.

“Lee Gun-nim!”

Thousand Legs thought it had hit the jackpot. It chomped down with its brutal teeth and swallowed Lee Gun.

Kwah-jeek!

However...

Suh-guhk!

“Kee-ehhhhhhk!”

The inside of its mouth was cut apart. Lee Gun happily took something out from the octopus’s mouth.

“Kee-ehhhhhhk!”

The sight wasn’t clear, but those items looked like the monster’s esophagus and innards.

The octopus sounded tormented. Its screams couldn’t be compared to before. They were on a different level as if it were begging Lee Gun to stop.

Go-ohhhhhh!

Chun Yooha and the generals broke out from their reverie. In truth, in that video, there had been a moment where the screen would freeze; the viewers could only hear a horrible shriek. That scene had been a mystery for the past twenty years.

However, everyone now realized what had caused the horrible shriek.

‘That’s what he did!’ Chun Yooha put a hand over her mouth as if she found Lee Gun’s actions admirable, while the generals froze at the grotesque scene.

“Kee-ehhhhk!”

Lee Gun was like the devil as he pulled out even the intestines of the monster.

“Keeee...ehk!”

It was obvious now. ‘That scene was edited out.’

In truth, the disciples were now more afraid of Lee Gun, who was laughing like the devil.

As the octopus was in pain from having its innards ripped out, Lee Gun changed the direction of his blade.

Kwah-jeek!

The sharp blade emerged from the inside and pierced through the monster's forehead. This was the killing blow.

Suh-guhk!

Spinning in a circle, the blade cut the monster in half.

Boom!

Finally, the cry of the monster disappeared from the ocean. The disciples felt their knees become weak at the sight.

[You have shaken the hearts of the unknown people.]

[The unknown people are directing their admiration toward you.]

[A deep feeling of worship is being directed toward the person in front of them.]

[There is a power within old memories, impressionable actions, and reverence.]

[You have formed a bible!]

[Achievement <Record Book> The records and oral stories of the 13th Seat are starting to get documented.]

[The gods are taken aback.]

[Several gods are taken aback by their influence being shaken.]

The disciples who had seen the action up close couldn't shut their mouths.

“He really did it without any buffs!”

“He didn't even use a skill!”

The reporters, who were landside, dropped their weapons and mics. It seemed they had forgotten how to talk.

With a crooked smile on his lips, Lee Gun turned around. “This is how you use a blade. Understood?”

The legend, who had returned from the dead, was standing in front of them.

\* \* \*

“Hey, what the hell did I just watch?”

The producers were unable to shut their mouths. Until now, they had been broadcasting the live footage taken at Luzon island.

“We will recreate Lee Gun’s Raid!” The generals had left for the Luzon island with such ambitions. Thousand Legs was a monster famous for being killed by Lee Gun. So how could the generals not do the same?

The broadcast had been like watching a movie while knowing the ending. The producers had no worry. However, they had soon realized something was very wrong when the generals started running away.

However...

“Hey! What the hell was that?”

“Crazy! Even the generals couldn’t kill it, yet he did!”

A big ruckus erupted in the station in charge of broadcasting the feed. People all over the world, who were watching the Luzon island raid through the live feed, were in an uproar. The local channels, major foreign channels, and even small streaming sites were going nuts over the footage.

The maximum logins for the larger streams were at full capacity, so Chun Sungjae had logged into a smaller channel. He was shaking.

[Recreation of Lee Gun’s Raid at Luzon Island / Live 1

Channel (Users 7,284,793)]

– Did you see it?

└□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□

└Crazy

└Is this for real?

└ Almost pissed myself!

– He used no buffs, right?

– Generals are like dogs begging for a treat.

↳Several of them are sobbing

- The Octopus was killed in no time.
- Hood & training suit! King of fashion!
- He doesn't need defensive gear! He didn't get hit at all.
- Who said Lee Gun was propped up by the buffs?
- That's a B rank?????

The chat moved at incredible speed, but Chun Sungjae didn't pay any attention to it. He had been watching the broadcast live at his school, frozen in place.

“S...Sungjae?”

“No way!”

“Sungjae?”

“Why is uncle over there!” Chun Sungjae started crying. He could watch Lee Gun kill the octopus through a live feed. It was legendary. However...

“Why the hell am I here? I should have seen that with my own eyes! This was legendary! That f\*\*\*\*\*g camera didn't even get the right angle!”

“It's fine. Your sister is there, so she can give you the details.”

“#\$\$\*&\*!!!” That wasn't important at all. Chun Sungjae was about to choke Hahn Jimin while crying!

\*\*\*

Luzon island!

The disciples had experienced the spectacle with their eyes and noses; they had experienced it through their skin. Therefore, they were more moved than the others who had watched the scene through their screens.

‘That's the real Lee Gun.’

The disciples and Chun Yoocha couldn't close their mouths. This was on a different level compared to when Lee Gun had defeated the Flame Monarch. Lee Gun had merely kicked the Flame Monarch. He hadn't used a sword.



The crowd, who had forgotten how to speak, started yelling.

“My god! The video of Thousand Legs Raid was really recreated today!”

“Amazing! He is overpowering!”

Someone suddenly had a thought.

‘The Thousand Legs video is considered average.’

The explanation for that video was “Lee Gun was that strong because he had received buffs.” However, the disciples knew the truth now.

‘Great Russian Expedition!’

That raid’s video had been erased off the internet. It was erased every time someone uploaded it onto the internet. People considered that video the best video of Lee Gun, the dream one.

Currently, it could be found on the dark web or in the possession of a collector like Hugo. That was the only reason Hugo’s children had watched that video.

Everyone had seen that Lee Gun had used just simple movement techniques to defeat Thousand Legs. They realized the implications of this!

‘The expedition was extraordinary. How strong is he?’

Boom!

“!”

Lee Gun dragged the octopus’s corpse to the shore, then walked toward Chun Yooha.

Sense of Awe! Solemnness! The disciples parted like the red sea.

While walking toward Yooha, Lee Gun suddenly caught sight of something. He laughed. “Oh! You have that?”

The words made Chun Yooha remember something. Lee Gun was referring to the bone in her hand.

He said, “Since you broke your weapon, should Uncle make you a weapon with that? It’ll be a nice one.”

At that moment.

“Lee Gun!!!”

Lee Gun heard a familiar voice. It was the Leo Saint.

## **CHAPTER 67: WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING**

“Lee Gun!!!”

It was a familiar voice, the Leo Saint’s voice.

Lee Gun turned his head and saw Stevens, who was in a rough state. The Leo Saint’s awesome-looking armor lay in tatters; only pieces of it were left. His ripped clothes were stained with blood. One could tell with just a glance that he had gone through a lot.

Of course, the Leo Saint was a built man with a lot of muscles. He outwardly looked fine, but Lee Gun could see through that facade.

[You have activated ‘Gaze of a God’!]

Lee Gun could easily see that even without the skill too. The Leo Saint had several broken bones and his internal organs were damaged as well. Stevens’s breathing and movement told it all to Lee Gun, who had become observant in his time within the tower.

Still, Leo Saint was the Leo Saint. He had probably suffered this great damage when Lee Gun had kicked him off Drachma.

‘He has always been able to take a punch.’

In some ways, it was amazing. Lee Gun really had been trying to kill Stevens; he had dropped him from 16,000 feet in the air.

