

Overgeared 251

Chapter 251

"I am a farmer of Reidan."

'Bullshit!'

It wasn't convincing that the monster who killed Zibal was a farmer. What idiot would believe him? The members of the three guilds thought Piaro was mocking them. But their emotions were more fearful than angry.

In the case of the Snake Guild, they wanted revenge for their murdered master, but were unable to move. It was because their legs were shaking after seeing the hand plow covered in their master's blood.

'Stronger than a boss monster! I will die if I get hit by that hand plow!'

The penalty that occurred due to death was fatal. Experience dropped and there was a chance of losing items. They had to deal with such a monster? The executives cried out to the guild members who were overwhelmed by Piaro's strength.

"What are you doing? The opponent is your master's enemy! Get revenge, even if you have to sacrifice your lives!"

If they stepped back with fear, they would lose their prestigious status. They would become a laughing stock and eventually dissolve. The guild members recognized this fact. They no longer hesitated and besieged Piaro.

'Fuck. Yes! I'd rather die! It's better than the guild being ruined!'

'I will kill him, even if I have to die!'

The benefits that the guild gave them were astronomical. The guild couldn't be lost. The determination of the Snake Guild members was passed onto Piaro.

Piario smiled.

'How many battlefields have I been on?'

In the days of the Red Knights, Piario's life was war and the battlefield was his home. He felt joy as he recalled the days when he was surrounded by hundreds of enemies and his colleagues. His blood was boiling.

"This is exciting."

It was different from a spar. There was no need to suppress his strength. It was a chance to unleash the Supreme Swordsmanship that had grown by working in the fields for several months and training with strong people.

He went on a rampage.

Puok!

“Keok.”

A Snake Guild member was pierced in the heart with a hoe. Piaro was proficient in the hoe after using it for several months. He narrowed the gap and killed the opponent before they realized.

“This bastard!”

After their master, their colleagues were killed (and by farming equipment), so the Snake Guild members were outraged. Their anger now outstripped their fear. This was what Piaro wanted.

He withdrew his hoe and used Supreme Swordsmanship, 5th style. The waves of light formed a square and swirled around the enemies. It was a wide-range skill that couldn't be defended or avoided. Blood flew from all sides, like a spider web. It was an unbelievable sight because there wasn't a single drop of blood from Piaro in the center.

Piaro's gaze headed towards Asuka.

Asuka. In the past, she was the berserker who drove Grid to the defensive. Piaro could see her strength with one glance.

"How dare you aim for the Young Lady!"

Black Teddy summoned five bears to block the rushing Piaro. They were white bears wearing sunglasses. Their red cloaks flapped nicely as they unfolded their martial arts and intercepted Piaro.

Kuwaaah!

They were very fast and strong. It was also difficult to find a gap in their solid formation. They could even fight against a 3rd advancement class. However, they met the wrong opponent.

[Cola Bear 1 has disappeared.]

[Cola Bear 3 has disappeared.]

“Heok.”

After blocking the attack with the hoe, he counterattacked with the hand plow. Piaro repeated this process and the bears fell helplessly before him. They weren't bears, but puppies. Black Teddy was able to realize it.

‘H-He is on a different dimension.’

The executives of the Snake Guild were going crazy.

‘Where did Grid pick up this monster?’

A named NPC. It wasn't easy to meet them, and impossible to capture them. They had a huge influence on Satisfy's world, so it was virtually impossible for a user to obtain one. However, Grid had one as a subordinate. He even seemed to be a farmer.

The executives couldn't even be jealous. It was amazing. No, it was a surprise that was beyond awe. Grid was incredible.

Puk!Puk!Puk!

Piaro completely destroyed Black Teddy's bears and immediately hit him with the hand plow.

[You have suffered 7,350 damage.]

[You have suffered 7,350 damage.]

[You have suffered 7,350 damage.]

"Heeok?"

It was fixed damage that ignored defense. It was the manifestation of qi.

Black Teddy died. The first ranked user in the pet rankings died because of a hand plow. But he wasn't ashamed. Hadn't this hand plow killed the second ranked user? It was fortunate that the rumor 'Black Teddy died from a hand plow!' was suppressed by 'Zibal died by a hand plow!'

[You have died.]

Black Teddy couldn't read the orbit of the hand plows and eventually died. Everyone watching was at a loss for words.

Zibal was killed first by a hand plow, but people thought it was due to the 'instantaneous death' skill being activated.

But they could see that the instantaneous death skill wasn't the problem. Piaro's basic attack power was too strong. It was like an upgraded version of Hurent's Aura Master. Who could endure it?

Among the people standing like a stone statue, Asuka burned with determination. She was a berserker. She was strong in a crisis. Due to the correction effect of the 'Berserk' passive skill, fear began to change into pleasure. Her aggressive tendencies were maximized.

"I will get revenge for what Grid did to me in the past by killing Grid's subordinate!"

Asuka proclaimed and grabbed her legendary item 'Ainas' Sickle.'

Piaro encouraged her, "Please have strength."

He wasn't Duke Grid's subordinate. Well, this misunderstanding didn't matter.

Chwaruruk!

Asuka threw the sickle as hard as she could. As the chains unfolded, the tip of the sickle dropped like lightning.

"Hoh, good skills."

Piaro admired and defended against the sickle with his hoe.

'He was caught!'

Asuka smiled with satisfaction. She grabbed the chain and pulled the hoe towards her.

"This is great technique and strength."

Piaro praised. After pulling him close, Asuka swapped to Euprates' Greatsword. Indeed, the power was brilliant. As a tycoon's daughter, she owned several legendary items.

"Die!"

Euprates' Greatsword distorted the atmosphere. It was the moment when the ultimate skill of the 3rd advancement berserker, Madness' Wrath was unfolded through the greatsword. Piaro's excited expression cooled.

"Your greatsword techniques are lacking. Especially when compared to Duke Grid."

Asuka was the guild's number two and ranked 31st overall. It meant she was as strong as the Overgeared members. But no matter what she did, she wasn't a match for Piaro. Supreme Swordsmanship's 4th style completely neutralized Madness' Wrath, then he linked it with the 1st style.

Peeng!

Cracks appeared in the greatsword and the hand plow struck Asuka.

[You have suffered fatal damage!]

"Kyak!"

A berserker's defense was weak. She invested all her points in strength and agility, and neglected stamina. But even so, for a skill to decrease her health by two-thirds? Asuka was unable to deal with the destructive power and collapsed. But she quickly stood up. A berserker's physical ability rose in proportion to their lost health. She became stronger the more injured she became.

"The real fight is from now on!"

Asuka swapped out the broken greatsword to 'Heroic Death Spear.' Then she moved the spear in a dazzling manner. Piaro was disappointed again.

"Your spearsmanship is unremarkable compared to Viscount Pon."

Chaaeng!

His hoe blocked the coarse spear. It was followed by his hand plow. It was a technique that combined dual wielding the hand plow and hoe with his judgment. Asuka couldn't believe it.

Puk!

"Ahat!"

Asuka cried out as she was hit in the forehead. She was hit twice by the hand plow and her health was now at the bottom. It was truly absurd. She gritted her teeth. Then she lifted the sickle again and pushed on with her increased physical abilities. But her lacking control skills couldn't deal any harm to Piaro. She attempted to take his bones and flesh as a last resort, but Piaro wasn't easily hit.

The hoe and hand plow barrier only gave Asuka despair. In the end, she also died. It was the moment that embarrassing rumors about 'dying from a hand plow!' spread.

The Snake Guild's chief of staff, Box, quickly grasped the situation.

'We can't beat him.'

Piaro was an absolute existence. The perfect combat ability combined with high stats was a wall that couldn't be crossed with the users' current level. Box bet that even if the 1st ranked Kraugel was in this place, he wouldn't be able to hurt Piaro.

'The user's level must be at least 360 in order to compete with him. Then...'

He gave up on killing Piaro. Box made a decision and shouted to Seuron and Hao, "We will tie up his feet! You must smash Reidan during that gap!"

Yes, they couldn't go back with only losses. Their initial purpose was to devastate Reidan. They had to slow down Grid's expansion. For that, Box would sacrifice anything. Box's decision made Seuron and Hao laugh.

"Good judgment."

To be honest, Seuron and Hao were reluctant to deal with the NPC called Piaro. They wanted to retreat, but they no longer needed to thanks to the Snake Guild's decision. The Snake Guild would tie up Piaro's feet while they headed towards Reidan.

So what if three farmers were blocking their way? Were named NPCs so common? The other three farmers were clearly weaker than Piaro. Maybe they were just ordinary farmers.

Soul Predator Sueron led the way. He had already recovered the souls of the Snake Guild members who died, and summoned and fired three soul spears.

"Get lost."

The unique skill, Soul Spears, had the ability to deal a deadly blow. It was difficult for even top rankers to deal with the attack power, so the three farmers would be killed instantly. However.

Peeng!

One farmer biting a potato summoned magic and destroyed a soul spear.

"What?!"

The eyes of Seuron and the 211 Golden Guild members widened. However, that wasn't the end. Another farmer took out a shield and gently blocked two soul spears.

"W-What are these guys?"

The named NPC called Piaro wasn't the only one! Seuron had to find a hole. He targeted the only farmer among the three who hadn't moved.

"That fellow!" He must be an ordinary farmer! Break through him!"

"Yes!"

The Golden Guild vigorously replied. The farmer, Kraugel, faced them and laughed.

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Sueron jumped with surprise. Rather than the farmer panicking...

'Laughing?' Why was he acting so freely? 'It can't be!'

He was a named NPC as well?

"Stop!"

Seuron sensed something and urgently shouted. But it was too late. Three vanguard members came close to the farmer and brandished their swords. The ominous prediction was true.

Kwakakakang!

A small sickle that was less than 40cm long. The farmer blocked the attacks coming from three directions with a single swipe of the sickle. He predicted where the opponent would attack and easily responded. The Golden Guild members were baffled. It felt like their minds were being read.

Chaaeng!

The farmer pushed away the three swords that were in contact with the sickle. Then the owners of the swords had both arms thrown into the air, exposing a gap. One farmer overwhelmed the strength of three people alone.

No, it wasn't just that. This was just a trick. He maximized his strength by exerting the enemies' original strength.

'Does this make sense?'

The Golden Guild members were confused. The farmer's palm... No, it felt like they were dancing on Buddha's palm. The farmer attacked them.

Puk!

"Kuaaaak!"

The sickle precisely entered the gaps in their armor and injured the Golden Guild members. However, it didn't cause any fatal damage. The attack power was minuscule compared to Piaro, who was furiously killing the enemies.

"This isn't a match for my skills."

Kraugel complained and abandoned his sickle. Then he pulled out a silver sword and cut the necks of the Golden Guild members. It was the moment when Kraugel showed no mercy to his enemies. The dying Golden Guild members felt resentment towards Seuron.

'Calling him a hole...'

'Master, how is that a hole...? Damn...'

"Crazy!"

The three people lost their lives and Seuron cursed. He couldn't understand it at all. What the hell was this area? Why were the farmers so strong? It was frustrating. It felt like this was Alice in Wonderland. He lost his sense of reason and shouted curses.

"How rotten! What is this farmer? Does this mean soldiers can be dragon slayers? Dammit! Does this make sense?"

What magic did that bastard Grid have to attract all these talented people? And why were they working as farmers? He couldn't understand it, no matter how much he thought. He couldn't make heads or tails of it. It felt like his heart was going to explode.

His eyes became bloodshot as the farmer suggested to him.

