

Overgeared 281

Chapter 281

Earl Chirita's third son, Pascal. He was well aware of the world's unreasonableness, just because he was born later in the line of succession. Did he feel frustration and resentment against the world?

No. Pascal tried hard. After looking for a path, he endured the trials and only served Goddess Rebecca. As a result, his fate changed. He could soon become pope.

'Now it is my turn to reign!'

He was ready to enjoy the end of this unreasonable world.

Then Grid intruded.

'Grid! You ruined my life!'

He felt resentful. His heart felt like he was going to burst. Blood was ejected from his eyes.

"Kuaaaaak!"

Pascal's resentful gaze penetrated Grid as he started turning grey. Grid knew that curses were contained in that gaze. But Grid wasn't afraid.

'Curse? Try it if you want.'

He had already lived and overcame a life of hell. Even if this curse opened up a new hell, he could overcome it. It was the firm belief of the growing Grid.

"This guyyyy!"

Pascal witnessed Grid's unshakable eyes and couldn't hide his anger even as he disappeared. The scream echoed through the room, then new notification windows appeared in Grid's field of view.

[You have defeated pope candidate Pascal, who has caused heartbreak to numerous people.]

[725,477,950 experience has been acquired.]

...

...

The amount of experience was a huge 720 million! Pascal gave a truly huge amount of experience as a high level named boss. But Grid wasn't satisfied. He seemed disappointed.

'I thought it would be at least two levels.'

So far, Grid always gained multiple levels every time he raided a boss. But now he was level 296, so things were different. The problem was that the amount of experience needed to level up dramatically increased. Despite having gained over 700 million experience points, the experience gauge wasn't even half full.

This was an unexpected result.

‘Now it’s impossible to raise my level with raids alone.’

Grid had made giant leaps in level by hunting bosses alone, but now there was a limit to that method. Now grinding mobs was required. Prepare potions, go to hunting grounds, kill monsters and repeat. It was time to experience these repetitive tasks. Of course, the first hunting targets were...

“Heok.”

The 16 remaining elders flinched as they met Grid’s greedy eyes.

“All of you.”

The ‘Blackening’ effect that belonged to the Dark Bus’ Earrings could only be used once every 12 hours. The duration was five minutes and the cooldown time was 12 hours. Unlike White Transformation attached to the divine artifacts, the Blackening built into this one artifact was incomplete. It wasn’t efficient.

Now Grid couldn’t rely on demonic power. He faced the 16 elders with pure power.

“Holy Missile!”

“Holy Wave!”

“Great Heal!”

The elders tried to resist Grid. Their determination not to suffer like Pascal amplified their concentration. Their spell casting speed was faster than before.

“Link!”

Grid had acquired one of the hidden pieces ‘Sealed Ability’ and his skills cooldown time was reduced by 10%. Now he was able to use Pagma’s Swordsmanship more often. After swiftly slashing at two elders, he finished with Unbreakable Justice. This was followed by Kill.

Puok!

Despite his companions using Heal on him, the elder coughed up blood on the Hooded Zip Up. He looked stunned at the blue greatsword piercing his chest.

“K-Kuack...!”

[You have defeated the corrupt elder Haiber.]

[45,908,230 experience has been acquired.]

[Your demonic power has increased by one.]

[You have defeated the corrupt elder Sairus.]

[46,441,000 experience has been acquired.]

[Your demonic power has increased by one.]

[You have defeated the corrupt elder Raid.]

...

...

The experience of third advancement priests was terrific. It was at least 10 times more than normal monsters. It was possible because they were semi-named NPCs. It was pleasing for Grid, but the actual situation wasn't good.

After Blackening was gone, Grid didn't deal much damage to the elders. It was impossible to hurt them without using a skill. Grid was stuck with his skills on cooldown, so the elders were able to hold on with Heal, while aiming attack magic at Grid.

Pepeng!

Pepepepeng!

The bombardment of light continued. The number of wounds on Grid increased. The Holy Light Armor was dyed with blood and became rags.

'This can't continue.'

Grid determined and recalled the pavranium that was protecting the prostitutes. It was an unavoidable choice.

Jjejeong!Jjejejeok!

The golden spear started to assist Grid. Sometimes it defended Grid, sometimes it attacked the enemy, doubling Grid's attack power.

"Kuaack!"

Lifael's Spear broke the Holy Shield and the Grid attacked, lowering the health of the elders. He took mana potions and used skills whenever the cooldown ended, dealing with the elders one by one.

'It is hard to endure!'

The faces of the elders were panicked. In the first place, priests were more suitable for secondary roles than fighting at the front. Their ability alone couldn't deal fatal injuries to Grid.

"Ohhhhhh!"

Grid's rampage grew increasingly wild. His physical abilities far exceeded the elders. Of course, there was a moment of crisis, but Doran's Ring saved him. 5 seconds of invincibility and Doran's ring.

It was like Grid had three lives. It was a fraudulent combination of his class and items.

'Dammit!'

There were eight elders left. They eventually used the worst means. They took the prostitutes trembling in the corner as a hostage.

"Don't move a single muscle. If you move, I will kill them"

Innocent prostitutes. They witnessed a scene of slaughter and were now being threatened. It was regrettable. The elders smiled as Grid hesitated.

'Indeed, it worked!'

'Now we just need to hold on until the paladins arrive!'

Grid had protected the prostitutes with the golden spear. Thus, the elders assumed that he cherished the life of the prostitutes. But.

"Kill them."

"What...?"

Grid once again started walking. He didn't care that the power of the elders was aimed at the prostitutes.

"I won't receive any damages even if they die."

Of course, he felt bad. This was a moral issue. He might be called a psychopath, but who would accept an innocent person being swept away by the turmoil he caused. Thus, Grid did his best. He took care not to damage the prostitutes and supported Lifael's Spear.

That was enough. He didn't want to fail the quest because of them.

'This is better.'

The prostitutes were witnesses. As the witnesses who saw Grid hunt Pascal and the elders, there was concern that she would bear testimony against Grid. It was better for them to die instead of Grid.

Step, step.

The frightened elders cried out as Grid approached.

"D-Don't come closer! I really will kill them!"

Yiing.

The power in the fingertips of the elders pointed towards the prostitutes became stronger. Grid snorted.

"Kill them?"

Teong!

Grid leapt forward. The eyes of the elders widened as Grid drew his sword.

"I really will kill them!"

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

The bodies of the fearful prostitutes were swept away by an explosion of light. Grid's eyes sank as he identified their ashes.

"Wave."

Chaaeng!

A wave of energy hit the eight elders. Their speed fell and they were cut by the blue sword. After around 10 minutes of fighting.

“Pant... Pant...”

Now there was only Grid and Earl Chirita left in the room.

“P-Please! Please spare me!”

Earl Chirita staggered and begged as he approached Grid. He witnessed the helpless Pascal and the elders, and was half insane. Grid spoke coldly, “I told you. I’m the only one who will survive here.”

Puok!

“Cough...!”

[Earl Chirita of the Saharan Empire has been defeated.]

[3,110,400 experience has been acquired.]

[2,000 gold has been acquired.]

[Your demonic power has increased by one.]

"This is another unexpected harvest."

2,000 gold. It was 2.4 million won. Earl Chirita dropped a huge amount of gold from his luxurious clothing.

[The time attack quest ‘Evidence Destruction’ has been completed!]

[Rumors about you won’t spread to the Saharan Empire!]

Kurururu...

Due to the aftermath of the battle, the room started to collapse. Grid identified the sinking ceiling and cracking pillars, before hurriedly leaving this place.

"Master! Why do you look like this? Nyang!"

Grid escaped to Isabel’s room. Noe worried about him as he lay on the bed. It was because the atmosphere around Grid was dark. Grid stroked Noe’s head while feeling guilty about the prostitutes who died because of him.

"It isn’t a big deal."

He forgot this fact sometimes due to his love for Irene, but this was ultimately a game world. It was good to cherish NPCs, but this could also be a poison. Grid controlled his heart. Then he looked at the items Pascal dropped one by one.

[1]

[5]

[7]

[11]

[Pascal's Secret Warehouse Key]

No equipment items dropped. It was somewhat disappointing, but Grid was satisfied enough.

[Goddess' Essence]

It was an essential material when making the three divine artifacts of the Rebecca Church (Reproduction). It was only a small amount of essence, but he was happy that Pascal dropped it.

[High-rated Magic Stones]

Each one was worth 4,000 gold and could be used to make magic items.

'The more enhancement stones I have, the better.'

None of the items dropped by Pascal were unrecognizable. Among them, Grid was particularly interested in a golden key.

[Pascal's Secret Warehouse Key]

The key to opening Pascal's secret warehouse.

There is a mountain of gold and silver piled up in Pascal's warehouse.

'Mountain...!'

How many riches were there for it to be described as a mountain?

'I will become rich!'

Grid rose up excitedly. Then he received a whisper from Damian.

-It is a mess out here! Someone has killed Pascal and the elders!

-I killed him.

-Huh?

Grid asked the puzzled Damian.

-Do you know the location of Pascal's warehouse?

Damian was absent minded for a moment, before replying belatedly.

-Warehouse...? I don't know, but Pascal always uses the first prayer room.

'The first prayer room.'

Grid didn't delay. He ran straight towards the first prayer room.

Clink.

He opened the warehouse door by inserting the key.

Swaaaaah!

The brilliant gold light filled his field of view. It was painful to the eyes.

“Amazing...”

Gold was really piled up like a mountain inside the huge warehouse. It was the epitome of a dragon’s lair.

“Is this all mine?”

If he took all of this, he would have tens of billions of won. He was so excited that his sphincter muscles contracted.

“Puhahaha! I will be rich! Rich!”

The joyful Grid!

The notification window that popped out was like lightning out of the blue.

[The safekeeping system of the secret warehouse has failed to detect Pascal’s divine power and has activated.]

[The warehouse will explode after three minutes!]

[Gather as much riches as possible in three minutes.]

“Dammit!”

Things were going to well. What should he do to get as much gold as possible in three minutes? Grid thought hurriedly as he poured gold coins into the mouth of the confused Noe.

“Summon Knight.”

The system that he never used when he was a crisis, in order to save experience, was triggered.

“I have responded to My Lord’s call.”

“Please give a command.”

“Grid!”

Piara, Asmophel and 10 members of Overgeared emerged from the light. Grid shouted, “Get the money! Money!”

“...”

Their historic first mission, after being the pillars of the empire in the past, was to pick up gold coins. Complex emotions crossed Piara and Asmophel’s face.

Chapter 282

‘I want to see him.’

Expert archer Jishuka.

She was doing her duties as ruler of Bairan. When developing Bairan, she regularly raided the Guardian of the Forest and distributed the resources generated from the raid. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that Reidan was able to hold on thanks to her efforts.

However, Jishuka felt irritated. She hadn't met Grid once in seven months. She was dying to see Grid. She was regarded as the most beautiful woman in South America and courted by the world's top 0.1% males, but she was irritated because of Grid.

"Hah."

She sighed and wanted to drop everything so that she could go to Grid's side.

[Your lord 'Grid' has summoned you. Would you like to accept the summons?]

"Oh my?"

The notification window she had been waiting for finally appeared at the right timing.

'Do you know that I want to see you right now?'

It must be telepathy. Jishuka felt like this was fated, and her heart started thumping. Her delusions unfolded due to her lack of dating experience.

'Asking for a summoning without prior notice...'

Did he prepare a surprise event?

"Jishuka, I wanted to see you too. I imagined your beautiful appearance every night and struggled."

She imagined Grid talking like this with a sexy appearance. She smiled widely. Jishuka's blinded eyes looked down at her body. She was shy. This was the first time she had liked someone since she was born. The problem was that her clothing and attire were unsuited for minors to see.