‘A Saint isn’t someone to be ignored.’

Lee Gun didn’t know who was in charge of recruiting the Leo temple’s disciples, but Stevens had gathered a lot of competent ones. Twenty years ago, the Leo Saint would have died from that fall.

As Lee Gun thought about this, the Leo Saint strode toward him. “This is great! Lee Gun, I wanted you to be alive so that I can kill you!”

“Saint-nim!”

Murderous intent was all over his angry face.

[The Golden Lion's power is spreading around]

Along with the boiling murderous intent, Stevens emanated golden magical energy. It was intense enough to make the other gods' disciples retreat in surprise.

The murderous intent was electric. Stevens Marker was considered the giant of the north for a reason.

The other gods' disciples became tense. On the other hand, the Leo disciples reacted in an entirely different manner.

“Ahhk! Saint-nim! Please stop!”

Their faces were pale. Even the high-rank disciples desperately tried to hold back their Saint.

“Please! Please stay there!”

“Don't fight with Lee Gun again!”

“?!” The Leo Saint whipped his head around.

The disciples from the other temples reacted in fright. They couldn't ask why the Leo generals would say such words. However, the Leo generals meant what they said. Of course, they weren't trying to disrespect Stevens. The Leo Saint was the strongest warrior of the Leo temple. Moreover, they knew why Stevens was unusually obsessed with Lee Gun.

‘Lee Gun cannot use the power of a god.’

Although this information was unknown twenty years ago, the world had picked up on it when the temple system was established. At that time, the presence of awakened beings had become commonplace.

‘Lee Gun is a mutant awakened being who wasn't chosen by the gods.’

Unlike the twelve Zodiacs Saints, who were apostles of the gods, Lee Gun was a normal awakened being.

‘He's a superhuman that mimics the gods' apostles.’

Although people held this opinion, Lee had always used a lot of unique abilities. Of course, the world considered his techniques rip-offs. He was a mutant who used miscellaneous skills.

Anyway, this didn't change the fact that Lee Gun was a unique being in the eyes of the twelve gods. They found his techniques rare and precious. After all, the grass is greener on the other side.

‘Saint-nim has been searching various methods to break through his limit.’

Stevens had researched about the hero who was different from him. However, the recent events had something clear.

‘Anything remotely related to Lee Gun has to be avoided! He shouldn't get involved at all!’

‘He is very powerful, yet Lee Gun sent him skydiving!’

The Leo disciples believed in their Saint, but it was plausible that a similar result might occur if the Saint fought Lee Gun again.

‘Something beyond our imagination might happen again. We might have to take on another wild goose chase.’

Therefore, the Leo disciples were desperate.

“Saint-nim! Let's return to our holy ground for now!”

“You shouldn't fight Lee Gun.”

“You look fine, but I'm sure you're tired!”

“That's right! You should head back and heal your body first!”

The Leo Saint was dumbfounded. He wondered why they were acting like this, but that wasn't important right now. “Lee Gun! Make me a weapon!”

“!” An incredulous expression appeared on Lee Gun's face. ‘What nonsense is this idiot talking about?’

The Leo Saint didn't pay any attention to Lee Gun as he pointed at the bone. “I won that item through the auction. I want you to make me a weapon with it.”

Lee Gun was baffled. In fact, he felt his veins pop out due to the Leo Saint's shameless behavior.

“Do you want to become a leather sofa?” Lee Gun savagely unsheathed his blade.

The Leo Saint remained serious. “You're our exclusive repairman. Of course, the Saints should be prioritized. Stop being impudent— Kuh-huhk!”

He couldn't end his sentence. After taking a kick in the face again, the swaggering Leo Saint was sent flying. He fell off the cliff.

“Ahhhk! Saint-nim!”

Chun Yooha, who was panting in anger, had kicked the Leo Saint in the face again.

The generals froze.

“Chun Yooha!”

“She did it again!”

This woman had also kicked the Saint in the face during the live broadcast earlier!

“Do you realize who you just kicked?”

“He's the Saint! Do you want to get dragged to the divine court?”

Chun Yooha realized her mistake. If she wanted to kick someone, she had to do it where there were no witnesses. ‘He was disrespecting Uncle.’ By the time she had become aware of it, her foot had already been flying through the air.

Lee Gun laughed. “Good job, Yooha! I guess I don't have to teach you my technique of kicking a Saint in the face.”

“!” Chun Yooha turned her head at the praise. She recalled the time when her brother had received a pat from Lee Gun.

She looked at Lee Gun with great expectation, but Lee Gun looked back at her as if he didn't understand why she was acting this way. “What's wrong?”

Chun Yooha quickly became sullen. She wanted to ask why she didn't get a pat on the head, but...

Boom!

The Leo Saint started climbing up the cliff. “Chun Yooha! You really... I overlooked your transgression since you're Hugo's daughter!”

The generals became anxious because of the Saint's murderous intent. The situation had become dangerous.

“Yooha! It isn't too late! Hurry up and tell him that you're sorry!”

Chun Yooha looked dumbfounded. “Why would I?”

“What do you mean, why?”

The generals were flabbergasted.

Chun Yooha was an important piece of the Leo Saint’s fighting forces, so the temple gave her a lot of leeway. However, the Leo Saint would no longer go easy on her. It wasn’t just the Leo Saint.

‘I’m sure that person won’t take this lying down.’

The Leo temple had an SS-rank disciple. He was like the governor of the temple, the top man amongst the generals.

‘He already doesn’t like Chun Yooha because she’s a woman.’

As an SS rank User, that man was in the Saint rank. However, despite being lower in rank than him, Chun Yooha had pushed that man out of the Ten Stars. The man had been grinding his teeth in frustration. He was holding back because the Leo Saint had personally brought Chun Yooha into the temple.

If news of what happened reached him, he would use this opportunity to kill Chun Yooha. In fact, he might already be on the island right now.

‘Over thirty minutes have passed since the scene of her kicking Saint-nim was broadcast first.’

‘He might be nearby!’

The generals became desperate. It was unclear what the SS-rank disciple would do, but Chun Yooha was an important part of their fighting power. Moreover, she was the only woman in the Leo temple, the flower amongst muscular macho men. They had to protect her at all costs.

“Ask for his forgiveness, Yooha!”

“Being a Lee Gun fan made you do it!”

“At this rate, the Saint-nim will kill you and Lee Gun!”

“That’s right! A Zodiac Saint is different from a monster!”

“Even if he did kill Thousand Legs, Lee Gun can’t win against Saint—”

Suddenly...

Kwahng!

“Koo-oohk!”

After the deafening sound, the disciples screamed. A terrifying sword energy spread everywhere.

“Whatever. You guys can all attack me.”

“...!”

Holding up his blade, Lee Gun made a come hither hand gesture. “What are you doing, you curs? Attack me.”

“...!”

The Leo disciples wondered if they had heard wrong. What did he just say?

“You want us to attack you? Are you joking?”

“It isn’t a joke.” Lee Gun let out a cold laugh. He was the most pissed-off person right now.

‘What did these assholes say? They want my niece to beg?’

The only reason the Leo Saint had been able to throw a tantrum about the weapon was his disciples. What should Lee Gun do then?

‘I’ll just get rid of all his disciples.’

If the beings uplifting him disappeared, the Leo Saint would act accordingly. After all, a stick is the best medicine when dealing with a rabid dog.

Kwahng!