"The damage will only increase if you send out your members. Isn't it better for the master to go out directly?"

That's right. The three vanguard members were level 230. They were higher than the average level of the guild members. There would be a tremendous loss if he made his members face this man. But how could he retreat?

It wasn't possible. Their enemy was in front of them. If the guild master showed his back, he would lose his dignity and sincerity. Seuron had to go. He was confident that he could bring down that farmer. This farmer was definitely weaker than the monster Piaro.

Seuron responded to the suggestion. "Come, I will kill you myself."

First, he would strip the farmer of the straw hat. Then he would watch him die! He took the souls of the dead guild member with Soul Exploitation, and summoned Soul Arrows.

Pepepeng!

Three soul arrows emanated a green light and were fired. It was a formidable speed. However, it didn't reach the speed of Jishuka's arrows. It wasn't at a level that could threaten Kraugel. Kraugel moved his head to avoid the arrows.

Sueron didn't panic. Rather, he smiled.

"Soul Explosion!"

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

The three soul arrows that passed by Kraugel exploded. It was the moment when a unique skill that inflicted damage in proportion to the caster's attack power and magic power was activated.

Sueron anticipated that the farmer would be torn to rags. However, the smoke from the explosion dispersed and the farmer only suffered minor damage. The farmer advised Seuron, "Your skill linkage is delayed. So it's easy to react. Would you like to practice so you can link it faster?"

"Nonsense!"

It was impossible to speed up the linkage of skills. It was fast enough right now. And the timing was perfect. The other opponents normally died from this combo.

'You are the strange one!'

Seuron barely swallowed back the words.

"What are you trying to teach me?"

Seuron's pride was wounded. He summoned a weapon from the inventory.

[Brutal Heavy Sword]

It was the weapon he obtained after clearing Vasco's labyrinth with his guild members. It was a legendary one-handed sword that increased the wearer's strength and intelligence simultaneously. It was good since a Soul Predator's skills were affected by both attack power and magic power.

Seuron wielded the sword firmly. Kraugel defended with White Fang.

Kaaang!

Sparks flew as the two men's weapons collided.

Chaaeng!Chaeeeeeng!

The two people exchanged 13 blows on the ground and in the sky. Seuron's cloak and Kraugel's straw hat crossed several times as a brilliant battle was staged. Kraugel's eyes shone.

'He is a good swordsman and his Sword Mastery level is high.'

Soul Predator. The skill tree seemed like a magician type, but it was closer to a magic swordsman type. Seuron strengthened himself with Soul Transference.

Chaaeng!

The enhanced attack power increased Seuron's momentum. The sword became much heavier than before. Nevertheless, he couldn't overwhelm Kraugel. Kraugel taught himself how to handle steel. He moved like water and subdued Seuron.

"Eek!"

Seuron became angry as the fight didn't proceed the way he wanted. But it was a basic thing to not lose consciousness during a battle. He tried to be as calm as possible. There was a conflict between reason and emotion. In that moment, reason barely triumphed.

Seuron's sword regained its tranquility.

"I will win! Soul Plundering!"

[Soul Plundering]

Takes away some of the soul of the living target. The opponent who lost a part of their soul will find their body hard to control for a certain period of time.

'A good skill.'

Kraugel admired it as the heavy sword struck his shoulder. It was originally a blow to the heart, but Kraugel minimized the damage.

'Moving without a soul!'

The farmer felt stronger the more Seuron thought about it. Seuron started to shake.

'I thought I was stronger...!'

Soul Predator was a combat specialized class that had a variety of useful combat skills.

Kraugel and Agnus weren't involved in external activities, so they were excluded. However, if he was compared to the current Overgeared members and Grid, Seuron was convinced that he was the strongest.

But now he realized he still had a long way to go. An NPC was grabbing at his ankles. Maybe he was weaker than he thought.

'I need to focus on levelling up for a while.'

Seuron decided, while Kraugel became more thrilled after seeing his injury.

'It is more than rumored.'

Kraugel highly appreciated the Soul Predator class and Seuron's swordsmanship. It was enough to say that Seuron was one of the strongest among the users he met.

'Fun.'

Originally, Kraugel wasn't interested in PvP. His only concerns were adventuring, hunting, and raids. But living with Piaro changed this. It was fun to battle the strong. PvP had a different flavor from raids. This process was clearly connected with becoming a sword saint. Next year, it might be good to participate in the National Competition.

"Kukukuk."

'What is this?'

Seuron looked at the farmer who seemed crazy because he started laughing at his blood. Kraugel approached him. The sky above the sky. This title referred to the person with true talent who reached this infinite ground.

"Moonrise Sword."

"...!"

At this moment. Seuron realized it. The farmer in front of him hadn't used any skills until now!

Susuk.Sususuk.

Two moons were in the night sky. Kraugel activated the stealth function as he stood under the moonlight. Seuron had to concentrate in order to not miss the disappearing Kraugel. But how could he detect Kraugel, when even Piaro couldn't?

Kraugel completely faded away. Seuron was frightened as he consumed the souls of five Snake Guild members and activated Soul Armor.

Pahat!

A transparent green armor was laid over Seuron's armor. Seuron was prepared for the attack that he knew he would face.

Jjeejeeong!

"Ku...heok!"

Seuron received a strong pressure from an unseen place. He would've been dealt a fatal blow if it wasn't for Soul Armor. He barely withstood the offensive and started sweating.

'My Soul Armor was destroyed!'

The damage that Soul Armor Lv. 2 could absorb was 17,300 damage. It was destroyed with one blow and he was also damaged.

'This monster!'

Seuron was stumbling with agitation when a straw hat appeared. The eyes shining under the hat was enough to cause a chill to go down Seuron's spine.

"Mole Ascension."

Pahat!

White light soared from the ground. Seuron was astonished but he couldn't react. Had he ever felt this helpless since becoming a Soul Predator? Absolutely not. This was the first time.

"Sh...it! You! Who the hell are you?"

Seuron questioned Kraugel as he coughed up blood. Then Kraugel was reminded of Piaro's introduction and replied, "I am a farmer of Reidan."

"That term...!" It was spoken like it was the same as a knight or magician. "You can't just be a farmer!"

Kraugel nodded at Seuron's question.

"That's right. I am a farmer."

It was true. For the next two weeks, Kraugel was a farmer. He was provided three meals a day and a snack, just like other farmers. Accommodation was provided because it was a short-term contract. However, there was no salary.

"Dammit!"

Seuron was tired of the joke and used 11 souls to activate Soul Prison in an attempt to restrain Kraugel. This was the strongest binding skill that could trap even a level 280 boss monster for 5 seconds.

"Taste inevitable death."

Seuron squeezed out all his mana and created 39 Soul Spears. Then he launched it towards the farmer. Once he linked Soul Explosion, the farmer was destined to be scattered to pieces. At that moment.

"White Light Sword."

Kraugel's White Light shone with an intense light. The light was glorious enough to eradicate the darkness for a moment.

"Kuk!"

It was like a flash shot. Seuron couldn't open his eyes at all. It was difficult to control the Soul Spears. The 200 members of the Golden Guild tried to help Seuron, but they couldn't move. They stopped in place. Hao and the Hades Guild members watching the battle were also forced to bow their heads.

After a moment.

Seuron was dead when the white light faded away and everyone opened their eyes. His heart was pierced by the farmer's sword and he screamed as he turned into grey light.

"Run away."

Hao's judgment was quick.

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The peak of two billion users, Kraugel.

Hao had met him before. It was one year ago in Elgad Forest.

Elgad's Forest. At the time, the users in the top 100 rankings had to form a party of at least seven rankers to hunt in the forest. Kraugel was playing solo there. He slaughtered the killer spiders and butterflies in Elgad's Forest alone, and Hao realized it.

'This is a mountain that can't be climbed.'

The dimensions they were in were completely different. The battle sense that perfectly used the terrain, as well as the godly control skills. Hao couldn't even think 'I want to be like that.' Kraugel was an awe-inspiring figure and a wall that couldn't be surpassed.

Him.

Hao was praised as a genius, and this was the first time he got a sense of inferiority.

'Why?'

He was in Reidan. The mysterious farmer fighting Seuron. He was Kraugel. Hao could see it. He had repeated Kraugel's moves that he saw one year ago over and over in his head. He was able to match Kraugel's movements to the farmer.

"White Light Sword."

A large-scale attack skill that caused blindness was triggered. Hao stood still as he closed his eyes. Then he opened his eyes to see Seuron turn into a grey light.

“Ha... haha.”

Hao could only laugh. Kraugel easily handled Seuron, who was on the same level as Hao. Indeed, the sky above the sky. Kraugel was still strong. No, he became stronger. His legs trembled as he felt a thrill again.

“Run away.” He commanded the guild members.

Invalidate Reidan? It was impossible. As long as Kraugel was here, it was an impregnable fortress.

“Run away!”

The Hades Guild retreated.

“Should we just let them go?” Damian asked.

Kraugel replied, “Then should we chase them?”

“Um... There is no need.”

There was no reason to pursue those running away. They were farmers, not Reidan’s guardian knights. They just needed to protect the fields.

‘I don’t need to fight.’

That’s right. Reidan’s defense was left to Grid and the Overgeared Guild, not their problem. They became involved in the battle in the first place due to Piaro. Reidan was unharmed. It would’ve been big if they hadn’t moved.

‘Anyway, it’s okay now.’

He was also a bit proud at helping protect Grid’s estate.

“By the way, who are you?”

Damian was well aware of Seuron’s fame. He was evaluated to be stronger than Grid. Damian wondered about the identity of the farmer who easily defeated him. The straw hat that hadn’t been taken off over the past week was especially annoying today.

Kraugel smiled. “You aren’t the type of person who will be interested.”

“That’s right.” Damian didn’t deny it. Damian was only obsessed with Rebecca’s Daughters.

“Shit! You damn bastards! They’re running away!”

“Let’s go!”

“How rotten! I won’t step foot on this land again!”

Once the Hades Guild quietly escaped from the farmer, the Golden Guild also started to run away. They knew they weren’t in a position to defend the guild’s honor.

Bland, who was eating his third rainbow potato, expressed his anxiety. "Isn't dinner time over? Do we have to starve this evening?"

"..."

Damian and Kraugel felt sorry for Bland. They heard he was from a prestigious noble family, but the stress of being taken hostage must be quite large.

Box, the Snake Guild's chief of staff. The first ranked linker was the last survivor of the Snake Guild.

"This ability is very interesting. It is really great that you can blend the skills of your colleagues, making them more powerful and efficient."

Piario complimented, but Box wasn't glad. Many of his colleagues killed earlier were also highly praised. But they were eventually killed. In any case, he would die. Box tried a last hurrah. The linker's ultimate skill, Puppet, was deployed as he tried to control Piario.

But it was useless. Piario had grown further through this battle. He approached before Box could use the skill and overpowered him. Even if the skill was activated, he couldn't be controlled by Box.

Puk!

The hand plow was covered by a colourless qi and stuck in Box's forehead. 'Dying by a hand plow!' It was the moment when the 275th protagonist of the rumor was born.

"K... Kuock...!"

Box turned into grey light. Piario's eyes were as deep as the sea as he watched silently. Piario had grown steadily since he began his field work in Reidan, and he gained enormous awareness based on today's battle.

'I'm not Muller.'

That's right. He was Piario.

Noble of the Saharan Empire, Piario.

Captain of the Red Knights, Piario.

Traitor Piario.