"I will respond to the summons."

Jishuka responded to Grid's call without worrying about it. The sight she first witnessed after being teleported to Grid's side was a mountain of gold coins.

'Did he prepare this for me?'

Jishuka's long eyelashes trembled. She was touched by Grid's event.

"This money would be used for our wedding funds."

Jishuka's face turned red as she imagined it.

'Grid, dating should come before marriage.'

It wasn't urgent to get married before they even had a chance to date. She might have a crush on Grid, but she wasn't someone who acted prematurely. Jishuka wanted to know more about Grid before she got married. What type of man he was during the day and what type of man he was at night...?

Then familiar voices broke through her delusions.

“Hey Jishuka. Hasn’t it been a while?”

"Have you become prettier in the meantime? Did you get a boyfriend?"

“Why does women’s armor become more exposed the higher the level? I am thankful.”

Pon, Regas, Vantner, Toban, Faker, etc. Once she returned her eyes to reality, she was able to see all of the Tzedakah members.

“...?”

Grid wasn’t trying to meet her alone? The embarrassed Jishuka turned her gaze towards Grid. Grid didn’t even look at her. He was busy shoving gold coins into Noe’s mouth. Grid shouted, "Get the money! Money! This place will explode in 2 minutes and 40 seconds, so make sure you get as much money as you can!"

“...This is the reason for summoning us.”

The Overgeared members quickly grasped the situation. On the other hand, Lauel urged the blank Jishuka.

“What are you doing? Go and grab the money.”

It was a huge amount of gold coins. If they could obtain it, Reidan could overcome its financial burdens.

[62]

[75]

“There is a limit to picking it up one by one.”

The amount of gold coins a user could take in a single action was limited. The problem was the volume that the hands could contain.

"If Euphemina was here, she could move it all at once with Mass Teleport.”

“That... Why is she disconnected when this is happening?”

"I’ll use a shovel.”

"Should I pick it up with my shield?”

“Oh, that is a good idea?”

"Hrmm.”

Lauel thought for awhile between the grumbling Vantner and Toban before using a skill.

“Dragon Claws.”

Kururung!

Three stone pillars appeared from the bottom of the warehouse and soon disappeared. Lauel confirmed the depths of the pit, then created wind.

“Wind Dragon’s Roar.”

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

The wind poured the gold coins into the pit like a waterfall. The gold coins buried in the ground were not guaranteed to be safe from the explosion that would soon occur. The other Overgeared members also started utilizing their skills.

“Mach Spear!”

Kuwaaaang!

Vantner’s sonic spear broke the wall of the warehouse. A passage was opened to the outside.

"Charge!"

Kuuong!Kung!

The combination of Vantner and Toban, standing side by side with their shield, was reminiscent of a bulldozer. They slowly pushed the mountain of gold coins towards the collapsed wall. On the other hand, Piaro climbed on top of a mountain with a hand plow and hoe in both hands.

"Free Farming."

Pa pa pa pa pak!

It was amazing. The hoe and hand plow moved at a speed that wasn’t visible, extracting gold coins from the mountain. A large amount of gold flew outside the wall and piled up neatly. Asmophel, who hadn’t been able to adapt to the mood, no longer stayed still.

“Aura Explosion.”

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Due to the strong explosion, a hole larger than the one drilled by Pon appeared in the wall. Asmophel aimed a large Aura Tornado there and blew a huge amount of gold coins out the wall. It was an amazing sight. It seemed like they could carry out most of the gold coins in the warehouse within the time limit.

Then what about Grid?

“Oh! I will pack all of this!”

Both hands squeezed out gold coins into his inventory and Noe’s mouth. Piaro suggested that Grid was so blinded by money he couldn’t look around.

“This limited field of view is poisonous.”

Grid already knew this. But he forgot due to his boiling greed. Grid recovered quickly and observed the Overgeared members.

‘I can use skills.’

Grid had a late epiphany and let go of Noe. Tears appeared in Noe’s large eyes.

"Spit spit spit! These shiny things are tasteless! Nyang! Kuuock!"

"Taste isn't important. Don't spit it out and keep eating... You, why are you burping?"

"Didn't I say I won't eat this? Nyang!"

"No! Don't chew it and keep it in your mouth! Like a squirrel keeps acorns!"

Noe, the best demonic beast of hell. When using Soul Ingestion, the size of his mouth could be increased freely. It was obvious that he could constantly inhale the gold coins. The confident Grid ordered Noe to obtain the gold coins, then he pulled out Failure.

'Grid, how much have your skills increased now?'

The attention of the Overgeared members focused on Grid. Piaro and Asmophel were also expectant. Grid wore the Slaughterer's Eye Patch and used a skill.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship, Transcend."

Kuoooooh!

There was an emission of energy and Grid's black hair fluttered. The red light contemplated the gold coins and he carefully swung Failure.

Kwaang!Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Kurururung!

The mountain of gold coins' balance collapsed due to the exquisite strike and poured out of the hole in the warehouse previously created by Pon and Asmophel. Piaro and the Overgeared members were amazed as they saw the gold coins pouring out like the tide.

'Wonderful.'

His skills had increased. It was proof that Grid hadn't be relaxing while acting alone for the past few months. The ability to break down the balance of things was great, even if he relied on the power of an item. As everyone was feeling thrilled, Jishuka pouted and pulled back her bowstring.

"Avoid this. Phoenix Arrow!"

Kuwaaaaaang!

It was overwhelming power. Half of the mountain of gold coins left in the warehouse caught on fire as they were blown outside. A great amount of them couldn't withstand the high temperatures and melted, but it wasn't regrettable. It was already 10 seconds until the warehouse exploded. If Jishuka hadn't acted, half of the mountain of gold coins would be lost.

"Pant pant... Avoid it!"

Grid winced after almost being hit by the Phoenix Arrow, then he and the other members ran out of the warehouse. Immediately afterwards, there was an explosion that shook the earth.

Kuwaaaaaang!

"Kyaak!"

"What is it this time?"

The guests gathered near the collapsed building turned their gaze in the direction of the explosion. The first prayer room beyond the waterfall was burning. The paladins shouted, "It must be the criminal who murdered the elders! Go there now!"

Damian quickly called out to them. "Wait a minute."

"Yes, Goddess' Agent."

Damian might've been ignored by the elders, but he gained great support among the members. Damian spoke to the paladins who stopped.

"You will remain here and investigate. I will go there with Isabel-chan and Grid."

"I will follow the will of the Goddess' Agent."

Damian was currently one of the highest ranking survivors. The paladins immediately opened the path for him.

"Let's go."

Damian glanced at Isabel and Grid. The Grid in this location was Randy. His shape was gradually becoming strange due to the influence of divine power. He was like Grid, but not.

"Follow!"

The OGC team moved hastily after Damian's group. OGC Station wanted to find out who killed the elders of the Rebecca Church. However, Damian didn't stand still. He exhibited the swordsmanship that he developed training with Piaro and Kraugel. Then he poured out dozens of magic spells. It caused indignation among the viewers, but he didn't hesitate.

It was an effort to protect Grid.

"It is Pascal's hidden wealth."

Grid and the Overgeared members were shoving the scattered gold coins into their inventory. Damian's expression twisted as he saw this. He remembered what Pascal had done with these riches and hated it.

"Damian, become the pope." Grid spoke with a serious expression. He didn't look as impressive while squatting down and picking up gold coins. But to Damian, Grid seemed to shine.

"I will surely become the pope, whom you need."

Grid had done everything. He saved Isabel and killed Pascal. If Damian couldn't become pope after this, he would have no pride left. Grid was reassured by Damian's resolute eyes and laughed, "I believe in you."

"..."

Damian was shaken. He was well aware that Grid didn't help him for pure motivations. But Grid still believed in him? It was the first time Damian, who was an otaku, was treated like this.

"Perhaps... Would you like to join Overgeared?"

A pope becoming a guild member? It was nice to hear. However, Lael restrained Grid.

"The Rebecca Church is supposed to be neutral on the surface."

It was right to maintain the neutrality of the Rebecca Church, who preached their doctrines regardless of species or nationality. It was feared that the value of the church would decline if various powers opposed the blatant favoritism.

"That's right." Grid was sincerely sorry and held out a hand to Damian. "Well, so what if we aren't in the same guild? It doesn't change the fact that we are eternal companions. Join the guild after your term as a pope is over."

"...Yes."

He got a friend. Damian smiled with delight and shook Grid's hands.

Chapter 283

The mountain of gold coins was close to a height of 4m. During the three minute time limit, how much could the Overgeared members obtain? The result of adding up the amounts they obtained.

"21 million gold."

"Heok! Really?"

"Wow, terrific."

"Grid did it again! This is amazing!"

21 million gold! When converted to Korean money, it would be around 25.5 billion won. It was close to half the salaries of the world's top sports players. The impressed Pon asked Vantner.

"At the time of the Vasco raid, how much profit did Seuron get?"

Two months before the Reidan invasion. Soul Predator Seuron went through Vasco's Labyrinth with his guild members. Vantner had watched it in real time, so he pulled up his memories.

"Adding up the value of the Brutal Heavy Sword, it was about 8 million gold."

"Grid got nearly three times that amount alone?"

Strictly speaking, this time it wasn't alone. If it was Grid alone, he wouldn't have been able to pick up 200,000 gold by hand. It was true that he raided Pascal through his own efforts, choices and abilities. His decision to summon the knights was admirable. Grid's achievements couldn't be downplayed.

"Grid, you're the best."

"Of course our master should be the best."

"Congrats on becoming a rich man!"

The Overgeared members praised Grid. They sincerely congratulated him for the huge sum of money, and rejoiced as if it was their own. There was no jealousy or envy. Their respect and friendship with Grid wasn't cheap.

"Haha!"

"Kilkil."

"..."

The Overgeared members were excited, producing a cheerful atmosphere. On the other hand, Grid was silent. The Overgeared members thought he was so happy that he was at a loss for words.

But it was a misunderstanding. Grid was sincerely angry. He was speechless because it was ridiculous.

'Why? Why isn't it one trillion?'

The amount of gold coins that Grid had seen in the warehouse was beyond imagination. He thought it would be at least one trillion won. Yet he only got 21 million gold?

"This is ridiculous! We carried out most of the gold coins in the warehouse before it exploded! Countless gold coins were kept! But why? Why is it only 21 million gold!!!"

"..."

Who would use the word 'only' for 21 million gold? The Overgeared members fell silent at this unexpected reaction.

"It's a scam! A scam!"

Lauel explained to the furious Grid.

"The explosion was so strong that it affected the outside of the building. At that time, a lot of gold coins were lost. In addition, there were many gold coins that were damaged after being hit by a skill."

Gold coins that were damaged slightly were always destroyed. It seemed to be some type of safety device designed by the S.A Group.

"Dammit!" The damaged gold coins were designed to be destroyed and the warehouse to explode?

"You bastards!"

It couldn't resist angrily screaming out curses. After losing his temper, the only person who could completely calm him down was Lauel.

"Isn't 21 million gold a huge amount? In fact, the S.A. Group must be more baffled right now. They never imagined that we could get so many gold coins in just three minutes."

How could they imagine that he would use the skill Summon Knight for gold coins? They might've predicted that Grid could only obtain up to one million gold. The result was that Grid had hit the S.A. Group in the back of the head. Grid should be the one feeling invigorated. However, Grid didn't get any comfort from this.

“Shit! Dammit! The gold coins could at least be melted down and made into metal, so why were they destroyed?”

‘It does seem to be the case.’

The Overgeared members started to sympathize with Grid. The S.A. Group’s effort to fight inflation wasn’t so well received. There were more than two billion users in Satisfy. If the NPCs were included, billions of people used the same currency. The possibility of the value of currency falling was extremely low.

Grid and the group left the Vatican.