Suddenly, a fog appeared at the scene. The Leo disciples screamed.

“Koohk!”

“What the hell is— Huhk!”

The fog was similar to gas. It instantly covered all the disciples. The problem started from that point on.

“Wait a moment! Kuh-huhk!”

“Ahhhk!”

Screams came from the fog nonstop.

Still clinging to the cliff, Stevens yelled, “What’s going on?”

Lee Gun furrowed his brows. The tame magical energy of the Leo was surging at that moment. It was emanating from the fog. The magical energy of several thousand people was surging, all at once.

[Caution! The beasts are going berserk!]

[A powerful virus is forcing their changes!]

As Lee Gun heard the warning, the disciples immediately rushed out of the fog.

“!”

However, something was off about them.

“Ethan!”

“No! Stop! Ahk!”

They suddenly started attacking their allies. The light in their eyes had changed. They acted as if they had turned into real beasts, indiscriminately destroying everything in their surroundings.

Kwahng!

However, that wasn’t all.

“Koo-roohk!”

The drooling disciples then ate Thousand Legs’s corpse. As if that wasn’t enough, they started biting each other.

[The beasts are going wild.]

[The bodies of the modified disciples are starting to change.]

This sight took Lee Gun aback. He brought down his blade by a fraction. “Have they really lost their minds?”

The Leo disciples, who had been indiscriminate in their attacks, started to key in on Lee Gun.

“Koo-roo-roohk!”



Lee Gun was about to punt them with an unconcerned expression. However, a problem occurred.

[Joint Skill]

[Fatal Self-Destruct]

Boom!

The disciples grabbed each other's hands and were swept up by an explosion.

"...!" Chun Yoocha furrowed her brows. Her reaction was understandable. The skill looked familiar. 'The Goat Saint!'

A similar explosion occurred whenever the Goat Saint detonated his items. The situation was clear.

[Prisoner Torch is feeling pain.]

Lee Gun heard the sound of Torch in pain. He turned to look. The Goat Saint had exited from the slime, and a smile hung on his lips.

\* \* \*

The Goat Saint Sergeyevich was laughing. 'Lee Gun. You were supposed to be mine.'

The Capricorn had delivered the message to Sergeyevich twenty years ago. The god had said Lee Gun was dead. This left the Goat Saint bitterly disappointed. He had coveted Lee Gun's abilities, battle techniques, and manufacturing skills.

It had been very disappointing that Lee Gun had died before he could steal those abilities. In truth, Sergeyevich wanted to recover Lee Gun's corpse twenty years ago. He planned on turning the corpse into a puppet. 'I never expected the body to be gone since he fell into a trap.'

However, this was the present. Lee Gun was in front of his eyes. Moreover, the man had changed. He was very sturdy compared to the him from twenty years ago.

Of course, Sergeyevich had been flustered when he had been trapped within the slime. However, it didn't matter in the end.

[Flame Armor! S rank!]

– Protects the body from fire.

– Fire energy is gathered to attack the enemy

Sergeyevich wasn't called the Maker Saint without reason. He had made a private set of battle gear with Lee Gun's tools, which he had stolen. The Goat Saint could summon an already-made item with the crook of his finger. He had used the item to make the monster faint within the slime's stomach. As expected, an item made using Lee Gun's hammer was on a different level.

'Of course, I couldn't fully bring out its ability with my power.' However, that was enough. Taking care of the slime hadn't been difficult either.

[Ammonia Bomb]

On the sides, the slime was throwing up and groaning in pain.

At this point, Sergeyevich was just going with the flow. He took out an item that he had squirreled away. "I have no choice. I planned on using this at a later date, but..."

The Goat Saint knew a war would erupt amongst the Zodiac Saints in the future. He had prepared this weapon for that eventuality. It was a Leo exclusive lethal weapon.

[Rabies Virus Gas]

The skill made the Leo disciples go crazy through a rabies-type virus.

'Is it better to call it feline rabies?'

The virus didn't work against the disciples of other gods. It only worked against the Leo disciples. Sergeyevich had included this gas in missiles several times as an experiment and had already confirmed its effectiveness. Moreover, there was a clear difference between this and real rabies.

Hweek!

The Goat Saint blew on a small flute. At this signal, the Leo disciples within the gas rushed toward Lee Gun.

"Ggooh-ahhhhhh!"

Chun Yooha had kicked the Leo Saint off the cliff, so the Saint hadn't breathed in the gas. However, it didn't matter.

'Several thousand Leo Saints are mine to use.' Moreover, Sergeyevich had upgraded their abilities through the virus. "Even Lee Gun shouldn't be able to..."

The Goat Saint was mumbling to himself when...

“Is this everything you’ve prepared?” Lee Gun laughed.

## **CHAPTER 68: WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING**

“It’s true that Lee Gun makes better stuff.”

Lee Gun was outstanding. His fighting ability was top-notch, but his ability as a Maker was special. For the Goat Saint, a master craftsman with skillful hands, this was a hit against his pride. Of course, Lee Gun’s weapons looked crude compared to his. However...

“My god! The blade hit steel, yet didn’t break.”

“I cut down a thousand monsters with it, yet this weapon is like new.”

“The blade Sebastian made became dull after I used it ten times.”

“At this point, it would be better to pass the title of the Maker Saint to Lee Gun.”

The other eleven Zodiac Saints had recognized Lee Gun’s skills. In fact, they chose Lee Gun over Sergeyevich, the actual Maker Saint. Moreover, they considered the royal holy items treasures from the gods and always tried to commission Lee Gun to fix these items.

All this had hurt the Goat Saint’s pride.

Lee Gun hadn’t received any power from the gods. He wasn’t taught by anyone either. Yet, he was skilled; he was overwhelmingly good with his hands. Lee Gun was in the 1% where hard work couldn’t catch up as if he had god-given instincts.

That was why Sergeyevich used to feel despair. Due to this, a desire grew within him. ‘I’ll make Lee Gun my slave someday.’

Sergeyevich was the Maker Saint. His main power came from holy items. However, his expertise overlapped with Lee Gun’s, and his pride wouldn’t allow Lee Gun to be better. So, he hated Lee Gun.

He secretly developed expertise in somatology, including human remodeling and the creation of homunculus. It became easy for him to make a corpse into a competent soldier. Sergeyevich had come up with this plan twenty years ago. He had moved his specialty to somatology, yet he still had unresolved feelings regarding manufacturing holy items.

‘I’ll become the strongest craftsman if I steal Lee Gun’s power.’ Sergeyevich had laughed, and the opportunity came knocking soon as well.

[Lee Gun would die in the Devil’s Tower.]

Of course, Sergeyevich had previously tried his best to make sure Lee Gun would die, but Hugo had always gotten in the way. However, once, Hugo had predicted Lee Gun’s death. When it came to Lee Gun, Hugo’s prophecies always misfired, but it didn’t change the fact that Hugo was great at predicting the future.

Feeling that Lee Gun would die, the Archer Saint had tried to stop his friend from entering the tower. He had refused to leave Lee Gun alone when they were within the tower. However...

“Hey, Taeksoo. Go outside and kill the monsters.”

“What?”

The group had reached the 90th floor of the Devil’s Tower. The tower’s monsters were dispersing toward human-inhabited regions at an alarming speed. Of course, this was all thanks to the item Sergeyevich had secretly planted at a population center, all for Hugo.

