

## Overgeared 311

### Chapter 311

'Naive... No, a fool. Learn how to be more suspicious and vigilant.'

Braham had no intention of taking Grid's body from the beginning. He needed to be resurrected in his own body, not somebody else's.

The reason why he attempted to take Grid's body was to make an alarm ring with Grid. It might seem threatening, but it was intended to do a favor for Grid.

Why?

'He's a person who makes me nervous, but he's also the benefactor who achieved my 300 year old wish.'

It was his way of expressing his appreciation. Grid didn't know it.

[Well, we might be enemies when next we meet.]

Braham's soul started moving. His destination was the Sword Grave. It was where Braham's body was sealed.

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Reidan was a city that aimed to be the next Talima. Therefore, Administrator Rabbit invested most of the budget into blacksmithing and alchemy development.

But it was funny. Currently, the most developed area in Reidan was agriculture. Fields spread out in all directions around Reidan.

"Now the crops are growing."

Grid returned after completing a quest that he had left alone for a year and a half. He looked around at the fields.

"I think the scale has become bigger..."

He didn't know why, but Piaro had a passive skill that had a 100% chance of making the land fertile. Thanks to this, Reidan always enjoyed the pleasure of a good harvest, no matter what crops were grown. The agricultural products accounted for the largest portion of the items that Reidan exported.

'It is rumored that this is an agricultural city.'

A city with a legendary blacksmith had become an agricultural city? It was indeed ironic. Honestly, Grid didn't like it.

"Huh?"

The agricultural section of Reidan was growing despite not having a big budget invested in it! He didn't know if he should be glad or sad. The confused Grid stopped in place at the rice fields. It was because a scene captured his gaze.

“You can do it! A newcomer will arrive in one hour!”

“Okay! Heok? Dammit! We have been waiting for a new guy!”

Heave ho, heave ho.

Farmers were working hard, using various farming equipment. Users were mixed in among them?

‘What?’

The desert ecosystem had stabilized thanks to the activities of the Overgeared members, but the barrier of entry was still high. It was unthinkable to step foot in this place unless they were level 260+ users. In Reidan, it was difficult to find users other than the Overgeared members, and the residents were NPCs. In such a situation, why were users farming?

As Grid was feeling doubts. Piaro, leader of Overgeared Knights Division and commander in chief of Reidan appeared in the fields. He started to lecture the hard working users in the field.

“It isn’t about the quality of the hand plow. More wrist...”

“Isn’t the ground too fine? This isn’t the only way to plant seedlings. Brownie trees grow better in rough soil.”

“...”

[A legendary farmer has been born!]

He recalled the phrase he witnessed a few months ago. Grid was blank with shock for a moment, before shaking his head.

“No. Piaro dreams of being a sword saint, so he can’t be a farmer. My Piaro isn’t a farmer.”

He decided, but he couldn’t bring himself to check Piaro’s details using the Great Lord’s Sword.

‘I should ask about the Amethyst Shield next time...’

He didn’t want to talk to Piaro while he was wearing a straw hat.

Trudge trudge.

Grid’s footsteps were heavy as he ignored Piaro and moved away from the fields. On the other hand, 21 users were working in the fields under Piaro’s direction.

‘Dammit... A 55th ranked magician has to be farming.’

‘I have to swing a hand plow instead of a sword...’

The 21 users caught by Piaro had a high level. Most of them were in the late 200s. They came to Reidan to join Overgeared, but unfortunately couldn’t join the guild. It was because they were caught by a crazy farmer.

The crazy farmer was naturally Piaro.

In the past when he dreamed of becoming a sword saint, he enjoyed fighting with strong users and caught the ankles of high level users. After becoming a legendary farmer, he caught the users' ankles for another reason.

"I will develop Reidan into the best agricultural city."

The problem was that Administrator Rabbit didn't increase their budget. In particular, he was lacking manpower. Insufficient manpower? He had to make up the difference.

"Uhuh! That isn't how you use a hand plow!"

"...Hah."

The users caught by Piaro could only sigh. However, the reason they stayed in the fields was because of the reward of the quest.

[Fun and Enjoyable Training!]

★ Hidden Quest ★

Live with the farmer Piaro in Reidan. If you join him, you can grow significantly.

Quest Clear Conditions: Live together with Piaro for three weeks.

Quest Clear Rewards: All stats +10. The skill 'Farming' will be obtained.

The reward was low compared to the hidden quest that Kraugel and Damian received. However, that was just a story for the two people. From a general point of view, the reward of +10 to all stats was tremendous.

"There is a crazy farmer in Reidan. He will fight you and knock you down. Don't run away. That's right. If you can endure the trials that will follow, you will be able to taste sweet fruit."

A strange rumor started to circulate on the Internet. Most people thought it was a ghost story, but the seven guilds were different.

"Crazy farmer...!"

Reidan was still being guarded by him? The 2nd ranked Zibal grabbed his forehead. His forehead was still sore.

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The first person Grid looked for when he arrived in Reidan wasn't Irene or Khan. It wasn't Lael or Rabbit either.

"Eh? Grid?"

Laella. A beautiful British woman who was a world class idol.

Grid was once her fan. Rather than her excellent vocal ability or appearance, Grid liked her because her body suited his tastes. Her breasts were very large. It was enough to be reminiscent of fruit.

"..."

“What did you find me for?”

Grid stared at her breasts as always. Laella’s face turned red with embarrassment and she hurriedly asked. Grid regained his spirit at her reaction and explained his purpose.

"Hum hum, this time I learned magic. I want to accurately test its power."

Laella was in charge of the magicians at Reidan. There was a facility for measuring magic power in the mage barracks that she was in charge of, and Grid wanted to use it.

“Magic?”

Laella’s eyes widened. The blacksmith Grid could use magic?

“How can you use magic...? Ah! You did a quest related to Braham. Did you learn a spell from Braham? What spell did he teach you?”

Grid replied to Laella without hiding anything.

"Magic Missile."

“...Ah, yes.”

Indeed, it would be hard to teach a blacksmith proper magic. Laella couldn’t hide her disappointment and led Grid to the training ground behind the barracks.

“Fireball!”

“Ice Arrow!”

It was the UI Clan, who Grid had saved from destruction. They were gifted in magic and were training on one side of the training ground. Laella pointed to a silver scarecrow as Grid was observing the UI Clan with a proud expression.

The scarecrow was produced by Reidan’s alchemy facility. It was a type of magic sandbag that could set the magic resistance from 0 to 5,000.

“First, set the magic resistance to zero.”

Grid stood in front of the scarecrow and Laella said to him.

“I have set it up.”

“Okay! Magic Missile!”

Grid aimed at the scarecrow and shouted. Then a white flash struck the scarecrow.

[You have dealt 2,894 damage to the target.]

The effects of various titles, Malacus’ Cloak and the Black Quartz Earrings meant that he currently had 1,048 intelligence. The resulting magic power was 1,258. The buff on the pavranium increased magic power by 15%, so Grid’s final magic power was 1,447.

The expected maximum damage of Magic Missile (Enhanced) was 2,894, and this was the result that emerged. Laella was startled.

'Isn't this surprisingly powerful? Is he wearing items that amplify magic power?'

A blacksmith didn't invest points in the intelligence stat. Laella thought that Grid had 400 intelligence at most. The damage that users could exercise with a Lv. 1 Magic Missile and 400 magic power was very small.

Grid's Magic Missile was remarkably powerful. Grid spoke to the stunned Laella.

"Increase the scarecrow's magic resistance to the maximum."

The maximum was 5,000. Even most boss monsters didn't have this much magic resistance. Magic Missile would be completely ineffective against it.

"There will be no damage."

Grid just urged Laella.

"Hurry."

'It's a pointless experiment.'

Laella thought that Grid was so excited about magic that rational judgment was impossible. She imagined Grid's look of disappointment as she set the scarecrow's magic resistance to 5,000. Then after a while.

[You have dealt 2,894 damage to the target.]

"W-What...?"

Laella was astonished. Grid's Magic Missile ignored 100% of the target's magic resistance. In short, it was a scam. Laella hiccuped with surprise, while Grid made a satisfied expression.

'It isn't very efficient in hunting or raids.'

It was great against users whose maximum health was only 10,000. The activation time was one second and the cooldown time was five seconds. It was a spell that would be very useful in PvP.

A dark smile appeared on Grid's face. Then a guest came to see him. It was a completely unexpected guest.

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Following the Magic Missile test, Grid headed to Khan's smithy. Thanks to Grid, Khan was able to achieve Advanced Blacksmithing level 7. He was a more capable blacksmith than he was in Winston.

He supervised and taught over 80 young blacksmiths, while producing the supplies that Rabbit and the army commissioned.

"Don't you look younger?"

Grid's face brightened after not seeing Khan for a long time. Khan looked much better than before. Khan chuckled.

"Interacting with young people, isn't it natural to become younger and healthier? This is all due to you. I'm so happy that I could meet you at the end of my life and enjoy such blessings."

"I'm happy that you're happy."

Grid had known Khan since the days when he was invisible. Grid's affection for Khan was endless, and Khan was the same.

"For the rest of my life, I will always work hard for you. I will raise the blacksmiths of Reidan until I die."

"No, you're still young and healthy, so you have a lot of time left. Don't say that even as a joke. Huh?"

Grid belatedly looked around the castle. The other blacksmiths were watching him nervously. Work had stopped since the duke came and they were also restless.

"You worked hard. Don't mind me and continue what you were doing."

"Yes!"

The blacksmiths bowed deeply and returned to their place. Grid stood next to Khan and observed them.

"There are already two blacksmiths who have risen to the intermediate rank."

It had only been half a year since Reidan started training blacksmiths. The fact that intermediate blacksmiths were already born was an incredible growth.

"The environment is good. They can often see the work of a legendary blacksmith, so their talent can bloom faster."

That's right. It was useless to have excellent talent if the environment didn't support them. The reason why the blacksmiths of Reidan could develop rapidly was because they received teachings from Grid and Khan, and had a good space to work.

"Until the day that they all become craftsmen, please continue to work for a long time Khan."

Khan was the first friend in Grid's life, so he was more important than anyone else. Grid was eager for Khan to live a long time.

"I understand. I will persistently survive and raise 10,000 craftsmen."

It was a joke, but Grid wanted it to be reality.

"I'm looking forward to it."

"Hah, truly. You want this old man to overdo it."

"You won't grow old. You will still be in full swing even when you're 70."

"So I will be in a cage?"

"Oh, that's a good idea?"

Duke Grid and the commoner Khan, it was a strange relationship. The difference between the two people was greater than the heavens and earth. Yet they were on such friendly terms...

'Indeed, our teacher is great!'

The young blacksmiths felt more respect towards Khan and were brimming with enthusiasm.

Ttang!Ttang!

The hammering sounds in Reidan didn't stop today.

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Grid confirmed that there were promising and talented blacksmiths. He was filled with joy as Irene greeted him.

"Dear husband~"

Irene ran into Grid's arms with a large smile. As always, she freely expressed her affection towards Grid. Irene's love was delightful and precious for Grid, who had little experience with being loved by someone.

"I'm glad you have returned safely."

Irene buried her face in Grid's wide chest. A pleasant smell exuded from her soft and clean skin.

"I've missed you so much."

"I also wanted to see you."

Grid kissed Irene's forehead. The words were great. It was an unimaginable appearance for the normal Grid.

"Indeed..."

Lael saw Grid and Irene and gave a meaningful smile. He covered half his face with one hand and sent a provocative gaze towards Grid.

"I saw it on the news, but I am convinced at this moment."

"What?"

Grid was confused by the words and looked at Lael in a questioning manner.

Kukuk, Lael's shoulders shook as he laughed.

"You must've been my only friend and rival in a past life, Angel Sylvanus."

