

## The Return of the Disaster-Class Hero

### **CHAPTER 91: WHAT? SERPENT BEARER?**

They were surprised to hear a familiar voice. The voice belonged to none other than Chun Yooha. It made them wonder where the voice was coming from.

– You said she’s a cruel woman who doesn’t bleed or cry. I think you should reconsider that a bit.

Lee Gun’s and Kevin’s eyes turned round.

Chun Yooha’s voice came from the phone in Hugo’s hand. It seemed Hugo had received a call from his daughter, and she had been hearing Kevin’s story.

Hugo tilted his head in puzzlement. “Yooha? Were you talking about the Scorpio Saint right now?”

– Yes.

“What do you mean, we should reconsider how we think about her? You’ve never met the Scorpio Saint before.”

– I have met her.

Lee Gun flinched in surprise.

“You met her? That woman?”

“Have you lost your mind?”

Hugo turned pale. It was as if he wanted to reach in through the phone. “Yooha!! You had the nerve to do that!”

His reaction was understandable. The Scorpio Saint should have been an enemy of Chun Yooha’s! She was fighting the Leo Saint for supremacy of the north!

Moreover, Yooha was an S-rank. The fact that a high-rank disciple met an enemy Zodiac Saint meant only two things!

‘Either death or changing allegiance! Those are the only two options!’

Instead of killing a hundred lowly disciples, killing one high-rank disciple or a disciple with high faith was more beneficial. High-rank disciples immediately translated to the power of one’s Zodiac.

Therefore, the Zodiac Saints recruited or killed any disciples they ran across who were over the A-rank.

Hugo’s heart had skipped a beat, but his daughter spoke as if she were talking about the weather.

– I met her at the Scorpio Saint’s forest when I went to her holy ground

“What? Scorpio Saint’s forest?” For some odd reason, Hugo foamed at the mouth. He almost fainted when he heard the name.

Kevin looked like a chill had run up his back.

Even the Zodiac Saints had reacted in such a way for a reason.

“You were lucky to make it back out alive from the forest!”

That was right. The Scorpio Saint’s forest, which Chun Yoocha spoke of, lay within the Scorpio Saint’s holy ground. Nicknamed the death forests, it was a group of forests full of traps. These forests were located in the north.

That woman ruled over territories in Northern Europe, Russia, Canada, etc. Currently, she was pushing southward past the Netherlands as she fought with the Virgo Saint. In North America, she fought with the Leo Saint at the northern border of the US.

Anyway, the Scorpio Saint specialized in traps and assassination, and she had made the forest a giant trap that devours disciples. It was her nest. No one had come out of her forest alive.

“You act as if rules don’t apply to you. There is a reason we don’t send our disciples there. I doubt the Leo Saint would send his underlings there.”

“Right! Why did you go to such a dangerous place, Yoocha?”

– The Scorpio Saint contacted my temple. She said she was willing to sell Uncle’s holy item.

“!”

Lee Gun’s eyes turned round at the mention of his name.

Flames almost appeared in Hugo’s mouth as he raged. “That bone-obsessed punk!”

He understood why the Leo Saint might covet Lee Gun’s holy item, but he had sent someone else’s daughter to complete that task. “I should’ve known when he kidnapped someone else’s daughter to his side!”

The Leo Saint had taken Chun Yoocha ten years ago when she hadn’t developed any abilities!

Hugo thought about attacking the Leo Saint, but Chun Yoocha’s words stopped him.

– Ah! Someone else gave the order. Anyway, the information turned out to be fake in the end.

“...!”

Fake information! The two Saints furrowed their brows. Why?

The Zodiac Saints constantly schemed to undercut the power of their peers. One method to do so was to decrease the number of disciples another Saint possessed.

A Zodiac's power varied depending on the quantity and quality of its disciples. This was an enormous factor when the forces of each Zodiac fought each other. Moreover, as per a rumor, the first-ranked Zodiac Saint received something special.

That meant this fake information was fed to send rival disciples into a trap. It was a plan to kill them. However, the Leo temple being duped wasn't the important information.

– We almost died when we fell into a trap, but the Scorpio Saint saved us.

“!”

– On top of that, she even returned Uncle's holy item. Ah! I put it in Dad's pocket before I left.

“!”

Surprised, Hugo put his hand into his pocket. His hand closed around a small box. Hugo handed the box to Lee Gun.

Lee Gun laughed when he opened the box.

[Wooden Fountain Pen That Cannot Write Lies]

It really was his item. Lee Gun had made this item from the nose of a Fable-type monster. The item was a mutant, like the slime and Heaven's Punishment.

‘Of course, only I know its abilities.’

– Anyway, she wanted me to return the item to you, Uncle.

“Is that so?” When Lee Gun touched the fountain pen, he heard a voice.

[The trace of a secretary remains.]

Lee Gun furrowed his brows. ‘Secretary...’ It was the subject of his last trial.

<Trial of Intelligence>

[Find a Secretary (0/1)]

– You need a record writer who'll record the Serpent Bearer's achievements.

If he passed this final trial, he could raise his EXP. Death Instinct could be used again. He would acquire the Serpent Bearer's unique Construct and unique Divine Holy Item.

‘Anyway, I have four days left to complete the trial.’

Around that time, the penalty on his body would be lifted as well. With that in mind, why would the Scorpio Saint hand him an item that had a connection to the last trial?

‘It's suspicious.’

The fact that she saved Yooha and returned his item wouldn't give her brownie points. Lee Gun couldn't let his guard down.

Kevin also looked skeptical. "That woman has a tie to the unknown civilization."

"!"

It seemed Kevin had been suspicious about Lee Gun's death. "I investigated that woman five years ago. I saw her talking to a monster from the unknown civilization."

"!"

"Also, she tried to kill you twenty years ago by poisoning your food."

Hugo snorted. "You poisoned his food, too."

"What?" Kevin looked at Hugo as if Hugo were talking nonsense.

When his friend looked to him for more information, Hugo sighed and said to Lee Gun, "At the time, your senses were dead. Don't worry! I threw away all the food he poisoned..."

"Archer Saint! It was all your doing!"

"?!"

Kevin grabbed Hugo by his collar. "You threw away all the restorative herbal medicines I put in his food!"

"?!"

"I was wondering why Lee Gun's body wasn't improving no matter how much I fed him those medicines!"

"...?!"

"Do you realize how much money I spent on that! I invested so much so that I could fight Lee Gun again!" The angry Virgo Saint shook Hugo.

Lee Gun was baffled. He had wondered why his food was always different from what he ordered. 'Of course, my body wouldn't have healed with just herbal medicines.'

However, this development was interesting. According to his annoyance rating system, the Virgo Saint was on the fishbone rank. This rank was more annoying than the parasite rank and the waste rank.

The Virgo Saint had a screw loose, but he didn't like to be deceitful. He didn't expect anything back when he saved people. In essence, he wasn't an evil person. That was why Lee Gun didn't hate his guts.

The Virgo Saint always said he wanted to kill him, but he had never attacked him cheaply and deceitfully. Lee Gun had just never entertained Kevin because the latter was just annoying. However, in terms of abilities, Kevin was someone Lee Gun acknowledged, like Hugo.

Anyway, Lee Gun had always thought the Virgo Saint hated him, yet he now learned that Kevin had fed him herbal medicines.

The Virgo Saint was steaming as he spoke. “Wee, it is fine! The important part is that the Scorpio Saint also tampered with your food. Instead of herbal medicine, she put poison in there.”

“The Scorpio Saint used poison?”

“I didn’t investigate it, but she specializes in poison. It’s obvious that she tried to poison you. Of course, I noticed this, so I swapped your food whenever she did it.”

Kevin looked proud of what he had done. It was as if he wanted Lee Gun to acknowledge his good deed, but Lee Gun ignored him. Lee Gun turned around without any regret.

“Gun?”

“It’s fine. Follow me.”

Hugo was quick to pick up on Lee Gun’s destination. “Do you plan on seeing the Scorpio Saint? Are you sure about that?”

Lee Gun looked at his fountain pen as he laughed. “I’ll use this on the Scorpio Saint. That’ll end this debate.”

“What? Isn’t that some item you put in storage?”

Lee Gun grinned instead of answering. ‘It’s a useful item that makes the other person write the truth.’

He rarely used this item because it consumed a lot of his magical energy. Moreover, he had to fill it up with special ink before he could use it.

When Lee Gun started to move, Hugo glared at Kevin. “What about this a\*\*\*\*\*e?”

