

## Overgeared 601

### [Chapter 601](#)

"Waaahhhhhhhh!"

"Grid! Grid!! Grid!!"

"God Grid! God Grid!! God Grid!"

The players' cheers rang through Reinhardt the moment that the announcement about the first player king being born was made. The cheers stirred the earth. Tens of thousands of players and hundreds of thousands of NPCs chanted Grid's name and praised him.

"Film it!"

"Close in on the users and people! I want to see their faces filled with joy!"

Who in the world could receive such enthusiastic cheers from so many people? It was as if the world's president had been born. The broadcasters were absorbed in the atmosphere of the scene. They had a desire to give the viewers a live view of the scene.

'All I can say is great.'

The cheers of the people reached the sky. The players praised Grid, regardless of their nationality. The broadcasting staff ran around the streets. In the midst of this turmoil, Zirkan trembled. His gaze was focused on Lael.

'Lael, you're a monster.'

Who spread the rumor that the Eternal nobles had gathered and were advancing to Reinhardt? It was Lael. It was designed to heighten the atmosphere of the scene and this dramatic directing was completed the moment Marquis Steim and the Giant Guild arrived.

The result? It was the current scene. The founding of the Overgeared Kingdom was a huge topic. People would be talking about this moment for the next few days. How many times would the word 'Overgeared Kingdom' emerge from people's mouths? It was immeasurable.

'If Chris had a talent like Lael...'

Lael laughed while wearing his black eyepatch. Zirkan gazed at him with greedy eyes.

'Chris would be a king by now.'

Zirkan. An old player who was the first ranked swordsman until Ibellin came along. As Chris' long time friend and mentor, he was well aware of Chris' potential. The prideful young man had grown into someone envied by all, established the Giant Guild, and took first in the unified rankings.

'Chris is also qualified to be a king.'

The reason he couldn't become a king was due to his lacking subordinates. Zirkan lamented his shortcomings. Then Chris placed his big hands on Zirkan's shoulders.

"Zirkan, is my decision to follow Grid giving you a sense of loss?"

They had been together for decades. Chris could read Zirkan's heart just by looking at his expression. Zirkan spoke with the heart of a sinner.

"If this old man had even half of Lauel's strength, you wouldn't have to bow your head."

"That isn't the case."

Chris smiled and shook his head.

"I don't have the skills to attract people, the charm that would make people devote themselves to me, or the force to break the sky."

As he looked back on himself, he could clearly see the difference between himself and Grid. That's why he was able to decide. He would serve Grid.

"Zirkan, keep this in mind. From now on, Grid is my standard."

"...Standard?"

"Yes, his choice is my choice and his path is my path."

Chris realized that he couldn't afford to lead more than 500 guild members. The throne that was being first in the unified rankings? It was nothing more than a meal he obtained because Kraugel and Zibal pulled themselves out. He felt his limits thanks to Grid. Grid was a giant who could do things that Chris couldn't. Grid even loved his colleagues as his own, something Chris hadn't dared to do. Therefore, Grid was his standard.

"Chris."

Grid called out Chris' name from the stage. It was the first name spoken since the crown was placed on the head of the Overgeared King. It was to show honor towards the current 1st ranked user who led 500 guild members.

"I have a formal request. Become my colleague."

Grid reached out to him.

[The Overgeared Kingdom is awarding you with the title of a duke. Do you accept?]

A notification window appeared in front of Chris. It was a notification window asking 'are you prepared to devote everything you built since your first day in Satisfy to Grid?'

Chris didn't hesitate.

"It is an honor."

Step, step.

Chris walked onto the stage with powerful steps. He knelt in front of Grid, sending the world into chaos.

"Chris and the 503 members of the Giant Guild will join the Overgeared Guild... No, we will be your servants and help protect the Overgeared Kingdom."

“...!!”

One of the Seven Guilds was absorbed by Grid! It was one of the most shocking news in Satisfy’s history. Breaking news was reported all over the world and people’s enthusiastic support poured out.

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-Wow, amazing.

-The 1st ranked user and Giant Guild is absorbed all at once.

-But isn’t it strange?Why is Chris becoming Grid’s servant?

Chris was able to take 1st in the rankings because Kraugel and Zibal disappeared from the rankings. But nobody dared accuse Chris of gaining that ranking for free. Chris was strong enough that no one questioned his position. That type of person went under Grid. Most of the people in the world found it hard to understand the situation. They didn’t know why Chris made this choice.

-Did Grid catch his weakness?

-Was there intimidation from Overgeared?

-How can one of the Seven Guilds be intimidated?

-What are the Seven Guilds?The Overgeared Guild has the power of a kingdom.

-Come to think of it...The Seven Guilds were nothing in front of Overgeared ;;

-Wow...Then the Overgeared Guild will absorb other guilds and expand their power?

