

Overgeared 1351

[Chapter 1351](#)

‘What?’

Movements that went beyond freely and actively using his muscles, and joints that twisted bizarrely— Lee Jeong was in a state of no breathing and wielding his limbs like a whip when he was startled and his breathing disturbed. He was flustered when he felt the ‘energy’ of 11th Great Demon Drasion weakening when he thought Drasion would easily wipe out the humans.

‘These people?’

The reason Lee Jeong blindfolded his eyes was to awaken and train his senses. He immediately found the cause of Drasion’s weakening. Out of the tens of thousands of humans gathered on the battlefield, he sensed that four people with strong energy were surrounding Drasion. They were so powerful that it was understandable for them to overwhelm Drasion temporarily.

‘Two of them are familiar...’

Lee Jeong recalled the humans he met at the Ruins of the Martial God—Overgeared King Grid and Mercedes. Additionally, a guy called Asmophel had joined them and Lee Jeong had been forced to release the restraints on his hands. Now he wondered if he would have to take off his blindfold to win against them. They were definitely difficult opponents. Lee Jeong might’ve gained the ultimate secret technique from the Martial God and grew further, but he was still wary against them.

‘These people have grown as much as I have.’

There was something else.

‘He showed up with a ridiculous monster...’

One human being possessed an extraordinary energy that made Lee Jeong tense. No, was this really a human?

Just then, lightning flashed around the suspicious Lee Jeong. Kyle didn’t miss the moment when Lee Jeong’s breathing was disturbed. He accelerated fast enough to cause lightning and squeezed into Lee Jeong’s ‘space’. It was a space dominated by Lee Jeong’s limbs that were forged like blades. It was a space that he couldn’t access a while ago, but the story changed when Lee Jeong’s breathing was disturbed.

Lee Jeong’s hands that had previously cut the bodies of the Red Knights was blocked by Kyle’s hand and bounced up. His feet that had previously popped the Red Knights’ heads like watermelons were caught under Kyle’s armpits and snapped.

“The Triad aren’t a big deal.”

There was a wide smile on Kyle’s face as he approached Lee Jeong’s space and made the gap between himself and Lee Jeong favorable. He had already gone against the revelation. Kyle’s despair and anxiety at the thought of not being able to hear the voice of the Martial God in the future disappeared.

The Martial God liked the strong. Kyle might've violated the will of the Martial God, but now he had fought and won against the Triad. He judged that he wouldn't be abandoned by the Martial God if he proved his strength.

"Lightning God Supremacy."

It was one of Kyle's ultimate attacks created by combining his talent to use lightning and the secret technique of the Martial God. The dozens of lightning bolts that shot from Kyle's body struck Lee Jeong along with powerful martial arts. It was a technique specialized in killing targets by using a speed that couldn't be followed with the eyes.

Lee Jeong immediately retracted his broken right foot and blocked the attack with a knee.

'His defense is high enough to stop Lightning God Supremacy?'

The power of Lightning God Supremacy was enough to destroy a mountain. Any target within his space would surely be killed, yet Lee Jeong blocked it without a single wound. Lee Jeong tightened his muscles and aligned his broken bones. Then he placed his hands on his blindfold. "There is a reason I sealed my sight. It is to train my other senses by blocking my vision."

The blindfold came off. The long piece of cloth was shaken by the strong wind created in the aftermath of the battle.

"Secondly, it was consideration to not cause despair in others."

Only a person with superior martial skills could be chosen by the Martial God to become followers of the Martial God. Among the Martial God followers, particularly superior talent was required to become one of the Triad, who was called the peak. It was an overwhelming talent that felt unreasonable from the perspective of others.

"Your talent will break the motivation of the other followers."

The words of the Martial God had made him decide to seal his eyes. Lee Jeong recalled the voice he heard decades ago and slowly opened his eyes. He saw Kyle and the sky behind him before this scene disappeared. Lee Jeong's deep gaze was drawn to the ground of the battlefield. To be exact, it was fixed on the white-haired monster standing on the battlefield.

'Is it a vampire? A magician at that level... is it Braham?'

"Don't ignore me!"

Kyle was enraged by Lee Jeong, who did not look at him even after opening his eyes, and once again emitted the lightning bolts. He abandoned his form and gave himself to the flow of the lightning, moving like lightning. It was the skill, Lightning God Appearance, and after shortening the distance to Lee Jeong, he exploded the power of lightning gathered in one hand to create a massive shock.

A bright chain of lightning tore through the red sky. Lee Jeong was in the center of it and it seemed he would absolutely not be safe. However, he was fine without a single hair on his head damaged. No, his complexion started to improve beyond a normal level. The deep wrinkles around his mouth and nose seemed to blur and completely disappear. His eyes also became clearer. It was the aftermath of Lee Jeong's body absorbing the lightning instead of blocking it.

“.....!”

Kyle felt his power being sucked away and withdrew his lightning in a hurry. It was the act of digging his own grave. His physical ability after putting away the lightning was several times inferior to when he had the lightning. Kyle failed to respond to Lee Jeong's attacks. His shoulders were deeply cut and he eventually backed away from Lee Jeong. Then he started to run away.

Lee Jeong's eyes were disgusted as he saw Kyle's ugliness. “I wanted to know how great you were to violate the will of God and insult me, but it is only up to here.”

Lee Jeong confirmed that Kyle's betrayal and rebellion stemmed from foolish arrogance and criticized the Martial God for the first time in his life.

‘How did he feel any expectations for this guy?’

Lee Jeong also started running. He planned to follow Kyle, slash Kyle's throat, and then sweep across the battlefield. He didn't know why, but the Martial God told him to protect Drasion. Thus, he planned to faithfully fulfill that command. However, his plan ran into difficulties from the start.

“.....?!”

Kyle seemed to be running away without looking back, only to stop abruptly. Once again, he covered his body with lightning and counterattacked. It seemed he had been waiting for Lee Jeong to put away his strong defense.

‘This guy is tenacious!’ Lee Jeong was annoyed as Kyle kicked his chest. It was a surprise attack that Lee Jeong had to allow since he gave up defending himself for pursuit. Nevertheless, it was Kyle who was in a crisis, not Lee Jeong. Lee Jeong endured the shock and raised his hand to grab Kyle's ankle.

“Kuaaack!” Kyle's scream echoed through the sky as his ankle was broken, yet no one came to help Kyle. Everyone ignored Kyle and was focused on Drasion who was creeping out from the ground.

“You are an abandoned dog,” Lee Jeong mocked Kyle who was feeling alone and betrayed. “The reason humans are vulnerable to Drasion is because of their sense of inferiority. It is the nature of humans to be jealous of those who are better than themselves. Thus, they are easily exposed to Drasion's curse.”

“Gasp, gasp... Kuoock...”

“Will ordinary humans genuinely respect and love you, who had the talent to be chosen by the Martial God? No, absolutely not. All of them hope for your death. They foolishly believe that their worth will rise if those better than themselves will die and disappear. They will appreciate your ending.”

Kyle didn't deny it. He thought he had been abandoned after being used.

‘I stood on the wrong side.’

Dammit, he misjudged after being affected by Grid's pressure. Why did he listen to Grid's order over the Martial God's revelation?

Lee Jeong aimed at Kyle who was feeling deep despair and regret. "It is too late to regret it. The sin of going against God's command can't be forgiven even with death. You will fall down for the crime of treason."

He would die. Kyle was closing his eyes due to the horror of Lee Jeong's fists, only to open his eyes in shock at the voice he heard right next to him, "Do you think there are so many idiots in the world who are loyal to dumb orders?"

He found Overgeared King Grid standing in front of him. Grid's eyes were shining as sharply as ever as he pushed away the fists with a sheath.

"....."

28 new figures appeared behind Lee Jeong and frowned at Grid's nonsense. All of the Martial God followers who remained on the West Continent for their own reasons like Lee Jeong and Kyle gathered together. Lee Jeong opened his mouth after a moment of silence, "It has been a while, Overgeared King Grid."

He didn't refute Grid's criticism. Rather, he seemed to have not heard it. "The last time I met you at the Ruins of the Martial God, I was in a situation where I was forced to give way to you. This time, my position is different."

Lee Jeong had 28 followers and had the advantage.

Drasion was crawling up to the ground after being buried underground. He had suffered quite a lot of wounds, but a great demon didn't die easily. Moreover, he was the 11th great demon and would obviously still have a lot of power remaining. Lee Jeong was convinced that the odds were with him.

Kyle seemed to agree with him. "K-King Grid, there is no chance of victory in this war."

Lee Jeong's ability alone was overwhelming. Furthermore, there were 28 followers of the Martial God who seemed to have learned at least 10 secret techniques. Besides, the great demon Drasion was still alive. Who in the world could handle them?

The followers didn't seem interested in conversation. The 28 followers of the Martial God started to pull out various weapons. Kyle was shocked and gulped when he saw the weapons.

"Drop your weapons."

They thought Grid was talking nonsense. The 28 followers raised the weapons they were holding in their hands. The effect of Talima's Shame was demonstrated.

[King's Negation]

[Suppresses the battle gears with no ego.

The equipment of any target within a radius of 10 meters that isn't an ego item will be forcibly disarmed. It is up to 30 times.

Skill Resources Consumed: None

Skill Duration: 3 seconds.

Skill Cooldown Time: 7 minutes.]

The power of items. Grid temporarily disabled the followers of the Martial God using the item effect. Then he used Freely Move to lightly dodge Lee Jeong's attack and cut at the followers of the Martial God.

".....!"

Kyle realized something after seeing Grid overwhelming the followers of the Martial God alone: He didn't join the wrong side—there was a martial god here on the earth, and the name of the martial god was Grid.

[Chapter 1352](#)

The Cooperative Skill—it was a hidden piece that occurred when linking skills with people he had a deep bond with. Grid was the first person to uncover this very difficult hidden piece. Once the Cooperative Skill was activated, Grid's damage increased by a huge 260%.

Grid, Braham, and Piaro—Drasion was struck down by the three people's cooperative skills and disappeared from the battlefield. It wasn't possible to see his form because he was buried deep enough in the ground to suspect the birth of a new Abyss.

'...What is this?'

He was hit by Braham's great magic and Piaro's ultimate technique in a row, but the opponent was the 11th ranked great demon. Drasion must've been injured quite a bit, but he would've avoided fatal injuries. Grid expected Drasion to immediately rise from the ground and fight back, so he was prepared.

However, Drasion didn't reappear. He was quiet under the ground, like a hiding earthworm.

'Is he trying to catch me off guard?'

Grid determined that Drasion was aiming for a surprise attack and focused all his senses below him. Grid planned to use Earth God the moment the earth moved even the slightest bit to block Drasion's movements. Then he would use a five fusion sword dance. Nevertheless, Drasion didn't move until the end.

"Uwaaaack!"

"Uhh, uhhh...!"

The screams and groans of the soldiers were coming from everywhere. The soldiers were still fighting hard even when Drasion was hiding. It was because the soldiers affected by Drasion's curse and the monsters made from his feathers were still on the battlefield.

'Shit.'

Grid wanted to quickly kill Drasion and end this battle. However, Drasion didn't appear and he became nervous. He was wondering if he should chase Drasion into the tunnel, but his worries didn't last long. Fighting in narrow terrain made it difficult to gain an advantage.

“Even if the range of Earth God is 100 times larger, I would have to turn the entire ground upside down...?”

Grid was so focused because he didn't want to make a mistake. Then his gaze suddenly shifted to the sky. It was because he heard Kyle's screams. He observed Kyle's situation and found that it wasn't very good.

'Kyle can't even beat the Triad?'