“We take him with us.”

“What?!”

Kevin’s face brightened a bit. “Lee Gun! You finally plan on fighting me!”

Lee Gun picked at his nose. “Yes, yes! I’ll fight you. Follow me.”

As he spoke those words, Lee Gun patted Kevin’s back. Kevin was happy because he thought Lee Gun was finally acknowledging him.

Hugo’s face scrunched up at this sight. He knew why Lee Gun was using that hand. As if to prove his point, Lee Gun grinned as he moved.

– Dad.

Hugo was surprised by his daughter’s voice. He had forgotten that he was still on call with her. “Ah! Right! Yoooha! Why did you call me? Do you want to know the password to the badge you took? It’s your—”

– I already know. It’s my birthday. I had a question about the tracking ability, but it’s fine now.

“What?”

– I found him.

“Find? Who did you find? Yoooha?”

At that moment, the sound of an explosion came from the phone.

Boom!

Hugo was taken aback.

“Yoooha! Yoooha?!”

However, the call had already ended.

\* \* \*

– Yoooha! Yoooha?!

Beep!

After ending the call to her father, Chun Yoooha looked at the sight in front of her. A twenty-story building lay before her. It was a large hospital. Chun Yoooha could see the families of patients crying as they were on the phone.

“Yes, Donghyun. Dad is awake now!”

“My god! This is a miracle!”

Then, Chun Yoooha caught sight of the youngest member of the Archer temple.

“Yoooha!” Sun Jihoon was looking out the window of a hallway on the tenth floor and waving.

Soon, Chun Yoooha spotted someone else with him. Her brother was standing next to Suh Jihoon! Of course, Chun Sungjae quickly hid in fright when he spotted her.

‘I found you.’ Chun Yoooha’s eyes flashed.

“Yoooha! Over here!”

Chun Sungjae, who hid beneath the window, yelled at the man next to him. “Ah! Hyung! Stop calling out to my sister!”

“Why? You have to tell the good news to your family.”

“Ughh! It isn’t good news... No! I’m fine. Just say that I’m not here....”

“Yoooha! Did you hear the big news? Sungjae became Lee Gun-nim’s disciple! In fact, he’s the first disciple of the thirteenth Saint! Sungjae is over here! Congratulate him!”

“Ahk!” Chun Sungjae almost swore in earnest.

There was no way his sister would come here to congratulate him! ‘She already sent me a message about what she would do to me!’

Chun Yoooha had sent him a warning that she would kill him if he became Lee Gun’s disciple before her! She then came straight to this location! Of course, he knew what this meant!

‘If she catches me, I’m dead!’ In the end, the frightened Chun Sungjae stood up. He was ready to run. Although he was afraid, he was ok for now.

‘This is the tenth floor!’ He had time before his sister got here. ‘I have to run away before—’

However...

“Uh, uh, uh?” Suh Jihoon let out an odd scream.

Kwahng!!

The sound of the ground exploding rang out.

Chun Sungjae’s mouth fell open when he glanced outside the window. His reaction was understandable. Chun Yoooha had appeared in front of him in the blink of an eye.

‘She... she jumped!’ Chun Sungjae swore.

“Hey... This is the tenth floor!”

The youngest Archer disciple’s mouth fell to the ground.

This was a skill. Chun Yoooha had created a simple repulsive force using her magic energy to jump.

“As expected of one of the Ten Stars...”

Yoooha was the only S-rank amongst the Ten Stars. Yet, she was praised around the world as a deputy Saint.

Boom!

Chun Yoooha had used the repulsive force of the magical energy to enter the tenth floor through the window.

Kwahng!

Chun Sungjae fell on his b\*\*t when he came face to face with his sister. “Hey! Have you lost your mind? We are in a hospital!

“Hey?”

Chun Yooaha held a dagger. Since he was her brother, she didn’t take out her main weapon.

However, it was still a dangerous weapon capable of paralyzing someone!

“Noona! Stop! I’m a patient!”

“Nonsense! What do you mean—” Chun Yooaha became surprised. Since her brother was wearing a coat, she hadn’t realized his right arm was gone.

Chun Yooaha turned pale. She threw down her dagger and approached her brother. “What happened to your arm...”

At that moment, Chun Sungjae laughed.

[Bind]

“?!”

He grabbed his sister’s arm and placed a spell over her. Then, he ran away. When he tossed his jacket away, the arm, which Yooaha had assumed to be severed, appeared once again.

‘Illusion magic...!’

“Haha! My arm was indeed severed, but I was able to reattach it thanks to Uncle’s ability! I bet you don’t know what abilities I got for being Uncle’s disciple! You will never know! The first Bonus skill is mine too!”

Bbah-jeek!

Red lightning sparked from Chun Yooaha the next second, frightening Suh Jihoon.

Chun Sungjae yelled as he ran away, “Hmph! I’m an S-rank too! The same rank as you! I’m not afraid of you! I’m going to tell Uncle to not take you in as a discipl—”

Chun Sungjae was about to turn the corner when he ran into the wall. He screamed.

Kwahg!

“Ahk!”

The wall he had collided with crumbled to the ground. Was it because he had just awakened as an S rank?

His physical attributes had risen rapidly, and it seemed he still didn’t know how to fully control his body.



This made Suh Jihoon pinch the bridge of his nose. ‘He’s unable to control his magical energy because he was awakened!’

However, it was still a bit weird. This didn’t happen to regular disciples. Was it because he was a disciple to a particular strong Zodiac?

Since Lee Gun was a Saint, he was the subject of interest. However, all disciples, including the Saint, served the Zodiacs in the end.

‘What kind of god is the thirteenth Zodiac?’

The Sagittarius was the god of the sun. The Gemini was the goddess of magic. Aries was the god of weather. The rest of the Zodiacs each had their symbolic representation. What did the thirteenth Zodiac stand for?

At that moment, the pissed-off Chun Yooha summoned a spear. It was a weapon that she used to kill only monsters.

Suh Jihoon screamed. “Ahk! Yooha! This isn’t it!”

Suddenly...

“I’m glad you’re still energetic, Yooha.”

“!”

They heard a familiar voice in the hospital room.

## CHAPTER 92: WHAT? SERPENT BEARER?

A BBQ restaurant near the dome.

“D\*\*n it!” Lee Gun unconsciously cursed. He looked at the grill, which lay ruthlessly destroyed. “S\*\*t! It still had some meat left.”

As he had been starving, Lee Gun had come to a BBQ restaurant in Belgium before leaving for his destination. He started eating immediately after he entered the restaurant, wolfing seventy servings.

Normally, he would be full after thirty minutes of eating, but for some odd reason, his stomach refused to become full this time. Therefore, he had kept eating on Kevin’s tab. He ate to his heart’s content.

The problem arose when he was almost done eating meat. As he was close to getting full, as expected of him, he tried to steal Hugo’s drink to finish off the meal.

Puhng!

‘!’

However, when he grabbed the can, it exploded. This surprised him. Next was the grill's turn.

Boom!

Lee Gun was trying to pick up the remaining meat when his chopstick pierced through the grill pan. Lee Gun rolled his eyes at what happened.

As expected, all hell broke loose around him.

“What the hell? What was that sound?”

“Is it a terrorist attack?!”

“I heard another sound of an explosion earlier!”

“Kyahhk! Is it a terrorist attack?”

The culprit didn't even pay attention to the surrounding hysteria. He continued to pick up and eat the remaining pieces of meat.

There was only one reason the hard can and the grill reached those states at his hands. He had made a mistake in controlling his strength.

‘Tsk! I made a rookie mistake.’

Yes, right now, Lee Gun couldn't control his power at all. It was all thanks to the body upgrade, which he had received as a reward for the Trial of Strength.

[Your body's upgrade has finished.]

[Your first shedding was successful. Your body has been strengthened.]

[You have shed your weak human body. Your body has once evolved toward the body of a Zodiac.]

The “Body Upgrade” that was supposed to take a full day was finally over. Of course, the only visible change was Lee Gun's skin. It now looked very smooth, like a peeled egg.

Therefore, Lee Gun assumed even if he had undergone an “upgrade,” there weren't any big changes.

‘This is....’

Lee Gun looked down at his hands in shock. He remembered this exact scenario. ‘This is like when I awakened for the first time.’

Around twenty-five years ago, he had experienced the same thing when he first became an awakened being. His body had suddenly become that of a superhuman. It had taken him about half a month to get used to his new body. In the process, he had destroyed his desk and TV. It had been a mess.