"You said you were going to Winston?"

“Sigh... Yes.”

"I thought so. You should show your face to your wife.”

"Isn’t she pregnant?"

"The childcare system and a prince maker, I am envious. It would be fun to raise a child."

“Umm... Grid Junior. Umm...”

Grid regained control once the story of Irene and his child emerged. He couldn’t lose his composure so easily when he was going to become a father. After a moment of consideration, he handed Lael 20 million gold.

“Let’s use this money for Reidan’s development fund. If all of you weren’t here in the first place, I wouldn’t have been able to obtain so much.”

“...!”

Lael and the Overgeared members were greatly amazed. They never dreamed that Grid would be willing to invest the money into the territory.

“Aren’t I incompetent because I do nothing as a lord? I should at least give you money.”

Grid should originally be the one working the hardest for Reidan. But what was the reality? Grid didn’t fulfill his obligations as the lord, and the Overgeared members were suffering from all types of problems. Grid was always sorry and thankful about this fact. He wanted to help with the development of the estate.

"If Reidan develops, the benefits will return to all of us in the end. Isn’t that right?"

“Your words are correct.”

The development of Reidan would make Overgeared strong. This would be a stepping stone to build Grid’s kingdom and would bring enormous wealth to Grid. 20 million gold couldn’t be compared to that huge amount of money. Grid already knew this. That’s why he decided to invest in Reidan.

"By the time you come back, Reidan will be more developed than before. Look forward to it.”

This 20 million gold was enough to invigorate Reidan. Once the yellow mithril mine was activated and the alchemy business expanded, Reidan would become one step closer to its goal.

‘The second Talima!’

Talima. A city of dwarves that produced the best battle gear. But it was in the territory of the dragon Trauka, so it was off limits to humans. If Reidan could one day compete with Talima...

Lauel’s brain turned quickly. He kept in mind the merger with the Silver Knights Guild and made plans for Reidan’s development.

"This is the first time we have walked together alone."

"Y-Yes."

After saying goodbye to Lauel’s group. Grid and Jishuka were heading to Winston.

Gulp!

Grid couldn’t help gulping through the journey. This was a very natural phenomenon. He couldn’t help appreciating Jishuka’s beautiful face and great body.

‘Grid is looking at me.’

Jishuka was conscious of Grid’s eyes and deliberately walked like a model. She showed a gentle gait that emphasized the curves of her body.

Gulp!

Grid couldn’t resist staring at her swaying hips. This was unavoidable. Jishuka’s busty body was perfectly to Grid’s taste. It was the same with her personality.

"Let’s camp here today. Excuse me... Grid, can I use your arm as a pillow?"

"Huhu, Grid’s body is so solid."

A provocation woman by night.

"I will cook."

"Oh my, Grid. Shouldn’t you watch where you are going? You should focus on hunting."

"I am embarrassed."

A mild-mannered woman during the day.

"I’m going crazy."

Grid’s appreciation towards Jishuka rose exponentially. He was seriously considering buying a ‘Love Potion’ from the Reputation Store that would reset the penalty once a month. However, Jishuka had no intention of allowing that.

‘There is no point in Satisfy.’

Grid was already married to Irene. She couldn't be a concubine. It was appropriate to convey her true heart in reality. Right now, she was just acting to stimulate Grid. Thanks to that, Grid was suffering. He wanted to quickly see Irene.

Just before arriving in Winston. Grid promised to meet Jishuka six hours later and logged out. It was because he received a call from Sehee outside the capsule.

"Why did you call?"

Grid exited the capsule and bluntly asked Sehee.

"A guest."

"Guest?"

He saw that it was 11 a.m. A Sunday morning. What guest would come at a time when families should be together? Grid tilted his head. No, Youngwoo went out into the living room. Then he panicked.

"Y-Yura?"

Yura was sitting on the sofa and smiling while chatting with his parents. She looked particularly beautiful. Her neat charm was the best. If Jishuka's beauty 100% matched his tastes, Yura had a beauty that made his taste meaningless.

Youngwoo admired Yura's beauty before recovering his spirit. It was due to his mother's words.

"Youngwoo, what are you staring at? Come and sit down."

"Ah, yes."

Grid awkwardly sat on the couch. His parents were sitting side by side on one sofa, so Youngwoo naturally sat beside Yura. A nice scent tickled his nose. Yura asked for understanding from his parents and said to Youngwoo.

"Please buy me a meal."

"What?" Youngwoo was confused by the sudden request. "Why are you suddenly asking me to buy you a lot of food? Can't you buy food for yourself? No, how did you hear that I made money?"

This witch had come for his money! Yura was different from the Overgeared members. She helped him a lot, but he was still wary of her. It wasn't enough to be considered a friend yet. His parents noticed Yura's sad expression and scolded him.

"How can you talk that way to a guest?"

"Youngwoo, we taught you better."

Yura was pretty, talented, and had a lot of money. Youngwoo's parents wanted her to be their daughter-in-law.

'You don't know that her nickname is Blood Witch.'

A murderer who hurt people without changing her facial expression! The impression from his first meeting still wasn't erased from his brain. Youngwoo sighed and got up from his seat.

"Let's go."

Youngwoo didn't care about washing up. He was still dressed in sweats that had food splattered on them. Youngwoo's mother tried to convince him to change, but Yura didn't care. She thought that Youngwoo not caring about impressing others was attractive.

A restaurant near his house.

"What's going on?"

Yura observed the inside of the shabby restaurant while Youngwoo ordered two servings of bulgogi rice. Yura extended a passbook to him.

"What is this?"

"This is the broadcast fee from OGC Station."

"Ah."

He didn't expect much of a broadcast fee. Youngwoo didn't understand why Yura had it, but he was happy about receiving money.

'I should go to a restaurant tonight for a celebration.'

He would eat a big meal. Bean sprouts as well. A lot of monkfish! He thought it was millions of won, but his eyes bugged out when he opened the passbook.

"Eh...? Eek!"

It was a huge amount. A huge 500,000 mi...

"No, it is 5 billion?"

Yura explained to the astounded Youngwoo.

"Some of it was withheld as tax."

"N-No, why is it so much?"

"It is my ability."

It wasn't arrogance. Yura was just telling the truth.

"Why are you doing this for me?"

Yura answered Youngwoo's question without hesitation. She had a busy life, so time was valuable to her.

"Please let me join Overgeared."

Youngwoo didn't hesitate. Collecting talent was his desire and Yura was a better talent than anyone else. Wasn't she 5th on the unified rankings? That's right. As a private ranker, Youngwoo wasn't interested in the ranking system and didn't yet know that Yura had disappeared from the rankings list.

"Welcome!"

The two people ate the delicious bulgogi meat. Yura had a happy expression throughout the meal. People who knew her would be surprised.

Chapter 284

'Did he forget about me?'

The great magician Braham. Much longer than a year ago, he had commissioned Grid to make him a Vessel of the Soul. A Vessel of the Soul was necessary for his resurrection. But until now, there was no news from Grid. Based on the little he observed through Mumud's Orb, Grid seemed to have no desire to fulfill the request.

'He plans to take all the pavranium!'

Braham had reached the limits of his patience. He had sent a golem army as a warning. However, things didn't work out and Braham's anger skyrocketed.

[Pagma's Descendant...!]

The expression of a soul's emotions was honest. His soul fragments scattered throughout the continent simultaneously turned red. There was someone who found one of the soul pieces.

The first vampire city.

"Oh my? I feel a dirty magic power, who is it?"

The wards were easily cracked and a mysterious woman appeared in front of Braham's soul. The magic power that could be seen inside her was tremendous, like the light from a dragon heart. It was enough to make even Braham nervous.

[Y-You...!]

A black-haired beauty who exuded gentleness and sensuality. She was so beautiful that it was unrealistic, but Braham's soul shook frantically.

[Marie Rose! How did you escape from your seal?]

Vampire duke, Marie Rose. A direct descendant of the founder Shizo Beriache and the one with the strongest magic power, she directly grabbed Braham's soul.

"I was able to break the seal at any time. I was just bored and enjoyed sleeping."

Then she woke up due to the bloody smell coming from a human male's cloak. Marie Rose's eyes curved into a crescent moon shape.

"Braham, you lost your pure blood and degenerated, eventually dying. Now only your soul is left. This insignificant appearance suits you."

[Don't taunt me!]

Marie Rose gazed at Braham's soul, which was gradually turning redder.

"Our Braham wouldn't have no countermeasures. What are you planning to do now?"

Marie Rose handled Braham's soul like it was clay, then she suddenly smiled. It was a brilliant smile that was enough to illuminate the dark city.

"You, are you dreaming about resurrection?"

Braham was a peculiar presence. He didn't rely on the innate power of the clan and explored magic power. He might've completed the resurrection magic. Braham didn't deny it.

[Then what are you going to do? You can't stop my resurrection! If even one of my souls hidden in all parts of the continent doesn't disappear, I will someday be fully resurrected! Then I will surely use all my effort to destroy you!]

Marie Rose found the shouting soul to be cute.

"I wonder how far you can go as a mortal."

[...!]

Mortal! Braham hated that cursed word. Marie Rose returned the soul to its original position and turned around. Braham called out to her.

[Aren't you going to destroy my soul fragment here?]

Braham had been banished from the clan. He used the fact that it was dark to hide his soul in the clan's cities, but he thought they would be destroyed because they were found by Marie Rose.

However, Marie Rose had no intention of dealing with Braham. Braham was a mere worm in front of her.

"How annoying."

This was the end.

Marie Rose immediately returned to her palace. Braham's soul looked like a flame as he watched her leave.

'This mutation that transcends the founder...!' He must be resurrected. 'I will kill the one who made me like this, take away their heart, and regain eternal life!'

Winston had problems. As it grew into the second largest city in the north, all types of groups infiltrated it and problems occurred. Various forces were created and confronted each other, causing the deterioration of security.

'Lady Irene needs to recover...'

After entering the sixth month of her pregnancy, Irene became depressed. Her only flesh and blood, her father, was at Frontier, and her husband Grid was in Reidan, so she was alone.

“Sigh...”

A wrinkled face sighed. Winston’s chief knight, Phoenix, was now old. It was too much for him to supervise the work that Irene was supposed to do.

‘If only Grid was here.’

Phoenix was sighing over a pile of documents, when an urgent voice was heard.

“Captain Phoenix! Blood is being shed in Rein!”

Rein was the name of a bar in the slums. It was a place filled with many crooks that disturbed security. Phoenix’s face twisted.

"Who is causing trouble?"

“The Double-Billed Merchant Group and the Yellow Guild are colliding!”

The Double-Billed Merchant Group had a tight grip on Winston’s market.

Recently, they started to buy orc leather and collided with the Ikeil Merchant Group as they expanded their business. The Ikeil Group seemed to have hired the Yellow Guild to attack the the Double-Billed Merchant Group.

‘Those Yellow bastards!’

The Yellow Guild was a powerful group. The average level was close to 200 and they were the strongest guild in Winston. In order to suppress them, Phoenix had to go out himself.

"Let’s go!"

Phoenix was accompanied by soldiers and knights.

"The strongest knight in the north isn’t that great?"

Rein Tavern. Dozens of people watched as Phoenix fell to his knees. He was badly hit by the Yellow Guild.

“You...!”

Phoenix gritted his teeth.

He was glaring at a priest of the Rebecca Church.

Dong Pao. The Rebecca Church priest, who once enjoyed PKing with Shay’s group, recently added his strength to the Yellow Guild. Of course, it was due to money. How wonderful and happy was it to earn money by playing games?

“This is a tip.”

The master of the Yellow Guild, Ank, threw a purse towards Dong Pao. It was the payment for approaching Phoenix as a Rebecca priest and distracting him. Dong Pao smiled with satisfaction after confirming the amount.

