

Overgeared 481

Chapter 481

"May the sea god protect you."

Maxong sent off Grid and the Overgeared members as they left the palace. The princes and hundreds of soldiers followed him. Their king had been in danger, and they felt a commitment to protect the king. Grid was dumbfounded. Who was Maxong? A person who turned away as the kingdom was invaded and the people died. He didn't have any qualifications to be king. He deserved blame. Yet the princes and soldiers were loyal to him until the end.

'He might've turned a blind eye to the people, but he is king. They're showing absolute loyalty to Maxong just because he is king?'

Grid felt it was pitiful. The water clan were passive and foolish. He realized the reason why Siren didn't develop.

"But it's good from the position of a ruler." Lauel whispered to him. It was like the voice of the devil. "The more loyal and stupid the people are, the more beneficial it is to the king. It's really lucky that we obtained Siren."

"..."

It was too calculating. Some people might blame Lauel. But not Grid. Grid wasn't a saint, he was an ordinary person. Like most people, he was greedy. However, there was a small glimpse of cleverness in him.

"But isn't it true that the smarter the people are, the stronger the kingdom becomes? Looking at it in the long run, a wealthy kingdom will fill up the king's stomach more."

Of course, it would be very difficult and tiring to rule over smart people. However, it was natural. In the first place, was politics so easy?

"Haha!" Lauel started laughing. It wasn't a ridiculing laugh. "That's correct. In fact, I think the same as you."

Lauel liked Grid more and more. Grid wasn't a fool who would be blinded by the greed in front of him, and there were endless depths to him that hadn't been revealed.

'It seems like just a few days ago when his head was the same as his back...'

Grid seemed to have evolved into an adult one morning. Grid's growth was fast and dazzling.

'Yes, let's completely forget about Kraugel.'

The Overgeared Guild could be the best even without Kraugel. Lauel was busy looking at Grid with joyful emotions.

"My Lord." Piaro approached and bowed to Grid. "My body might be far away from My Lord, but don't forget that my heart is always with you. Please call me whenever you need me. I will run over right away, no matter when or where I am."

"Understood. Please look after Siren."

"Yes, and this..."

Piario pulled something out and handed it to Grid. It was black tights. Stocking-like pants that stretched from the waist to the ankle. In Satisfy, they were usually equipment worn by assassins, martial artists, and archers.

"This?"

"It's loot that I picked up after killing White."

"White...!"

To borrow a phrase from Lael, she was a sun-grade person. He heard she was equivalent to Kraugel, and she really was very strong. If Piario hadn't quickly used a skill to kill her, long-term damage would've been caused. How special was the item that she dropped?

Dugun dugun!

Grid was expectant as he confirmed the item's information.

'Legendary Blacksmith's Appraisal.'

Ttiring~

[The blacksmith who became a legend can appraise items with an excellent discerning eye. If a hidden feature exists in the target item, it will be found.]

[You cannot fully understand the features.]

[Kruger's Pants]

Rating: Legendary (Set)

Durability: Infinite Defense: 430

* Reduces damage received by 40%.

* Agility will increase by 10%.

* Jumping ability will increase by 40%.

* All lower body skills will increase by 20%.

* Set Effect:???

A masterpiece made by the legendary tailor Kruger. It boasts an infinite stretch and will never tear.

Conditions of Use: None.

Weight: 350

"Heok."

The options were crazy. Grid sucked in a breath as he felt amazed.

'40% reduction in damage and 10% increase in agility?'

Generally, damage reduction options were divided into 'cut,' 'piercing,' 'magic attacks,' 'physical damage,' etc. But the tights simple had the option of reducing 'damage' by 40%. This meant that regardless of the type of attack, all damage would be reduced. It was the best item, since the options increased by a percentage, rather than by a fixed number of stats.

'It even has infinite durability...'

The Legendary Blacksmith's Appraisal couldn't grasp the material. Based on this and the fact that the name of the item maker was Kruger...

'It is highly likely to be a fabric created by the legendary tailor Kruger.'

It must be similar to pavranium.

'This is crazy.'

However, it wasn't good for Grid to use. The defense was very low compared to heavy armor. Grid had a battle style that emphasized his ability as a tank, so defense was important.

'This way, the limits are revealed.'

He would've worn these tights if he had Kraugel's control abilities. Grid made a bittersweet smile as he thought about Jishuka, Faker, and Regas.

'Which of the three should I sell it to?'

Grid could put it up for auction, but he abandoned this idea. It was clear that all three people would desire Kruger's pants. Competing over the price might upset them.

'I don't want cracks in their relationship to form.'

It was unlikely considering the friendship between the three people, but Grid had to keep in mind the worst situation.

'Then I have to choose one of the three people and sell it to them personally...'

Should he decide by order of preference? Maybe she liked him. The world's best beauty who could make him think that, Jishuka. The silent, but always protecting his companions, Faker. The good-hearted friend who gave Grid unlimited confidence from the first day they met, Regas.

"Shit."

All three of them were good. It was impossible to decide based on the order of preference.

'...In the first place, this isn't the right attitude for a leader.'

It was right to prioritize efficiency rather than personal feelings. He thought again.

'First, pass on Jishuka.'

Was it because she would no longer be exposed? Of course, that was one reason. However, it was more because Jishuka couldn't enjoy one of the options of the tights. All lower body skills would increase by 20%. Jishuka was an archer and she only had one lower body skill, a kick that had a dashing function. On the other hand, Regas and Faker had numerous skills involving the legs.

'Then out of the two of them...'

Grid pondered about it before deciding.

'Faker is good.'

Asura Regas had a special gauge called Fighting Spirit. It was a necessary resource that rose in proportion to the amount of damage received from the enemy.

'If his defense is too high, the accumulation of the gauge will be slow.'

On the other hand, the assassin Faker had many lower body skills and no special gauge. He fought on the assumption to not be hit. Giving him tights with a high defense would be a great help.

'In particular, the attack power of an assassin is affected by agility.'

The jump enhancement option would also maximize Faker's speed. As Grid was deciding, Euphemina finished casting Mass Teleport.

Pak!

Pa pa pa pa pak!

Grid and all the Overgeared members were simultaneously moved to Reidan. Euphemina was with them. The contract included Maxong's tears, meaning she didn't have to stay in Siren any longer.

"Ah..."

Piario was suddenly embarrassed as he was left alone. He belatedly recalled Aura Master Hurent, who was left in Reidan.

"Well... He isn't a kid, so he will behave well."

"Dear husband!"

In fact, Grid was very busy. First, he had to appraise all the items that the Overgeared members acquired in Siren to see if there were any hidden features and to learn their production methods. Secondly, he had to design a new item using the adamantium that he obtained by winning four gold medals in the National Competition. Thirdly, he couldn't forget to establish the hierarchy of his relationship with Iyarugt. Fourth, there was a need to concentrate on hunting before the experience buff that South Korea players received ended. And so on.

Grid had many things to do. He didn't have time to spare. But in the midst of this, Grid didn't forget his family. He first went to Irene.

"I'm glad that you weren't very lonely during my absence thanks to Lord."

Irene looked sulky within Grid's arms.

"Lord is Lord, you are you. Both of you are equally important. I'm happy just seeing Lord, while dear husband..."

What was she thinking? Irene's white cheeks suddenly turned red.

"That... That..."

She was probably having very shameful thoughts. The blue eyes looking up at Grid were moving back and forth.

"Hah..."

She had become more cute and lovable in the time he hadn't seen her. Grid sensed it. Now was the time to unleash the true power of the diamond class capsule!

"It would be nice to have a second child." Grid said with a confident expression and carried Irene to the bedroom.

"Kyaak~"

Irene buried her face in Grid's chest and beamed. She seemed like an innocent girl. But after a while. In the bedroom, she became completely different. There was no innocent girl.

Omitted.

Duplicator was a class with clear limits. She couldn't always copy the skills she needed, and even with the copied skills, they would disappear after using them once, thus the battle duration dropped significantly. Euphemina wondered how good it would be if she at least had a few combat skills. She felt resentment towards the inherent limitation of the Duplicator that couldn't 'learn' magic or skills.

But that was only until yesterday. She broke through her limits with Mumud's Spellbook, the item she acquired from clearing the hidden quest in Siren.

Chapter 482

"I don't want it."

Faker confirmed the information of Kruger's Pants that Grid handed him and refused. Grid was baffled because he'd been expecting an entirely different reaction.

"Why? Why don't you want this? I thought you would be jumping with joy."

"It's too good."

Kruger's Pants could be regarded as one level higher than Grid's current items. It had golden options and high defense, making it too good. Thus, it was a burden.

"Grid, you tend to give too much to us."

"...Eh?"

Since when? Faker calmly explained to Grid, who wanted to refute it.

“How many of the two billion users can wear items made by a legendary blacksmith? It’s only the Overgeared Guild. We’re always thankful to you and that’s why I want to return the favor. I can’t keep demanding things from you.”

Grid was dumbfounded. “What are you saying? When have I ever made free items for you? You’re a customer who buys items from me for a reasonable price. I’m not doing you favors.”

The Overgeared members provided the necessary materials and methods for Grid to make the items. Grid learned how to make items for free and was also able to earn money by selling the items to his colleagues. Anyone could see that Grid benefited. That’s why Grid always felt appreciative.

“Thanks to your steady commissions, I was able to produce more items and build up my skills. I even make money while doing it. This time as well. I’m selling this to you, not giving it for free. Isn’t it a reasonable price?”

“...You don’t know your own value.”

There were many rich people in the world. The items made by Grid were more expensive than the Overgeared members could afford, but the wealthy would be willing to buy them. Yet they never got a chance. Grid was so busy that he barely had enough time to produce items for the Overgeared members. In other words, Grid was pouring all the opportunity costs into the Overgeared members.

Faker and his colleagues always felt sorry.

“In fact, you can earn a much larger amount of money. But you’re tied to the guild...”

“Bullshit.” Grid frowned and interrupted. “Tied to the guild? It’s nonsense. I’m the one who made Overgeared. I’m thankful that you accepted my invitation.”

“Aren’t we seeing greater benefits as a result? So I won’t buy the pants. You should use it.”

At the very least, don’t concede such a good item.

Grid shrugged. “I know what you mean, but the options of the tights will have no effect on me.”

Rise in agility, rise in jumping ability, and increase the power of lower body skills. They were options that occurred theoretically because the tights were light and comfortable. Overlapping it with heavy armor would cause the effects to disappear. It was a phenomenon that occurred because Satisfy pursued realism. It was one of the important systems that increased immersion, but was tiring in many ways.

“However, isn’t the defense applied?”

“No, dammit. It’s too tight. Cutting my blood off just for a bit more defense? In the first place, I can simply make something layered that only increases defense.”

In fact, the layered defense effect used in Triple Layers was just as good.

“...”

"Don't be stubborn. And don't forget. The favors I'm doing all of you are because of Overgeared. The thing you can do for me is become stronger. Don't give me something useless."

"...Yes."

Faker gave a rare smile. There seemed to be a halo around his face, showing the best merits of a mixed Eastern and Western person.

'Really handsome.'

Why were all the Overgeared members so handsome? Honestly, Grid was too shabby compared to them. What if they immigrated to South Korea and went out every day? He was glad to have them as friends. But he could also feel depressed.

'I should recruit new guild members that are uglier than me... Yes, they should be like Uncle Vantner?'

Grid still had no idea how attractive his masculine looks were. He was feeling seriously distressed when Faker spoke hesitantly.

"That... Can I pay by installments?"

"..."

The value of Kruger's Pants were around 6 billion gold, which was burdensome to pay all at once. Grid eventually nodded. "I understand. But just so you know, I'm not selling it at an expensive price. There are no conditions of use, so I can sell it to much wealthier people."