-Later on, they will become bigger and bigger, owning Satisfy.

In the midst of the viewers’ assumptions, the experts from each country gave a sharp analysis.

『 Chris’ decision to join Overgeared is wise. The Giant Guild is too big and the land they possess isn’t very good. Perhaps Chris won’t be able to develop the Giant Guild any further. 』

『 That’s right. It’s much more profitable to go under Grid and secure new territories. 』

『 Then the rumors of Overgeared threatening Chris are wrong? 』

『 Of course. The Overgeared Guild are proud of their power. However, there would be a big backlash if they used such methods. Wouldn’t an anti-Overgeared group form and threaten them? 』

『 The Overgeared Guild already have many forces against them. The risk of using force to increase their power is too large. Chris and the Giant Guild willingly went under Overgeared. 』

『 Hah... But it’s hard to believe. The largest guild led by the 1st ranked user was absorbed... 』

『 This is a glimpse of Grid’s true heights. Grid is a great person... 』

『 ... 』

The international broadcasters and experts praised Grid. It was hard to believe they blamed Grid for being stupid until a short while ago. The anchors and viewers were absurd.

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"Did you say that the Overgeared Kingdom can only survive for the next few years?"

S.A. Group's headquarters.

Chairman Lim Cheolho watched the founding ceremony and asked the supercomputer Morpheus.

-Originally, the Overgeared Kingdom was likely to be destroyed after two years and three months. They would be gradually suppressed by the 15 kingdoms and eventually occupied by the Saharan Empire. But now that has changed. The Giant Guild joining Overgeared has increased their power by leaps and bounds.

"Hah... Hahahat!

Morpheus gave a completely different answer from earlier.

Lim Cheolho laughed.

Grid. How many times had he ruined the predictions of the world's top supercomputer? He truly was one of the five miracle players. It was really pleasing to see. Morpheus' report entered the excited Lim Cheolho's ears.

-The new time period for Overgeared's destruction is 2 years and 8 months from now.

"..."

-It will be the beginning of the light dragon Nevartan episode.

"Hrmm, it's time for that species? But at that time, most of the kingdoms will be destroyed, not just Overgeared."

There were many new stories prepared. Who would be the one to earn wealth and honor in the upcoming trials? Lim Cheolho was very excited and looking forward to it.

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"Grid! Grid!! Grid!!!"

"They're too thoughtless."

"It's a world where the name of a traitor is being shouted. It doesn't make sense."

"It's a lowly and unpleasant place."

The atmosphere of the founding ceremony had reached its peak. The representatives of the 12 kingdoms failed to hide their unpleasant feelings. All they could see was a group of crazy people chanting the name of the filthy Grid and Overgeared, who were like flames in front of the wind.

"It's unexpected that the prestigious Marquis Steim would go under Grid."

"There's no future in the Overgeared Kingdom. There's no tomorrow for a kingdom that doesn't have the fundamentals of justice."

"But ordinary people wouldn't know this. It's a pity that they are so fascinated and excited by the splendor of the moment."

"We must remind them of reality."

The self-styled Overgeared King Grid. On the stage, Grid called Chris and Steim in turn, making them dukes. The founding ceremony was in full swing. It wasn't the right timing for the representatives to step forward. But the representatives didn't feel the need to show courtesy to the Overgeared Kingdom. They stood up and climbed onto the stage without permission.

"Who are those people?"

"Who? What's going on?"

The broadcasting staff and players concentrated on the founding ceremony were confused by the appearance of the uninvited guests. The Overgeared Kingdom's knights became cautious. No, the soldiers misunderstood as knights pulled out their weapons.

"You want to do violence right away? Indeed, their master is someone who steals the throne with violence. It's natural that his servants would also be barbarians."

The representatives scoffed as they were surrounded by soldiers. While the Overgeared members were feeling resentment, Grid didn't show any reaction.

Lael spoke instead. "Aren't you entering this event without permission? You don't even know basic manners. The level of the kings you serve is also obvious."

Lael smiled as he insulted their kings. The representatives were furious, but they tried to remain as calm as possible. They could afford to endure this since they would be laughing at the end.

"We're too busy to wait for our turn to come."

"We're too noble to join this farce that is called the founding ceremony."

"These dog-like bastards!"

Vantner's anger exploded at the representatives who were ruining the event. His face and bald head turned red as he tried to swing his axe, only to be stopped by Pon.

"Wait. Maybe this situation is what Lael wants. Wait until he gives a command."

"Cough!"

The representatives took out letters as the turmoil increased. The cameras of the broadcasters zoomed in on them. The representatives opened their mouths and spoke in a linked manner.

"Grid, listen."

"Our 15 kingdoms can't acknowledge your presence when you took the throne by force."

"If you become king, it will go against providence and will be a stain that will remain on this continent's history."

