

Overgeared 201

Chapter 201

[You have failed to observe the target's skill.]

She tried a few more times but it was the same result. Euphemina became certain.

"A Saintess is a class that has at least a unique rating."

"Based on what?"

Lauel made a disbelieving expression, causing Euphemina to explain.

"A Duplicator has a clear limit as an epic class. It's impossible for me to duplicate skills that have a higher rating than myself.

"In other words... You failed to duplicate Ruby's skill?"

"Yes. The only skills that I have failed to duplicate after raising my insight to a certain level belonged to Grid and Agnus... It is an experience I haven't suffered in a long time."

"Agnus?" The 7th ranked Agnus was known to have an epic class. He was surprised by Euphemina's words. "Agnus is an epic class, so isn't he equivalent to you? So why did your Skill Observation fail?"

"He must have a growth type hidden class."

"Like Hurent?"

"That's right. Growth type classes are considered to have a higher rating than epic classes, so I can't duplicate his skills."

Agnus was someone thoroughly wrapped in a veil of mystery. He never showed up in public. Traces of him could only be found in the rankings list or from NPCs. He changed his appearance every time, so there were rumors that he was an NPC instead of a user, or a game operator, or so on.

However, Euphemina seemed to be familiar with Agnus, so this was an opportunity for Lauel.

"What exactly is Agnus' class?"

"At first I thought he was a necromancer type, but considering the various features, it is more appropriate to call him a lich."

"Lich? You mean an undead?"

Lich were one of the strongest undead. They transcended the concept of life and death, and were known to have infinite magic power. If Agnus was a lich, it was reasonable to assume that he was stronger than Grid.

"On the surface, he doesn't seem to be an undead, but... It's a bit difficult to explain. You'll know if you meet him."

Lauel showed great interest. "Where should I go to meet him?"

“Aren’t you being very active? Are you perhaps thinking about trying to get Agnus as Grid’s subordinate? I would forget about it. Agnus is a very dangerous and abnormal figure. It isn’t possible to have a positive outcome when you get in touch with him.”

“... I will listen to you.”

Agnus wasn’t the important thing right now. Grid’s sister had obtained a hidden class that at least had a unique rating.

‘Did those siblings receive the blessing of the game gods?’

The older brother was the first legendary class, while the younger sister received a hidden class at level 1. It was clear that Grid and his sister had saved a country in a previous life.

‘Anyway, this is good.’

Grid’s power was grounded on the basis of being the best after Duplicator Euphemina and then Saintess Ruby joined. This would grow further if the Tzedakah Guild joined. Lael envisioned a brilliant future, causing his mind to spin faster than before.

‘Grid and his sister are fighting well, but it isn’t good to drag this out.’ A stamina system existed for users. Stamina would decrease the longer the battle lasted, so even Grid would face a crisis. ‘The golems are only concentrating on Grid. And the ancient weapons will probably explode every time they die. Then...’

Lael shouted as he came up with a way to end this battle that lasted nearly 30 minutes.

“Grid! Drive all the golems towards the ancient weapons!”

“Eh?”

The golems were endlessly coming towards him! Grid was enjoying the battle due to Sehee’s strong support, and he saw the golems as chunks of experience. He turned his gaze towards Lael and then frowned.

“Isn’t this too much? I have to deal with the ancient weapon at the same time. Do you want me to die?”

Grid didn’t understand Lael’s intent. Unlike his sister, he was stupid, so it couldn’t be helped.

Kuwaaaang!

“Dragon Claws.” Lael used an earth barrier to block the magic power heading towards Grid and shouted again. “Just do as I say! Focus on defeating the ancient weapon and run away immediately!”

In Satisfy, qi was a different concept of mana. For this reason, there was a separate class called the qigong master. The Anti-magic Shield wasn’t immune to skills of a qigong master.

“Dragon’s Whispers!”

[The amount of damage the target will receive has increased by 30%.]

Kukukukung!

The ancient weapon was affected by Lauel's skill and started to twitch. Grid confirmed this and reached out to Jude.

"Jude, let me borrow your sword for a bit."

"I'll willingly do it."

Float.

Grid put the +8 Dainsleif in his inventory and used Fly. Sehee used Hope on him once again and Huroi cast a buff skill.

"Thank you."

He had full health. The strongest buff skill was nestled in his body. The best. An invincible feeling. There was nothing to fear in this world. It was just...

'The kan jajang would've already become soggy.'

Won't the food become tasteless? It was quite annoying, but he still felt good. His dear sister and companions. Now that they were enjoying Satisfy and relying on each other, Grid was truly happy. He had lived a lonely life without any friends, so this experience was truly precious to him.

Ssik!

Grid smiled with satisfaction and flew towards the ancient weapon that received the debuff from Lauel. He was like an eagle flying towards his prey.

Kiyaaak!

The old golems and soul dolls ignored the others, only chasing after Grid. Grid was annoyed by them, but recalled Lauel's words and ignored them.

Kuoooh!

The ancient weapon remained silent as Grid approached, then launched its magic power. It was evidence that the golems were intelligent.

"Che!"

Grid judged that it was too close to avoid and wore Doran's Ring.

[You have suffered 23,900 damage.]

[Healing effects will be reduced.]

[You have resisted.]

[The options of Doran's Ring and the Holy Light Armor have been applied to restore 35,850 health.]

'Healing effect reduction?'

That hadn't existed before. Grid became convinced. The ancient weapons were steadily evolving during the battle. They were optimizing themselves to kill Grid.

'It's great, but useless.'

The moon and stars were covered by a dark cloud of darkness. The '20% increase in damage in dark places' effect was applied, making Failure more powerful.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship!"

A dazzling sword dance unfolded continuously.

"Kill!"

"Link!"

"Transcend!"

There was a storm of blue-white energy blades as the skills were connected. The power was lacking compared to Linked Kill and Transcended Link, so the ancient weapon wasn't destroyed immediately. However, it was enough to release the Anti-magic Shield.

Gruruk!

Then Grid swapped weapons. He used Dainsleif instead of Failure. Dainsleif gained additional attack power in proportion to the number of enemies, so it was just as good as Failure right now.

Chaaeng!

He used a skill straight after equipping it.

"Golden Flash!"

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

A ray of gold crossed the night sky like the sun.

Kuaaaah!

The ancient weapon screamed as the ray penetrated through it.

Kiik!Kiiik!

The 800 golems following Grid were enraged. They watched the collapsing ancient weapon and howled like children losing their parents. In the midst of this turmoil, Euphemina yelled.

"Exploit! Thunder Storm! Light Sword! Blizzard!"

It was a feast of A-grade magic. She didn't go through the process of chanting the spell, so the powerful magic perfectly hit the ancient weapon.

[You have destroyed an ancient weapon.]

[3,342,000 experience has been distributed.]

"Avoid it!"

Lauel shouted the moment the notification window popped up, and Grid responded by disappearing at full speed.

Kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa!

It was a close call. Immediately after Grid escaped from the range of the explosion, a strong explosion occurred around the body of the ancient weapon. Most of the 800 golems following Grid were swept away by the explosion and turned to ashes.

"Wow... This was what you intended." Grid was full of admiration as he saw the result and recognized Lauel's intentions. He got goosebumps. "Lauel, aren't you really smart? The best."

Lauel bowed gracefully towards Grid, who was looking at him with envy.

"You are the one who is the best. I'm just your bridesmaid."

'...My hands and feet are shrivelling.'

Grid was suffering from Lauel's cheesy words when someone appeared in front of them. Euphemina had figured out the number of surviving golems.

"There are 43 old golems, 11 soul dolls and 9 ancient weapons remaining. This battle, let's finish it."

"Good."

Grid handed Dainsleif back to Jude and gave a command.

"The golems are only focused on me. You don't have to protect Ruby and Sexy Schoolgirl anymore. Attack the ones after me."

"Yes."

Jude was better than Huroi and Lauel when it came to simple combat ability. He was an idiot who couldn't be assigned important missions, but Jude was a very dependable person on the battlefield. Once his rampage started, the surviving old golems and soul dolls were overwhelmed. They were beaten and became mere pieces of stone.

『Jude... I've never heard of him, but he must be a named NPC. To obtain NPCs as knights, at a minimum, an S-grade quest needs to be cleared and affinity built up... Grid is truly amazing.』

As the world was impressed by Jude, Grid was taking care of the remaining ancient weapons with Huroi, Lauel and Euphemina. The old golems and soul dolls were no longer obstructing them, so their speed at destroying the ancient golems was faster than before.

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"Amazing! Amazing!"

The directors and PDs of the broadcasting stations relaying the Reinhardt war were excited. Grid's companions played an active role against the golems and audience ratings were high, so it was natural to feel excited.

'Grid is a genuine star!'

This golem army had smashed the 700 Giant Guild members led by the 3rd ranked Chris, whose battle power was evaluated as over the Tzedakah Guild in Satisfy. Indeed, Grid was a legend. Whenever he appeared in public, he overwhelmed the audience with his power, causing the audience ratings to rise every time he appeared. He created the buzzword 'Praise God Grid.'

"It would be nice if he summoned Noe..."

However, human greed was endless!

The station PDs were hoping for the appearance of Noe, who was just as popular as Grid. If the cute Noe emerged, the audience ratings would clearly rise because the hearts of the children and female viewers would be captured.

On the other hand, the hosts' mouths were dry from praising Grid's group.

『 The orator's buffs and debuffs are only applied once, but they are extremely effective. If they are used well, an orator can play a more active role than existing buffing classes. It's a class that deserves to be reevaluated. 』

『 Reevaluated? Don't you know about orators? Orators are a class that had been treated as top rankers by the nobles since the beginning. But they are difficult to find because they're a difficult class to level up. 』

『 The advantage of an orator isn't only the buffs and debuffs. A orator is basically a speech-giving class. They are politically useful. It is natural for the top rankers to be jealous of Grid for acquiring the 1st ranked orator. 』

『 Lauel is truly worthy of his fame. He fully understands the qigong master class. Rather than acting aggressively, he serves as a supporter and assists Grid. 』

『 In fact, qigong masters are more suitable to be rear damage dealers rather than supporters. But since Grid is in the party, there's enough attack power. Therefore, his role in the group is changed. Lauel's flexible mindset is great. 』

『 Above all, the best one is the user called Euphemina. She can cast all types of spells without chanting? It's obvious that she has a hidden class, and she might be stronger than Grid. Perhaps she is a legendary grade magician? 』

『 If you look at the fact that she doesn't show many S-grade magic, it's hard to imagine her as a legendary magician. It is more likely that she's a unique rated magician. Anyway, I am certain that she is better than Yura and Bondre. 』

『 I'm focused on the girl called Ruby. She is a complete beginner when looking at her clothing, but isn't she supporting her colleagues with tremendous amounts of healing? 』

『 Sometimes, there are people with unique tastes. There are many high level users who deliberately look like beginners... 』

『 Didn't the rare class Skin Creator recently appeared? The Skin Creator can freely change the appearance of items, right? Maybe the clothes she's wearing now are actually really dazzling. 』

『 Is that rough-looking wooden staff actually a unique-rated weapon? Hahaha, in any case, Grid is really great. He has the named NPC Jude, the 1st ranked orator, the 1st ranked qigong master as well as the best magicians and priest as his companions... It's clear that he has a great personality. 』

『 I agree with you 100 times over. He must be charming to attract such excellent people. Grid has to be a generous, charismatic, wise, and good man. 』

As the misunderstanding about Grid deepened, Grid's group was defeating the sixth ancient weapon. The remaining six ancient weapons were upgraded based on the information gathered from the destroyed ancient weapons.

[It is necessary to become tolerant to spiteful words.]

[Delete language comprehension feature.]

"This is pretty hard."

It was hard for Grid to look relaxed. The ancient weapons became noticeably stronger every time one was destroyed. That's why their combat power rose from 26,000 to 32,000. It was around the same level of the Awakened Guardian of the Forest. Grid's party faced difficulties the moment the sixth ancient weapon was killed.

"Spiteful Tongue isn't working."

"The resistance to qi has increased, so my skills aren't being applied properly."

"The durability of the Anti-magic Shield has risen."

"Kuk."

Grid could feel the physical defense of the ancient weapons rising. He trembled.

"The golems grow as we fight. What type of freak made these monsters?"