Him being unable to control his new power meant only one thing. ‘I've gotten stronger than before.’

This added to his surprise. The body awakening process had a limit. Moreover, Lee Gun had already awakened as a Saint-rank being, so his body had maxed out. There had been no reason for him to believe that his body would get stronger.

‘It seems my muscles ballooning before was a sign of things to come.’

This had happened at the Virgo Saint’s holy ground when Lee Gun had been killing the monster with his ax.

Heaven’s Punishment, which Lee Gun had propped up next to him, let out a low cry. ‘I should test how much stronger I’ve gotten.’

Otherwise, at this rate, he might put several people in the hospital by mistake. It was best to rip off the bandage as soon as possible. Lee Gun wanted to test his body, but...

“Ahk! What happened to the grill?” Hugo, who had returned from the restroom, looked at his friend. “Gun? What pissed you off again— Huh? Ahhk!!”

Lee Gun had instantly grabbed his arm, leaving Hugo screaming.

“It hurts! Hey! Hey!! Let go!!”

When Hugo screamed, Lee Gun’s eyes sparkled. It was to be expected. A Saint’s body received protection from the Zodiacs. As a result, a Saint possessed monstrous defense. Moreover, Hugo was the Archer Saint, and in the past, Lee Gun had beaten him numerous times. Therefore, Hugo’s durability was good.

Yet, Hugo still felt pain?

“It seems I’ve become stronger. Or maybe you got weaker.”

B\*\*\*\*\*d!

“You son of a b\*\*\*h! Let me go and talk— Ah-ya-ya!”

“Mmm! I can’t tell how much strength I should put into my hand. How about this much?”

Bbah-doo-doohk!

“Ah-ya-ya-ya!”

“How about this?”

Ooh-doohk!

“Ah-ya-ya!”

Unable to stand it in the end, Hugo started begging. “Gun! I don’t know what I did wrong, but we can talk after you let me go!”

“Sigh! You are so weak.”

Hugo couldn't speak since the man had almost crushed his arm.

“Idiot! Don't ever tell anyone that you're strong.”

Hugo wanted to drop Lee Gun as a friend at that moment.

When Kevin came upon this scene, he was baffled. The Virgo Saint had gone back to his holy ground to fix his severed arm and get rid of Pelio's remaining minions. He didn't expect to come back to this. So, he muttered, “Tsk tsk! As expected of the last-place Saint, your arm is too weak—Kuhk!”

Kevin had been sent flying away! Hugo huffed in anger after sending the Virgo Saint flying with just a punch from his arm. “He's the abnormal one!”

The Archer Saint used a bow, so in terms of arm strength, Hugo was either the best or the second-best amongst the Zodiac Saints.

Lee Gun was the abnormal one for being able to pressure him with brute strength!

This sight deeply moved Goat. ‘He sent the Virgo Saint flying with one blow.’

Goat had seen abnormal things from Lee Gun, so he had forgotten it. However, his Saint-nim was also amazing.

Kevin glared at Hugo. “You dare hit a Saint's face?”

“You aren't the only Saint here! I'm also a battle-type Saint! You're acting high and mighty because you're the second! However, everyone is the same if you aren't the first!”

Both Saints knew each other for a very long time. They were about to throttle each other like children when...

[The reward for the Trial of Reputation will be released now that the body upgrade is finished.]

[Reward: Serpent Bearer's awakened skill (SSS)]

[You have gained an advanced skill.]

A symbol made of light appeared on Lee Gun's palm, then he saw familiar words appear in front of him. It was similar to when he normally checked his skill window, but there was a clear difference.

[Advanced Skills]

– Gaze of a God

– Creation Workshop

– 13th Sense

– Death Instinct (Trial Ongoing/Locked)

– Serpent Bearer’s Awakened Skill

Then...

[Aside from the Serpent Bearer’s awakening trials, other missions have appeared.]

“!”

[Disciple Missions]

– Create the Serpent Bearer’s Badge

– Appoint a Saint (At least SS rank)

Lee Gun furrowed his brows when he saw the new missions. This was like a side quest to the Serpent Bearer’s awakening trials. First, he had to make the badge. He could do that just with his Creation Workshop.

‘I just have to find ingredients that I like.’

The problem was the second part. ‘I have to find a Saint.’

Well, he did somewhat expect this, but... ‘I need someone at the SS rank at least.’

Lee Gun brought up Sungjae’s data just in case. The method wasn’t difficult at all. He used the same hand that brought up the skill list and made gestures with it.

[Human Familiar(Disciple) System has been activated]

[Serpent Bearer’s Human Familiar (1/?)]

– Chun Sungjae (Reawakening Complete)

(Advanced Skill was formed.)

(You can give him a Baptized name)

Awakened Rank: S

Disciple Rank: Rare

Faith: 300%

Contribution: 100%(Contribution EXP 1400p)

Role: None

[Contribution EXP can raise levels and skills]

[You can choose the disciple’s role.]

He had expected it. Sungjae wasn't an SS rank. However, it was still a big deal that he was able to awaken from an A-rank to an S-rank. Nevertheless...

'There are SS ranks around me...'

Lee Gun looked at Hugo, who had chased out Kevin in anger. "Hey, Taeksoo. Do you want to become my disciple?"

Hugo's expression was a sight to behold. "Have you lost your mind?"

Was he really trying to scout a Saint under another Zodiac?

Lee Gun didn't care as he laughed. "I can do the same thing I did to the Gemini Saint, sever your connection to your Zodiac. I need a Saint rank."

This baffled Hugo. "Hey! I get you have high standards, so you don't want at least a Saint rank. However, you need over 90% faith to become a Saint. Do you know this? I don't know who you serve! There's no way my faith would be to that entity."

Lee Gun let out a wicked laugh.

[Hugo Otis]

-Faith 400%

The 90% was a joke.

"It's more than enough."

"??"

At that moment, Lee Gun's eyes flashed as he extended his arm.

[Act forbidden by the gods!]

This was the frightening skill with which Lee Gun had severed the connection between the Gemini Saint and her Zodiac.

As he was about to use the skill, however...

Kwahng!

Flames erupted from Hugo's body.

"?!"

[The Sagittarius is vigilant toward you.]

[It warns you to not approach its contractor.]

Lee Gun clicked his tongue. 'Well, I didn't plan on really doing it.'

Unclear if he had realized what had happened, Hugo looked confused. It was to be expected.

[The Sagittarius is giving its contractor various benefits.]

[The Sagittarius is burning with fervor!]

It was as if the Zodiac was saying Lee Gun shouldn't even think about stealing Hugo. Hugo was receiving all kinds of skills and items all at once.

[You have been given this and that item!]

[This and that benefit is continuously being placed on you!]

“??”

The baffled Hugo watched the hair loss drug, vitamin supplements, and vitality tonics that suddenly fell in front of him. Well, it didn't matter. In terms of potential, his children were way ahead of him.

[Chun Sungjae has been given the role of disciplining the familiars.]

[Chun Sungjae: Head of the eighty-eight Constructs!]

This basically transferred the annoying work of managing and disciplining his familiars to Sungjae.

‘This will also be good training for them.’

The Constructs normally ignored humans. Moreover, his Constructs were violent generals, and they would probably try to kill a rookie like Chun Sungjae. However, it wasn't his problem anymore.

‘If he doesn't want to die, he'll grow into an SS rank’

If that didn't work, he might toss Chun Sungjae in the middle of a Red zone. At that moment...

“It's time for us to leave. So you want to meet the Scorpio Saint regarding the Libra Saint?”

Lee Gun nodded. The Libra Saint was the one behind Pelio. She was ranked number one amongst the Zodiac Saints, and she was the one who Lee Gun hated the most.

‘She's a waste like the Cancer Saint.’ That wasn't all. ‘If I want to fight that woman, I need Death Instinct.’

If he was being honest, the Libra Saint was very strong. She was the only one Lee Gun wasn't sure of defeating.

She was a great fighter, but the problem was her abilities. The Libra Saint was a special Saint. She could achieve anything if the price was right. That wasn't all.

‘She can call forth her Zodiac.’

Since the old days, the Libra Saint had always been closest to her Zodiac.

‘If things go south, there’s a chance I’ll have to fight a Zodiac.’

Therefore, Lee Gun wanted to finish his trials first. In many ways, he wanted to be fully prepared.

And so, he had decided to meet the Scorpio Saint, who had given him a clue regarding his current trial.

‘There’s no way she would give up the fountain pen without any ulterior motives.’