In fact, Grid's expectations for Kyle were great. Kyle had the setting of a person with 'high potential to make the emperor confident in him.' Therefore, he was a person with high growth potential among the super named NPCs. In fact, Kyle was stronger than Grid. Grid had grown infinitely and gained strength that surpassed the single digit knights, the normal yangbans, and the dukes, but he hadn't surpassed Kyle.

Kyle might shrink back because he misunderstood Grid's power, but it was always Kyle who had the upper hand in the relationship between him and Grid. Yes, Kyle was strong. They met after a long time and Kyle had clearly entered a higher stage of transcendence. His status might be lower than Grid's status, but considering the various additional stats obtained by super named NPCs and Kyle's unique lightning ability, Kyle was clearly stronger than Grid.

Of course, that was a story when calculating it numerically. Until now, Grid had fought and won against opponents stronger than himself. The result of the two of them fighting was unknown.

“The followers of the Martial God are variables.” Braham sent a warning as he stood beside Grid and watched Drasion's movements. “If we can't stop them from invading the battlefield then the damage to our allies will be several times greater.”

There were new figures appearing in the sky. Those who were gathered by Lee Jeon's side by using a sky walking movement technique were followers who had acquired at least 10 secret techniques.

Braham's gaze shifted toward Piaro's direction. Piaro was trying to sow seeds for when Drasion appeared. He judged that if the plants grew and took root in the ground, they could purify and weaken the demonic energy of Drasion lurking there.

Braham's gaze moved to his feet. He didn't know when Drasion would suddenly appear from the ground. Braham thought for a moment before speaking to Grid. “It is your role to stop them.”

“.....”

Braham couldn't leave this spot. Braham was the best person to counter Drasion's surprise attack. Grid knew that as well. He knew that he and Braham were the only ones able to fight properly against the 29 followers of the Martial God who had taken control of the sky.

“I understand.”

There was no choice. Grid shook his hands that were trembling with tension and soared into the air. First of all, he had to save Kyle from the crisis. 'King's Negation.'

He used the skill attached to Talsha to make the followers of the Martial God abandon their weapons. He ignored Kyle's shout that there was no chance of winning, lightly avoided Lee Jeong's attack with Freely Move, and moved to the center of the martial god followers, creating a tsunami of sword energy.

".....?!"

".....!!"

All 29 of the Martial God followers, including Lee Jeong, were swept up by the tsunami of sword energy and were pulled to Grid's side. Then he cut all of them.

"Ugh!"

Many of the followers groaned and suffered from a 'loss of balance.' In the aftermath of their loss of balance, the progress of their light footwork technique stopped and they fell to the ground one after another.

Wave—it was the moment when the 'single' sword dance dominated the battlefield. However, no one thought it was a single sword dance.

"What is this? Is it a new fusion sword dance?"

"Perhaps it is. Not only is the damage factor high, it also caused them to collapse and inflicted abnormal statuses on them... it is a wide area skill that is close to perfection."

The players who ran nearby to watch the Overgeared Kingdom and empire's raid on Drasion misunderstood Wave as a fusion sword dance. It was natural. After passing through Chiyou's Test with the best grades, Grid's sword dance was strengthened and it was incomparably powerful. He used a single sword dance and exerted a destructive force comparable to conventional fusion sword dances.

"You have definitely become stronger." Lee Jeong purely felt admiration. The moment the effect of Freely Move ended, Lee Jeong appeared behind Grid and raised his right arm.

"No matter how strong you are, isn't it arrogant for you to try and deal with me on your own?"

Lee Jeong's strong fists aimed at Grid's shoulder, but the person who suffered damage was Lee Jeong, not Grid.

[The effect of Shoulder Guards of the White Tiger with the Protection of the Red Phoenix has ignored the damage.]

[The Shoulder Guards of the White Tiger with the Protection of the Red Phoenix is releasing burning thorns.]

"Keuk?"

Confusion appeared on the face of Lee Jeong who thought he had grasped victory from the moment he took control of Grid's back. It was absurd that his fists couldn't even damage Grid's shoulder guards when it was capable of cutting steel like tofu. It had been blocked and he ended up bleeding due to being stabbed by the thorns.

'A divine item?'

A high artificial intelligence was sometimes poisonous. Lee Jeong was wary of Grid's shoulder guards and excluded Grid's shoulders from being targeted. Every time Grid moved, no matter how big a gap was revealed, he would avoid the shoulders and only attack other body parts. Lee Jeong created his own restraints. His movements became somewhat simpler and Grid's choices increased.

Lee Jeong had a deep knowledge of martial arts. He had learned hundreds of secret techniques from Martial God Zeratul and used all types of martial arts. Therefore, he had skills that would give him the advantage in any situation. Lee Jeong didn't have a disadvantage even if he had the penalty of 'don't attack the shoulders.' It was safe to say there were few people in the world who could beat Lee Jeong when competing with pure technique. Of course, it was the same for Grid.

'An equal match? No, Grid is being pushed!'

The faces of the players who watched Grid and Lee Jeong fighting in the sky were filled with surprise. They were amazed that Lee Jeong was gradually gaining the upper hand rather than being pushed in an all-out battle against the supreme one, Grid.

In particular, the general public who weren't rankers felt a greater shock because they didn't know the identities of the followers of the Martial God. The more wounds that Lee Jeong inflicted on Grid's body, the higher the reputation of the followers. The identity of the 'strongest person in the worldview' in the minds of ordinary people with a low understanding of Satisfy's world changed from Grid to Lee Jeong.

Just then, Lee Jeong saw a gap in the defenses of Grid's lower body. He kicked at Grid's shin only to instantly stiffen. It was due to items once again.

[The effect of Gaiters of the White Tiger supporting Heaven and Earth has ignored the damage.]

[The effect of Gaiters of the White Tiger supporting Heaven and Earth has released thorns.]

"Keuk!" Lee Jeong frowned at the shock and quickly made a judgment. Now he avoided attacking Grid's lower body as well as his shoulders. He was placing greater restrictions on himself. Thanks to this, Grid's movements became easier and he could freely move both feet. In order to stop Lee Jeong's continuous offensive, he started the fusion sword dances he hadn't been able to use before and the battle between the two of them became more intense.

'What the hell is he doing?'

A little bit further away from Grid, Kyle looked at Grid while taking down the followers of the Martial God. Kyle couldn't understand what tricks Grid was using to slow down Lee Jeong's movements. Therefore, he became even more afraid of Grid.

'It is impossible to follow Grid's movements at my level.'

He knew that Grid was stronger than him, but he never expected Grid to surpass the Triad. Kyle's misunderstanding deepened.

Meanwhile, on the ground...

'The energy of the earth gives life. Soil can be called the most sacred material in the world.'

Piaro was creating a forest in the middle of the battlefield while ignoring the noise around him. He paid attention to the fact that Drasion was vulnerable to the earth attribute. He did his best to turn Drasion's mistake of hiding in the ground into an opportunity.

'What I need to do now is make the land more fertile. I will kill Drasion, who is hiding in the ground.'

Piaro's hand plow moved faster. He was the spitting image of a farmer as he plowed the ground, sowed seeds, water them and transformed the battlefield into a green one.

"Kuack!"

It was around the time when Lee Jeong's scream was heard from the sky...

".....?!"

Piaro's hand plow stopped when he sensed the abnormality. The green forest he was working hard on started to turn black. It was the aftermath of the earth being contaminated.

The earth was shaking. A terrible stench came from every direction. Drasion had been hiding underground and polluting the land to overcome his weaknesses. Now he was about to reappear.

[Chapter 1353](#)

The ground started to rot and the size of the bird monsters swelled enormously. They became bigger than humans and every time they moved their beaks, the knights' shields were pierced.

"The number of them is small! Stay calm and fight!"

The knights were busy encouraging the soldiers. They bravely fought against the birds to increase the morale of the soldiers, but it was counterproductive. Then the knights' shields and armor were pierced with a sharp beak. The flesh of the knights hidden behind the armor was torn off and swallowed. The knights staggered with pain at being eaten. Then the birds' large feet crushed their chests and they stopped breathing.

"H-Hik!"

The bloody eyeballs of the bird monsters who slaughtered the knights easily demoralized the soldiers. Unlike Drasion, who had floated in the distant sky, the bird monsters who were at a close distance gave a much more realistic fear to the soldiers.

A bird monster chewing on the muscles of a knight quickly turned his attention to the soldiers. Large and small pus swelled on the pointed tongue located inside the bird's beak. It was really disgusting in many ways. The soldiers lost their will and were starting to collapse one by one when a glimmer of hope appeared.

"Uraaaaaah!"

It was the appearance of Vantner, the bald warrior who dazzled the eyes of the bird monsters with his shiny head.

"You bastards! Why are you avoiding looking at me?!"

The bird monsters born from darkness were inherently weak to light. Perhaps it was because it was soaked in sweat, but they were unable to stare straight at Vantner's bald head that was particularly shiny. They avoided looking at him. It was similar to them not being able to look at the priests' divine light.

The necks of the bird monsters hit by his shield rotated 360 degrees. Then Vantner used his axe to cut at the necks that were twisted like pretzels.

"You bastards! Why are you avoiding looking at me?!" Vantner felt like he lost even though he won.

Similar situations were playing out on the battlefield. Every time the knights and soldiers were threatened, the Overgeared members appeared and killed the grotesque bird monsters enlarged by the earth stained with demonic energy. The bird monsters were created from Drasion's feathers. No matter how strong, they had inherent limitations and couldn't be the opponents of the Overgeared members. The low morale of the soldiers started to recover rapidly thanks to the activities of the Overgeared members.

"It's okay. Everything will be fine. Don't be afraid." The role of Saintess Ruby was very large. Her healing ability to heal injuries serious enough to cause death was a miracle to the soldiers. Some people prayed, believing her to be the goddess of light who had come. Some even believed she was a far more precious being than the goddess of light who only watched.

Was it instinct or Drasion's will? The eyes of the bird monsters scattered all over the battlefield focused on Ruby. A murderous air worse than the small rising from the rotten ground spread across the battlefield. The bird monsters showing a clear killing intent ignored all the other humans and rushed to Ruby.

The number of bird monsters left on the battlefield was around 100. It was a number that seemed small when it was separated. However, once they gathered together to run to one place, the number never seemed small.

"Hide behind me."

The Saintess' Knight—a celebrity who occupied the top ranking of 'person eagerly waiting for the release of the ID change ticket,' Sexy Schoolgirl, was protecting Ruby. She flinched when she saw 100 large bull-sized bird monsters rushing over while hurting the soldiers, but she stood firm and raised her shield.

Sexy Schoolgirl blocked the beak of a bird monster by using Guardian of Hope, an upgraded version of Shield of Divine Light. Then she swung the mace in her other hand upwards. The bird monster was hit in the beak and its head flew back and exploded.

Ruby's skill Holy Strike was added to Sexy Schoolgirl, who received a stats bonus whenever she fought with the Saintess against evil opponents. This had a fatal effect against the bird monsters. However, the number of bird monsters was close to 100. Sexy Schoolgirl might've raised her level to the point of being considered a ranker, but she didn't have the skills to deal with multiple bird monsters at the same time. Therefore, she depended on others.

“Are you ready?” Who was the question directed at? The bird monsters who were right in front of Sexy Schoolgirl didn’t understand. In the first place, they didn’t have the intelligence to question it. There was a presence who answered Sexy Schoolgirl’s question.

“Giga Lightning.”

Braham used it like it was low-grade magic, but the high-grade magic that was actually hard to see struck the bird monsters. It was different from Braham’s Giga Lightning. Unlike Braham’s Giga Lightning that summoned an incandescent current, the Giga Lightning that hit the birds shone with a full color.