[Pheromone that calls in monsters]

The item was very effective. The number of monsters it attracted was more than he had expected. However, Sergeyevich didn’t care.

That situation had caught everyone off-guard. Amid this new development, the general manager of the raid, Lee Gun, had ordered Hugo, “If we let that be, they’ll breach Seoul. We’ll continue up. You should go by yourself and defend the city.”

“No! I want to go up with you! Send someone else for this task. Anyone amongst us can take care of those miscellaneous mobs of monsters...”

“They won’t be considered a miscellaneous mob if there are too many of them. Only one amongst us can kill all of those monsters.”

“No! According to the prophecy, you’ll die here—”

“Are you talking about your idiotic prophecy that’s never right?”

“...!”

“Stop talking nonsense and go out! Hurry up, and go protect the people.” Lee Gun had urged his friend.

In the end, the nuisance Hugo was gone, and Red Eye was successful in exhausting Lee Gun. However, a problem had occurred in the Goat Saint’s plan: Lee Gun had fallen into a trap at the crucial moment.

Due to this, the Goat Saint was unable to recover Lee Gun’s corpse. Sergeyevich had lamented that for the past twenty years. Therefore, he became the happiest person in the world when he heard of Lee Gun’s return.

\*\*\*

“Is this everything you’ve prepared?” A bone-chilling smile hung on his lips. Then, Lee Gun’s snake eyes flashed.

Lee Gun’s laughter scared the Goat Saint. Lee Gun was far away from him, yet Sergeyevich felt a chill run up his spine. He didn’t know what to make of it. In the end, the Goat Saint desperately blew into his flute.

Bbeeeek-

Almost inaudible like a dog whistle, the sound spread into the fog. The drooling Leo disciples rushed Lee Gun.

“Koo-ahhhhh!”

The Leo disciples were strong. Sergeyevich had studied the Beast form of the Leo Saint for a reason. He had created a virus specifically targeting the Leo Saint because Stevens was one of the top-three battle-type Saints and the king of the north.

‘Even Lee Gun doesn’t like fighting the Leo Saint.’

Lee Gun was excellent at fighting, yet there were several opponents he didn’t like to face. Among them were the Leo Saint and the disciples who had received generous amounts of power from their god.

‘Even Lee Gun can’t do anything against these numbers!’ The Goat Saint laughed.

However...

Lee Gun held up his blade. It seemed as if one could see only afterimages of his movements.

The disciples from the other temples, who had been on the sidelines, reacted in surprise. “What the hell is that?”

The Leo disciples got close to Lee Gun.

[Shell Stripping]

Kwah-jeek!

The disciples who were rushing in from all directions were instantly flung back.

“Kuh-huhk!”

Lee Gun had executed a technique he used when fighting armored foes. Of course, he normally used this technique to open walnuts.

All those disciples had worn armor for the fight against Thousand Eyes. Lee Gun needed a single strike to crack their armor suits. No, he had ruthlessly broken them.

Clank!

As soon as the armors broke, Lee Gun broke the bones of his enemies, all using just the power of his hand.

“Huh-uhk!”

He mainly broke the bones in their arms or legs. Since they were being controlled, he didn't go for their neck bones. However, he made their bodies useless that of a patient in a vegetative state.

After taking care of the disciples surrounding him, Lee Gun disappeared once again. He reappeared in the gathering spot of the Taurus disciples, who were also under attack from the berserk Leo disciples.

“Kuh-huhk! Snap out of it! Idiots!”

“Really!”

“We can't hold them back! They are stronger than usual!”

“What are you guys doing? Let's use our bullrush skill!”

The Taurus disciples bunched into a group.

[Impregnable Bullrush (S)]

The Taurus was a defensive-type god, but the Taurus disciples had a few collaborative attack skills. To execute this skill, many disciples gathered in one place and rushed in a single direction.

The ground shook as the Taurus disciples aimed for the several hundred Leo disciples.

Boom!

The disciples of the two temples crashed into each other. It was a frontal assault. Golden magical energy clashed against brown magical energy. Heaven and earth shook.

Koo-goo-gooong!

In terms of penetrating ability, the Taurus was the best amongst the twelve Zodiac gods. The Taurus disciples could break through everything. Not even Saints could stop them in their tracks. However...

“Koo-oohk...?!”

It was ineffective. Upgraded by the virus, the Leo disciples now had a durability beyond imaginable.

“S\*\*t! We are in trouble!”

The beasts letting out golden light were about to swallow the brown light when...

“Oh! I envy their Berserk skill.”

As that voice rang out, the Taurus disciples screamed.

“Kuhk!”

Lee Gun had kicked the Taurus general. Then, he stole the general’s hammer.

“Huhk! My weapon!”

However, he wasn’t done yet.

“Mr. Lee Gun! Not in that direction... Kuhk!”

Lee Gun catapulted forward, using the general’s face as a launching board.

Pahng!

Several hundred Leo disciples were gathered in that place. A desperate voice rang out.

[Caution! You need a defensive skill!]

[Caution! Your opponents have been imbued with the Bite attribute!]

[You are under a penalty! Your defense and resistance are lowered!]

[Even a single glancing bite can be dangerous!]

[Divine Status 30%! You cannot use Death Instinct!]

[You cannot use the Serpent Bearer's skills.]

[You have to summon your familiars to get rid of your enemies.]

Lee Gun ignored the urgent warnings and charged forward like a beam of light. A madness-infused smile hung on his lips and eyes.

“I'll put all of you into retirement.” He surged into the air with the hammer.

Bbah-gahk!

“Kuh-huhk!”

One!

Kwah-jeek!

“Ahhhhhk!”

Two! Three!

“Help... Kuhk!”

Ten! Twenty!

Lee Gun reached a total of 100!

[You have gained Saint EXP]

[You have gained Saint EXP]

[You have gained Saint EXP]



Several thousand disciples rushed toward him in waves, but it didn't matter to Lee Gun.

Kwah-jeek!

He slammed the hammer against the ground. Cracks appeared on the ground, then the ground cratered to form a hole.

“Ahhhk!”

Lee Gun ran toward the disciples falling into the hole.

Kwah-jeek!

“Ahhhk!”

The screams continued toward the cliff and the ocean.

Splash! Splash!

[Your Saint EXP has increased by a massive amount.]

[You have leveled up]

[Lv. 10]

[Many people are watching you.]

[Your achievement will be recorded in your bible.]

The Goat Saint was having a hard time breathing as he watched Lee Gun. Even if these disciples weren't Saints, these were high-rank disciples of the Leo temple. Sergeyevich had never expected them to lose in an instant!

The disciples who Lee Gun had saved couldn't speak either. 'He's a monster.'

The Taurus Saint was especially surprised. Defensive gear differed by rank, so he could overlook that part. However, once the defensive gears were destroyed, people still had basic physical abilities.

In comparison to a temple of a defensive god, the Leo disciples had less defense. However, they were currently using the Beast skill, so their innate durability should've been very high.

“D-Did Lee Gun receive a blessing from a god?”

“That’s right. His magical energy is markedly different from the twelve Zodiacs!”

“I bet there is a thirteenth god!”

This caused a stir amongst the crowd.

“That’s right! A new god must have been born!”

“I’m sure Lee Gun is a Saint who worships the thirteenth god!”

Cheers rang out in the surroundings. However, Lee Gun didn’t care. He threw away the hammer as he headed toward the Goat Saint with a disgruntled expression.