They might be able to destroy some more, but it was difficult to predict how strong the remaining ancient weapon would be.

"There's no chance of victory. We should retreat. Didn't we do enough?"

"But if we retreat, Reinhardt will eventually collapse. The kingdom contribution that we earned will become useless."

A skeptical mood began to form. Grid's only method was to rely on Lauel.

"Is there a solution?"

"The solution is simple. Destroy the remaining six ancient weapons simultaneously."

"..."

It was an impossible task. Assuming that Grid alone could handle an ancient weapon, the rest of the group couldn't take care of even one ancient weapon. It was impossible to kill six ancient weapons at the same time, even if all of the 100,000 watching users joined.

However, Earl Steim noticed the situation and directly commanded the army.

"The only solution is to destroy those large golems at the same time. Winston's army! Everyone join forces to help my son-in-law defend this kingdom!"

"Ohhh!"

Earl Steim raised the morale of the army by appealing to the fact that his son-in-law was a legendary warrior! He was a seasoned leader and reorganized the army with the strongest knights of each region at the forefront, advancing them towards the six ancient weapons. His fighting spirit caught the aggro of the ancient weapons.

Jeeeek!

The ancient weapons concentrated their magic power rays at Earl Steim.

"Father-in-law!"

Grid had a quest called 'Save Earl Steim.' The damage caused by the quest failure was a problem, but he also didn't want to see Irene sad.

"Damn bastards!"

He tried to fly at full speed to protect Earl Steim, but it was useless. The magic power rays far exceeded Grid's speed.

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

The six rays of magic energy struck Earl Steim and caused a powerful explosion. The soldiers near him flew away and became rags. Earl Steim at the center of the explosion must be reduced to ashes.

"Father-in-law...!"

Grid was shaken. She had the most beautiful smile, but he was pained at the thought of his Irene crying for a while.

Then a familiar woman's voice was heard. "I'm sorry I'm late."

"...?"

Grid closed his eyes because he was afraid to confirm the death of Earl Steim. He slowly opened his eyes. Then he saw it.

"You struggled to fight without us."

The Tzedakah Guild. Armed with epic, unique and legendary items that had G engraved on them, Vantner and Toban protected Earl Steim while Jishuka and the others surrounded them.

"Everyone...!"

Jishuka spoke to the thrilled Grid. "Please give us a command, Captain."

It was the moment when the Tzedakah Guild expressed their intention to go under Grid.

Lauel shouted, "First of all, establish the guild!"

A minimum of 15 people were required to establish a guild. The golem army invasion had another quest for guilds, so this was a perfect opportunity to raise the guild experience. Grid grasped Lauel's intention and acted quickly.

"Establish Guild."

[To establish a guild, you need to get approval from the association.]

[You can set up the guild without an approval procedure because you are a high-ranking noble.]

[Please decide the name of the guild.]

"The guild name..."

Lauel prompted Grid.

"The guild name is a very important symbol for the guild. It should be a meaningful and cool name. Personally, I recommend Darkfire Masters, Blood Ice Makers, The Blessed of the Gods, Silver Dragons, etc."

"..."

Grid had called himself overgeared since the time of the Neberius raid. It was a wordplay based on the templar knights. (TL: In Korean, not English.)

Grid really liked the word. The word was moved around his mouth. The guild name...

"Overgeared Knights is more extravagant than necessary... Let's just stick to the simple Overgeared."

"W-What?" Lauel was shocked. His face turned white and anger filled his eyes. "Overgeared, are you thinking properly? It's completely childish! Elementary school students will laugh at the name! Please be joking!"

"Blood Ice Makers? I think Overgeared is a lot better than that."

"What about Blood Ice Makers? It's cool! On the contrary, what is Overgeared? This guild name will stick with us for the rest of all lives, so it needs to be better!"

Lauel was extremely opposed, but the reaction of the Tzedakah Guild members were unexpectedly positive.

"Overgeared... It clearly expresses the characteristics of the guild."

"The names of the other guilds are too extravagant and childish. This is simple and clear."

"Overgeared people belong to the Overgeared Guild! Kukuk, it's simple and entertaining!"

"T-These crazy people...!"

Lauel felt like he was in a nightmare. He sent a look of help towards Huroi and Euphemina, but it was useless. Huroi only followed Grid's will and Euphemina didn't care about the name of the guild.

In the end.

['Grid' and 27 companions have established the Overgeared Guild.]

Guild Name: Overgeared

Level: 1 (0/100,000)

Reputation: 0

Master: Grid

Capacity: 28/30

Affiliation: The Eternal Kingdom

Alliances: North of the Eternal Kingdom.

Hostile Relationships: None

Inclination: An unconditionally favorable relationship with Winston.

Territory: None

"T-This is ridiculous... The guild name is Overgeared...? I am an overgeared!"

Lauel seemed like he received a really big shock. In fact, the name 'Overgeared' was favored by the public, so Lauel was the only one who didn't like it. A new quest window appeared in front of Grid.

[Defense War II]

Difficulty Level: SS

The golem army was much more powerful than anyone expected.

The kingdom's strongest guilds and armies couldn't prevent the golems from advancing.

The most powerful golems called the ancient weapons have plunged the Eternal Kingdom into a crisis.

Defend the Eternal Kingdom by defeating them.

Only you are the last hope of the Eternal Kingdom. The anxious King Wiesbaden can only rely on you.

Quest Clear Conditions: Defeat the ancient weapons (0/6)

Quest Clear Rewards: One big city. 50,000 contribution to the kingdom. The guild level will rise by 2. Five million gold will be obtained.

Quest Failure: The likely collapse of the Eternal Kingdom.

It was clearly an opportunity. Grid ordered everyone, including the frustrated Lauel.

"Defeat the six ancient weapons at the same time. Huroi! Toban! Buffs!"

It was the first time that the legendary Overgeared group left their footsteps in history.

Chapter 203

"Overgeared! Let's show the world the emergence of the Overgeared Guild and elevate our lord!"

[Your morale has increased.]

[Your attack power and magic attack power will significantly rise for the next attack.]

[The next attack will be a critical hit!]

The strongest buff skill of the 1st ranked orator, Morale Boost was applied to all guild members. The Tzedakah Guild members murmured about the overwhelming effect.

"Wow, the effect is really great."

"It's a buff that makes a deadly strike possible..."

Jishuka spoke to rile up Toban. "Shouldn't the 1st ranked paladin prove that he isn't lacking in comparison?"

Compared to the other guild members, his level was relatively low, but Toban was now level 280. He was at least 10 levels higher than Grid. He used a buff skill that could be called the ultimate skill of the second advancement paladin.

"God Judar's Blessing!"

[All stats will increase by 20% for 5 minutes.]

[Your health and defense will increase by 30% for 10 minutes.]

"...!"

Lauel finally recovered from his shock of Grid calling the guild Overgeared.

'This is the best skill of the first ranked Judar paladin that I've only heard about!'

It was a great buff that was completely different from Huroi's buff. All members of the Tzedakah Guild were truly monsters. Lauel was feeling admiration while Jishuka loaded a Super-special Jaffa Arrow.

"Then shall we begin?"

Grid made the unique rated 'Salamander's Horn' for her, and it could be called the most powerful bow currently in existence. The disadvantage was its slow firing speed, but the attack power was ruthlessly high. It also increased the attack power of the fire attribute, so the compatibility with Jishuka was very good.

"Firecrackers."

The woman called an expert archer, her bow skills had reached the realm of a god. It was the moment when the 1st ranked archer entered the battle.

Syuok!Syu syu syu syu syuk!

The only drawback of the Salamander's Horn was its slow speed, and this was overcome with her rapid-fire skills, as she shot seven arrows with barely any time lapses between them. The arrows were aimed at the ancient weapon 2,300m ahead of her.

Pepepepeong!

It was amazing. The arrows flying alone exploded. Then like a firecracker, flames appeared at the end and added acceleration.

Kuoooh!

The ancient weapon felt danger. In order to counter the arrows, it opened its mouth and tried to launch the magic energy. Instead white magic power started to gather around the mouth. But Jishuka's arrows didn't give it time to charge its magic power. It struck the ancient weapon and caused another explosion.

Kurururung.

The massive body of the ancient weapon made a strange sound. Then a notification window appeared in front of Jishuka.

[The target's mana core has been shocked.]

[The target's magic power flow has been blocked.]

[The target can't use magic for three seconds.]

The effect of Firecracker worked properly. The Anti-magic Shield of the ancient weapon was temporarily released. The first ranked mixed magician Laella and the second ranked wind magician Zednos acted.

"Demon King's Tail Fire."

"Tyrant's Hammer!"

Jishuka used her strongest skill.

"Phoenix Arrow!"

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Everything in a straight line was swallowed up by the flames. The ancient weapon that Jishuka target was hit by black flames, a giant hammer and a mighty phoenix. Its eyes turned red as it looked around. It was asking its fellow golems for help.

But there was no one who could help it. The other five ancient weapons were in the same situation as him. All the ancient weapons were being beaten by the Overgeared members who had divided into several groups.

In particular, the ancient weapon being attacked by Regas was suffering the most.

Pepeng!

[The 5th combo has been achieved!]

[The effect of the 'Lightning Duke's Knuckles' has been activated, causing additional physical damage to the target.]

Pepepeng!

[The 6th combo has been achieved!]

[The effect of the 'Lightning Duke's Knuckles' has been activated, causing additional lightning damage to the target.]

Kwang kwang kwang!

[The 8th combo has been achieved!]

[The effect of the 'Lightning Duke's Knuckles' has been activated, causing additional physical and lightning damage to the target.]

Jjejejeok!Kwang!

[The 10th combo has been achieved!]

[The effect of the 'Lightning Duke's Knuckles' has been activated, causing Thunder Chariot to be triggered.]

Kurururung!

Was this person descended from the realm of the gods? A thunderous chariot fell from the sky and forced the ancient weapon on its knees. Then an eagle flew over its head and suddenly transformed into a human.

Beasts of Prey Toon. He wore silver wristblades with the G engraved on them and he shouted like a lion.

[Weaken all nearby enemies.]

"Kukuk! Kuhahat! Now I will slice you up!"

Toon transformed into a werewolf and his greatly improved wristblades flashed. The ancient weapon had its whole body electrocuted so it couldn't cope and suffered great damage. On the other hand, the ancient weapon in front of the south wall staggered under the combined attacks of Pon and Vantner.

"Hap!"

Jjejeong!Jjeejeeong!

"Ura! Ura! Urahh~!"

Kwa kwang!Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Kuoooooh!

The ancient weapon was unable to endure anymore and swung its arms. The agile spearman Pon moved away, while Guardian Knight Vantner defended himself with his shield.

"Uh..."

It was a terrible damage. Vantner failed to completely absorb the damage and stiffened from the aftermath. The ancient weapon was about to fire its magic power at him. Vantner realized this and screamed.

"Hey! Help me, Pon!"

"Are you stiffened right now? Just hold it."

Instead of helping Vantner, Pon jumped forward using Vantner's shoulder. Then he aimed a skill towards the ancient weapon.

"Mach Spear!"

Peeeeeeong!

It was an unbeatable attack. The sonic spear passed through the thick head of the ancient weapon.

"Okay!"

Half of the head was broken and the ancient weapon staggered. Pon landed on the ground and cheered. Vantner glared at him angrily, "You jerk...! How dare you use a companion as a sacrifice? Eh? Did you feel good?"

Vantner had turned charcoal after being hit by the magic ray. He was truly angry, but Pon just shrugged.

"It's called teamwork."

"Shit! What is this teamwork?"

Vantner's face turned red. He seemed like a boiled octopus, causing Pon to laugh. In the end, Vantner couldn't bear it and swung his axe at Pon.

"Today I will kill you!"

"Try it if you can, bald bastard."

"..."

The ancient weapon thought it was ridiculous. Fighting each other in front of it? This was an opportunity. It swung its arms at the fighting Pon and Vantner. But Pon once again easily avoided the attack, while Vantner defended with his shield.

The same pattern was repeated. The ancient weapon had only one choice. It ignored the fast Pon and tried to launch a magic ray towards the rigid Vantner. Vantner once again contemplated.

"Hey Pon! This time you should really help me! I will die this time! Yes?"

"Use your Invincible skill~"

Vantner had been putting points in stamina since the Malacus raid. Now his survival ability was as excellent as a cockroach's. Pon knew this better than anyone else, so he once again one-sidedly used Vantner as a tanker.