"...I'm well aware."

In fact, it wasn't cheap. Faker once again felt thankful that Grid didn't require interest on the installment payments.

'I will become stronger in order to repay the favor.'

It didn't matter who the opponent was. Yes, he wouldn't allow even Kraugel to threaten Grid and the Overgeared Guild. Daring to go against Kraugel? Somebody might laugh and see Faker's attitude as arrogance. But Grid and the Overgeared members knew Faker's true value.

In the darkness, his power was equal to or greater than Grid. If Euphemina was the hidden gem of Overgeared, Faker was the invisible pillar supporting Overgeared. In order to be faithful to his role, Faker was obliged to be stronger than anyone else.

[Mumud's Spellbook]

Rating: ??

The old spellbook containing the magic of the genius magician Mumud.

Usage Effects: ??

Conditions of Use: ??

Weight: 10

“...Hrmm.”

Euphemina’s room that faced Grid’s bedroom. After returning from unburdening her heart with her colleagues, Euphemina’s expression was very serious. She couldn’t guess the value of Mumud’s Spellbook that she received as a quest reward.

‘The rating is unknown.’

Typically, the rating of a spellbook followed that of magic. For example, a spellbook that contained the A-grade magic Fire Storm was rated A. In other words, spellbooks were divided from D~S ranks. Then what about an unknown rating?

‘Is it not acquiring a single magic?’

For example, there were multiple spells with different ratings, making the rating of the spellbook unknown?

‘In any case, this is a spellbook that teaches magic.’

Then there was a problem. Euphemina wasn’t a magician. She could copy magic, but she had no talent to learn it.

‘The spellbook might explode...’

In fact, Euphemina wanted to sell this to Zednos or Laella. She judged that it was more stable in many ways. But Grid stopped that idea. A spellbook that couldn’t be judged using the Legendary Blacksmith’s Appraisal. Grid guessed that the spellbook had more value than a legendary class change book.

"Braham said this. Mumud was even more of a genius than him, making Braham feel afraid and wary. In other words, he had talent beyond a legendary magician. What if you sell the spellbook and then find out its real value afterwards? You might regret it too much. Don’t play the game cautiously and just try it out. You might be worried that the spellbook will disappear without an effect, but you will regret it less than giving it to others.”

‘Grid is right.’

In fact, Euphemina was one of the few people in Overgeared who didn’t know Grid’s nature. She misunderstood Grid as a great figure even when he was a dunce. For Euphemina, Grid was a target of envy, especially the current Grid. This was why she engraved his advice in her.

"Yes, I must learn it.”

She didn’t delay once she made a decision. Euphemina immediately opened Mumud’s Spellbook.

[Mumud’s Spellbook has been read.]

[Mumud’s magical knowledge is flowing into your brain.]

[Your intelligence stat is less than 5,000. You are unable to accept the new knowledge. Failed to acquire the knowledge...]

The notification windows that gave her despair popped up. Euphemina became anxious.

[You are under the title effect of 'Defender of Siren.' Mumud's knowledge favors you. The knowledge is reorganized to make it easier to understand.]

[You have completed the acquisition of new knowledge.]

[Mumud's Magic Tree has opened.]

[Your constitution isn't suitable to acquire Mumud's fire attribute magic.]

[Your constitution isn't suitable to acquire Mumud's wood attribute magic.]

[Your constitution isn't suitable to acquire Mumud's earth attribute magic.]

[You have learned Mumud's water attribute magic.]

[You have learned Mumud's no attribute magic.]

[Mumud's Water Attribute Magic]

Rating: Legendary (Growth)

Stage 1: You can turn magic power into water and ice, which you can use for your own purposes. Casting time and cooldown time will differ depending on the form of magic. Research will be needed in order for it to be used more efficiently.

[Mumud's No Attribute Magic]

Rating: Legendary (Growth)

Stage 1: The 'Ignore 30% of magic defense' effect will be applied to your magic power.

[The hidden quest 'Mumud's Soul Liberation' has been created.]

[Mumud's Soul Liberation]

★ Hidden Quest ★

During his life.

As a disciple of the legendary great magician Braham, Mumud excelled as a genius. But genius is short-lived. His heart had been weak since he was born and he would die before he turned 30. He didn't reveal his illness to anyone and devoted himself to researching and creating a magic system that anyone could easily use. It was his achievement as a magician. This allowed Mumud to feel satisfied with his life.

It might be a short life, but he was happy and felt fulfilled at contributing to the development of the world. He could humbly accept death. But it was only for a moment. His achievement was taken away by his master Braham, causing him great shock. Mumud burned with anger and vowed to get revenge on Braham. He would create a new magic formula that transcended Braham, leading him to Siren to obtain a powerful orb.

However, he didn't carry out his revenge. His life was too short. He would rather spend it on happiness instead of revenge. He fell in love with a water clan woman he met in Siren and happily closed his eyes.

But he is suffering even after death. His body was taken away by Baal's Contractor and used to commit acts of slaughter that goes against his soul's will.

You have saved the Siren that Mumud loved and know Mumud's story. Use this newly obtained strength to release Mumud's crying soul.

Quest Clear Conditions: Destroy Mumud's lich that is in the hands of Baal's Contractor '????' and liberate the soul.

Quest Success Reward: The growth type legendary class 'Mumud's Descendant' will be acquired. All of Mumud's magic will be opened.

Quest Failure Condition: None.

"W-What is this?"

Euphemina was shocked. She was stunned because the value of Mumud's Spellbook far exceeded her imagination. She had suffered for a long time in Siren for Grid and Overgeared. Now she was rewarded with new wings. She obtained an opportunity to be extraordinary.

It was the moment when the power of Overgeared greatly increased.

Chapter 483

"Grid!"

"Huh?"

Shortly after making love to Irene and talking with Faker. Grid was in Khan's smithy when someone called out to him. It was Euphemina.

"What's so important that you're making a fuss?"

He faintly noticed.

'Was there a positive result from Mumud's Spellbook?'

But Grid wasn't that expectant. He would just feel disappointed if the effect of Mumud's Spellbook was less than expected. Grid was trying not to count the chickens before they hatched when Euphemina grabbed him. The small girl reminiscent of a squirrel fit comfortably against Grid's wide chest.

Grid panicked at the abrupt embrace.

"H-Hey, what's this all of a sudden?"

He might be a married man, but Grid was ignorant when it came to relationships. With the exception of Irene, he still wasn't used to touching women's skin. He hurriedly pulled Euphemina away, only for her to hug him again.

"Thank you...! Thank you very much!"

"...Ah." She was happy enough to cry. It made him feel glad. "There's no need to thank me. Congratulations."

Grid smiled and stroked Euphemina's blonde hair. Euphemina thought his big and solid hand felt good. Caring yet dependable. If she had a brother, it would've felt like this.

"Heok?"

Grid was shocked as he held Euphemina in his arms and stroked her head. It was because he met the eyes of Lord, his son who was looking at him.

"S-Since when have you been watching?"

This was a scene that could be misunderstood! Lord replied innocently to Grid, who was feeling fear and guilt. "I saw it when Father hugged the pretty sister."

"I didn't hug her!" Grid was agitated and unknowingly raised his voice. Then he pulled Euphemina away, approached Lord and whispered, "D-Don't tell your mother about this."

Grid asked this for the sake of peace at home. Lord just laughed brightly.

"The beautiful sister is Father's lover!"

"W-What..."

A married man having a separate lover? As expected, Lord was the Casanova who already had 200 lovers.

"This is a big deal! Lord, this sister isn't your father's lover but my..."

"Your first lover? Second lover? Father is cool!"

"...Cool?"

A married man. Lord misunderstood that his father was cheating and even said it was cool! Lord's ideas about the opposite sex were so different that Grid already started to worry about his future daughter-in-law.

"I don't know who will marry you..."

Yes, Lord's future wife was pitiful. Grid had serious thoughts about his son.

"Wow, it's beyond imagination."

Khan's smithy.

Grid was surprised when Euphemina shared the quest information she received. A growth class starting at the legendary rating? Combining Pagma's blacksmithing techniques and Braham's magic only gave Grid a glimpse of the myth rating. Meanwhile, Mumud's Successor alone could reach the myth rating.

In other words.

'Mumud was a genius at the level of Lord?'

He was amazing enough that Braham felt afraid and vigilant. Braham's soul spoke while Grid was feeling admiration.

'There's nothing to be surprised about. If Mumud had lived a little longer, he would've transcended Muller.'

"..."

Sword Saint Muller who sealed the great demons. Mumud was someone who could reach that level.

'Truly great.'

His colleague would be able to obtain the best class. Grid was pleased rather than jealous. Braham scoffed.

'You have no guts.'

'It is better than being narrow-minded enough to feel jealous of a colleague.'

In the first place, having stronger colleagues would unconditionally benefit Grid.

'Isn't it good if I have strong people to count on?'

'Nonsense.'

Even if the woman here became Mumud's successor, would she be stronger than Grid? Braham swallowed down these words. He was too narrow-minded to admit Grid's infinite potential.

"Congratulations, Euphemina."

Euphemina showed a shy smile at Grid's sincere words.

"I want to be more helpful to you in the future."

'Che, playing around.'

Braham was annoyed and started taunting Grid.

'There's one think you are overlooking. How strong is Baal's Contractor? Even Sword Saint Muller wasn't able to match Pagma when he obtained Baal's powers. You should know. It is close to impossible to fight Baal's Contractor and free Mumud's soul.'

'You're speaking too much.'

Baal's Contractor. A person who formed a contract with the 1st great demon, Baal. According to what he learned in the Behen Archipelago, Baal's former contractor was Pagma.

'Pagma is dead... Then who is Baal's Contractor?'

Braham kindly answered Grid's question.

'Your subordinates know him.'

"Eh?"

Grid was deep in thought when he suddenly let out a bewildered sound.

"What's wrong?" The puzzled Euphemina asked Grid.

"Do you know who Baal's Contractor is?"

"No, I don't know. This is the first time I've heard of Baal's Contractor."

"Hrmm."

Information about hell and great demons was an unfamiliar area for most players. Euphemina didn't know. In the end, Grid asked in the guild chat window.

{Do you know who Baal's Contractor is?}

{I don't know.}

{What is that?}

Nobody knew. Grid frowned and complained to Braham.

'The kids don't know. You kindly provided an answer, but it was just a lie?'

'Change the question. Ask them about the necromancer they met in the vampire city.'

'Vampire city?'

Lael, Jishuka, Pon, Regas, Vantner, etc. Grid was unaware that a few people met Agnus by chance in the vampire city. He dubiously asked again.

{Is there anybody who saw a necromancer in the vampire cities?}

{...}

Lael and Jishuka panicked after realizing that the person Grid was looking for was Agnus. They were all hoping that Grid would never encounter Agnus. Grid watched the quiet chat window and asked again.

{Did no one see a necromancer?}

{Master, where are you?}

Then Lael came forward. He obtained Grid's location and ran to the smithy.

"Why are you asking about Baal's Contractor?"

Grid looked at her and Euphemina shared the quest information with Lael. Lael read the contents and felt admiration.

"Unbelievable...! A growth class starting at the legendary rating...!"

But.

'In order to clear this quest, she must be hostile to Agnus... Is this fate's joke? My bad karma in a previous life is affecting Grid and my colleagues... Everything was so good...'

Lauel's face became shadowed.

Grid asked again, "Why are you worried rather than pleased? Who is Baal's Contractor that you're so afraid?"

Sigh.

Lauel took a deep breath and spoke the name that he never wanted to mention.

"It's...Agnus."

"Agnus?"