Didn’t the Goat Saint say the Scorpio Saint had foretold his death?

As the group was about to leave...

Brrrrr!

Hugo received a call. “Uh! It’s Yooha.”

For some reason, his daughter was calling him often today. The happy Hugo picked up the phone. However...

“Yooha! What’s wrong?” Hugo’s face turned pale after hearing his daughter’s voice. “Why are you crying—”

The next second, he was the one who became unable to talk. Biting his lips, Hugo waited for his daughter to stop speaking.

“Really! Mom is awake?”

His daughter replied with a voice tinged with tears.

– Yes. But she went back to sleep.

Hugo understandably nodded.

Lee Jaewon was an awakened being. Hugo didn’t know the full story, but Lee Jaewon had gotten up from his bed with the help of Lee Gun’s power.

His wife was a different story, however. She wasn’t an awakened being. To be precise, she wanted a normal life, so Hugo hadn’t even gotten her tested. She had received no blessings. Basically, she was a civilian.

She probably needed more tests, but she probably couldn’t get up immediately like Lee Jaewon.

– Also, Dad...

Hugo, who had been massaging his eyes, opened them.

“Hmm?”

– Was Mom a fan of uncle?



The Archer Saint instantly stiffened. His daughter continued.

– I didn't know about it, but Mom spoke about Uncle. She seems to like him a lot.

“...” Hugo started to sweat. He hadn't expected this, so it had flustered him.

That was correct. In truth, his wife was a fan of Lee Gun.

When Hugo had lost his friend twenty years ago, he had been in a dark spot. His and Chun Jiwoo's relationship had started as they consoled each other over Lee Gun's death.

Hugo's eyes started to shake. Did Lee Gun hear the conversation between his daughter and him?

Lee Gun showed interest in the matter. “What? She's awake? Should we go see her? It has been a while. You probably want to meet your wife.”

Hugo flinched in surprise. “N-No! It's fine! Your... Your business is more urgent!”

Lee Gun pushed back. “Why? Let's go see her. I want to see your wife. You said she's pretty.”

“No!!! Let's just leave!!!”

“???”

Hugo was desperate.

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“Wow! You're too much.” Lee Gun was about to throw away Hugo's phone. The reason was simple. “I said I wanted to meet her, so why are you showing me her picture?”

Yes, Lee Gun had just seen a picture of Hugo's wife. When he said he wanted to see Hugo's wife, Hugo had brought out his trump card.

Hugo had made a big deal about showing Lee Gun his wife, yet this was all he offered. This baffled Lee Gun.

“You tried to hide your children from me, too.”

Hugo shamelessly replied, “What about it? I showed you a picture this time!”

Really? Nevertheless, Hugo was undaunted. He stubbornly swiped the screen to show the next picture.

“Look at this. I took this picture to commemorate our first date. This was the first time I grabbed her hand! This was a picture taken after our first kiss! This is the commemorative photo I took when I saw her face without makeup! Isn't she pretty!”

“...”

“That should be enough, right? You saw my wife. That’s the end of it.” Hugo flinched when Lee Gun glared at him. He tried to avoid his friend’s gaze.

Lee Gun had no idea why Hugo was acting this way, but soon, Hugo spoke as if he was being generous, “Alright, alright! I’ll show you my most treasured photo.”

This baffled Lee Gun again, but he became even more puzzled when he saw the background of the next set of photos.

“What do you think? Isn’t my Jiwoo beautiful no matter what season it is?”

“Yes, she’s pretty. But where did you take these pictures?” Lee Gun asked.

“What?”

“The pictures were taken in different periods, but the location is the same in all of them. Where is this?”

“What? Where do you think it is? It is your m—” Barely stopping himself from saying “your museum,” the surprised Hugo rolled his eyes.

“It was an exhibit about gourds! While you were gone, the museum put up a lot of fun exhibits!”

Perplexed, Lee Gun looked at Hugo. His friend was acting suspiciously.

Hugo clutched his chest as if he was nervous. He had a feeling that if he pushed this further, Lee Gun would beat him up. Still, he had no choice. ‘I can’t lose my daughter and wife to him.’

Hugo thought about what had happened when his children met Lee Gun. For an instant, he remembered Yooaha talking about marriage. Hugo’s face changed into the face of an Asura. ‘I haven’t lost my children yet.’

After meeting Sungjae, he would immediately make him leave Lee Gun’s temple. Hugo trusted his wife, but he couldn’t take the chance. ‘I can let her meet him in real life.’

He already had a headache from dealing with his Zodiac. Why?

[Oh, Contractor. It is time to modify the prerequisite needed to enter my temple.]

This had happened a while after he reunited with Lee Gun. When his Zodiac had suggested they change the standard needed to enter the temple, Hugo had been overjoyed.

He was called the last-place Saint, so the number of people wanting to join his temple was low. Yet, the standard needed to enter the Archer temple was very high. Thus, he had a hard time gathering disciples. So, his Zodiac’s suggestion made him thankful.

“You’re very wise, King of the Sun. We aren’t a team of entertainers. The fact that our team members have to possess outstanding appearance isn’t the right standard. I wanted to bring this up before, but we should use agility as the standard...”

[The standard needed to enter the temple is no longer your appearance. I'll raise it to Lee Gun's appearance]

'What the hell!'

Hugo had gone through such an experience as well. In many ways, Lee Gun's appearance was a big problem.

Hugo knew there was no way his wife would fall for Lee Gun after seeing his appearance, but he couldn't take the chance. 'I'll never let them meet.'

Even if Lee Gun would beat him to a pulp, he had to protect his wife and daughter.

"Gun, it's about time."

Their destination was the Scorpio Saint's territory, which was closed off to outsiders. Of course, she was better than the Virgo Saint, who suppressed the press in the regions under him. However, her territory was still closed off.

There existed only one way to enter the Scorpio Saint's territory. They had to travel past the US, which was the territory of the Leo Saint, and enter Canada.

Therefore, the group had to be on time to use the teleporter heading toward the US.

"Gun?"

The person in question was frowning as he looked at the phone.

"Gun? Let's go."

"We have to take care of something before we leave," Lee Gun replied.

"Hmph! If you want to see more pictures of my life, I'll show you more— Kuhk!!"

Unable to stand Hugo's behavior in the end, Lee Gun kicked him.

[You have acquired data.]

[Trivial Barrier (A rank)]

"Stop it with the pictures, idiot! I'm talking about something else."

"?"

Hugo became surprised when he read the article on the screen of Lee Gun's phone.

In the beginning, Lee Gun had been awkward in using smartphones; he kept entering weird phishing sites. In that aspect, he had made great strides by now. However, that wasn't important right now.

<In the Blood Fog incident, the Archer Saint showed his incompetence>

<The US government states, “The Archer Saint doesn’t deserve to be part of the twelve Zodiac Saints!”>

<The Korean government cuts off support to the Archer Saint.>

<The Archer Saint needs to be held accountable for the death of 5,000 people>

The phone showed articles coming from various sources, ranging from major news networks to gossip magazines. The articles and the videos disparaged the Archer Saint.

Hugo sighed at this. “What about them? Why are you suddenly reading articles from ten years ago?”

Hugo didn’t know why Lee Gun was reading those articles. He tried to open the front page.

“The world is going nuts because you saved Belgium. All the top news organizations are full of praise about you...”

Despite his efforts, Lee Gun pushed away the phone. “You did nothing wrong, so why were you dragged through the mud like this?”

“!”

Lee Gun didn’t like anyone other than him disparaging his friend.

When his friend showed no signs of backing off, Hugo’s expression turned awkward. Ten years ago, he had lost his wife and subordinate, and that incident had also led to the loss of his reputation.

The incident had cemented him into the role of the last-place Saint. However, this didn’t bother Hugo now.

The important part was that the victims of that incident had all woken up thanks to Lee Gun.

“It’s fine. I’ll tell the world about your role in all of this. You will get your recognition. I don’t care about the slander toward me. It was my mistake.”

Lee Gun scoffed. “That’s what I’m talking about. The monsters pierced through the dome made by the Sagittarius? Moreover, it makes no sense that you were unable to sense the breach at all.”

Hugo let out a bitter laugh. After that incident, the Sagittarius was never called again to create a dome around a city. The Sagittarius was the only Zodiac excluded from this.

At one time, the Archer was known as a defensive Zodiac, and its dome praised as a steel wall.

Domes were the reason people flocked to the Zodiacs. Once the public stopped using the Sagittarius’s dome, naturally the Archer Saint was also ignored.