"..."

Lael's chunnibyou symptom was in full bloom after witnessing the white haired Grid. He recognized Grid as similar to himself and included Grid in his delusional worldview.

'When will this sickness be healed...?'

Tsk, Grid ignored Lauel and touched Irene's belly.

"In the next two months, I can meet Gold."

"Huhut, that's right. I wish that day will come quickly."

"...Gold?" Lauel's face was disturbed as he regained his reason. "Grid, are you planning to call your child Gold?"

Surely he wouldn't name his child Gold? It was something that shouldn't happen. The possibility of it being called Grid II was also too big.

"You have to consider the position of the child when naming it!"

Grid looked sharply at Lauel.

"What are you saying? I'm not crazy enough to call my child Gold? It's just a temporary name."

"R-Really?"

He was glad. Grid's naming sense was too bad. Then Lauel asked again.

"What will you name the child when it is born?"

Grid replied with a confident expression, "I was thinking of Grene after Irene."

"Yes?"

"Grene."

"...?"

Was this a joke?

'Of course it's a joke.'

Lauel wanted to believe that. But Grid's proud expression and Irene's reaction were terrible.

"Oh my, dear husband. The name Grene is too pretty. It is a pretty and cute name that will suit a boy or a girl."

'What on earth...?'

It was scary. Irene thought any suggestion from Grid was good. Nobody knew that this absolute love and faith came from Grid's dexterity.

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Grid's office. Grid called Piaro and asked him.

"What do you know about the 3rd Prince of the Saharan Empire?"

"He's the third son of the deceased Empress Aria and has an introverted personality, unlike his siblings. I only saw him a few times and don't know any details. Why are you suddenly asking about him?"



"This."

Grid pulled the Amethyst Shield out of his inventory. Piaro's eyes widened with surprise.

"How do you have this...?"

"A monster called the Guardian of the Forest dropped it. It was originally an object of honor?"

"It is a symbol that has been inherited from generation to generation by the captain of the Red Knights."

"Is there anything special about it?"

"Yes, it is just a shield with a gorgeous appearance. The performance itself isn't very good."

"Then why is the 3rd Prince looking for this?"

"3rd Prince...?"

"It seems like he is looking for several things."

"Hrmm." Piaro suddenly recalled one fact. "That reminds me, there was a time when the 3rd Prince was interested in some ritual. His hobby is rituals, so he might be collecting the items necessary for it."

"Ritual? What ritual?"

"I don't know. It is just likely that the Amethyst Shield is useful as a tool for the ritual."

"Hrmm."

Was it a black magic ritual?

'It is a shame.' It might be better not to hand these things over to the 3rd Prince. 'But it could be a quest related to an episode, so I can't ignore it completely... Well, I'll look at the situation and act accordingly.'

In the first place, it wasn't urgent. Grid had separate priorities. At that time, Lael sent a whisper to Grid.

-A guest has come.

'Guest?'

The guest wouldn't be normal if they could arrive in Reidan. In particular, the person must be big if Lael was talking to him about it.

-Who?

-Chris.

-Chris? 3rd on the unified rankings?

-Yes.

Chris was the head of the Giant Guild, the largest of the seven guilds. Grid hadn't heard about him since the First National Competition and the Reinhardt golem invasion.

'But Chris has a hostile relationship with the Tzedakah Guild.'

Why would he take the risk to come here? Grid was interested and immediately rose from his spot.

-Bring him to the drawing room.

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The Giant Guild lost their territory after the golem invasion and had a hard time for half a year. In particular, Chris' reputation was hit hard because he was defeated by Regas in the National Competition.

But Chris and the Giant Guild didn't get frustrated. They overcame the trials! Their power became bigger than before. In particular, Chris obtained a very useful second class. He was several times stronger than before.

However, there was a problem. He couldn't find a satisfactory weapon. Despite watching the item trading sites and in-game auction site for 24 hours a day, a suitable weapon didn't show up. Chris gradually became nervous because he knew how important items were to the game.

Thus, he looked for Grid.

"Make me the strongest weapon."

This was the first time Grid met Chris. He only saw the 3rd ranking user on the news or from far away. In the past, the Giant Guild had a conflict with the Tzedakah Guild, but Grid had no personal grudge against Chris.

However, the other members of the Tzedakah Guild were a problem.

"I remember that Jishuka hates you quite a bit. Why should I ignore my guild members to make you an item?"

Grid had the advantage. Grid was currently in a much higher position. Of course, Grid didn't intend this, but it worked out excellently. Chris was in a bad position and had to bow to Grid.

"I will give you a lot of money. In addition, the Tzedakah Guild doesn't have a big grudge towards me."

"Then why was there a feud?"

"It was due to my one-sided competition, and the Tzedakah Guild didn't avoid the fight."

When playing the game called L.T.S., Chris and the Giant Guild had always been defeated by the Tzedakah Guild. The grudge was deeply rooted and this sense of competitiveness carried over to Satisfy.

On the other hand, the Tzedakah Guild didn't even look at the Giant Guild. It was the victim who clung onto the relationship.

"I will check it out. In any case, how much will you pay me if I make you an item?"

"I will give you something more precious than money."

Chris pulled a potion out of his inventory. Grid's eyes widened as he examined the details.

'Elixir...!'

It was a rare potion that was hard to obtain, even after clearing five vampire cities. Companies with huge assets and rankers aiming for the top wanted them, but the supply was scarce and the price soared.

Elixirs were also necessary for Grid. To be precise, it was the agility elixir. In order for his swordsmanship to become more powerful, it was necessary to make his agility equal to his strength. Coincidentally, the elixir that Chris presented was the agility elixir.

Grid's brain started to rotate quickly.

'It is a deal that must be unconditionally accepted.'

However, there was a problem. Chris might become the enemy of Overgeared. Obviously, he should avoid the act of making his enemies stronger.

'But it is too good to decline... Aha.'

Ssik.

A wicked smile appeared on Grid's face as he contemplated the elixir in front of him.

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'Grid will accept the deal.'

The value of elixirs were so high that Chris was convinced. Satisfy had all types of medicines, but the effect of the elixirs were unique among them.

'It can increase the stat by up to 10 points...'

Taking one was like gaining one level. How many people in the world could resist this? He could confidently declare that there were none.

"Okay, I will make you a weapon."

Grid naturally accepted the deal.

"Please make me the best weapon. Like the blue greatsword that you are using." Chris earnestly asked again. He would cancel the deal if it wasn't similar to Failure.

"Believe in me."

Grid pledged.

He wanted to obtain the elixir, and he also felt honored.

'Please make me the best weapon.'

It was the first time he received an item commission from a non-guild member. He felt proud as the master of Overgeared and a legendary blacksmith. He had no intention of poorly carrying out the request.

'I will add this to the Grid set.'

After Grid's Boots, it was time to make a greatsword. Failure, Dainsleif, the Doppelganger's Greatsword, Lifael's Spear, Iyarugt and so on. Grid's Greatsword would be created based on the best weapons that he had used in the past.

'I'll add a special option.'

Grid's wily smile grew thicker.

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"I can't see the Tzedakah Guild members anywhere."

"Are they hiding because they heard we were here?"

Five people were gathered in the garden of Reidan's castle. They were the five captains of the Giant Guild. They came with Grid to Reidan and were greatly disappointed. The Tzedakah Guild had been their enemies since the days of L.T.S. Now they couldn't be seen anywhere.

"I wanted to see Regas after such a long time."

In particular, the 1st ranked magic swordsman, Mihara, was disappointed. He fought a total of 14 times with Regas, and the result was three draws and 11 losses. Today, he intended to add a win to this humiliating number, but couldn't find Regas anywhere.

"We didn't come here to fight. Please suppress your emotions and don't make trouble."

It was the 1st ranked swordsman, Zirkan. He had lost his ranking to Ibellin for a while, but now he consolidated his first rank. Ibellin was promising as one of the 10 Rookies, but he didn't have enough experience to go beyond Zirkan yet.

"Sorry, sorry. I'll restrain myself. I was just saying."

Mihara had a tendency to be wild and self-indulgent, but he always complied with Zirkan's orders. The other captains were the same. Zirkan was Chris' teacher, so it was hard to resist him.

"By the way, this castle... There's nothing to see."

The only woman, Pinky, changed topics. She thought that Reidan's castle was ugly. It was large, but there were no gorgeous landscaping or decorations. It wasn't just that.

"The population is small."

Reidan was a big city, but there were no people on the streets. The difficulty of the desert was too high and accessibility was low.

"The speed of Reidan's development is much slower than our predictions."

"In the first place, there aren't even 30 members in Overgeared. They don't have the ability to properly manage this big city."

"Isn't the farming doing well?"

"It is a testament to their incompetence that such a big city was developed into an agricultural city."

The Overgeared members were only good for fighting. The overall ability of the guild was low. The five captains of the Giant Guild thought so. They didn't know that Overgeared had secretly absorbed the Silver Knights Guild. In addition, there was a yellow mithril mine somewhere in the vast desert.

Bairan was a small city in the north of the Eternal Kingdom. Cork Island, which had a wealth of resources. What if the five captains found out that the current Overgeared members were divided between these three places?

They would be shocked by the power of Overgeared.

"Ah, I'm bored. I will be going for a walk, so please let me know when Master comes out."

"Don't cause any incidents."

"Okay, I understand. Who do you think I am?"

He laughed heartily at the Overgeared members. In order to soothe his boredom, Mihara left the group and wandered around.

"Wow, there really is nothing to see. How is this a duchy?"

Mihara was in the worst mood after finding out that Regas wasn't here. He was someone who always pursued stimulation, so he didn't welcome an ordinary situation.

"Huh?"

The grumbling Mihara suddenly stopped walking. His gaze was fixed on the old fountain. A pretty NPC maid caught his eye.

"This is perfect for wasting time."

Mihara approached the maid.

"Hey, let me touch your body."

Unless they were NPCs that gave quests, users didn't usually show any respect towards general NPCs. In particular, NPCs with a low status weren't treated as people. Since humans always hurt each other, it was impossible to protect the rights of NPCs. This was one of the biggest problems with Satisfy, which guaranteed a high degree of freedom.

"Kyaak!"

The maid, pouring water on the flowers, was disgusted at the man who suddenly appeared and grabbed her ass. Mihara found her reaction funny.

"What are you screaming about? Isn't it just a small touch?"

At that moment.

"Who are you?"

A deep voice was heard in Mihara's ear. Mihara moved his gaze. A middle-aged man could be seen. He held a hand plow and looked like a farmer. His name was Piaro. He was also an NPC like the maid.

"This is an agricultural city, so there are farmers everywhere."

Mihara angrily waved his hand.

"Get lost."

"I asked who you were."

Rather than stepping back, Piaro asked again. Mihara no longer paid attention to him. He chose to keep touching the maid's body rather than care about a farmer NPC. Mihara couldn't imagine the disaster that this act would bring.

"All of Reidan belongs to Duke Grid. Even the emperor of the Saharan Empire can't covet anything here."

Piaro's voice lowered even more. Mihara frowned.

"This bastard is talking nonsense. I am busy touching this maid's... Heok?"

A hand plow flew towards Mihara. Mihara's level and agility were lower, so he barely detected it. Mihara used Haste to evade the hand plow and seethed.

"How dare a farmer threaten me?"

Hwaruruk!

Mihara pulled out a flaming sword. At this point, his judgment was blurred by the threat from the farmer. He tried to kill Piaro. But it was nothing from the viewpoint of Piaro.

"This is Reidan."

Teong!

"What...!?"

Mihara was astonished. It was because the farmer threw a small seed at him.

"You trash."

Teong!

"Keook!"

Mihara was struck on the forehead with a seed.

[You have suffered 9,150 damage.]