Grid was familiar with the name. A high ranker in the 5th position after Kraugel and Yura vacated their spots. A person who obtained an epic class early on along with Katz and Euphemina. Yura had said this during her black magician days. He was much stronger than her.

"It's definitely big."

Grid could easily guess that Agnus was strong. He was one of the 'three epic classes' along with Euphemina and Katz, and Braham had just called his class the 'strongest.' Yes, Agnus would certainly be strong. Maybe he was in the same class as Kraugel.

"But that isn't enough to cause fear. The strength of Overgeared isn't at a level that individual players could go against. Find him and sweep him away."

Attacking an innocent player for a quest? It was a morally wrong idea. Grid knew that. But Grid didn't hesitate. He couldn't always be just when building up his strength to become a king. He would make countless new enemies. He already anticipated this and was prepared.

Lauel was thrilled by Grid's determination, but tried to calm him down.

"It's too early to be hostile with Agnus. First of all, Agnus isn't an individual. Numerous players are fascinated by his insanity. In fact, there are rumors that several small and medium sized guilds have pledged allegiance to him. We need to be ready for war if we have a conflict with him, but we can't afford that."

Aslan of the Eternal Kingdom had the Saharan Empire behind him. Aslan had blamed Grid for Prince Ren's death and then kept Overgeared in check.

"We will become the target of the Eternal Kingdom if we go to war."

"Hrmm... Aren't you too passive? First of all, our power will increase dramatically if Euphemina becomes Mumud's Descendant. If we raise Euphemina quickly, we can destroy Eternal's forces and Agnus at the same time."

"Your basic premise is wrong from the beginning. Agnus is strong. Victory isn't guaranteed. What if a hostile relationship is formed, only for Euphemina's class change to fail? Our territories will become a sea of fire."

Grid couldn't accept it.

"What are you saying? Can't we easily kill one player if the elites of Overgeared act together?"

"Agnus has already transcended the category of a player."

When they encountered him in the vampire city, Agnus was accompanied by a powerful lich and death knight. He didn't participate in any external activities like the National Competition and only focused on growing, making him much stronger than before.

"Please excuse me, but just looking at pure combat capabilities, he is several times higher than Master. And we can't afford to send all the main forces of Overgeared. The domestic affairs of our territories became worse when we went to Siren, so everyone is doing their duties. Above all, you have to level up if you don't want to be left behind."

"..."

Grid frowned. He trusted Lauel's advice more than anyone, but...

'He is that much stronger than me?'

Braham also said it was impossible to fight Baal's Contractor to liberate Mumud's soul, but Braham was Braham and Lauel was Lauel. Lauel didn't know all the facts. It was shocking. His ego was bruised. Lauel didn't mind Grid's shaking.

"Agnus is a psycho. Literally. It isn't good to go against him. We will suffer for the rest of our lives. To be honest, I was hoping that the Overgeared Guild would never become mixed up with him..." But it couldn't be helped now that Euphemina had received such a great quest. Agnus was an enemy that needed to be taken down. "First of all, let's clean up our affairs in the Eternal Kingdom and refine our power. Then I will make a detailed plan."

"...I understand."

Grid trusted Lauel. That's why he made Lauel the lord's proxy. He didn't refuse Lauel's decisions or advice unless it was a special case.

"I will get used to the new magic and strengthen myself. In the end, it's my quest. I will become strong enough to solve the problem."

Once the conversation was over, Euphemina rose from her spot. She expressed her will not to be indebted to her colleagues, bowed in farewell, and headed to the magic tower. It was to systematically learn and understand the magic knowledge she was given. Lauel also left in order to do his work.

Grid was left alone in front of a furnace. For him, who had been only aiming at Kraugel, Agnus' emergence was a positive thing.

"Several times stronger than me...? Someone who has transcended the category of a player?"

He would deny it. Grid pulled out the god mineral adamantium. He obtained it as reward for the gold medals he won in the National Competition. What could he create to become stronger? He'd already been thinking about it, but his concentration at this moment was the best. He was confident that he could create greater items.

Chapter 484

[Adamantium]

A mineral that could only be collected in the world of the gods, Asgard.

It has the strength, hardness, and brittleness desired by manufacturers. However, there is a limit.

It's correct to say that it is a mineral close to perfection, but it can be tricky because of the strong divine power.

Smelting Conditions: Advanced Blacksmithing Level 7.

Weight: 30

'Hoh, this is adamantium. Apart from pavranium, it could be called the best mineral along with bloodstones.' Braham showed interest. 'What are you planning to make with this?'

"A weapon."

In fact, he originally planned to strengthen his defense. He was able to cover his lacking physical defense without sacrificing the inherent performance if he sacrificed the adamantium to the Holy Light Set, which was classified as a light armor due to its lacking weight. Then the need to swap to Triple Layers would disappear and he could demonstrate the ideal tanking ability even if he fought against opponents with both physical and magic attacks.

But Grid changed his mind along the way. Looking back, there was no need to obsess over defense.

'For now, it's enough to have Triple Layers and the Holy Light set.'

In the first place, Triple Layers, the Largest Gloves, the Horned Helmet, and Lantier's Cloak were designed to withstand Lantier's attack power. The legendary assassin Lantier. Was there any enemy likely to have a stronger attack power at the moment?

He realized it again. There was one area where Grid's defense was lacking, but it wasn't a big thing.

'It is the armor swap. However, strong opponents with both physical and magic attacks are rare.'

In the first place, Grid had the immortal passive. He could hold on. It was more urgent to have a powerful attack that could knock down enemies.

'Iyarugt's attack power increased at the legendary rating, but there's a gap.'

Grid lost ownership of Iyarugt when Sword Demon Iyarugt was summoned. Iyarugt was actually more efficient as a summoning tool than a weapon now. Grid needed a weapon to replace Iyarugt. However, this caused another problem. It was Blackening. If he made a weapon using adamantium that contained strong divine power, would he be able to use Blackening? He had already experienced it with Lifael's Spear. There was a big penalty when divine power and demonic power clashed. It wasn't stable.

'What will you do?'

Braham glimpsed Grid's troubles. How would Grid overcome the reaction between Blackening and divine power? It was fun to watch.

'At best, there might be a chance if it's fused with bloodstone.'

The bloodstone's demonic energy would suppress adamantium's divine power. Grid had also thought about this. But he couldn't give up on divine power. Why? Divine power dealt catastrophic power to demonkin and the undead.

'There are the death knights in Behen Archipelago and Agnus also has a lich and death knight.'

It was stupid to abandon adamantium's divine power in this situation. Grid had to think. There had to be a way for Blackening and adamantium to coexist. Thus, he knocked over his ideas.

"The weapon, is there any need for me to use it directly?"

'...?'

Not using the weapon himself? An average person wouldn't understand Grid's words. But Braham noticed it right away.

'You will make a weapon for the God Hands?'

"Bingo." Grid planned to actively take advantage of the God Hands. "A weapon made from adamantium. It won't be affected by Blackening if the God Hands are using it."

'Certainly... It's an interesting idea.'

But.

'Pavranium is incredible. However, it has its limits. The God Hands have weaker swordsmanship. What if they can't threaten the enemy even if you give them a good weapon?'

That's right. The God Hands were just a surplus power. They didn't pose a major threat to Kraugel in the National Competition. It wasn't just Kraugel. They were blocked once the opponent reached a certain level.

"That's why I plan to make weapons for my God Hands."

Grid thought about it during the fight with Kraugel. What if he made a powerful weapon that would 'hit' the enemy and gave it to his God Hands? The God Hands would no longer be a surplus power. The effectiveness of the God Hands in battle would be absolute.

"The enemy will have to be on guard against both me and the God Hands. They will quickly consume their mental focus and stamina."

'I understand your intentions. But is there a weapon that will definitely hit the enemy?'

Swords, bows, guns. No matter how high the hit rate, an absolute accuracy wasn't guaranteed. Non-targeted attacks could somehow be avoided.

'In other words, it needs a targeted attack that can't be avoided.'

Ssik.

Grid smiled meaningfully and asked Braham.

"Braham, isn't it possible with your abilities?" Magic Detection (Enhanced) showed the location of the enemy. "What if you transform that spell into a passive form? Then what if I attach it to the weapon?"

The target moving fast enough to not be followed by the eyes or dazzling movements that mislead a person would be made obsolete. Magic Detection (Enhanced) had the property of tracking the mana of the captured target to the end.

'The weapon will move in the direction of Magic Detection.'

It was clear that the system would guarantee a high accuracy. There were obvious drawbacks. Magic Detection only found and tracked mana, so the 'judgment' ability was zero and danger couldn't be detected. If people used the weapon to move in the direction that Magic Detection indicated, they could experience a major crisis. They could become subjected to a bombardment. But it was a different story with the God Hands. The God Hands had infinite durability and any damage they suffered wasn't transferred to Grid.

"How about it? Isn't this okay? It's only possible if you cooperate with me."

'You...'

Braham only wanted to look at what type of weapon would be produced, but he needed to act? Braham had a high liking for Grid, but he wasn't tolerant enough to accept Grid's unconditional demands. He felt displeased at the idea of being used and was about to refuse.

"It's fine if you can't. It isn't easy to transform magic."

Grid provoked him.

'Who can't do it? It's an easy task for me!'

Braham's strong pride meant he easily fell for the provocation. It was about personality, not being stupid.

'Whoops!'

Grid asked the embarrassed Braham.

"I need your great power. Please lend it to me."

'Why should I...?'

"Aren't you looking forward to it? How powerful will the weapon made by combining the power of the legendary great magician and the legendary blacksmith be? Everyone in the world would be amazed."

'...Cough.'

He was expectant. Working with Grid seemed to be fun.

'I can produce a lot more than I'm expecting, like the pavranium, and it will give me a lot to research.'

He recalled the time he made the pavranium with Pagma. His emotions became complicated. Braham was afraid that this moment with Grid might be fun, but he would someday be abandoned again.

'Hah.' Braham had no words, so he could only laugh. 'I... The great magician Braham is afraid of being abandoned.'

It seemed that he'd liked Grid for quite a while. In addition, the pain he suffered when he was betrayed by Grid was too great.

'...More than anything, I am weak.'

His soul had existed for too long without flesh. His heart was weak because there was no center. Maybe he was too old.

'Why should I bother with a new life?'

The times were changing rapidly. A new generation was spreading their wings. There would come a point where the legends of the past became obsolete. Once Braham resurrected, it would be difficult to enjoy the glory of the past again. It was highly likely he would just suffer disgrace.

'Even if that doesn't happen, I will be threatened by Marie Rose and the great demons. Now is the time to let go.'

Braham was struggling not to reveal his weak mind. He thought that Grid wouldn't be able to hear his inner voice. However, he had been with Grid for too long. Despite Braham's efforts, Grid read his heart. Then he said, "Why are you going to leave? You can't leave until you teach me magic."

'...Indeed.'

Braham realized it. Grid was different from Pagma. Pagma obtained strong power for his sense of duty. He always strived for the 'peace of the world,' giving him a relentless aspect. It was easy for him to throw away a small tie. Meanwhile, Grid's vessel was small. Justice? He gave it up and only worked for himself and the people around him. That's why Braham realized.

'This person won't betray me.'

He was happy. Braham talked in a cold voice to hide his heart.

'It's impossible for you to learn all my magic before you die. If you really want to learn magic, you can never betray me. Understood?'

Grid laughed at Braham's words and shrugged.

"Well, I guess so."

Grid built a friendship with a strange person. On the other hand, there was a person watching Grid from a corner of the smithy. It was Khan.

Tears could be seen in his eyes.

"Now he is talking to himself... His illness has worsened."

Khan misunderstood. This was why it was important to control your image.