‘As expected, my technique isn’t as effective.’ Since Lee Gun didn’t have an AOE skill, he had to fight each opponent. It meant he ruined any weapon quickly.

‘The Taurus Saint didn’t have any AOE skills before. It must be the benefit of having disciples.’ It seemed having disciples made one’s life easier.

[You can use the skills that your disciples have learned!]

‘It won’t be easy to find a disciple with 100% faith.’ Moreover, not everyone could keep up with him. Lee Gun felt frustrated.

Of course, none of that mattered right now.

“Is that all you got?” Lee Gun stood in front of the flustered Goat Saint.

“Wait a moment! Lee Gun! Listen to me.”

Lee Gun raised his sword in contempt.

Spittles flew as the Goat Saint added, “If you kill me, you’ll never find the culprit who tried to kill you!”

“Oh!”

“Someone told me about your death beforehand.”

“Wow!”

Sergeyevich realized his words weren’t taking hold of Lee Gun. The Goat Saint became scared and planned to run away. “It was Hu— Kuh-huhk!”

He felt extreme pain. The feeling was like a fiery spark as he felt a blade pierce him somewhere. That somewhere was his eye.

“Ooh-ahhk!”

Lee Gun’s blade stabbed the Goat Saint’s eye.

Poo-oohk!

Black blood flew into the air. With his remaining vision, Sergeyevich could see Lee Gun’s b\*\*\*\*y smile.

[The space where the Black Goat was hiding has been destroyed.]

[The Black Goat is in pain.]

The Goat Saint was shocked. ‘How could he find where the god resides...!’

He was the Maker Saint. His god constantly possessed a part of his body so that he could use its skill. However, the body part that the god possessed changed from time to time. So how did Lee Gun accomplish that?

Lee Gun grinned with an unconcerned expression.

[You have activated ‘Gaze of a God’!]

‘As expected, having abilities is the best.’ Lee Gun extracted his blade.

The Goat Saint groaned as he sank to the ground.

Lee Gun said to him, “Don’t even mention my friend’s name. It’s contemptible. Tell me the name of the real culprit.”

The Goat Saint clutched at his eyes as if he was in pain. ‘It seems there is no longer any backlash to using his abilities.’

In the past, Lee Gun’s body would deteriorate whenever he used his abilities. This was the reason Lee Gun couldn’t win against the Zodiac Saints. However, that weakness was gone.

‘This is troublesome.’

This was why Sergeyevich had sent presents to the returned Lee Gun and asked for forgiveness. He wanted to curry favor with Lee Gun. After making Lee Gun his ally, Sergeyevich would steal Lee Gun’s body and turn him into a Maker slave.

‘If I can have Lee Gun’s abilities, there is no reason I can’t be placed above the battle Saints.’

“Alright! Before I do that...” The Goat Saint laughed as he looked somewhere. His eyes headed behind Lee Gun. ‘Stevens.’

The Leo Saint had finally climbed up the cliff. He stood there, glaring at Lee Gun with a spear in his hand. The spear was aimed toward Lee Gun.

‘He arrived with great timing.’ Sergeyevich thought that The Leo Saint was probably furious. As if to prove this, there was significant murderous intent in Stevens’ eyes, directed toward Lee Gun.

Therefore, the Goat Saint spoke. “Lee Gun, I don’t know how you fixed your body. However, it seems your goal is revenge, right?”

The Leo Saint raised the spear, and the Goat Saint laughed and continued, “However, you can’t win against the other Zodiac Saints. We have the gods’ support. They are on a different level than humans.”

At that moment...

Shweek!

The spear flew at a frightening speed. After the Goat Saint’s laughter, a groan rang out.

“Huhk...!”

The one to receive that hit was the Goat Saint.

Sergeyevich looked at the spear in his stomach, then at the Leo Saint. “Stevens... Why?”

“Why? Do you think I’ll let you be after you harmed my subordinates? Also, Lee Gun is my prey! He also has to make me a weapon!”

“You idiot muscle brain— Kuh-huhk!”

The Goat Saint was about to raise his voice in frustration when...

Poo-oohk!

The spear lodged in his stomach was pulled out. It was Lee Gun. He had made a life-saving move.

Therefore, Sergeyevich asked, “Why would you—”

Before he could complete the question, however, the spear once again pierced through him.

Poohk!

The one doing it this time was Lee Gun.

## **CHAPTER 69: WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING**

As if to make things worse, the spear had pierced through the heart.

“Kuh-huhk...!”

Lee Gun let out a cold laugh as if the spear had found its home. “Idiot! If you’re going to stab someone, you have to do it properly. Why the hell would you stab his stomach?”

That wasn’t all.

Bbah-gahk!

“Kuhak!”

Lee Gun kicked in the reverse direction, sending the Leo Saint flying again.

Boom!

“You dare touch my prey? You want to die?”

“Koo-oohk...!” After taking that kick to the face, the Leo Saint felt like dying. Of all the places to get hit, he had been kicked in the same location where Chun Yooha had kicked him earlier. ‘He did it on purpose!’

“If he has to die, I’m going to be the one to kill him!” Lee Gun put more strength into the spear, which was skewering the Goat Saint. His eyes held no respect for the elder.

Unable to extract the spear from his chest, the Goat Saint just glared at Lee Gun. A normal person would have immediately died from the blow.

“Lee Gun!” In the end, the Goat Saint took in a painful breath.

Lee Gun looked down with contempt in his eyes. “You are a Saint, Sebastian. It’d be a shame if you died so quickly.”

“Koohk...!”

“I’ll ask again.” Lee Gun extracted the spear once again.

Poo-hahk!

“Kuhk!”

He held it as if he were holding a harpoon. “Which b\*\*\*\*\*d told you that I’ll die in the tower?”

“Alright! I’ll tell you! Let’s have a conversation.”

Poohk!

The spear pierced through Sergeyevich once again.

[The Capricorn is letting out a horrible scream. ]

[You have acquired data]

The Goat Saint realized that if he tried to negotiate once again, he was dead. ‘I can’t use Hugo as a false flag.’

So, he said, “Scorpio.”

“!”

“She said you’ll die in the tower. The Scorpio Saint gave me the heads-up!”

“Oh!” Lee Gun was intrigued. ‘Scorpio Saint.’

He had never expected that name to be brought up here. Alongside the Gemini Saint Heiji, the Scorpio Saint was considered a knockout. She didn’t use her skill, yet she never aged. Her age being the same was one of the mysteries of the world.

Of course, the Scorpio Saint somehow ran away every time she saw Lee Gun. However, she wasn’t like Sophie; she didn’t run away because she hated Lee Gun’s face. Neither was she like Raeriqueen; she didn’t run away because she was scared of him.

Unlike his nemesis Heiji, Lee Gun had rarely met the Scorpio Saint. ‘The list of suspects is starting to get smaller.’ That wasn’t a bad thing.

Lee Gun then said to the Goat Saint, “Since you’re an old man, I won’t drag this out.”

“Kuh-huhk!”

“Hurry up and give me the hammer you stole. It’s mine.”

The Goat Saint moaned and tried to resist. However, Lee Gun stomped on his hand.  
“Take it out.”

As if he had no choice, the Goat Saint stabbed his finger into the ground. Then, a magic circle appeared on the ground. This was one of the special abilities of the Goat Saint; he could summon items using pocket dimensions. Lee Gun coveted this ability too.