'This doesn't make sense...!'

"This is a place where a person like you isn't allowed."

Teong!

“Kuaack!”

Mihara shrieked. A seed flew again and struck his heart, causing him terrible suffering.

‘W-Will I be killed by a seed?’

Mihara checked his health gauge and thought this was a nightmare. The farmer threw seeds at the 1st ranked magic swordsman. It was a small seed like a sunflower seed, but he couldn’t be killed by this. But reality was relentless.

[You have died.]

Mihara was hit in the forehead by a fourth seed and saw a grey world.

‘I won’t touch an NPC’s butt again...!’

The NPC protection system had been strengthened so far! Mihara was logged out.

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[Legendary Blacksmith’s Creation Skill]

You can create three equipment item production methods every time the skill level of the ‘Legendary Blacksmith’s Craftsmanship Skill’ goes up.

Number of items that can be created at present: 12/18.

\* When items are produced using this skill, the name of the creator is automatically placed on the item.

A long time after Grid’s Boots, Grid started to design an item. Prior to creating Grid’s Greatsword, he sketched a plan in his head. It was tremendous prudence compared to the days when he created items without any thought.

‘The worst thing about Failure is the excessive size.’

A greatsword was cool when bigger. It was the reason why Grid designed Failure to be 3m long, but he experienced discomfort after using it. It took too long to recover the sword, and it was greatly constrained by the terrain. In particular, it often hit the floor.

‘A length of 1m and 40cm is the most suitable.’

It would be better to increase the width by 4cm. One of the advantages of a greatsword was that it was suitable to use for defense.

‘Let’s increase the feeling of weight.’

The biggest advantage of Failure was that it was made of blue orichalcum and was lightweight. The attack speed wasn’t decreased despite being a big sword, but its destructive power wasn’t maximized because it had no weight behind it.

‘Then the materials will be a mix of blue orichalcum and black iron.’

The cutting power of the blade would be maximized by increasing the blue orichalcum content, while the weight of the blade would be increased due to the black iron.

"..."

Grid had already closed his eyes for two areas as he drew out the shape of a new item. The young blacksmiths in the smithy couldn't understand his behavior as Grid mediated to one side.

"Why is he only doing that after coming to work?"

"Is he taking a nap?"

"What reason would he have for taking a nap? That is meditation. The duke is trying to figure out the type of weapon he will create before he begins."

'Hoh.'

Among the blacksmiths sharing their opinions, there was those with exceptional eyes. They were the two young men who became intermediate blacksmiths first. Khan's evaluation of them increased.

'They are the children who will be a great force for Grid after me.'

Currently, Khan was giving a break to all the blacksmiths. He wanted to give them a chance to see Grid work. The young blacksmiths asked questions as they looked at Grid's actions, allowing them to grow step by step.

"Now, let's get started."

After the meditation, Grid used the Item Creation skill and designed Grid's Greatsword. Then he finally pulled out his hammer.

Ttang!Ttang!

The young blacksmiths of Reidan watched every move that the legendary blacksmith made.

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It was three days after Grid received the commission.

-It is completed.

Chris was hunting monsters in the desert when he finally received Grid's whisper. He joyfully headed straight towards Reidan.

"Ohh...!"

Chris was amazed as he received the details of the item created. The performance of the item was more than he expected. But his face stiffened after he checked the options.

\* This item can only be repaired by the maker.

'This guy...!'

Wasn't he very sly, unlike the rumors of his stupidity? Chris didn't know that Grid had grown steadily.

"Is it a deal?"



Grid laughed as he asked. Chris was very displeased. But the performance of the item was so desirable that he inevitably nodded.

“I will... trade...”

It was the moment the 3rd ranked user and head of the Giant Guild fell slave to the power of items. Now he became someone who couldn't live without Grid.

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So far, Grid only considered the performance when it came to item creation and production.

This was understandable. Items were things that existed for the convenience of the user and to increase their stats. The most important factor for an item was the performance, and Grid always considered this.

However, the circumstances were different this time. He had to make an item for someone who wasn't a colleague, but a potential enemy.

‘It will be sickening if a future enemy is armed with the most powerful item I have created.’

He couldn't refuse the deal. If so, he needed to set up a device so that Chris wouldn't become an enemy. How? The conclusion he came to after a long period of thinking.

‘I need to make the buyer of the item dependent on the creator.’

But how? Grid came up with a simple yet dramatic solution.

‘This item can only be repaired by the maker.’

The absolute maker of the item! Grid's Greatsword would establish a relationship between the maker and buyer, and it would be effective as a type of slave contract.

‘I need to make a complicated structure so that only the maker can repair it.’

Designing it wasn't a problem.

‘I am a legendary blacksmith.’

Great Magician Braham had said it. A legend was a transcendental presence. Don't make a wall himself.

“I will design an item that no one can imitate.”

Grid encouraged morale by copying Braham's tone. He grabbed the thought, used Item Creation and designed Grid's Greatsword. It was a practical design that excluded beauty. He considered the balance between performance and usage conditions.

The strengths were combined. It contained a distinctiveness. It was faithful to the basics while bringing out the best performance.

Ttiring~

His design was finished after struggling for half a day.

['Grid's Greatsword' has been added to the list of item production methods!]

Grid was satisfied.

Grid's Greatsword

Rating: Unique ~ Legendary

Unique Rating Information:

Durability: 575/575

Attack Power: 953~1,191

Attack Speed: -5%

- \* There is a low probability of blocking the enemy's attacks.
- \* There is a certain probability of activating the '3 Joint Attacks' skill.
- \* The damage of slashing attacks will increase by 20%.
- \* Skill damage will increase by 10%.
- \* Attack power +20% in dark places.
- \* If you hit the same target six times, the sixth attack will unconditionally be a critical attack.

Legendary Rating Information:

Durability: 840/840

Attack Power: 1,274~1,440

Attack Speed: -3%

- \* There is a certain probability of blocking the enemy's attacks.
- \* There is a certain probability of activating the '3 Joint Attacks' skill.
- \* The damage of slashing attacks will increase by 30%.
- \* Skill damage will increase by 20%.
- \* Attack power +20% in dark places.
- \* If you hit the same target five times, the fifth attack will unconditionally be a critical attack.
- \* If you succeeded in linking a skill within 0.5 seconds of 3 Joint Attacks, additional damage will be inflicted on the target.

It is a weapon designed by the legendary blacksmith Grid.

In a blind spot in the center of the blade, the content of black iron is increased to maximize the weight, and the cutting power is increased by adding blue orichalcum to both sides of the blade.

It is designed for the user's convenience and is perfectly balanced, helping the user achieve the best swordsmanship.

User Restriction: Level 300 or higher. More than 2,800 strength. Advanced Sword Mastery level 5 or higher.

\* This item can only be repaired by the maker.

Weight: 1,540

"Good!"

Grid's Greatsword wasn't better than Failure. The attack speed, maximum attack power and durability of Failure were all better than Grid's Greatsword. In addition, the level limit of 300 was identical.

But Grid appreciated Grid's Greatsword more than Failure. There were many reasons.

First of all, the design of Grid's Greatsword was more efficient than Failure. Unlike Failure, which was inconvenient to use due to its excessive size, Grid's Greatsword had a very appropriate size.

In addition, the minimum attack power of Grid's Greatsword was far superior. When attacking a target, the minimum attack power was always guaranteed, unlike the maximum attack power. A weapon with a higher minimum damage was bound to have higher damage. There were also the options that increased slashing damage and skill damage.

There was only one part where Grid's Greatsword was worse than Failure. It had 3 Joint Attacks instead of 5 Joint Attacks. Grid had done his best to pass on the merits of Failure onto Grid's Greatsword, but it wasn't a complete success.

But Grid thought about it positively.

'This is fine. The terms of use might become ridiculously higher if it was 5 Joint Attacks.'

There was also a secret hidden in Grid's Greatsword. There was a deep groove across the center of the blade. It had a tremendous effect when used, but only Grid, who designed it, knew about it.

"Then let's get started."

Grid smiled with satisfaction and stood in front of the furnace. Then he confirmed the number of minerals he currently had in stock.

29 blue orichalcum.

99 black iron.

1,290 iron ores.

32 mithril.

Blue orichalcum was a mineral dropped only by the Guardian of the Forest. There was a limit on the quantity that could be obtained, so it was virtually impossible for a person to have this much.

But Grid had Jishuka. While acting as ruler of Bairan, she steadily raided the Guardian of the Forest, gathered the blue orichalcum, and gave them all to Grid. The value of her help couldn't be converted to money, and Grid really appreciated her at this moment.

'Thank you, Jishuka.'

Grid felt thankful once again and started to melt the minerals in the furnace. His perfect understanding of the minerals and control of the temperature was engraved into the young blacksmiths.

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'Finally...'

Over the past two days, Grid dedicated himself to making the item. As a result, two greatswords were in front of him. They were black swords with a deep groove in the center, while the blades gave off a subtle blue light. The harmony of colors was luxurious and seemed to improve the quality itself.

However, both were incomplete, as the handle wasn't attached yet.

"Sigh."

The handle was a length that could be grasped with both hands. Grid took a deep breath before combining it with the greatswords. The young blacksmiths felt doubts.

'Why is he upset before combining the handles?'

'Is something wrong?'

The young blacksmiths thought Grid had a deep meaning behind delaying the completion of the sword. But it was a misunderstanding. The present Grid was engulfed with fear.

'What if both are completed with a unique rating...?'

Grid used 19 blue orichalcum and 44 black iron just to produce one greatsword. Black iron was a relatively common mineral that could be obtained with money, but the blue orichalcum was different. It was a rare mineral that could only be obtained once every three months.

What if he used 19 of them just for a unique rated greatsword to be produced? It was obvious why he was trembling with nervousness. There was also the 'special event' that would happen in exchange for making the 10th legendary item. Even if he received a penalty, Grid wanted this to be a legendary greatsword. He couldn't always avoid legendary items.

'Please...!'

Grid strongly grasped the hammer.

'God, Buddha, Goddess Rebecca, God Yatan! Please give me good luck!'

Grid even prayed to God Yatan! As everyone watched, he attached a handle to the two-handed greatsword. The result was amazing.

[You have succeeded in making Grid's Greatsword (Legendary)!]

[A legendary rated item was produced, so all stats have permanently risen by +10 and reputation throughout the continent has risen by +500.]

[You have succeeded in making Grid's Greatsword (Legendary)!]

[A legendary rated item was produced, so all stats have permanently risen by +10 and reputation throughout the continent has risen by +500.]

"Ohh...! Ohh!!"

The blacksmiths were unable to close their mouths as they watched the completion of the greatsword. Khan was teary-eyed. He was pleased because Grid gave birth to a wonderful result. On the other hand, Grid was distracted.

[You have proven your potential by making 10 legendary items.]

[Now you are growing into a blacksmith comparable to Pagma.]

[The penalty that occurs when an item's usage conditions isn't met has disappeared.]

"Penalty removal!"

Grid's eyes widened. The greatest disadvantage grabbing onto his ankles since he became Pagma's Descendant was now gone. Grid trembled with excitement. But that joy was brief.

[Your growth has deteriorated due to the blossoming of your potential.]

[You won't acquire any additional stats in the future when making items with a unique rating.]

"This damn thing!"

He had already expected to experience a penalty to some extent. But once the moment came, he couldn't help feeling bad.

'If I want to increase my stats in the future, I have to produce legendary items...!'

The rate of producing legendary items was the worst. He had been Pagma's Descendant for over a year and he had only been able to produce 11. Grid felt desperate and frustrated. In the past, he would've cursed at the game operators for a few days. But now it was different.

Grid quickly overcame the frustration due to the growth in his mentality.

'...Not bad.'