"Grid, listen to us."

"Our 15 kingdoms deny you and the Overgeared Kingdom."

"But what sin did your people commit? We don't want to sow the ground with the blood of innocents."

"We will give you one chance."

"Grid, obey us."

"In the future, you will offer a monthly tribute to our 15 kingdoms."

"Throw away the desire to fill your own stomach."

"Starve, devote yourself, and reflect."

"Grid and the Overgeared Kingdom will be governed by our 15 kingdoms."

"..."

The venue of the founding ceremony immediately became silent.

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The venue of the founding ceremony immediately became silent. People all over the world became aware of the seriousness of the situation. The 15 kingdoms demanded a tribute. What if Grid refused this demand? The 15 kingdoms would invade the Overgeared Kingdom and it would eventually fall into ruin.

-Not accepting the demands means...

-If they give a tribute to 15 kingdoms, they will soon become impoverished and self-destruct.

-What? Then no matter what they do, the Overgeared Kingdom is dead?

-The Overgeared Kingdom died the moment the 15 kingdoms united. It seems that it's too early for a player to set up a kingdom.

-I never imagined NPCs would act this way. Was it designed by the system?

-It seems so. The owner of a kingdom can amass astronomical wealth. Satisfy is famous for its high level of difficulty and won't give big advantages to a user.

-The S.A. Group is really... Grid's 60 million gold will fly away.

-It's pitiful, but it serves him right. Grid was doing so well that I was jealous ㅎㅎㅎ

-There are many people like you in the world.

People felt a variety of emotions at the first kingdom built by a player being destroyed. Some people felt anger, some were sad, some were happy. All of them were paying attention to Grid right now. What type of reaction would Grid show?

-First, he will give a positive reply to the representatives, send them away, and then come up with a solution.

-With Grid's nature, won't he kill the representatives? Will Grid be crushed after absorbing the Giant Guild and Marquis Steim's forces?

-I think that Grid will choose to fight. I would rather fight against the 15 kingdoms than offer them a tribute.

-60 million gold is so big that people can't fathom it. 60 million gold is approximately 65 million dollars. 65 million is enough to live in a super luxurious mansion for the rest of my life, as well as allow me to buy a few supercars. Will Grid and the Overgeared Guild want to lose such an astronomical sum of money? Absolutely not. Grid can't help but compromise.

-Indeed... The money he has already invested is too big.

People became certain that Grid couldn't hurt the representatives. It was the same with the media outlets of each kingdom. They analyzed that Grid would compromise with the representatives and prepared articles in advance that could be sent out at any time.

"Hmmm."

On top of a stage made of marble. Grid wore the Holy Light Crown on his head and finally reacted.

Gulp!

The tense Overgeared members gulped.

'Grid! Please endure it!'

'The 60 million gold can't fly away!'

That's right. The Overgeared members were different from others. They thought it was highly likely Grid would kill the representatives instantly. The Overgeared members knew Grid's nature. But Grid's reaction was different from what the Overgeared members expected. Rather than being angry at the representatives, he opened his mouth with a perfectly calm expression.

"Let me ask you one thing."

"...?"

"Why are there 12 of you, not 15, when you are representing the 15 kingdoms?"

"....!"

The representatives were embarrassed. How could they say that the Gauss, Ultana, and Murray representatives returned to their kingdoms using ridiculous excuses? It was unclear if the will of these three kingdoms would be the same as when they came to this agreement.

Grid scoffed at the representatives who couldn't reply.

"12 representatives are acting arrogant and vulgar, trying to convey the will of 15 kingdoms. I can only see bluffers who are telling lies."

"Ugh...!"

Their words lost weight. The representatives had no room to refute Grid's words.

"Damn scum." Grid muttered in a small voice before sitting down and leaning back on his big and gorgeous throne. It was like he was the emperor of an empire. Then he called out to Huroi standing below the stage. "Huroi."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

"From now on, repeat my words."

"As you command!"

The power of Huroi's words were great. He made the same words sound more logical and he could communicate his thoughts in a noisy place. He was equipped with a compulsion to make everyone listen. In addition, he could cover up Grid's rough words.

"Hey, you bastards."

"Listen up, foolish and false representatives."

"I didn't violate the bullshit moral laws."

"I didn't violate the moral laws. I'm not a traitor. Rather, I fulfilled my vow of loyalty to King Wiesbaden. He was the only one worthy of being followed."

The first ranked orator, Huroi. Huroi's voice resounded through Reinhardt. The clear voice that somewhat conveyed Grid's will captured the ears and hearts of the people filled with anxiety.

"The reason for taking the throne was to save the people suffering from the corrupt Eternal royal family. This is a noble cause that should remain in the continent's history. You can't distort the truth with false lies."

"Waaahhhhhhh!"

Eternal's royal family.