It was a noble color that was gorgeous, but not frivolous. It was a beautiful magic power that resembled the character of the person who created it. Giga Lightning’s electric current spread like an infectious disease and paralyzed the bird monsters. Blood flowed from the feathers of the bird monsters and the ugly monsters looked even stranger.

Sexy Schoolgirl smacked the beak of a convulsing monster with her shield and gave a thumbs up to the sky. “Nice assist!”

“Hah... Hah... I will rest a little bit.”

It was Euphemina. As Mumud’s Successor, her potential for development was endless. It was the internal evaluation of the Overgeared members that she wouldn’t only be a legend. She might glimpse the myth rating. However, it was shortly after she changed classes and her stats were lacking. All the values were relatively inferior compared to her potential. It was hard for her to use Giga Lightning just once.

If it was just Sexy Schoolgirl and Euphemina here, then they wouldn’t be able to deal with the large number of bird monsters. However, this was a battlefield. They were with many colleagues, people who had been gathered by Grid. The number had long exceeded the hundreds.

“Shadow Blade.”

Dozens of blades rose from the shadows at the feet of the bird monsters trying to escape the paralysis. The movements of the blades were fast and elaborate like someone was dancing and wielding it. They easily knocked down the bird monsters. It was the collaboration between King of Shadows Kasim and Lantier Faker.

The bird monsters screamed. Blood and intestines spilled from their split stomachs and polluted the land with a foul smell.

“Blood Lane.”

The blood that was soaking the ground floated into the air. Soon, it poured down like rain and slaughtered the bird monsters who were still breathing. It was the performance of Blood Warrior Katz who showed the strongest fighting power on the battlefield.

The screams of the birds subsided. Soon, they turned to gray ash and completely disappeared from the world. Only the dark blood soaking the ground proved they existed.

“Level up!” Sexy Schoolgirl shouted with joy. It wasn’t just her. Ruby, who was in her party; Euphemina, who was in the sky; Faker, who was in the shadows; and Katz, who was standing in the middle of the battlefield, were all surrounded by the pillar of light that symbolized a level up.

As always, they grew in battle. Nevertheless, their growth was still lacking. They didn’t immediately detect the abnormalities in the ground that vibrated as if responding to the anger and hatred in the blood of the bird monsters. The price was great.

A huge hand pierced through the ground and grabbed at Sexy Schoolgirl’s foot, tearing at it. A powerful curse was imprinted in her body through the wound and spread through her body in no time. Katz, who was standing confidently on the battlefield, also had his body gripped by a huge hand and crushed. Katz was critically injured and fell unconscious after losing a lot of health. His body crumpled like a sheet of paper and the curse spread through it.

“Shield...!”

In the sky, Euphemina saw Sexy Schoolgirl and Katz falling sequentially due to the hands and used defense magic, but it was one step too late. Her shield was torn apart by dirty nails before it could be completed and her chest was pierced.

“Ugh...”

[You were critically injured by great demon ‘Drasion.’ A powerful curse has started to dominate your body. For one minute, you will become Drasion’s puppet.]

[Resistance has failed.]

“Wh...at...”

There was a backlash of Euphemina’s mana. Meditating to calm down the storm from using Giga Lightning became useless.

[You are paying the price for using magic that your intelligence can’t understand or implement.]

[The power of the magic and casting time is reduced by 200%. When using magic, health and stamina are consumed as well as mana.]

[This is a warning to stop using magic.]

[This is a warning to stop...]

“Ugh...!”

Giga Lightning was used in exchange for potential. As a result, the fluctuating magic power eventually ran wild at the usage of new magic.

“Fire... Cough! Storm!”

Unwanted magic was activated. Blood poured from Euphemina’s mouth and nose as she lost control of her flesh and used magic according to Drasion’s wish. Then a violent storm of flames engulfed the soldiers of the empire and the Overgeared Kingdom.

[You have suffered catastrophic damage!]

[A legend doesn't die easily.]

Euphemina entered the immortal state in exchange for her use of this magic, but surviving was the worst development. Drasion's curse was still working. "Blizzard!"

A blizzard accompanied by extreme cold swept over the battlefield. Euphemina was shocked that she killed so many allies with her own hands and felt like she was in hell. It was the same for Sexy Schoolgirl and Katz. They were also slaughtering their allies as puppets of Drasion.

The earth had been transformed into hell. The great evil that guided humanity to despair had finally been revealed. The notoriety of Drasion, the great demon of curses, wasn't false.

"N-No...!" Ruby's face was white as she desperately tried to use cures and heals on everyone in sight. It was the same for the members of the Rebecca Church.

Drasion whispered as if he was laughing at their struggle to save even more people, "Doom."

The end was upon them.

[Chapter 1354](#)

Grid, Braham, and Piaro—Drasion was struck by the three of them and fell underground. Then he felt a sense of strangeness. It was because the physical pain of his skin tearing, his bones breaking, and his intestines flipping over was unfamiliar.

It was very confusing for Drasion who was acting on the instinct of 'I hate the world, I want to lead the world to ruin.' Due to this instinct, he had been constantly fighting his self from his former life. Why did he feel like pain was unfamiliar when he should have received countless wounds on this enormous body and even experienced 'death'?

"Noble one born from my wishes, may your kindness take care of them."

Drasion had some memories. He was smiling in a world of soft and cozy golden clouds, not a river of hot fire. As he bowed his head toward someone he loved and respected, the back of his hand was fine and white without any damage. It was completely different from the now unsightly hands covered in black and thick skin.

"Ugh...! Uwaaack!"

Blood flowed from the eyes of the screaming Drasion. An unknown sense of loss plagued him. Subsequently, doubts dominated him.

'Who am I?'

Wasn't his current appearance that of his life before Biplonz? In other words, his original appearance. Who was the other self who existed in that bright world, who was happy without knowing pain?

"....."

Drasion was suffering under the ground only to suddenly stop screaming. He realized the dirt covering his body was burning his skin.

“Curse...”

This soil which gave birth to a new life.

“I curse you!”

This land, this world.

Drasion wasn't curious about the source of his anger and hatred. He was a great demon, one of the lords of hell in charge of death. It was natural for him to feel disgusted with everything that sprouted life. The dirt around Drasion started to be contaminated with the curse. The curse stretched out like a tsunami and covered the entire area. All the life contained in the earth died.

Drasion came out of the ground and looked down at it. The screams that echoed on this earthly landscape were no different from the landscape of hell that he remembered. It was very satisfying. Now it was time to kill everything alive to express his displeasure.

‘...That person?’

The golden clouds and soft voice that appeared again...

Drasion didn't know if these memories belonged to himself or someone else, but they complicated his mind. In order to suppress the confusion, Drasion rampaged even more violently. He gave up all his thoughts and abandoned his body to instincts.

Now Drasion didn't use his wings. Unlike his appearance in the first phase, where he watched the bird monsters born from his feathers kill, he was more actively involved in the second phase. He mercilessly struck at resisting humans with his fist and terrified them by using the curse to dominate their minds. The human army that had gained the upper hand despite the interference of the Martial God followers were now rapidly weakened.

“H-Hik! The great demon is going crazy!”

The soldiers realized it. The reason they survived so far was due to Drasion's inaction and the active actions of Grid, Kyle, the Saintess, and others. The power of the great demon that they briefly forgot about was beyond their expectations and imagination.

“Blizzard...!”

It was a particularly devastating loss that the female magician of the Overgeared Kingdom became Drasion's puppet. She was young, but her great magic made them wonder if she was the missing Magician King. Once she launched magic, hundreds of soldiers died and thousands were wounded.

Katz' destructive power was even higher than hers. Unlike Euphemina who had the stats penalty, he became Drasion puppet in an intact state and unleashed a rain of blood. All the soldiers in the area turned to gray ash. The sight of thousands of troops disappearing in the blink of an eye caused the commanders of the imperial army to lose their fighting spirit.

“W-We can’t win...”

The overwhelming difference in power made strategy and tactics meaningless. The people supporting them felt despair as they watched the number of Drasion’s puppets continue to increase.

“We can’t give up hope.”

“The goddess’ blessing will take care of you.”

They were the priests of the Rebecca Church. Their recovery skills healed the wounded and the frightened hearts. A seed of hope grew in the hearts of those who were ruled by despair.

“Doom.”

As if laughing at them, Drasion changed all the humans on the battlefield into the undead. The extreme destructive power that was created solely for denying divinity was unmatched.

“Kuaaaaak!”

“Cough!”

The soldiers who were being baptized in heals and the Overgeared members drinking potions were all in pain. The reversal of the healing effects caused even more casualties. Grid was also flustered as he fought against Lee Jeong. Grid’s biggest strength was his survival ability. He was able to fight enemies stronger than him by steadily linking the vampire’s lifestealing ability, his recovery effects, and the shields. Now the lifestealing and recovery effects became poison and it was very difficult for him.

[Elfin Stone’s Ring has been removed.]

Grid removed the items that gave him the lifestealing effect and observed the surroundings. As he was fighting Lee Jeong, the remaining 28 followers of the Martial God had been reduced by half. Kyle showed an outstanding performance. The use of Talsha to strip the followers’ weapons played an important role, but Grid didn’t see any hope.

‘This bastard has noticed.’

At the beginning of the battle, Lee Jeong had been vigilant about Grid’s shoulder guards and gaiters. He thought he would be damaged and never attacked Grid’s shoulders and lower body. Thus, his attack pattern was simplified. Then it seemed like he noticed in the middle.

It was a fact that divine items that showed such a perfect performance didn’t exist in the world. The three artifacts of the Rebecca Church and items of the sacred creatures of the East Continent weren’t perfect items.

As expected. Lee Jeong was no longer conscious of the shoulder guards and gaiters. He saw the signs of Grid shrinking back after being affected by Doom and launched a more aggressive offensive. Lee Jeong smiled as his hand was once again slashed by the thorns that rose from Grid’s shoulder guards and gaiters.

“It is at the level of an itch.”

Lee Jeong knew that a drawn out battle was more advantageous to him. It was because Grid's breathing had become rough. Until a little while ago, Lee Jeong was wary of a drawn out battle because Grid's wounds kept healing like a cockroach. Now both of them were affected by Doom.

"I have been training my whole life according to the teachings of the Martial God. I have a near infinite physical strength compared to ordinary humans. It is completely different from you who uses various things to maintain your physical state."

Health and stamina. Lee Jeong was superior to Grid in every way. Lee Jeong was a super named NPC while Grid was a single player. It was natural for Grid to be pushed in terms of health when he could no longer recover with the help of his items, skills, and potions.

"Now who will fall first?"

Their bodies couldn't be restored due to the influence of Doom. Lee Jeong planned to smash Grid during this time. If they fought while being unable to recover, it was obvious that Grid would be the one to fall first. Lee Jeong stopped his breathing and moved while leaving afterimages that were as gorgeous as the tail of a phoenix. Soon, a baptism of sword attacks and fists poured from all directions. The word 'defeat' appeared in Grid's mind only to disappear instantly.

"Storm of the Fire God."

Storm of the Fire God had a variety of field effects. The foremost of them was Divine Flames.

[Divine Flames]

[Unleash the latent flames in the Red Phoenix's 9th Heart to form a storm of divine flames.

The storm will control a 200 meters radius area around the caster, increasing the healing effect of all allies (except the undead or demonkin targets), including the caster by 20%. It will also reduce the healing effect of all enemies by 50%. Can't be resisted.

Once a target with a reduced healing effect attempts to heal, 'Rage of the Fire God' will cause 15,000 fixed damage and will potentially reverse the healing effect.

If the race is an undead or demonkin, they will be subject to extreme damage in the storm's rage.]

In fact, it was a skill that doesn't inflict great damage to targets other than undead or demonkin. In particular, it would be difficult to inflict serious wounds if the opponent was a super named NPC like Lee Jeong, even with the effect of Fire of Willpower while inflicted fire attribute damage proportional to his willpower and strength stat to all enemies in range of the storm.