Great Swordsman Piario.

Farmer Piario.

Piario, friend of Grid, the Overgeared Guild, Kraugel, Damian, and Bland.

Yes, he was Piario. He was distinctly different from Muller. There was no need to follow Muller's specter.

'I am enough by myself.'

Shaaaaaah.

The light from the two moons shining on Piaro's body was reminiscent of the Milky Way. An intense and unsteady energy rose, causing the atmosphere to shake around Piaro. At this moment, Piaro became a legend. Was it the sword saint status he had been craving?

No. Piaro already deemed that a 'sword' wasn't necessary. He was able to achieve a lot with a whole range of agricultural equipment such as a hand plow, sickle and hoe. There was no need to be obsessed with the title of sword saint.

[A legendary farmer has been born!]

[Every farmer in the world will look up to him and praise him!]

The notification window about the birth of a new legend appeared in front of all the users connected to Satisfy. It was breaking news in the international media. On the other hand, Damian and Kraugel saw Piaro's evolution directly and were confused.

'Why a farmer?'

Piario was a swordsman. But he became a farmer...

It was shocking. However, Piario was happy. What did it matter if he was a farmer or sword saint? He was already enough. There was no need to discuss titles.

"Pagma... Were you also like me?"

The great swordsman who became a legendary blacksmith, Pagma. Piario smiled at the thought. A farmer was supreme. If he plowed the land, the land would become fertile. When he wielded the farming equipment, he could destroy hundreds of enemies.

The new legends were a blacksmith and a farmer.

"Pant pant... Shit, it's hard to move."

The desert at night was cold enough to freeze their bones. The morale of the surviving Golden Guild was completely low as they crossed the desert.

'We were hit by a farmer.'

'Surely they won't chase us?'

The confusion and fear from the unrealistic experience became increasingly heavy. The endless desert made the Golden Guild nervous.

Kuwaaah!

Kyaoooooh!

Giant worms and desert toads constantly appeared.

"Shit...! If only Master was here!"

The Golden Guild just barely managed to win against a giant worm. For those with an average level below 230, the western monsters were too strong. They once again realized how strong Seuron was. What type of monster was that farmer to kill Seuron...?

"Pay attention! Or else we will be wiped out!"

The Golden Guild were filled with a desire to live. They gritted their teeth and fought the monsters continuously. But there were some things that couldn't be overcome by effort alone. In the end, there were less than 100 survivors of the Golden Guild remaining. Those who survived had almost all their health, mana and stamina gone.

Where did it go wrong? Why was one of the strongest guilds in Satisfy suffering like this? As all of them fell into deep despair, someone muttered.

"We shouldn't touch Grid..."

"..."

The Golden Guild members hadn't even seen Grid. But Grid was the cause of all of this. Grid was expanding his forces, so the seven guilds felt the need to contain him and invaded Reidan.

The result was this. They were screwed. Their fear of Grid grew. The Golden Guild members were now sick of even seeing the initial G. They pledged several times that they wouldn't step on Grid's shadow in the future.

Kuoooooh!

Something huge was flying in the sky. A red drake.

"This!"

The Golden Guild members were exhausted to the limit, and now they were being troubled by a drake.

"Keep your formations!"

"Aaaagh!"

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

It lost some of its majesty after the advent of Noe, but the drake was still classified as the strongest pet. As it shot out fire, the cooled down sand of the desert burned red. Three men appeared before the Golden Guild, who were screaming in the sea of fire. They were familiar people to the Golden Guild.

"These bastards... Are they already going back after destroying Reidan?"

A distraught bald man flushed red. He was extremely angry as he wielded his axe at the Golden Guild.

"V-Vantner...!"

The first ranked guardian knight. A monster that boasted an overwhelming tanking ability and had the same strength as an ogre. He defended from the attacks of the Golden Guild with a shield, then slaughtered the members with twin axes.

The destructive power of Beast Master Toon was even scarier.

"You guys dare do something to our city! Grid's city!"

The silver wristblades became bloody in an instant. It was the blood of the Golden Guild members. The Golden Guild members were falsely accused. They would've felt less wronged if they really had shattered Reidan. But they couldn't even invade properly, let alone shatter Reidan. They were defeated by farmers and ran away before they could even enter Reidan. However, the Golden Guild members were slaughtered because it was believed that they destroyed Reidan.

A savior was needed. The eyes of the Golden Guild rolled back and forth before finding one. Unlike Vantner and Toon, Huroi was watching the situation with a fairly calm expression. He seemed to be the only rational person here.

The Golden Guild members asked him for assistance.

"Huroi! Please spare us! We didn't do any damage to Reidan!"

"We are greatly reflecting! Please calm those two people down!"

Huroi stared at them begging and crying before speaking.

"Your parents should live a long and happy life."

"Heok..."

There was a line that shouldn't be exceeded. It was to mention parents. The Golden Guild members abused by that spiteful tongue realized it.

Huroi was worse than Vantner and Toon.

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'Genius at fighting' Hao. He was a ranker who represented the Chinese people. The members of the Hades Guild, who he selected and trained himself, were very strong. They tended to be evaluated lower because of their small size, but that was just from people who weren't aware.

The Hades Guild's presence was assured within the seven guilds. They had an average level of 253. This was overwhelming high, despite their small number. A perfect unit of individuals. There was a hierarchical relationship like in the army, and there was excellent teamwork and tactical abilities...

The combat power of the Hades Guild was among the top in the seven guilds.

Kieek!

Kyaak!

The moonlight that shone on the night desert. The Hades Guild marched unceasingly under Hao's command. The cold temperature, sandy terrain and strong desert monsters didn't slow down their march.

[Your level has risen.]

"Isn't this place the best hunting ground?"

"It's the reason why the levels of the Overgeared members soared."

The desert monsters were over level 300, so they gave a lot of experience. It was more than imagined. Thanks to this, the level of the Hades Guild members quickly rose. The Hades Guild wanted to stay here to level up.

Hao prompted them. "Don't be immersed in battle and speed up your march."

Hao was still nervous. He wondered if pursuers would catch up with them and kept looking back. He was clearly on the edge. The farmer called Piaro killed Zibal in one shot, but the Hades Guild couldn't understand why their master was afraid of the farmer who took a while to kill Seuron.

"The farmer who defeated Seuron is strong, but isn't he less than the one called Piaro? I don't know why you're so afraid of him."

Hao spoke the truth. "The farmer who killed Seuron is the sky above the sky."

"Sky above the sky...?"

Only one person came to mind.

"Do you meant Kraugel?"

"Yes. The straw hat hid his identity, but I was able to recognize him."

Kraugel. He was the only one who Hao admired and was afraid of. The Hades Guild could understand why their master was so irritated. The Hades Guild members made a fuss.

"This is a serious problem. If Kraugel is Grid's subordinate..."

Grid was already laying the groundwork to be the best force. If Kraugel was added, the growth rate would be unmatched. Hao calmed the guild members who were greatly concerned.

"Kraugel isn't Grid's subordinate. They are just cooperating a while for some reason." Kraugel was the sky. "He is an individual existence who won't be under someone else."

"..."

Hao promised, but the Hades Guild members were still worried. Grid had already absorbed the Tzedakah Guild... They wondered if he really could obtain Kraugel as well. But they didn't speak these thoughts out loud. It was only a guess and they didn't want to worry Hao.

"Hurry."

"Yes."

They moved away from Reidan. They would soon reach the end of the desert and enter the empire's territory. Then they would be safe. The Hades Guild's march accelerated. Nobody seemed able to stop them as they slaughtered the desert monsters while moving forward.

But life was a series of walls. Once they crossed one wall, a new wall was waiting for them. This was a story that applied to everyone.

"Stop here." A voice stopped the Hades Guild, as if the person knew they would come here. "Even if you are leaving, shouldn't you be punished?"

The youth with silver hair. Lauel. One of the 10 Rookies. No, it was funny to call him a rookie now. He had grown at a monstrous rate after joining Overgeared and was now one of the powerhouses in this world.

"The price for stepping on Duke Grid's territory with your dirty feet, pay it with your lives."

Lauel spoke coldly while the Overgeared members stared grimly from behind him. Hao looked at their faces and stiffened.

'They might have fewer people, but...'

There were 28 members in the Overgeared Guild. However, Grid was in the empire, Ruby and Sexy Schoolgirl were novices, and Jishuka was active in Bairan with three other members. In addition, Pon, Regas and Euphemina were on separate missions, while Vantner's group was engaged with the Golden Guild. Except for Lauel, there were only 15 people present.

Meanwhile, the Hades Guild had 80 people. The Hades Guild clearly had the advantage. The difference in numbers was too big. But battles in Satisfy were more about quality than quantity. Hao was reminded of this truth.

The 15 members of Overgeared were 3rd advancement users, while the 80 members of the Hades Guild were 2nd advancement users. The Overgeared members' victory was obvious. Hao made a judgment call and ordered the guild members.

{All of you, run away.}

The Hades Guild members were upset by the command.

{Run away?}

{What are you saying?}

{I will stop the enemies. Run away through the gap.}

Once again, the Hades Guild members didn't like the order. Surviving by sacrificing their master? Their loyalty couldn't allow it.

{Master should escape while we buy some time.}

{We can't pass Master to the enemies.}

Hao scolded the rebelling Hades Guild members.

{The power of the guild will fall rapidly if all of you are wiped out here. Retreat.}

Sacrificing 79 people or sacrificing one person. Looking at it, the latter was clearly the wiser choice. The Hades Guild knew this better than anyone else. But Hao was 16th on the unified rankings. The level

difference between the 11th rank and 50th rank was only four levels, so Hao's ranking would fall exponentially if he died and lost experience.

{The rankings is a mere symbol, so don't get bogged down with it. Run away. We can plan our revenge later.}

The Hades Guild would eventually get their third advancement classes. Once the gap of power was reduced, it would be possible to crush the Overgeared members. The present disgrace would be paid back at that time.

{...I understand.}

The Hades Guild members backed off as they saw their guild master's determination.

"Where are you going?"

The Overgeared members couldn't let them go. No mercy could be shown to the invaders. They tried to chase after the Hades Guild members running away, but Hao blocked their way. He pulled out an iron bar and drew a line in the sand.

"...?"

What did this line in the sand mean? The Overgeared members couldn't understand. Hao let them know the meaning of the line.

"For the next five minutes, you can't cross this line."

Satisfy didn't have a species selection function. When a character was created, users unconditionally started the game with the 'human' species. If so, did this mean that all two billion users were humans?

That wasn't the case. It was a minority, but a few users were different. There were certain quests that would change a user's species. Hao completed one of them.

Jjejeok!Jjejeok!

The sides of Hao's shoulders and back, as well as the skin near the chest and abdomen were split open, revealing the red scales hidden inside.

Flap.

A pair of wings emerged from his back, while the whites and the pupils of his eyes turned gold. Half draconian. That was Hao. The power of a draconian increased his strength, agility, health and resistance by 10%. He also got an incomplete flying ability and fire ability. The disadvantage was that he couldn't use most of the skills available to humans, but the draconian Hao was less likely to rely on skills.

He had the ultimate physical form, so he relied on this and secondary weapons to win. The transformation into a draconian maximized his combat power.

{Toban, Laella and Zednos. The three of you, please handle Hao. The remaining personnel will chase after and destroy the enemies.}

Lael ordered. Hao was one of the strongest PK users, so three people should be enough to handle him. Lael judged the situation and issued the command.

“Only three? Are you looking down on me?”