The deterioration of his stats increase was bad, but the item penalty had also disappeared. What did this suggest?

'In the future, I will truly be dependent on the power of items.'

It was the rise of the overgeared legend, which didn't require potions or skills.

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"I will... trade..."

The legendary rated Grid's Greatsword. Chris verified the details of it and finally accepted the deal. A slave contract. In the future, Chris would have to leave the repairing to Grid, so he could never become Grid's enemy. If he did something wrong against Grid, his item wouldn't be repaired.

"Okay, let's work well together in the future."

Grid held out a hand to shake.

"..."

Chris looked at his smile and once again wondered if his choice was right. However, he desired Grid's Greatsword too much. It was the best item Chris had seen while reaching level 314.

"P... Please..."

Chris shook his hand without any strength. The look in Grid's eyes was relaxed as he looked at Grid. The present Grid was closer to being reborn with the attitude of a legendary, like Braham mentioned.

Chapter 315

[Your agility has increased by 10.]

After completing the deal with Chris. Grid took the elixir without any delay, and his body felt lighter.

Strength: 2,790

Agility: 1,756

'There's still a long way to go.'

He needed to gain at least 104 levels in order to make the ratio of strength and agility 1:1. Grid thought it was frankly out of the question. Amora's agent, Tallos. Despite the fact that he gained a huge 2.6 billion experience, he only gained one level. So how long would it take to gain 104 levels?

'Every time my level increases, the amount of experience required increases too much. This is why a fourth advancement class hasn't emerged even after one year.'

No, would it be possible for Kraugel to get a fourth advancement class in one year? His level was 319, which was four levels higher than the second place.

'A monster... That guy must be only hunting.'

The 1st ranked Kraugel. Grid had never met him and never saw him on TV. However, Grid acknowledged that his level up ability was unique.

'Anyway, it would be nice if I could frequently take the agility elixir.'

It was an unrealistic wish. Elixirs were a rare potion. This type of transaction might not happen again.

"Hrm."

Grid looked at the location of his guild members. The Pavranium Expedition was still hunting in the remaining vampires cities. After raiding Elfin Stone, they got experience and item acquisition buffs.

'Wow... Pon and Regas are already level 308. Aren't they accumulating a lot of experience? I should go back to the vampire cities.'

[Experience and item acquisition rate has increased by 5%. This effect only applies to the vampire cities. The time remaining is 25 days, 13 hours, 40 minutes and 15 seconds.]

'The next 25 and a half days. If I hunt while the buff is maintained...'

Couldn't he gain at least three levels and an elixir if he was lucky? The inspired Grid headed to the smithy before leaving. He had some work to do.

First of all.

"Item Creation."

[What item do you want to create?]

"Armor."

[What materials would you like to use?]

"Blue orichalcum and black iron."

[Please design the item.]

A blank blueprint appeared in front of him. It was already the seventh design, so Grid was able to seamlessly design an armor. After a while, Grid completed the armor with a satisfactory appearance and explained the features of the item.

"This armor can never be pierced. It won't get any scratches from a sword, and even a dragon's breath won't melt it."

[That isn't possible. There are limits on the level of material and design used.]

"...Indeed."

It was as expected. The item penalty had disappeared, but his dream of arming himself with a weapon with 999,999,999 attack power and armor with 999,999,999 defense was just a fanciful dream.

In the first place, (Understanding of Gods' Weapons) Legendary Blacksmith's Craftsmanship Skill was only level 6. The standards of an item that could be made with blue orichalcum and black iron was only slightly better than Failure. In the past, Failure was created without taking into account the conditions of use.

'This will change if I use pavranium as a mineral, but...'

It needed to be on the level of Lifael's Spear. Grid's lacking design level was a big obstacle.

'Right now, it is better to use pavranium as a secondary item than an equipment item. It is urgent to obtain minerals better than blue orichalcum.'

Grid realized this and summoned Minor, the minerals detector.

"Find and report on any minerals that are superior to blue orichalcum."

"Huh? What is this?"

Minor frowned at the words.

"Didn't you promise to let me live as a miner if you collected all the pavranium!?"

Minor's innate talents were more suited to minerals detection than mining. Minor's grand ambition was to become a legendary miner that surpassed Gis and become the right arm of the emperor. But Minor trembled because Grid didn't give him a chance to become a miner.

Grid patted the boy's shoulder.

"Endure it a little longer. Don't you know that I am a legendary blacksmith? I sincerely hope that you will become a great miner and give strength to me. But not yet."

"Kuoh...!"

Minor gritted his teeth. There was poison in his eyes. This was truly the attitude of someone who would betray his master. Grid inwardly tsked.

'He needs to know reality.'

Minor's talent was clearly outstanding. He had the qualities to be a huge miner. But it wasn't enough to become a legendary miner. That's what the Great Lord's Sword was telling him. In other words, Minor's dream was useless.

'You are more suitable as a minerals detector.'

The ability of minerals detection was rare. Grid occasionally observed the people of Winston Bairan and Reidan, but Minor was the only NPC with a minerals detection talent. Grid hoped that Minor would grow as a minerals detector and would become a great force for him.

"Hasn't your mother's health worsened in Bairan? I will talk to the lord of Bairan to give your mother the best treatment. Now Minor. If you want your mother to regain her health, go on an adventure. Find the best minerals. Fighting!"

"Shit...! Shit! This evil person!"

Minor was only 14 years old. Grid struck at the boy's weakness, so he seemed evil. However, Grid was convinced that this was the right way to deal with Minor. He believed that a life as a minerals detector would work out better for Minor than just being an excellent miner.

Minor trembled and left. Then Grid sent a whisper to Euphemina.

-How many of the Water Clan King's Tears did you obtain?

-Four.

-Oh, that is a lot more than I thought?

Water Clan King's Tears. It was a rare material that permanently gave magic to an item. It was a production material with a unique effect, but the Water Clan's King only shed tears for one day every



five months. Grid was surprised because Euphemina collected four tears in the three months after leaving for the Siren Kingdom.

-I was lucky.I got a special quest.

-Special quest?What is it?

-Hehe, I'll tell you later.

'She's excited.'

She must've gotten a fairly good quest.

Grid nodded with a smile.

-Yes, I'm looking forward to the good news.If you have any difficulties along the way, please feel free to contact me. First of all, place the tears in the guild's warehouse.

After a while.

Grid picked up the Water Clan King's tears from the warehouse and started to smelt the pavranium.

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'A legendary item maker... This really exists!'

Chris's smile stretched from ear to ear after he made the deal with Grid. He might be in an unfavorable position to Grid, but what were the chances to get such a good item? It was safe to say that it wasn't common.

Grid's Greatsword transcended common sense, and it was more than what Chris wanted. Chris was convinced that the performance was more than Kraugel's White Fang and Seuron's Brutal Heavy Sword.

'I can use it until at least level 360.'

It wasn't an exaggeration.

Grid's Greatsword was much better than the level 320 unique rated item that Chris acquired from a raid. Based on his analysis, he judged that level 350~360 items wouldn't be as good as Grid's Greatsword.

'I don't have to worry about weapons for at least 10 months. But the situation is serious...'

Didn't it mean that Grid and the Overgeared members were armed with such items? Grid seemed remarkably strong compared to other forces.

'Can they be left unchecked?'

Chris was the master of the Giant Guild. He wanted a higher position and to become a king, so that he could obtain the best wealth and power. From this standpoint, Grid was likely to be a big obstacle.

"Let's go."

Chris spoke to the Five Captains. (TL: Author uses the Five Captains as a title here, rather than using it to signify the number of people. So he will keep referring to them as the Five Captains, despite one being missing.)

Chris walked towards the gate with them when he suddenly felt doubts.

“Mihara?”

“I haven’t seen him since three days ago, when he said he was going to Pedro first.”

Mihara had been acting freely in Reidan. His capricious personality meant it wasn’t strange for him to return first.

“That guy. Huh?”

Chris suddenly stopped walking. The fields stretched out widely outside Reidan.

There was a farmer blocking their way?

“Who are you?”

One of the Five Captains, Asellas questioned the farmer who was blocking their path. Then the farmer held out five hoes.

“Clear the ground.”

“What?”

Was this farmer crazy? He appeared and told them to clear the ground? Everyone was speechless because it was so absurd, then Chris spoke.

“Why should we help you?”

The farmer, Piaro’s, logic was simple.

“Your companion dared touch a maid of Duke Grid’s. You failed to properly control your companion, so now you will help develop Reidan’s agriculture.”

Their companion molested a maid? Chris and the Five Captains were feeling disbelief when they remembered Mihara.

‘That stupid brat is doing something trashy again...!’

Mihara always caused incidents in the past. Chris sighed and nodded.

“I understand what you want to say. I will punish the one who touched the maid. Don’t be too angry and open the path.”

Chris thought the farmer called Piaro was doing some type of performance. He thought it was the cry of a weak farmer who knew about Mihara’s sin. But it was a misconception.

“I have already punished him, so now you have to work in the fields.”

In the end, Asellas raised his voice.

"Why do you keep talking nonsense? This is a viscount of the Eternal Kingdom and master of the Giant Guild, Chris! You shouldn't even look him in the eyes, so how can you skip etiquette and even ask him to work in the fields?"

It had been a long time since they started Satisfy, and they hadn't interacted with farmers for a while. Piaro looked indifferently at Asellas, who was seething with anger.

"I watched from afar, and you didn't show any politeness towards Duke Grid. I'm just following your rude behavior."

"Rude behavior...!"

Unlike NPCs, etiquette didn't play a huge role between users. Chris and the Five Captains had to bow and be polite to Duke Grid? It was impossible. The five people thought that the farmer wasn't aware of reality.

"Get lost!"

Their ankles couldn't be grabbed by a farmer forever. Asellas pushed the farmer. No, it was a shove.

"Eek?"

Asellas' eyes widened. He wanted to grab the wrist of the farmer, but his vision instantly changed to that of the sky.

'What is this...?'

Asellas lay on the ground while the Five Captains were amazed, Chris as well.

'Reidan's monster farmer...! He really exists!'

They believed it was a rumor, but now they knew it wasn't the case. Chris felt a great interest and grabbed Grid's Greatsword.

"You're the one who knocked down Zibal? Those skills, show them to me!"

The reason why the alliance of the seven guilds, except for the Giant Guild, failed to invade Reidan was due to the unidentified farmers. A farmer who was strong enough to knock down the 2nd ranked Zibal, what if Chris beat him?

After obtaining a second class, the 3rd ranked Chris believed that he was stronger than Zibal. He rushed towards Piaro.

## Chapter 316

The 1st National Competition and Reinhardt's golem invasion.

Grid appeared in public and always used a greatsword. Nevertheless, the public perceived the best user of the greatsword to be Chris, not Grid. It was natural. Grid overwhelmed his enemies with skills and items, but his ability with the sword itself wasn't special. The ability he showed at the time of fighting the Red Knight was merely excellent.

On the other hand, Chris' greatsword technique caused the viewers to feel wonder.

“You’re the one who knocked down Zibal? Those skills, show them to me!”

A greatsword covered in a blue light. It had a considerable weight to it at first glance and felt good in his hand. The speed wasn’t fast. But a considerable pressure was felt from it.

This was the effect of the passive skill, Rule with Might’s Path. All enemies in the path of the charge had their casting speed and agility slightly reduced.

‘He’s scared.’

Piario stood still despite Chris’ rush. The disappointed Chris mistook it for fear.

‘This is the person who knocked down Zibal?’

No, his opponent’s level wasn’t low. It was just that his level was higher. The Rule with Might’s Path skill had a greater effect depending on his strength. The effect of having 3,000 strength at level 314 was now being demonstrated.

Chris neared Piario, who was standing like a stone, and wielded his greatsword.