“Legendary Blacksmith’s Creation Skill.”

[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: 11/24.]

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

The moment Grid used the skill.

Ttiring!

There was a loud sound effect and the notification window appeared.

[What item do you want to create?]

He’d already thought about it. Grid answered quickly, “Hammer. I will make a hammer.”

Chapter 485

‘Hammer?’

The main weapon that Grid focused on was a sword. Braham had expected Grid to create a sword. But a hammer? Grid explained to the confused Braham, "First of all, blunt weapons have a high accuracy."

A blunt weapon could strike the enemy in every manner. There was no need to try to attack with one side like a sword or spear. In other words, it was very easy to use and the system guaranteed a high accuracy.

‘Certainly, it fits your purpose of making a weapon with high accuracy. But aren’t there obvious limitations to weapons that are easy to use?’

A blunt weapon was subject to the law of inertia because its center of gravity was to one side. It was to maximize the power, but the opportunities rarely came. In the course of attacking, evading, and counterattacking, weapons with weight focused on one side often acted as a poison. It was especially bad if the enemy was more skilled in fighting.

‘It’s difficult to find an opportunity to use the weight and can also lead to a loss in the center of gravity. Basically, it means the balance is a mess. Think about the reason why most people use a sword as a weapon. The sword is perfect in all aspects of offense and defense...’

"Hey, don’t you know a lot about weapons for a magician?"

He was like someone who collected all knowledge.

"That’s right. A blunt weapon has many disadvantages. Compared to commonly used weapons like swords and spears, the balance is bad, and above all, the attack power is weak."

Most people thought that a blunt weapon was stronger than a sword. Systematically, the maximum attack power was much higher than a sword's. But that was the maximum attack power. In other words, it was a story for when the weight was used well.

A blunt weapon had the advantage of being able to hit the enemy on all sides, but it couldn't 'stab' or 'cut.' Of course, it would be a different story if a blade was attached. However, that would weaken the unique advantage of a blunt weapon. It meant it was difficult to deal a fatal blow to enemies with high defense. The probability of applying the minimum attack power rather than the maximum attack power was overwhelmingly high.

"Don't forget. I'm a legendary blacksmith, and the God Hands are artifacts made by literally modelling my hands."

For a blacksmith, hammers were the best tool.

"I can see the pros and cons of a hammer, and it's the ideal weapon for the God Hands."

Of course, Grid didn't want to use it directly. In terms of balance, it was true that a sword was much better. In particular, when fighting someone of an equal ability, the use of a blunt weapon would likely fail. But wasn't Grid planning to make a God Hands only weapon? The God Hands had infinite durability. They didn't need to fear the enemy's counterattack. They could ignore whatever the enemy was doing and just hit.

"Also."

He wanted to improve the efficiency of the Item Combination skill, which was difficult to use in actual combat. That's right. Grid wanted to create a hammer that not only boasted a high accuracy rate, but also a hammer that shortened the time of Item Combination.

'Hrmm.'

Braham no longer gave an opinion. There was no room for disagreement. Grid became certain and turned his attention to the notification window.

[You have decided to create a hammer. What materials would you like to use?]

"Adamantium, drake's fangs, Water Clan King's Tears, and ogre tendons."

[Have you decided?]

"Yes."

[Please design the item.]

A blank blueprint appeared in front of Grid. This was already his 14th item creation. Grid skillfully drew the blueprint using his experience and high dexterity stat. He didn't do it too fast. He was slow and careful.

'The handle is made from drake's fangs.'

The role of the handle was important. It was a way to get the best performance from a tool. In particular, a hammer was a tool used for hitting hard objects. Every time the target was hit, a repulsive force was generated and the user became tired.

However, the disadvantages could be eliminated if the handle was made from the fang of a hard and resilient drake. The repulsive force would be absorbed by the handle. The drake's fang was commonly used as a material for spears. It was bound to be robust, since it was so hard to obtain.

"Not too large."

It needed to be the right size for the God Hands to swing. Grid set the handle to the fairly short length of 15cm.

"Heavy is good."

Increasing the weight would naturally increase the power. There was the disadvantage of increasing the strength requirement, but it didn't affect Grid and the God Hands, who could use 'all items.' In the end, Grid set the size as 15cm in length and 30cm in width. The handle was short, while the metal plates seemed extremely large and lacking in efficiency. However, since the size was so big, it was unlikely that it would miss when hitting the enemy. This was what Grid intended.

'I need to add some utility.'

At the bottom of the handle, there would be a red cord made of ogre's tendon. The user's finger could be placed there to throw the hammer. Depending on the situation, it could be thrown like a meteor.

'In order to shorten the item combination process, I will add an option to increase refining speed... I can increase the thermal conductivity.'

How long passed? It became dark outside the window as he focused on drawing. Grid originally was nocturnal when playing games. He found that night increased his concentration. Grid's hand movements became more delicate and the quality of the drawing became higher.

Two hours later. Grid was pleased with the final design and pressed the confirmation button.

[Have you decided? When you complete the blueprint, the number of available creation skill will decrease by one.]

Grid didn't hesitate.

"I have decided."

Busy. Grid planned to create two items today. One was a hammer for the God Hands and the other was a 'sword' for him to use. If he used the materials obtained from the drake raid, he was confident about making a good sword comparable to Iyarugt.

[The blueprint has been completed.]

[One skill count has been consumed.]

[Please describe the characteristics of the item.]

Fanciful descriptions weren't good. The actual description must accurately portray the functions of the item while enhancing the quality.

Grid started to carefully explain.

"The main material that makes up the metal plates is the god mineral adamantium. Apart from pavranium, it can destroy any other material once struck a lot. Compared to the size of the plates, the handle is relatively short, requiring less force when swinging. It also has a higher hit rate. Structurally, it is easy to use with one hand and it speeds up the refining of items. In addition, the Tears of the Water Clan King mean a new spell can be attached."

[Analyzing.]

Chiing.

The design that Grid drew was erased by itself and another image appeared. The skill compensation effect.

[The blueprint has been completed.]

'Okay!'

Grid verified the perfectly completed design and was delighted. A hammer that could be wielded with one hand. The gold, shiny, thick, and sharp metal plates that formed the head gave off a foreboding feeling. It looked like it could shatter an ogre's skull in one blow. In addition, the black handle with the red cord was full of elegance.

Braham saw the name 'Grid' written on the bottom of the golden hammer and felt rare admiration.

'Great...' The mix of gold and black always looked good. It was luxurious and full of dignity. The colors matched Braham's taste. 'The harmony of the appearance and colors gives off a considerable amount of awe. It is enough to give the enemy a sense of fear. Now it just needs a name.'

"The name..."

The notification window asked him to set the name. Grid pondered for a moment and made a decision.

"Adamantium Hammer?"

'...'

Braham finally got a sense of Grid's poor naming ability. He didn't want this amazing looking golden hammer to have such a cheap name.

'The perfection of a work isn't just determined by its power and appearance. The name should be classy.'

"Then Adamantium Hammer."

Grid liked it because it felt good. He meant it.

Sigh.

There was no answer. Braham had just given up when Lauel suddenly appeared and hurriedly suggested.

“How about Mjolnir?”

"Myol, what?"

"It is a hammer used by Thor. It's consistent with the hammer you created in many ways. It has a relatively short handle and can be thrown."

It didn't have the ability to come back when thrown, but Grid's hammer was comparable to Mjolnir when it came to 'smashing' and 'destroying.'

“Oh...” It was great. Grid liked the name Mjolnir. Then. “Why are you here? How long have you been here?”

“That...” Lauel made an awkward expression. "All of a sudden, Khan came running to me and said you seemed crazy... He was worried about your state and asked me to look at you. Then I arrived here and watched your process of creating an item."

"Eh? I seemed crazy?"

What was this? Grid turned his gaze towards Khan. Khan's eyes were red and swollen, as if he had been crying. His red eyes met Grid's gaze and he shouted, "I was watching and you kept talking to yourself! Wouldn't you be worried if I was talking to someone in a place where I was alone? I thought you had gone crazy!! I was really worried!"

"..."

Grid vowed to use caution when he talked to Braham again. At that moment.

[Please decide the name of the item you have created.]

The system demanded again. It was heartless to rush a person like this. Grid clicked his tongue and replied.

“Mjolnir.”

[Have you decided on Mjolnir?]

“Yes.”

[An item called 'Mjolnir' already exists. A separate model name will be attached to distinguish between them.]

[The item creation has been completed.]

[Mjolnir - Human World Version]

Rating: Unique ~ Legendary (Growth)

Unique Rating Information:

Durability: 610/610

Attack Power: 660~1,090

- * Accuracy +20%.
- * Acceleration will rise when it is thrown.
- * Every time the target is hit, there's a high probability of causing a 0.1 second of stiffness.
- * The durability of any objects hit will fall (except your own items).
- * 1,990 fixed damage will be dealt to demonkin and the undead.
- * There is a chance to induce the 'fear' state in those who recognize it as an enemy.
- * The workmanship speed of blacksmith related skills will slightly increase.

Legendary Rating Information:

Durability: 689/689

Attack Power: 790~1,400

- * Accuracy +35%.
- * Acceleration will rise when it's thrown.
- * Every time the target is hit, it will cause a 0.1 second of stiffness state.
- * The durability of any objects hit will fall.
- * 2,400 fixed damage will be dealt to demonkin and the undead.
- * There is a high chance to induce the 'fear' state in those who recognize it as an enemy.
- * The workmanship speed of blacksmith related skills will rapidly increase.

A tool that the legendary blacksmith Grid made from the god mineral adamantium. It is an all-purpose hammer that can exert absolute power when it comes to destruction and creation. The huge metal plates give off a considerable amount of foreboding. It can easily hit the target and cause fear.

It is a weapon that can be compared to the divine weapon Mjolnir depending on the growth.

* Magic Currently Attached to It: None

User Restriction: Level 350 or higher. 3,000 or more strength. More than 3,500 dexterity.

Weight: 4,900

"...Amazing."

It was perfect. More than he expected. It could possibly grow to the myth rating, making it the ultimate weapon. He couldn't help noticing the dexterity attached to the conditions of use. It was a result caused by optimizing the design for Grid and the God Hand's use.

'It's still okay.'

It was originally a weapon made to climb to the highest position. He had no intention of selling or sharing it with others.

"How about it? Is it well made?"

Lauel asked as he noticed the satisfaction on Grid's face.

'It's more balanced than Failure?'

Lauel was full of anticipation. Grid shared the information with him.

"Heok..."

A masterpiece created by the legendary blacksmith with the god mineral. Lauel was speechless as he saw that the performance of the item far exceeded his expectations. Grid declared to the astonished Lauel, "Agnus? How long can he be stronger than me?"

The more items Grid created, the stronger he became.

"I am the strongest."

Lauel didn't feel any doubts about Grid's assertion. He just felt infinite trust. On the other hand, Braham was comparing Grid to Pagma.

'Creating the best battle gear...' A legendary blacksmith indeed had infinite potential. 'If my magic power is added, there will be no limit to his growth.'

Braham thought about it. Pagma easily betrayed and killed him just because he was a vampire. Ironically, in the end, Pagma had to make a deal with a great demon for the peace of the world.

'Pagma, I will help Grid. Grid will be reborn as someone stronger than you, who contracted with Baal. Watch from hell and feel regret. You shouldn't have betrayed me and chosen Baal.'

Chapter 486

Ttang!Ttang!

Grid's production of Mjolnir lasted 10 days and nights. It was his desire to create a perfect work. Braham was amazed.

'This guy's concentration...'

It was truly beyond imagination. It was more than when Pagma made the pavranium. It felt like he was looking at Mumud researching magic.