Hao scoffed as he saw the three people take a triangular formation.

Chwaruruk!

Hao suddenly used a chain and pulled Toban’s shield towards him. It was very fast and delicate control. Toban wasn’t prepared and his body leaned heavily forward. Hao hit the back of his head with the iron bar then aimed at Laella.

The bewildered Laella defended with magic stored in her orb, but her mistake was using non-targeted magic. It was virtually impossible to hit Hao with non-targeted spells. This was the reason why the 5th ranked Yura evaluated that she wouldn’t win against Hao.

Peeok!

“Kyak!”

The weapon accurately struck Laella’s heart. She suffered a great deal of damage and sat down. Hao didn’t hesitate as he linked a combo to kill her.

“Shit! Stop it quickly!”

Laella cried out and Ibellin moved. The blue flamberge that Grid made for him after his third advancement class tore towards Hao.

“Newbie.”

Hao burst out laughing. Ibellin came at him from the front with such a low level of skill.

Chwaruruk!

A secondary weapon. They were difficult to control, so most users didn’t use them.

Hao had the Secondary Weapons Mastery. He threw a chain and tied up Ibellin’s wrist. Then he used the power of the draconians to blow him away, before aiming his iron rod at Laella’s belly again. Laella’s body was thrown into the air, then the iron bar rotated and hit Laella’s slender neck.

“Uh...!”

Laella groaned as her blood soaked the sand. As a magician, she couldn’t bear Hao’s attack power. She would’ve died already if it wasn’t for Toban’s defense buff and Zednos’ shield. Hao saw that she was stunned and aimed at Zednos. Zednos didn’t have time to cast a spell due to Hao’s speed, and had to concentrate on defense. Then a shield appeared before him.

Toban had recovered and protected Zednos.

Peeeeeong!

Something unbelievable happened the moment the iron bar collided with the large shield. The Overgeared Guild's strongest tanker. No, the best ranker in Satisfy, Toban was pushed back two steps.

Toban expressed his displeasure.

'This guy!'

Hao was able to pinpoint exactly where to hit on Toban's shield to apply great pressure. Toban felt like he was facing Piaro. Hao's skills were truly amazing. At the very least, he was on the level of Pon and Regas.

Hao looked around at the Overgeared members and declared, "Four minutes. I can endure for four more minutes."

It was already one minute after his five minute declaration. The Hades Guild was gradually moving away from this spot. After four minutes, it would be too difficult to chase them.

Lauel was irritated and changed his order. "First of all, take him down first!"

The Overgeared members aimed all their power at Hao.

Chapter 255

Strength was relative.

The Overgeared Guild was called a group of powerhouses, but it was possible to distinguish between the weak and strong within them. Based on the Overgeared members, Lauel was part of the weak group.

Grid, Pon, Regas, Jishuka, Faker, Euphemina, Toon and Vantner, all the strongest ones were missing.

'But even so...'

15 against 1. Hao really endured for five minutes. To be exact, it was five minutes and three seconds. It was something that even Pon or Regas couldn't do.

'The two of them would've killed almost half of us in three minutes, then they would've died.'

If it was Grid?

'...We would be wiped out in a few minutes.'

Grid's abilities had grown by leaps and bounds since the doppelganger raid. Lauel didn't want to imagine it. He clicked his tongue. Then he analyzed Hao.

'Clever.'

A person who transformed into a draconian. Hao fully utilized the characteristics of a half draconian as well as the desert landscape. Aiming Flame Explosion at the sand constantly caused a sandstorm to appear, obstructing the vision of the Overgeared members. He also used his flying ability to avoid fatal skills.

Rather than killing his enemies, he thoroughly fought in order to buy time. His persistence and control of the chain that tied down the Overgeared members was enough to cause a thrill.

“Kill me.” As Lael was deep in thought, Hao was caught by Ibellin and spoke proudly. He didn’t fear death. He was satisfied that he allowed his guild members to retreat safely.

On the other hand, the faces of the Overgeared members were completely twisted. 15 people were tied up by one person for more than five minutes, causing their pride to be crushed. Hao comforted them. It was the attitude of a winner.

“You aren’t weak. You are stronger than the rumors. However, I am just exceptional.”

It wasn’t arrogance. Hao’s words weren’t wrong. The Overgeared members were stronger than in the past due to Piaro, but Hao surpassed them.

‘Hrmm.’

A smile appeared on Lael’s face. In fact, in this battle, Lael felt a bigger sense of defeat than anyone else. He was the one who led the group. He was proud of the tactics that he could carry out.

The chief of staff, Lael, was unable to cope with Hao properly. Lael was tactically defeated by Hao. But.

‘I won.’

Lael’s smile widened. He told Hao the truth.

“The Hades Guild’s retreat failed.”

“Bah, what benefits are there to lying now?”

“It isn’t a lie. Check the guild chat if you don’t believe me.”

After a moment. Hao’s eyes trembled.

“You..! What did you do?”

Lael explained. “I guessed the retreat route of the Hades Guild and left someone there. I also ordered the team wiping out the Golden Guild to head there when they finished.”

A separate force. There was Faker who had recovered from wiping out the Ice Flower Guild. Currently, the Hades Guild was isolated by Faker and Huroi’s group at the border between the empire and the western part of the Eternal Kingdom.

“Dammit..”

Hao was frustrated. If they were going to die anyway, he should’ve at least taken out one more enemy. He was feeling regret when Lael suggested, “Are you willing to serve Duke Grid?”

“What?”

The leader of one of the seven guilds, the one in the lead of billions of people, why should he go under someone? In addition, it was under a trivial guy, whose only advantage was his legendary class?

“A dragon can’t serve a dog.” Hao refused.

The faces of the Overgeared members turned red as Grid was called a dog.

"Don't bother with anything unnecessary and just kill me!"

Ibellin had suffered from being dragged by chains throughout the battle, so he was angrier than anyone else. Lael restrained him as he was about to stab his flamberge through Hao's heart. Then he asked Hao.

"Grid is the sky, not a dog... If he proves this fact, will you serve him?"

Lael coveted Hao. It wasn't just due to his powerful force. The noble spirit that sacrificed himself for his subordinates, as well as the appropriate tactical abilities were all coveted by Lael. He was a necessary person to the Overgeared Guild, who only tended to focus on individual power.

Hao snorted. "There is already a sky."

Yes, the sky. The sky they were talking about was Kraugel. Grid wasn't a match. Lael laughed at Hao.

"Okay. I am looking forward to it."

"...?"

Hao was stunned as Lael released him. He couldn't understand the situation as Lael continued speaking, "I'm looking forward to the day we're reunited. I will let all of your guild members go safely, so please don't worry."

"I won't be willing to serve Grid, even if you do this."

"Will you serve Grid if he proves that he is the sky?"

"Yes, but..."

How could a dog or cow become the sky? Lael grinned triumphantly at Hao.

"Watch his path. You will soon know that he is the only sky."

"...Hah." Hao laughed. Was this the level of a fanatic? It felt like there was a pseudo-religion based on Grid. "Okay, I understand. I will watch."

Hao wasn't expecting anything. He accepted the favor and immediately left this place.

Ibellin didn't like it and asked Lael.

"They are the bastards who invaded Reidan for no reason! Why are you letting him go? Are you crazy?"

"Didn't you hear the report from Huroi? According to the Golden Guild's statement, isn't Reidan safe? You should think more practically, rather than being overcome by petty grudges."

"Shit! What will happen if they try to strike again?"

"At that time." Lael's blue eyes froze over. "After we kill them, we will trample on their estates."

He wouldn't allow an invasion a second time, and there would be no more forgiveness.

Day arrived. Reidan's fields. In the early morning, the Overgeared members came to where the farmers were sweating. Lael bowed deeply to Piaro. "Thank you for saving Reidan. This great grace, I will spend the rest of my life repaying it."

Piaro laughed. "It's okay. I just acting according to the value of the meals."

"Value of the meal..."

The price of a meal for a farmer was 73 silver.

'Reidan is worth 73 silver...'

Lael's feelings were complicated. Lael looked around at the vast farming fields. The harvest was in full swing. Good quality wheat was being produced in large quantities. In the future, the people of Reidan would be able to eat bread, not just potatoes.

This was all due to Piaro. Not only did he do the work of 100 people alone, he kept finding sources of water and bringing life to the fields. Despite being a great swordsman, he wasn't arrogant, faithfully carried out his duties, and showed respect.

"However... I heard there were a lot of enemies. How did you repel them by yourself?"

Lael heard it from the enemies, but he honestly didn't believe it. In particular, there were many people with a strong reputation among the enemies, such as Zibal, Seuron and Hao. Piaro repelled all of them? It was impossible unless Piaro was a legend on the level of Pagma or Muller.

'It can't be...' He couldn't imagine that the 'legendary farmer emergence' message that appeared last night was referring to Piaro. Piaro aimed for a sword saint. He wasn't a farmer. As Lael was feeling puzzled, Piaro pointed to three farmers.

One was Bland and the other two were wearing straw hats, so he couldn't see who they were.

"They helped me."

"Is that so?"

There were more farmers in Reidan who were great warriors? Lael approached them. The two farmers cutting the wheat with a sickle panicked.

'I don't want to meet you...'

The 1st ranked Kraugel. He didn't want to let others know that he had been working in the fields for two weeks already. It would be a big nuisance. So he...

"My mother is calling me. I need to go. Logout."

"..."

Logging out to a parent's intervention. It was a phenomena that frightened many of Satisfy's users. There were people who were forced to terminate the game during a raid because their mother told them to eat. In such cases, the users were registered on a blacklist and it would be difficult for them to participate in a raid group again. Anyway, this happened, so Damian was left alone.

“Eh? Who was just here?”

Lael was very surprised to see the person he thought was a NPC log out. A user was working as a farmer in Reidan? He must have a high level, so why was he working as a farmer...? Lael’s confusion and doubts poured onto Damian.

“Who are you? Why are you doing field work here?”

“...”

Damian wasn’t prepared. He was embarrassed to reveal that a high ranking paladin was acting as a farmer. He wanted to log out. However, he soon changed his mind.

‘He is the person closest to Grid.’

If he explained to Lael why he had to meet Grid, it would be easier to arrange a meeting with Grid.

Suuk.

Damian took off his straw hat. The dark blue, purplish hair caught Lael’s attention.

“Y-You...”

Lael’s eyes shook as the attractive appearance was revealed.

Damian. An exceptional person who rose to become the number two paladin, despite being a paladin of the Rebeccan Church. But one day, he suddenly disappeared from the rankings list so there were rumors that he obtained a hidden class. And he was an otaku. Why was such a famous person doing field work here?

Damian awkwardly greeted the speechless Lael and Overgeared members.

“Hey.”

“...”

Chapter 256

The VIP room in the lord’s castle.

Damian sat facing the Overgeared members and opened his mouth. He talked about how he met Grid and the circumstances behind his arrival in Reidan. Damian explained all the facts as much as possible. There was no reason to hide it from the Overgeared members.

The silently listening Vantner started tearing up.

“Struggling to save a beloved woman...! It’s truly a beautiful story!”

It wasn’t good seeing a big bald man crying. If Pon was here, he would definitely tease Vantner. But Pon was still on the mission with Regas. They had already disappeared for two days. It was estimated that they discovered an instance dungeon and were cut off from the outside world.

Lael ignored Vantner’s runny nose and asked Damian.

"I understand that you have to meet Grid in order to save Rebecca's Daughters. But why were you working in the fields? Someone like you would've been treated very well if you visited the administrator, and then we could've been contacted quickly."