Kwaang!

There was no superfluous movements in the slash. There was a violent explosion of wind and the target was pushed back.

‘Perfect!’

Chris admired. The size and shape of the greatsword was very suitable, making the time it took to pull back the sword shorter than usual.

So far, he had used hundreds of greatswords, but this was the first time he had a greatsword that was perfect for his hands. It seemed to be a greatsword made exactly for him. He felt awe towards the maker, Grid.

‘Dead?’

Chris was worried that he might’ve killed Piario with this strike. NPCs had one life. No, it was because they only had one precious life that they were NPCs. He felt a little guilty about taking his life...

“Eh?”

Chris’ gaze had been glued to Grid’s Greatsword. He was confused as he looked towards Piario. It was because Piario was still alive and well. Piario clicked his tongue.

"Looking away after one hit? Your arrogance has reached the extremes. It’s important to believe in yourself, but that can be a poison."

Chris couldn’t believe it.

‘There was clearly the sensation of something being hit?’

Was he mistaken? Chris was feeling confused when he suddenly saw the cut up straw hat at Piario’s feet.

“Ninja...!”

Like most westerners, Chris, a Canadian, had fantasies about ninjas. He knew a little bit about ninjas, and learned that there was a ninja technique where the body was swapped with something else. Once he saw it, he was certain that Piaro was a ninja pretending to be a farmer.

'An assassin-type hidden class NPC! No wonder Zibal was killed!'

Chris was nervous. He guessed that now the ninja would throw knives at him, or aim a lightning punch at him.

'I must be prepared!'

Like other warriors, Chris' agility was only 200, because he focused his stat points on strength. It was virtually impossible for him to see and respond to the enemy's attacks.

'I won't give up!'

Chris got ready to fight back. He could overcome his lack of agility with thorough preparation and prediction. Piaro felt pleased at the sight.

'Excellent.'

His lord had many outstanding talents. In particular, Regas and Ibellin were amazing. And the man in front of him had their level of talent. It was a more refined talent. This was the first time since Kraugel.

"I acknowledge your skills."

Piaro acknowledged Chris. He pulled out a weapon with a serious expression.

Gulp!

Chris gulped. Would he pull out a recognizable ninja weapon? Or maybe a whip? A ball and chain?

'Is it a whip?'

Chris' head spun quickly. He would take different actions depending on what weapon Piaro pulled out. But the weapon Piaro held completely deviated from Chris' predictions.

"Hand plow!"

That's right. Piaro's weapon was a hand plow. It seemed to have just been used, as it was covered with moist soil. Chris failed to conceal his embarrassment as he shouted.

"It isn't a hand plow! You're deceiving me!"

"That isn't the case."

Was there a need for long words? It was better to show it with actions.

Teong!

Piaro moved. It was truly tremendous speed suitable for a ninja. The distance that Chris decided was ideal was instantly narrow, and the hand plow moved.

"You!"

The incensed Chris swung his greatsword. He was determined to blow away the hand plow and Piaro. However.

Dok.

"What?"

As he aimed for Piaro's chest, the hand plow struck the front of the greatsword. Chris' balance collapsed and his upper body leaned forward.

'What?'

The eyes of the captains watching widened. They couldn't understand why Chris looked like this. But Chris and Zirkan were different. They determined the situation in an instant.

'It was what he intended!'

Large weapons were much heavier and longer than one-handed weapons. The weight was great and had to be focused in order to exert more destructive power. Chris was faithful to the basics, and Piaro aimed for this. He accurately grasped the point where Chris focused the weight of the greatsword and struck it, causing Chris' center of gravity to shift.

'This is ridiculous!'

Wasn't this like the protagonists of the 20th century Hong Kong movies? The hand plow flew towards the stumbling Chris. It was an attack that used the recoil of hitting the greatsword to link the next strike. Chris felt a chill and raised his shoulders. The hand plow that should've pierced his neck struck his shoulder instead.

[You have suffered 12,300 damage.]

'What is with this hand plow's damage...!?'

Even if this was a critical hit, it was an unbelievable amount of damage. Piaro was stronger than a named boss. Chris groaned and tilted his body forward. After limiting Piaro's movements by sticking close to his body, he recovered the greatsword.

At this time, the greatsword moved naturally to strike at Piaro's heart. Based on his hundreds of thousands of combat experience, Chris showed his dignity that threatened the enemy no matter what situation he was in.

"Sowing."

A smile appeared on Piaro's face after he was lightly wounded on the chest. He sprinkled several small seeds at Chris' feet.

'What?'

Why were seeds being sowed in a battle? Chris was confused, before suddenly realizing.

'This is a mere trick!'

The opponent was a ninja. Ninjas were people who used tricks to deceive the enemy. Chris glanced away from the seeds that fell at his feet. It was a fatal mistake to ignore this.

“What?”

Chris tried to swing his greatsword again. The seeds that Piaro sowed had sprouted and clasped tightly around Chris’ ankles and thighs.

“What is this?”

Plants instantly grew from the seeds that were just sown? In addition, the pressure of the plants was very high. It wasn’t something that could be understood with Chris’ common sense.

It was natural. It was a legendary skill. Piaro who chose the path of a farmer after forsaking a sword saint! The ‘Free Farming’ method that he completed after becoming a farmer was at a level comparable to the legends in history.

In other words, today’s Piaro was much stronger than the one who competed with Grid.

“You are the second strongest person I have ever met. You should be proud of your potential.”

The second? Then who was the first?

‘Is he talking about Zibal...!’

Chris’ ego was shattered. The difference between them was just one level. He couldn’t overcome that level difference, but he believed he was stronger. But he was weaker?

“Kuaaaak!”

Chris shouted and aimed his sword at the plants around his lower body. Then an energy blade aimed at Piaro. It was the Rule with Might Sword that made ranged attacks possible. As the powerful blade was about to penetrate Piaro’s chest,

“Free Farming 4th Style, Plowing the Field.”

Piaro pulled out a plow and started digging at the ground. As it struck the ground, the soil rose up and became a barrier that blocked the blade.

“This is ridiculous!”

Satisfy had started exactly two years and two months ago. He steadily trained with the goal of becoming number one. He was even equipped with the best items. Chris thought this person was a ninja who hid as a farmer, but he actually was overwhelmed by a real farmer?

He suffered defeat from farming methods such as sowing, plant growing and plowing.

‘I can’t accept it!’

Chris barely managed to restore his mental state. The opponent was someone who beat Zibal. It was naive to think he could win when his level was lower than Zibal’s, but Chris couldn’t tolerate this.

“Kuaaaah!”

Chris used Tyrant's Strength which temporarily increased his strength by 20%, tearing apart the plants binding his lower body. It was done with pure strength. Piaro saw this and thought.

'I am lacking practice.'

Free Farming Style 1 'Sowing' and style 2 'Rapid Growth.' The durability of the plants grown was weaker than expected. It was proof that Rapid Growth hadn't reached the right level yet.

'I have to work harder in the fields.'

As Piaro vowed this, the energy blades covered Piaro. The hand plow defended against every strike, then Piaro tried to break Chris' center of gravity again.

'His enlightenment is fast.'

Piario was surprised to see Chris' skill in recovering his greatsword every time the hand plow collided with it.

'It's higher than Kraugel when I first met him.'

Piario acknowledged it and started to swing his hand plow. His skill with the farming equipment overwhelmed Chris. But Chris' momentum didn't go down. His chest was struck but he didn't retreat as he shouted.

"I am above Zibal!"

Kuwaaah!

It was like a lion's roar. There were farmers and users scattered throughout the vast fields. They were amazed and frightened, while the captains of the Giant Guild also blocked their ears. It was the power of Chris' second class, Tyrant.

'This is the time!'

There was no one who would be safe when facing Tyrant's Growl. Chris used the gap caused by Tyrant's Growl to attack the temporarily confused Piario.

Kurururung.

There was an earthquake centered on Piario. The only person able to withstand this earthquake was Chris, the one who caused it. Chris expected Piario to be swept away by Tyrant's Advent.

"Wow."

Chris was at a loss after using the skill. He saw Piario standing on a large number of rice plants growing out of cracks in the collapsing land.

"You have messed up the land. You will have more work to do."

"...?"

It was strange. It sounded like Piario was trying to make Chris do something. Chris was feeling confused when rice rained down on him. He defended by swinging his greatsword.



[The durability of Grid's Greatsword has decreased by 10.]

[The durability of Grid's Greatsword has decreased by 11.]

Hollow rice. They were a weak plant that had no sense of weight. No, this was a concept higher than aura. Chris couldn't endure it, and became a rag along with Grid's Greatsword.

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"Repair my greatsword."

"What?"

20 minutes after saying goodbye, Chris returned. He handed his greatsword to Grid. Grid frowned as he checked the greatsword, which was cracked.

"What is this? Did you meet a dragon?"

'You awful bastard!'

Chris believed that this incident was caused by Grid. The monster called Piaro was Grid's subordinate, so he was forced to think this way.

'Is it to let us know who is superior in our relationship?'

He couldn't believe the rumors. Grid was rumored to be stupid, but he was actually incredibly scary. Grid extended a hand to Chris.

"The cost of the repairs. It is 3 gold for every one point of durability."

"What...?"

It was 10 times more expensive than the normal repair price. It was an unreasonable price, but he couldn't refuse the transaction.

'This demon... I absolutely can't make him an enemy!'

Chris handed over 853 gold with trembling hands and returned to the fields. The five leaders of the Giant Guild had to work there.

Chapter 317

"Sigh... It is hard, hard."

"It is too hard to fill the quota. Does it make sense that there are only 400 people working in these vast fields? Looking at the scale, there should be at least 10 times more workers."

"Dammit! If this is an agricultural city, increase the number of farmers!"

"They want to save money on the labor costs. I heard that Grid is quite cheap."

"He's beyond the level of cheap. Cutting labor costs and kidnapping users to become farmers, is this something normal people would do?"

The 21 users caught by Piaro and forced to work. They complained about Grid every time they gathered. It was because they were convinced that Piaro, who kidnapped them and turned them into farmers, was doing it under Grid's orders.

However, the reason they didn't run away was due to the rewards of the hidden quest. Honestly, they were happy about getting a hidden quest and didn't hold any animosity towards Grid. The reason they came to Reidan was because they wanted to join Overgeared, and they basically liked Grid.

But the work was too hard, so it was hard to survive unless they complained. It was inevitable that Grid would be frequently mentioned.

"Are they new?"

The grumbling users working in the fields focused on one place. From far away, Piaro was leading five people over.

"This time it's a group of five."

"Tsk tsk, poor guys."

The average level of the 21 users was 270. They had to be at least that level to cross the desert to Reidan. The group of five people would also be high level users. Wasn't it too absurd that they were being dragged as dogs to become farmers? They felt a sense of compassion.

"Ah?"

"Eh?"

The users looking at the five newcomers sympathetically became confused. They were the master of the Giant Guild and the Five Captains!

"T-This is ridiculous!"

They were dealt a big blow in the golem invasion, but they were still very strong. The Giant Guild was one of the best guilds. In particular, the Five Captains were third advancement users and Chris was 3rd on the unified rankings, so they were a high sky for the users. But they weren't even Piaro's opponent?

'That crazy farmer is bigger than we thought!'

The users were astonished, while Piaro introduced Chris' group to them.

"They are new farmers. I hope you get along well with them in the future."

"Who is a farmer?"

"Damn bastard!"

Chris, the 3rd ranked user, leader of the Giant Guild and viscount of the Eternal Kingdom was being introduced as a new farmer! The captains trembled at Piaro's absurd attitude.

But Chris wasn't offended. The opponent was stronger than him. Despite being able to kill him, Chris was spared and given a hidden quest. He didn't intend to make a fuss.