"True Illusion!"

Kwaaaaah!

The ancient weapon fired magic power at Vantner, and at the same time, it was stabbed dozens of times. Pon made a satisfied noise as he saw it.

"My skills are indeed perfect."

An axe flew at him.

"Those two are still acting like that."

The city. Faker smiled as he watched Pon and Vantner in the distance. Faker told them, "Pay attention to the opponent in front of you. There was no room for cockiness."

The 1st ranked assassin didn't participate in the National Competition. When the top rankers spent time at the National Competition, he focused solely on leveling up. As a result, he was now level 293 and 17th on the unified ranking.

He showed the result of his training.

Papat!Pa pa pa pat!

He created 20 clones and climbed the ancient weapons from all sides. The ancient weapon was in the middle of the city, so it was covered with the blood of many people. The humans were so weak that the golem disregarded them.

However.

"...!"

The ancient weapon was astonished. This was because the 20 daggers stabbed in its body caused it great damage. Holes were made in its solid body.

Kwaaaaah!

These humans were unlike anyone the ancient weapon had encountered before, so it swung its arms like windmills to somehow shake them off. Faker didn't try to defend himself. Instead, he just moved forward. He moved in an incredibly agile manner and avoided the attack of the ancient weapon, rushing at its neck.

Kyak!

The confused ancient weapon opened its mouth to launch magic power.

"Thank you."

Faker threw five daggers into the mouth of the ancient weapon. The daggers exploded.

Pepepepeok!

Then another ancient weapon flopped to the ground. But it's commitment was great. In the midst of its collapse, it swung its arm and attacked Faker. Faker was unable to freely move during the descent and was in a crisis. An assassin's health and defense was extremely low, so he could die from this attack.

'It is failure at a critical moment.'

The moment that Faker frowned, a lightning bolt struck from the sky. The lightning bolt was powerful enough to completely shift the orbit of the gigantic arm heading towards Faker. Faker shifted his gaze towards the person who prevented his death. Then he saw a beautiful blonde girl.

Faker cried out, "That girl...!"

"Euphemina...!"

Euphemina had completely shattered Faker's group in the past. Due to that, she climbed onto the Tzedakah Guild's kill list. However, that was in the past. The Tzedakah Guild didn't exist anymore. In the future, she would be a colleague.

Faker forgot about the past and thanked her.

"I owe you a debt."

Euphemina smiled awkwardly.

Among all the guild members, Ibellin wasn't shining as brightly.

"Lael, can you bind the ancient weapon with Dragon's Wings?"

"I can only bind it for one second."

"That will be enough."

Lael was known as the strongest among the 10 Rookies and Ibelline was the second strongest. Once they joined forces, they showed amazing results.

"Wind Dragon's Wings!"

[The target's movements have been bound.]

"Laceration!"

[Laceration]

The target's body will be brutally torn open by Thorn. The target will receive fixed damage equal to 60% of their current health.

Skill Mana Cost: 500

Skill Usage Condition: Target must be in a bound state.

Chwachachachak!

The Thorn of Deep Grievance ripped through the ancient weapon with no mercy. The ancient weapon was severely damaged by a single strike and fell into a stunned state.

"..."

It was an incredible sight. The powerful ancient weapon lost 60% of its health in one shot? The attack power that Ibellin showed was within Grid's level, so Lauel was incredibly confused. He was alarmed because this guy showed better skills than he thought. But he pretended to be unconcerned.

"I guess even slugs have a talent for rolling around on the ground."

Ibellin shouted angrily, "Who are you calling a slug? Dammit! I will soon be able to surpass you!"

Lauel snorted. "This is just the power of items."

Lauel was also an overgeared person. On the other hand, Grid was confronting an ancient weapon in front of the inner wall.

"Have strength!"

King Wiesbaden desperately encouraged Grid from the walls. After a while, a satisfied smile appeared on Grid's face.

"Transcended Link. Linked Kill."

Subtle emotions crossed the faces of King Wiesbaden and the nobles. The 100,000 users in Reinhardt and the millions of viewers watched as two of the best skills were used in succession.

Flash!

A white light got rid of the darkness. Earl Steim watched the artificial white sky and shouted excitedly, "My son-in-law is a legend!"

Chapter 204

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

20 blue-white energy blades flooded towards the ancient weapons.

『 It has come! The strongest skill! 』

The broadcast host shouted in a loud voice. The viewers' hands became sweaty. Reinhardt's 100,000 users was thrilled.

Grid felt joy.

[The fusion skill 'Transcended Link' has increased a level.]

[Transcended Link Lv. 2]

You will temporarily be in a transcended linked state.

A total of 20 strikes will be launched, dealing 180% attack power with each hit.

Every time a target is hit, they will be stiff for 0.1 seconds.

* This skill doesn't share a cooldown with Transcend and Link.

Skill Mana Cost: 1,600

Skill Cooldown Time: 15 minutes.

There was an exhilarating feeling the moment the skill level rose. He immediately felt stronger. The storm leapt from Grid towards the stiffened ancient weapon. Then there was one rotation of Kill.

Jeeeong!

[Critical!]

[Failure's option effect is activated, causing the skill '5 Joint Attacks' to be generated.]

[The Holy Light Gloves's option effect is activated, causing the skill '5 Joint Attacks' to be generated.]

[You have dealt 12,140,700 damage to the target.]

Using repulsive force, there was another rotation and a second blow.

Jjejeong!

[The Holy Light Gloves's option effect is activated, causing the skill '5 Joint Attacks' to be generated.]

[You have dealt 2,612,000 damage to the target.]

The third blow.

Jjejejeok!

[Critical!]

[You have dealt 1,205,800 damage to the target.]

The fourth blow.

Jjeejeeong!

[You have dealt 500,300 damage to the target.]

The fifth blow.

Jjeejeeong!

[Failure's option effect is activated, causing the skill '5 Joint Attacks' to be generated.]

[The Holy Light Gloves's option effect is activated, causing the skill '5 Joint Attacks' to be generated.]

[You have dealt 5,579,000 damage to the target.]

Grid's basic stats were high and Toban's buff also played a huge role. The stats that had risen dramatically, the strongest skill and the absolute power of his weapon, this trinity proved to be extremely powerful. Grid felt extreme pleasure at dealing more than 10 million damage in one blow.

Tak.

Grid landed on the ground the moment that Transcended Link was finished.

Kukukukukung...

The ancient weapon became a complete rag. Shouts echoed from Reinhardt.

"Waaahhhhhhhh!"

"Grid! Grid! Grid!"

Hundreds of thousands of NPCs chanted Grid's name. If it wasn't for Grid, the king and royal family would've died and perhaps their kingdom would've been lost. For them, Grid was the hero of their kingdom.

King Wiesbaden was thrilled to tears. "Thanks to the great hero, the 400 year history of the kingdom has been preserved...!"

The nobles were convinced as they saw it.

'Earl Steim will surely gain the title of duke.'

'His son-in-law will at least be an earl...'

The key person of the kingdom was now destined to become Earl Steim. The politically complicated nobles felt a grudge towards Grid.

『 Truly God Grid! He's on a different dimension! 』

The broadcasting anchors were very excited.

『 Today, we have learned one fact! Grid is the strongest! There is no doubt about it! This talent in the National Competition wasn't just a bubble! 』

『 In fact, it isn't just Grid's power. Grid absorbed the power of the Tzedakah Guild while everyone was watching. Today is an important day where the power dynamics of Satisfy will rapidly change. 』

『 From Bairan Village to the present day... Grid is really becoming a legend. 』

『 He will be the first user to become an earl. How much power will he have as an earl? I'm already curious and excited. 』

『 Will it stop at just getting the title of an earl? In my opinion, it's different... 』

All six ancient weapons were humiliated. Soon, the golem invasion would end. Everyone believed it.

Lauel spoke, "Grid, give us a signal so that we can finish the ancient weapon at the same time."

The ancient weapons had to be killed simultaneously. It would be seriously troublesome if the survivors evolved in real time. Grid nodded and shouted, "I will count to three. One! Two!"

"..."

The guild members concentrated their power. They were prepared to kill the ancient weapons the moment Grid countered to three.

"Three!"

Finally, the moment that Grid counted to three! Each guild team made their final strikes against the ancient weapons. Pon and Vantner were the problem.

"I will finish it!"

"No, me!"

The two people's argument eventually caused an accident. The two people's silly pride meant they struggled over who would deal the final blow, and eventually couldn't finish off the ancient weapon.

[High fire and lightning resistance are necessary.]

[Minerals that have high conductivity must be excluded from the body.]

[The body will become smaller by abandoning the massive minerals. It will restore the lost agility.]

[The firing rate of magic power should be increased.]

[Instead of lowering the power of the mana, rebuild the magic circles so that it is dispersed better.]

[Tolerance to edged tools should be increased.]

[Tolerance to explosions should be increased.]

[It is determined that flying ability should be acquired.]

Clink!Clink clink.

The ancient weapon was only partially destroyed by Mach Spear. It started rebuilding its body based on the information left behind by the deaths of the other five ancient weapons. It was like a cube. The 8m tall body was repeatedly folded and stretched. Then light flashed and it had a new appearance.

Grrr.

The transformed ancient weapon looked like a soul doll. It had a height of 2m. The body resembled that of a human. At first glance, it seemed weaker, but that was only the outer appearance. The presence felt from it was unusual.

"Are you crazy?"

"No, are your brains working? What are you doing?"

The guild members scolded Pon and Vantner. The situation became like this because of their futile pride, so the atmosphere cooled. Pon and Vantner thought they had to make up for their mistakes.

"We will handle this."

"I will clean up my shit!"

The two people cooperated for the first time in ages. They held their weapons in a serious manner and rushed to the evolved ancient weapon. But it was useless.

"Eh?"

"Why has its defense increased so much when its size is smaller?"

Pon and Vantner's spear and axe didn't do much damage to the evolved ancient weapon. The ancient weapon seemed to laugh at the two people and raised a finger.

"...?"

What did this mean? The two people were dumbfounded by the actions of the ancient weapon. Then two rays of magic power were fired at their hearts.

[You have suffered 18,010 damage.]

[Healing effects will be reduced.]

"Cough!"

Vantner lost 30% of his health despite his legendary rated armor. Then what about Pon, who was a damage dealer?

[You have suffered serious damage!]

[You can't regain your mental state.]

[Healing effects will be reduced.]

Pon lost 60% of his health at once and became stunned. The evolved ancient weapon was approaching him.

"What...?"

Pon turned pale. The ancient weapon head-butted him.

"Hope!"

Sehee urgently used her healing skill, but the healing effect was reduced due to the debuff. He was on the verge of dying. The guild members came out to save him. Toban stood in front of him and used a defense skill, while Jishuka, Laella and Zednos attacked from the rear. The damage dealers, led by Regas and Faker, immediately cast their ultimate skills.

But.

Peeeeeeong!

The evolved ancient weapon exerted overwhelming power. The Anti-magic Shield it unfolded defeated all magic while avoiding Jishuka's arrows at the same time. Then it dealt great damage to Regas and Faker. Finally, the magic power rays were fired everywhere and casualties followed.

"...It's the end."

Vantner thought it was over. He felt guilty when watching his colleagues be hurt because of him. Someone placed a hand on his shoulder. It was a large, powerful and trustworthy hand. It was full of calluses, like the hand of a warrior or a blacksmith. It was Grid's hand.

"Sorry...!" Vantner couldn't lift his head. He didn't blame Grid for resenting him. But Grid was smiling.

"Didn't I tell you? I will be your strength."

The day he asked the Tzedakah Guild to come under him. Grid had asked them to be his strength. He also vowed to be their strength. Grid was prepared to defend that promise now.

'He has changed again.'

Vantner and the guild members were very shocked. It was surprising that Grid, who normally hated any losses, had matured even further. As everyone watched, Grid summoned the worst pet.

"Nyang!"

It was the best demonic beast of hell. He appeared with shining eyes.

"Will you give me something delicious today? Nyang!"

"Perhaps. It might be the most delicious prey you've ever eaten."

The reason that Grid hadn't summoned Noe during the battle was because of jealousy.