'...A genius of effort.'

Grid's overall talent was lacking when compared to Mumud and Pagma. In the first place, he wasn't someone who could be placed on the same level as such geniuses. But his effort and will to pursue the best wasn't lacking. Braham saw this very positively.

'There is no talent as important as effort. Well, if he had extra talent than he could grow a lot faster than he is now.'

It was really great when seeing it, but also very poor. Braham tsked and felt sorry.

“Shit... This time is also a failure.”

Grid threw the unique rated Mjolnir back into the furnace. He was exploiting the fact that adamantium and the drake’s fangs had a very high durability. He would repeatedly destroy and remake it until Mjolnir was finished with a legendary rating.

‘Hah, this guy really... He’s starting that hard work again from the beginning?’

Braham didn’t know how many times it had been already. Maybe Grid would repeat this for the next few months. Braham realized that Grid’s determination was at a fearsome level.

"Grid is still at the smithy?"

Grid had been stuck in the smithy for a fortnight.

"He should be devoting himself to hunting while the experience buff is still present. Why is he making items now?"

“Yes. He isn’t lacking weapons. He’s wasting the experience buff.”

Some of the Overgeared members couldn’t understand it. But Jishuka, Lauel, Regas, Pon, Ibellin, etc. Those who were classified as geniuses understood Grid’s feelings.

"He has to solve the problem first."

"Rationally, Grid knows that this is wrong."

“But he would rather place satisfaction before efficiency.”

"It’s so his motivation can burn until the end. Yes."

"..."

It was true that the difference between a genius and a fool was one sheet of paper.

The abyss.

Iyarugt’s soul was displeased. He recovered his power to a certain extent. However, Grid didn’t summon him, making him feel frustrated.

‘I will fix his head the next time we meet.’

The demonkin were those who followed the principle of the ‘survival of the fittest.’ Among the demonkin, there were those born innately strong. From Iyarugt’s point of view, it didn’t make sense to serve Grid, who was weaker than him.

‘Yes, I have to make our relationship clear. After showing him the difference in power between us, I will make him my servant.’

He would make Grid find him prey and regain the powers of the past. Then!

'I will defeat Zepar!'

The 29th great demon, Zepar. Iyarugt couldn't forgive the demon who dismissed the swordsmanship he spent his whole life developing. His soul was sealed by Zepar's cowardly move and his grudge that he nursed over the last 300 years pierced the sky.

Grrr...

Iyarugt's soul expressed his killing intent. He was spending time in this deep darkness when a familiar voice was heard.

"Come, Iyarugt."

It was Grid. Iyarugt didn't know how long it had been since he last saw Grid.

'Finally...!'

Flash!

The darkness of the abyss that Iyarugt was floating in was split in half. Iyarugt moved towards the light.

"...Sweet."

The air flowing into his lungs tasted so good. Grid didn't let him enjoy this feeling of liberation.

"Why do you say the same thing every time you appear? Isn't this concept too boring?"

The grey haired Iyarugt grabbed the blood red sword and scoffed.

"Funny guy. A weak person like you is looking at me without any fear."

Now, shall he fix this habit? The determined Iyarugt aimed his sword at Grid.

"Kneel down. That is the difference between you and me."

"..."

It was a trend that appeared in manhwa decades ago. Grid replied bluntly, "You are corny."

"I guess that's your answer!"

Iyarugt let out a thunderous shout. Then he aimed his demonic sword at Grid's thigh. Grid stopped his attack and swung his sword in the same direction. It was a black longsword never seen before. It looked like a newly made weapon, but Iyarugt didn't care. Grid's skills were so far below him that changing weapons wouldn't matter.

'I can easily take care of you!'

Pahat!

Iyarugt twisted his wrist slightly. Then the bloody sword flying towards Grid's thigh changed orbits and headed towards Grid's jaw. It was like a snake striking. No one could respond. Iyarugt was confident that his attack would hit and smiled.

Chaaeng!

“What...?”

Grid’s new black sword. All of a sudden, it split into two and one of them blocked Iyarugt’s irregular attack. The other one cut Iyarugt’s thigh.

“Separating swords...! This shallow guy! Kuock!”

Iyarugt’s demonic sword hit Grid’s sword. He used the strongest sword technique, Sublime Sword. But before it could be activated.

Pepepepeng!

Four God Hands flew from all directions, swinging hammers. The immense golden hammer burst through the air, causing Iyarugt to flinch. He hurriedly hit one of them while hastily defending against another flash. The red eyes that saw the best sword path...

‘Can I stop all of them?’ He defended against the golden hammers that were flying from all directions. ‘It doesn’t make sense that there’s no way to avoid them!’

Iyarugt used footwork and tried to shake off the God Hands. But it was pointless no matter what he did.

Peok!

Peok peek peek!

“Cough!”

The golden hammers boasted overwhelming weight. The divine power hit Iyarugt in the back of the head, causing him to lose his spirit for a moment. He stumbled and Grid’s black sword pierced his heart. Grid whispered to him, “Shall we try again tomorrow?”

‘Heok! W-What?’

It was difficult to grasp the situation.

Once he recovered his mind, he was in the abyss again.

‘Why...?’

The hammers that couldn’t be avoided?

What the hell was that hammer’s identity?

Iyarugt’s soul was in chaos.

‘Wonderful. The weapon exerts more power than expected.’

An old demon called Iyarugt. He was a ghost like Braham. His body and momentum were mere illusions and the magic coming from him was weak and unimpressive. It was like a candle on the verge of being snuffed out. But what was this? Iyarugt was strong.

Despite being a ghost, he demonstrated abilities similar to a true blood baron. During the fight against Maxong of the water clan, he had been surprised to see Iyarugt's swordsmanship. He even assumed that Iyarugt wasn't as strong as a great demon.

But right now.

"Kuaaaaak!"

Iyarugt lost to Grid. It was in an instant. It was thanks to Mjolnir. Iyarugt couldn't escape from Mjolnir's attack and died. It was evidence that Mjolnir's accuracy and attack power was deadly. Iyarugt returned to the sword. Grid smiled broadly and said to the admiring Braham.

"This is all thanks to you."

Braham had successfully made a variant of Magic Detection (Enhanced). The detection range was narrowed to less than 1 meter, but the pursuit ability was strengthened and it was converted to a passive that was safely attached to Mjolnir. Thanks to this, Mjolnir's accuracy rose by 50% and the legendary rated Mjolnir had the additional accuracy rate of 85%. It wasn't an exaggeration to call it the best weapon.

"However, the power isn't so great. As expected, the maximum damage not being unleashed is the problem."

Unfortunately, the inherent limitations of a blunt weapon couldn't be overcome. So what if maximum attack power was high? Due to the nature of the blunt weapon, there was a much higher chance of the minimum damage being displayed.

'Yes? But Iyarugt couldn't easily ignore it.'

"It isn't because of Mjolnir's attack power, but Iyarugt's weak body."

Iyarugt's body was made of his soul and magic power. Sword Demon Iyarugt had a desperate weakness. He could only be summoned once every 24 hours and it was only for 10 minutes. His maximum health was 10,000 and his defense was even less.

It was a level where he would disappear from three or four of Grid's blows. However, Grid highly appreciated Iyarugt. He would be useful in hunting, raids, and PvP. Iyarugt's overwhelming attack power was sufficient to overcome his weak tanking ability. He also had sophisticated swordsmanship that didn't allow the enemy to strike.

'It is a perfect backwards compatibility with Kraugel.'

Of course, that was just an evaluation for this moment in time. Once Iyarugt regained some of his past power, he might surpass Kraugel. For Grid, Iyarugt was the strongest swordsman who had to be tamed.

"Well, I can easily overpower Iyarugt thanks to Mjolnir. But this guy also played a big role."

It was evident that Mjolnir's high accuracy was a perfect counter to Iyarugt. However, there was the black sword that created a gap in Iyarugt before Mjolnir was used. Grid looked at the longsword in his hand. From the handle to the edge of the blade, it was all black. It was to the extent that it was impossible to distinguish between the handle and the blade. At first glance, it was like a sword made of coal. But this was a perfect sword.

[Sword Ghost]

Rating: Legendary

Durability: 1,109/1,110 Attack Power: 1,836

* Can be separated into small and large pieces.

* When separated, the small piece will have 930 attack power and the large piece will have 1,480 attack power.

* For every attack that hits the same target, 10% attack power will accumulate (up to 100%).

* The skill 'Strike' is generated.

A sword made by the legendary blacksmith Grid. It is designed to only exert a strong attack power.

The materials are the drake's fangs, claws, bones, and scales.

The black sword is a compressed drake.

There are two knobs, one in the middle of the blade and one in the bottom, made of drake fangs.

Turning the knob in the middle will separate the pieces. In addition, you can deal serious damage to the enemy's mind if you hit the enemy with these knobs.

Since the surface is entirely black and the circumference of the blade and the knob is the same, it isn't easy to distinguish the knob with the naked eye.

User Restriction: Level 360 or higher. Advanced Sword Mastery level 7. More than 2,500 strength. More than 3,000 dexterity.

Weight: 4,390

Iyarugt was the Sword Demon, so Grid gave this black sword the name Sword Ghost to counterattack it. It was made using all drake materials, which boasted a better performance than any other mineral in the human world. He even used the scales that were originally intended for armor.

The result was amazing. It was a one-handed sword, but it had a higher durability and attack power than Mjolnir. It was a real master weapon.

"Thanks to its separation ability, I could pierce through Iyarugt's loopholes and create a gap. Mjolnir became more effective thanks to this."

Grid was inspired by Kraugel in the National Competition and produced separating long swords. After 29 days of making items, he made a breakthrough.

"Then the thing I have to do now..."

Grid headed towards the auction house to look for enhancement stones.

Chapter 487

Grid purchased enhancement stones at the auction house and returned to Khan's smithy. Braham saw him pull out the enhancement stones and asked, 'This time it's enhancement?'

Grid nodded.

"Yes, it's a natural process."

The higher the enhancement value, the higher the item's basic stats and options. The concept of enhancement was required. The problem was that the odds were so low.

'Indeed, enhancing a weapon will be easy for you. Pagma was the master of enhancement and you have inherited his skills.'

"..."

Grid jumped. For him, enhancing weapons was never easy. The passive skill 'Increases the probability of item enhancement' was applied, but there was no doubt that Grid had no luck.

"Braham, you have a funny way of looking at the world. How can something be easy in this dirty world? In particular, enhancement isn't a process that can succeed with effort, only good luck... Sigh, I only have a few enhancement stones in the first place."

The price of the enhancement stones had started to skyrocket half a year ago and was currently at 250 gold for one. When converted to Korean money, it would be around 300,000 won. The blessed enhancement stones were 10 times more expensive. Grid had earned close to 20 billion won in revenue from the National Competition, but it was still a lot of pressure to freely use the enhancement stones.

"The game company is crazy..."

Enhancement stones were originally expensive. Since the early days of the server, they had been traded at 100 gold per stone. At the time, the player's resistance wasn't a joke. The players with no money urged the S.A. Group to increase the probability of enhancement stones dropping, otherwise they would never be able to use the enhancement system.

But the S.A. Group was immovable. They didn't modify the probability of dropping enhancement stones and the result was the current situation. As the number of high level players increased, the demand for enhancement stones increased. However, the supply remained unchanged.

'Most high level players invest a lot of money into the game.'

It was a world where a person could earn money by sitting at home and playing games. In particular, high level players earned tens~hundreds of millions of won per month even if they only live broadcasted on the Internet. It was thanks to the viewers who sent them moon balloons (donations) in order to cheer them on or to feel envious about a level they couldn't reach. Thanks to this, the high level players were very passionate about the game. They worked hard to gain more viewers and invested a lot of money into the game.