"Let's get along well."

Chris greeted the senior farmers with respect. The Five Captains were forced to bow their heads.

"W-We will work hard."

On this day, Chris and the Five Captains joined the fun and exciting training.

A strange rumor started to circulate on the Internet. The master of the Giant Guild and the Five Captains became serfs of Grid. It was a rumor that couldn't be believed. No one believed the rumor.

"What is this nonsense?"

Grid was more disbelieving than anyone else.

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Grid had obtained 27 pavranium for helping with Braham's resurrection. Originally, there were 28 pavranium. However, one of them became the Vessel of the Soul and entered Braham's possession.

'It is painful that I can't get one, but...'

Fortunately, all 27 out of 27 pavranium had the blessing of the four gods. As the master of the pavranium, Grid received a 15% buff on his attack power, defense, recovery and magic power. As a legendary class exclusive item, the pavranium was truly a scam.

'It was only because of Braham that I could receive the blessing of God Yatan, so let's not think too much about giving him one pavranium.'

Grid had become a very positive and generous person compared to the past. In fact, a little while ago, he had reduced Chris' repair price by 2 gold.

'2 gold is two ramyun.'

He could imagine how much Chris appreciated it. Grid didn't doubt that Chris would feel a great affection towards him. He thought about a future alliance with the Giant Guild, then wondered what he should do with the pavranium.

'I can't make Lifael's Spear.'

Lifael's Spear was the strongest weapon in existence. It was an undeniable truth. Unfortunately, it was an inefficient weapon for Grid. The spear wasn't influenced by Pagma's Swordsmanship and he was poisoned by its divine power when he used Blackening.

'It is enough to have Grid's Greatsword, Failure, and Yakult as weapons.'

Then would it be better to make armor?

Grid was equipped with the Holy Light armor, gloves and a crown that were made by Pagma, and they boasted an outstanding performance when worn as a set. He also efficiently swapped between Grid's Boots and Braham's Boots for the shoes.

On the other hand, he was lacking a shield. But Grid used a greatsword as a weapon, so there weren't many opportunities to use a shield.

'Is there anything special that isn't a weapon or armor?'

Pavranium was a mineral with its own will. It considered Grid's safety as the top priority and moved with its own judgment. It was far more efficient to give it freedom than to limit it to his body. What was the best type of item to utilize that freedom?

'A symbol of freedom...'

"Snack."

"...It is a snack. Eh?"

Grid frowned. Snack? Who was the person who suddenly interfered with his deep thoughts by speaking nonsense? Grid shifted his gaze in that direction. The guy who had devoted himself to monster hunting since arriving in Reidan was now resting on the window sill.

"Give me a snack! Give it to me! Nyang!"

He had a very proud and arrogant attitude. It was almost a command.

"Have you lost your senses? No, in the first place, why are you after a snack? Don't you eat monster or human souls?"

"That is food! Snacks are snacks, nyang!"

"What jerk gave you the concept of snacks...?"

"Your wife! Nyang!"

"..."

Setting aside where he learnt the word 'wife,' he was talking about Irene.

'I heard that Irene has a hobby of baking cake these days.'

Irene was the daughter of an earl, so she never learned how to cook. Now after coming to Reidan, she wanted to learn how to cook and bake, so that she could give Grid a little joy. Thanks to her, the Overgeared members and the soldiers were able to enjoy sweet snacks. Noe seemed to have been added as well.

"Sigh, okay. Take a nap and don't interfere with my work."

Grid decided to ignore Noe and started thinking again about what to make with the pavranium.

'An item that can highlight the advantage of moving on its own...'

"Teddy bear."

"...A teddy bear is good... Ah, you."

Grid frowned. Teddy bear? Who was interfering this time? The incensed Grid turned towards the owner of the voice. It was Randy, who was in the appearance of a little girl.

"I received a teddy bear from Irene!"

Randy was pure and cute as she extended the bear. Grid nodded roughly towards the child.

"Okay. Go and play with the teddy bear."

"Yes!"

Randy smiled and went next to Noe to play with the bear. But her playing didn't last long. Noe teased Randy by repeatedly batting at the teddy bear.

"...I'm going crazy."

Randy started crying while Noe laughed, interrupting Grid's meditation time. So he kicked them out. Then he wondered again.

'The item I should make out of pavranium...'

"Please make farming equipment."

"...The answer is farming equipment... Hah."

Grid's face distorted like a demon. Farming equipment? This time, someone was pouring cold water on him! The owner of the voice was Piaro. Piaro was wearing dirt-stained clothing. Grid could no longer overlook it.

"Piaro, what is your job?"

"I am the leader of the Overgeared Knights Division, commander of Reidan, and a farmer."

"Isn't there something strange in there?"

"No."

Grid couldn't understand it at all.

"Why on earth do you keep clinging to being a farmer? Are you doing your duties as knight captain and commander of Reidan?"

"Yes."

Piaro answered without hesitation. He felt pride in his responsibilities.

"Then I'm glad. But what about your goal of becoming a sword saint? If you don't have time due to your duties, isn't it better to quit farming and practice your swordsmanship?"

[A legendary farmer has been born!]

The main character of the notification window that all users in Satisfy saw wasn't Piaro. Grid was certain, but he couldn't help feeling nervous. In this case, his uneasy feeling was proven correct.

"I realized that I am a farmer, not a sword saint."

"..."

Grid was no longer a fool. Piaro was faithful to his role as a farmer. It was rumored that the seven guilds' invasion of Reidan was repelled by farmers. The users doing field work, and so on. All of these things attested to the fact that Piaro was the legendary farmer.

Grid just didn't want to admit it.

Sword Saint Muller. Grid hoped that Piaro's strength would be recognized as the strongest among the legends.

"...Is it because your talent isn't enough to pursue the peak of swordsmanship? In the end, you gave up and became a farmer."

Grid couldn't hide his anger as he tried to provoke Piaro.

"..."

Piario knew the role that Grid wanted for him. He knew the sense of loss that Grid would be feeling. Piario was determined to prove himself to Grid. He would prove that he was superior compared to when he was a great swordsman.

"Farming is the foundation of our lives and it is more valuable than anything else in the world. I just chose a more valuable path."

"It is possible for women to harvest the crops. You aren't the only one who can do farming."

"However, I'm the only one who can master it."

"Why do you need to master farming? Ah, to create a good harvest? It is very minor. If you have power, you can occupy more territory. Then there would be more people and we can secure a large amount of food using it. It is much more profitable to develop the armed forces to aim for more land."

"Mastering farming isn't merely raising crops. I can exert more power if I have an understanding of nature. I can confident that I am necessary for My Lord."

"Really? Then prove it. What type of power can a farmer exert?"

This was what Piario wanted. He had been wanting this situation since he asked for farming equipment.

'I must be acknowledged by My Lord.'

He would let Grid know the greatness of a farmer. Piario took out his hand plow and plow, while Grid armed himself with Failure and Grid's Greatsword.

"I will return you to your original form. Your hands are meant to hold a sword, not dirt-stained farming equipment!"

At present, Piario wasn't sane. Grid had to return him to the right path. Grid put on the Slaughterer's Eye Patch and used Blacksmith's Rage to overpower Piario. Piario made a sad expression.

'His talent is weak compared to Kraugel and Chris.'

Grid made great strides after defeating Pagma's Doppelganger, but his lord was fundamentally unskilled. It was unlikely that his growth had continued since then.

'You might be poisoned with frustration after losing, but I believe that you can overcome this poison as usual.'

Piaro would first relieve his burden by proving his value. Piaro judged and blocked the blue greatsword Grid was swinging, then counterattacked while avoiding a dark blue greatsword. In his head, Grid had already collapsed.

But what was Grid's specialty? It was the power to overcome common sense and destroy predictions.

Chaaeng!

"...!"

As soon as the blue greatsword and hand plow collided, Piaro's eyes widened.

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As soon as the blue greatsword and hand plow collided, Piaro's eyes widened.

'Heavy!'

Grid's swordsmanship was rough. It wasn't outstanding. However, his high strength and agility wrecked considerable havoc.

'How far has he come?'

Piaro had experience teaching Grid. He knew more than anyone that Grid was dull-witted. Even though he inherited the legendary skills, Piaro was confident that a rapid growth wasn't possible for Grid.

But he was mistaken. Grid's growth rate was comparable to the geniuses that Piaro recognized, Regas and Ibellin.

'Now!'

The synergy between the Slaughterer's Eye Patch and his high insight exploded. As Piaro was feeling confused, Grid's eye flashed red and he shook the hand plow off Failure. At this point, Grid's greatsword moved horizontally.

Chaaeng!

"Uh...!"

Piaro groaned. A powerful shock was delivered despite the defense of the plow. Blacksmith's Rage and the buff on the pavranium meant that Grid's attack power currently surpassed Chris. In particular, Grid's high agility gave him wings.

Chaaeng!Jjang!Jjejeong!

In the time it took Chris to attack twice, Grid had attacked three times. Piaro was very surprised. It was surprising since Grid was predicted to be below Chris' level. But this surprise didn't last long.

Grid had one lacking point. It was his understanding of swordsmanship. Chris executed a trajectory that forced the enemy's movement to slow, while Grid was just fast.

First, defend and then pierce through the gap. Piaro turned to the left, aiming his hand plow at Grid's left shoulder. It was an attack that precisely aimed for the weak point, but something unexpected happened.

A golden blade flew and guarded Grid. Piaro blocked the attack and was amazed.

'Indeed!'

A legendary blacksmith. Grid made up for his lack of swordsmanship with tools. However, didn't the golden blade stiffen from one strike? Piaro didn't consider the pavranium to be a variable. This was a natural judgment. It was too early to express this as carelessness.

But who was Grid? Once again, he was a legendary blacksmith. He transcended predictions with his items.

Peeng!

"Heok?"

Piario had been the strongest ever since he became a great swordsman. He was considered invincible and rarely experienced a fright. The golden blade went stiff after protecting Grid's shoulder. Then it launched Magic Missile!

"Ugh!"

It was a completely unexpected type of attack. He never imagined that magic would come from the blade. Then Grid leapt forward through that gap.

Chaaeng!

Once the attack was blocked, he took advantage of the rebound and swung Grid's Greatsword. It was an exciting linked combo.

Puok!

"...!"

Blood dripped down Piario's chest. However, the damage didn't seem to be great and there was no shaking in his posture. Grid knew how robust he was and linked the attacks without hesitation.

Slashing and a descending cut. Landing and then a horizontal slash. The subsequent counterattack was defended by Failure and then countered with Grid's Greatsword. He succeeded in a total of five attacks with Grid's Greatsword. Then the option of Grid's Greatsword was activated, making the fifth attack a critical attack.

[Critical!]

[You have dealt 22,900 damage to the target.]

'Ridiculously durable.'



The person wounded was Piaro, but Grid was the one who felt surprised. It was because Piaro's defensive power exceeded Elfin Stone's, despite him only wearing simple clothes. His health must be at least 300,000.

Piario was a legendary farmer, so he now had significantly higher stats than when he was a great swordsman. In addition, he raised his level through continuous training. Piario's current level was 405, which was 38 levels higher than when Grid observed him with the Great Lord's Sword.

Grid was only level 301, so his attacks couldn't deal proper damage. This was a judgment based on level that the system decided by default.

Piario expressed his respect.

"I am proud of you."

Had he been working hard since the day he struggled with Pagma's doppelganger?

"I have to salute My Lord, who has done your best despite your lack of talent."

[Piario's loyalty has soared to the peak.]

[The absolute trust in his lord has increased Piario's willingness and opened up his potential. Piario's stats will permanently increase by 10%.]

"Heok."

Grid would normally be glad about the notification windows. But now was an exception.

"W-Wait a minute!"