"Good, good. Don't forget to kill all the witnesses just in case."

"Of course."

Ank had no intention of sparing Phoenix and his men. Was he scared by the penalty of killing the knights and soldiers? He could take the chance. He planned to leave the Eternal Kingdom after this work.

'If only I can obtain the Sword of Self-transcendence!'

Sword of Self-transcendence. A legendary item that was supposed produced by Grid during his novice days. The expected selling price was 1.5 million gold.

'No, the number of users who are level 180 have increased recently, so it will go over 2 million if I put it on auction.'

It was an amount that could reverse his life.

'I can go drink with girls!'

Indeed, it was a low level of greed. The joyful Ank approached Phoenix. Phoenix was in a miserable condition. He fell into a trap and struggled against 40 Yellow Guild members alone. More than half of the guild members had died, so the price wasn't cheap.

"Please drop the Sword of Self-transcendence after dying."

Ssik!

Ank said with a smile. If he could get money, he wouldn't feel guilty for killing NPCs. Ank was a man who didn't care about killing.

Swaeek!

The moment that a vicious sword was able to stab into Phoenix's forehead.

Puok!

A golden blade flew and stabbed Ank in the neck.

[You have suffered 3,900 damage.]

"Ugh!"

A throwing weapon could cause him that much damage? Ank turned his gaze in the direction where the blade was thrown.

"Where is this fellow?"

The answer came from behind him.

"Guess."

Kwajak!

[You have suffered 11,900 damage.]

'This is crazy!'

Why was this attack power so strong? The astonished Ank looked at the greatsword that was stabbed in his side. It was a blue greatsword that reminded him of the predator of the sea.

'D-Don't tell me!'

Ank turned pale and looked back. Then it was like he saw a ghost.

"Grid!"

Why was he here in the north when he should be in the west? Ank and the other Yellow Guild members couldn't believe it. Grid swung the greatsword at those who were speechless.

"These cheeky bastards, how dare you mess around in my wife's territory?"

Peok!Puk puk!

The one-sided assault wasn't even worth describing. Users in the early 200's couldn't stand up to Grid.

"G-Grid, it has been a long time since I've seen you."

Dong Pao, who was hiding in the corner, awkwardly greeted Grid. The scammer started to act.

"Today I was moved by the guidance of Goddess Rebecca. I happened to be reunited by you in this place! Grid! I have been repenting since I first met you, but then I was taken hostage by these villainous people and used! You have saved me, so I should repay this grace...!"

"Who are you?"

Dong Pao was embarrassed by the unexpected question.

"Y-You don't remember me?"

"Yes, I can't remember you because my brain capacity isn't good enough."

"W-What are you saying?"

"Shut up."

Peok!Bam bam bam!

"Kuheook!"

On this day.

The Yellow Guild and Dong Pao, who was beaten up like a dog, were deprived of their citizenship. Now they couldn't step anywhere in the Steim territory. They were also sentenced to two weeks of Satisfy time in prison.

It was frustrating for a user to be imprisoned for two weeks. In particular, Dong Pao felt the desire to quit the game because his work had been ruined twice by Grid.

"I need to set up security straight away."

Grid received a report on the statue of Winston from Phoenix and immediately summoned Jude. Jude was very strong after being armed with Dainsleif and the best armor. His level was above Phoenix, who was no longer developing due to his age.

"Teach the soldiers here and punish those who cause disturbances without any mercy."

"Yes."

Jude had no thoughts. He just followed Grid's orders. The Winston soldiers had to taste hell from Jude's harsh training. There were deserters and wounded soldiers as a result, but the few soldiers who endured the training could become elites.

Jude rallied the soldiers and quickly stabilized Winston's security.

Chapter 285

A pleasant breeze blew over the grass. A young couple was sitting next to each other under a big tree.

Grid and Irene.

"Dear husband. Heheh."

There seemed to be hearts around them. Irene was reunited with Grid after six months, so she was the happiest person in the world.

"This moment seems so unreal. I don't want this dream to end."

Irene's smile couldn't be erased. She had already overcome the depression she had been suffering from. The more she rejoiced, the more pained Grid became. He felt sorry that he made her so lonely.

'I want to take her to Reidan.'

It was his original desire. But unfortunately, Irene couldn't leave Winston.

"I love you."

"I love you too."

Their love deepened in proportion to the amount of time they missed each other. The two people felt like this time was more precious than ever as they hugged each other.

"I'm happy about this system."

The parenting system. There was a child in Irene's belly. Grid pressed his face to Irene's swollen belly.

Duguen.Duguen.

The sound of the fetus' heartbeat reached his ears. It was a small but energetic sound.

Grid felt the infinite mysteries.

'My child...'

He would be a father. He felt fear since it was his first experience, but his happiness was greater. It felt like he had left his trace in this world. Words couldn't describe the sense of fulfillment.

'I was lonely until last year and never thought this day would come.'

Money, colleagues, friends. A woman he loved and now a home. Grid had obtained all these things from Satisfy. Satisfy wasn't just a game, but a world that was as precious as reality. Irene's small hand grabbed Grid's big and rough hands. She felt a desire that she expressed.

"I want our child to be a boy with nice hands like yours. Do you want that as well?"

The Eternal Kingdom's treatment of women wasn't as bad as the south. Compared with other kingdoms, the social status of women was very high. But it was an undeniable reality that most nobles wanted a male heir.

For Irene, she was Marquis Steim's only daughter, so she was well aware of this. Marquis Steim had actually wanted a son. Irene wanted to have a son, but she couldn't help feeling a little bitter from her position as a woman.

Grid's high insight read her mind and he answered quickly. "I'd like a daughter."

"Isn't a daughter lacking in many ways to be the heir?"

"No, such things don't matter. I just want a daughter who is as beautiful and kind as you."

Love wasn't a skill. Grid were merely telling the truth. Irene was thrilled by his unexpected answer. Her eyes filled with tears and she blushed.

"Dear husband is so good."

"..."

The moist eyes and flushed cheeks were adorable. This stimulus caused Grid to gulp. Irene could see what he wanted.

"I love you. It is hard with the child in my belly but..."

"Eh... H-Huh?"

Irene was still a girl. She had a purity that made it seem like she hadn't known a man yet. Therefore, Grid was embarrassed by the meaningful remark she made that didn't match her appearance.

"Now, let's go."

"W-Wait a minute."

"There is no need for time."

Irene led Grid to her bedroom. After that. The two people shared their love in a different way due to Irene's pregnancy, and the result was good.

[The child in the belly has felt the couple's true love.]

[All stats of the child in the belly will permanently increase by one.]

A whisper came from Lauel.

After 10 days, he intended to hold a merger ceremony with the Silver Knights Guild.

"I guess I have to leave."

Grid had spent three happy days with Irene. He wanted to stay near Irene, but he couldn't enjoy it forever. He knew the responsibility as the Overgeared master had to be fulfilled.

'If I have my kingdom, I won't see anyone else and will place you as my queen.'

This was one more reason to become king. Phoenix approached Grid as he prepared to leave. "Duke Grid, can't you take Lady Irene with you?"

"Take Irene to Reidan?"

"Yes, My Lord. That is Marquis Steim's wish."

She would give birth in 4 months. Marquis Steim didn't want her to be lonely in the meantime. It was the same with Grid, but wasn't Irene ruler of Winston?

"Can she leave this place?"

"Marquis Steim has sent a substitute."

"That is good."

Grid smiled widely. Phoenix was in tears as he saw Grid's delight.

'My Lady, you are truly loved.'

"Hold on tightly to me."

Grid hugged Irene and flew with Braham's Boots. The sight of the two people in the clouds was reminiscent of a scene in a romantic movie.

"It is too mysterious and exciting. It's like a fairy tale world."

"I think every moment with you is a fairy tale."

"Dear husband..."

[The child in the belly has felt the couple's true love.]

[All stats of the child in the belly will permanently increase by one.]

[The child in the belly has witnessed the marvels of nature.]

[The child in the belly is curious.]

[The intelligence of child in the belly will permanently increase by two.]

"My mana is low. Let's walk for a while."

"Huhut, I remember walking through the forest with you on the day we met."

In the past, Grid had rescued Irene from Malacus and they headed through the forest. He recalled that time. Grid wrapped an arm around Irene's slender shoulders.

"Danger won't come to you again. I will protect you."

"Dear husband..."

[The child in the belly has felt the couple's true love.]

[All stats of the child in the belly will permanently increase by one.]

The couple's liking grew exponentially during the journey to Reidan and had a good effect on the child. Monsters and thieves appeared occasionally to threaten the couple, but they were just experience to Grid.

[The child in the belly has witnessed his father's sword dance and admires it.]

[The child in the belly is interested in swordsmanship.]

[The strength of child in the belly will permanently increase by one.]

[The child in the belly has witnessed his father's weapon repairing and admires it.]

[The child in the belly is interested in blacksmithing.]

[The dexterity of child in the belly will permanently increase by one.]

Every so often, these notification windows would pop up in front of Grid.

'This is like a joke.'

Level 1 characters had a total of 22 stat points.. On the other hand, it seemed like the baby would have at least 50 stat points from the moment they were born.

'Well, the important thing is the maximum limit of the stats.'

Grid didn't expect much from the stats of his child. It was because NPCs had a limit on their stats, except for named NPCs. He just hoped for a nice and pretty child who resembled Irene. That's right. He was forgetting. It was the fact that his child was a special person who inherited the blood of the legendary Grid and Marquis Steim of the Eternal Kingdom.

Guild Name: Overgeared

Level: 10 (MAX)

Master: Grid

Capacity: 28/250

Affiliation: The Eternal Kingdom

Alliances: Marquis Steim

Hostile Relationships: There are no forces that can be called clear enemies, but there are many who are on guard.

Inclination: An unconditionally favorable relationship with Marquis Steim.

Territory: Reidan.

Originally, raising the level of a guild was very tough. It took the top guilds at least a year to reach level 10. But Overgeared was a special case. Due to the huge rewards from the golem invasion, they were able to achieve level 10 in just 7 months. But Grid wasn't satisfied.

"Why is there only 250 guild members? This guild system is completely bad."

The Silver Knights Guild had a total of exactly 225 members. The conditions of the merger included all of them, so Grid was puzzled.

Lauel explained. "You can make another guild."

"One person can make multiple guilds?"

"No. Someone in Overgeared should create a new guild and assign that guild to Overgeared. In other words, it is a second guild."

"Ah, this is how the guilds with more than 250 members operate?"

"Yes..."

Lauel's eyes became weary. Grid didn't even know this basic system.

"Yes, well. Create a new guild."

"I'm still lacking." Lauel pointed to Jishuka. "Jishuka was the master of the Tzedakah Guild, which is like the mother of Overgeared. She can lead a second guild well."

"Yes, yes."

Grid had absolute trust in Lauel. He believed he would succeed if he followed Lauel's advice. However, Jishuka refused to become the master of the second guild. She already had enough responsibility as ruler of Bairan.

Lauel reassured her. "Over the past six months, the Overgeared members have been learning how to manage a territory. There are many people who can handle Bairan on your behalf, so don't worry."

"Then it's okay."

The Overgeared members gathered together and Jishuka formed a new guild.

"What will the guild name be?"

It was up to the guild master to pick a name. Jishuka and the Overgeared members focused on Grid. Grid thought about it.

“Overgeared Two.”

“Ah, really!”

Lauel cried out angrily, but the Overgeared members didn’t show any signs of rejection. They had already adapted to Grid’s naming sense. On the other hand, Lauel was desperate.

“The second and third guilds are usually named according to their role! The second guild will be filled with secondary classes, so you should name it according to its characteristics!”

“Workforce?”

“Sigh.”

In the end, it was determined that the second guild would be called Overgeared Two.

The day of the guild merger.