However, Lee Jeong was currently influenced by Doom like Grid. He had been wary of Lee Jeong's unique characteristics of absorbing Kyle's lightning and didn't use the infinite sword energy. Therefore, he had only used the single sword dances that couldn't inflict serious injuries on Lee Jeong. From Grid's position, Drasion's Doom gave him an opportunity.

"Kuaaaack!" Indeed, Divine Flames exerted tremendous destructive power against Lee Jeong, who had become an undead. Lee Jeong, who hadn't lost his composure during the battle, continued to scream.

"Please die quickly. Once you die, the raid can continue."

“You...! You!! Kuaaack!” Lee Jeong was struggling in the midst of the pain of his bones and flesh melting. Even so, he gritted his teeth and rushed toward Grid. He felt that his life would soon end and wanted to kill Grid quickly. The problem was that Grid had built up a high transcendence.

“Transcend. Shunpo.”

It wasn't easy to kill a transcendent who could use Shunpo at will.

“You! Are you going to run away? Don't you know any shame?” Lee Jeong's screams echoed in the blazing flames without stopping. He was unable to catch up with Grid who constantly used Shunpo and his body burned down completely, scattering as ashes.

[You have won the battle against one of the Triad who is favored by the Martial God!]

[As a reward for the great achievement...]

.....

...

[Your level has risen.]

[Your level has risen.]

Ironically, Grid defeated Lee Jeong thanks to Doom. He wasn't delighted at winning the battle with no odds and shifted his gaze to the battlefield while starting the steps of a five fusion sword dance. The target was Drasion on the ground. He was determined to tie up Drasion at the expense of himself until Doom's duration ended.

Meanwhile, on the ground...

“Hey, cooperate with me.”

Braham's knowledge and Mercedes' Keen Insight were trying to combine. It was to destroy Doom.

[Chapter 1355](#)

‘Absorption can be poison.’

One of the ultimate martial arts—Kyle felt a terrible sense of helplessness at Lee Jeong's ability to take away the ‘energy’ of others. After having his lightning stolen and being trampled on miserably, he realized that Lee Jeong was an absolute person who couldn't be faced. He even thought that if Braham and Lee Jeong fought, they wouldn't be able to kill each other. Yet Grid had killed such a Lee Jeong.

Kyle marveled at Grid's judgment in using the holy flames to kill Lee Jeong, who had become an undead under Doom's influence. He wondered if Grid would win against Lee Jeong even without Doom.

This was a battlefield where tens of thousands of intentions intersected. There were variables constantly happening. Grid immediately responded to a deadly variable and used it to achieve victory. There was no doubt that he was one of the top talents.

“Cough...”

Kyle received a sickle attached to a chain in his back and he coughed up blood. He had deep wounds all over his body and his white clothing were dyed completely red. It was daunting to deal with 27 followers on his own shortly after fighting Lee Jeong. No, he couldn't afford it.

'I will die if this continues.'

He had already done his best. He had provided Grid with enough time to focus on Lee Jeong and it was time to find a way out. However, it was hard to find a chance to survive no matter how much he looked. The 12 surviving followers of the Martial God tightly surrounded Kyle. The moment Kyle took a single step, 12 types of weapons would smash him.

"....."

Kyle focused. He thought about how Grid transformed a crisis into an opportunity in the battle with Lee Jeong and the word 'give up' was erased from his mind. Then he heard a voice piercing the battlefield from the ground, "Kill me!"

The person's name was Katz. A member of the Overgeared Guild who actively used blood as a weapon was sincerely shouting at Grid. At first glance, it seemed to be the worst situation. Under Drasion's curse, he became a puppet and slaughtered his allies. He was left looking for death.

A huge spear was rising like a tower from the pool of blood flowing from the soldiers pierced by his rain of blood. The moment it responded to Drasion's will and caused a massacre, a distinct blood fragrance drifted up to the sky and buried the odor of rotten earth.

A tearful woman's shout was also heard, "Kill me too!"

She was disgusted with herself after freezing thousands of soldiers on the north side of the battlefield. She seemed to be a witch of the ice kingdom.

"Hah..."

All those who wanted to live were struggling while those who wanted to die were screaming. It was a hell of confusion created by conflicting wills. There were the followers of the Martial God who kept their mouths shut and ignored all situations. They were creepy like monsters whose emotions were castrated. There was also the strange appearance of Drasion shedding bloody tears.

It made his hairs stand on end. Was this really the earth? Perhaps he had already died and were trembling in hell.

A deep voice entered the ears of the doubting Kyle, the soldiers, and everyone else on the battlefield, "Frozen Crystal."

".....!"

Kyle got goosebumps. The cold air that dominated the northern part of the battlefield seemed to have been gathered, forming an extreme cold that covered his whole body. In the end, solid ice that would never break was born and Kyle was locked inside it. Kyle couldn't move his fingertips. His body was completely still.

'What is this...?!'

Unlike his stopped body, his consciousness was fine. In the thick ice, Kyle could only watch the followers of the Martial God aim their weapons at him. He would fall into the embrace of death without any resistance.

“.....?!”

The restless Kyle was startled. It was because none of the weapons pierced the ice that surrounded him. All the sharp weapons and explosive martial arts couldn't even scratch the ice.

‘Ah...!’

Kyle finally noticed that this ice magic was protecting him.

This fact...

‘Braham?’

‘Braham!’

Two other people trapped in ice like Kyle also noticed it. Euphemina in the north of the battlefield and Katz deep in the center of the battlefield. The two people trapped in ice couldn't move a finger and the snowstorm and bloody rain stopped like they were lies. It was possible to avoid unwanted slaughter.

“Sigh...”

The chaos of the battlefield ceased and silence ensued. Braham swept back his sweat-soaked hair and spoke in a blunt voice, “Stay still and don't go on a rampage.”

Braham hadn't been standing by when Grid was struggling with Lee Jeong and Drasion ran wild on the ground. He combined his knowledge with Mercedes' Keen Insight to analyze Drasion's power.

It was identified that Drasion's curse, which infected a target after inflicting wounds and turned them into a puppet, lasted for a minimum of 20 seconds and a maximum of 3 minutes. It was also found that the duration of Doom that turned people into undead applied for 2 minutes.

Unfortunately, he couldn't find a method to destroy them. It was because Drasion's curse and Doom weren't derived from magic, but from absolute will. It was impossible to intervene in a way that denied and destroyed the mental image of another being if the difference in status wasn't big.

In the end, the choice that Braham made was simple. He gave up responding to Doom and used his strength to suppress those who were cursed. Just like this...

“Frozen Crystal.”

“.....!”

Vantner and Peak Sword were cut by Drasion's claws and cursed. Then they were trapped in ice just like Euphemina, Katz, and Kyle.

“Frozen Crystal.”

Laella and Zednos fell under the curse once their magic was reflected by Drasion and they were also trapped in ice. It was an ice they could never escape from without Braham's permission. No magic and

no physical force could break this ice. Braham was the strongest magician in history and started to build up divinity by defeating the hydra and yangbans. His power was too strong.

'No way!' The great magician Ricilia was stunned. It wasn't because Braham's method of using Frozen Crystal was extraordinary. The use of Frozen Crystal to freeze a target was inherently varied. It was often used for protecting allies like now, as well as suppressing enemies.

However, there was a limit to the damage that the frozen crystals could absorb. They were bound to break the moment they suffered more than a certain amount of damage. It was so shocking because Braham's Frozen Crystal was never broken.

"You should go and help Grid."

Braham's complexion was growing whiter as the unbreakable ice increased on the battlefield. The mental power and magic power he consumed to maintain the magic added a burden to him. It was hard for him to use different types of magic while maintaining multiple frozen crystals. If it was Braham from a few years ago, then he wouldn't have done anything like this.

He wouldn't care about the pathetic people who became the enemy's puppets or the deaths of insignificant soldiers. He would've just attacked Drasion from start to finish.

"Frozen Crystal."

He was thinking about how Kyle would be a helpful talent to Grid one day and felt the need to protect Kyle. He didn't want Grid to suffer from guilt and hoped Grid wouldn't feel regret. He acted in consideration of what Grid would want. This was the result. Braham turned into a person fighting to protect someone. He felt this type of self wasn't so bad.

"Leave it to us," Mercedes answered Braham and moved with Piaro. She spread out her silver wings while Piaro wielded his sweet potato stems as they entered the battlefield to help Grid, who was performing his sword dances against Drasion with all his strength.

"....."

It was because of them that Braham could play a supporting role. Braham believed in the skills of Grid and his knights. He knew they could fight against Drasion without him.

"We will join you too!"

Furthermore, Grid didn't have only one or two colleagues. In addition to Mercedes and Piaro, the still surviving members of the Overgeared Guild and the empire's dukes helped Grid. Even Empress Basara directly took part in the battle like it was her active duty. They were filled with a belief that they would surely win fighting with Grid.

"Doom will end in 15 seconds!"

Mercedes had analyzed Doom's duration with Braham and she delivered valuable information. Saintess Ruby and the Rebecca Church's priests had been trapped in a sense of powerlessness. Now they regained their spirits and paid attention to those on the front lines.

Exactly 15 seconds later.

“Heal!”

“Purification!”

Ruby and the priests simultaneously used recovery magic to heal Grid and the others fighting Drasion. Drasion was shaken that they seemed to know when Doom would end and were waiting for it. Additionally, Doom had a cooldown time. Once Doom ended, Grid and his group members engaged in a fierce battle against Drasion, who was fighting without using Doom for a while.

Drasion’s body fell several times and this caused the rotten earth to vibrate. Of course, Grid and the others continued to suffer serious injuries, but they were saved from a crisis thanks to all the heals from the Saintess and hundreds of priests.

“Kuaaaah!”

As the battle continued, the wounds on Drasion’s body increased and he lost his temper. Eventually, it was the beginning of phase three. He roared like a wild animal and brought hell to the earth.

“Hell Regulation.” Just then, Yura opened a door to hell. The difficulty of the raid dropped sharply thanks to her ability to block Drasion’s field magic and her use of the myth rated Alex’s Magic Engineering Gun.

“Doom!” Then Drasion reactivated his power. It was finally coming.

Grid and his group were feeling tense when a new person’s shout was heard from above their heads, “Summon a Holy Sword!”

“.....!”

A brilliant white light engulfed the battlefield and destroyed evil. The divine light given to humans by Rebecca, the goddess of light, exerted its power and Drasion’s Doom vanished.

“Why did you only show up now?!”

Pope Damian—unsurprisingly, he was necessary for this raid, but the time he joined was too late.

“...Damian?”

Toban was greeting and scolding Damian when his expression stiffened. The others were equally flustered.

“.....”

Feathers appeared on the battlefield that had become calm again. They were pure white feathers, contrary to Drasion’s black feathers.

A sword covered in white light—the First Holy Sword that was Damian’s symbol lost its owner and fell to the ground.

“Damian!”

In the sky, two angels were stabbing at Damian’s heart and cutting his neck.

“You are no longer entitled to the will of Heaven,” one of the angels murmured softly as he slowly pulled out the spear he had inserted in Damian’s heart. Damian’s eyes lost their light and the angel pushed him off the spear like it was dirty.

“Damian!”

Grid rushed forward. He reached out to catch Damian’s body that was plummeting to the ground. However, Damian turned to gray ash before Grid’s hands could touch him. Grid’s eyes became completely cold.

[Chapter 1356](#)

Damian was the Goddess’ Agent before he was the pope. He was the human being chosen by Rebecca. Who would’ve imagined that the angels, Rebecca’s devoted subordinates, would be stabbing his heart and cutting his neck?