Piario should become stronger after the battle! He didn't have time to put that thought in his mouth.

"Free Farming 1st Style, Sowing."

Pa pa pa pat!

Piario sprinkled dozens of seeds.

The pavranium responded because it was aimed at Grid.

Out of the 27 pavranium, four of the pavranium turned into blades had been mixed with the Water Clan King's Tears. The remaining 23 were the basic form, showing a weak defense. They couldn't fully defend against all the seeds sowed around Grid and stiffened.

[You have suffered 9,320 damage.]

"This damn thing!"

Grid was hit by a rice seed that penetrated through the stiff pavranium and screamed. In the past, a low level user in Patrian was hit by a bone and died. Now Grid was in the same position.

"Free Farming 2nd Style, Rapid Growth."

Kwaduk!Kudududuk!

After hitting the pavranium or Grid, the seeds on the floor started growing rapidly.

'What is this?'

Grid freaked out as he saw the rice growing.

"This is a power that only a legendary farmer can exert."

Piaro's will was firm. As a legendary farmer, he wasn't incompetent. So he wanted to be acknowledged. But Grid couldn't accept it. No matter how strong a legendary farmer, he couldn't get rid of the idea that a sword saint was better.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship, Link!"

A sword dance was quickly unfolded.

Pit!Pipipipit!

Dozens of attacks flew out and scattered the rice plants. Grid and Piaro's eyes met.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship...!"

"Free Farming!"

Kuoooooh!

The air around Grid sank heavily. The intense aura around Grid was concentrated at the end of the greatsword, making the target feel an extreme threat. It was the manifestation of Pagma's Swordsmanship, Kill.

Piaro's skill was even more amazing.

"6th Style! Flailing!"

The plow was replaced by a flail. It ruthlessly struck Grid's Greatsword that was aiming for his chest.

Pepeok!Bam bam bam!

"Heok?"

Grid was surprised. It was because the energy of Kill was unable to bear the power of the flail and dissipated.

'This is crazy!'

Flailing! One of his strongest skills was disabled by a farming technique. The thing that made him even more irate was that the old flail Piaro was using was a rare rated farming tool that Grid made a few months ago. In contrast, his weapon was legendary rated!

'Shit!'

It felt like he was grain hit by a flail. Piaro's skill wasn't just strong. It also had a tendency to break the enemy's self-esteem. It was very powerful.

'He might be a farmer, but a legend is a legend. This is pretty amazi... No, no.'

He couldn't acknowledge Piaro as a farmer. Piaro should only be a sword saint. Grid barely recovered from his confusion and gave orders to four pavranium blades that contained Magic Missile.

'Shoot from all directions!'

The pavranium only followed Grid's will. They immediately reacted by surrounding Piaro and firing Magic Missile all at once.

'This basic magic isn't a threat to me!'

Piaro was caught off guard before, but not now.

Piaro demonstrated the hidden technique of Free Farming, 'Natural State.' Then the earth, air, trees and everything in nature gave him strength, causing his stats to rise dramatically. It was natural that his magic resistance would also increase.

But it was useless.

Pepepepeng!

"Cough!"

The Magic Missile (Enhanced) Grid received from Braham completely ignored the target's magic resistance. Despite the use of Natural State, Piaro suffered a lot of damage.

'What is with the strength of this magic?'

Piaro had fought with Earl Ashur, one of the 10 great magicians of the continent. But Earl Ashur didn't have magic that was this fast and powerful.

'The magic of an artifact transcends that of a great magician...!'

His lord was truly great. Piaro felt sincere respect.

On the other hand, Grid was cursing.

'Dammit.'

He was able to add magic to pavranium thanks to the Water Clan King's Tears sent by Euphemina, but there was a problem. In order to deploy the Magic Missile attributed to the pavranium, Grid's mana was consumed.

Malacus' Cloak and the Black Quartz Earrings increased Grid's intelligence, giving him mana close to 16,000. The mana cost of the legendary skills was very high, so it was too much to use both Pagma's Swordsmanship and Magic Missile (Enhanced).

But in this situation, Piaro became even stronger.

'Natural State...'

It amplified his stats, like Braham's Magic Drain. It was an excellent legendary buff skill.

'On the other hand, my Blacksmith's Rage...'

Blacksmith's Rage was based on sympathizing with blacksmiths! It couldn't be denied that it was a great buff that increased attack damage and attack speed, but the disadvantage was that the duration was too short. The skill at level 5 only lasted for 35 seconds. Piaro's Natural State and Braham's Magic Drain were undeniably better.

Pepeok! Bam bam bam!

"Ugh!"

Would Blacksmith's Rage one day be reborn to match a legendary skill? Grid's thinking was broken by Piaro's flail. Grid tried to defend, but it was difficult. The flail was light, its attack speed was fast and its trajectory was irregular.

'This is a joke...!'

Piario was very fast after using Natural State. He avoided all the Magic Missiles fired by the pavranium again. Grid was distressed about the one-sided beating.

'If only I had two more hands...!'

He would be able to resist Piario's flail and also reverse the situation by using Item Combination.

'Ah?'

Grid was struck with an epiphany.

'Yes, hands!'

The hands of a legendary blacksmith! What if he could reproduce these great hands with the pavranium? Just imagine it! The legendary blacksmith hands that moved according to his command.

During combat, he could use multiple items, maximizing the power of his items. In addition, they could be his substitute for the long activation time of Item Combination.

'I can make several items at the same time, so the efficiency of my work will increase!'

...Irene would also be pleased.

Grid smiled with satisfaction and called out.

"Time! Wait! Stop! I said stop!"

"...?"

Not admitting defeat in a battle, just stopping? Piario stopped moving his flail. It was truly great loyalty. Grid shouted to him.

"Let's fight again tomorrow!"

Grid was too careless today. Even if Piario was a farmer, he was still a legend. Tomorrow, if Grid lost again despite his full preparations...

'At that time, I will respect your choice.'

Grid's eyes were filled with confidence. The reason why he felt confident despite not reducing Piaro's health by one-tenth today was because he had absolute faith. He had faith in his items.

At this moment, a legend of the new era started to evolve. He was in the process of catching up to the legends of the previous generation and overcoming them.

Chapter 319

'Piaro is at least level 400.'

Grid didn't even need to observe him with the Great Lord's Sword. There was no other way to explain why his attacks didn't do any damage despite Piaro wearing no armor.

'At least a 100 level difference...'

The difference of 100 levels was big. It was a gap that couldn't be filled. Apart from the level compensation system, the difference between the stat numbers and power of skills was different. Using common sense, the probability that Grid would beat Piaro was 0%.

But.

'I have a means of destroying common sense.'

This meant...

'Of course it's items.'

It was the attraction of items that could destroy the balance of the system. For those who couldn't afford it, items were a curse. But it was the opposite for Grid. He would stand at the peak as an overgeared person. On the other hand, Piaro was only using rare rated farming equipment and old clothing.

'The odds are good enough.'

Grid knew the strength of a legendary farmer. However, how could it compare to a sword saint?

'Piaro, I will break your stubbornness.'

He would make Piaro dream of becoming a sword saint again! Grid pledged and used the item disassembly skill. After extracting the Water Clan King's Tears from the four golden blades, he poured a total of 27 pavranium into the furnace.

It was the beginning of the smelting.

'What is he trying to make this time?'

Khan and the young blacksmiths flocked to Grid's side. They focused on Grid's behavior and tried to figure out his intentions. However, they couldn't understand Grid's state.

'What is he doing?'

Ttang!Ttang!

Grid produced a mold while the pavranium melted. But the model of the mold wasn't common. It wasn't a blade or a spear, but Grid's hand itself.

\*\*\*

The pavranium expedition repeatedly attacked the 10~15th vampire cities.

They wanted to challenge the cities that hadn't been attacked yet, but they took Grid's warning to heart.

"There is a vampire duke called Marie Rose. Braham says she's sleeping somewhere inside the cities. If we don't want to be killed, only hunt in the places that we have secured. Yes? How old is she? Um... She is strong enough to wipe out all of the Overgeared members? This is a complete scam, a scam."

'Many times stronger than Elfin Stone...'

'Perhaps a dragon class?'

Grid had succeeded in the Elfin Stone raid after reaching level 300. He recently became more and more suited to be called the strongest. They were also proud that the Overgeared members was the best guild. But this vampire had a presence that could overwhelm all of them alone?

Indeed, Satisfy was wide. There were many unknown areas and existences that hadn't been met yet.

"The elixirs are really dirty. Since the first day we came here with Grid, the number of vampires we hunted has surpassed 10,000. So why hasn't even one elixir dropped?"

"I agree. If only one stamina elixir dropped..."

"There is even the buff that increases item acquisition, so the drop rate is worse than rumored."

"We still obtained 11 Junior Vampire Rings. That is big enough."

In cities where they had already raided the boss once, the appearance rate of the True Blood vampires dropped. The boss was also weaker than the first boss. This meant the difficulty of the dungeon fell, resulting in lower quality items dropped.

The Overgeared members couldn't make as much as they expected. But their attitudes were positive. It was because the vampires gave a lot of experience. The vampire cities were still the best hunting grounds. It was phenomenal, causing the level 203 Yura to rise to 210 in just one week.

"But why isn't Grid here? There are only 25 days left on the experience buff."

"He has something important to do, so he will come in two days."

"Important? He made a greatsword for Chris a few days ago, so what now?"

"Perhaps Chris hit Grid in the back of the head?"

"That's not it. He said that he's making an item that is the peak of being overgeared."

"Peak of overgeared...?"

Swords, spears, bows, etc. They were always discussed when talking about the peak of fighting. But the peak of being overgeared, they couldn't understand what this meant.

"Did he find a way to do Item Combination without the merging time?"

"...It might be possible."

Didn't Pagma's Descendant have many abilities? In addition, couldn't Grid take advantage of all of them? The Overgeared members still couldn't predict the result.

\*\*\*

Grid thought rapidly.

'Hands? They're easy to make!'

Grid currently had close to 2,600 points in dexterity. There was also a large rise in proficiency due to making the two greatswords. Grid was more confident than ever, and made molds in the shape of his hands. Then he poured the molten pavranium in the five molds.

After a while.

"Okay! Perfect!"

Five golden hands floated and started moving around Grid. Grid was filled with joy. It was fun to imagine how these five hands could help him in the future. He couldn't ignore the battle-oriented aspects.

Just imagine it! The five hands would protect him with shields, while attacking the enemy with swords. Grid would be absolutely invincible.

"Ohh...!"

Khan and the blacksmiths were amazed to see hands floating in the air alone. Creating moving hands, they looked at Grid like he was a god.

"Huhut... Now, shall I test your performance?"

Grid took out Failure, Iyarugt, Grid's Greatsword, the Ideal Dagger and the Divine Shield from his inventory and commanded the five hands.

"Arm yourselves!"

Pa pa pa pat!

The five hands flew towards Grid and collided with the five items. That's right. They collided instead of grabbing the weapons.

"...?"

Rather than equipping the items, the hands let them drop to the ground. Grid was dismayed.

"What are you doing? To hold an item, you must fold your fingers. Why are you keeping your palms open?"

He asked with frustrating, but the pavranium didn't answer. They might have a will, but the pavranium was only a mineral. They couldn't possibly talk.

“Ah, this is frustrating.”

The five hands lined up in front of Grid. Then he tried to teach them by repeatedly folding and unfolding his fingers.

“This is rock! This is scissors! This is paper! Now follow me!”

“...”

The pavranium didn’t move despite his passionate shouts. They just kept their palms open.

“No, try to follow me!”

“...”

Grid cursed at the five hands floating in the air. The blacksmiths were baffled because Grid wasn’t acting as normal.

‘Why is he acting like this?’