The 225 members of the Silver Knights Guild, including Peak Sword, arrived in Reidan. Thanks to the power of the 15th ranked Peak Sword, the monsters in the desert couldn’t stop them.

“Amazing.”

The Silver Knights Guild were overwhelmed by Reidan. Reidan’s development was increasing by leaps and bounds. It was a big city with all types of buildings, and the soldiers were well armed. In particular, the alchemy facilities and agricultural fields couldn’t be compared to other cities.

This was the power of the 20 million gold that Grid invested.

“Welcome to Reidan.”

A black haired man appeared among the soldiers. It was Grid. There were almost 30 members of Overgeared following him, all of whom were rankers or famous. Peak Sword and the Silver Knights Guild trembled at the thought that they would soon be one group.

“Master, I look forward to working with you.”

Peak Sword knew how to distinguish between public and private. He might be older than Grid in reality, but he knew his status was far below Grid’s in Satisfy. This attitude would help establish the discipline in the newly expanded Overgeared Guild.

“I am as well.”

It was the moment when the man who was ignored by the neighborhood children was reborn as the leader of a huge guild. If a documentary was made of Grid, this would be a featured scene.

Was this the life that Grid would walk from now on? No, it still wasn’t smooth. Right now, the minerals detector Minor was hurriedly heading towards him.

Chapter 286

The announcement of the merger between the Silver Knights Guild and Overgeared was an issue that would cover a whole page of newspapers in various countries. But the merger ceremony was small. Not one reporter was invited. There was no reason to help other forces by publicizing the growth of Overgeared.

It wasn't yet time.

"Puhahahat!"

"Kukuku!"

A banquet was held after the merger. It was intended to promote unity with the existing members of Overgeared and the new members from the Silver Knights Guild. The atmosphere was good.

"Vantner! It's an honor to be your colleague! I have admired you for a long time! You are the reason why I became a strength type guardian knight!"

"Oh, you're completely ruined. You're still level 180, so I recommend you delete your character and raise a new one. Or else you will have to live with this bad build for the rest of your life."

"..."

"Faker, I heard about how you smashed one of the seven guilds, the Ice Flower Guild, alone, and I trembled. How should I develop my stats and skills to be a great assassin like you?"

"..."

"Mister? Mister Faker? Why aren't you saying anything? Mister?"

"..."

"Regas! I heard that you really like Taekwondo and South Korea? The South Koreans thank you! Then have you tried kimchi? Huh? Do you know kimchi?"

"..."

Both guilds were a bit unconventional. It seemed like more time was needed to become closer. Grid was busy observing the faces of the guild members.

'Do you know kimchi...? That person is similar to Peak Sword. The Korean Patriotic Association? Huh, that person looks fairly young, but he's quite reticent? I should watch closely because I'm a blacksmith.'

The 225 new colleagues were future friends and family members. Grid made an effort to remember their IDs, faces and features. Of course, it wasn't that easy. How easy was it to remember 225 names and faces?

'Ouch, my head hurts.'

In the end, Grid's brain was overloaded less than an hour later. In the past, his brain would've been paralyzed in five minutes, so this was a great improvement. Jishuka, Lael and Peak Sword were engaged in a conversation next to Grid.

"The average level of the Silver Knights Guild is 220? At this level, they can't exert any strength against the desert monsters, so it is urgent to raise their level. Let's have the Overgeared members take turns to help them."

"No. Improving the working environment of the yellow mithril mine is the top priority. The low level members should be sent to Cork Island and Bairan to make them grow, while the higher levelled guild members should devote their efforts to fighting monsters near the mine."

"Then wouldn't the low level guild members fall too far behind?"

"No. For the lower levels, the environment of Bairan and Cork Island is much better than Reidan for hunting. In the first place, I have negative feelings towards power levelling. What will happen when they borrow the power of others to level up? It's obvious that they will be unable to exert the appropriate skills for their level."

"That's right. I was too short-sighted."

"The key is who we should appoint to Bairan and Cork Island? A good lord will develop both the territory and the low level guild members well. It might be better for Peak Sword to be kept as the lord of Cork Island. How about it? Peak Sword."

"That isn't possible. Grid told me to go and mine."

"Yes?"

Peak Sword was a swordsman. He was ranked 15th on the unified rankings, and it was evaluated that he should be on the same level as Pon and Regas. He was someone who could compete with the top rankers. That type of person was being used as a miner?

'What is Grid thinking? Is there a story I don't know?'

As Lauel was feeling confused, a boy rushed into the banquet hall. It was the minerals detector, Minor. The boy ran over to where Grid was sitting.

"Pant pant... Hey, Duke. Shouldn't you move quickly to obtain the pavranium?"

"Why are you in such a hurry? Did something happen?"

"The pavranium sealed in the vampire cities are beginning to be eroded by a strange energy."

Minor was arrogant and had no loyalty to Grid. But he was surprisingly faithful to his duties. Today he had gone to look at the state of the pavranium.

"Strange energy?"

What was he talking about? A quest window appeared in front of the frowning Grid.

[A new quest has been created!]

[Vampire City!]

Difficulty: ?

An incident has happened in the vampire cities that is the center of chaos.

The enormous power has spread its presence throughout the 15 vampire cities, blessing the vampires while harming the pavranium.

If you can't secure the pavranium quickly, this presence will erode and alter the pavranium, making it lose its extraordinary function and turning it into an ordinary mineral.

Head to the vampire cities right now to secure the pavranium.

* Every vampire city has one piece of pavranium sealed inside it.

* Obtain as much pavranium as possible within 90 days.

* The pavranium that can't be secured within 90 days will be permanently destroyed.

* It is highly likely for there to be hidden quests linked along the way.

'The degree of difficulty is a question mark '?' A question mark! In Satisfy, this often referred to matters that were 'impossible to measure.' This meant that the difficulty of this quest was likely to be the highest difficulty that exceeded the SS-grade.

'This is bad.'

A chill went down Grid's spine. He knew about the vampire cities thanks to Lael. In order to clear one city, wasn't at least 10 third advancement classes required?

'The estimated time to clear one city is 10 days.'

It was huge enough that it couldn't be compared with normal dungeons, and the level of the monsters was also high. In any case, this was the conclusion.

'Isn't this a quest that is impossible to clear by myself?'

No, what was this dirty thing! Pavranium could be considered the inherent weapon of Pagma's Descendant and was limited to exactly 28 pieces. He couldn't help cursing at the possibility of losing 15 of them.

"Ahh... Dammit, really. Things were going too well."

He once again realized there was nothing free in this world. Jishuka and Lael became worried after seeing hearing sigh.

"What is it Grid? What type of quest did you get?"

"Can you share the quest?"

After a moment. Jishuka and Lael frowned after confirming the contents of the quest.

"Isn't this a quest that can't be cleared?"

Pon and Regas had failed to clear even one vampire city. This was despite the fact that they invested one whole month. Grid had to clear 15 cities in 90 days alone? It was impossible.

"But it's a quest that must be cleared. Losing the pavranium is like weakening Grid. It can't happen."

"How about the guild members help you out?"

"That would be good. However, our guild now has to manage three territories. The number of people who can support Grid is around 10."

Euphemina wasn't at the merger ceremony because she was on a separate mission. Ruby and Sexy Schoolgirl weren't even level 120 yet, so they were out of the question.

"10 of them... Even if it isn't 15, we can at least obtain 9 pieces of pavranium."

"Yes, it is possible."

Grid's face wasn't good as he looked at the two people discussing the matter.

"Stop it. I don't want to bother the guild members because of my personal quest."

It was the right mindset. A guild master using members for individual quests was harmful behavior that should be avoided. Lauel smiled at him and explained, "A lot of experience can be gained from the vampire cities, as well as a low probability of obtaining elixirs. The guild members can develop by helping you with your quest."

"But..."

Suddenly, a group of Overgeared members gathered near the hesitant Grid.

"I haven't been hunting in a long time."

"Let's gain some levels."

The Overgeared members were hoping to become the strongest rankers. They didn't want to miss an opportunity to raise their level at the best hunting grounds. In particular, Vantner was extremely active.

"I need some stamina elixirs. Please take me with you."

"..."

Whatever their reasons, they were still trying to help him. It was different compared to the days when Grid couldn't depend on anyone, so he couldn't help forming some happy tears. A wide smile spread on Grid's face.

"Thank you. The next time you come to Korea, I will buy you kanjajang."

The golem invasion of Reinhardt. Grid had rejected going to the king's banquet because he wanted to eat kanjajang. Through this remark, he convinced the Overgeared members.

'Kanjajang... It must be an incredibly precious food.'

'Is it the food for the Korean royalty?'

How expensive was it? As the Overgeared members were engrossed in this vain delusion, Peak Sword watched quietly and mourned.

"I like jjampong." (Jjampong=like a spicy seafood noodle soup. It is common in Korea to ask if you like jajangmyeon or jjampong more)

Now that they were colleagues, Peak Sword was thinking about helping Grid.

The expedition was organized.

Grid, Jishuka, Pon, Regas, Peak Sword and Faker were the damage dealers, while Vantner was the tanker. Huroi came to buff while Zednos was the support in the rear. They had 90 days to clear 15 dungeons, so the combination was important.

It was a combination aimed at quickly reaching the boss by piercing through the mobs. Lael couldn't leave as temporary lord, so he wasn't part of this expedition. Before the expedition departed, Lael warned them again.

"As you all know, the balance of the cooperation is important. There is a probability of surprise attacks, so always keep an eye on your surroundings.

"I understand, I understand. Are you our mother? How many times do you have to repeat the same thing?"

Vantner whined, but Lael continued speaking without paying attention to him.

"Considering that the entrance is blocked and communication cut off once you enter the city, there is a 99% chance that summoning your knights won't work. Please don't face a desperate situation."

He wouldn't be so uneasy if Piaro and Asmophel were included in this expedition. But unlike users, NPCs had only one life. They couldn't be risked. Grid laughed at the worried Lael.

"I'm going."

Grid pledged to complete Lifael's Spear through this expedition.

'If I can reclaim all 15 pieces of pavranium, I can make a Lifael's Spear that is purely composed of pavranium.'

It was a weapon that could easily overcome Failure. His heart was already thumping as he imagined the weapon flying around alone and helping him out.

"Let's depart."

The strongest party in Satisfy's history, led by Grid, embarked on their journey. There was a person following them.

Chapter 287

There was a mysterious person following Grid's party. He had long arms, thick lips, and impressive skin that was as black as charcoal. His name was Kasim. The last descendant of the Nero people destroyed by the Saharan Empire, and the ultimate assassin with the title of 'King of Shadows.'

"Hrmm."

Kasim had observed Grid from before he became a duke. He always maintained a distance of 5m from Grid. Recently, he had to increase the distance to 7m thanks to the skills of the young assassin called Faker, but it wasn't a huge hindrance. There was still a large difference between Kasim and Faker's skills.

"Vampire city..."

Kasim found out the destination of Grid's party.

Vampires. A branch of the demonkin, they lived in the human world rather than in hell. Their strength was overwhelming. It was natural since they were designed to hunt humans. Entering their lair was an act of suicide.

'In particular, the problem is the True Blood clan. Duke Grid can deal with a viscount but...'

He wasn't a match for earls yet. Kasim was sure of this because he had a firm grasp of Grid and the Overgeared members' power.

'If they meet an earl, they will all be wiped out.'

Should he stop it? No, that wasn't necessary. Based on Kasim's observations, Grid and his companions were all immortal cursed existences(users). The cost of death for them wasn't big.

'Sometimes defeat is a good medicine.'

Wasn't that right? Doran. They had fought thousands of times and a defeat in one spar didn't always mean victory in the next.

"...I miss you."