“At the time, I was proud. I thought I could be like you, but when my abilities didn’t measure up, I was humbled.”

Lee Gun burst out laughing as if he found Hugo's words preposterous. This man was someone he had trained. Lee Gun acknowledged Hugo as a capable awakened being. So, he asked, "Do you really think this was your mistake?"

"What?"

At that moment, Lee Jaewon butted in. "There was something I wanted to tell you before we got sidetracked."

"What?"

"The monster that ate madam and me didn't come from outside. It was summoned inside."

"!"

Lee Gun laughed. "That's right. Your dome wasn't at fault. It was never breached. Humans summoned the monster inside the dome."

Hugo was dumbfounded. Until this moment, he had considered himself incompetent. Therefore, this information surprised him. "How could humans summon an enemy of humanity—"

"You saw it recently within the Virgo Saint's holy ground. You saw someone summon monsters."

"...!"

"The culprits from ten years ago probably summoned the monster in the same way. If I had to guess, the one behind that move was the Libra Saint."

"...!"

"It's obvious. That woman hates my existence and anyone related to me." Lee Gun furrowed his brows. "In truth, I think that she's the culprit. She probably tried to kill me in the tower."

"!"

"You were my partner, and you had the best public image amongst the twelve Zodiac Saints."

Although he was a bit of a pushover, Hugo truly wanted to save and protect people. Everyone in the world used to admire him.

This was an annoying point, but Hugo's image had been tens of thousands of times better than Lee Gun, who was considered trash.

"I don't know the exact reason, but she probably wanted to bury me as an incompetent piece of trash. You came out to defend me, so you probably got on her nerves."

That was why that woman tried to bury Hugo using that incident ten years ago.

Soon, Lee Gun's eyes flashed. "Also, the Libra Saint seized you by the ankle, right?"

"What?"

“Don’t deny it! When that psycho Kevin talked about the Saints of the west, your face hardened.”

Hugo sighed. As expected, he couldn’t get anything past Lee Gun’s eyes. “Yes. The ones responsible for the incident ten years ago were the sons of the Libra Saint.”

“!”

Yoon Taewoo and Yoon Siwoo! At the time, they had been underage. Therefore, the media hadn’t revealed their names, but Hugo knew they were the culprits.

‘Well, I never would have imagined that they were the ones who had summoned the monster.’

At the time, Hugo thought they had played around with a fluid that the monster liked and this had caused the incident.

After the incident had blown up, the Libra Saint had come to Hugo to make a deal.

[Pick, Hugo! Choose either A or B.]

The first choice was for Hugo to take the fall for the incident, and she would spare his children.

Or, Hugo could reveal that the Libra Saint’s sons had committed the mistake, and she would kill all of them.

Hugo had already lost his wife and subordinate, and he had wanted to protect his children at all costs. That had been his thought process.

Lee Gun suddenly asked him, “Is that incident the reason for Sungjae’s low faith toward you?”

“What?”

In truth, Lee Gun had found this odd. Chun Sungjae’s faith toward the Libra, an enemy, was -99%. He could overlook that. However...

<Chun Sungjae>

– Sagittarius Faith: 0%

Sungjae’s faith toward his father had been very low. Lee Gun had thought it was a byproduct of puberty, but...

“Does that incident have anything to do with why your son doesn’t like you?”

Hugo let out a small groan. He could remember only one incident that might have caused the rift.

“I’m telling the truth, Dad. I saw it. I saw two high school boys summon a monster. The monster didn’t appear by mistake.”

“Stop talking nonsense.”

This had happened at the funeral.

Hugo groaned as he massaged his temple. He recalled what he had said to his son. He had apologized, and at the time, it wasn't as if he didn't believe his son's words. However, at that time, he had no choice.

'It wouldn't have happened if you didn't call for your Mom.'

The Libra Saint was threatening his children, and if his son continued to speak out like this, he would be in danger. Therefore, Hugo had said those hurtful words, for which he still felt sorry to this day.

"There's no way that incident caused it. Sungjae was five. There's no way he would remember."

"Why not? Sungjae is very smart."

"No way! He gets last place at school."

These words puzzled Lee Gun. Last place? He had heard Sungjae was ranked #1 nationally. Lee Gun had even seen the recruitment effort by Harvard to bring Sungjae into their science department. Well, it didn't matter.

"You are saying the sons of the Libra Saint are the ones who messed with you guys?"

"!"

Lee Gun's voice turned menacing, making Hugo flinch in surprise.

"That's good! I have business with the Libra Saint."

The Libra Saint was ranked number one. After Lee Gun had died, she had suddenly rocketed to the top place, so everything around her was suspicious. Therefore, she had been his number one suspect.

Now, Lee Gun had come to find out that his friend and his children had gotten tangled up with her? Therefore, he said, "Hey, Jaewon! I want you to locate Yoon Taewoo and Yoon Siwoo." Lee Gun's eyes flashed coldly.

Lee Jaewon laughed as he nodded.

In truth, a part of the reason Lee Gun was going to meet the Scorpio Saint was the Libra Saint.

'I've heard the Scorpio Saint has a special item that can destroy a Zodiac.' Lee Gun was aiming for that item.

He then said, "Also, I want you guys to get ready to fight the Scorpio Saint. She hates me so much that she always runs away when she sees me."

Lee Jaewon tilted his head in confusion. The Scorpio Saint hates Lee Gun-nim? 'There is no way that's true.'

In fact, the Scorpio Saint...

Soon, Lee Gun spoke up again. "I want you to prepare your heart, too."

Hugo's eyes flashed. 'Libra Saint.'

She was the number one Saint, who had climbed above all the other Zodiac Saints. In the past, his children had been young, so Hugo didn't even think about fighting her. However, his children could protect themselves now.

Moreover, the Libra Saint seemed to have some connection to the plot that had caged Lee Gun in the tower.

'There's no reason for me to stand back anymore.'

Lee Gun was probably trying to tell him this.

Let's kill the Libra Saint together.

Then there was the problem with Yooha's arms. This development had deeply moved Hugo. He reframed his mind to look favorably toward Lee Gun, but...

"Hey, Sungjae! This is Uncle. Let me speak to your mom. She's awake, right? I want to talk to her through video call."

"Hey!!!" Hugo snatched the phone away from Lee Gun.

\* \* \*

Around the same time...

<Did the 13th Saint really make an appearance?>

<What kind of Zodiac is the 13th Zodiac?>

<The main Gemini disciple Chun Sungjae has left the Gemini temple.>

<Did he join forces with the 13th Saint?>

<The disciples around the world are getting nervous.>

<It's a Zodiac the world has never seen before>

A beautiful woman at the Scorpio Saint's holy ground was reading the news about Lee Gun. This woman was the one who had sent the so-called bone to the Drachma auction house. That had led to the Leo Saint falling from the Sky Castle Drachma.

Suddenly, a Scorpio disciple quickly ran up to the woman. "Saint-nim! We have a problem!"

When the disciple made a big fuss, the beautiful woman clicked her tongue as she closed the laptop. She had an overwhelming presence, and there wasn't a hint of a smile on the statuesque beauty. "Calm yourself! Where do you think you are to cause such a ruckus?"



“I apologize! However, I’ve received info that Lee Gun is heading here, to the Scorpio Saint’s holy ground!”

The woman immediately dropped her laptop. “Lee... Lee Gun!”

## CHAPTER 94: I NEVER ASKED FOR THIS

A month had passed since Lee Gun’s return, and every day had been eventful for the top media companies. The media members monitored someone as they whispered to each other.

“Please be careful, chief! He’s over there in the back!”

A watchdog dispatched by a Zodiac Saint was monitoring them. In other words, this person was suppressing the press from publishing certain stories.

This man regularly made an appearance. He made sure no frivolous story about the Zodiac Saints got out. If the story was egregious, he would directly get involved to suppress it.

Since a Zodiac Saint’s power depended on people’s faith, such involvement was inevitable. However, the situation had been much worse in recent days.

“Hey! There are too many stories about Lee Gun! Erase them! Write some stories about our Saint-nim!”

Lee Gun’s presence and actions garnered a lot of attention. When he had exited the Devil’s Tower, his story had been the top one.

In the end, the reporters had to secretly investigate Lee Gun.

“What about the fact-finding group that was sent to the Devil’s Tower. An investigation team went there when the Devil’s Tower fell. It has already been a month.”

The reporter who had gone searching for the answer to this question looked rattled.

“Ah! That’s...”