Confusion was also evident on Damian’s face.

“Damian!”

Damian plummeted to the ground before turning to gray ash. Grid’s eyes sank coldly as he took back the hand that had stretched out to grab Damian in vain.

“It wasn’t the individual will of Zeratul to help Drasion, but the will of the entire celestial world?”

Angels were the creation of Rebecca, the goddess of light, and legitimate people residing in Heaven. They were completely different from the followers of the Martial God, Zeratul’s private soldiers. Their actions represented the will of Heaven, not a specific individual.

Golden pupils—they were beautiful and brilliant at first glance, but taking a close look, they were merciless and cold, so much so that the eyes of the demons, filled with all sorts of desires, felt more human.

Chill. Grid got goosebumps as he faced the eyes of the angels whose thoughts and emotions couldn’t be read.

One of the angels uttered nonsense, “Don’t question the things of Heaven. Questions will turn into poison called doubt and this will be an opportunity to believe in heresy.”

Surprisingly, the nonsense was actually the word of God written in the holy scripture.

“The followers of the Martial God hindered the humans fighting the great demon while you angels killed Damian, who came out to help the humans. Isn’t it reasonable to have suspicions?”

“The gods have cared for humanity with benevolence. The proof is that you are still alive. Having doubts is a sin.”

“Is it for humanity that you are helping Drasion?”

“Are we helping the great demon just because we disturbed you? You are really narrow-minded and stupid. It is heresy to discredit us.”

“Then you’re not helping Drasion?”

Grid had no intentions of keeping this conversation going for long. In the first place, he was currently on a battlefield. Even at this moment, Drasion was going on a rampage and the members of the Overgeared Guild were fighting with all their might. The soldiers’ screams were going from all directions.

“Then will you join us to fight Drasion together? It is the natural duty of the earth and Heaven to punish the great demons, right?” Grid spoke in a straightforward manner.

It was to lead the conversation and prevent the angels from using sophistry.

“.....”

“.....”

The angels were silent. From the moment they appeared to now, they had been expressionless even when killing or chatting with Grid. Now small cracks appeared in their expressions. Their eyebrows shook slightly. It was a small change that others wouldn’t notice at all, but it couldn’t fool Grid’s insight.

There were very few people in the world with a higher insight stat than Grid. Grid anticipated that these jerks would soon be talking bullshit.

“It is our duty to punish the great demons. All of you, please step back.”

“So far, hasn’t it been us humans who have been fighting against the great demons?”

“You have the choice to punish the great demons, but as I said, it is a duty for us.”

“We saw no signs of you when fighting the other great demons. Why show up now? Is there any reason why you are so obsessed with Drasion?”

“Don’t you know it as well? Drasion is more powerful than any great demon you have faced. It will cause too much damage for you to defeat Drasion with your own strength. It is right for us to come out.”

“You killed Damian for that reason?”

“The direction of the conversation suddenly changed.”

“What is different? It is in the same context. There is no reason for you to kill Damian. You said he went against the will of Heaven. Now that we are having a conversation, it seems that it is because you didn’t want Damian to take part in fighting Drasion. Isn’t that right?”

“No matter the reason, I have no obligation to explain it to you.”

“Really? It sounds like there is a reason why you killed Damian.”

“.....”

“It must be true seeing as you aren’t denying it. Actually, it is fortunate. If we continue fighting Drasion like this, we won’t be stabbed in the back and killed by you, right?”

“.....”

The angels' eyebrows that were neat enough to make people wonder if they had a cleanliness obsession twitched once again. They felt like they were just hurting themselves while talking to Grid. They exchanged glances and looked at the ground. Death accumulated like a mountain on rotten earth and blood flowed like a river. There was hatred, curses, a terrible stench...

After looking at the landscape of the earth that wasn't much different from hell with no interest, they found the priests of the Rebecca Church and called out to them.

"Siblings who serve the goddess of light."

"You who fight evil with weak strength, lead the foolish and poor humans out of the battlefield that is covered with death and resentment."

It was telling them to stop here. It also sounded sarcastic, asking them why they wanted to intervene in a war against someone they had no chance to kill, dying a dog's death.

"....."

According to the holy scripture, angels were pure beings. The holy scripture said they weren't contaminated with 'emotions' unlike humans. They were absolutely good beings who didn't know malice and the Rebecca priests had believed this. However, this wasn't the case anymore—the priests had witnessed the angels killing someone in cold blood.

Pope Damian had walked the path of martyrdom in the name of the goddess of light, Rebecca, yet they didn't even blink when they killed him. Was the logic of goodness right just because they didn't know emotions? Could those who didn't know emotions really show benevolence?

Questions will turn into poison called doubt and this will be an opportunity to believe in heresy...

The word of God rang an alarm in the priests. The priests could feel it—the doubts they had at this moment were shaking their faith in the goddess of light.

"Ahh, God."

There must be no doubts. If their faith was shaken, then they would fall into heresy. The frightened priests knelt down and started to pray. However, things were different for 15 priests. Dressed in colorful robes, the 15 elders who supported the Rebecca Church weren't afraid to feel doubts. They looked up at the angels confidently.

"Doubts aren't poison."

The elders, who were covered in blood, cried out loudly—it was in order that their voices wouldn't be buried by the noise of the battle. It seemed they wanted all the priests on the battlefield to hear their voices.

"We have witnessed with our own eyes the mistakes of our seniors who believed without questioning the former pope, Drevigo, who committed all types of corruption on the pretext of the goddess' will."

"We won't make the same mistakes as them. By doubting, we will avoid sin."

"Angels! Their actions in killing the pope is definitely the will of the goddess!"

“God told you not to doubt, but you are doubting it. You are heretics.”

The angels raised the spears that had stabbed Damian’s heart and slashed his throat. The transparent blades of the spears that were dyed red seemed to indicate the blood the elders would soon shed, so it was creepy. The kneeling and praying priests once again felt the doubts they had been trying to shake off.

The angels were the messengers of the gods. They were objects to be loved and worshipped. Then what was the reason to feel afraid now? This situation where they needed to fear the angels didn’t make sense. They felt like their faith was being denied.

Flap.

The angels spread their wings and white feathers slowly fell to the ground. Just then...

“.....!!”

Drasion’s movements as he expressed curses and swung his large arms stopped like they were a lie. He was hit directly by Chris’ 1,000 Ton Sword and his head turned to the side, but his gaze was still fixed on the feathers flying through the air.

“White... wings...”

His wings that existed in the unknown memories were also white. They were beautiful and noble wings unlike the current dark and sinister wings.

“!...! !!!”

Drasion started to writhe as he held his head with two hideous hands covered in the blood and flesh of humans. The black feathers scattered by him turned into thousands of bird monsters that cried out. Under the influence of the chaotic Drasion, even the bird monsters seemed confused. For the first time, a great change appeared in the expressions of the angels. It was an expression of anxiety.

“I beg God.”

“Lend me your strength.”

After a short prayer, thunderbolts filled the red sky as the spears of the angels glowed.

Whiter and whiter...

The two spears gradually emitted a stronger light that lit up the world brightly, but it was far from a blessing. It was so dazzling that people didn’t dare look up.

“I will punish the heretics.”

The angels confirmed that all humans had dropped their heads and swung their spears. Their hair that was scattered in the wind lost its gold color and turned white. It was the influence of White Transformation. The angels could use White Transformation like Rebecca’s Daughters.

However, their lifespan was infinite. This meant there were no side effects. Huge flashes of light violently covered the entire battlefield. The target of the angels wasn't Drasion, but all living things in this area.

'Sons of a bitches!'

What the hell did they want to hide? Why were they trying to annihilate the witnesses? Grid was confused by the actions of the angels and took the posture to use 200,000 Army Crushing Sword. He aimed to extinguish the angels' attacks. Of course, the price would be great and there was a high probability that he would die from the backlash, but he judged it would be beneficial if he could trade his life with that of tens of thousands of allies.

'Those who survive will be my strength next time.'

He prepared for a single strike. His muscles that had expanded to the maximum were twisted, causing extreme pain to Grid. Even so, Grid didn't stop.

"200,000 Army..."

He considered what to do next. He would run straight back after death. First, he would get rid of these crazy angels and then finish this damn Drasion raid.

"Crushing..."

Grid was planning and trying to activate the skill when his actions stopped. He didn't know what caused it, but the world of a transcendent had triggered for some reason. In the world that had stopped, Grid learned why he had entered this transcendental world.

The Great Robber of the Red Night—he hadn't been seen all throughout the battle and now he was running through the battlefield. He ran at a speed that the average person couldn't perceive and spread open a huge cloth. At first, Grid thought it was something left behind by Kruger, but it wasn't the case. The identity of the cloth was the Great Robber of the Red Night's mental image. It was a mental image created by his desire to steal everything in the world.

"Stealing the Country."

The soldiers and knights of the Overgeared Kingdom and the empire, the priests who were in turmoil, the Overgeared Guild members trapped in the ice, Braham who was concentrating on preventing the ice surrounding them from breaking, Empress Basara and the dukes standing beside her...

Everyone on the battlefield, including Grid, was sucked into the Great Robber of the Red Night's mental image.

Just as the white flashes created by the angels fell onto the battlefield, the only beings remaining were Drasion and...

"Kyaaaack!"

"Kuaaaack!"

Rose and the Yatan followers, who just arrived at the battlefield.

[Chapter 1357](#)

-In the beginning, Rebecca created seven angels to help her.

The great demon of conflict, Amoract—after giving a revelation to Rose and the Yatan believers to subdue Drasion, she noticed that Rose was quite likeable. She promised to make Rose a demon if this mission was successfully completed and also brought a part of her consciousness along for the journey. Then she told a number of stories.

-Judar, Dominion, Zeratul, Eruas, Hexetia, Jillen...the gods that exist right now are the result of Rebecca and the seven archangels putting their heads together.

‘Why did Rebecca make the other gods when she has the masterpiece called the angels?’

-in order to maintain her divinity, I think she felt the necessity of presenting humans with existences that would fulfill their aspirations. Angels are just a necessary tool for Rebecca and they are far from the idea that humans want.

Rebecca is for love and the future, Judar is for wisdom and health, Zeratul for strength, Dominion for victory, Hexetia for technology, and Jillen for peace.

Many of the gods promised to listen to human wishes in and in return, they have received prayers. However, it is impossible for them to fully satisfy human desires.

The gods overflowing from the earth are the proof. There are the indigenous gods created out of human aspirations. Human wishes are too varied and there are countless gods born in response to their wishes. If Rebecca insisted on being one god without creating other gods, her divinity would be much weaker than it is now.

The prayers to the heavenly gods eventually led to prayers of admiration for Rebecca, while the prayers to the gods of the earth have nothing to do with Rebecca.

‘I see...’

Rose was listening to Amoract’s story with interest, only to be overwhelmed with doubts. She didn’t know why the topic of the birth of the archangels and gods suddenly appeared. How much longer did they walk? By the time Rose and the Yatan followers finally arrived at the battlefield, Amoract’s consciousness, that had been briefly sleeping, awakened and opened her mouth, -Drasion was one of Rebecca’s angels.

‘Huh?’

That hideous demon, the 11th great demon was actually an angel?

-The noblest angel, until she condemned the gods of committing the seven sins, being tainted by the emotions and desires of human prayer.

‘Did she become corrupted into a demon for blaming the gods?’

-Rebecca should’ve been very afraid when she heard of the rebellion of the seven malignant saints. She might’ve thought that if a powerful tool she made for herself stood on the side of the seven malignant

saints, all the gods in Heaven would be subjugated and her position weakened. Drasion's real name is Sariel. An angel who protected the souls of humans seduced by the path of sin...

Flash!

".....?!"