There were dozens of large and small religions in Satisfy, but the Rebecca Church was unequalled. The number of members was estimated to exceed 80 million. Damian was a pope candidate, so he would be given VIP treatment wherever he went. So why was he farming?

"That..."

Damian wanted to throw up as the Overgeared members looked at him with confusion.

'Why didn't he meet the administrator of the city?' This was all due to Piaro. But he was too embarrassed to tell them the truth. In addition, his grudge against Piaro disappeared after receiving the hidden quest. Rather, they were friends now.

He covered up the truth. "I originally liked doing farming work."

"I see."

People always had a variety of hobbies. There was no reason to lie, so the Overgeared members didn't doubt Damian's words.

That's right. The Overgeared members didn't know about the atrocities Piaro was committing outside. They couldn't imagine that Piaro would fight people passing them, then make them become farmers. Damian felt sorry for the second and third victims who would appear in the future.

"Who was the other person with you?"

"An outsider. I don't know who he is either. He never revealed his identity until the end."

"I see..."

'Perhaps I should put the Eyes of Surveillance on him.'

Lauel wasn't too wary. Piaro would've filtered out anyone who wanted to harm Reidan. Lauel trusted Piaro. Now Lauel's concern was focused solely on Damian.

'If Grid is the benefactor of the pope...'

The relationship between Reidan and the Rebecca Church would become closer, and there would be an active exchange. If they could build a Rebecca Temple in Reidan, all residents would get the buff effect and there would be priests present. The number of people would also naturally increase.

Lauel grabbed Damian's dirty hands.

"Damian, the Overgeared Guild is wholeheartedly committed to helping you. I will help you win the pope election, as well as persuade Grid to save Rebecca's Daughters. Just tell me if you have anything you need."

This was a pumpkin vine that rolled over. Lael absolutely wouldn't miss it. Lael smiled as kindly as possible. It was the smile of hospitality workers. However, Damian wasn't familiar with Lael and was genuinely thrilled.

"So kind...! Thank you! Thank you so much! I will give you a pillow printed with an image of my beautiful Isabel-chan as a present!"

"Huhuhut... I'm glad to be able to help you. The alter ego that I sealed in the past is dancing."

'What are they saying?'

'I don't know.'

The Overgeared members couldn't properly interpret the conversation between Lael and Damian. It was hard to crack.

Rabbit was aware of Piaro's abilities, even before the Overgeared members knew Piaro's identity. It wasn't difficult to grasp the reality of a person with his discerning eyes. Even so, there was only one reason why he left Piaro as a farmer.

Reidan's finances. If he acknowledged Piaro's skills and gave him the right position, Rabbit would have to pay him a high salary. This would increase Reidan's financial burdens. Rabbit pretended not to know Piaro's true abilities and kept him as a farmer.

As a result, Rabbit got the maximum efficiency for a minimum wage. In addition, the wheat fields were a farmer's domain. The farmer Piaro, who received a salary of 73 silver, defended Reidan by defeating the enemies who invaded his territory.

The result was more than expected. It was truly amazing. But at the same time, it was frustrating.

'I need to reward him for his performance...'

If Rabbit converted the value of Piaro's work to money, it would be at least several hundred million gold. Of course, Reidan didn't have those type of funds.

'I have to give him something.'

A granting of a prize was the domain of the lord, not the administrator. Grid was currently away, so it was impossible to give the right compensation to Piaro.

'Then...'

Rabbit showed the utmost sincerity to Piaro within the scope of his current authority.

[I, Administrator Rabbit, appoint the farmer Piaro to become the wheat fields manager.]

It was the moment when Piaro's salary was raised to 2 gold and 30 silver. It was a wage increase of more than three times. This was the amount of money that Rabbit's conscience allowed.

[One of the continent's 10 great magicians fighting for Duke Grid!]

The provocative title heated up the Internet all over the world.

The real-time search queries were taken up by 'Grid,' 'Earl Ashur,' '10 great magicians of the continent,' 'seven guilds,' 'Reidan's invasion,' and so on. The news about the emergence of a legendary farmer was buried under all of this.

Bunny Bunny, the one who spread this incident, received a huge jackpot.

'The seven guilds except for the Giant Guild conspired to invade Reidan. In the process, the Yak Guild and Zeraph Guild were ruthlessly trampled on by Earl Ashur.'

The contents and images meant that Bunny Bunny's live internet broadcast reached 300,000, and the cumulative viewers rose to 600,000 in one day. Bunny Bunny not only accumulated an enormous wealth, he also recovered his reputation.

The world's best gaming BJ succeeded in a splendid recovery.

-Grid is amazing.He has Earl Ashur as a subordinate. □ □

-Isn't Earl Ashur the strongest person in the Eternal Kingdom...?Wow, really?He really is God Grid.

-I'm living in the US and Grid appears on TV every day. ≡ ≡ ≡ I don't think there is anyone in the US who doesn't know about Grid. ≡ ≡ ≡

-I'm going to school in Japan. After the National Competition, all my Japanese friends ask me about Grid.I am proud to be Korean thanks to Grid-nim. ㅎ

-But what about the four guilds apart from the Yak Guild and Zeraph Guild?

-My friend's cousin's wife's friend is part of the Golden Guild and according to him, the seven guilds were wiped out by the farmers of Reidan.

-Sigh... ㅉ ㅉ There is a fantasy novelist everywhere.If you are writing a novel, it should at least make sense.

The Korean netizens were particularly excited. They were proud to be Korean every time Grid did something that caught the attention of the world.

But in fact, Grid himself didn't know about Reidan's invasion. The Overgeared members didn't report anything to him because they were afraid it would interfere with his quest. Thanks to that, Grid was able to solely concentrate on his quest.

The capital of the Saharan Empire, Titan.

Grid arrived in front of Asmophel's mansion after a three week journey and opened his status window.

Name: Grid

Level: 291

Class: Pagma's Descendant

...

Strength: 2,770(+140) Stamina: 1,246(+120)

Agility: 1,626(+110) Intelligence: 711(+310)

Dexterity: 1,634(+660) Persistence: 958(+110)

Composure: 658(+110) Indomitable: 913(+220)

Dignity: 1,566(+110) Insight: 1,406(+110)

Courage: 602(+110) Demonic Magic Power: 31

...

The stats were beyond overwhelming. Due to the penalty that happened when producing his fifth legendary item, his stats growth rate was several times slower than it was in the past, but he wasn't disappointed.

He still grew when making items and the titles he acquired after much hardships also significantly increased his stats. He had items, skills, and now control. Grid could confidently assert, 'I am the best.'

He had reached his peak after living 28 years. His confidence and motivation boiled over.

"Asmophel." The person who framed Piaro as a traitor. "Now it's time for you to lose."

The red light of the Slaughterer's Eye Patch shone as he put on the white Hooded Zip Up.

Asmophel was a noble and sincere man. He was born as the eldest son of Earl Pedro, one of the three fingers of the emperor and loyal to his role while suffering from severe pressure. He didn't neglect training in the sword according to the laws of his family. As a result, he joined the Red Knights at a young age and raised his reputation.

This was a life of fragility. He built new achievements almost every day and expanded his social network. Amosphel was praised as a pillar of the empire along with his closest friend, Piaro. But he lost everything the moment he fell for Empress Marie's trick.

He stabbed the dagger in the hearts of his friends and colleagues. Every day was a nightmare.

"Damn bitch!"

Ku tang tang tang!

Amosphel knocked over the table filled with alcohol.

Empress Marie. He borrowed the power of alcohol to forget about that damn woman, but he couldn't forget. Her intense beauty couldn't be erased from his mind.

“Piaro...! My friend!”

He was sorry. Really sorry. He had shouted it over a hundred times already. But he was well aware that his heart couldn't be passed onto Piaro. That made his heart more pained.

“What's going on?”

The knights heard the fuss and came running. They wore red armor. They were knights loyal to Marie, who watched over Asmophel under the name of protection. Due to them, Asmophel was trapped in this mansion for years.

"Dog scum..."

Asmophel didn't hide his hatred and anger. He looked around to find a weapon. But there were no weapons. The knights whispered to each other before bringing over a magician. It was a black magician. Asmophel trembled as soon as he saw the black magician.

"S-Stop!"

He tried to resist, but it was useless. He suffered a serious injury from Piaro and his body and mind had been compromised by drugs and black magic for years. Therefore, he now had a weak iron will.

Teong!

A powerful brainwashing magic was used and Asmophel's angry and fearful face became expressionless.

“Who is Piaro?”

"A traitor of the empire and your enemy.”

Asmophel's eyes became wet as he answered the questions without hesitation. It was the remnant of the tears he shed before being brainwashed.

Chapter 257

The task of the Yatan Church was to create chaos in the world.

It was to create an environment where dark magic was activated by drawing out the pain and despair in people's hearts, then bringing the 33 great demons to the earth.

It was the will of God Yatan.

Three years ago.

Emperor Juander recruited top healers and priests from all over the continent. It was to save Empress Aria, who was on her deathbed. But nobody could heal Aria. The healers and priests said it was impossible unless the legendary Saintess appeared.

The gold piled up like a mountain and the imperial treasures didn't help. Aria, the mother of the imperial princes and princesses. Juander had to watch as his dear wife died.

After Aria died.

Juander truly loved her, so he fell into a deep sorrow. He neglected the affairs of the empire, drank every night, and became ill. It was his 2nd Empress, Marie, who comforted him. She was the mother of the 4th Imperial Prince and had an intense beauty.

Thanks to her devotion, Juander managed to overcome his grief. From then on, Marie's world opened. Juander overcame his sense of loss thanks to Marie. Therefore, he favored Marie and her power skyrocketed into the sky.

It was the prelude to a common story. Marie did all types of things in order to make her son the next in line. Using her beauty, power, and the black magicians under her, she did all types of wicked things, including dissolving the Red Knights and nobles who supported the 1st Imperial Prince.

Now three years had passed. Marie had an incomparably strong support base compared to the past. Numerous nobles supported her and the 4th Prince, while the reorganized Red Knights were loyal to her.

Marie was satisfied. She had no doubt that her son would be the next emperor. However, the one who laughed at her was her closest black magician, Dive.

Dive. A black magician who served Marie's family before she became an empress. In fact, he had died in the past. It was at the hand of the 7th Servant, Dark Bus. That's right. Dark Bus was currently pretending to be Dive. He was the best at curses in the Yatan Church, and his mission was to confuse the Saharan Empire.

"It won't be long now."

Once the 4th Prince, who lacked adaptability, became their heir, the forces supporting the 1st Prince wouldn't be able to endure it and a bloody battle would take place in the empire. What would happen if the empire fell into chaos?

Many people would feel despair or die, and the black magic would come to life. It would be enough magic power to call up a great demon!

"I will soon be compensated for my hard work over the last three years."

It was a really hard three years. The empire's magicians and sages were powerful, so he had to pay extra attention to avoid being noticed. He could never relax. But now the hardships were over.

"Kulkukul..."

It was the moment when the old man's laughter echoed in the dark room...

"Heok?"

The extensive ward that he installed around Asmophel's mansion was destroyed. Dark Bus perceived this and panicked.

"Intruder?"

Asmophel was a useful tool. He was once praised for being a pillar of the empire, and his emotional despair was very strong after setting up Piaro as a traitor. Dark Bus was obliged to maintain Asmophel's brainwashing. Therefore, he stayed in Asmophel's mansion to watch and protect him.