“What is it?”

“The members of the investigation team that went to the tower are missing!”

“!”

Their conversation had been a bit too loud. The watchdog glared at the reporters. The reporters didn’t pay any attention to the man as they whispered to each other.

“It was a special investigation team where each country sent a representative!”

A man snorted as he placed a cigarette between his lips.

“They weren’t an international investigative team. They probably went to the tower to recover anything Lee Gun left behind....”

The investigative team wanted to find out what had happened at the tower, but at the same time, they also wanted to find anything there that could make them money. They wanted dibs on anything they found. In the end, they found a bunch of dead monster corpses. This had garnered a lot of attention.

“Whoever made it out of the tower was in a complete state of panic. They all said Lee Gun was nuts for being able to stay inside the tower for twenty years.”

“...!”

Any awakened being chosen for the special investigation team possessed above-average mental fortitude. Despite this, all of them had been afraid to enter the tower. They shook in fear.

There were no monsters inside, yet the tower’s interior was so terrible. How much more hellish would the tower have been with the monsters?

A chill had run up everyone’s spine. Lee Gun had boldly exited from such a place.

And this wasn’t all.

“Have you heard? The observatory detected the presence of the thirteenth Zodiac.”

“!”

That’s right. The Goat Saint had given testimony that a new Saint had appeared. Of course, everyone didn’t believe it. However, the five observatories had confirmed it.

[The thirteenth Saint exists.]

The observatories were institutes the twelve Zodiac Saints had jointly created. They would never lie in this matter.

Therefore, this information created much surprise.

“What? That story is true? Aren’t there only twelve Zodiac signs? There’s another Saint?”

“Yes. The observatory plans to send out an official statement to the world tomorrow.”

Everyone screamed at that statement. They didn’t care if the watchdog was glaring at them.

‘The thirteenth Zodiac!’

According to Earth’s science, there existed an unknown thirteenth constellation that was considered a part of the Zodiacs. It was the <Serpent Bearer>.

However, this wasn’t some academic theory now. A thirteenth Zodiac really existed.

“Who is the Saint!”

“It’s Lee Gun!”

Everyone immediately accepted that answer. At the same time, they felt electricity run up their bodies.

‘In the beginning, there were thirteen awakened beings instead of twelve.’

Back then, Lee Gun had been so different from the twelve Zodiac Saints that no one had even thought of the possibility of him being a Saint.

However, he was undoubtedly a Saint. For some odd reason, he had awakened to his abilities after twenty years.

Some even speculated that Lee Gun had regained his youth because he had awakened as a Saint.

“I heard Chun Sungjae became the Serpent Bearer’s first disciple!”

This took everyone by surprise.

“Isn’t he a talent of the Gemini temple?”

“Yes. He disappeared from the directory kept by the observatories.”

The observatories had a “Planetarium” called the “Disciple Directory.” In this planetarium, all the disciples affiliated with the twelve Zodiacs were marked as stars. The stars shone around each of the Zodiacs, and telling a disciple’s allegiance was easy unless one purposefully hid that. Their rank could be discerned by how bright the star was.

“The Chun Sungjae star, which was near the Gemini, migrated to some unknown constellation.”

“Is it the Serpent Bearer!”

“Yes! It’s the new Zodiac that made its appearance recently. It’s very large and bright.”

Anyway, although Chun Sungjae was an A-rank, he was quite famous. He was the youngest member of the temple directly managed by the Gemini Saint. He was a magician on par with the general class.

Everyone let out a sigh at the same time. The reason was simple.

“Everyone in the world will run at Chun Sungjae to steal his <Bonus Skill>.”

“The one who kills a first disciple gets the <Faith Destroyer(SS)> skill.”

“It’s a rare skill that’s difficult to gain, so all the generals will flock to Chun Sungjae. They will try to kill him.”

“My god! I doubt a mere A-rank will be able to defend against them!”

All of them sympathized with Chun Sungjae’s plight.

It was when the world was abuzz from the appearance of the new Zodiac.

\* \* \*

The south was a closed-off region ruled by the southern Saints. Currently, one man was dying there. Entirely bound, he was being tortured and was leaking blood all over.

“Who told you that you could use that power?”

This man was none other than the Cancer Saint.

Jean-Louis laughed. “You were the one who told me to kill Lee Gun.”

His counterpart clicked his tongue. The person who had made a Saint into a b\*\*\*\*y mess looked furious. “Why did you spare the Virgo Saint? I told you to kill him using Pelio.”

Jean-Louis laughed in resignation. “We all know Lee Gun has a filthy temper. I never expected Lee Gun to spare him even after hearing the Virgo Saint had stabbed him.”

They were in a messy situation.

“The Virgo Saint has gone to the Scorpio Saint’s holy ground before. What if he guides Lee Gun to her?”

“...”

“Did you forget that the Scorpio Saint has that power?”

[Secretary]

It was a special administrator that only a Zodiac could possess. This being managed the scripture of a Zodiac.

However, most of the Secretaries were locked away in a special prison by the Zodiacs. Yet, one of those powers existed within the Scorpio Saint’s holy ground.

The exact details about its identity were unknown, but such a being was capable of giving a Saint enormous power.

As if to make matters worse, Lee Gun had stepped forward as the thirteenth Saint. If that power entered his hands, things would get much worse for them.

‘Still, it will be a useless power unless Lee Gun is capable of calling forth his Zodiac.’

“Nevertheless, I doubt the Scorpio Saint will willingly hand it over to Lee Gun.”

The Scorpio Saint was clearly on the same side as them. Of course, she acted differently with them.

For some odd reason, every time she saw Lee Gun, she would run away. If they were forced to be in the same place, she was unable to meet Lee Gun’s eyes. This gave off the impression that she hated Lee Gun. She probably hated Lee Gun like Sophie.

‘There is no way a beauty like her fell for a beast like him.’

This was understandable. Even Jean-Louis hated having conversations with Lee Gun while looking in his eyes. It didn’t matter in the end.

The Crab Saint spoke. “Please give me another chance. I’ll kill Lee Gun for sure this time.”

“!”

He then laughed. “Also, do not worry about the Scorpio Saint! In the first place, they won’t be able to enter her holy ground.”

The great god of war stood in the way. They had to get through the Golden Beast’s home turf.

\* \* \*

At that moment in the US, Lee Gun’s expression was turning sour.

The Virgo Saint, who stood next to Lee Gun, had a scrunched-up face as if he had eaten a lemon.

The only one who hadn’t scrunched up his face was Hugo, but he looked nervous. He was worried about Lee Gun exploding at any moment.

[Yes! The Leo Saint is amazing! He’s great! He defeated Lee Gun!]

[When Lee Gun got up in the sparring ring, the Leo Saint defeated him with one blow!]

[Ah, ah! Lee Gun! He’s unable to get back up!]

[Lee Gun! Is this for real? Will you be KO’d by a single punch from the Leo Saint? He didn’t even use a skill!]

[Ah ah! It’s at an end! The Leo Saint has knocked down Lee Gun with a single blow! Isn’t this amazing?]

[As expected, Lee Gun is nothing in front of the great Leo Saint!]

[As expected of the strongest battle Saint, the Leo Saint is amazing! We have broadcasted the fight live to you until now!]

As soon as the TV program finished airing on the large digital billboard, Lee Gun threw his hammer toward it.

Boom!

“Kyahhk! What the hell! What happened!”

“It’s a terrorist attack!”

After destroying the digital billboard, he cursed. “That f\*\*\*\*\*g idiot.”

The US was the land of the free, and it was pretty easy to travel back and forth from there. The teleport cost had been put on Kevin's tab, and the group didn't have much difficulty arriving in the US.

[Yes! It was twenty-three years ago. It was the legendary fight! You have just watched <the Leo Saint vs Lee Gun>.]

[Ah! You missed it? We'll continue to show you a re-run!]

[Wahhhhhhh!]

Cheers could be heard as the video of <The Leo Saint VS Lee Gun> was broadcast all over the US.

[This is the match that you have been waiting for! It's the fight everyone was curious about!]

From the digital billboards at the airport to the outdoor displays in stores, they were all showing the same program.

Lee Gun was showing signs of trying to smash them all. Hugo held him back. The Archer Saint said, "It can't be helped. The US is the Leo Saint's territory! Of course, they put their Saint on a pedestal!"

Lee Gun scrunched up his face in anger. As soon as he had arrived in the US, he saw all the streets plastered with pictures of the Leo Saint.