Sariel—the noblest angel, who was in charge of monitoring and governing humans from making mistakes. The sin Sariel made was turning the eyes of monitoring toward the gods. She was thrown out of Heaven and fell to hell.

She existed as a demon now so it was natural for Amoract to be on the lookout when it wasn't known when she would transform again. [1]

Rose was listening to the story only to close her eyes. It was because she felt the red sky suddenly being engulfed in white light. The brilliant light disturbed her vision.

-The brighter the light, the darker the shadow. The heavenly gods are trying to do something dirty again.

Amoract's sigh was heard.

"Aaaaaaack!"

"Kuaaaack!"

The Yatan followers screamed along with Rose.

[You have suffered catastrophic damage!]

A terrible pain like burning flesh and bones struck Rose.

[Your contract with Amoract has delayed your death.]

"U-Ugh..."

A skill that allowed her to survive even if she took fatal damage—Rose survived thanks to the 'Undead Transformation' skill she gained from her contract with Amoract, and looked at the battlefield with a trembling gaze. The tens of thousands of bird monsters screaming around Drasion, who was as huge as a mountain, were destroyed without a trace.

Rose was the only one who existed on the deathly quiet battlefield. No, she thought it was like that. Rose felt movement and was startled. The moment she raised her eyes, she saw two angels surrounded by a light so bright that she couldn't stare straight at it. Rose realized that these two angels had destroyed everything on the battlefield. They were the ones radiating a powerful energy.

"Archangels..."

Raguel and Umiel—Rose was trembling as the brilliant names of the angels entered her view while Amoract's sigh was heard.

-These guys...they recognized Sariel as an angel for a moment and formed the Trinity.

The heavenly world, in other words, the angels and gods of Asgard, must be three in order to achieve complete harmony and exert absolute power.

Just as the great demons can't easily come up to earth, the angels and gods can't descend here.

If three or more angels or gods come down to the earth, the earth won't be able to bear their divinity and will fall into chaos.

This was why Amoract thought Drasion should be defeated as soon as possible. Amoract had predicted the situation. A situation where two angels descended and formed a Trinity with Drasion, destroying Drasion with this power. It was a shame for Amoract.

-Too bad. It is only when the reality of Drasion is known to humans that the true nature of the gods will spread and the prestige of Heaven will fall. Drasion must be destroyed by human hands. Everyone in the world should've witnessed the white soul.

It was a great shame that there were only two witnesses for this moment—Amoract and Rose, who already knew all the facts. It happened when Amoract was clicking her tongue...

In the middle of the battlefield where everything was destroyed and turned into ashes, a human face appeared. It was an old man with a hunched back. The eyes of the angels in the sky and Rose widened. It was because once the old man took out a piece of cloth and unfolded it, hundreds or thousands of people appeared to fill the scene.

All of them witnessed the transparent skin and golden hair that were revealed through the cracks occurring on the dying skin of Drasion. Additionally, there were the white wings.

"I..." Drasion tried to say something only to stop when red blood spilled from his mouth and nose. "I am actually..."

"Shut up!"

The angels in the sky had distorted expressions like crumpled pieces of paper. They looked more like demons than angels. Grid blocked the way of those urgently descending with their spears pointed at Drasion.

"Open Potential. Dragon."

[Pagma's Sword Dance, Dragon, has temporarily evolved into Grid's Sword Dance.]

"You dare to block the path of an angel!"

The angels were angry and simultaneously swung their spears. They were angels that boasted enough divine power to annihilate tens of thousands of humans if they formed the Trinity. One angel could easily kill a single human being using just personal strength.

However, Grid was acknowledged by Chiyou, the only god who had reached a higher level than the gods above the angels. He was a human being who would never lose when compared with angels.

"Dragon Revolve Pinnacle."

Grid rose like an ascending dragon and deflected the angels' spears with his sword. His sharp blade stabbed at the angels' chests. Then as Grid reached the top of the bewildered angels' heads, he rotated and his sword fell toward their shoulders.

Next, the Grid above them fell toward them.

"Drop Dragon Pinnacle Kill Wave."

".....!"

".....!"

The eyes of the angels shone with a white light as they were bitten by the dragon's teeth, pierced and stabbed, and eventually crashed to the ground.

"Gasp... Gasp..."

The angels didn't die. They just couldn't move for a while due to the major wound and Grid didn't miss this gap. He stared straight at Drasion with sad sympathy in his eyes, just like when he faced the demon who was alone in the Abyss. Then he asked, "Who are you?"

"I..." There was no longer the blood-red eyes of a demon. Sariel's large eyes that were shining gold like the other angels felt warm and tears gathered. "Sariel... Archangel Sariel..."

In the end, tears fell from Sariel's eyes. After losing her memories and being exiled to hell for the sin of questioning the gods, she remembered all the sins she committed during her time as Drasion.

"I failed to reveal the sins of the gods, I couldn't help the seven good people, and I hurt humans... please punish me as a human being."

A panorama unfolded in front of everyone on the battlefield, including Grid. It started with the image of Sariel as an angel who guided humans on the right while smiling happily, to Zeratul pushing the crying Sariel to hell, the other gods standing by him. This was all engraved in the minds of the humans.

Raguel and Umiel finally got up and examined the faces of Grid and the other humans. Their cold eyes terrified everyone. Grid also shrank back.

"You have also become sinners."

"We will destroy your souls."

Raguel and Umiel declared before their spears started to turn white again. Everyone's eyes naturally turned to the Great Robber of the Red Night. He gasped for breath and shook his head as he sat down.

"How much do you want to abuse the elderly? It is impossible to do it twice."

"You should avoid it." In the end, Braham stepped forward. He broke the ice that trapped the Overgeared members who were freed from the curse and quickly recovered his magic power. Now he stood facing the two angels alone.

[The blacksmith god Hexetia is supporting you.]

At the same time, an unexpected notification window appeared in front of Grid. There was a deafening noise from the sky and a sword fell at Grid's feet. Grid recognized the identity of the sword immediately. It was an unforgettable weapon.

[Hexetia's Short Sword]

[Rating: Myth

Durability: Infinite Attack Power: 6,500~11,300

* Attack speed will increase by 80%

* Physical and magic damage will increase by 200%.

* Attack power of all attributes increased by 200%.

A short sword made by God Hexetia, a blacksmith who was motivated to develop further.

Conditions of Use: Transcendent

Weight: 1,100]

[The heavenly gods are outraged by Hexetia's actions!]

[Martial god Zeratul has locked Hexetia in an eternal prison!]

'Dammit!'

It was impossible for Grid to not know the sacrifice Hexetia had made. The angels rushed at him, cursing while urgently reaching out for the sword.

"Human! Don't touch that sword!" The angels' spears that were originally gathering a white light to cover the battlefield only shot at Grid.

[You have suffered catastrophic damage.]

"Kuhak!"

Grid's vision blurred. The strength of the angels, who formed the Trinity using Sariel, was at a level that Grid couldn't handle at all. He was on the brink of death.

[Hexetia's Short Sword has been equipped.]

"...Kill."

The short sword that Grid barely grabbed stretched out and pierced Raguel's heart.

"Uwack...!"

Who would've imagined there would come a moment when he would scream as he died? Raguel doubted it at the moment of death. Umiel's face turned white and he hurriedly spread open his wings to flee into the sky.

'What type of development...'

Killing an angel—Grid, who reached an improbable end to the situation while trying to raid a great demon, grabbed his head that was full of complicated thoughts and sat down. Huge rewards kept popping up in his vision, but he hoped this moment was a dream. However, Hexetia's Short Sword in his hand was telling him that it wasn't a dream, but reality.

[Chapter 1358](#)

[The first death has been delivered to Archangel Raguel.]

Like great demons, archangels didn't die easily. Even if they died, they would be resurrected again. The difference was that great demons drifted in their soul state after death, acquiring a new body, and reincarnating. Meanwhile, archangels were immediately resurrected in Heaven.

It was a glimpse into the personality differences of the gods who made them. Yatan, who created the great demons, was the god of destruction, death, and rest. The reason it took time for the dead great demons to resurrect was due to the teachings of God Yatan to take a rest while looking back on the weight of death.

On the other hand, Rebecca was the goddess of benevolence. The dead archangels were immediately resurrected so as to not suffer from the pain and solitude of death. It was easy and familiar for her to recreate the body of a dead archangel.

[This is a player's 'first' achievement!]

It wasn't humanity's first achievement. This was the only way that made sense. Some of the archangels had already tasted death in the battle against the seven good people a long time ago. Archangels who had never died before, like Raguel, might be surprisingly rare.

[The Angel's Halo has been acquired.]

[The Angel's Feather has been acquired.]

[Raguel's Spear has been acquired.]

[The title 'Angel Slayer' has been acquired.]

[Your name has been inscribed on the beginning of a new myth. The reward for this great achievement has raised the level of your divinity.]

[Your level has risen.]

[Your level has risen.]

[Your level has risen.]

[Your level has ri....]

[Your level...]

.....

...

[Angel's Halo]

[Rating: Myth

A halo that glows above the angel's head. Now it has lost its life and its purpose is unknown, but it seems to be of great value.

Weight: 0]

[Angel's Feather]

[Rating: Myth

A feather that has fallen from the wings of an angel. It is white and clean as if it can't be stained in any way. The usage isn't known, but it seems to be of great value.

Weight: 0]

[Raguel's Spear]

[Rating: Myth

Durability: 1/1 Attack Power: 1,277

A spear that the archangel Raguel used.

After Raguel died, it lost its function and barely retained its form. It will probably shatter if swung incorrectly.

Weight: 1,220]

[Angel Slayer]

[★ There is a certain chance of reducing defense when attacking divine beings.

You have let the perfect being, the archangel, experience death and learn of pain and fear.

Archangels will be wary toward you and angels will be afraid of you.]

A halo, a feather, a spear, and a title—apart from the title, it was hard to predict the value of these rewards at the present time. However, Grid noticed that Raguel's Spear and Hexetia's Short Sword were made of the same material and was able to make a guess.

'I think both the halo and the feather will surely have an important use.'

Divine stone—it was a mineral created by Hexetia that combined the advantages of all minerals in Heaven. It wasn't an exaggeration to say it was the best mineral in the current worldview and it was better than Greed, which was based on pavranium. The content might not be high, but the material of Raguel's Spear was none other than divine stone. This meant that a small amount of divine stone could be extracted from Raguel's Spear.

'If I use Open Potential to upgrade my blacksmithing skill, I could extract it.'

In any case, there was a high possibility that the ring and feather was likely to have a similar value to divine stone. Additionally, Grid's name was engraved at the beginning of a new myth and his divinity had risen. It was divinity, not deity. Given that divinity would rise by one every time he gained 10 points in the deity stat, it could be interpreted that the rewards Grid gained this time was equivalent to writing 10 or more epics.

'No, my transcendent status hasn't risen so it isn't to that extent.'

Calm down. He had gained a huge seven levels, but now wasn't the time to rejoice.

Grid took a deep breath and stared at Sariel who was still crying. Archangel Sariel—he honestly didn't believe it when he first heard the name. Wasn't Sariel the name of the archangel who led the Templar of the Rebecca Church? Sariel already existed so Grid thought it was a fake when he saw Drasion claim to be Sariel. He accepted that the great demon was playing tricks to the very end.

Then he saw the angels rushing nervously and remembered Sariel, who was at a loss against Sitri's hand. Had Sariel ever demonstrated the majesty of an archangel? Sariel, the first archangel Grid met, had never left a particularly big impression on him apart from his unique characteristic of 'blocking magic.'

Grid naturally had doubts. Why didn't Sariel and the Templars participate in the great demon raid where so many followers of the Rebecca Church were present? Additionally, why did Damian fail to return to the battlefield when he would've resurrected immediately after his death?