Lee Gun’s eyes twinkled as something appeared from the magic circle.

[Hammer That Grants Achievements (S)]

A familiar weapon had appeared. It was the refining tool he needed if he wanted to make weapons of S rank.

Lee Gun looked satisfied with the item. ‘I guess they don’t call him Maker Saint without reason.’ Even after twenty years, the item was in excellent condition.

Lee Gun looked at the Goat Saint with a satisfied expression. “Since you took care of my baby, I’ll let you die painlessly.”

As soon as Lee Gun took the hammer, something surprising happened.

[The weapon has found its master.]

[The sleeping soul is awakening.]

[It is evolving to suit its owner’s appearance.]

A light appeared from the hammer as it slowly changed in shape and color.

[Hammer That Grants Achievements (SS)]

The Goat Saint ground his teeth when he saw the item back in its owner’s possession. Feeling deep resentment, he shouted, “Stevens!”

“!”

“Use your Semi-Divine state! You’ll be able to hold even Lee Gun!”

‘Semi-Divine?’ Lee Gun tilted his head in puzzlement. He had never heard of this ability before.

Stevens raised his voice. “Why the hell would I? Also, why should I listen to you in the first place?”

“What do you mean, why? At this rate, both you and I will die at the hands of Lee Gun!”

“Hmmp! You dare speak that way when you used my subordinates!” The Leo Saint replied.

“Can’t you read that situation? My way of making Lee Gun a slave was a faster way to resolve this! That’s why I did it!” Sergeyevich tried to convince him.

“Shut up, old man!” The Leo Saint shut him off.

The Goat Saint became desperate when the Leo Saint emanated savage magical energy. “This isn’t the time to be prideful! If you use your Semi-Divine state, you can kill Lee Gun!”

As if he wanted the Goat Saint to stop speaking nonsense, veins popped out on Stevens’s neck. He yelled, “Shut up! Lee Gun has to make me a weapon! I won’t kill him before he does that!”

“...!” The Goat Saint was baffled. ‘What a muscled-brained idiot!’

“Why would Lee Gun make you a weapon?” the Goat Saint asked. ‘He will be lucky if Lee Gun doesn’t place all kinds of curses on the weapon!’

Despite thinking that, Sergeyevich knew this wasn’t the time to argue with an idiot. “Alright! Let’s make a deal! I’ll give you enough compensation for your help. You want Lee Gun’s weapon, right? Help me capture Lee Gun. Then, I’ll force Lee Gun to make a weapon!”

“I don’t want your deal!”

“What?” Stevens was obsessed with weapons made by Lee Gun. So what had changed?

Soon, the Leo Saint earnestly yelled, “If you control Lee Gun, do you think you can make a weapon of similar quality? You can’t compete with Lee Gun at all! Moron!”

“...!!” The ruthless assault of words shocked the Goat Saint.

Lee Gun clicked his tongue. The content of their conversation was absurd, but one word stuck out.



‘Slave?’ Lee Gun’s face turned grim. “B\*\*\*h, I was going to let you die a painless death considering your age.” Lee Gun extracted the spear and held it up once again.

The Goat Saint didn’t care what Lee Gun did as he unleashed his power as well. Even if Sergeyevich couldn’t enter Semi-Divine status, he could make his god descend into his body.

His body was human, so it had limits. However, the skill would let him become more than human.

The Goat Saint planned to execute his Incarnate skill when...

Kwahnk!

Lee Gun roughly grabbed his face.

Boom!

Lee Gun’s magical energy suppressed the Goat Saint’s magical energy.

[The power that is trying to make the god descend can be resisted by brute force.]

[You can do it using the Serpent Bearer’s ability.]

The Goat Saint felt fear. ‘How...!’

His god was unable to descend into his body. In fact, Lee Gun’s power wasn’t pressing down on just him; his god had been affected too. The power was overwhelming.

Cold sweat ran down the Goat Saint’s face. ‘Could it be?’ He shouted at Lee Gun, “Did you become the new god’s—”

Boom!

[A familiar (Eeny) was summoned.]

[A familiar (Meeny) was summoned.]

[A familiar (Miny) was summoned.]

“...!”

The battle-type Constructs appeared behind Lee Gun.

Lee Gun coldly ordered, “Drag him away! You can get rid of any useless parts before I get to him.”

[We’ll obey your command!]

The Constructs took hold of the Goat Saint.

“Huh-uhk!”

After surrounding the Goat Saint, the Constructs disappeared with him.

Lee Gun smirked at this sight. ‘I’ll extract what I need. I will be very thorough.’

When silence descended into the surroundings, he spoke. “Hey, cat.”

“!”

Stevens raised his guard.

Placing his hammer on his shoulder, Lee Gun laughed. “You said you wanted a weapon. Since you helped in catching the Goat Saint, I’ll make you one.”

“...!” Stevens couldn’t believe what he had just heard as he looked at Lee Gun. He wanted to know if Lee Gun was speaking the truth.

Lee Gun continued, “Of course, I will. So, I want you to close your eyes for a moment. You can turn around if you want.”

Stevens found the request odd, but Lee Gun just laughed. “I have to make a bit of an odd pose when I use my manufacturing skill.”

The Leo Saint accepted the explanation and closed his eyes. However, the next moment...

Crack!

The sound of his skull cracking rang out

\* \* \*

[Do you see this! It’s Lee Gun!]

[Lee Gun is killing Thousand Legs!]

[He charged toward a monster that the generals couldn’t even approach! He did all that without any armor! He’s in the thick of it!]

[He broke through! This is an unbelievable sight!]

[Yes! The legendary video from twenty years ago is being replayed on Luzon island!]

[The legend has returned!]

[The hero has returned!]

Lee Gun was watching TV. His face was scrunched up in displeasure as he gripped the remote control. His reaction was understandable. The episode of a drama he had been waiting on was supposed to be aired today.

The drama was a minor one with a viewership of 0.1%. However, Lee Gun liked that type of show. Unfortunately for him, the show was put on break because of his special feature on TV!

“F\*\*k! Why are they going overboard! It isn’t that big of a deal!” Lee Gun shook in anger. As the next best plan, he turned to a different channel.

[It’s Lee Gun! Lee Gun killed Thousand Legs!]

The remote control flew into the air.

“Really!”

Hugo and the Archer disciples just shook their heads at this sight. ‘He has no idea that he has done something incredible.’

Hugo had been a bit late in seeing the video, but it had still amazed him. In truth, he wanted to be at the site of the battle.

‘S\*\*t! Those government officials keep calling me for trivial stuff!’ If not for them, Hugo could’ve seen this live!

Anyway, if Lee Gun hadn’t killed Thousand Legs, a large region surrounding the Pacific Ocean would’ve become the territory of the unknown civilization. Moreover, the generals that had almost died in this venture didn’t come out unscathed. And that wasn’t all.

[The Leo temple’s fighting power was cut in half.]

[Will they be ok?]

[We’ll have to monitor their statuses. They are a strong bunch, so...]

“Yes. They’ll never wake up. But, at least, they won’t die.”

Cold sweat appeared on Hugo's back when he heard Lee Gun's words. 'What did he do in the meantime?'

Among all the news, one of the pieces was the most important. This piece of information had set the world ablaze.

[The Goat Saint said to Lee Gun that there is a new god.]

[Is this the birth of the 13th god?]