Of course, the sparring video was from twenty-three years ago. Lee Gun had made a deal with the Leo Saint to broadcast the fight live. The Leo Saint had begged him to throw a fight on top of the stage and offered him money in exchange.

In the first place, Lee Gun considered boasting about one's strength tacky, so he hadn't thought much about the deal. In humoring the Leo Saint, he had received a lot of money. It had been a sweet deal in his eyes.

Therefore, Lee Gun didn't care if the video was used for marketing or not. However...

"S\*\*t! I can't believe he's living off that for the past twenty years. Has he no shame?"

Even a top model had a shelf life. Twenty years was stretching it.

The Virgo Saint, who had come here with Lee Gun, looked furious. "You're cowardly, Lee Gun! You fought him, yet you won't fight me!"

The reaction baffled Hugo. He looked at Kevin. Twenty years had passed since this video was released. Even if it was mainly popular in the US...

"You've never seen that video?"

"Of course not! Why would I pay attention to anyone other than Lee Gun! They are sideshows!"

"Ah... Alright." Hugo clicked his tongue as he looked at Lee Gun. He asked, "Well, you made a lot of money for a couple of seconds of work. How much did Stevens give you?"

“Five million dollars.”

Hugo scrunched up his face. He did receive a lot. At that moment...

[Anyway, Lee Gun is being revered as the thirteenth Saint, but I’m not sure how many people will flock to him to become his disciple...]

[However, there was the incident with Thousand Legs. People are looking at Lee Gun in a completely different light now. He’s being treated like the anointed one.]

[No way! In the end, didn’t he lose to just one punch from the Leo Saint?]

Lee Gun let out a cold smile. At this point, the Secretary didn’t matter. He would have to get rid of the mud on his name.

\* \* \*

Around the time Lee Gun arrived in the US...

“Saint-nim. We’ve received info that Lee Gun has come to the US.”

The SS-rank Saint from the Leo temple came to visit the Leo Saint. Stevens had been discharged from the hospital, and he looked to be in good shape.

He welcomed the news his subordinate had brought to him. It was to be expected. He had been searching for Lee Gun, yet Lee Gun had come to his land. “Lee Gun is here? That’s great. I’ll—”

He was about to say he would ask Lee Gun to make him a weapon. However, the eyes of the SS-rank disciple who worked directly under him, Oliver, sparkled as if he knew what his Saint was thinking.

“Please do not worry! We’ve already set up a match.”

Stevens’s face instantly stiffened.

Oblivious to this, Oliver continued, “There was the recent incident. It seems some people doubt your greatness even after seeing the video of your match with Lee Gun. That’s why I have set up a fight that will be broadcast to the whole world!”

“What?”

“This is the moment that will solidify your greatness. This time, weapons will be used, and killing skills can be used too. Everything is on the table. I have set this up for you.”

Oliver’s eyes flashed. “Media from all over the world will be here. Government officials and important guests will be attending as well. I’ve already sent the invite to Lee Gun. I’m sure he will come to the sparring gym. This will be your rematch with Lee Gun after twenty years. This fight will rewrite your legend once again, Saint-nim”

The Leo Saint was sweating.

F\*\*k! Why the hell did he have to set up the fight?

## CHAPTER 95: I NEVER ASKED FOR THIS

Chun Sungjae was flustered. In his sixteen years on this earth, this was the most awkward position he had been in. Why?

[What's up with this little kid?]

What's up? He wanted to ask the same question, too.

Standing in front of him right now were spirits wearing helmets. Of course, it had started ten minutes ago when he was crying from happiness. What happened?

[You have become the Serpent Bearer's high-rank disciple.]

[Since you became the Serpent Bearer's disciple through <Missionary(special)>, you will be given a reward.]

[Reward]

- Special Awakening (Application Complete)
- Private Data (Possible to use in weapon production)
- Serpent Bearer's Present (In Use)

[Your attributes have soared through the Special Awakening!]

This deeply moved Chun Sungjae. He was sobbing as he heard the voice from the empty air. This voice was that of Lee Gun. The only difference was that the voice had a speech pattern different than his uncle's. Moreover, the voice was overly nice(?) compared to his uncle's voice, but it didn't matter.

[You have acquired the Serpent Bearer's first <Divine Attribute>.]

[Serpent Bearer's Divine Attribute: Conditional Regeneration]

[Your pre-existing attributes will be revised to fit the characteristics of the Serpent Bearer.]

[All attacks will become critical hits. You have gained Poison Resistance and Morale Resistance!]

These were undoubtedly the "Disciple Notifications." Only disciples could only see and hear these notifications. One would also hear that voice if one rented a skill from a Zodiac.

Of course, these notifications could be normally seen in or heard from the disciple's badge. If one had to make a comparison, it was like a phone's AI. It gave notifications from time to time and contained the user's records.



Normally, hearing this voice without a badge was impossible. Moreover, although Chun Sungjae had become a disciple of the Serpent Bearer, he didn't have a badge yet. Yet, he could hear the notification, and that too in his uncle's voice!

'The Gemini notification spoke in a weird middle-aged man's voice!'

The notification voice coming from the badge differed depending on the Saint. Why?

[A Saint's Construct is usually in charge of the badges.]

The low-rank gods of each Saint were responsible for providing the notification. The Constructs of Chun Sungjae's father were crows, and he had seen him feed them to get them to work. Of course, he had seen this when he was three years old. The Constructs looked down on humans in general, so Chun Sungjae had vivid memories of the crows attacking him.

Anyway, Chun Sungjae sobbed when he heard Lee Gun's voice.

Lee Gun's face had indeed been a problem in the past, but his voice had always been silky smooth. Even Hollywood directors coveted his voice for a narrator role. The only problem was that Lee Gun used more swear words when he spoke in English, so he was useless as a narrator for the most part.

Of course, some brave director had used this to his advantage. He had dubbed Lee Gun's voice over an evil boss monster.

In any case, the voice speaking the notifications was a very kind(?) version of Lee Gun's voice!

'He has a rare voice!'

To Chun Sungjae, a Lee Gun fan, this was akin to a blessing like no other.

'This is a voice that my sister doesn't even know about!' That wasn't all. 'Uncle will baptize me himself!'

"Baptism" was an official ceremony that designated someone as an official disciple. It was also an important ceremony that would determine one's skill and decide one's fate. However, that didn't matter to Chun Sungjae.

'Uncle will baptize me!'

Since his uncle was the Saint, this was a given. Therefore, the young man had been dancing with joy. However...

Flash!

[What the hell? This little human smells like his m\*\*\*\*r's t\*\*s!]

[Why would Master send us to him?]

Dreadful battle-type Constructs appeared in front of Chun Sungjae. One of them had worn a cape and a helmet that didn't show its face. Another was a monstrous giant. The last was clad in black metal armor and a wolf-shaped helmet.

They were Eeny, Meeny, Miny.

The Archer disciples reared back in fright.

“What the hell! Why would Constructs show up here?”

The more baffling part was that these three were the most violent battle-gods. Chun Sungjae and Chun Yooha recognized them.

‘The Nordic Warrior King, the King of the Giants, and the Berserker!’

These were the high-rank Constructs that had pledged fealty to Lee Gun. Then there was also Piggy Bank.

[Boo-ohhhhhhhh!]

Chun Sungjae had been wondering why they had shown up when the voice rang again.

[Disciple Chun Sungjae has been given a new role.]

[Discipline the 88 Constructs!]

“...?!”

Chun Sungjae froze. He couldn’t believe his eyes. Of course, all disciples received roles, such as roles for cleaning, missionary work, education, etc. This allowed them to raise their contribution points. Chun Sungjae had also expected to be assigned a role. However...

‘I never expected to be in charge of the Constructs!’

Even Saints were unable to make Constructs submit, so how could he...

However, something more shocking happened afterward.

[Mission: Tame the Constructs]

[Mission Rank: SSS]

[P.S. – If you can’t do it, you get hit!]

Chun Sungjae turned into a statue. This was an SSS-rank mission!

‘Isn’t the highest level of difficulty the SS rank?!’ He had never expected this to exist!

The Constructs looked at Chun Sungjae, revealing brutal murderous intent.

[It seems Master was referring to this human.]

[He said he left his first disciple to oversee us.]

[What? This human smells of his m\*\*\*\*r's breast milk. He's a little kid who hasn't received an official baptism from Master.]

[How could Master leave this pipsqueak to discipline us?]

[Well, it doesn't matter.]

The next second, a blade rushed to Chun Sungjae's neck.