Noe had far more fans than him. So if Noe played an important role in public, Grid was afraid that his popularity would be completely overshadowed. Therefore, Grid was determined to end this battle with his own strength. But he was unable to measure the combat strength of the evolved ancient weapon. Grid predicted it was at the same level as Hell Gao who had been weakened twice.

Grid had just used Transcended Link and Linked Kill, so it wasn't an enemy he could face right now. He was forced to depend on Noe.

"The fan cafe numbers will go up again..."

Grid swallowed his regret.

"Swallow it."

"Nyaang!"

Noe flew away immediately. Then he opened his mouth and swallowed the evolved ancient weapon.

[The memphis has taken part of the target's soul.]

[There will be a 50% decline in the target's main stats for 3 seconds.]

[The stats taken from the target will be transferred to the master.]

[Stamina has increased by 2,133.]

"Pagma's Swordsmanship! Kill!"

It was lucky. A critical, as well as the option effects of Failure and the Holy Light Gloves were applied. The ancient weapon's health and defense was greatly reduced, so it was forced to suffer great damage. The guild members unleashed their offensive towards it.

In particular, Euphemina used the S-grade magic that she saved.

Kwaaaaah!

The ancient weapon resisted as much as it could. But the minimum level of the Overgeared Guild members was 270. The one with the lowest level was Grid. The evolved ancient weapon continued to be swallowed by Noe and couldn't endure their onslaught for long.

[Your level has risen.]

[Your level has risen.]

Sehee's level kept rising continuously while using the wide-area heal. It was great for Grid. Then the ancient weapon finally died. As it died, it dropped an item called 'Braham's Message.'

'Braham...! Is he the cause of this?'

Grid wanted to read the message right away. But he had to put it off for a while. King Wiesbaden himself was running over.

"Thank you! Thank you!"

The king grabbed Grid's hands and shouted. He reigned as the absolute person since his birth, so it was amazing to see him bow his head.

Now only the rewards were left. Grid headed to the palace with the Overgeared Guild. The reporters tried to follow to relay the situation, but they were stopped by the guards.

Lauel gave Grid advice. "Grid, you should ask the king to allow them to come. We need to inform the world about how much you and the Overgeared Guild has grown from today's achievement. This is an opportunity to make everyone look up to us."

Lauel was Grid's adviser. Grid had never once suffered damage from his words. Thus, he accepted Lauel's advice.

After that.

King's Wiesbaden gratitude to Grid's group was relayed to the world in real time. Grid's reputation skyrocketed.

It was the first time that Director Yoon Sangmin of the S.A. Group reacted positively to him.

"Yes, this is like a legendary class."

The activities of a unique existence that caused a positive influence. He was delighted that many users would want to be Grid and would play Satisfy even harder.

Chapter 205

In this 'Golem Army Invasion' episode, the army of the Eternal Kingdom was helpless.

Not only did 1,000 golems advance to the capital, but the hundreds of thousands of troops couldn't eradicate them.

On the Internet, the netizens laughed at the fact that the Eternal Kingdom couldn't do anything. They ridiculed King Wiesbaden and the nobles, stating that they were raising dogs instead of recruiting soldiers.

'They don't know.'

The Eternal Kingdom wasn't weak. Rather, they were strong. The evidence was that the Eternal Kingdom had maintained its position of neutrality for many years.

'But this time, their opponents were too bad.'

The golem army was unreasonably strong. In fact, the Giant Guild and 100,000 users weren't able to compete with the golems.

'Even I was barely able to destroy a soul doll, but the people of Grid's group are monsters...'

Huroi, Lael, Euphemina and Grid. Grid already had powerful users and he absorbed the Tzedakah Guild while the world was watching. It was obvious that Grid's power would become stronger than the Giant Guild or Snake Guild in the future.

'Overgeared... Should I apply? My life will be set if I could join.'

Reinhardt was busy with recovery efforts.

"Can you help me?"

"I need a hand."

The soldiers and residents gave quests to join the restoration work. However, the 304th ranked Happy ignored them and headed towards the royal palace.

'There are more people than I thought.'

Thousands of users were gathered in a huge training ground. They were people who made great achievements in the 'Fight the Golems' quest. It was a small number considering that 100,000 users gathered in Reinhardt.

The administrators gave them their rewards in turn.

"You are the 16 member squad that destroyed an old golem? It was hard. I want to thank you on behalf of the kingdom. You will be awarded with 300 gold and 100 kingdom contribution."

300 gold was worth 360,000 won. The users were quite satisfied. Sometimes, they looked with envy as a party that killed more than two old golems appeared.

"Ohh! Sir Happy!" Once Happy's turn came, the administrator was very enthusiastic. "Many soldiers and people witnessed you becoming active on the battlefield. You took on an old golem and soul doll alone? You will be awarded with 1,900 gold and 800 kingdom contribution. I am grateful for your defense of the kingdom."

The users made a fuss.

"Wow, amazing. He defeated an old golem and soul doll alone?"

"1,900 gold... I'm envious..."

"But isn't Happy a ranker?"

"That's right. He's in the 300s or 400s?"

"Kyah~ as expected from a ranker."

Happy snorted at the users' envious gazes.

'They shouldn't be envious of me.'

Happy's gaze turned towards the golden group in the distance. At this moment, the king was paying direct attention to Grid. How much would Grid's group be rewarded? Happy was restless. He wanted to log out and watch the awards ceremony on TV.

'The legendary great magician...'

Grid hadn't thought that Braham was such a great person. A person who had already died for hundreds of years had moved golems that caused a kingdom to fall into crisis. Braham's ability was mind-boggling. But why did he invade the Eternal Kingdom?

'Whatever the reason, I don't like it.'

Due to that damn crazy magician, Sehee and his father-in-law almost died. Grid wanted to check what was contained in Braham's Message.

'However, I have to receive this first.'

The brilliant golden awards ceremony.

"Glory to Viscount Grid!"

Cheek!

The soldiers saluted as soon as Grid's party entered. It was unbelievable that they had just suffered from an invasion and lost family and friends. Grid was impressed by how strong their minds were.

'I remember my days as a soldier.'

Grid's military service wasn't good, but now he glorified those memories. Grid was proud of the soldiers who did their duty. At this moment, he felt a sense of gratitude to the Korean soldiers who were suffering to defend the country. It was sad that the world still wasn't united.

'Aren't North Korean women pretty as well? I wish we could be unified.'

Thump, thump.

Grid walked straight through with an upright posture. He had great physical strength and concentration due to his stats, so dignity radiated from him. The king seated on the throne and the nobles gulped.

'Indeed, this is the appearance of a legendary warrior. There are no chinks.'

'He has a deep look in his eyes. It's like the ocean.'

'I am envious of that firm waist and broad shoulders... I would be able to love more women if I had that body in my youth...'

When armed with the Holy Light Crown, Grid's dignity exceeded 850 points. This was a figure that surpassed those of the major nobles of one kingdom, so it had a tremendous effect. The nobles forgot that Grid was a commoner and gazed at him with envy.

"Thank you, once again."

Wiesbaden expressed his gratitude again from his throne. He couldn't imagine that the cause of this incident was Grid, so he just considered Grid as his savior. But the important thing was that Grid also didn't know he was the culprit.

Grid showed a wait-and-see attitude.

"If it wasn't for you, this kingdom might've disappeared from history."

Grid currently had the upper hand. He judged that there was no need for him to show humility.

"I hope that Your Majesty will show me your sincerity."

It was a rude comment to the king of a nation. If Grid was a normal person, the king would've been very unhappy and the nobles would've resented him. However, Grid had high dignity and was the hero of the kingdom. No one questioned Grid's words. To them, Grid just looked like a charming figure. Grid would be praised as manly even if he took off his pants.

"Earl Aden."

The king called the person in charge of finances. Then an old nobleman came forward and said, "First of all, I will reward the achievements of Baroness Jishuka and the other 21 people who joined the battlefield later."

The Tzedakah Guild stepped forward as they were called.

Earl Aden conveyed King Wiesbaden's will.

"Baroness Jishuka and 21 others have saved Earl Steim and defended their kingdom, helping Viscount Grid defeat six of the ancient weapons. You will be awarded 20,000 gold and 10,000 kingdom contribution. In addition, they will be given the title of Viscount for their loyalty to their kingdom."

"We are much obliged."

The compensation was as they expected. The Tzedakah Guild members were completely satisfied. The media were excited.

『 The experts speculate that there should be 20 users who became nobles in Satisfy. Among them, the only viscounts are Grid, Zibal and Chris. 』

『 But now, 22 more viscounts are born. In addition, all 22 people are Grid's subordinates. They can appoint three knights each, so the result is that Grid has around 70 knights. This is a truly tremendous power. 』

The earl continued.

"Huroi, Lauel, Euphemina, Ruby and Sexy Schoolgirl. You joined forces with Grid to defeat 733 old golems, 187 soul dolls and 12 ancient weapons. If you hadn't acted, this country would be in a great crisis. You will be honored as a hero of the kingdom, receive 442,900 gold and 184,800 kingdom contribution, as well as the title of Earl."

Numerous notification windows popped up in front of the five people.

[The title 'Kingdom's Hero' has been obtained.]

[The title 'First Earl' has been obtained.]

[You have become an earl of the Eternal Kingdom.]

[In accordance with the laws of the Eternal Kingdom, an earl can have 10,000 soldiers and five knights, and can have up to three spouses. You will receive a monthly salary of 3,000 gold.]

[Kingdom's Hero]

A hero who saved the Eternal Kingdom from a crisis.

* All stats +120.

* The highest reputation throughout the Eternal Kingdom.

[First Earl]

A user has become an earl for the first time.

* Dignity +200

* Charm +500.

* If you have more than 500 charm, people of both sexes will show great favor towards you.

『 Earl...? 』

The reporters of each broadcasting station were astonished.

『 It's amazing. Didn't the kingdom originally have a limit on the number of senior nobles? To appoint five earls in one day... 』

『 It means they are big enough to make the Eternal Kingdom endure the financial bleeding. 』

『 If they are earls, then... Grid should become at least a marquis. 』

『 Grid is truly amazing. He's writing a new legend every time. 』

『 ... Sexy Schoolgirl didn't do anything during the battle, but she was still counted? 』

『 ... 』

Five earls were born, and all of them were Grid's subordinates. The world became frenzied at the breaking news. Huroi, Lauel and Euphemina were pleased at gaining more rewards than expected.

But Sehee and Yerim didn't care.

"Is an earl good?"

"Perhaps?"

"Is 442,900 gold a lot?"

"Well, I don't know."

"..."

Lael sighed as he looked at the two girls. People who were born with gold spoons couldn't perceive how good they had it.

'I wish I had a brother or sister like Grid too...'

As Lael was feeling jealousy, Grid was receiving his rewards.

"Viscount Grid, you led your knights and colleagues to defeat 733 old golems, 187 soul dolls and 12 ancient weapons. Your achievements can't be denied. You will be praised as the country's hero..."

"The next part will be a burden for Earl Aden."

King Wiesbaden got up from the throne. Then he congratulated Grid instead of Earl Aden.

"Viscount Grid will be given 500,000 gold, an infinite amount of kingdom contribution and the large city Reidan. In addition, you will be awarded the title of duke and your statue will be set up in the Hall of Fame, keeping you alive to the next generation."

[The title 'Kingdom's Hero' has been obtained.]

[The title 'First Duke' has been obtained.]

[You have become a duke of the Eternal Kingdom.]

[Depending on the historical background of the continent, a duke has no limit on their expansion of power. The royal family won't be able to openly bind you.]

[Please note that there will be repercussions if you expand your power to the extent that it infringes on the royal family's authority.]

[If a statue is made in the Hall of Fame, special effects will occur.]

[First Duke]

A user has become a duke for the first time.

* Dignity +600

* Charm +800.

[As a prominent figure, your reputation across the continent has risen by 10,000.]

"I want you to pledge eternal loyalty to the royal family."

"I, Grid..."

Grid was about to pledge to Wiesbaden when Lael urgently sent him a whisper.

-Only swear allegiance to King Wiesbaden, not the royal family.

Grid didn't understand. But he did as Lael said.

"I, Grid, swear eternal loyalty to Your Majesty."

"..."

Some nobles frowned. In particular, the princes' faces filled with anger. However, King Wiesbaden was over 70 years old and in a state of considerable decline. He didn't find any issue with Grid's remark and smiled.

On this day.