There were more than one or two suspicious areas. The most suspicious thing was the reaction of the angels the moment Drasion was revealed to be Sariel. Was it due to the so-called purity of the angels that they couldn't deny Drasion's claims?

Due to the angels' reactions, Grid had no choice but to believe in Drasion's words. Regardless of whether he believed it or not, it was natural to be hostile to the angels. Grid couldn't forgive those who harmed Damian and tried to annihilate all the humans on the battlefield. As a result...

[The heavenly gods are angry with you.]

[There is a complicated emotion in the gaze of Goddess Rebecca, who is looking at you for harming the archangels.]

Grid received the anger of the gods. It wasn't the time to see the rewards and rejoice.

'Dammit... Crazy...'

Grid had been given two chances to become a half-god. He was able to reach the shortcut twice to become a half-god. The reason he refused the great opportunities was because he didn't want to get involved with the gods. What idiot in the world wanted to be hated by a god?

Grid was responsible for the fate of millions of people. There was too much to lose if he became hostile to the absolute beings.

'No, I was just trying to raid the great demon...'

How did he become hostile to the gods of Asgard? The frustrated Grid covered his face with his hands and glanced at Drasion, no, Sariel. This beauty was still crying sadly. She resented the fact that rather

than revealing the sins of the gods and helping the seven good people, she degenerated into a great demon and slaughtered humans.

People were surrounding her. The Rebecca Church's elders knelt before her and spoke. It was as if they were praying. "Don't blame yourself. Don't ask about your own sins. Humanity has experienced new salvation after the pain and sacrifice you experienced showed the true identity of the gods."

"You are the true light, the only angel who deserves to serve Grid who saved us."

".....?"

Grid's eyes became huge in a shocked manner as he heard the words. An angel who was qualified to serve him? What were these old men saying now?

People's attention was drawn to Grid, who was doubting his ears. The cameramen from various countries, who couldn't avoid the punishment of the archangels and died, were returning to the scene. The hundreds of cameras, which slowly swept through the brutal landscape of the battlefield like they were trying to convey the tragedy to the audience, finally moved toward Grid.

Hundreds of Rebecca Church members were bowing down to Grid. Among them was a beautiful angel called 'Sariel.'

"Today we have lost faith."

As the elders opened their mouths, the atmosphere of the scene shook. All the players who participated in this battle, including the Overgeared Guild members, and all the people of the empire, stared at Grid and the elders while holding their breaths.

"Now we have a new faith."

"I pray and hope that Grid, who saved us, will be our new god."

".....!"

".....!"

Murmurs flowed here and there. The conversion of the largest religion on the West Continent. The world was shocked that the target was a player. It was the moment when an ordinary player became a hero, a king, a legend, and finally the protagonist of a new myth. It was so amazing and surprising that people couldn't accept the situation. Most people couldn't understand even after watching everything.

Meanwhile, Grid's insides were burning.

'This is bad.'

The entire Rebecca Church probably wouldn't convert to Grid. Only a small percentage of the Rebecca Church members who actually saw what happened today would take Grid as their new god. They might even be disappointed and leave Grid as time passed.

Meanwhile, to a lesser extent and for a certain period of time, Grid had taken away Rebecca's followers. He inadvertently declared war on Rebecca. The impact came right away.

[There is news that a plague has started in the northern part of the Overgeared Kingdom.]

[There is news that a swarm of locusts has appeared in the western part of the Overgeared Kingdom.]

[There is news that a typhoon is sweeping through the central part of the Overgeared Kingdom.]

[There is news that a flood has occurred in the southern part of the Overgeared Kingdom.]

“Ah...”

Please don't do this—Grid cast anxious gazes at the Rebecca Church members and Sariel, but no one knew what he was thinking.

“I'm very sorry for being late. I wasn't able to help you.” Just then, Damian returned to the battlefield. He came to the scene with Rebecca's Daughters and was covered in wounds. Rebecca's Daughters were also seriously injured despite not participating in the war. It was obvious that they had been fighting elsewhere. It was likely that the other Sariel, who infiltrated the Rebecca Church, had blocked their way.

“Damian, Isabel...”

Please stop these people—Grid was about to request this when he froze like a stone statue as he remembered something: The first person to deify him was Isabel.

“I greet the new god.” Isabel and the other Rebecca's Daughters knelt down together and bowed to Grid.

“I want to live a comfortable life as a regular believer of the Grid Church.” Damian threw off the cloak and crown that symbolized the pope of the Rebecca Church.

The flustered Grid closed his mouth. Of course, the system had suggested many times that players could become gods. Yet for it to actually happen...

A message popped up in front of the dazed Grid, no, in front of all the players currently connected to the game.

[Chapter 1359](#)

[There was a young woman who fought for her god.]

[For the young woman, her god was more dignified than anything in the world.]

[In order to protect the honor of her god, she burned her life in the pure white flames. The young woman believed it was her mission.]

[She was taught this way, so she had no choice but to believe it.]

[Because she believed, she suffered a great deal of pain.]

[Even when she felt her fading life and wept in fear, the young woman didn't doubt her god.]

“At least, until I met you.”

[At least, until she met him.]

[The young woman finally knew god through the sight of him quenching the white flames.]

[Liberated from her suffering and filled with an unknown hope, she understood what people called God's salvation.]

[He became the young woman's new god.]

"....."

To save the dying Isabel, he used the Goddess' Essence and sealed Lifael's Spear. Grid recalled the past while listening to the contents of the epic. He stared at Isabel's face as she kneeled in front of him. Her healthy complexion was good to see. The poor girl who trembled with intense pain and sorrow no longer existed in the world.

Grid felt a sense of responsibility when he recalled that he was the one who gave her the present life. Then he soon got rid of this feeling. A god. It was ridiculous. It was a position he couldn't afford.

Grid was struggling to ignore his responsibility when Han Seokbong and Sua came to Grid's side. Behind them were the soldiers from the East Continent, including the Red Phoenix Group. They suffered big and small wounds in the fierce war and were in a very haggard state. Sua's beautiful face was covered with severe burns and some young warriors were so injured it wouldn't be surprising if they died immediately. However, their eyes as they looked at Grid were strong.

[There were people who obeyed the gods.]

[For them, a god was an object of fear.]

[They sacrificed themselves to fulfill the will of the gods and believed it was the duty of humanity.]

[They were taught this way, so they had no choice but to believe it.]

[Because they believed, they endured the humiliation.]

[They didn't dare criticize or doubt the gods who trampled on human dignity in order to protect their own face.]

[At least, until they met him.]

"Why don't you go treat your wounds first?"

The epics were one of the most important systems for Grid. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that he waited for an epic every day. However, he wasn't so focused on the epics that he would ignore his hurt colleagues. It was the moment when Grid called Sehee before running to support the warriors and spraying a potion on Sua's face...

"Until we met Your Majesty... we wondered if we were just tools that existed for the sake of the gods," Sua confessed.

She vividly remembered the despair she felt on the day the Red Phoenix Bow disappeared. She had been afraid all day long, worrying about what criticism and punishment she would face from the yangbans. She obediently gave up on her life when she was trapped behind bars by Garam, who had started obsessing over Grid.

[They finally knew God through his image of cutting apart the iron bars made by a god's will.]

[Liberated from fear and regaining their lost dignity, they understood what people called God's salvation.]

[He became the new god of the people.]

Han Seokbong and his daughter were held in prison for failing to find the whereabouts of the maker of the Red Phoenix Bow and had been waiting to be executed. It wasn't just them. Countless other people in the East Continent suffered from the tyranny of the yangbans. The blacksmiths who believed in Grid eventually died at the hands of the yangbans.

"....."

Grid recalled the past while listening to the contents of the epic and he gazed gently at Sua's face. Terrible burns obscured her beauty. Even so, she looked much happier now than she did in the days when she was beautiful.

The epic continued.

[There were people who lost their gods.]

[For them, a god was an object of longing.]

[The reason they never left the land of the old gods after being trampled on by the false gods was to greet the gods who would return one day.]

[The reason they didn't abandon the land of the old gods despite being unable to endure the violence was because they feared the gods trapped in the darkness would be forgotten forever.]

[He became their god.]

[He punished the false gods and found the remnants of the old gods.]

[He declared that he would rather be a god.]

"....."

The declaration at that time was an act of anger. He saw the dirty yangbans continue to claim themselves as gods and was so angry that he shouted with the feeling 'I would rather it be me than to see you become gods.' Yet there was no point in explaining it now. In the first place, this epic had nothing to do with the declaration at that time. The reason why the epics described Grid as a god wasn't in response to Grid's declaration. It was in response to the wishes of the people.

[He is already someone's god.]

.....

...

[Overgeared King Grid has completed the 10th page of the epic!]

[A new myth is born.]

A myth—it was a concept that transcended legends. If a legend was a record that would be passed down forever, then a myth was a belief that would be passed down forever. Of course, people’s faith in Grid was still feeble. No one would deify Grid just because they were disappointed with knowing the reality of the gods. Only those who had witnessed Grid’s power or experienced his salvation had faith in Grid. This meant that the people who directly participated in this war had faith in Grid.

Of course, players were excluded. If even the players’ faith contributed to the birth of a god, then Satisfy would already be flooded with many gods. Anyone could become a god with money and fame.

[People are praising you as the human god.]

[People are praising you as the virtuous god.]

[People are praising you as the martial god.]

The public perception of Grid started to emerge. Some people didn’t forget that Grid was a human and called him the human god. Others paid attention to Grid’s virtues and called him the virtuous god. Some people were fascinated with Grid’s strength and called him the martial god, while others were fascinated with Grid’s techniques and called him the blacksmith god.

Yet for most people...

[People are praising you as the Overgeared God.]

Grid was called the Overgeared God. It was because the most famous nickname that symbolized him was Overgeared King.

‘...No?’

The anxious Grid tried to deny it.

[The myth of the Overgeared God begins from now on!]

Grid’s name as a god was decided regardless of his will.

“Pfft!” The players who had been drinking water to soothe their tired bodies from the long battle were amazed by the world message.

“Ah... Ahh...” Lauel collapsed from dizziness.

Someone resentfully asked why it wasn’t God Grid.

Meanwhile, Grid was silent. He opened his status window.

[Name: Grid

Level: 441

Class: Pagma’s Successor, Duke of Wisdom, Magic Swordsman of the Epics

Title: One who Became a Legend and 44 others]

There were no major differences when compared to the status window of other players, except there were one or two more classes, and two or three more titles. However, the newly added item next to 'king' in the status category was unusual.

[Status: Overgeared God]

It was just this one. He was obviously classified as a god, but he couldn't enjoy their immortality or exert the power of a god due to his low divinity.

[* To increase your divinity, you need to create a religion and gather believers.]

"...Hmm."

A god was classified as a status, not a race? No, the half-god was clearly a race. A race that could evolve into a god.

'However, my race is human and my status is a god...'

What was the difference between a god as a race and a god as a status?

'Well, I'll find out eventually... by the way, this is really driving me crazy.'

There was only one reason why Grid didn't want to be a god. It was because he didn't want to incur the wrath of the gods. In fact, the moment Grid became a god, disasters occurred throughout the Overgeared Kingdom. To be honest, Grid wanted to give up being a god right now, but it wasn't something he could give up just because he wanted it.

"I greet the Overgeared God."

"Be quiet."

Grid scolded his colleagues who were holding back laughter as they called him Overgeared God and looked at the newly activated system. Various functions were activated such as the ability to give revelations to the faithful and appoint messengers of god. Looking at this, he really felt like he was a god. He hadn't immediately felt it because there were no changes in stats.

The hesitant Sariel gathered her courage and asked, "Do I deserve to serve the Overgeared God?"