"It's because of people like them that the price of the enhancement stones is like this... Shit, it is really too much. Ordinary players like me are bending our backs because of you."

Grid's fundamental problem was ignoring and blaming others. This time, he swallowed his tears as he purchased 50 enhancement stones and 10 blessed enhancement stones. Then he prayed.

'My goal is to have Sword Ghost and the four Mjolnirs to reach at least +8.'

There was an almost 100% success rate up to +5. But from +6 onwards, the probability of enhancement failure was very high and if it failed, the enhancement value would fall. In particular, when using a general enhancement stones, failing an enhancement could lead it to fall by three or more values. That's why it wasn't easy to see +7 or higher items. People with money used blessed weapon enhancement stones to reduce the failure penalty as much as possible, but an average person couldn't.

[Blessed Weapon Enhancement Stones]

A magic stone used to enhance weapons.

The successful enhancement of a weapon will increase the enhancement value by +1~+3.

The failed enhancement of a weapon will decrease the enhancement value by -1.

Weight: 20

"Sigh... Okay."

He had prepared enough materials. Now it was time to test his luck. Really. Effort wasn't necessary for the enhancement system. He only prayed for good luck.

"Reach +8 at once." After enhancing Sword Ghost and the four Mjolnirs to +5, he planned to use the blessed enhancement stones to make them reach +8 at once. "I will begin!"

Grid was motivated and started to enhance the five weapons. Fortunately, he reached +5 for each weapon without failing and looked at the options.

'The options values have stayed the same.'

Some items had option values that increased at +1, while others would only increase after +7. Most of the higher rated items had a fixed numerical value for their options. The basic stats only increased until at least +8, where some option values might increase.

"It is for the balance, balance, balance."

Grid grumbled before desperately using a blessed enhancement stone.

"Please... Please!"

Enhance it by +3 at once! Grid prayed to all the gods in the world as he applied the blessed weapon enhancement stone to Sword Ghost first.

[You have used the blessed weapon enhancement stone on the +5 Sword Ghost.]

Ttiring!

[You have succeeded in enhancing it by +1.]

[The +6 Sword Ghost has been completed.]

“Eh?”

What was this?

“Is this a lie?”

To be honest, Grid was planning to use the weapon only if it reached +7. But +6? The blessed enhancement stone that cost roughly 3 million won only did a +1 enhancement? Did this make sense?

“It’s really too much... This is the same as using regular enhancement stones.”

Grid started shaking. He was very upset. He never imagined that he would face such an unlucky situation from the beginning.

‘What?’

Grid sat down and stared at the wall. He was stunned at the 3 million won that flew away. Then Braham provoked him.

‘Are you going to give up just because you failed in the weapon enhancement once? Pathetic. How could you get enhanced battle gear with such weak mentality?’

“...Yes, you are right. I can’t give up! I still have 9 blessed enhancement stones remaining!”

Grid was stimulated by Braham and rose from his spot. Then he immediately used one of the blessed enhancement stones on the +5 Mjolnir.

Ttiring!

[You have succeeded in enhancing it by +1.]

“This is really XXX.”

In the end, Grid started cursing. It was the moment when his dirty personality that had been sealed for a while was revealed.

“Does this make sense? Eh? You damn #!! %## game makers! Oh!”

What did players want when playing the game? They hoped for a legitimate system where they would be rewarded for trying hard. But the damn game company introduced a system of probability, frustrating the users who relied on effort.

‘If you obtain a lot of enhancement stones and keep challenging, you can reach the +10 enhancement~’

He seemed to hear Chairman Lim Cheolho’s voice in the distance.

“Damn luck X system...!”

He had failed in two consecutive tries. It was obvious that Grid would be angry after losing 6 million won in cash in the blink of an eye. Anyone would've been furious. It was enough to make him tearful. However, Braham was a NPC and 100% couldn't understand Grid.

'You still have a lot of enhancement stones remaining. Why are you so agitated about just two failures?'

"...You are right. Yes, it's only two times.

He still had 8 blessed enhancement stones remaining. Grid took deep breaths and barely calmed down. Then he used the third blessed enhancement stone on the Mjolnir.

Ttiring!

[You have succeeded in enhancing it by +1.]

"...?"

Three +1 enhancements in a row?

Flop!

Grid was shocked by the unbelievable result and sat down. He stared into the air again for a while. Braham told him, 'Aren't you dreaming high? The process of reaching the top is much harder than enhancement. You will experience numerous ordeals. Do you think you can achieve this dream if you give in to frustration?'

"That's right... Braham is right..." In order to be the best, he must have the best mentality. He couldn't be shaken so easily. "I'm okay...! I'm okay!"

Grid shouted like it was a spell and once again used the blessed enhancement stone. The result was okay this time.

[You have used the blessed weapon enhancement stone on the +5 Mjolnir (3).]

Ttiring!

[You have succeeded in enhancing it by +2.]

[The +7 Mjolnir (3) has been completed.]

"Good...!"

He was overcome it. He was prepared to use all 10 blessed enhancement stones.

"I am rich!"

He would overcome his dirty luck with money! If necessary, he would continue to buy enhancement stones and enhance the items! Grid shouted while feeling angry at the company who created this mess. He used the last five enhancement stones.

'It was +1 and +2, now it will be +3!'

He was hoping to see the ideal result.

[You have succeeded in enhancing it by +1.]

“Kuaaah!”

Grid’s eyes widened. A strong mentality?

“Bullshit! Give it to me!”

Grid was completely hysterical! He had successive +6 Sword Ghost and three +6 Mjolnirs. Continuously without stopping! The result was amazing!

[You have failed to enhance the +6 Sword Ghost. The enhancement level has fallen by 1 to the +5 Sword Ghost.]

[You have failed to enhance the +6 Mjolnir (1). The enhancement level has fallen by 1 to the +5 Mjolnir (1).]

[You have failed to enhance the +6 Mjolnir (2). The enhancement level has fallen by 1 to the +5 Mjolnir (2).]

[You have failed to enhance the +6 Mjolnir (4). The enhancement level has fallen by 1 to the +5 Mjolnir (4).]

“Hah! Hahahat! Yes! Let’s see who will win!”

Now he didn’t swear. Only dumbfounded laughter emerged.

“Kuahahaha!”

Grid started laughing like crazy as he used the blessed enhancement stone on the +7 Mjolnir (3). He knew with his head that he shouldn’t do this, but his hand couldn’t stop. He wanted to somehow make up for the loss. This was why gambling was so scary. Lottery games and other gambling content made normal people go crazy. It wasn’t a system that the bad luck Grid could use.

[You have used the blessed weapon enhancement stone on the +7 Mjolnir (3).]

Ttiring!

[You have succeeded in enhancing it by +3.]

[The +10 Mjolnir (3) has been completed.]

[Congratulations! You are the first player to gain the ultimate weapon!!]

[The title ‘Uncommonly Lucky Person’ has been acquired!]

[The special stat ‘good luck’ is opened!]

“...???”

It was a result he never expected. Grid’s body stiffened like a stone statue.

“This... Is it a dream?”

He couldn't even pinch his cheek because he was afraid it would break the dream. Braham applauded his achievement.

'You achieved the ultimate enhancement. You are truly Pagma's Descendant.'

That's right. It wasn't a dream.

Chapter 488

"Wow, +10..."

It was enhancing the item to the maximum. Grid never included it in his goal. He didn't dare to. It wasn't realistic to dream about a +10 weapon that even the wealthy heirs in the world didn't have.

"How can I get +10...?"

According to the statistics of a rich person who said he used billions of won just purchasing enhancement stones, if a person was lucky enough to get to +7, the probability of a +1 reinforcement was 0.01% while the probability of a -1 failure was 99.9%.

Adding more than +2 was impossible, no matter how much money was poured in. Of course, the +8 and +9 items had a lower success rate and higher failure rate. Thus, even the wealthy people tended to abandon strengthening items above +7. They aimed for enhancing +6 items with the blessed enhancement stones in the hope of making a +9 item. Some tried more than a thousand times and only succeeded once.

It was Grid, not one of the wealthy heirs, who got a +10 enhanced weapon. He realized that the passive skill of Pagma's Descendant, 'increase the probability of item enhancement' was very helpful.

"Indeed... I have an almost 100% success rate up to +5."

Apart from Grid, most people found it easy to enhance to +5. The enhancement success rate was very high up to +6. But there was also a probability of failure and some people tasted that frustration. Yet Grid didn't. He almost always succeeded up to +5. He grumbled every day, but he had actually been enjoying the passive effect of increased item enhancement probability.

"Uhhh..."

Grid suddenly grabbed his chest.

Thump thump thump thump.

The moment that he realized this was reality, not a dream, his heart started pounding at a tremendous speed. His whole body started sweating and he was breathing roughly. Was it joy at being the first player to get a +10 enhanced weapon? He couldn't even feel it. His head was so blank that he couldn't feel excited at all.

'Hrmm.'

Braham watched silently. The ultimate enhancement. In fact, Pagma had accomplished this a few times. Braham wanted to give Grid a chance to enjoy it, no matter how he felt about the current Grid. Then after a while.

“Hah... Hah...” Grid regained his stability and breathed in deeply. His eyes were shining. “I did it! I did it!!”

Grid jumped forward. He was happy at fighting against the evil bad luck that plagued him all his life. Of course, it was likely that this good luck would be returned to him as bigger misfortune later on.

‘That doesn’t matter.’

He would just overcome it again. Grid made a fist and confirmed the information of the +10 Mjolnir.

[Ultimate Enhanced Mjolnir - Human World Version]

Durability: 689/689

Attack Power: 1,333~2,363

- * Accuracy +50%.
- * Acceleration will rise when it’s thrown.
- * Every time the target is hit, it will cause a 0.3 second of stiffness state.
- * The durability of any objects hit will fall (except your own items).
- * 3,800 fixed damage will be dealt to demonkin and the undead.
- * There is a high chance to induce the ‘fear’ state in those who recognize it as an enemy.
- * The workmanship speed of blacksmith related skills will rapidly increase.
- * Magic Detection (Enhanced) has been attached to it. The bonus of addition accuracy was increased to 50%.

Enhancement was difficult. There was a overwhelming high probability of failure and losing millions of won. It was a tremendous burden for ordinary people. But there was a reason people clung to it. The ability to raise the stats with the enhancement level was great. Every time an item was enhanced, the item’s stats increased by 5~7%.

“Really crazy...”

The attack power and options increase were enormous. The minimum damage was a huge 1,333. It was more powerful than most legendary weapons. Of course, this was a story when compared to +6 weapons.

“Anyway, I have overcome the limitations of a blunt weapon.”

It didn’t matter if only the minimum attack power appeared. It could inflict massive damage on the enemy. The only major drawback of Mjolnir was overcome by the high enhancement value.

‘It’s worth it.’

He had stayed in the smithy for 29 days to make all four Mjolnirs have a legendary rating. It was so painful that he wanted to give up many times. But he did it in the end. After repeated production, destruction, production and destruction, all four hammers were completed with a legendary rating. In

the process, one of the drake's fangs was destroyed and the durability of the remaining adamantium reached its limit.

Now he succeeded in enhancing one to +10. He was happy. Really happy.

'I have to play harder in the future.'

Grid burned with motivation as a notification window appeared in front of him.

[The cooldown of the skill 'Summon Sword Demon Iyarugt' has returned.]

"...Okay."

It was a good opportunity to test the weapon. Grid grinned wickedly and headed for the training ground.

The abyss.

Iyarugt's soul was indignant.

'How can the best swordsman of hell be beaten by a human...?'