New articles praising Grid were spread all over the Internet. The number of fan cafes for Grid increased exponentially. But since the number of Noe's fan clubs increased more, Grid was struck with a sense of defeat.

Chapter 206

After Grid became a duke.

"Thank you. Thanks to you, the kingdom was protected and my position rose. It was the luck of a lifetime that I could get you as a son-in-law."

Earl Steim became a marquis. It was appreciated that he dispatched more troops than anyone else and that Grid was his son-in-law. A marquis had a son-in-law that was a duke. Earl Steim's faction now became the largest in the kingdom. All of Marquis Steim's authority would be inherited by Irene, so this was a good thing for Grid.

"I will ask you to continue looking after my daughter, Duke Grid."

"I understand, Marquis Steim."

"But when will you give me a granddaughter? Duke Grid."

"We are working on it, Marquis Steim."

"I should prepare some healthy food for you! Hahahat!"

"It is only once a month..."

"Huh? Once a month?"

"I'm just talking to myself. Ignore it. Hahaha!"

The two people were so excited that they didn't notice the media focusing on them.

『 Earl Steim... No, doesn't the relationship between Marquis Steim and Grid seem really good? 』

『 That's right. Based on the contents of the conversation, it seems like a father and son-in-law relationship. 』

『 Did Marquis Steim have a daughter? 』

『 He has only one. The lady of Winston, Irene 』

『 Heok...! That beauty? 』

『 She is a beauty among beauties. She is a person who always occupies the top ranks in NPC popularity polls. A big uproar occurred when it was announced that she was married. To think that her marriage partner is a user instead of an NPC, and that he was Grid... 』

『 Hah! 』

The broadcasters sighed. They were envious of Grid to the point that their stomachs hurt. Among the viewers, the men were throwing their remote controls and there was also a fuss on the Internet.

-He married Irene, but still has Yura and Jishuka?

-A married couple can sleep together once a month...

-Hasn't the marriage lasted eight months in Satisfy time? So at least eight times...

-Damn! My Irene was defiled!

-Most important, Irene is the sole successor of Marquis Steim. If Marquis Steim dies, Grid will inherit.

-Crazy ⇨ ⇨ ⇨ ⇨

-By the way. In the midst of this, don't you think that Euphemina, Ruby and Sexy Schoolgirl are pretty?

-○ ○ They are in the same class as Yura and Jishuka.

-So many beautiful women are around Grid... Furthermore, how much of Marquis Steim's power will Grid take on later? Hah... I'm really envious of God Grid.

As more curses than praise about Grid started to spread on the Internet, Grid was looking at several notification windows.

[The quest 'Save Earl Steim' has been completed.]

[Affinity with Marquis Steim has risen to the maximum. Marquis Steim will even jump into a fire for you.]

[The quest 'Defense War II' has been completed.]

[The kingdom contribution of the Overgeared Guild has increased by 50,000.]

[The level of the Overgeared Guild has increased by 2.]

[5]

[You have acquired the big city Reidan.]

Apart from the 500,000 gold he received from the king, Grid was able to acquire another 5 million gold from the quest reward. 5.5 million gold. It was equivalent to 6.6 billion won. It was the first time Grid made such a huge amount of money at once.

'The quest reward is much higher than the price of a legendary item...'

Considering the contents of the quest, it was a satisfactory amount. But there was also a sense of dissatisfaction. He thought it would be more profitable to go around clearing quests than working hard at making items.

'The problem is how often quests like this will occur.'

Of course, it wasn't often. The probability of such large quests happening was very low. Grid thought about Braham's soul, scattered in labyrinths across the continent.

'I hope that he continues to invade the kingdom in the future.'

Wouldn't he become a tycoon if he defended the kingdom every time Braham attacked? Lael approached the giggling Grid and spoke, "Your expression is too sneaky. Perhaps, are you thinking of the 5 million gold earned by completing the guild quest as your personal property?"

"If it isn't my property, than whose is it?"

Lael sighed with a look of deep disappointment and explained to Grid. "Of course, it is the guild's property. The rewards earned by clearing the guild quest will obviously be invested in the guild."

"What? I have to do that?"

"It is possible for you to swallow it up alone. The problem is the credit. Do you want to disappoint the guild members?"

"..."

Grid turned pale. He even broke out into a sweat. He was a person who only acted for the purpose of money.

Lael soothed him, "Have a broader perspective. If you invest that 5 million gold into our development, you will receive bigger profits in the future. Please think wisely and shake off this small regret."

Grid listened to him. Grid was aiming for the position of king, rather than being a duke. He was determined to make a fortune by becoming the king of a kingdom. Investing in order to reach that goal wasn't a waste.

At that time, King Wiesbaden yelled out.

"I will hold a banquet for Duke Grid and the Overgeared Guild!"

"Thank you for Your Majesty's grace."

Lael thanked him and the quick-witted members did the same. However, the important Grid was standing at a distance.

“What are you doing?” Lael asked.

Then Grid spoke with embarrassment.

"I have to eat my kan jajang."

Due to its nature, the speed at which the kan jajang became soggy was slower than ordinary jajangmyeon. So Grid was hoping that it wasn't completely wasted yet.

Lael frowned, "Don't say strange things and please attend the banquet."

Lael also tasted the food called jajangmyeon when he visited South Korea. He thought it was a delicious, salty food. But it wasn't good enough to postpone the king's banquet. In the end, Grid was too embarrassed to log out.

'My 7,000 won...'

Grid tried to soothe his mind as his stomach hurt.

Reinhardt Palace where the king resided was luxurious and spectacular. There was nothing missing.

"This garden is seven times as big as Winston Castle's garden."

"There are six training grounds behind the barracks. I could build some buildings on how big the land here is."

"I can see gold and jewels every time I turn my head. Amazing."

The live broadcast to the world was finished. Grid and the Overgeared members got to look around the palace while the banquet was being prepared. Grid was the only one grumbling while everyone else was fascinated by the scale and beauty of the palace.

"My kan jajang..."

"Why do you keep saying that? Is the state not good?"

"What is kan jajang? Is it the name of an item?"

The guild members were curious while Sehee and Yerim were freaked out.

"500,000 million...?"

"5-5-5-500 million?"

Huroi held a calculator in his hand and nodded. "When comparing the Korean won and the gold exchange rate, it is exactly 531,480 million.

It was the value of the 442,900 gold they received as the quest reward. Sehee and Yerim were stunned. The two girls' mouths dropped open for a while before they said something completely frustrating.

"Was it originally this easy to make money?"

It was a misunderstanding. The two girls had only been playing Satisfy for a few hours. They mistook Satisfy for a great game that made everyone rich. Lael was frustrated and explained it to the two girls.

“Ordinary people can’t earn a huge sum from Satisfy, even if they invest all their time. The two of you could achieve this great luck due to Grid.”

Sehee and Yerim’s eyes shone.

‘My brother was a bigger man than I thought.’

‘Youngwoo oppa is first-rate husband material.’

Jishuka frowned as she watched the two girls from afar.

“Sexy Schoolgirl? Who is this child? Is she looking at Grid?”

Jishuka had spent a few days at Grid’s house. So she was friendly with Sehee, but unfamiliar with Yerim. Vantner didn’t notice she was annoyed and said,

"Ruby’s friend, isn’t she pretty? She will be as sexy as you in 2~3 years.”

Another guild member disagreed.

“Right now is good enough.”

“Um... Ruby and Sexy Schoolgirl are both very beautiful. I don’t like Yura or Jishuka.”

"I’m going to vote for Euphemina.”

“Shut up, you lolicon.”

The fired up Jishuka met the eyes of Sexy Schoolgirl. At that moment.

Pisik.

It was obvious ridicule. Sexy Schoolgirl was laughing at Jishuka.

‘I am better than the old one.’

She seemed to be saying.

"This girl with the perverted ID...!”

In the end, Jishuka exploded. She was about to run towards Yerim when Jude intervened.

"Ruby. Sexy Schoolgirl. Jude will protect them.”

"You idiot, won’t you go away?”

“Jude. He isn’t stupid. I heard that Grid is stupider.”

“That idiot is more than an idiot! You fool!”

"I’m not an idiot. Idiot.”

“The banquet is ready.”

The timing was good.

A situation was about to break out when a low ranking noble ran over and led the party to the banquet hall. There was no armed conflict, but the strange air between Jishuka and Yerim continued throughout the banquet.

"Oppa~ ahh~ please." Yerim spoke in her natural coquettish manner.

"I will give this to you." Jishuka acted awkwardly.

The two women sat with Grid between them and tried to force feed him. They shoved so many foods into his mouth that he had no room to enjoy the taste.

"Kekek."

Marquis Steim laughed as he watched Grid choking.

"Ah! Heroes are always surrounded by beauties! Hahaha! It's like looking at my younger days! Hahahahat!"

Marquis Steim had only one wife. But he wasn't going to force his son-in-law to that. Lael clicked his tongue.

'I feel sorry for Lady Irene.'

The situation was ridiculous. It was worse than the Korean morning dramas he watched while staying in South Korea for the National Competition. On the other hand, Sehee was filled with displeasure. She looked at her brother surrounded by women and cut her steak with a knife.

"An enemy!"

Jude sensed a strong killing intent and pulled out his sword, causing confusion. Thus, the atmosphere of the banquet gradually progressed in a strange direction.

Yubadakan Castle in Haken Kingdom.

"It's lucky. His subordinates acquired titles, but he was the only one granted a territory. Aren't they just nobles in name?"

Box, one of the Snake Guild's 13 executives, said.

Then Zibal frowned. "Lucky? Lucky? You fool, the fact that they got the titles is what matters."

The fact that they received a title meant they were eligible to be lords.

"In the future, Grid will expand his territory with no restrictions as a lord, then he will give it to one of his subordinates. Grid's power will keep expanding. Imagine how great his authority will be with dozens of lords."

"...It's terrible."

Box realized that the situation was more severe than he realized. Then Zibal made his decision.

"We need to put aside our differences. I must contact the leaders of the seven guilds."

Chapter 207

After the banquet ended. Grid and the Overgeared Guild returned to the north.

"What? All your stats have risen by 120?"

The Tzedakah Guild admired the effect of the Kingdom's Hero title. In the case of rankers, they had at least seven different types of stats. Assuming that all stats +120 were applied to all seven, it was similar to gaining 84 levels.

"Wow, it's almost a legendary title."

"A hero of a kingdom would naturally be recorded in history, and they will eventually become a legend."

"Aww... I wish we had joined the war a little sooner."

"I'm envious. It's amazing."

The former Tzedakah Guild members regretted that they didn't get the title because they arrived late to the battlefield. They never even imagined it. The fact that the legendary class Grid currently had 13 types of stats.

'I want to boast about it.'

Grid was stiff. He wanted to brag to the about members about gaining '1,560 stat points!'

But.

'I have to be careful.'

Grid was determined not to act childishly in the future. It was the right judgment as the leader of the Overgeared Guild.

'I don't want to make the guild members feel bad.'

Grid learned how to care for others the more mature he became. He barely suppressed his childish nature and changed the topic.

"Sehee, what happened to you?"

She had just started Satisfy, so he was curious about how she obtained the Saintess class.

"It is..."

Sehee was sulky for some reason, so Yerim explained on behalf of her. Grid listened to the story before laughing.

"It's just like you."

Sacrificing herself to save others without any benefit? It was difficult for Grid to understand Sehee. He was worried that someone would take advantage of her good nature. But he was proud of Sehee. His sister could be as kind as she wanted.

Grid was smiling warmly when Yerim asked him a question.

"By the way Oppa. I also got the hidden class called Saintess' Knight? How do I change to it?"

"...Eh?"

Grid and the other guild members were shocked. Both Sehee and Yerim got a hidden class at level 1?

'What is this good luck?'

'If I stay with Grid, I might open the good luck stat in reality...'

'It was good that I bought land next to Grid's building... I should move to South Korea as soon as possible.'

Lael's complexion rapidly brightened as the guild members gossiped.

'Sexy Schoolgirl seemed useless, but that was a mistake. Great.'

Lael came forward. "Let me explain. The conditions are different for each class change but generally..."

With Lael's help, Yerim was able to change to the Saintess' Knight class.

"Is this good?"

A Saintess' Knights had lower base abilities compared to other epic classes. The performance of the newly opened stats were moderate to low, and the power and function of the active skills were too plain.