[The generals are speechless at Lee Gun's power.]

[Was the Goat Saint implying that Lee Gun is the Saint of the new god?]

[Lee Gun! Is he the Saint of the 13th god?]

That news was the reason Hugo broke out in a cold sweat. 'Well, the talk about the thirteenth god isn't completely wrong.' Hugo was unsure about it, but Lee Gun's abilities were outside the realm of the twelve gods. However...

'Saint...? Him?' Hugo gulped. He wasn't trying to be dismissive of Lee Gun. He was reacting this way because those people's assessment of Lee Gun was too low. 'There is no way he's merely in the Saint rank.'

Of course, Hugo didn't know what Lee Gun was, so he couldn't formulate the words either. He was sure of one thing, however. Lee Gun was higher in rank than the Saints. 'Still, there is no way he is divine.'

While everyone speculated about Lee Gun, the person in question was indifferent. In fact, something else had captured his attention.

[The bible of the <Serpent Bearer> has been formed.]

[Since a secretary does not exist, the bible will be engraved into the Serpent Bearer's holy ground.]

[Achievements: 0]

– Returned.

[Achievements: 1]

– Killed the devil from the ocean. Brought down the divine beast to his knees.

[The achievements engraved into the bible give your familiars inspiration and a model to follow.]

[The bible not only engraves the achievements of the Serpent Bearer but also records the achievements of the disciples.]

[As the achievements fill up, they can be expressed as power and authority.]

[As the bible fills up, the god's authority starts to solidify.]

The voice was talking in complicated terms, but if he had to simplify it, the bible was like a biography. No, the bible was for a god, so it was more like a scripture.

This was interesting, but there was a problem!

[You've reached level 10]

[You've reached a specific milestone. Your tribulation of <Awakening of the Serpent Bearer> has started!]

## **CHAPTER 70: CONDITIONS ARE A BIT TRICKY**

Lee Gun furrowed his brows at the notification. A while ago, he had received a related notification.

[When you reach level 10, you will go through a special trial.]

[According to the disposition you have established up to this point, the trial will be used as a base to activate a special quest.]

[Serpent Bearer's Awakening (SSS rank)]

He had thought it was a simple awakening question. Now, he could understand why it was called a trial.

[Until you pass your trial, your EXP will stay stagnant.]

[Until you pass your trial, your innate skill <Death Instinct> will remain locked.]

[Time limit for clearing the trial: 239hrs 58m 12s!]

[Caution! If you are unable to pass the trial, additional penalties will be applied.]

In other words, Lee Gun was without his ultimate skills now. He had to rely on his efforts to pass this trial. 'It doesn't matter. I rarely use <Death Instinct>.'

Cooldown time! There wasn't a problem regarding the cooldown in reusing the skill. At Drachma, Lee Gun had felt it to the bone when he had used that skill against the Leo Saint.

'It might be a deification skill.' Death Instinct was the only skill that could counter a god, but as a price, a staggering rebound came along with it. Back then, Lee Gun had almost wanted to cuss.

[Abnormal Status: Full body paralysis, fibromyalgia, dystonia, neuralgia, lumbar pain... Arteriosclerosis Strain, Internal Bleeding! (Remaining Time: 23hr 47m 31s)!]

[Using <Death Instinct> puts a heavy load on your body!]

[You must upgrade your body!]

[Current Body Status: Sturdy Rookie who is charged with a bit of divine skill.]

That was the notification that he had received that day. Using that skill had put him out of commission for a day, and he had to lay down like a vegetable.

'If not for my Super Regeneration, I would have been screwed.' He would've died young. That was why Lee Gun didn't care that the Death Instinct was temporarily locked away.

'It will be great if the gods don't target me in the meantime.'

He would have no problem cooking the Zodiac Saints. Moreover, a trial wasn't all bad. Good things would come out of it.

[Rewards]

- Serpent Bearer's Unique Construct (SS)
- Body Upgrade
- Unique Awakened Skill (SSS)
- Serpent Bearer's Unique Divine Holy Item (SSS)

As expected, the trial came with rewards. 'These are things that can be acquired only through a trial.' Moreover, the trial didn't look too hard.

[You have to pass three trials.]

<Trial of Strength>, <Trial of Intelligence>, and <Trial of Reputation>

In Lee Gun's opinion, the first trial would cause him no trouble.

<Trial of Strength>

[Take care of the monster that eats gods (SS) (0/1)]

Lee Gun didn't know what kind of monster that was. However, since the Trial of Strength was mentioning it, it had to specialize in strength.

Of course, there was a problem.

'I wonder how strong an SS rank monster is.' The rank within and outside the Devil's tower was completely different. If the SS rank mentioned here referred to that outside the tower, the trial wouldn't be a problem. However, if the rank was that of within the tower...

In a rarity, tension appeared in Lee Gun's eyes. However, it would be ok. 'I don't care which monster comes out. I specialize in hunting them down.' Whether he sank or swung, he would just need to fight the monster with his weapon.

So what about the second trial?

<Trial of Intelligence>

[Find a Secretary (0/1)]

– You need a record writer who'll record the Serpent Bearer's achievements.

That wouldn't be a big problem either.

'I don't know. I'll steal one of Taeksoo's disciples.' What were friends for? 'If that doesn't work, I can just make him my secretary.'

When Hugo saw Lee looking at him, he became frightened for some reason. "I don't know what you want, but I won't do it!"

Lee Gun ignored him. Anyway, he wasn't worried about the strength and intelligence trials. The biggest problem was the last one.

<Trial of Reputation>

[Add a human familiar (disciple) (0/1)]

– The Serpent Bearer feels the need to bring in a human familiar.

For some reason, Lee Gun had known this was going to happen. He didn't know if the voice could read his heart or not, but the voice spoke again.

[You have to be cautious in choosing your disciple. If your familiar's faith isn't 100%, your reputation will tank.]

'This is driving me nuts. Where the hell am I supposed to find some mutant with 100% faith?'

Of course, seeing if a person possessed 100% faith or not was easy. As proof, Lee Gun discreetly looked at Hugo's subordinates. That had the effect of bringing up something aside from their achievements.

[Faith]

Lee Gun had used his amassed points after returning to his house and upgraded several skills. One of those skills was 'Gaze of the God (E)'. That skill allowed him to see things that he was unable to before. He used it on the Archer disciples.

<Suh Jihoon>

[Archer Saint Faith: 85% (Very Loyal)]

The information was interesting. However, that wasn't all.

<Suh Jihoon (A)>

[Faith of Each God (Compatibility)]

[Sagittarius Faith: 81% (Very low)]

[Capricorn Faith: 20% (Very low)]

...

[Gemini Faith: 19% (Dislike)]

[Leo Faith: 15% (Dislike)]

Lee Gun could see the faith a person held toward the different gods. It was a rough measure of how much one believed and liked a god.

'The baseline figure is around 50%.' One's faith rose or decreased from that point. Still, the faith value dropping below 10% was rare.

Lee Gun discreetly looked at his surroundings.



<Hugo Otis>

[Sagittarius Faith: 96% (Contracted God)]

[Leo Faith: 3% (Hate)]

[Aquarius Faith: 1% (Hate)]

...

[Gemini Faith: 2% (Hate)]

This shocked Lee Gun for an obvious reason. 'Even a Saint doesn't have a 100% Faith?'