Doran. A friend who grew up together under the same mentor. Why did Grid have the ring Doran inherited from their mentor? Kasim questioned. He was following Grid to figure out why. It didn't take long to figure out why. All his questions were answered after finding out that Grid was Irene's husband.

Nevertheless, the reason he stayed with Grid was because he saw the possibility of Grid growing to rival the Saharan Empire. The Saharan Empire! They persecuted the innocent minorities and wiped them out if they refused to submit.

Kasim had a huge grudge against the empire. He wanted to watch Grid one day destroy the empire.

Suruk.

Kasim disappeared. He would stay by Irene's side until Grid came back. Nothing should grab Grid's ankle while he was growing. Kasim planned to thoroughly protect Irene, who Grid loved.

Piara was working in the fields, Asmophel training soldiers, and Kasim was hiding in the city. Now Reidan was much safer than when Kraugel had been here. It was an impregnable fortress unless a dragon or great demon attacked.

Administrator Rabbit could develop the city with confidence.

'In a few months, we can finally escape from a the deficit. I have to slowly raise the labor costs to increase the efficiency of the workers. Is it enough if I raise it by 0.1%?'

Grid was unaware of this, but there were many positive people around him. All of this was created by Grid's changes and growth, so he should be proud.

[The giant worm has been destroyed.]

[2,330,900 experience has been acquired.]

[The desert toad has been destroyed.]

[2,607,400 experience has been acquired.]

'It is great.'

They headed to the vampire cities. Grid's group slayed desert creatures as they moved forward. Peak Sword marvelled from among them.

'These monsters give too much experience. I can't adapt.'

The desert monsters gave at least 20% more experience than the monsters on the top floor of Cork Dungeon. However, it didn't take long to hunt them. This was absurd. It was the reason why the Overgeared members monopolized the top rankings after Grid was appointed as lord of Reidan.

'The vampires will give a lot more experience than the desert monsters. Maybe I might achieve level 307 in this expedition.'

Peak Sword didn't think that entering the top 10 was a dream. On the other hand, Grid was full of complaints.

'The experience is too low.'

Most users raised their levels by hunting or quests, but Grid was a special case who raised it through raids. So it was natural for him to complain.

Considering that the knights and elders of the Rebecca Church gave tens of millions of experience, and Pascal gave 700 million experience, the two million of the desert monsters was terrible.

'When can I reach level 300?'

Pagma's Descendant didn't have the concept of second or third class advancements. But at level 300, his stats went through the third awakening like any other user. Since Grid had unusually high stats, he would be dramatically strengthened the moment he reached level 300.

He dreamed of that day, but Grid was currently only level 296. His experience gauge wasn't even half full yet. He was sighing when he suddenly recalled the Reputation Store. He broke through 30,000 reputation after obtaining the 'Sealed Ability' hidden piece and was able to use the Reputation Store.

He had looked at it the other day.

'There is a potion that gives an experience buff.' What if he took that potion after entering a vampire city? 'I can level up!'

Grid opened the Reputation Store.

“Reputation Store!”

Ttiring~

[This is a special service for the best in Satisfy!]

Immediately after this phrase, a golden carriage only visible to Grids eyes fell from the sky. It was very similar to the golden carriage that occasionally came to front line troops that had no PX (Post exchange).

Grid was convinced that the inventor of this system was someone who served in the military.

[Introducing the luxurious goods to our guest!]

[Sweet Candy]

A little candy bar!

A candy with natural sweetness is the best!

There are no chemicals added!

Effects: When the sweet candy is in your mouth, all stats will rise by 30% for 5 minutes.

* This item can only be purchased five times per account.

Price: 20,000 reputation.

It started with the limited-edition products that offered the best performance to...

[Good-looking Sunglasses]

The large frame is the highlight of the square sunglasses!

It is big enough to cover half the face, so it will help someone ugly look handsome!

Effect: Look handsome.

* The charm stat isn't created or increased. It is a simple accessory with no special function other than a visual effect.

Price: 5,000 reputation.

...Items that had no practical use.

The golden carriage. No, the Reputation Store had around 30 products displayed. There were event-limited products that were occasionally released. In any case, Grid only needed one item right now.

‘Where is the experience potion? Ah, found it!’

Grid's gaze fixed on a specific produce.

[Draw! Draw! Draw everything!]

A random drawing machine.

At the price of 999 reputation, you can get a variety of items randomly.

* Limited edition items aren't included.

* There is a certain chance of gaining an experience buff potion.

Price: 999 reputation.

'This is great!'

Satisfy didn't have a maximum level, so experience buffs could exponentially increase the gap between users. The experience buff potions common in ordinary games couldn't be found in Satisfy.

But the Reputation Store was a special place. Only a few users could gather such great achievements, so it needed to be attractive to them. That attraction was the experience buff potion.

Grid went over there in a flash.

'The cost is cheap. Why is it 999 reputation instead of 1,000?'

There were many 20,000 products in the world valued at 29,990 won. This was a marketing technique to deceive people.

'It is an opportunity to get a buff potion for a low price!'

999 reputation. Considering that he got 150 reputation when making a unique item and 500 reputation from a legendary item, it wasn't a cheap price. However, Grid judged that it was worthwhile to try and used 999 reputation on the drawing machine.

[Draw! Draw! You have drawn a product.]

Chwaruruk!

The goods in the machine started spinning. Then after a while.

Rattle!

An item popped out.

[Congratulations! Pretty Hairpin has been acquired!]

[Pretty Hairpin]

A colourful and pretty hairpin.

If you gift it to a woman, she will be delighted.

Weight: 0.1

"...?"

It was the result of losing his mind at the thought of a experience buff potion. Grid temporarily forgot about the odds of a game like this.

"Dammit!"

The blue hairpin was really pretty. It would surely have a great effect with Irene's silver hair. However, it wasn't worth wasting 999 reputation on. Grid cursed and tried to throw the hairpin away, but eventually put it in his inventory. It would be a gift for Irene.

He pictured Irene and his anger calmed.

"Yes, it is hard for things to happen the first time."

The second time. He would try a second draw. Grid bought another spin.

[Congratulations! You have acquired the world's most delicious skewer.]

[World's Most Delicious Skewer]

It is a skewer of a hell dog's hind legs aged for 100 days, then roasted with a secret sauce.

It is the supreme taste that gourmet raiders enjoy.

"It's just dog meat!"

[This! You have failed! Unfortunately, please look for the next opportunity.]

"There is even a failure?"

Prior to the release of virtual reality games. Grid hadn't experienced the mobile games that most people in the world played. He only played MMORPGs that he could enjoy on his PC. He didn't know the fear of drawing games, and was confused.

"Dammit! Bullshit!"

Grid's anger aimed at innocent creatures. On the way to the vampire city, Grid killed more monsters than anyone else. Even Pon and Regas were surprised at his speedy hunting.

"Grid is really motivated."

"He is in a high position, so he feels a strong sense of responsibility."

"Grid has matured even more after the guild merger. Truly wonderful."

Bias was scary. Filled with misunderstandings, Grid's party finally arrived at a vampire city.

Chapter 288

The 13th vampire city.

Pon and Regas had already explored this place, so they opened their mouths prior to entering.

"Once we enter here, we have to go down a 12m high cliff. There is no danger when climbing down the cliff, but there is a risk of falling down because it's dark and steep. The people with less than 400 agility should move carefully."

"There aren't any lights and it is dark, so you won't be able to see anything for around two minutes. Your vision won't be perfect after two minutes pass. The darkness places a limit on our mobility, so it

will be difficult for us to exert 100% of our power. Ah, Jishuka and Faker have their passive skills Hawk Eyes and Assassin's Eyes."

Vantner expressed his doubts.

"Why can't we light torches if it is dark? Why are we trying to stay in the dark? Are we cavemen?"

"The vampires pay attention to fire. You will be isolated as soon as you turn on the torch."

"Ah, that's right. I heard that before."

"Stupid."

Pon continued the explanation.

"There is a city half the size of Bairan below the cliff. The average level of the vampire familiars wandering the streets are well below the giant worms. However, combat capabilities depend on the existence, so be vigilant."

"Familiar? Where are the vampires?"

"The vampires are asleep in buildings scattered throughout the city. Once we enter a building, they will wake up. But there are rare cases of some of them ambushing us."

"Hrmm... The boss must be sleeping in one of the buildings."

"It's a reasonable guess. We can only go through the buildings in order to find the boss."

"In the process, you should be careful of the True Blood vampires. Sometimes they pop up and they are much stronger than ordinary vampires."

"How so?"

"It was hard to kill them even if Regas and I joined forces."

"A field boss?"

"No, not that strong. If we don't have divine power, we can't do much damage. However, if all of us join forces, we should be able to easily defeat them."

Jishuka, Grid, Pon, Regas, Faker and Peak Sword, the most powerful damage dealers were gathered together. It was Pon's judgment that they could exert attack power that could easily take care of the True Blood vampires.

"Okay. Immediately after entry, please pay attention to the darkness and cliff, and refrain from manifesting as much light as possible. The True Blood vampires... Quickly handle them. This should be enough?"

"Yes."

Grid did a final check on the status of the party.

Party Name: Pavranium Expedition

Party Leader: Grid (Pagma's Descendant. Level 296)

Party Members List:

Pon (Spear Knight. Level 307)

Regas (Asura. Level 307)

Peak Sword (Hidden Sword) Level 306)

Faker (Master of Swiftiness. Level 305)

Jishuka (Red Flame Archer) Level 305)

Vantner (Impregnable Fortress. Level 302)

Zednos (Storm Magician. Level 301)

Huroi (Orator. Level 292)

Item Distribution Method: Party Leader Acquisition

Thanks to enough rest, everyone's health, mana, and stamina were full. The item distribution method was also correct.

"Let's go."

Grid didn't delay any longer. He entered the ant hell.

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

[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 is dark.'

It was his first feeling after entering. There was a deep darkness that dominated the whole area. He would be confused if he didn't listen to Pon and Regas beforehand. It was as the party was trying to adapt to the darkness.

Puduk.Kwaduduk.

"What...?"

They heard the sound of wings flapping, then hundreds of small red lights appeared in the darkness. It was countless bats flocking.

"Crazy! What is this? I didn't think there would be an attack until we went down the cliff!"

The wrong information could be a big threat on the battlefield. Everyone could understand why Vantner cursed as he quickly set up his shield.

Teteng! Teteteteng!

[Grid's Shield: Prototype A]

It was a shield based on the Divine Shield, and combined high defense and magical resistance.

He used black iron, which was relatively easy to obtain among the higher ranked minerals. The disadvantage was that it was heavy, but that wasn't difficult for Vantner, who had abnormally high strength.

The hundreds of bats rammed into the giant black shield and scattered blood.

Kwajjik!

There was a creepy sound as small skulls were crushed successively.

"Ugh!"

A groan emerged from Vantner's mouth. He could block the bats flying in front, but he was bitten by the bats that fled to the left and right.

"Damn! Forcing me to use a skill so early! Guard of Steel!"

[For three minutes, physical defense will increase by 30% and there will be a 50% increase in resistance to stabbing and cutting.]

Tatak!Tak!

Vantner's defense became firmer. The small but sharp teeth of the bats no longer reached Vantner's flesh. Jishuka and Faker were the first ones in the party to adapt to the darkness and they started supporting Vantner.

"Dancing Arrows."

Papat!Pa pa pa pat!

It was a skill associated with Multi-shot. Dozens of arrows were fired at the same time and rotated as they pierced the bats, changing their orbit. The bats were hit by the arrows flying in all directions and fell down the cliff.

Faker's actions were also great. He threw 20 daggers equipped with an 'Explosion Rune,' turning the bats to ashes. By the time the rest of the party adapted to the darkness, most of the bats were already destroyed. Vantner sat down and gasped for breath.