For the past several years, he had been careful to prevent any outsider from stepping foot into Asmophel's mansion. But at this moment, his amulet was destroyed and an intruder was allowed.

'My wards were broken so easily?'

It was rare for someone to have this power on the continent. The person would certainly be a great force. But his magic power detected only one intruder. He didn't have to be too nervous. Dark Bus recovered his composure. He went to the living room and found the knights.

The Red Knights had finished their shift and had swapped with the Black Knights.

"Great!"

It was a crisis so Dark Bus needed those he could trust. Dark Bus found it hard to direct the Red Knights. They were too proud. Dark Bus was accompanied by only the Black Knights and left the mansion.

"Attention!"

The soldiers standing on the edge of the gardens found Dark Bus' group and saluted. The soldiers weren't yet aware of the presence of an intruder.

'It's a covert intrusion...'

But it was useless in front of Dark Bus. He could detect the enemy's position with his magic power.

Ssik.

Dark Bus smiled and shouted to the Black Knights.

"Intruder! Gather your power and take a defensive posture!"

Once the command was received, the soldiers rushed to the entrance of the mansion. There were 120 elite soldiers, two Black Knights and Dark Bus; it was a truly spectacular sight.

Paruru.

Dark Bus used his powerful magic power to detect the intruder. 200 meters ahead.

"Reveal yourself!"

Dark Bus shouted and released his magic power, causing the intruder to be revealed. It was a man wearing a bizarre type of robe and a mask covered his face.

'Who?'

Black hair and red eyes shining in the darkness. A person he had never seen before.

"Who are you?"

The intruder, Grid, answered Dark Bus' question. "What else? An enemy."

Grid didn't speak for long. It took him three weeks to get here, so he didn't want to waste time when he had reached the quest's end point.

Tadat!

Grid gradually narrowed the 200m distance to the soldiers. The elite soldiers of the empire were calm. They pulled out their swords and took the posture of the Imperial Swordsmanship. The soldiers in the rear of the mansion shot fire arrows.

'Fairly good.' Grid admired. The soldiers seemed to have a very high level compared to those he had previously seen. 'But so what?'

Chaeeeeeng!

He used the Divine Shield to defend against the arrows, then he swapped the shield with Failure.

Jjeejeeeong!

"Ku...heok!"

Five soldiers groaned and were thrown into the air as the blue-white Failure moved. Grid's strength transcended an ogre, and was at a level that the soldiers couldn't afford to go against.

"Wahhhh!"

The other soldiers moved forward, trampling on their colleagues. Then Grid used a skill.

"Blacksmith's Rage."

Blacksmith's Rage Lv. 4 increased Grid's attack power by 25% and his attack speed by 40%. There was also Failure's option that 'increased attack power by 20% in the dark.'

Seokeok!Kwajjik!

Under the moonlight, the sword sliced through the armour and shields, damaging the bodies of the soldiers. It was an overwhelming dance. The fatalities would keep increasing if they attacked in ones or twos. There was no chance of victory. The soldiers surrounded Grid and exchanged signals to attack from all sides. Grid laughed as the soldiers prepared a circular formation to isolate him.

'I can break through with power.'

The concept of tactics was different in the face of a clear difference in power. He could kill more than half of them if he used Transcended Link. However, Grid knew it was a foolish thing to waste skills against these minor opponents. But he also didn't want to waste stamina fighting them one by one.

'Let's take it easy.'

During the past three weeks, Grid's experience had increased from constant hunting and levelling.

Grid's vision expanded and he now looked at the entire battlefield. There were flower beds, trees and fountains all over the garden. Grid moved towards the most complex terrain, in order to make it difficult for the opponent to pass.

The formation of the soldiers following him slowly collapsed. The two or three soldiers chasing after him? They died from the greatsword before they could approach Grid.

“Ugh!”

“Kyaak!”

The soldiers were unable to take advantage of their superior numbers as Grid ran through the garden. The soldiers shrank back as the flesh and blood of their colleagues scattered. They no longer tried to chase Grid. The Black Knights determined the flow and asked Dark Bus.

“Sir Dive, please use curse magic.”

“Yes.”

Dark Bus replied and quickly drew a red magic circle. It was the appearance of a magic circle that dramatically increased black magic casting speed. Dark Bus completed the magic circle and started successively casting curses.

“Amplify Damage! Lower Resist! Lower Blessing!”

It was the moment when curse magic that had tremendous power, such as increasing the damage received, reducing resistance and reducing stats all hit Grid.

“Let’s go.”

The Black Knights moved. They were confident that they could destroy the weakened intruder in 10 seconds. Dark Bus hurriedly exclaimed.

“W-Wait a minute...!”

The curse magic didn’t work! However, he had no time to say this. The Black Knights who transcended human physical abilities were already close to Grid. Grid faced them and sent them a disturbing smile.

“Pagma’s Swordsmanship, Restraint.”

An unknown fear dominated the Black Knights.

“Kuk...?”

“What is this?”

The Black Knights were confused and backed away. Grid stepped away from the fountain and narrowed the distance to them using the footwork of Kill.

Puok!

“...!”

The Black Knight pierced by the blue greatsword couldn’t even scream. A large amount of blood spilled out as the black knight flopped down.

“Crazy!”

The other Black Knight cried out as he saw his colleague hit. He barely escaped from the influence of Restraint.

“You! What type of black magic did you use?”

"Black magic?"

Grid contemplated the Black Knights. The Vital Spot Detection of the Slaughterer's Eye Patch was activated, and the red light became darker.

"This is a technique, not black magic."

Seven golden blades appeared behind Grid.

Puuooooook!

It was a perfect accuracy and speed that was hard to respond to. The golden blades persistently aimed at the seams of the Black Knight's armor. The movements of the Black Knight slowed down as blades were inserted in the joints, then Grid used Link.

Chaaeng!Chaaeng!

The Black Knight tried his best. He swung the sword in his hand. Resistance was hopeless. Link was currently level 5. The ability of the level 255 Black Knight couldn't resist it.

10, 15, 20, 25, 30 times. Dozens of energy blades sliced apart the body of the Black Knight in an instant.

“Cough...!”

Plop!

The ragged Black Knight stumbled and fell into the fountain. The soldiers were at a loss for words as they saw the blood spreading. Two of the Black Knights that represented the empire had died in the blink of an eye? Was it an impossible dream?

The soldiers thought they were having a nightmare. Dark Bus had been baffled that his curse magic didn't work. Now he belatedly noticed Grid's identity.

'Resisting curses, that blue greatsword and the golden blades...! Yes! He's the one Balak told me about!'

The Fifth Servant of the Yatan Church, Balak. He invaded Bairan along with the Fourth Servant, Neberius, and was defeated. At that time, Balak had said. In Bairan, there is a monster that uses a blue greatsword and golden artifact. He killed Malacus and Neberius. He called himself...

“Templar...”

No.

"Overgeared!"

Why was this person here? He should be in the Eternal Kingdom, so why did he come to the empire to interfere with Dark Bus?

“Do you intend to waste my three years of hard work?”

Dark Bus was frustrated. He wondered if God Yatan had abandoned him.

Chapter 258

‘He’s evidently from the Rebecca Church!’

Why did the person with the power to kill two of the Yatan’s Servants appear in front of him now? It was to kill Dark Bus. Grid was the secret weapon of the Rebecca Church. He existed in order to obstruct the tasks of our church.

Dark Bus misunderstood. It was a reasonable misunderstanding.

‘I must kill him here. If we allow him to run free anymore, our church will be in a quandary.’

Dark Bus continued to cast magic on Grid, who was focusing on fighting with the soldiers. But it wasn’t easy to hit him. It was difficult to find a gap due to Grid’s proper use of the terrain, and the golden blades responded quickly to repeatedly block the magic.

‘Shit... He’s someone who defeated Neberius, and I can’t raise my attack power.’

Dark Bus specialized in curse magic, but his attack magic was weak. He was the best at making a plot and directing the stage, but his combat power was the weakest among the Yatan Servants.

‘Why curse magic...!?’

The fundamental problem was that Grid was fully resistant to curses. Dark Bus couldn’t exert any power against him. It was really the worst situation. Dark Bus wondered about what to do and quickly recalled something.

‘Asmophel!’

Asmophel was the next greatest swordsman after Piaro. He lost his skills over the past years, but he was still stronger than a regular knight.

‘He has recently recovered from the wound given by Piaro... In the past few years, he has been constantly taking God Yatan’s essence.’

If Dark Bus strengthened him with magic power, the strongest monster would be born.

‘Overgeared! This place will be your grave today!’

Dark Bus shouted with a smile.

“Come out! Asmophel!”

Dark Bus was the friendly courier bringing Grid’s quest target to him. He was the popular type.

Two soldiers crossed the garden and stabbed at Grid. A notification window popped up in front of Grid while he avoided the attacks.

[Your demonic power has increased by two.]

Demonic power. It was unfortunate stat that allowed him entry to hell if the number increased enough. Every time he killed a user or NPC, this stat increased by one.

Hell, the name was ominous, so he didn't want to go there.

'The useless stat keeps on rising.'

Grid examined the battlefield. There were 61 soldiers remaining. There was also the black magician that was as annoying as a fly. If he killed all of them, his demonic power would rise to 154.

'There is the possibility that reinforcements will arrive.'

Should he borrow his pet's hands? Would his demonic power soar if he killed a person with his pet? Randy hadn't killed anyone when he fought the White Wolf Guild. Randy played a supporting role while Grid massacred them. Therefore, there was no basis for this premise.

It was worth experimenting. Grid pulled Noe out of the inventory. There was no need to summon Randy to experiment. He didn't want to distribute his experience between two pets.

"Jjang! The best demonic beast of hell has emerged! Nyang!"

Noe wanted to appear nicely and stretched out his limbs. But his limbs were so short that it looked funny rather than nice.

'How come he's getting cuter?'

Grid wanted to say. Along with the sound effect... How was this guy a demonic beast from hell? Grid laughed and confirmed Noe's status window.

Name: Noe

Species: Memphis

Level: 151

Status: Happy

(Ohhhh! This gorgeous appearance has emerged! Nyahahat!)

...

-Current Skills List-

[Fluidization] [Soul Ingestion] [Scratch] [Bewitchment]

...

Noe acquired the Bewitchment skill when he reached level 150. It was a useful skill that caused the enemy to lose their will to fight. The imperial soldiers might have excellent skills, but they weren't a match for Noe. Noe could hunt much higher level monsters if he used his skills well. Unless Noe wasn't alert and allowed attacks, it was a fraudulent existence.

Grid defended against the magic coming from the black magician with the pavranium, while ordering Noe at the same time.

“Go on a rampage.”

“Nyang!”

Noe flapped his small wings and flew to a soldier. The soldier tried to shake Noe off, but he was very slippery. He lightly moved to the side and stretched out his short legs. The moment the soldier was struck with the soft pink soles, the soldier witnessed stars revolving around his head.

‘It hurts?’

To the soldier’s astonishment, blood poured down from the wound. The cat followed up with the sharp claws.

“Nya nya nya nya nyang!”

Noe wielded his paws at a speed that wasn’t visible. The soldier’s face quickly became bloody.

“This crazy cat!”

The soldier struggled to shake Noe off. He waved his sword around. But Noe didn’t stop attacking while evading. Relentless and cruel. He truly was a demonic beast of hell.

"Ugh."

Grid’s face distorted the moment the soldier collapsed.