‘What’s wrong?’

‘Why is the great sun of Reidan...?’

Among the young blacksmiths, Khan shook his head.

“It’s been a while since I’ve seen this...”

\*\*\*

[Hand Model of a Legendary Blacksmith]

Attack Power: 22

A model of the hands of the legendary blacksmith Grid.

It is made of pavranium, so it can move by itself.

If the open palms hit the opponent’s cheeks, the provocation effect is activated.

Weight: 15

“...Ah.”

Grid read the item description several times and belatedly realized. How delicate were the hands of a body? Due to the presence of multiple joints and muscles, fine control and all types of actions were possible.

In other words, it was necessary to produce the joints for these pavranium hands to function properly. Without the joints, it was no different from a plaster of a hand. The fingers couldn’t bend.

“...Hah.”

Grid could only sigh. He needed to fully understand the structure of a hand in order to produce what he desired. It was dark in front of him.



"First of all, look at the encyclopedia... Although..."

Didn't the anatomy books need at least an IQ of 100 to understand? Grid trembled.

"Needing to know the structure of the human body to make an item in game...!?"

The Grid in the past would've cursed, asking why they didn't make a game for stupid people to play. However, not the current Grid. In order to get what he wanted, he needed to put in the effort.

He took a deep breath and logged out.

\*\*\*

'The hands consist of the thumb, the index finger, middle finger, ring finger and little finger. The thumb consists of two joints, while the fingers have three joints... The front and back of the finger have tendons, while the outer sides have the nerves and blood vessels...'

Shin Youngwoo searched for 'hand' in Korea's largest portal site. He entered a medical encyclopedia and learned about the shape and structure of the hands. He repeated the same thing several times in order to memorize it. It couldn't be helped because he didn't have a good memory.

'I don't want to forget the contents after logging in.'

To be honest, he didn't think this was necessary. In order to create an item that perfectly reproduced the functions of the hand, he could rely on the correction effect of the creation skill. He just needed the basic knowledge in order to draw a blueprint.

But Youngwoo did his best to memorize the contents. It was an act that originated from the desire to create perfect hands.

His mother's voice was heard while he was studying for a long time.

"Youngwoo! Take out the trash!"

"...Disturbing your son who is studying for the first time in five years!"

His mother always had excellent timing. If he wanted to do his homework, he would be interrupted. If he sat down in preparation to study for five hours straight, she would come into his room and lecture him.

"Is she a psychic...?"

Maybe she had a hidden psychic ability? Youngwoo childishly imagined it and followed her order. He didn't forget to wear a mask and sunglasses that perfectly covered his face.

'I will have millions of anti-fans because of Braham, so I have to be careful.'

Maybe he would be attacked. Youngwoo was too afraid to search his name on the Internet these days. He still didn't know the repercussions of the incident with Braham.

Chapter 320

What should he do if he encountered someone? The nervous Youngwoo shot a movie for three minutes while taking out the trash bags. He looked around every time he took a step, and occasionally took a low crawling posture. He hid behind a telephone pole whenever car lights approached.

He was a former sergeant of the Republic of Korea army and was a reservist. Thanks to this, he was able to return home safely after taking out the trash.

“Sigh... It was good that I went into the army.”

He had struggled during his days of active duty, but the things he learned during the army were really worthwhile. First of all, the army was a sacred duty. Youngwoo didn't think it was a waste of time to go into the army. Rather, he took pride in it.

His mother, who was peeling garlic in the living room, looked at him with confusion.

“Why are you wearing a mask and sunglasses at night?”

“I have to do this because of a false accusation. I have to consider my body, so have Sehee take out the trash for a while.”

“Are you insane? False accusation? Consider your body?”

His mother had a concerned expression on his face. Youngwoo didn't want his mother to be concerned and changed the topic.

“It's a joke, a joke. I'll help you with the garlic.”

Pak!Pa pa pa pat!

Youngwoo peeled the garlic at a great speed. It was a level that transcended the skill of his mother, who had been peeling garlic for 30 years. His mother was astonished when she saw how quickly the white flesh of the garlic was revealed.

‘My son is also talented!’

Youngwoo hadn't done well since he was a child. He didn't reveal any talents. His mother always took it to heart. She felt sorry that her son had no talent, and she also felt guilty.

But now he had her ability to peel garlic. She was thrilled that her son's talent was belatedly discovered. It was to the point of tears. But he wasn't particularly happy.

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After dinner, Grid accessed Satisfy.

He went to visit Irene as always. She would give birth in 50 days, so Grid was motivated to whisper endearments to her and to maintain a faithful attitude.

“Dear husband, have a good day today.”

Jjuk!

Irene's lips touching his cheek was softer and more thrilling than anything else in the world. Then a notification window flashed in front of Grid.

[The child in the belly has felt the true love of the couple, increasing all stats by 1.]

It happened for the first time in a while. It had been 10 days. The rise in the child's stats was constantly being repeated in a certain period of time.

'A good start!'

The road was clear. The confident Grid ran to the smithy.

"We greet the great sun of Reidan, Duke Grid!"

The young blacksmiths greeted him in unison. Khan also laughed. Grid responded to them, then closed his eyes.

'Concentrate.'

Grid didn't delay. He recalled the structure of the hand that he had memorized and immediately triggered the creation skill.

"Item Creation."

[What item do you want to create?]

'Will it work?'

Item Creation wasn't an almighty skill. A simple example was that Grid couldn't create accessories. Grid could only create items that were suitable for blacksmiths to produce.

Gulp.

Grid gulped nervously and replied.

"Hands. I want to create hands."

[...]

It was silent for a while. The system didn't have a reaction.

'Is it impossible?'

It was the worst case scenario. The moment Grid was going to frown with disappointment,

[It is hands, not gauntlets?]

The notification window was different from usual. It was a more organic question.

'Something is coming!'

Grid sensed this was a prelude to a special event and nodded.

"That's right! I want to create hands! Hands based on mine!"

[It is possible if you set the material as pavranium.]

“...!”

His morale started to rise. Grid was delighted. He shouted with excitement.

“I will set the material as pavranium!”

At that moment.

Ttiring~

A cheerful sound was heard, and he couldn't imagine what happened next.

[You have had the same idea as the legendary blacksmith Pagma.]

[The third class quest 'What Pagma couldn't Achieve' has been created.]

[What Pagma couldn't Achieve]

Difficulty: Class Quest.

300 years ago, the legendary blacksmith created the strongest mineral called pavranium.

Pavranium is a mineral with a transcendent performance, even above the god mineral adamantium. It is said that it would've never been completed without the knowledge of Great Magician Braham.

Pagma was inspired. It was his desire to make something that even transcended the gods using the pavranium. But there was a clear limit to the quantity of pavranium, so Pagma had to think about how to use the pavranium.

At this time, he came up with the 'God Hand.'

Several golden hands that could demonstrate a dexterity equivalent to the legendary blacksmith! With the God Hands, Pagma believed he could produce items in an area that he had never reached.

However, he was unable to make the God Hands. Human life was finite and Pagma was already old.

Now you have reached the same idea as Pagma, so create and produce the God Hands. Transcend the foundation set by Pagma by achieving the goal that Pagma couldn't reach.

Quest Clear Conditions: Fully produce hands made of pavranium.

Quest Clear Reward: One of the hidden pieces of Pagma's Descendant, 'Sealed Abilities' will open.

'It is as Braham said!'

Pagma existed 300 years ago. In addition, he was dying at that point. So how did he appear in history 100 years ago? Grid gradually started to accept Pagma's existence.

'Perhaps a ghost... No, it's useless to think about it now.'

It was something he would naturally discover during the progression of his story quests. Grid shook his head and focused on the challenge ahead of him.

'I'll do it!'

Grid was filled with a burning motivation. He was confident after memorizing the shape and structure of a hand for three hours.

[Please design the God Hand.]

A blank blueprint appeared in front of him.

Grid drew the structure he learned and a form that resembled his own hand. As a result, he was able to design a quality hand that exceeded his knowledge due to the Item Creation skill's compensation effect.

['Design: God Hand' has been acquired!]

God Hand. The name itself was tremendous. The performance was obviously great just based on the name. The blissful Grid smelted the pavranium. Then he used the Legendary Blacksmith's Hammer to forge it.

Ttang!Ttang!

Grid focused silently. He didn't let anything obstruct him.

"..."

It was quiet. For Grid, the only things that existed in the world at present were the pavranium, the anvil, and the hammer. There was nothing else.

Ttaang - ttang -!

The hammer and Grid were no longer separate existences. They were fully joined. The hammer was Grid and Grid was the hammer. The body and hammer moved as one.

Ttaaang!

The pavranium gradually took the shape of the God Hands. The complex and delicate structure was recreated. A clear sound rang out. Khan and the young blacksmiths were impressed as they watched the golden hands being completed.

[Your extreme concentration has activated the Legendary Blacksmith's Breath.]

[The Legendary Blacksmith's Breath has increased the effectiveness of your production items.]

"...!"

At the end of a long work, Grid finally returned to reality. His eyes widened as he confirmed the result.

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'There is no possibility that I will lose today.'

Piario didn't doubt it. Grid's level was beyond his expectations, but it still wasn't a match for Piario.

'I'm sorry towards My Lord.'

Grid was growing quickly. But that was it. Grid hadn't yet become a suitable candidate for the title of legend.

'There is still a sky between you and me.'

A person's skills couldn't transcend that gap overnight. Piaro recalled the battle from the day before and was confident that he could win against Grid today without any injuries.

Puk!Puk puk puk puk!

Pa pa pa pat!

As Piaro was thinking, his hands moved without any rest. He quickly dug out the vegetables in no time. Chris and the Five Captains were amazed at the sight.

'I want such a farmer in our territory!'

It was Chris' desperate wish. Pedro. The territory ruled by the Giant Guild was different from the past. Everything was trampled by the golem army, so they were currently in the process of rebuilding.

Of course, the fields were also a mess, and it was impossible to produce food. But what if they obtained a Piaro? Pedro's crops would get better every quarter and the Giant Guild's finances would rise. People would become motivated after getting food and the rate of the reconstruction would increase by several times.

"Sigh..."

Chris could only sigh. He was envious of Grid, who had a great number of named NPCs like Piaro.

"Um, I should end it here today."

Piaro rose from his spot. He finished work three hours earlier than usual.

"Are you going already? What about the sparring?"

It was Chris who talked to Piaro with extreme respect.

"I have something important to do today. After finishing the field work, we will spar at night. I'll see you later."

The dirt-stained Piaro left the fields.

"It must be huge if that old man, who is crazy about farming, left."

"Maybe something happened with Overgeared?"

The Five Captains' guesses were reasonable. Piaro usually cherished working in the fields. What happened that would make him leave early?

"Follow him."

Chris felt curious and followed Piaro. Piaro's insight was so high that they had to be a considerable distance behind, but they were able to easily follow him. It was because Reidan's population was low.

“Huh?”

“Grid?”

Chris and the Five Captains followed Piaro to a large smithy. They were confused at the sight of Piaro confronting Grid. Grid was armed with two greatswords and had a grim expression on his face, like he was planning to fight Piaro.

‘Is there a feud between the two?’

If so, was this a chance to recruit Piaro? Chris was inwardly cheering with delight.

"This idiot doesn't understand who he is facing."

The other captains scoffed, except for Zirkan. Grid couldn't beat Piaro, who defeated even them. The Five Captains predicted that Grid would be killed with a hand plow in 10 seconds. They believed it was a natural result.

‘Because we were beaten!’

After reaching the third advancement, the Five Captains were stronger than ever. They were aware of the level of Grid's skills. But what was the truth?

“Heok.”

The Five Captains watched the sight unfold before their eyes and couldn't close their mouths. Chris was also shocked.