"Pant... Pant, dammit. I almost died as soon as I came in."

"I'm sorry. I didn't think the pattern would've changed."

The monsters in most dungeons had a constant position and behavior pattern. They thought it would be the same here. Vantner could no longer grumble after seeing Pon's sincere apology. Afterwards, Grid's group waited until Vantner had recovered his health. Vantner was the party's only tanker, so his status was important.

"Easy, easy."

"Yes."

Once Vantner recovered, the group started descending the cliff. While everyone was struggling, Grid and Zednos could relax. They were able to use Fly magic. The two people were able to descend comfortably.

Taack!

The two people landed first below the cliff and looked around. It was to prepare for any enemies while the group was descending the cliff. Not surprisingly, there were five large wolves rushing in the distance.

"They are scarily large."

Their size was much larger than common wolves. It was at the level of a bear. But Grid and Zednos didn't feel any fear.

[The +9 Failure has been equipped.]

[The attack power of the +9 Failure will increase by 20% in dark places.]

[The +8 Grid's Boots has been equipped.]

[The defense of the +8 Grid's Boots will increase by 20% in dark places.]

Grid believed in his items.

'Grid is with me!'

Zednos believed in Grid. The wolves, who wanted to prey on the two people, quickly realized their folly.

Yip!Yelp!

[You have defeated a vampire wolf.]

[490,800 experience has been distributed.]

[You have defeated a vampire wolf.]

[487,210 experience has been distributed.]

[Vampire wolf leather has been acquired.]

[Vampire Wolf Leather]

Very sturdy leather. If it can be tanned well, it will be a suitable material for making armor.

Weight: 15

The experience was quite good considering it was being shared by nine people. Indeed, the vampire cities were good places to level up.

'There are three tailors in the Silver Knights Guild right?'

Grid could also make leather armor. But several experiments showed that the performance was considerably worse than when he used minerals. From Grid's perspective, it was more profitable to make things other than leather armor.

"Why don't we distribute the various materials among the guild members and give them requests? We will sell the items made from these materials and raise the guild's profits. There will be a separate reward for the makers."

Grid gave his opinion to the people who descended the cliff. It was rare for Grid to have such a plan. No, it was the first time, so his impressed companions nodded their heads. Pon and Regas were silent for a moment at the sight of Grid's further growth, but then they expressed their concerns.

"It's strange. The atmosphere is different from when we came here before."

"The bats and vampire wolves weren't here before. The environmental radius of the familiars is much wider than before. The experience given has also increased by 10%."

Regas was talking when Pon suddenly asked Grid about his quest contents.

"You said that strange energy is coming from the vampire cities?"

"Yes."

"This is the problem. The strange energy seems to have increased the difficulty of the vampire cities."

Gulp!

Peak Sword was nervous. He worried about this expedition failing. However, the other Overgeared members were grateful. If the difficulty had gone up...

"There is a higher probability of huge benefits!"

"That's right! Level up speed will be fast!"

"..."

It was difficult for the tense Peak Sword to understand the mindset of the Overgeared members. He was stunned and swept away in their flow. They called the familiars roaming the streets, accumulating experience and items. Then they were soon standing in front of an old-fashioned gothic high-rise building.

"There are around 10 of these buildings?"

They had to search the buildings quickly and thoroughly in order to kill the boss and secure the pavranium. The moment Grid tried to open the huge door of the building.

[The master of the 13th city, Vampire Earl Elfin Stone has appeared.]

[A strong evil influence is making your magic power turbid. All types of spells and skills aren't available.]

[A vampire's gaze will subdue lower species. Your body is subjected to a strong oppression.]

The notification windows simultaneously appeared in front of Grid's party.

Sururuk.

Black smoke appeared over Grid's head. The blond handsome man who emerged from the smoke was more beautiful than jewelry.

"Humans dare enter my city! Polluting the air!"

Elfin Stone had a story. It was around a month ago. He woke up after a few months of sleeping, only to find his city a wreck. He heard from his subordinates that it was due to two crazy humans. Humans dared invade a vampire's city with just two of them?

It was ridiculous and reprehensible. The incensed Elfin Stone couldn't sleep properly for the past two months. He was so angry that he couldn't sleep well. Today, he got only 18 hours of sleep and went out for a stroll. However, he discovered some humans. It was a great opportunity to get rid of his anger.

"Die so that I can sleep!"

Elfin Stone aimed his strongest skill at the man who seemed to be the strongest among the humans.

[Extreme Blood Transfusion]

It was a terrifying attack and recovery skill that restored his health by taking away large quantities of the target's health. The disadvantage was that he could only use it once a day, but it was suitable for scaring these trivial beings.

Puhahahak!

The human male was covered by a curtain of blood. He would certainly die! Elfin Stone was certain of it.

"Kukukuk, I will come back in awhile. I will kill another person, and then another one the time after that! This will be repeated again and again. I will show you the extreme taste of fear!"

Suruk!

Elfin Stone turned into smoke and disappeared. At the same time, the blood curtain was lifted. Grid emerged alive from it.

"What the hell is this?"

The mighty passive with a 24 hour cooldown time had been lost. But he lived.

Grid and Elfin Stone, both of them were floored.

Chapter 289

"Humans dare enter my city! Polluting the air!"

The Overgeared members were appalled the moment the blond man appeared. Ominous notification windows consecutively appeared in front of them.

[For the next five minutes, you can't use 'Wind Curtain,' 'Black Mace,' and 'Storm of Eternity.']

[For the next five minutes, you can't use 'Shield Throw,' 'Damage Break,' and 'Guardian's Power.']

[For the next five minutes, you can't use 'Multi-shot,' and 'Red Flame Arrows.']

...

...

...

With the exception of Grid, all of them had at least two or three skills sealed off. Those who unfortunately had their main skills sealed were particularly disappointed. But that wasn't the end.

[All speed will decrease by 30% for the next five minutes.]

It was a very strong oppression. If just attack speed or movement speed was reduced, the user wouldn't be able to exercise their true ability. This level of oppression was tremendous.

"Grid! Avoid it!"

Faker hurriedly exclaimed. But it was too late. The vampire earl, Elfin Stone. The furious master of the city was already attacking Grid.

Puhahahak!

A bloody curtain swallowed up Grid. Elfin Stone was convinced that Grid had died.

"Kukukuk, I will come back in awhile. I will kill another person, and then another one the time after that! This will be repeated again and again. I will show you the extreme taste of fear!"

Suruk!

Elfin Stone assimilated with darkness and disappeared like a mirage. The Overgeared members didn't even think about chasing him. They were grateful that he left. Elfin Stone's presence was that overwhelming.

"..."

After a few moments of silence. The curtain of blood lifted and Grid frowned.

"What the hell is this?"

Grid only had one point of health left. This wasn't the end. His whole body was bloody and most of his defense equipment, excluding the Holy Light Armor, was in rags.

"Grid! Are you okay?"

The members came running. Anxiety was on their faces. In particular, Jishuka was deathly pale. This was a reminder that her heart was thinking of Grid.

"As you can see, I'm not okay."

Gulp gulp.

'Shit.'

Tears formed as the potion poured down his throat. Super Health Recovery Potion. It was a potion made by the alchemists of Reidan. The price of this top grade potion which restored 15,000 health was worth 10 gold. If he drank three bottles of this, he could buy two chickens in reality.

Peak Sword sighed with relief. "Phew, it's fortunate. Surviving with only one point of health left, isn't this a complete miracle? It is unbelievable despite seeing it with my own eyes. It's surprising."

Peak Sword didn't know about Grid's invincible passive. Grid explained to him. He thought Peak Sword needed to know if they were to be trusted colleagues.

"I have an invincible passive. If I die, my health will be fixed at one point and I will be immune to all damage for five seconds. The cooldown time is 24 hours."

"Wow..."

Despite the long cooldown, it prevented Grid from dying? It was like having two lives! A complete scam. A legendary class was truly different.

Grid laughed at the envious Peak Sword.

"So always keep this in mind. In the worst situation, I will stand in front."

Grid emphasized this. If a stranger heard this, they would think he purposely had Elfin Stone aim at him.

"Hey Regas. Elfin Stone never appeared earlier when you were explaining?"

"Yes, this is the first time I've seen him."

"That's right. We explored for a month and never encountered him."

"Then you were lucky."

"..."

The mood became serious. This was because the strength of the city's boss transcended the scope of the Overgeared members.

"Grid is the one with the highest health, but even his invincible passive was invoked. This means that we shouldn't give him a chance to use the skill. However, the casting time is short and it's difficult to prepare since we can't detect when he will appear."

"This means we will die one by one whenever he appears."

"Should we do a full-scale attack rather than being wiped out one by one?"

"The result is that we will likely be wiped out. We can't rule out the possibility that our main skills will be sealed."

Five minutes was a long time in a struggle with a strong enemy. Having their skills sealed for five minutes was huge and beyond imagination.

"What should we...?"

"There is no answer."

It was a completely depressed mood. Grid heard this and quietly muttered, "It wouldn't be so desperate if I had more time."

Yes, time to raise his level.

'If I reach level 300...'

Elfin Stone was obviously strong. It was around the same as Hell Gao when he had all his fire stones. In particular, the ability to erase skills was the best. Grid's insight showed him the worst situation. But what if he achieved level 300 and his stats were awakened to the third level?

'It will be possible to read when he appears and counterattack.'

If he could fight back with Pagma's Swordsmanship, Revolve, he could cause fatal damage to him. He would be able to hold on for five minutes while his colleagues' combat power was reduced.

'Then the chances of this raid succeeding will dramatically increase.'

But Grid was only level 296. Since entering here, he had gained a lot of experience and could reach level 297. However, reaching level 300 wasn't possible in a day or two. It was only possible if he drank an experience potion and swept away all the vampires in the city.

"Dammit."

Elfin Stone said he would come back later. It might be in five minutes, or maybe ten minutes. Grid had no time. The conclusion.

'This expedition will fail.'

Grid's expression darkened. There were 15 vampire cities to clear, but he was already stuck at the first one. It was frustrating.

"Dammit! The quest difficulty is too high!"

Grid was furious at the thought of losing 15 pavranium. The Overgeared members also looked desperate. They all realized that the expedition was likely to fail, so they couldn't comfort Grid. But Jishuka was different.

Prior to Satisfy opening, she was one of the best players in the MMORPG 'L.T.S.' so she came up with an analysis that gave hope to Grid.

"The time it takes for Elfin Stone to reappear might be longer than we think. I don't think the cooldown will be short when looking at the power of this skill."

The monster's rhythm usually followed the skill reuse time. Just like the Fusers of Skeleton Island. They appeared after exactly seven minutes, spat acid and ran away.

"If the period before he returns is long, there's hope for us. Let's raise Grid to level 300."

"How?"

"Run away and give the experience to Grid. Given the amount of experience these monsters give, Grid can achieve level 300 in at least a week."

“Once Grid reaches level 300, there is a higher chance to defeat Elfin Stone. But how should we deal with Elfin Stone who keeps appearing?”

"We can only hold out against his skill as long as possible. The first few times won't be possible, so we will have to sacrifice ourselves. We might find a way to handle it eventually."

There was no method other than the one Jishuka proposed. All the members agreed to the Grid-building project. Grid felt ashamed.

"I'm sorry for putting you at risk due to my personal quest."

"If you are sorry, work hard. Please try and reach level 300."

He would surely do so. Grid nodded and opened the Reputation Store.

'I need to save even one of these people.'

He needed to reach level 300 as soon as possible. Thus, he needed the experience potion.

'This time I will draw it!'

Grid stood in front of the 'Draw! Draw! Draw Everything!' machine. He had 28,013 reputation. One try consumed 999 reputation, so he had a total of 28 attempts.

'I should at least get one out of 28 attempts. I will certainly do it. It is strange if I don't get one.'