[125,600 experience has been acquired. Some experience has been distributed to your pet ‘Noe.’]

[Your demonic power has increased by one.]

‘Shit!’

It seemed that his demonic power rose even when it was his pet doing the murdering. Therefore, Grid didn’t hesitate. He recalled Noe in order to monopolize the experience, and started the slaughter.

Grid constantly used the Hooded Zip Up and started wielding two greatswords. The soldiers were unable to cling to Grid’s body due to the moving barrier of golden blades. They died in vain.

‘Just a little bit more.’

Grid’s eyes fixed on the entrance of the mansion after killing three soldiers with the Doppelganger’s Greatsword.

There. Asmophel was in that mansion. This long journey ended with killing him. The quest reward would increase Piaro’s affinity to the maximum, then...

‘Piara, be my sword.’

Grid was thrilled with excitement at the thought of gaining a great swordsman as a subordinate.

Peeng!

The warlock guarding the entrance of the mansion fired magic again. Grid frowned.

‘This bug is annoying.’

A black magician was very weak. Based on the level of attack magic used, it seemed like he was only around level 200. But he was a little annoying to Grid. Grid took care of the remaining soldiers and then rushed to the mansion. He was ready to quickly get rid of this black magician and fight against Asmophel.

‘Did he hear the disturbance and already run away?’

The moment Grid was worrying about this...

“Come out! Asmophel!”

The sloppy looking black magician shouted and a slender man appeared. The name above his head was clearly Asmophel.

"...What?"

His target was coming to him? Grid was surprised by the unexpected development and the black magician shouted.

"Your rampage ends here! You will receive divine punishment...!"

Dark Bus couldn't finish his cry. It was because Grid's Failure had already hit his neck.

"...!"

Dark Bus fell with a moaning sound that was similar to the wind blowing. The Doppelganger's Greatsword was embedded deep into his heart.

“You...!”

The incensed Dark Bus jumped up. He had the weakest combat power of the Yatan Servants. However, he was a named boss so his health was in the millions. He wouldn't die from these two strikes.

Grid questioned.

‘Why hasn't he died yet?’

Grid didn't know Dark Bus' identity. He just thought the opponent was a simple black magician. He assumed that one or two blows would kill Dark Bus. However, he had unexpectedly high health. Therefore, Grid used his insight and confirmed Dark Bus' attack power.

‘20,000.’

It was the combat power of a field boss. Then why was he so weak?

‘Anyway, I think he is the mid-boss of this quest.’

Grid determined and pulled out Failure and the Doppelganger's Greatsword. Blood sprang out from both of Dark Bus' injuries. Failure and the Doppelganger's Greatsword rose above his head before once again descending.

Pagma's Swordsmanship, Pinnacle. It exerted tremendous power.

"Kuaaaaak!"

Deep wounds were carved on both of Dark Bus' shoulders. Dark Bus couldn't understand it at all.

'Mana Shield is useless!'

The opponent was stronger than imagined. If this continued, he would die. It wasn't good to face Grid from the front. Dark Bus hid behind Asmophel. Then he tried to command the brainwashed Asmosphel who was standing around like a doll. But Grid's actions were faster.

"Wave."

The shockwaves aimed at Dark Bus. He was filled with pain as his neck was struck.

Puok!

[Critical!]

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

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

Flop.

Dark Bus lost his head and collapsed. It was truly the last attack.

"Why is a magician so durable... Huh?"

Grid clicked his tongue at the persistent health. Then notification windows flashed in front of Grid.

[You have defeated the Seventh Servant Dark Bus, who spread chaos through the world!]

[You have saved the Saharan Empire from a crisis by interfering with the conspiracy of the Yatan Church.]

[Reputation throughout the continent will rise by +3.000.]

[You currently have 28,110 reputation throughout the continent. You can use the Reputation Store when your reputation reaches over 30,000.]

[The title 'Secret Hero' has been obtained.]

[The title 'Yatan Servant's Slaughterer' has been obtained.]

[Three Blessed Weapon Enhancement Stones have been acquired.]

[Seven Blessed Armour Enhancement Stones have been acquired.]

[Three deluxe magic stones has been acquired.]

[Dark Bus' Earrings have been acquired.]

[Dark Bus' Ring has been acquired.]

[88,052,440 experience has been acquired.]

[Your level has risen.]

“...?”

Grid was stunned. A Yatan Servant? This weak guy?

Asmophel was liberated from the brainwashing and approached Grid, who was staring blankly at Dark Bus' corpse.

"The hero who punished the wicked Yatan Servant. My savior... Can you listen to my unfair story?"

[The True Traitor of the Red Knights (SS) quest has been changed to the 'Hidden Story (Hidden)' quest.]

What was this situation?

"???"

The question marks in Grid's head didn't disappear. Asmophel spoke as Grid made a stupid expression.

"One day, Empress Marie came to me."

It was a long story. Asmophel explained in detail how Marie approached him and sowed discord with Piaro. The Yatan Essence. A single drop of it could extremely weaken the human mind and cause the body's mana to become chaotic.

He talked about the process of being brainwashed by Dark Bus and becoming a perfect puppet. Asmophel was trembling and crying when talking about being used, and eventually ruining Piaro and his colleagues.

"Someday... If the day comes when you meet a man called Piaro, please tell him this. I'm sorry. I'm really sorry."

Asmophel pulled out his sword and pointed it at his own neck. He moved the sword without any hesitation. Asmophel's sword touched his neck. He intended to atone for his atrocities with death.

But he couldn't die. Grid stopped him before the sword could deeply pierce his neck. Grid reached out to him.

"Don't leave it to others and apologize directly."

The first condition of the hidden quest that Grid obtained was the reunion of Piaro and Asmophel. The people who were praised as the pillars of the empire in the past were about to be reborn as Reidan's pillars.

Chapter 259

The day before the seven guilds invaded Reidan.

Pon and Regas travelled through the desert and discovered a dungeon entrance that reminded them of an ant hill.

"This dungeon isn't marked on the map, is it?" Regas asked.

Pon checked the map and nodded. Then Regas immediately entered the dungeon. There was no time to stop him. It was a really remarkable performance. Pon followed after Regas.

10 seconds after they entered the dungeon. The entrance to the dungeon disappeared into the desert.

“Wow.”

“This...”

Pon and Regas were surprised after entering the dungeon, and then a series of notification windows appeared in front of them.

[You have entered the Vampire’s Underground City (13).]

[Benefits will be given to the first dungeon finders! The gold and item drop rate in the dungeon will increase by 8%! This benefit will last for 10 days and will disappear when you die.]

It was regrettable that the experience rate didn’t increase, but it was still good. But the rest was the problem.

[The entrance of the dungeon is blocked. Contact with the outside world will be blocked.]

[You can’t escape the dungeon until you have died or kill the dungeon boss.]

It was an unusual type of dungeon. The most powerful duo in Overgeared were tasked with ‘collecting information about the western dungeons and finding the ideal hunting ground.’ This was the moment that they fell into a desperate crisis.

“We’re trapped...”

Pon was well aware of vampires. They were a top-ranking combat species that possessed attack cancelling skills and enchanting skills. They were especially strong in dark places. The entry of light was completely blocked and they were trapped in a city of vampires...

‘We will die.’

As Pon was feeling frustrated, Regas looked at the dungeon unfolding before him with bright eyes.

“Isn’t it unbelievably amazing here?”

High buildings and pointed spires. Gothic buildings reminiscent of Notre Dame Cathedral and Cologne Cathedral were scattered throughout the dark dungeon. The spectacular and dreary scenery overwhelmed the onlookers, but Regas was pleased about finding a new dungeon.

“We should hunt before the buff ends.”

“...”

Anyone would be afraid of the death penalty. In particular, it was more severe for rankers. But Regas wasn’t afraid of death. He might be 12th on the unified rankings, but he enjoyed the challenge.

‘In any case, this is fun.’

Regas smiled at the sight.

Pon smiled and moved.

“Let’s go.”

They had to fight anyway, so they should do it thoroughly. It would be ideal if they killed all the vampires and boss before the buff ended.

Pon and Regas moved in secret. It was the start of an epic struggle.

Jude. He was Grid’s knight and served at the captain of the security forces in Reidan. He would stop any harm from happening to Duke Grid’s city.

This was Jude’s perspective.

“Captain, get some rest now.”

“I don’t want to.”

There was no rest for Jude. He always tried to maintain Reidan’s safety, except for when he slept. He even ate when he was patrolling.

‘Captain is admirable.’

‘I have to work harder!’

Jude chewing dry bread while patrolling became a model for the soldiers. The soldiers of Reidan became more diligent every day. They endured the harsh training and their growth speed was very fast. They were basically overgeared soldiers, so it was only a matter of time before they were reborn as elites.

"Today. Reidan. Safe."

Jude didn’t know.

One night a week ago. Hundreds of people had tried to invade Reidan while he was sleeping. He never knew that they were repelled by only four farmers. Was it because he was an idiot with only 20 intelligence?

No. This was Lauel’s intent. Lauel didn’t announce the Reidan invasion so that the people weren’t disturbed. It was easy to cover up. It was night time and the enemies could only reach the wheat fields outside the walls. They even retreated quickly. Only a few people knew about what happened that night. It was sad, but Jude wasn’t included in this minority.

“Jude. Today. Strong.”

Today, Reidan was peaceful. The people believed it was due to Jude’s merits.

“Captain Jude! Please work hard today!”

"Thank you!"

Jude was proud every time people greeted him. He worked harder as he patrolled. Everything was for Duke Grid.

[The hidden quest 'Fun and Enjoyable Training!' has been completed.]

As soon as the notification window popped up, Kraugel put down the farming equipment that he had been holding for a month.

'The end.'

It was disappointing. He was glad to be able to leave on new adventures, but he was sorry to say goodbye to Reidan. In hindsight, this was the first time he'd stayed in one place for so long.

'I'll miss it.'

He looked over the vast wheat fields. The fun and precious memories from the last month, which couldn't be forgotten, were engraved on his mind.

"I'm leaving."

He approached an impressive middle-aged man with a commanding presence and deep gaze. The fact that he wasn't a simple person could be seen from his eyes.

Piario. The first ranked Kraugel couldn't win against him in the end. Kraugel smiled gently and bowed deeply to him.

"Thank you for everything."

It was the luck of a lifetime that he met Piario. Thanks to working tirelessly in the field and sparring with Piario, Kraugel could finally cross the wall. Sword Saint 4th Stage. There was one more step until he became a sword saint.

"You should come back here often. You're always welcome."

Piario reached out his hand. It was a dirty hand covered with calluses. Kraugel could see a little bit of the road that Piario had been walking in the meantime. Kraugel grabbed the hand politely.

"Yes, Brother."

Then when he next came to visit...

'I will be the best.'

Kraugel had been greatly disappointed when Piario became a farmer. He thought that Piario gave up the road to being a sword saint. But that wasn't it. He realized it when they were together. Piario didn't give up. He chose a more suitable path for himself.

The class wasn't important. It was important that he was a legend. Currently, Piario succeeded in combining farming equipment with swordsmanship, and Sword Saint Muller couldn't even be compared. Piario had become the strongest man. In order to compete with him...

'I also have to become a legend.'

Sword saint. It didn't matter how long it would take, Kraugel was determined to achieve it. He wanted to become equal to Piario and face him.

'I have noticed.'

A man wearing a straw hat was saying goodbye to Piaro. He didn't take off his hat to the end. Faker followed him and as soon as he left Reidan, he used White Light Steps.