However, the passive skills were admirable. If she was in a party with the Saintess, the performance of all skills rose by 20%, stats rose by 30% and her resistance increased by 50%. In addition, her defense increased by 40% of the Saintess' defense. It seemed to be an upgraded version of Huroi's second class, Apostle of Justice's Partner.

"Both of you should stick together in the game."

Satisfy would deepen the friendship between the two girls. Grid was very proud that Sehee had such a good best friend. It was because he recently became aware of how important the existence of friends was.

Before they knew it, the party reached the junction between Winston and Bairan.

Lael pointed out Jishuka. "Jishuka, you should say goodbye here. Please rule Bairan as you have been doing so far."

Jishuka responded in a frustrated manner.

"Shouldn't I be near Grid to help him? Can't I leave Bairan to someone else and go with him to Reidan?"

"Do you think there are any guild members who can rule a city like Bairan as well as you?"

Jishuka was the only guild member who had proven their ability to manage a territory. They had to depend on Jishuka, who was an experienced person.

"The guild members will begin to rule over small villages and gain experience as a lord. Then your successor can be decided, so please endure until then."

"...Yes."

"Don't forget to accumulate minerals in the guild's warehouse while steadily doing the Guardian of the Forest raid."

"I understand..."

Jishuka elected three guild members to help her and was about to leave with a bleak expression. Then Lauel offered something that interested her. "Do you want to swear a knight's oath to Grid before leaving? Then Grid can summon you anytime he needs you."

"I-Is that so?"

She could fly to Grid's side no matter how far away she was. Jishuka was enthusiastic and pledged to Grid without any hesitation.

[You have become the knight of Duke Grid of the Eternal Kingdom.]

[Grid can summon you to his side at any time, assuming that you agree.]

"Hehe, then I'll be going."

Jishuka finally regained her energy and headed towards Bairan with the three guild members.

Lauel added something. "In addition, keep searching for talent in Bairan. Please gather three great knights each. In addition, don't neglect the recruitment of soldiers."

The knights and soldiers would become Grid's power. Jishuka remembered this point and nodded while leaving. Then the rest of the guild members headed to Winston with Grid.

"Dear husband!" Irene met Grid's group as they arrived in Winston. She didn't care about other people's eyes as she fell into Grid's arms. "Thank you for being safe! Thank you for helping my father! Thank you for protecting the kingdom! I'm so proud that you have become a duke!"

Irene's face was filled with love as she buried it into his chest without hesitation. Grid stroked her silver hair with a gentle expression before looking back.

Sehee and Yerim were staring at him.

'Why do they look so angry?'

Grid wondered as he introduced Irene to Sehee and Yerim.

"This is my wife."

"..."

Sehee and Yerim already knew that Grid was a married man in Satisfy. It was natural since his father-in-law was Marquis Steim. But they felt strange and uncomfortable when they directly saw the woman who was Grid's wife.

'Our parents are unaware that he is a married man... He's a completely bad person.'

'I want to win Youngwoo oppa first.'

Irene confirmed that the girls were looking at her with hostility and spoke with an uneasy expression. "Dear husband, have you obtained concubines as soon as you became a duke? My heart hurts..."

"It isn't like that. They are..."

There was no time for Grid to explain. Sehee and Yerim cried out.

"W-Who is Oppa's concubine?"

"I'm not Youngwoo oppa's concubine. I will be his legal wife!"

It was quite a big disturbance. Sehee was confused about what was happening, while Yerim blatantly spoke Irene.

"Well, this is a game world, not reality. So Oppa and I can get married. I don't want that, but if Oppa asks me... Uh."

"You are Youngwoo oppa's wife with that body? Bah, did you use magic?"

"Oh my, oh my. What nonsense is this fox speaking?"

'I'm tired.'

Grid sighed and suddenly checked the time. It was 7 p.m. in reality. It had been 6 hours in reality and 18 hours in Satisfy time since the kan jajang arrived. Grid separated the two girls from Irene and said.

"You guys should log out. Even if it's Saturday, your parents will worry if you go home late."

"Ah...!"

Many events had occurred since connecting to the game. There was the battle with the golem army, the banquet, the journey, etc. Due to that, the girls hadn't been paying attention to the time.

"It's already this time?"

The girls belatedly realized the situation and prepared to log out. But before they logged out.

"Today's money, I'll give it to Oppa."

"Me too."

Sehee and Yerim were only 18 years old this year. For them, 500,000 gold was a huge sum of money. Then what about 500 million won? It was an amount they couldn't handle. It made them scared.

Grid understood their minds and received the 442,900 gold that Sehee received from the 'Fight the Golems' quest. However, he refused Yerim's money.

"I'll take care of Sehee's money and return it when she is an adult. But Yerim, this is your money. If you want, then I'll exchange it for cash and give it to your parents."

Yerim stuck out her tongue. "Oppa, why are you acting like this? Please take my money. Then at a later time, make me an item with that money. I heard from the guild members that the items you make are expensive."

Lauel prompted the hesitant Grid. "Take it. Please manage Ruby and Sexy Schoolgirl's capital for a while until they level up. Then make them items. It's also good for the guild."

Eventually, Grid nodded. Sehee and Yerim confirmed it and logged out. The mood finally stabilized.

"Irene, I will need to go away for a while."

Irene looked sad.

"... Are you leaving for Reidan straight away?"

Tears filled her beautiful eyes. She didn't want to be separated from him. Grid ached as he watched Irene, who was like a wet puppy in the rain, but it couldn't be helped.

"Someday we will be able to travel together."

"..."

Irene wanted to tell Grid not to leave. Or she wanted to follow him. But she had a role to play as the heir of a marquis, and Grid was in a difficult position because he just became a duke. Things might change in the future.

"Before you leave, let me feel your love for the last time." Irene held Grid tightly. She didn't care about the eyes of the soldiers, knights and guild members as she kissed Grid and declared. "I want to conceive a child with you today."

"..."

Speaking such an explicit remark in public? The embarrassed Grid blushed while everyone else shifted their gaze as they coughed or whistled. But Irene's eyes didn't shake at all. She was serious. Grid was spellbound by her heart and beauty.

"I understand. I will do my best today."

After that. The two people headed to the bedroom and shared a hot and precious time. Grid's large and thick fingers moved over Irene's silky skin...

The details will be omitted.

"Ahh, dear husband..."

Grid went deeper than ever...

Omitted.

“Then I will move.”

As Grid and Irene were busy, Lael headed towards the dungeon. Shay’s party was contained there. Lael made a suggestion to the people who had already been trapped in prison for three days.

“Give me the most expensive item you have. Then I’ll guarantee your freedom and safety.”

Shay snorted. “We will be released after three hours, so why should we?”

Huroi’s situation in the past was a special case. Normally, no matter how big the crime, a user couldn’t be locked up in prison for more than three days. Shay’s group knew this better than anyone, so they laughed at Lael’s suggestion.

Lael looked at them coldly. “I will make it easier for you to understand. I will kill you if you don’t pass me an item. If you have eyes and ears, you should already know that I have that power.”

“What...?”

PK users like Shay’s party had a high probability of dropping items when they died. Lael looked at their frightened expression and pulled out a list. It was the list that Irene gave him.

“This is a list of items that you currently own. Give me your most expensive and precious item. Then I will spare your lives.”

“T-This...!”

Shay’s party thought it was ridiculous. This young man called Lael, he was as evil as them, who had threatened so many people? Once again, Shay’s party vowed not to mess with Grid.

On the other hand, Grid spent precious time with Irene before calling for Euphemina.

“Do you remember Rabbit?”

Chapter 208

“Do you remember Rabbit?”

“It’s a dear name.”

Euphemina met Grid due to Rabbit’s quest. Rabbit asked Euphemina to participate in the item making game against Grid, then he asked her to rescue Grid from prison. He had a smarter, more flexible mindset than most humans, so she couldn’t forget him.

“I remember. He was the brains of the Mero Company.”

“You remembered pretty quickly. What do you think about inviting him to the guild?”

“...”

Did Grid really share his affection with Irene? He was soaked with sweat. His upper body was somewhat revealed by the robe he loosely wore, revealing a masculine appearance. It was appropriate to call him sexy.

It was the effect of the charm stat. Grid's charm had sharply rising after becoming the first duke, so most people would feel favorable towards him. It was the reason why Euphemina was enchanted. But Grid wasn't yet aware of this fact.

"Euphemina?"

Euphemina regained her spirit and asked, "Ah, what did you say just now?"

Grid repeated. "What do you think about inviting Rabbit to the guild?"

Euphemina's opinion was positive.

"I want to invite him. Wasn't he the one who drove the Mero Company to the top in the north? If you take into consideration his outstanding brain and experiences, his talent as a merchant and his ability to discern your value, he must be a named-grade NPC."

Their encounter with Rabbit was short, but intense. It was a common feeling for both Grid and Euphemina.

"He is probably a named NPC... I agree."

The current Grid was sure that Rabbit was an NPC with a much higher rating than Jude or Minor. He would be a great help if he was invited. But there was one problem. Rabbit was the hero who helped Grid and Euphemina save the people of Winston, but it couldn't be denied that he was the number two of the Mero Company. Thanks to that, Marquis Steim sentenced him to 10 years in prison.

"Isn't Rabbit still trapped in Frontier's prison? Can you invite a prisoner to the guild? I can't figure out how to get him out of prison."

"Why can't I get him out?"

Grid opened his inventory. Then he pulled out an item he got along with Reidan.

[Great Lord's Sword]

Durability: 220/220 Attack Power: 220

* Dignity +150

* Insight +150

* Leadership +150

* Skill 'Character Observation' will be generated.

* Skill 'Talent Search' will be generated.

A rare sword only given to the best lords.

You can observe the soldiers and residents more closely and efficiently command them.

Weight: 200

It was an upgraded version of the Ruler's Sword.

Grid handed it to Euphemina.

"I am a duke. With my authority, I can pardon a sinner sentenced by a marquis. Probably."

"...Probably." Grid shrugged at Euphemina's questioning gaze. "Will he refuse the request of his son-in-law who's a duke? He became a marquis thanks to me, so he should listen to this small request. Isn't that right?"

"Ah, that's right. I understand. I will go to Frontier and invite Rabbit to the guild. But I don't need this sword."

"We don't know. Don't you want to examine Rabbit with the sword first in order to determine if he is worth it?"

"The Character Observation skill was created on its own once my insight reached 1,600. So I don't need that item's help."

"1,600...?"

Grid currently only had 1,100 insight, even if the effect of Kingdom's Hero was applied. However, Euphemina was a Duplicator and her main stat was insight, so it exceeded 1,600 points.

'I'm envious.'

Character Observation was a skill to check the NPC's stat information, skills information and potential. It would be much more comfortable if he could use this useful skill without relying on an item.

Euphemina asked Grid. "Should I come back to Winston with Rabbit?"

Grid shook his head. "No, go to Reidan. We will be departing for Reidan soon."

"I understand."

Euphemina said goodbye and left the office. Grid was left alone and he started thinking as he looked at the Great Lord's Sword.

'Is there a hidden talent in Winston?' Grid wanted to take care of everything before leaving Winston. 'I should explore with Talent Search.'

Grid was about to head into the city with the Great Lord's Sword when he suddenly stopped.

"That reminds me of Kesan Canyon..."

It happened when Grid entered Kesan Canyon to acquire Pagma's Swordsmanship. The NPC who called himself the captain of the Saharan Empire's knights had tried to give him a quest.

'Was his name Piero? He was incredibly strong.'

He had never seen such a strong NPC since Doran. Who was stronger between him and Jude? Jude wasn't a match, even armed with the +8 Dainsleif.

'I have to invite him.'

Grid worried for a while before quickly making a decision.

"I will attempt it once."

He had nothing to lose if the invitation failed. This was because the NPC had a quest related to the Saharan Empire.

"Reidan is near the border of Saharan, so that's a plus."

Grid determined his goal and gathered the guild members.

"Take Khan and head to Reidan first. Join forces and organize the place until I arrive. Oh, don't forget to take Minor along as well. I'm worried that he'll escape if he isn't under someone's eyes."

Vantner was puzzled.

"You aren't coming with us?"

"I have a place I need to stop by first."

Lael had just taken the items away from Shay's party and he admonished Grid. "You're the leader of the guild. When you are doing your personal activities, you are obliged to explain the situation to the guild members in more detail. So that we don't worry."