Rattle.

Grid pulled the machine. The result...

[This! You have failed! Unfortunately, please look for the next opportunity.]

[This! You have failed! Unfortunately, please look for the next opportunity.]

"Crazy!"

Two successive failures! Grid's heart sank. If possible, he wanted to return to the time before he started drawing items. His reputation vanished for nothing. However, reality was cold and temptation was terrible. He couldn't turn back time or stop the drawing.

Draw! In the past, it was the worst gambling system that plagued many gamers' wallets and bloated the game producers. Now it was causing great pain to Grid.

"Shit! Yes! Let's try it!"

In the end, Grid cursed and started the machine again.

[Congratulations! The best chocolate has been acquired.]

[This! You have failed! Unfortunately, please look for the next opportunity.]

[Congratulations! Block Toys to Help a Child's Development has been acquired.]

[This! You have failed! Unfortunately, please look for the next opportunity.]

[This! You have failed! Unfortunately, please look for the next opportunity.]

Ah! Why were the odds so low the more he drew? Grid's nervousness reached its peak as his reputation dropped below 10,000.

'Putting aside the experience potion, why isn't anything useful coming out?'

His head hurt and he was dizzy. He wanted to stop now, but his hand was turning the machine continuously. He wanted to get his money's worth somehow. His remaining reputation dropped to 6,000.

[Congratulations! An Experience Increase Potion has been acquired.]

[Experience Increase Potion]

Increases experience gained by 20% for the next three days.

Weight: 0.1

"F-finally...!"

He was happy. He was happy, so why was his chest so sore? He felt like a loser because most of the reputation he earned over the past year was gone.

"Sigh... At least it appeared."

Grid disciplined his mind and pulled Malacus' Cloak out of the inventory. It was the moment when the cloak, which easily attracted monsters because of the bloody smell, was revealed after a long time. Grid passed it to Vantner.

"Put it on."

"Uh..."

What could be done to speed up Grid's experience gain? Vantner's vision darkened as he was discussing it with the group.

Chapter 290

"M-Malacus's Cloak."

This was a little too much. Weren't vampires sensitive to the smell of blood? The vampires would come flocking like dogs if Malacus' Cloak was used. It was like digging his grave.

'I have to wear this?'

Vantner hesitated. On the other hand, Grid and his colleagues showed a firm determination.

"Vantner, there is no time to spare."

"Speed is important. We have to make them keep coming."

"We will help you, so don't worry and put on the cloak."

"...Okay, I understand."

Every member of Overgeared was prepared to die. Vantner was no different. He prepared his mind and took the lead after wearing Malacus' Cloak.

"Let's go."

Grid didn't delay. He entered the large building in front of him.

"It is really wide. It is bigger than it seems from the outside."

"This is bad. It is better to fight a lot of enemies in a narrow space."

"Yes. This place is completely open without any cover."

The voices of the party members echoed in every corner. The first floor of the building was a huge hall. It could accommodate at least 2,000 people. The ceiling reached to the 7th floor and there were two staircases leading upstairs.

"I think it's better to get in a formation on the stairs, as it'll be easier for us to be surrounded by the enemies on the upper levels than to be surrounded on all sides."

This was Jishuka's opinion. The other members agreed and quickly moved.

"It is dreary."

"It is like a cemetery."

In the center of the dark hallway, hundreds of coffins were randomly arranged. It was a creepy sight.

Kung!Kung kung!

It happened when Grid's party reached the stairs. The silent building suddenly became noisy. It was because the hundreds of coffins started shaking in unison. The vampires sleeping in the coffins were reacting to the bloody smell of Malacus' Cloak.

"They're coming!"

"Be prepared."

Grid's group quickly got into formation and pulled out their weapons.

There was a dark red greatbow that resembled a roaring dragon, a blue spear with a great appearance, gauntlets that seemed like they could easily crush the enemy, dazzling silver daggers and so on.

They were all Grid's works. The existence of Grid for the Overgeared members was incredibly large.

Kung!Kung!

Kwajak!

The coffins opened and the vampires appeared. They had pale skin, long fangs, and red eyes. Their red eyes turned towards Grid's group. To be precise, it was towards Vantner.

"This fragrance is good."

“As soon as I open my eyes, I can celebrate with human blood.”

The vampires were the top predators. They didn't feel any nervousness about the people who invaded their territory. Rather, they laughed like they were happy.

‘Fast!’

The vampires living in the underground cities were different from those who popped up all over the continent. Their combat power was between level 280~350.

“Give me blood! I shall enjoy it!”

"Ohuhut, shall we aim for that man's clean neck?"

The 200 vampires quickly narrowed the distance to Grid's group. It was a tremendous speed. They aimed for Vantner who monopolized their aggro.

“I don't think I can hold out for long! Guard of Steel! Guardian of Wisdom! Giant's Blessing!”

[For three minutes, physical defense will increase by 30% and there will be a 50% increase in resistance to stabbing and cutting.]

[For three minutes, magic resistance will increase by 30% and attributes resistance will increase by 50%.]

[A shield that will absorb 20,000 damage has been created.]

Vantner had invested all his stat points into strength until level 200. Nonetheless, he was able to play his role as ranker thanks to the excellent defense skills of a guardian knight.

“Sun Guard!”

Flash!

A bright light shone on the bald Vantner. It was the reflection of the light emitted from his shield.

“Ugh!”

The sudden emergence of light caused the vampires to lose momentum. Most of them lost their eyesight and stopped in place for a moment. But the 50 vampires in the rear were relatively fine. They hit Vantner first.

Jjejeong!Jjejejeok!

Kukwakwang!

[You have suffered 5,600 damage.]

[You have suffered 5,980 damage.]

[You have suffered 7,110 damage.]

“Ack! It hurts! Hurts!”

Vampires had excellent physical abilities, magic power, and intelligence. They used magic to provoke Vantner's magic resistance skills, then linked physical attacks. In some cases, it was the opposite. Vantner was unable to demonstrate a complete defense and was quickly wounded.

The Overgeared members weren't watching quietly. Zednos started first. As Vantner pulled the aggro at the bottom of the stairs, he completed the long chant for the Storm of Eternity.

Kwaang!

The storm rapidly rotated around a previously determined point, trapping the 50 vampires within and making unable to do anything. It was the ultimate storm from the Storm Magician Zednos that could confine many enemies for a minimum of 30 seconds to a maximum of 5 minutes. The disadvantage was that no attacks from outside could occur, but it was a strategically useful magic.

"Well done!"

Thanks to Zednos, Vantner could now breathe. He took a potion, while the remaining 150 vampires restored their eyesight and rushed over. Vantner's suffering began from now.

"S-Save me! Aaack~!"

Papat!Papapat!

The vampires were skilled in hand to hand combat or swordsmanship, depending on their strength and agility. They aimed magic towards Vantner who was struggling to block the attacks with his shield.

"Cripple!"

"Dark Binding!"

"Neder's Grab!"

Various curse magic lowered Vantner's magic resistance and his body was restrained.

"This!"

His limbs were caught by hands of darkness. The vampires' swords aimed at his weak points. One greedy vampire even used his fangs.

Puok!

"Kuaaaaak!"

Vantner screamed as his neck was bitten and he was stabbed through the armor. Vantner felt a sense of hopelessness. If his health fell to the bottom when there was no healer, it was likely he would have to use his one-time invincible skill, 'Guardian's Power.' However, he needed to save this for Elfin Stone's reappearance.

"Shit! Do something!"

Vantner shouted as vampires constantly approached him. His colleagues responded.

"You are doing well!"

“It will be over soon!”

Pon, Regas, Faker, and Peak Sword. Once all of the vampires were focused on Vantner, the four of them succeeded in efficiently killing. The vampires were taken by surprise and received fatal damage.

“Kuhak!”

“You dare! These humans!”

The wounded vampires then shifted their gaze to the four people and said,

"The main character is here. Ah, should I say heroine?"

Unlike the lower part of the stairway that was like hell, the upper part was tranquil. Jishuka unabashedly exposed her sensual body and pulled her bowstring.

Pepepepeong!

Dozens of arrows soared into the air like missiles. It was once again a perfect surprise attack on the vampires defending against the onslaught of the four people.

"Kuaaaak!"

There was a flood of fire and blood. The silent and dark interior of the building quickly heated up. The vampires struggling in the sea of fire now had 60% health left. Finally, it was the turn of the protagonist.

“My Lord! Now!”

[Your morale has increased.]

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

[The next attack will be a critical hit!]

Huroi used the strongest buff on Grid. Grid withdrew from the party in order to monopolize the experience, took the experience buff potion and put on the Slaughterer’s Eye Patch. He used Blacksmith’s Rage and started his sword dance.

“Pagma’s Swordsmanship.”

Who said that dark spaces limited abilities? No, it was quite the opposite.

Kuoooooh!

In the darkness, the blue Failure showed its true value. A powerful aura surrounded it and seeped into the area. This was the precursor to the strongest wide area skill.

“Transcended Link.”

It had risen one level after the Pascal raid, so the power of Transcended Link was incredible. Not only had the number of strikes and the damage increase, it also had a penetration effect.

Kwa kwang!Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

The blue-black energy blades swallowed everything in its path and attacked the vampires confronting the Overgeared members. Then it passed through the vampires that had just escaped from Zednos' storm.

[Critical!]

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

[You have dealt 5,490,500 damage to the target.]

[You have dealt 5,670,000 damage to the target.]

[You have dealt...]

...

..

[This is a phenomenal record!]

[You have dealt over 100 million total damage in 5 seconds!]

[Reputation throughout the continent will rise by +5,000.]

He had to make 10 legendary items to get this much reputation!

'I have recovered five draws of the machine!'

It was an unexpected massive revenue.

"Kiyaaaaack!"

"Keooooook!"

The building echoed with screams. Most of the 200 vampires were seriously injured and trembled. The important thing was to increase his experience! Grid jumped from the stairs into the center of the vampires and used Wave.

Kurururung!

The waves of energy stretched over all the vampires, dealing a huge blow and slowing them down.

"You!"

"I will take your blood!"

The vampires were provoked and only focused on Grid. At first glance, it seemed dangerous. But the Overgeared members couldn't help Grid. There was a concern that they would be judged to deal more damage, greatly reducing the amount of experience gained by Grid.

[Your attack has missed.]

"What?"

Grid showed a puzzled reaction. The vampires changed their bodies to black smoke, so all his skills and attacks missed. The momentum of the vampires rose.

"Kuhahahaha! I'm not someone who can be killed by a human!"

"Your attacks can no longer harm us!"

Shaaaah!

The black smoke moved like a hurricane around Grid. Once Grid was confused, they planned to use the blood transfusion skill. But it was impossible for their plan to be realized.

"Go around once."

Grid issued a command to someone.

Noe? Randy? No. Grid had no intention of sharing his experience with the children. Grid issued the command to Lifael's Spear.

"Heok!"

The Rebecca artifact that was the antithesis of all beings with dark power! The power of the reproduction was weaker than the original, but it was enough to turn the vampires back to their bodies.

"U-Unbelievable!"

The vampires weren't able to move properly. They were in a severely wounded state and influence by the divine power. Grid looked at their forms that had lost their arrogance, as they crawled on the floor and tried to escape.

"Kuhahahahat! These lovely guys!"

The strongest boss, Elfin Stone. Grid was so happy about the experience in front of him that he forgot about Elfin Stone's existence.

Seokeok!

Puok!

The blue greatsword killed a vampire every time it moved. Of course, the vampires didn't stay still. They tried to attack. But Jishuka and Zednos interrupted using arrows and magic. Pon, Regas, Faker and Peak Sword blocked any methods of retreat.

The current Grid was on a bus from a huge conglomerate. No, he was on a comfortable plane. The destination was level 300.