It was impossible. He blamed it on his sealed strength. He wanted to quickly regain his strength. But before that, his idea of taming Grid was still intact. He would be able to speed up the resurrection time if he could use Grid. However.

'He's trying to tame me.'

Yesterday, there were no enemies around when Iyarugt was summoned. It meant Grid summoned him for a one-on-one match.

'Disgraceful person.'

It was a chance to tame Iyragut so Grid attacked with the weapons he prepared in advance?

'You were planning on fighting me from the beginning...!'

Damn bastard! This weak person! Once Iyarugt found his original strength, bring it on.

Grrrrr!

Iyarugt's anger rose. The more he thought about it, the more furious he became. It was too humiliating to fall for the trap of a human.

'It won't happen again.'

Iyarugt would be prepared when he was summoned again.

'I will win if I'm alert.'

Iyarugt suddenly changed his mind.

'No, maybe it could be dangerous.'

There were four golden hammers.

'The divine power is too risky.'

They were surprisingly powerful weapons. If the weapons were a bit stronger, they could threaten the great demons.

'Right now, I can't endure the power of those weapons.'

He had to fight and win in order to tame Grid. He was a demon who followed the will of strength.

'In order to win against him, I need to neutralize the hammers...'

The problem was that the hammers were hard to avoid. The four golden hands seemed to be swinging randomly, but there was no way to avoid them. Was there any way to prevent Grid from using the hammer? Iyarugt thought of a good idea.

'It will hurt my pride, however...'

Bending his head and then striking when Grid was unprepared was the most appropriate method.

'Okay. Today I will get revenge for yesterday and then tame Grid every time I'm summoned. Kukukuk!'

The moment Iyarugt was feeling excited alone.

Pahat!

Light appeared in the darkness. It was the summoning.

'Okay, here goes!'

Iyarugt's soul moved to the light. He borrowed the sword to form a physical body.

"Sweet."

Iyarugt recited a fixed phrase. Then he bowed to Grid who was staring at him.

"I'm sorry for yesterday. I was impolite for randomly starting a fight."

It was an apology from the best swordsman of hell. Iyarugt was sure that his apology would be accepted.

'Now he will accept my apology and ask for a handshake.'

Grid wouldn't be impolite.

'After pretending to shake hands, I will kick and then...'

It was perfect. He would succeed in his revenge.

"Kukuk... Heok?"

Iyarugt was laughing wickedly when he became surprised. It was because four God Hands appeared behind Grid. The God Hands were holding the golden hammers from yesterday. Grid spoke to the irritated Iyarugt with an emotionless face.

"I don't like your attitude when apologizing."

Iyarugt cried out angrily, "What...? Then should I have knelt down before you? I am hell's best swordsman! You're just a human!"

"I'm not just a human. I'm your master."

At the same time, Grid finished speaking.

Pepepepeng!

The God Hands rushed towards Iyarugt. They swung the hammer crazily through the air.

"Eek! It's futile!"

Kwaduduk!

Iyarugt grinded his teeth together as his anger soared through the roof. The golden hammers were swinging ignorantly. It was difficult to find a way to escape them, so he acted defensively. However.

Kaaang!

"Eek?"

Iyarugt exclaimed as he blocked one Mjolnir with his sword. It was because the strength coming from Mjolnir was so powerful that he couldn't endure it.

'W-What? Why is the weapon more powerful than yesterday?'

That's right. The Mjolnir that Iyarugt defended against was the +10 one. The result was terrible.

[The demonic sword Iyarugt couldn't withstand the powerful shock and durability has dropped by 80.

[The impact from the hammer is large. You will be rigid for 0.3 seconds!]

[The impact from the hammer is large. You will be rigid for 0.1 seconds!]

[You will be rigid for 0.1 sec...]

The Ultimate Enhanced Mjolnir boasted a 100% accuracy and anyone struck by it would be rigid for 0.3 seconds. There was 0.1 seconds of stiffness when hit by the other Mjolnirs. Yes, infinite stiffness was possible if the Mjolnirs hit the target in turn. Iyarugt died more quickly than he did yesterday.

"K... Kuoock... This... Why..."

Yesterday, there was an excuse of being caught off guard by the separating swords, but not today. He was completely defeated to a terrible degree. It was also against weapons!

"I... Iyarugt only fought against weapons...!"

Iyarugt couldn't help his resentment. Grid watched his soul start to be consumed by fire and opened his mouth.

"I won. You can't even win against my weapons, how can you win against me?"

"Don't be stupid...! Only your weapons are strong, not you!"

"Yes, I am the one who made the weapons. Thus, I am strong."

"...!"

Iyarugt was silent. Grid's words were difficult to understand, but he couldn't refute them. Grid smiled at him. It was the smile of a complete winner. It was full of relaxation.

"I will see you again tomorrow. I hope that tomorrow your killing intent can reach me."

"Ugh...!"

Iyarugt completely lost his form and returned to the demon sword. Grid felt a joy that other people couldn't imagine.

'This is really amazing.'

Beating the enemy without having to lift a finger. Grid wanted to enjoy this power and turned his gaze to the vampire cities.

"I should set a new record while the experience buff is still present."

He was told that the seven people elite party of Overgeared had shortened the time it took to clear a vampire city to 5 hours. What if he broke the record alone? It was possible. It was the moment when the myth of Grid's levelling was about to break the world.

Chapter 489

S.A. Group's headquarters were located in Seoul.

The operations team monitoring Grid cheered in unison.

"Whoa! Grid finally did it!"

"Yes, all the Mjolnir are legendary rated!"

"It's a human victory!"

For 10 days in real time, the S.A. Group had been concentrating on one thing. It was the process of Grid's item production. Grid created the golden hammer Mjolnir using the Legendary Blacksmith's Creation skill. It was a hot topic because he spent 29 days of game time focusing on making legendary rated Mjolnirs.

"Hey, I never thought he would accomplish it."

"The power of obsession. He destroyed an item he took an average of 22 hours to make and repeatedly made it again. I could never do what Grid did."

"Right. It isn't just hammering for 22 hours. You have to work with extreme concentration. Is it easy to repeat this dozens of times?"

"It's great. I would've given up after the third or fourth time. Think about it. What if after making an item all day, it isn't legendary rated? The frustration would be huge and crush my mentality. But Grid managed it."

"Hrmm... What is the special event that Pagma's Descendant will experience when they make the 15th legendary item?"

The 10th legendary item removed the item penalties. It was obvious that even greater benefits would be received at the 15th legendary item. But they didn't know what it was.

"Only Grid and the 1st Development Team knows."

The team leader of the 1st Development Team was Lim Cheolho. It was a team that developed the pivotal settings and stories of Satisfy. Therefore, all the legendary classes except for the growth type were produced by this team.

"Kung... I would ask them but they won't reveal anything. Shit, I'm really curious. Can we only continue to monitor him?"

On the other hand, Grid in the game was beating Iyarugt. The operating team admired the power of Mjolnir's high accuracy, only to click their tongues.

"Grid is going to suffer again."

Grid was buying a large amount of enhancement stones from the auction house. The operating team shook their heads when they saw his finger tremble every time he pressed the BUY button.

'This time, Grid will explode.'

It was natural. Grid had no luck. As usual, he would continue to fail and it would reach the point where the S.A. Group talked about raising the probability. Team Leader Yoon Nahee shrugged, "Hey, we don't know yet. Grid made more than 20 billion won in the National Competition. Would he curse like his old self after a few enhancement failures?"

After a while.

"...Still the same."

"..."

In the video, Grid was half crazy. His anger soared into the sky due to the consecutive enhancement failures. Curses started to fall from his mouth.

"How pitiful..."

The operating team used to enjoy Grid's luck in the past, but not now. Now Grid was the pride of South Korea. It was the honest opinion of the operating team who hoped for Grid to keep raising South Korea's stature in the National Competitions. In their minds, they wanted to help Grid directly.

However, the S.A. Group weren't allowed to intervene in the game in principle. It was impossible systematically as well. Not even Chairman Lim Cheolho could do it. All control was placed in the hands of the supercomputer Morpheus in case of unintentional manipulation.

“Eh?”

"Ah, it's a complete failure."

The operating team members were saddened. The +6 items failed in succession and now Grid was trying to enhance the +7 Mjolnir. There was a 99.9% of failure when enhancing a +7 weapon. The team members expected that Grid's Mjolnir would drop to +6. But what was the truth?

“Huh...?”

The operating team members were stunned. Inside the game, Grid was cheering. At this moment. The monitors of the operating team as well as the development teams started flashing red. It was the signal that a big issue had occurred in the game.

[The ultimate enhancement item has appeared in the game. The ultimate enhancement item has appeared in the game. The player who succeeded in the ultimate enhancement is 'Grid.']

There were a total of 15 vampire cities. But the Overgeared members only succeeded in clearing seven. There was a possibility that the strongest vampire called Marie Rose would appear in cities 1~8. However, the situation had changed. It was because with Braham's help, Grid could figure out the exact location of Marie Rose.

"She's in the 2nd city?"

'Yes, there's no possibility of her appearing in another city.'

“Okay. Then I will start from the 8th city in an orderly manner.”

South Korea was ranked second overall in the National Competition and their players received a 27% experience buff for a fortnight. The whole nation benefited from Grid's actions. But Grid had gone to Siren and was then focused on making items. He didn't see any benefits from the buff. He hadn't be able to hunt once and now there were only two days remaining for the buff. He thought it was a waste.

“Well, I would've chosen this result.”

Grid had made four legendary rated Mjolnirs, and one of them was the ultimate enhanced weapon. He felt positive. There were no regrets about his choice. It was natural since the results were good. Grid crossed the desert and reached the entrance of the 7th city. Then he checked the rankings window.

After the National Competition, the rankings had gone through a big upheaval.

1st. Chris.

2nd. Mando.

3rd. Red

4th. Agnus.

5th. Fang.

'Who are Red and Fang?'

Zibal had recently disappeared from the rankings. It was estimated that he had acquired a hidden class. The 1st ranked Kraugel and 2nd ranked Zibal had disappeared. Chris naturally took the first place, Mando (the previous 4th) was in second place and Agnus in fourth place.

Grid didn't know who Red and Fang were.

'Unofficial rankers?'

There were many unofficial rankings high enough to threaten the existing rankings. Grid was one of them. No, he wasn't one of them.

'Right now, my level isn't even in the top 60.'

While he stayed in the smithy, the rankers were enjoying the experience buffs of their country and raised their level. The gap had widened considerably. Yet Grid judged that there was no problem. No, he saw this as a good situation.

"It's time to show off."

It was natural to aim for the number one spot. In addition, Grid wanted to show his process to the whole world.

"Ranking registration."

[Disabling the informal ranking will reveal your level to all players. Is it okay?]

"Of course it's fine."

Grid checked the +7 Sword Ghost, the three +7 Mjolnirs and the +10 Mjolnir before entering the 7th city.

"Eh?"

"Grid! Grid registered in the rankings!"

Grid turning off his unofficial ranking became a hot topic in the world. The international media and players started to show a high interest in Grid.

"Why would he register in the rankings?"

"He wants to brag about the level he reached from the buff."

"Isn't his level surprisingly low? It's only 306."

"Only 76th rank... I guess his levelling ability is bad."

Gaming skills naturally included the levelling ability. People couldn't deny Grid's strength, but his overall rating lowered due to his level. In particular, the netizens who were envious of those better than them started to pay attention to Grid.

-If I was Grid, I would be the 1st ranked player by now. ㄱㄱ

-He's weak in games ㄱ ㄱ Only relying on items.

-No, is that right? How can a person who can't play the game get five medals in the National Competition?

-Then why is Grid's level so low?