No, she was a real angel...

If he went around with a real angel, then wasn't it right to admit he was a god? His relationship with the gods would never be restored. Furthermore, there was the person longing for the birth of a god killer. It was also going against Chiyou's wish that he remain a transcendent.

Grid was deeply troubled when the Great Robber of the Red Night approached him. "I have decided what gift I want from you."

"Please tell me."

Strictly speaking, the Great Robber of the Red Night was an enemy. They just temporarily cooperated to defeat Drasion. In order to win over the Great Robber of the Red Night, Grid proposed that he would

give whatever gift the great robber wanted. What would Grid do if he asked for Talsha or the God Hands?

The tense Grid gulped. The reason that the raid (?) was successfully completed was due to the Great Robber of the Red Night's move. Grid had no right to reject his request. He was nervous as he waited for the great robber's words.

The great robber reached out to him. "I want that sword."

"Yes." Grid quietly hid Hexetia's Short Sword behind his back and pulled out the Enlightenment Sword, handing it to the great robber.

Of course, the great robber didn't take the Enlightenment Sword. Grid's face was stiff as he pulled out the Fire Dragon Sword. Once again, the great robber didn't take it. "That short.sword."

"...Excuse me, great robber. Let me tell you about this short sword." Grid started to give a lengthy explanation. He conveyed everything regarding his relationship with Hexetia to the sacrifice Hexetia made to give him this short sword. However, it didn't work.

"I know, so bring it out. Still, considering it is a product made by a god himself, I will put a condition on it."

The Great Robber of the Red Night had enough skills and strength. Needless to say, stealing the short sword from Grid's hands wasn't difficult. The reason he didn't take the sword by force and tried to resolve it with words was because he didn't want Grid as an enemy. He knew how important Grid was.

"I will give you a gift in return. It might feel unfair for you since you have no idea what treasures I have, but this is the greatest favor I can do for you. Additionally, if you need to go to Heaven to help God Hexetia, then I will temporarily lend you this sword."

"Thank you. Then give me Nevartan's Necklace as the gift."

"...Huh?" The great robber's expression became stiff. He doubted his ears while deeply regretting what he just said.

[Chapter 1360](#)

Nevartan's Necklace—the 3rd Seat, Radwolf, said it was a necklace made from Nevartan's broken claws. It was a terrifying cursed item that beguiled the wearer and drove them to madness.

Radwolf had answered Grid's question about why he made such a necklace like this, "It is a type of loot. If you were me, would you throw away the dragon's claws that you earned?"

Yes, Nevartan's Necklace was nothing more than simple loot. It wasn't an object to be coveted. Radwolf, the person who made the necklace, and the Great Robber of the Red Night, the one who stole the necklace, were obsessed with the meaning of the necklace, not its performance.

It was the same for Grid. Grid wanted Nevartan's Necklace due to the quest, not because he coveted the necklace itself.

[Nevartan's Necklace]

[Difficulty: ???]

Recover Nevartan's Necklace that was stolen by the Great Robber of the Red Night.

Quest Clear Condition: Deliver Nevartan's Necklace to the 3rd Seat, Radwolf.

Quest Clear Reward: The Moon Night Iron. Affinity with Radwolf will increase.]

The moon night iron was a mineral that blocked the 'status' of the target. The exact degree to which it was affected was known only by experimenting, but theoretically, it was possible to turn a noble existence into a criminal. It meant it would be fatal to absolute beings such as great demons, transcendents, gods, and dragons. One of the minerals that Grid coveted was the moon night iron. Radwolf was also the maker of the magic machines. If affinity was developed with him, then Grid might receive a magic machine as a gift, or receive great help in making a magic machine.

'This is better.'

Grid hadn't expected a development where he was on the same side as the great robber. In fact, he hadn't known when he would meet the great robber. It was hard to tell when he would retrieve Nevartan's Necklace. However, the opportunity came.

Hexetia's Short Sword—thanks to the great robber's absurd demand to receive the product made by the blacksmith god, Grid could also make a corresponding demand.

'Thinking about it calmly, the short sword isn't something I should have.'

The Enlightenment Sword and the Fire Dragon Sword were the strongest weapons in the world. How much more powerful was Hexetia's Short Sword compared to these two swords? Morpheus was obsessed with balance and wouldn't just silently watch. It was easy to understand when thinking about Kraugel's White Fang. Just like how White Fang, made of Bunhelier's fang, had the curse Bunhelier's Gaze, Hexetia's sword was likely to attract the attention and pursuit of the angels and gods.

Wasn't it the strongest sword that killed even an archangel with a single blow? No god would be generous enough to watch silently when such a threatening object was held in the hands of a human.

"I never dreamed that you would ask for Nevartan's Necklace... I see... you are the current Pioneer," the Great Robber of the Red Night muttered as he stared into Grid's eyes.

The eyes of the great robber, who had hundreds of years of experience, were deep. In fact, he was just a mad old man suffering from terrible kleptomania, but once he suppressed his desires, he looked like a sage.

"You might not have noticed, but this short sword is a very dangerous thing. Change your mind. Right now, I'm not asking you for the short sword as a gift. I'm trying to take the time bomb that is the sword off your hands. I am taking the risk to respect and support my junior, who is surpassing transcendence and accumulating divinity. You want Nevartan's Necklace? Nevartan's Necklace is a dangerous item similar to that short sword. It isn't worth taking in exchange for the sword."

The dangers of having Hexetia's Short Sword... the Great Robber of the Red Night also noticed it. However, it was sophistry that he was taking it to protect Grid. The great robber had no interest in protecting Grid. He just wanted the short sword, while he didn't want to give Nevartan's Necklace.

Grid recalled the 'Steal the Country' skill, where the great robber's desire was clearly revealed, and wasn't fooled. "Senior, you are the one who said you would give a gift in return for receiving the short sword. You have a reputation for being the Great Robber of the Red Night. You aren't trying to go back on your words, right?"

"...Tsk."

It didn't work even when speaking in such an eloquent way? Then there was no need to waste his energy—the Great Robber of the Red Night quickly made this judgement and placed his hand into his shabby jacket. He found a row of necklaces and pulled one out. It was a necklace with jewels that were too large and beautiful to be made with a claw fragment.

[You have resisted.]

"Ah." Grid stared at the necklace with fascination for a moment only to wake up in surprise.

He realized that the necklace which looked beautiful just a while ago was emitting energy.

'It is truly great.'

Nevartan's Necklace bewitched those who viewed it. Even the Great Robber of the Red Night couldn't wake up for a few minutes when he first saw this necklace at the Tower of Wisdom. His magic power was disturbed and he was discovered by the tower's detection magic. For the first time, he almost couldn't escape and was nearly caught. Yet Grid woke up from the bewitchment in an instant.

The Great Robber of the Red Night had to admit it. 'I shouldn't laugh at him just because of what he is called as a god.'

Grid's reputation had already spread. Everyone knew what battles he had been fighting and the achievements he had accomplished. The great robber naturally thought it was great, but he hadn't known it would be this much. Fighting the great demon, defeating the followers of the Martial God and the archangel...

Usually, rumors were exaggerated, but the Grid he saw today was much better than the rumors. Besides, he fought for the dignity of all humans, not his own reputation.

This was why he was respected and became a god.

'He is a great man a person like me can't understand.'

Jingle. The great robber chuckled and handed over Nevartan's Necklace to Grid. "Take this."

Grid also handed Hexetia's sword to the great robber. The great robber knew it was better to receive the sword, but he couldn't hide his regret.

"I'm not good at making promises, but I will keep the promises already made. So don't worry too much. If you need this sword then I will lend it to you without any conditions.

"Senior, I am worried that this sword will put you in danger."

Grid met the Great Robber of the Red Night for the first time today. Originally it was normal to have no special feelings. Yet as it happened, Grid felt a strong liking for the Great Robber of the Red Night. He saved many lives with his Steal the Country skill so it was natural to feel liking.

One of the strongest humans—from Grid’s perspective where he wanted to unite humanity with one heart and one will someday, he hoped that the Great Robber of the Red Night wouldn’t be killed.

The great robber laughed. “I’ve been stealing from others all my life. I am confident that I am better than anyone else when it comes to running and hiding.”

Even the gods couldn’t punish him. The Great Robber of the Red Night said so and turned his back to Grid. He waved his hand when Grid wondered if he wanted the other two gifts.

“There is no need. Thanks to this short sword, I can aim for treasures you have never seen before. Thus, there is nothing I want for you.”

“.....”

The Great Robber of the Red Night left. Grid watched his back disappearing from view and then turned his gaze to the side. Archangel Sariel was quietly lowering her head. She asked if she was qualified to serve Grid, and was still waiting for an answer. Her white wings were lowered without any energy. The angel halo was also inclined precariously, like it was going to fall to the ground. She felt depressed when she hadn’t heard Grid’s answer.

Grid confessed, “I don’t have the strength to protect you.”

Sariel replied, “No god can perfectly protect someone. However, you are the only one who admits it.”

“...You will have a hard time if you stay with me.”

“It is hard, but it is much harder to be alone.”

“I am more lacking than the heavenly gods.”

“The same is true for me. Still, if we recognize each other’s shortcomings, then we can correct them.”

No further conversation was necessary. Grid always wanted more companions and the noble angel Sariel deserved to be his teammate.

“Yes... if you don’t mind, then let’s be together.”

Grid reached out to Sariel. Sariel had tears in her eyes as she grabbed his hand in a thrilled manner. Then the halo that had been floating above her head turned completely gold.

[Archangel Sariel has become the messenger of the Overgeared God.]

The short but intense world message marked the end of this war. Grid had no time to be immersed in the aftermath. He urgently had to identify and utilize the new systems that were activated after he became a god. He also had to calm down the former Rebecca Church members who were arguing about whether to name the new religion the Overgeared God Church or the Grid Church.

Additionally, seven people could be appointed as messengers, so he had to think about who to appoint. In order to start the church in earnest, a pope had to be appointed first.

“First of all, the pope is Damian.”

“.....”

Damian was disqualified as the Goddess' Agent. He was freed from all responsibilities and could enjoy freedom with Isabel-chan...

Damian's excited expression suddenly stiffened. Of course, it was only for a moment. He felt joy that Grid needed him and soon started to lead the faithful enthusiastically.

[The Overgeared God Church has been born.]

[Currently, there are a total of 42,255 members in the Overgeared God Church.]

[Every time the number of followers increases by a certain amount or every time the prayers of the followers meets a certain amount, you will get a new power.]

The same notification windows appeared in Grid and Damian's vision. The two men, who now had a relationship between a god and the pope, shared a common fate. The number 42,255 was in line with the number of NPCs who survived this battle.

At the same time, at the headquarters of the S.A Group...

“...He even made a religion.”

The executives who watched the Drasion raid from beginning to end were mesmerized.

It was predicted that players who constantly accumulated achievements and gained strength would become half-gods and eventually acquire the qualifications of a god. However, they never foresaw that a player would become an object of faith due to the wishes of NPCs (humanity).

Chairman Lim Cheolho smiled from among the executives. ‘Perhaps it was since he became the Lantern of Humanity...’

The Lantern of Humanity—Grid saved countless people and earned this title. It was one of the ultimate hidden titles they expected no player to get because their own sacrifice was needed as a stepping stone. Perhaps Grid proved his qualification to be an object of faith from the time he earned the title.

“Hmm...”

Chairman Lim Cheolho grasped the situation of the religions.

The birth of a new religion. As a result, the power of the Rebecca Church was greatly weakened and the power of the Yatan Church rebounded. The balance was restored. Ironically, Morpheus' purpose was achieved thanks to the birth of the Overgeared God Church.

“It will become more intense in the future.”