The shocked Lee Gun quickly turned toward the Monkfish Yang Wei.

<Yang Wei>

[Aries Faith: 90% (Contracted God)]

[Aquarius Faith: 81%]

[Capricorn Faith: 50%]

[Gemini Faith: 30%]

...

[Leo Faith: 9%]

'That's crazy!' Of course, Lee Gun could understand the distribution of Yang Wei's faith. 'His Faith is high for the gods that make a lot of money.'

This was to be expected of a materialistic Saint. It also meant that even Yang Wei and Hugo didn't possess 100% Faith toward their gods.

'The Saints are supposed to be the people with the highest faith amongst humanity.' Moreover, Hugo had a relatively higher loyalty to his god compared to the other Zodiac Sants.

Therefore, only one thought appeared in Lee Gun's mind. 'I'm screwed!' There was no way someone with a 100% Faith toward the Serpent Bearer existed. However, it was too early to give up.

"Gun?!"

Lee Gun suddenly ran toward the archer field in the next room.

Slam!

“Kyaaa! Lee Gun-nim!”

He sought the other disciple of the Archer Saint. She was a big fan of his, so her faith should be high. ‘There is a good chance that it is over 90%.’

[Yoon Yeorin]

[Sagittarius Faith: 80%]

[Ophiuchus Faith: 81%]

Lee Gun despaired. It was too bad. Yoon Yeorin was a member of his fan club, and her figure was high enough for her to become his general. However, that was well short of what he needed.

‘A hundred percent!’

Even a fan of his had only 81% faith toward him. Would he be able to find a freak with 100% faith? Of course, it wasn’t as if Lee Gun didn’t have candidates.

‘There are Yooha and Sungjae.’ Of course, Yooha having 100% faith toward him might put him in an awkward position. ‘If I bring Yooha into the fold, Taeksoo will lose his f\*\*\*\*\*g mind.’

However, Lee Gun didn’t care about that. ‘I’ll have to look at both of them.’

First, he decided to look at Chun Sungjae. If he was being honest, Yooha probably had a higher figure than that kid.

‘It should be high, right?’ Thinking about how Sungjae acted, he thought it should be very high. Yet, cold sweat appeared all over him. ‘No, he is human. Is 100% an impossibility?’

Lee Gun shook his head. ‘No! It is 100%! It will be 100%! At worst, it will be 99%!’

It had to be!

Hugo tilted his head in puzzlement when he saw Lee Gun struggling by himself.

Slam!

“Uncle! I got big news!” Suddenly, Chun Sungjae entered the room.

Lee Gun quickly activated his magical energy. ‘He has to be 100%!’

[You’ve activated ‘Gaze of a God’.]

[The information is being retrieved.]

The figures appeared. The sight shocked Lee Gun; he couldn’t believe it.

<Chun Sungjae>

[Sagittarius Saint: 0% (Don’t Like)]

[Gemini Saint: -10% (Hate)]

[Libra Saint: -99% (Want to Kill)]

[Goat Saint: -15% (Hate)]

[Aries Saint: -20% (Hate)]

...

[Leo Saint: -10% (Hate)]

“...!”

Aside from the Archer Saint, everything else was a minus. Those were crazy numbers. It was almost unbelievable that Chun Sungjae was part of a society where gods existed. However, the most surprising part was his faith toward the Serpent Bearer.

It was something Lee Gun hadn’t expected; the faith wasn’t 100%!

[Ophiuchus Faith 200% (Zealot)]

Unexpectedly, it was above 100%. Even the mighty Lee Gun was surprised. ‘That figure is possible?’

He expected the figure to be abnormal, but this was beyond his imagination. At this point, he was worried about what he would see in Yooha’s information. ‘I would have been thankful even if it were 100%.’

This was scary. Lee Gun was dumbfounded, but he decided to take this in stride. ‘He’s qualified.’ That was the important part.

Oblivious to it all, Chun Sungjae ran toward Lee Gun. “Look at this, Uncle.”

“?”

Chun Sungjae handed him a newspaper article.

<The European alliance was attacked by the unknown civilization.>

<“Never-before-seen monsters raze the northern area.”>

<“Attacks don’t work on them.”>

<Will the Virgo Saint fail to protect his territory?>

<Appearance of the Scorpio Saint>

<Citizens say, “Leave it to Lee Gun.”>

<Virgo Saint replies, “Lee Gun can’t address this.”>

The article made Hugo recall something. On the day of Lee Gun’s return, he had been in England on a mercenary contract. “I was probably called to fight them. However, I returned when I received your voice message.”

“What? You abandoned a commission for me? Aren’t you too much in love with me? Mr. Softy Oh Taeksoo.”

“What the hell! What did you say?”

In the West, the European side had the Virgo Saint and the Scorpio Saint. The Virgo Saint was ranked second amongst the twelve Zodiac Saints. Since a faction ruled the west, Hugo had thought his absence wouldn’t matter.

He said, “In the first place, the raid would’ve probably failed even if I were there.”

“What?”

Hugo was looking at a specific part of the article.

<“Never-before-seen monsters”>

<“Attacks don’t work on them.”>

“I’m sure of it. Probably, these monsters are similar to the ones that showed up at Drachma.”

“Ah!”

Hugo was sure of this. The monsters in Europe would be like the beast-type monster that had fought over the Leo Saint for the bone. ‘I’m pretty sure only Gun’s weapons worked on it.’

These were rare unidentified monsters that attacks didn’t work against.

‘Impregnable type monsters.’ Lee Gun furrowed his brows when he turned the page to see the picture from the scene of the fight. “Ah!”

“What?”

“These are the ones I killed in the towers,” he explained.

“...!”

Lee Gun pointed toward the clay monsters roaring toward the sky.

Chun Sungjae spoke, “Aside from the clay monsters, there were troublesome monsters that we still don’t know what really looked like. The Virgo Saint lost to those monsters.”

The Archer disciple Yoon Yeorin continued to read the article. “Uh! According to the Virgo Saint, it’s a monster ‘that can eat anything’...”

Lee Gun’s expression changed. ‘A monster that can eat anything. Is it possible that this is the monster from my recent quest? Could it be the <monster that eats gods>? Checking this out might not be a bad idea.’

Moreover, that was where the Saints who were aiming for him were.

At that moment, Chun Sungjae nonchalantly spoke, “The European alliance has sent a commission to Uncle.”

“What? The European alliance did?” Hugo was surprised. “Those picky bastards really...” These were figures much higher than the officials from the British government, who had hired him.

Chun Sungjae held up the slime, which was eating something. “Someone from the government had been in front of the office. This slime ate the official documents that were supposed to be given to Uncle.”

Lee Gun picked up the slime in acknowledgment.

“Anyway, this is where the big news starts. If you succeed in this commission, the Virgo Saint will return the item that he has! It is one of Uncle’s eight great holy items!”

“Oh!” Lee Gun replied. Right now, the commission and the eight great holy items weren’t important. He then said, “Hey, Sungjae.”

“Yes?”

“Do you like Uncle?” Lee Gun spoke in a kind and endearing manner. He sounded like a kidnapper trying to lure a child with candy. Something was contemptible about his tone of voice.

This frightened Hugo, and he sensed an ominous feeling. Whenever Lee Gun spoke in such a kind manner, something very bad happened for the most part.

Sure enough, Hugo was proven right.

“Sungjae, do you want to become Uncle’s disciple?”