-I guess he was too busy to hunt.

-Bullshit. The most basic content of a game is hunting, but he can hunt because he is too busy. ㄱ ㄱ ㄱ
Grid just can't play games.

Didn't Grid foresee this situation? Why did he bother registering on the rankings now when he would be targeted?

"Why is Grid doing this? Did he eat something bad?"

Lauel laughed at Vantner's words.

"He's trying to make an impact."

"...?"

Vantner could imagine that Grid, who was only level 306, was aiming for the top of the rankings. 99.9% of the world couldn't imagine it. But those who knew Grid's capabilities and potential realized Grid's intent. One of them was Kraugel.

"This is a problem."

After his mother's health improved, Kraugel was once again able to enjoy the game with a pure heart. He laughed as he tried to regain the throne of the first ranked user. Well, it seemed like it was going to be difficult to regain the throne. Then he received a whisper from Hao.

-Kraugel, are you still in Paonel Swamp? Do you want potions?

After the National Competition, Kraugel unintentionally formed a force. Hao, Alexander, and numerous high rankers followed him. No, it happened because Kraugel's personality changed. The old Kraugel would've stopped people from approaching him, but he couldn't do that anymore. It was due to Grid's influence. Kraugel watched Grid playing and enjoying the game with his colleagues and gradually changed his thinking.

"What? This weak expression? Isn't it out of place?"

It happened when Kraugel smiled pleasantly and was about to reply to Hao's whisper. A man with a haircut similar to a soldier appeared before Kraugel.

"You haven't reached level 120 yet? This is a good opportunity. I will kill you often in the future."

"Luck...!"

Kraugel was upset. He never imagined that he would encounter one of the war god's soldiers in this low level hunting ground.

"Haha, the sky Kraugel can make this expression?"

Luck laughed like it was funny and moved.

Peeok!

It was in an instant. Luck's fist struck Kraugel's face. Nine-tenths of Kraugel's health gauge disappeared in one blow.

Chapter 490

[You have suffered fatal damage!]

[You have become 'stunned'.]

[You have resisted.]

"Ugh...!"

Kraugel lost nine-tenths of his health in one blow. He endured the pain and hastily jumped back. Luck didn't bother going after him. He was confident that he could kill Kraugel at any time.

"Level reset and stun resistance... Did you obtain a legendary class? In particular, it's likely to be the first tier Sword Saint. Oh my, I need to tell Brother Ares to grow to the legendary rating quickly."

The top players performed more quests than regular players and their information gathering was excellent. In particular, the Ares Guild's main activity was invading and conquering cities, giving them many opportunities to gain old literature.

They had already identified many features of a legendary class.

"Well, it was somewhat expected. Still, it's shocking that the immortal passive wasn't activated. Did you collect around 20 titles?"

Even if Kraugel had titles that enhanced his health and defense, Luck was level 335. Kraugel was only just past level 100, so it was surprising that Luck couldn't kill him in one blow. Kraugel regained his expressionless face and opened his mouth.

"I'm not weak enough to fall because of a swordsman's punch. You have to pull out a sword to knock me down."

"Hahat, now you feel like Kraugel. That's right. Kraugel is prideful. It's because of this that people call you the sky above the sky. Do you know why I came?"

"It is funny to ask me that after attacking randomly. Don't you want my head?"

"Yes, I am going to take your head. No just this time, but hundreds of times."

"..."

Kraugel was constantly looking around while talking to Luck. He was looking for an exit.

'There's no way other than to use that rock.'

Kraugel noticed a rock rising in the middle of the swamp. He would make use of the White Light Steps that he learned again after becoming a Sword Saint and leap for that rock. Movement speed fell by 90% in the swamp, so he judged that he could escape if he made it into the swamp.

The problem was that the rock was 11 meters away. It was a distance he could reach with two consecutive White Light Steps, but the current Kraugel had low mana because of his level. It wasn't enough to use White Light Steps two times in a row.

'I need to take a mana potion the moment I use the first White Light Steps.'

The act of taking a potion out of the inventory while unleashing his footwork in the air. It wasn't easy. Among the top 10 players, only four of them could pull it off. However, Kraugel had to perform this sequence of actions within 0.7 seconds. In order to reach the rock without falling into the swamp, it was necessary to link the second White Light Steps within 0.7 seconds of the first.

"I'm sorry. This is cowardly. Trying to keep you in check when you're weakened. It's truly shameful."

"..."

"But you must understand my side. I can't just sit back and watch you become a threat to Ares. Three months. Endure it for three months. I will kill you for only three months."

It meant Kraugel wouldn't be able to hunt for at least three months. This wasn't unusual behavior. There was an organization that focused on brutally harassing and crushing players. In the past, there were many attempts on Kraugel. The best guilds hadn't known Kraugel's true strength at the time and tried to kill him to keep him in check.

But at that time, Kraugel was stronger than anyone else. He destroyed all enemies and reigned at the top. However, things were different now. Now Kraugel was weak. Over time, he would become several times stronger than he was in the past. But right now, he was only level 109. Compared to the Grid of the past who took a year to reach level 89, Kraugel's level up speed was unmatched as he reached level 109 in a fortnight.

"What? There isn't any shaking at all? Haven't you thought about begging?"

Kraugel's face consistently remained emotionless, making it no fun for Luck. Then Kraugel asked him, "Are there any tigers who would shake because a dog is barking?"

"What...?"

Luck's expressions twisted.

Pahat!

Kraugel immediately took action. He used White Light Steps, kicked off from the ground and moved at an angle that allowed him to enter sunlight. At the same time, Stealth was used. It was only for one second, but the effect was enough. Luck panicked as he lost Kraugel. Kraugel pulled out a mana potion and immediately used White Light Steps after drinking it.

Swaeeeeek!

Kraugel quickly crossed the swamp. He was about to step on the rock that was his destination when he heard Luck's voice in his ears.

"Oh my, amazing. I should've expected this much."

Luck pulled out his sword and wielded it. A red aura stretched out in a straight line. The target was naturally Kraugel.

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

The swamp where the aura passed was shaking. If the depth was a little deeper, a large wave was likely to happen.

"Kuk...!"

Kraugel leaned back in order to avoid it. The aura passed by the tip of his nose and collapsed a tree on one side. Kraugel became dismayed. It was because the rock was caught in the storm of the aura and shattered.

"Hahat!"

Luck laughed.

He hoped that Kraugel would fall into the swamp. However, Kraugel easily broke his expectations. The level and stats were inferior to before, but Kraugel was Kraugel. He used his godly control to step on the fragments of the rock and quickly left the swamp.

"What?" Luck was astonished. He never imagined that Kraugel would move on the rocks flying through the air.

Kraugel secured a safe distance from the swamp and declared to Luck, "Once I recover my strength, I will surely repay today's debt."

"Eek!"

Luck fired his aura again. But this was Kraugel. He used his Super Sensitivity passive and his innate abilities to avoid the aura and leave his position.

"Damn! Where can I learn how to do that?"

Luck had missed his target. The scream that lamented at his own stupidity echoed through the serene swamp.

'It was too dangerous.'

Kraugel's complexion was dark as he left the swamp and checked his status window. His stamina was on the verge of depletion. This was the sorrows of a low level.

'It can't be helped.'

Kraugel was worried about Luck and decided to log out. The sky above the sky. The person praised as the sky above the sky was running away. Some people might be shocked about this. However, Kraugel didn't care. Unlike what people thought, he wasn't invincible.

He had experienced defeat and running away numerous times. Of course, it was mainly from NPCs and monsters. He only had one experience of being defeated by a player.

"Mother? You woke up early." Kraugel panicked as he left his capsule and found his mother cooking in the kitchen. "Leave this to the housekeeper. Why are you...?"

His mother smiled at the worried Kraugel. It was a kind smile that warmed up the heart.

"I want to cook the son I love breakfast."

"...Thank you."

Thank you, thank you again. He felt thankful to his mother who fought against the illness. In addition, there was Grid and the Overgeared members who prayed for his mother's recovery. Kraugel was suddenly reminded of Grid.

'If Ares' forces continues expanding this way, it will be seen in one year.'

Kraugel was well aware that Overgeared was the strongest guild. But the Ares Guild was an army. They were more systematic and had powerful soldiers. Ares' wide area buff passive, originally used on the battlefield, was a fraudulent power that tilted the balance. In addition, many of Ares' subordinates like Luck and Scott had threatened him in the past.

'Luck is a level below Scott, but...'

He was believed to have the passive skill 'Unconditional Counterattack.' An absolute passive skill that couldn't be evaded, there was a 100% chance of a counterattack every time Luck was hit. He was likely to serve as a perfect counter to the Overgeared members, who had strong attack power.

'In the end, I must grow quickly.'

Kraugel was sorry towards Grid, but he had no intention of joining Overgeared. But wasn't there a way for him to help without joining the guild? Of course there was. Kraugel set up a plan to help Grid, and one of them was containing Ares' forces. Kraugel vowed that Ares' 'Plundering' skill would never include Grid and Overgeared as its targets.

'Before that, my position is a problem.'

His mother passed a bowl to the sighing Kraugel. Kraugel took a sip of the bubbling stew.

'Mother's taste... It's still the same.'

Kraugel blinked and gazed at his mother.

"Mother... You should leave the meals to the housekeeper."

"..."

His mother had no talent in cooking.

Luck barely escaped the swamp. He judged that Kraugel wouldn't have made it far with low agility and stamina, so he started to search the area. But Kraugel's trail was gone. Kraugel disappeared completely without leaving any footprints behind.

"It seems like he logged out, but I can't figure out the location. Erasing all traces, isn't this at the level of an assassin?"

No, there was nothing impossible for Kraugel. He was too universal.

'Nevertheless, Kraugel is dangerous. We can't leave him alone. But it will be hard to keep him in check with me alone... Damn, I need more people.'

Why did Luck cling to Kraugel? It was because he had a bad experience. In the past, Ares and his troops invaded a small town, only for Kraugel to receive a 'Protect' quest there. Kraugel grabbed their ankles and Luck realized it. A person with a strong power could be a danger at any time, simply by existing.

Thus, Luck wanted to stop Kraugel from restoring his power. At least, he wanted to slow Kraugel down. It was all for the sake of the construction of the Ares Empire.

Japan.

Damian became an international star after the National Competition and was being interviewed. Normally he refused all interviews, so why did he specifically agree today? It was because the contents of the interview involved Grid.

"Why do you think Grid registered in the rankings now?"

"It's proof. Grid is going to prove that his levelling speed is faster than others and show his greatness."

"Does it make sense to say that Grid's levelling speed is fast?"

At the 2nd National Competition. According to the report of an 'anonymous Korean player' who partied with Grid in the siege, Grid was level 306 at that time.

"It has been 16 days since the National Competition and Grid's level is the same. Doesn't this prove that his levelling speed is bad?"

South Korea was ranked second in the National Competition and received a huge 27% experience buff. In addition, many ideal hunting grounds for level 300 players had recently been released on a large scale. In this situation, Grid couldn't gain one level in the 45 days of gaming time. Anyone could see that his levelling abilities were terrible. It was normal to gain at least three levels in the past 16 days.

Damian asked the reporter, "Isn't Grid's currently level 307?"

"Huh?" Wasn't it 306 this morning? "Ah, he must've accumulated a lot of experience before registering in the rankings. It explains why his level went up in just half a day."

Damian hummed as the reported interpreted it arbitrarily.

"You want to deny Grid's greatness, but I will tell you one truth."

"Truth?"

"The 1st place in the rankings will be occupied by Grid."

"...Ah, yes."

That evening, Damian's interview was released and Japan's websites heated up. Damian was accused of being a Grid otaku who didn't know the world.