Grid briefly explained. "I am going to pick up a treasure before heading to Reidan."

Treasure? The guild members were expectant after seeing Grid's attitude. Then they left for Reidan. Reidan was located to the west of the kingdom, so it would be a long journey.

"Then I'm going."

Grid separated from the guild, had a gratifying farewell with Irene, and ended up alone. He opened Braham's Message as he flew towards Kesan Canyon.

[Are you sure you want to open Braham's Message?]

[There is unidentified magic power. You need to be careful.]

Grid flinched. He recalled the time when he opened Braham's treasure box in the Golem's Labyrinth. He only opened the message after he fully armed himself with items and the pavranium.

[The unidentified magic power has formed someone's voice.]

Braham's voice was directly transmitted to his brain.

[Pagma's Descendant, the fact that you received this message means that you've defeated my golem army? This is a simple warning. Gain the four blessings of the gods and make the Vessel of the Soul! Then resurrect my body! If you keep delaying, then you will suffer a disaster!]

"He invaded the kingdom just to intimidate me?"

This crazy bastard. He killed thousands of people just for that reason?

'He is beyond selfish.'

Grid called up the information of the quest he had been postponing.

[Great Magician's Resurrection]

Rating: Second Class Quest.

The legendary great magician Braham was a genius. He reigned as the best magician ever since he started learning magic. There was a myth that he survived against the fire dragon Trauka without dying.

As he grew old, he started mourning the fact that he was a mortal. Mentally and physically, he had already transcended humanity. Therefore, he wanted to become immortal.

After much research, he designed the 'Vessel of the Soul' that will regenerate his mortal soul into an immortal soul.

But the Vessel of the Soul is an object that doesn't exist in this world and is impossible to create.

He searched for an entirely new mineral that could be used as a material for the Vessel of the Soul and learned that his old friend Pagma was trying to create a mineral that wasn't part of this world. He went to Pagma and assisted in the work.

The two combined their power and created the mineral called pavranium.

Braham had no doubts that pavranium could be used to make the Vessel of the Soul.

But the only blacksmith who could smelt pavranium was Pagma, who unfortunately died of old age.

In the end, Braham didn't achieve his wish!

He looked forward to the day that Pagma's Descendant would be born to create the Vessel of the Soul, creating 28 mines and setting up mazes all over the place before he died.

Each labyrinth is full of minerals, and he believed that it would be enough to lure Pagma's Descendant.

Now 300 years have passed.

Out of 28 pieces of Braham's soul that were sealed in 28 labyrinths, one has finally encountered you.

Braham wants you to make the Vessel of the Soul. Through the Vessel of the Soul, he will be resurrected with the soul and body of an immortal.

* Second Class Quest Clear Condition: Create the Vessel of the Soul.

Second Class Quest Clear Reward: A large amount of pavranium.

In order to create the Vessel of the Soul, the pavranium needed to obtain four blessings. But Grid had a hostile relationship with the Yatan Church, so it was close to impossible to receive their blessing.

'No matter how much Braham threatens, it's currently an impossible quest. There's something strange.'

Legend had it that Pagma died 100 years ago. But when reading the details of this quest, Braham's time of death was 300 years ago. From this perspective, Braham's story about the pavranium seemed to be full of mistakes. The past Grid wasn't cautious and didn't recognize this mistake, but now he was different.

'There's something fishy about Braham.'

In fact, he could obtain the quest rewards with just Minor. Hadn't Grid already found seven pieces of pavranium in the north thanks to Minor?

"Great Magician's Resurrection? Damn, I can't complete this quest. If you want to warn me, then warn me. I don't like this attitude. Damn bastard."

Obviously, he had an obligation to complete the class quest. He had to clear the class quest in order to fully understand the story about Pagma and to complete his class. But Grid wasn't nervous. If all of the pavranium was recovered, it was assumed that the story would develop without Braham's help. It was a wisdom he naturally acquired while clearing various types of difficult quests.

[Braham's Message has been destroyed.]

Grid removed the ridiculous message and his flight speed increased. Then after two hours, he arrived at Kesan Canyon.

"It was around this place?"

Loran Falls was one of the most sacred places for the people of the Eternal Kingdom.

Grid shouted, "Come out! Piero!"

His powerful voice echoed through the canyon. After a while.

"My name is Piaro, not Piero."

The middle-aged man showed up in front of Grid. Grid was completely different from the past, so Piaro didn't recognize him.

"Who are you? Were you sent by Asmophel?" In the past, Piaro thought highly of Grid's development. However, the current Piaro recognized Grid as strong and was very alert. "Based on your skills... It seems like you can handle the current Asmophel?"

An endless sense of dignity could be seen. This was the current Grid. Piaro was extremely nervous while Grid cut to the chase.

"You, won't you become my knight?"

Grid observed Piaro's details using the Great Lord's Sword and was more stimulated than when he made a legendary item.

Chapter 209

Name: Piaro

Age: 39 Gender: Male

Class: Swordsman/ Hermit

Title: Great Swordsman

* The closest person to becoming a sword saint in this age.

* When a blade type weapon is equipped, attack power will increase by 40% and attack speed by 10%. This effect is applied separately from the Sword Mastery skill effect.

Level: 367

Strength: 2,038 Stamina: 1,380

Agility: 1,910 Intelligence: 530

Leadership: 812 Indomitable: 824

Skills: Trap Installation (C+), Empire's Swordsmanship (B), Overwhelming (A), Empire's Military Tactics (A+), Great Swordsman's Enlightenment (S+), Supreme Swordsmanship (SS), Fated to Perish (??).

A descendant of a prestigious bloodline in the Saharan Empire, he was born with a natural talent for swordsmanship and military tactics. He joined the knights at a young age and became a captain in only 12 years.

In the following 5 years, he succeeded in winning a lot of achievements. However, 2 years ago, he witnessed the liaison between Asmophel and Empress Marie.

He was wrongfully branded as an imperial traitor and forced to flee.

* Currently, this person is suffering from a severe sickness of the heart. He has lost his original nature and all stats are reduced by 20% from those shown in the status window.

[Trap Installation]

Piario can install simple traps. It's a skill acquired to beat his pursuers.

[Empire's Swordsmanship]

The basic swordsmanship passed down to the knights of the Saharan Empire. It is made of five forms and is easy to learn, but the power is relatively good.

Piario has reconstructed this swordsmanship and raised it to a higher level.

[Overwhelming]

Piario can overwhelm a target that has a much lower level than you. The overwhelmed target will feel fear.

[Empire's Military Tactics]

High level military tactics that the Saharan commanders learn. Piario personally studied these tactics and raised it to another level.

He can seamlessly command thousands of troops.

[Great Swordsman's Enlightenment]

Piario developed aura after achieving enlightenment as a swordsman. Be cautious, since the forming the aura will take some time.

Now that he has become one with the sword, his aura has become intangible and more powerful.

His sword techniques have gone beyond the limits of a human.

[Supreme Swordsmanship]

The swordsmanship that was passed through Piaro's family for generations. Piaro was able to become a great swordsman by mastering this swordsmanship that hasn't been mastered by anyone in his family for hundreds of years.

There is a theory that this swordsmanship originated on the Eastern Continent.

[Fated to Perish]

Piaro's unique technique. The sword will attack one point on the target. The target hit by the sword must die.

Piaro is deserving to be a legend just from this technique alone.

Skill Mana Consumption: 40% of the maximum mana.

Skill Cooldown Time: 1 hour.

* This skill can't be applied in quests and raids.

'It is beyond my expectations.'

Piaro's passive skill was comparable to Pagma's Swordsmanship (Lv. 2), which increased physical attack by 30%, critical hit rate by 20%, and critical damage by 10%. Moreover, his active skills were brilliant.

'In particular, the Fated to Perish skill is terrifying. A skill that will 100% kill a person?'

It was a technique that made him eligible to become a legend. It was safe to call this a legendary rated skill. But Grid admired something else about Piaro.

'There is no limit on his stats increase.'

So far, all NPCs that Grid observed had a limit on their stats. It was the same with higher rated NPCs like Jude and Minor. Piaro's name might be marked with gold, but there were no limits on his stats, so he could grow infinitely like a user.

'Yes, this is truly a named-grade NPC.'

Grid was thrilled. "You, won't you become my knight?"

"What?" Piaro frowned. "There are several things to point out. First of all, who are you?"

Grid introduced himself in a confident manner.

"I'm Grid, Pagma's Descendant and a duke of the Eternal Kingdom."

The Saharan Empire was the peak nation on the continent, so they dismissed the Eternal Kingdom. In fact, the Eternal Kingdom offered a tribute to the empire, just like other kingdoms. Piaro was a noble of the Saharan Empire, so the duke of a small kingdom didn't seem great at all.

Just, "Pagma's Descendant?"

Piario couldn't stand still. Blacksmith Pagma, he had earned the reputation as the best swordsman since Sword Saint Muller. It was natural that Piario was interested in a legend's descendant.

"Is this the truth?"

Piario quickly showed a combat posture. It was his instincts as a swordsman.

Grid smiled awkwardly. "Why do you suddenly look like that? Do you want to fight? I don't want to do that."

Piario pointed his sword at Grid. "You are the one who rambled first. Suddenly asking me to become your knight? I should first check to see if you are qualified."

Piario could accurately guess the level of Pagma's Descendant. Then he could gauge his gap with Sword Saint Muller. Piario decided and rushed towards Grid. Grid thought it was ridiculous as the distance between them was narrowed in an instant.

'Is he seriously brandishing a sword at me? Is he crazy about fighting?'

Grid had wanted to avoid the fight. His weak self in the past would've run away, but now he was strong. He pulled out the +9 Failure.

Jeeeong!

Piario admired the blue shark-shaped greatsword.

"That's a great sword."

Grid identified Piario's sword and scoffed.

"Your sword is unimpressive. Well, if it's repaired, then it will improve."

"Weapons aren't important."

Kkirik!

Piario rotated the sword in his hand that had collided with Failure. Then Grid felt a tremendous pressure and almost let go of Failure. He had to tighten his grip in order to not lose it.

'I have more strength, but why am I being pushed in a power struggle? Is this technique?'

At this time, all of Grid's strength was concentrated on his upper body. Piario kicked Grid's ankle.

"Eh?"

Grid stumbled. Piario's foot aimed at his face while he was leaning sideways.

"Kuk!"

Grid raised his knee to defend against the kick. This time, his strength was concentrated on his lower body.

Chukak.

Piaro rotated his sword again and struck Failure. Blood spurted from Grid's chest. Piaro expressed his thoughts. "Poor techniques. Your claim about being Pagma's Descendant is false. Or was Pagma's skill this low in the first place?"

"Poor techniques? It doesn't matter if you disrespect Pagma, but don't humiliate me!"

"..."

Grid became serious. His pride was dented so he triggered Pagma's Swordsmanship, Link. 21 blue-white blades were generated and covered Piaro at a fearsome speed.

However.

Chaeeeeeng!

Piaro defended against all 21 strikes by moving his sword with minimal movements. His stats might've fallen by 20%, but this was possible because his agility was twice as high as Grid's. In the meantime, Grid had only been investing his points in strength and stamina. But now he gained enlightenment.

'Speed is really important in swordsmanship. I need to invest in agility in the future.'

"Is this your best technique?"

Piaro was disappointed and looked at Grid with derision.

"No way!"

Grid used a combo skill that he developed over his many combat experiences. Theoretically, it was a combo guaranteed to win.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship, Restraint!"

Grid first restrained Piaro's actions. Rather than linking with Kill which might kill Piaro, he struck three times. Then once Restraint was almost over, he used Wave to slow down Piaro's movements and used Link again.

Piaro's high agility and passive skill meant he defended against most of the attacks, but he eventually allowed two attacks and coughed out blood.

Then he dropped his sword.

"What? Is this the end?" Grid was immersed in the duel, so he couldn't help asking Piaro with a frown.

"Doesn't it seem like you're holding back? I admit defeat."

In fact, Piaro also hadn't used all his strength. He didn't use Fated to Perish. But even if he used it, Grid had his invincible passive skill. Grid didn't doubt his victory, so his expression brightened.

"Okay. Now that I've won, will you become my knight?"