“?!”

[Master said we could kill him.]

The surprised Chun Sungjae wanted to say something, but...

Swheek!

One of the Constructs cut off his hand at the wrist with one blow.

“Sungjae!”

Everyone reacted in fright. However, the next moment, a green light surrounded the region where the severed hand used to be. Chun Sungjae's arm regenerated. His bone grew, then muscle and flesh quickly covered the bone. This was clearly the skill of the Serpent Bearer. It was also the limited-use reward Sungjae had received from the mission!

[Caution! The reward <Serpent Bearer's Present(SS)> from Missionary(special) can be used only one more time.]

[Then, you're really dead.]

As Lee Gun's laughing voice rang in his mind, Chun Sungjae screamed.

“Ahhhk!”

The Constructs raised their weapons high, making the Archer disciples scream too.

“Wait a moment!”

“Sungjae is Lee Gun-nim's disciple! If you do this, the Zodiac... I mean Lee Gun-nim will intervene...”

[Bullshit!]

[Lee Gun-nim said we could kill him!]

“?!”

The words left the Archer disciples dumbfounded. Of course, they knew Lee Gun had a nasty spartan method of training others; they had heard this from Hugo.

‘Lee Gun-nim! Even if you prefer the Spartan training, there should be a limit!’

‘What kind of Saint would let his disciple go through such a horrible experience!’ It was like asking a rabbit to train a tiger with its strength.

When Chun Yoocha saw this, she tried to help, but Sungjae refused her help. He said, “No! If I can’t do this, I’m not worthy of being Uncle’s disciple!”

“Sungjae!”

As her crying brother was about to run away, something surprising happened.

Shweek!

The space around him became distorted, and then Sungjae disappeared into the winds. It was the Gemini temple’s Teleportation spell!

This freaked out the Archer disciples.

“No way! How can Sungjae still use that?”

“Didn’t Sungjae leave the Gemini temple?!”

The Teleportation spell was the Gemini temple’s money-maker skill. Since Chun Sungjae had left the Gemini temple, it should’ve been a skill he could never use again.

So how could he still use it? He had even used the high-rank version of the skill that only the generals could use.

“Is it because he brought the Fairy Monarch with him?”

Or it might be a byproduct of Chun Sungjae’s talent. In the first place, Chun Sungjae had learned magic without a fairy. Whatever it was, this was incredible news.

‘He’s a disciple of the Serpent Bearer, but he can learn the Gemini magic!’

It was an incredible merit to Lee Gun’s Zodiac.

Chun Yoocha felt envy toward her brother. She looked at the location where he had disappeared. Although she had wanted to become Lee Gun’s first disciple, she knew it was impossible. Why?

In truth, entering the temple was something her uncle would allow or disallow. It wasn’t something she could dictate. She had given her brother a hard time in part because she was jealous.

Despite her disappointment, she had prepared a tonic from the Leo temple for her brother.

At that moment...

[Breaking news! The legendary sparring match will be recreated at 5 pm local time!]

[It has been 23 years since that legend took place! How will the Leo Saint vs Lee Gun re-match turn out!]

[This is the second coming of a legend! We will witness the conclusion today! See it for yourself!]

The sound coming from the lobby surprised Chun Yooha. ‘Uncle and the Leo Saint will fight?’

She quickly contacted her colleagues at her temple and received unexpected news.

[Can you believe it? General Oliver set it up!]

[The whole world is betting on the match! It’s a circus!]

[Of course, an overwhelming number of them are betting in favor of our Saint-nim!]

Chun Yooha’s eyes turned sharp when she read the messages. ‘Oliver?’

That man was one of the ten SS-ranks in the world, and she had stolen a spot on the Ten Stars from him. Oliver might have been the one who had sent her to the Scorpio Saint’s holy ground out of a grudge. Of course, Chun Yooha didn’t care about that.

Although she didn’t mind being put in harm’s way, Oliver had dared to inconvenience her uncle. Moreover, his plan was obvious. After pondering what to do next, Chun Yooha got busy on her phone.

\* \* \*

<Fight between Saints! Stevens vs Lee Gun!>

<Massive worldwide betting is going on for the match!>

<Overwhelming odds for the Leo Saint to win!>

The baffled Hugo looked at his phone. In just a short period, this event had ballooned to that size. At the end of the day, Lee Gun’s name carried a lot of weight. However, Hugo focused on something else.

<All the Generals around the world are getting ready to mobilize!>

[Are they aiming for Chun Sungjae for the <Faith Destroyer> skill?]

“What the hell!”

They were aiming for his son? What was this all about?

The one who had caused everything nonchalantly picked at his ear. “I heard there’s a skill that can be acquired if you kill a first disciple. Ah! Can I acquire it too?”

“Hey!”

Hugo grabbed Lee Gun by his collars, but Lee Gun was nonchalant. “Hey, hey! I trust your son. He had his arm cut off, yet he’s doing fine.”

Lee Gun could tell the status of his disciple since a notification window had popped up in front of him.

[Disciple 1 had 80% of his right arm damaged(severed).]

[Disciple 1 has cleared his mission(Kill all enemies in front of you). The conditions have been satisfied.]

[He has gained Job EXP.]

[Disciple 1’s arm has regenerated due to the <Serpent Bearer’s Present!]

“His mental fortitude is tens of thousands of times better than yours.”

Hugo couldn’t hear anything else. His face turned pale. “His arm was severed?”

“Ah. It’s fine. It was reattached.”

However, Hugo was unable to hear Lee Gun’s reply. He was close to foaming at the mouth. “I want you to make him quit being your disciple!”

Hugo grabbed the back of his neck. “He doesn’t know how to fight at all! He can’t even hold a sword properly! He’s all bones! His constitution is weak!”

Lee Gun grinned. Was that really true? Everyone thought this of Sungjae, but in truth, they had been wrong about how they developed his talent.

“He’s a power magician.”

Lee Gun’s words surprised Hugo. Power? Sungjae was a paper magician who couldn’t even get close to a monster.

‘Of course, Gun is never wrong in such matters, but...’ Hugo was originally an agility-based archer who aimed for vulnerable spots. However, after being beaten up by Gun, he had transitioned into a power archer. Anyway, that didn’t matter right now.

“Are you really going to go there?” Hugo looked at the arena on the other side of the street.

It was the battle arena of the Leo temple.

Lee Gun had come here, following the person who had come searching for him. Why?

‘We have to get through the Leo Saint’s territory if we want to enter the Scorpio Saint’s holy ground.’

Above all else, he possessed the fountain pen that had a connection to the secretary. Lee Gun had to fill up its special ink, and he could get this ink in this place only.

‘That cat b\*\*\*\*\*d gathered a lot of my items.’ Lee Gun was sure the Leo Saint had the ink.

Even if it wasn’t there, the main ingredient for the ink was the blood of Constructs. Lee Gun could kill two birds with one stone by recovering his items and hunting down Constructs.

‘There’s something I covet in the Leo Saint’s main palace anyway.’

Hugo, who had kidnapped the Constructs from the Virgo Saint’s holy ground, laughed.

When Lee Gun entered the arena, the Leo disciples who had come out to greet him flinched. This had to do with how Lee Gun carried himself, but the main reason was the weapon strapped to the man’s back.

‘That is Heaven’s Punishment!’

They recognized it. The weapon was in a case, so they couldn’t be entirely sure. However, they had gotten a glimpse of its handle. This had confirmed their guesses. It was the item that epitomized Lee Gun.

Everyone had seen Lee Gun dominate the battlefield with that weapon. A rumor said that Lee Gun had acquired this weapon after beating a boss monster. Another rumor said that a Zodiac had given that to him.

Anyway, the Leo temple was well-informed when it came to weapons. At the very least, this weapon was ingrained in everyone’s mind. After all, it had cut monsters into pieces.

Even if Lee Gun was said to have received buffs from the Zodiac Saints, his weapon was legendary. This weapon had turned into a myth in their minds.

Since they knew how oppressive that weapon could be, the Leo disciples were surprised.

“We can lend you our weapons for your match with Saint-nim. Or would that be bad manners?”

The disciples let out embarrassed laughter.

“I’m guessing he will be using that weapon in the match!”

“Of course, he will!”

Lee Gun, who had been listening to their conversation, tilted his head. “Weapon?”

He looked at his ax. Then, he tossed it to Hugo as if this were no big deal, treating Hugo like a porter carrying his bag. “I don’t need it.”

“What?”

“I don’t need a weapon.”

What... what the hell?