'It truly is him...'

Faker was convinced after seeing the white light.

'The sky above the sky.'

The peak of two billion users, Kraugel. It wouldn't be hard for him to throw Faker off his scent. A faint smile broke out on Faker's face. Kraugel had a relationship with Reidan and might become a positive influence on Grid later on.

[The hidden quest 'Fun and Enjoyable Training!' has been completed.]

It was eight days after Kraugel left. Damian also finished the quest.

"Good!"

Damian confirmed his ascending stats and skill level from the quest reward and was filled with joy. It was unbelievable compensation for such a short period of time. Damian achieved a dramatic growth compared to three weeks ago.

"It would've been nice to share this joy with Rin-chan."

Damian felt regret. He turned his attention to the horizon beyond the wheat field.

'Now I just have to wait for Grid.'

Today was the day that Grid was scheduled to return. Damian was filled with expectations.

'If Grid could seal Lifael's Spear...'

Isabel-chan could be saved. On the other hand, he was worried.

'What if Grid refuses my request?'

The Grid that Damian knew was a very greedy person. He couldn't imagine that such a person would help others out of simple goodwill.

'Lael says I should have faith, but...'

He had to prepare for the worst. Damian started to prepare the treasures to be given to Grid. He disposed of all items except for his main equipment, and even changed his savings to gold.

'I'm willing to sell my house...'

Damian firmed up his heart.

And that night.

Grid finally returned. Asmophel was with him.

"Have you been well?"

Grid returned after five weeks and was now level 295. He grew even more after a long journey, making the Overgeared members overwhelmed. In particular, Lauel was feeling a thrill.

'G-Great!'

The eyes that shone with a red light! It was completely to Lauel's taste. Grid scratched his head as he looked at the people around him. His eyes were tinged with affection.

"What happened?"

Damian shook his head from where he was standing behind the Overgeared members and looked at Grid.

'What's this? He doesn't know that his city was invaded?'

The invasion of Reidan by the seven guilds was a global issue. Even people who didn't play Satisfy a lot were aware of this incident thanks to the news. Therefore, it was surprising that the person involved, Grid, wasn't aware of it.

Lauel laughed. "Were you so busy with the quest that you didn't watch TV?"

"Yes. I'm so busy playing the game that I reduced my sleeping time."

This quest was annoying in many ways. It was a long distance to Titan and Asmophel's mansion was hard to find. It was due to the wards installed by Dark Bus. Grid trembled as he recalled the day he saw Titan, the biggest city on the continent, much bigger than Reidan. He was lucky that the last boss was weak. If the opponent had been strong, he would've started crying.

'I had a hard time but it was worth it. The reward was good and most of all, it was linked with a hidden quest.'

Grid wanted to finish this quest by reuniting Piaro and Asmophel as soon as possible. Then he would logout, wash, and go to sleep. He also missed his mother's meals. He hadn't seen the faces of his family for several days.

"But why are you talking about the TV? What happened?"

"Just something trivial... You can check it slowly later on."

"I have something separate to do. Where's Piaro's house?"

Grid questioned and Lauel and the Overgeared members guided him. Damian noticed that it wasn't his turn yet and followed them silently.

Chapter 260

"This is the place."

“What?”

Grid didn't know exactly what type of treatment Piaro was receiving. He vaguely thought that Piaro would be well respected and comfortable because he was so talented. But it turned out he was mistaken.

'I never thought he would live in a place like this.'

[Farmer's House]

A large-scale accommodation where widowers or single farmers lived together.

A great swordsman was staying in a shabby place like this? Grid was baffled.

“Isn't Reidan wide? Why is it so hard to give him a house?”

A great swordsman who was soon to become a sword saint. Wasn't he a good mentor to everyone? Lauel explained to Grid, who was looking at them with rebuke in his eyes. “Piaro himself didn't want to stay anywhere else. He said that he doesn't deserve to live a comfortable life.”

Grid's expression became dark.

'It's because of guilt.'

He felt guilty for the family members and colleagues who died because he was falsely accused. Maybe Piaro hadn't slept well for a single day in the last few years.

'On the surface, he acts brightly.'

Recently, Grid thought Piaro had overcome most of the wounds in his heart, but that was a misunderstanding.

“Duke Grid came...”

“That's okay.” Grid restrained Lauel from shouting loudly and asked Asmophel. “Are you ready?”

Asmophel, who had been silent since arriving in Reidan, opened his mouth for the first time. “I have been prepared to die for a long time.”

“Don't talk about dying so easily.”

The reward of the hidden quest 'Hidden Story' was that Asmophel's affinity would rise to the maximum along with Piaro. Grid hoped that the named NPC, Asmophel, wouldn't die. But the problem was that his survival depended on Piaro, not Grid.

'I am shaking.'

Grid took a deep breath and entered the house. Among the farmers who were exhausted by deep labor, the mediating Piaro was sitting alone. The moment that Piaro's eyes opened and made contact with him, Grid instinctively realized.

'He has become stronger.'

Piario was originally strong. However, Grid fought against Piario and was confident of winning. Their skill with the sword might be different, but Grid believed he could defeat Piario if he summoned Noe and Randy.

But he was wrong. Grid's high insight warned that Piario was a monster that couldn't be predicted. He was completely different from five years ago.

'It's more than Hell Gao's presence...'

Surely he didn't achieve the status of sword saint while Grid was gone?

Duguen!Duguen!Duguen!

Grid's heart started to thump wildly. He imagined Piario becoming a sword saint and his excitement heightened.

"You have become stronger, Duke Grid."

Piario stood up and faced Grid. His eyes gazed deeply into Grid.

'I want to fight.'

Grid wanted to test his skills against the current Piario. Grid was filled with an extreme fighting spirit. But now wasn't the time. The quest came first.

"Did you kill Asmophel?"

Piario's eyes filled with deep emotions. It was a glimpse of his hatred towards Asmophel.

Grid replied.

"I didn't kill him."

"You didn't?" He wasn't that weak, was he? "What does this mean?"

Piario made a confused expression and Grid pointed to the doorway.

"I brought him to see you."

"What?"

The culprit of everything! If that guy came here, Piario would tear off his limbs and grind up his bones! Piario rushed out of the room right away. His face looked like a scary demon as he saw his enemy. Damian and all of the Overgeared members, except for Grid, were overpowered by his pressure.

"Asmophel!"

"...Piario."

A street where darkness descended. The two friends who hadn't reunited in three years, the distance between them was quickly narrowed down.

Kwack!

Piario's hand grabbed Asmophel's neck. Asmophel's pale face twisted. But it wasn't due to physical pain. It was because all his emotions burst out when he saw Piario and he wanted to cry. Piario, who had pulled out his sword, paused when he saw Asmophel's face.

"You..! Why is a shameful person like you shedding tears?"

"I'm...sorry..."

Despite his constricted neck, Asmophel succeeded in spitting out the words that he had cried many times over the years. At that moment, Piario's heart thumped. He sensed something.. Maybe the atrocities committed by Asmophel were against his will.

However, that wasn't an important issue right now. No matter the hidden story, Asmophel's sin couldn't be rationalized.

"You!"

Piario shook off his curiosity and tightened his grip around Asmophel's neck. Asmophel didn't resist at all. He just repeated his apologies while being suffocated. He had long been determined to atone with his death.

'Kill me. Brutally tear me apart, burn my body and drop my filthy soul into hell. It doesn't matter as long as your grudge is resolved.'

Piario read Asmophel's heart through his eyes. He had been friends with Asmophel for 25 years. This meant that Piario could read his mind through his eyes. That's why the sense of betrayal was more prevalent.

"This awful bastard!"

The sword flew towards Asmophel's neck. Grid saw this and turned his head away.

'I failed to get Asmophel.'

Asmophel would die like this. Unfortunately, it wasn't a situation he could intervene in. Grid judged this and was about to retreat.

"Shit!" Piario cursed. Grid turned his head again to see that the sword was stopped underneath Asmophel's jaws. "Dammit!"

Piario threw Asmophel away. Then he sat down. His noble friend, Asmophel. A great man and friend until the day of betrayal. Piario was the person who knew him better than anyone.

"Let me hear your story."

He wasn't about to forgive Asmophel. He had just been curious since a long time ago. Why their relationship ended in such a catastrophic manner, Piario wanted to know it.

"..."

Asmophel didn't say anything. He knew there was no excuse for what he did. Piario roughly grabbed his collar. "Say something!"

He had lost everything. Ironically, the only friend left was this enemy. He was sorry to his dead family and colleagues, but he wanted to hear the story. Asmophel read Piaro's feelings and painfully managed to open his mouth. He spoke the truth that he had buried in his heart for as long as he could.

"..."

Piaro's murderous expression became distressed as he heard the story. The biggest victim of this story was Asmophel. Asmophel didn't try to justify himself. He described himself as weak and the worst trash. But it wasn't a position accepted by the listeners at all.

"..."

Asmophel tried to speak as calmly as possible. He constantly listed why he should die. He kept emphasizing his sins. However, Piaro's hatred towards Asmophel lessened.

"Dammit!"

He slammed his fist into the ground after losing the target of his anger. Tears flowed down from Piaro's eyes. He was confused after knowing the whole truth. Piaro couldn't kill Asmophel. But it was right to kill Asmophel in order to appease the souls of Piaro's family and colleagues.

As he was wondering what to do, Grid approached him. "I know that it is hard to forgive. However, now that you have learned the truth, isn't it foolish to kill him?"

"..."

"Isn't there a separate target for revenge?"

Empress Marie. The woman who took away the happiness of countless people due to her greed.

"Kill her."

Grid said bluntly. Lauel had a headache.

'Couldn't you phrase it in a nicer way?'

'Become my person. Increase my strength with your abilities and become a weapon against the empress. I will be your sword and strike down your true enemy' etc etc.

Weren't they great lines? As Lauel was filled with regret, Piaro was forgiving Asmophel.

"I can no longer resent you after finding out that you were used in Marie's wicked schemes."

Asmophel wept. He could only repeat his apologies. It was the end Grid wanted. He smiled as he watched them.

[The hidden quest 'Hidden Story' has been completed.]

[The relationship between Piaro and Asmophel has improved.]

[The affinity with the two people has risen to the maximum.]

[If you recruit Piaro, there will be a 20% increase in the effect of the barracks and a 100% increase in the chance of getting a good harvest. In addition, you can create a 'knights division.']

[If you recruit Asmophel, the effect of the techniques research institutes will increase by 20%. In addition, you can create a 'knights division.']

[Knights Division]

You can have a group of knights.

The buff effect will depend on the person appointed as the captain.

[Barracks Effect]

Affects the training speed of the soldiers.

The soldiers will gain new tactics as their level and abilities increase, and the number of weapons that can be used will increase as well.

[Techniques Research Institute Effect]

Affects the speed at which soldiers and people gain skill experience.

The higher the skill level, the greater the variety of skills available to soldiers and also increases the power of the skill.

The reward of the hidden quest was more than Grid imagined.

'Amazing.'

It was a big hit. This was an exorbitant level that couldn't be easily expressed. Grid felt like he owned the world. He clenched his fists tightly as he felt a thrill.

'Then...'

Now he had a question.

'What is the 100% increase in the chance of a good harvest?'

What relationship did that have with a sword saint? Grid was puzzled until he suddenly recalled the notification window that appeared when he was in Titan.

[A legendary farmer has been born!]

'Perhaps...' No. It couldn't be. 'It can't be.'

He tried to shake off his sinister imagination.