Piaro shook his head. "I just said I would see if you are qualified. I never promised to become your knight. I'm sorry, but I promised to never swear allegiance to anyone again. I can't accept your request."

"Are you traumatized because of your experience of being abandoned by your master?"

“What...?”

Grid spoke honestly to the baffled Piaro. "I'm well aware of your situation. Weren't you framed by a colleague and became a fugitive? The fact that the emperor didn't help you meant that he also doubted your loyalty... Now you're determined to completely isolate yourself from the world after being betrayed by your colleagues?"

Piario showed killing intent for the first time.

"The empire is the only one who should know that story. It isn't something that can be discovered through rumors. Did Asmophel tell you?"

"No? I heard this story directly from you."

What was this nonsense? Piario still looked puzzled, so Grid pointed to his face.

"Look closely. Aren't I somehow familiar?"

"Come to think of it...?" Piario finally remembered. "Are you the person from that time?"

A year and a half ago. There was one person who entered Kesan Canyon, a place where powerful monsters were found, by himself. At the time, he was weak, but he seemed like he would grow quickly. So Piario asked him to act on Piario's behalf.

"Amazing. Your skills, atmosphere and appearance have changed. I didn't think you would be the ugly person from that time."

"No matter how ugly I was, saying that..."

Grid was shocked and frustrated by Piario's blunt words.

After a short silence.

Grid barely managed to regain his mind and proposed.

"I will get revenge for you. Instead, come with me. Isn't it too unfair for you to live away from the world just because of a traitor?"

Piario questioned him. "I don't know why you need me. Isn't the Eternal Kingdom guaranteed peace as a neutral kingdom? Why do you need my help?"

"I want you to escort me when I go to find minerals..."

"What nonsense..."

In fact, Grid's intentions didn't matter.

'If I can achieve my revenge...'

Piario lost everything due to Asmophel. His colleagues loyal to him were killed. Revenge was Piario's last desire.

'If I can achieve my revenge, I'm even willing to sell my soul to the devil.'

But the problem was after his revenge was achieved. Was he willing to pledge the rest of his life to someone?

As Piaro hesitated, Grid stabbed right to his core.

"You wanted a duel as soon as you heard that I am Pagma's Descendant, so aren't you still longing for strength? Don't you want to become a sword saint? Among my companions, there are many strong people. Don't you want to live and train with them?"

"... But I doubt that I can be loyal to you."

"You don't have to force yourself to be loyal. You don't have to pledge to be a knight if you're unwilling. Stay as my guest. You can decide for yourself if you want to follow me."

Grid didn't want to miss Piaro, so he eventually took a step back. Therefore, Piaro had no choice but to accept Grid's proposal.

On that day, Grid left the city where he lived for a year and eight months after he became Pagma's Descendant. It was the moment when the legend shifted to a new stage.

Chapter 210

Most of the magic formulas used by magicians today were established by Braham. Thanks to Braham, the science of magic was able to develop and the authority of magicians rose. For magicians, Braham was a teacher and object of respect.

But what was the truth? Braham's achievements that people knew about actually belonged to Mumud. The person who simplified complicated magic formulas, made it easier for training, and spread it into the world was Mumud, not Braham.

Then why was Mumud unknown, and Braham praised by the world? Braham was the only one who knew.

The Golem's Labyrinths.

[You ignored my warning. Pagma's Descendant, you are the first person to make me so angry after Mumud.]

Braham was furious at Grid, who didn't respond to his message. His 28 souls twisted like they were flames in front of the wind.

[I will make you regret it.]

In the past, Mumud was Braham's best disciple. Mumud's talents grew day by day and would eventually transcend him. Braham couldn't tolerate it. He couldn't let his top position be taken by his disciple, so he monitored Mumud's every move.

That's how the 'Eyes of Surveillance' magic was attached to Mumud's Orb.

[I will find out your weakness.]

Grid had reproduced Mumud's Orb for Euphemina, allowing him to be watched. The day would come when Grid would eventually move according to Braham's will.

Deep in the forest.

"You're finally here."

A man with matted hair was waiting when Grid logged in. It was Great Swordsman Piaro. He was seated in front of a campfire and Grid greeted him.

"Good morning. Have you eaten?"

Grid's attitude towards Piaro was very friendly. It was much more favorable than when he dealt with beautiful people like Yura and Jishuka. But Piaro was unfriendly.

"I ate. Let's go."

"Yes."

Grid's smile didn't go away. He was happy at the thought of having the strongest swordsman as his colleague.

'If Piaro becomes a sword saint...'

He would have unsurpassed power. He didn't need to be afraid of demons like Hell Gao anymore. Maybe he could try raiding a dragon.

'It is enough for now.'

Strength, stamina, agility. If these three combat related stats were combined, Piaro had higher stats than Grid. Piaro also had the strongest skills as well. It was very reassuring to Grid. But there was one drawback.

'His appearance is deplorable.'

It might be due to his sickness of the heart. Piaro looked so old that it was hard to believe he was 29 years old. It was more believable if he was 50 years old.

'It's a matter of style.'

His shabby attire and shaggy hair made him look like a homeless person. He had a scruffy beard and he stank.

'Appearance is important.'

Grid once had the worst appearance, so he knew the importance of appearance better than anyone else. Wasn't he despised by other people just because he was ugly or because of his clothes? Grid determined that it wasn't good to leave Piaro as he was and pulled clothes out of his inventory. It was noble clothing that he received from Irene. Grid was hesitant because it was an item worth 50 gold, but he closed his eyes and handed it to Piaro.

“Put this on. And why don’t you cut or tie your hair up?”

Piario refused. "I don't care about my appearance."

"I'm embarrassed to go around with you."

It was something his sister often said to him. Grid felt a flash of understanding.

‘This is how Sehee felt.’

Grid smiled bitterly as Piario responded bluntly.

“You have to endure it if you want me to come with you.”

"Ah..."

Piario’s nerves were sharp. Anger was the only thing that could be seen in both eyes. It was because he was obsessed with revenge. As stated in the status window, Piario was currently suffering from a sickness of the heart and lost his original nature.

Grid felt the need to take care of him. Rather than forcing or persuading him, Grid would let him do as he wanted. It was the best and smartest choice for Grid, who had little experience with building up relationships with people.

Grrr.

A pair of twin ogres appeared in front of the two people who had been walking for half a day. They were powerful level 260 monsters, but they were nothing more than puppies in front of the legendary Grid and Great Swordsman Piario.

Seokeok!

It only took Piario a matter of seconds.

Peeeeek!

Grid took around one minute to destroy his twin ogre.

Piario asked him.

"I felt it when we fought the other day, but your basics are terrible. You can implement Pagma’s wonderful techniques, but you haven’t mastered the sword."

Grid had been using a greatsword as a weapon since Satisfy began. He might not be the best, but he was confident that he knew the basics. However, considering his experience and level, it was true that he lacked skill.

Grid became aware of it because of Piario and gave an excuse. "I don't care about swordsmanship. Anyway, I am armed with excellent weapons and armor. If I rely on my equipment, I can overpower my opponent."

“That is wrong for warriors. Moreover, it’s bad to just rely on equipment if your equipment isn’t suitable.” Piaro pointed to Braham’s Boots. “If you really want to rely on equipment, you should change those shoes first.”

“Why?”

The defense of Braham’s Boots were outstanding considering they had a level 240 limit. Moreover, it was light and comfortable to wear, speeding up movement speed. It was nothing compared to Failure or the Holy Light set, but it was a worthy item because Fly was attached to it.

Grid sent him a glance stating ‘you don’t know anything,’ so Piaro explained.

“The greatsword emphasizes power over swiftness. In order to put as much weight as possible behind your strikes, you should wear sturdy shoes that can withstand the weight.

‘What is this?’

Grid wasn’t smart. If he heard an explanation when he wasn’t prepared in advance, he was slow to understand. Piaro gave him a more direct explanation.

“If you wear heavy boots, it is easier to concentrate your weight and you can gain more power behind your strikes. So I recommend heavy boots.”

‘So... Wearing heavy boots will increase the attack power of the greatsword?’ Grid was delighted after successfully interpreting it. ‘I found a hidden system!’

Grid was thrilled about finding a hidden system that most people didn’t know about. Named NPCs could give all sorts of specific advice. His liking towards Piaro increased.

‘I will be able to get ahead of others.’

Grid didn’t know.

If a heavy weapon user was armed with heavy boots, the system would give additional attack power. This was already common sense to most users. It showed that Grid was still ignorant when it came to overall game knowledge.

“Is this Patrian?”

“Yes.”

After a three day journey, Grid and Piaro arrived at Patrian. The fortified city, Patrian. It was a strategic point at the border of the Gauss Kingdom, while also establishing the boundary that separated the western and northern parts of the Eternal Kingdom.

In addition, it was Grid’s starting city.

‘I lived here for nearly a year...’

Grid not only hunted countless orcs and goblins around Patrian, he also cleared all types of quests. Thanks to that, he was able to maximize his affinity with all the residents of Patrian, and received Earl Ashur's quest, where he eventually became Pagma's Descendant.

"That bastard Ashur..."

Grid gritted his teeth as he once again recalled Earl Ashur. He was forced to become Pagma's Descendant due to Earl Ashur, and he trembled as he recalled his days as a minus level.

'...I vowed that I would get revenge once I became stronger.'

Grid had been filled with fury towards Earl Ashur for a while. But that was the past. Due to his relationship with Earl Ashur, he ended up benefiting.

"We will stay here today and leave tomorrow."

At this speed, they could arrive in Reidan in four days. The relaxed Grid entered Patrian with Piaro. At that moment, Earl Ashur's magic detected Grid's presence. He checked Grid's identity through the magic spheres he installed throughout Patrian and rose to his feet.

"He isn't afraid of this place...!"

Earl Ashur had dreamt about getting revenge on Grid, after losing Pagma's Rare Book in front of his eyes. He immediately summoned his knights.

"We're going hunting."

It was a great opportunity to repay the grudge. Earl Ashur was overcome with joy, despite being aware of Grid's importance. He knew that Grid had become a duke, but he didn't care.

"This meal tastes terrible."

Patrian was a fortified city, not a tourist one. Therefore, it didn't have a system designed to care for outsiders. The accommodations they found didn't have proper facilities. Piaro looked at Grid, who was complaining about the cheap inn's poor meal, and asked.

"Why are you hiding your identity?"

Grid said he was a duke of the kingdom. If this was true, he should be treated with great hospitality by the owner of the city. Yet Grid hid his identity with a hat before entering the city. It was like he was a wanted person, rather than a duke.

Grid explained to the suspicious Piaro. "We are only staying overnight, and I don't want to be bothered."

"Hrmm..."

Well, Grid's actions didn't matter. Piaro only cared about his revenge. Piaro thought so and tilted his glass. It was cheap alcohol, but this was the first time he could drink in two years. On the other hand, the users were looking at Grid and Piaro with strange expressions.

"It's a strange combination."

"Why are those two together?"

Grid was dressed in his beginners clothing to conceal his identity, while Piaro seemed like a beggar. People recognized Grid as a beginner, and Piaro as a beggar NPC. They were puzzled about why an NPC would be with a beginner.

"No matter how cheap the food here is, it would be somewhat burdensome for a beginner to afford... How can he buy drinks as well?"

"The smell is too much."

"Really annoying. What is that?"

The female users found the odor coming from Piaro annoying. The male users saw the female users' reactions and came forward.

"Hey, Beggar. I don't know why a poor person is trying to get drunk, but can you stop disturbing the other guests with your rancid smell?"

"The ladies have lost their appetite because of you. Get lost."

In the first place, users didn't care about NPCs. It was natural for the treatment to be worse when the NPC was a beggar. Piaro ignored them. Grid didn't care. The two men weren't worth dealing with, so he just enjoyed his food and drink.

"The steamed lizardmen tails are good to eat. They're similar to pig trotters."

"What are pig trotters? I've tasted all types of delicacies in the empire, but I've never heard of such a dish.

"It is delicious pig's feet."

"Hah~ the beggar is ignoring us."

The level 109 Coke became angry at being ignored by the beggar and eventually committed a mistake. His hand moved like he was about to do something. Piaro didn't allow it. He spat out the bone of the lizardman tail that he was eating.

"Eek."

[You have suffered 3,190 damage.]

Coke's eyes widened as he screamed. It was because he was hit in the forehead by a bone and lost more than a third of his health.