The people of Reinhardt had suffered due to the crimes committed by King Aslan. They perceived Grid as a savior and genuinely accepted his speech. Their courage was regained after feeling afraid of the representatives words and they cheered Grid's name.

Lauel watched the situation quietly with a warm expression.

'He's coping very well.'

It could've been a very serious situation if Grid committed violence against the representatives. Not only would they become completely hostile to the 15 kingdoms, it would also bring distrust and anxiety to



the people. But Grid controlled his anger. He used Huroi's clever words to paint the representatives as corrupt people. Thanks to this, the representatives were in a more disadvantageous position.

'Damn, the atmosphere is strange.'

'The plan to create a frightful atmosphere and stir up the people has been broken.'

'But the loyalty of the people towards Grid was actually increased. What is this? Isn't this giving the bowl of soup to him?'

'This is all because of Kons and Cudan! This wouldn't have happened if those insane guys hadn't fled like they were possessed by ghosts!'

'Everybody calm down. The plan to incite the people has failed, but nothing has changed. In the end, he will have to give us tributes. Then he will pay for today's disrespect.'

'Um...'

The representatives embarrassed by the unexpected atmosphere quickly regained their calm heads. This didn't change the fact that they were in an advantageous position. Baron Biz of the Violet Kingdom used this momentum and shouted.

"This Grid! No matter how you dress it up with rhetoric, your evil deeds can't be covered up! The king is the highest existence! No matter the reason, killing the king can't be forgiven... Heok?"

Baron Biz suddenly stopped talking. It was because the dozens of people around Grid pulled out their weapons with menacing expressions. His legs trembled from the killing intent.

"D-Daring to threaten a representative...! All of you don't have the basic common sense! Harming the representatives is no different from declaring war on our kingdom!"

"Shut up." Pon pointed a spear at Baron Biz' neck. "Do you think you can live after talking to our king like that? You just said it yourself. The king is the highest existence. Isn't that right?"

"U-Ugh..."

He didn't want to admit that Grid was a king, but Baron Biz' life depended on his next words. He was terrified and shut his mouth. He was belatedly aware of his error.

'I was too excited!'

He was overcome by the momentum and talked too much. He couldn't accept Grid as a king, but that was just his position. It wasn't strange for Grid's subordinates to cut off his head. Indeed, the other representatives weren't trying to save him. Grid looked down at Baron Biz, who felt his death, and had a good idea.

"Hey, you."

"...!"

Baron Biz was surprised. He was someone with the death penalty in front of him. Now Grid was staring down at him with an ominous smile on his face.

"I'll give you a chance."

"A-A chance...?"

"Yes, you deserve to die, but I'm a benevolent person."

"...?"

What was he trying to do? It was difficult to determine Grid's intentions. As thousands of eyes focused on him, Grid rose from his throne.

"This is an opportunity for you to preserve your life and an opportunity for me to show off the power of the Overgeared Kingdom. Let's help each other out."

"W-What is this opportunity?"

Baron Biz listened closely. He wanted to seize this chance. Then Grid spoke.

"Looking at your body and the sheath at you waist, you have learned swordsmanship?"

"T-That's...right."

"Okay. A person who is a warrior should be able to protect yourself. Now, pick."

"What do you mean... Choose?"

"An opponent to fight against. Pick somebody. I'll forgive your sin if you win the fight. However, if you die during the fight, it's your own fault. The Overgeared Kingdom holds no responsibility."

"...!!"

Baron Biz' heart thumped. It was natural since he got a chance to save his life. However, the other representatives were shaking.

'Grid is using his head!'

'If Baron Biz dies like this, the Violet Kingdom can no longer hold Grid responsible!'

Baron Briton of the Arc Kingdom cried out.

"It's too unfavorable to call this an opportunity! You intend to harm Baron Biz by putting him against a stronger opponent that he can't face!"

"What is this nonsense? Do you have a novel in your head?"

Grid clocked his tongue and shrugged.

"I told you. You can choose your own opponent to fight."

"I-Is that true?"

"Of course. I'm not a liar like you guys."

'I can live!'

Baron Biz was jubilant. He was stronger in swordsmanship than a knight. If he could pick the opponent to fight, he could win 100%. Baron Biz looked around and smiled darkly. He had determined his opponent. There was a blond soldier wearing old leather armor, unlike the 1,000 elite knights wearing black armor.

'Just look at this inconsequential soldier! My opponent is you!'

Baron Biz pointed to the blond soldier.

"I-I will fight with him!"

People might call him cowardly for pointing towards a soldier, but his life was a thousand times more important than his pride. Baron Biz expected Grid to ridicule him for fighting against the soldiers, but Grid easily accepted it.

"You will fight the soldier. Okay."

Grid winked at the soldier. Then the soldier walked over to Baron Biz. Baron Biz looked much stronger. The baron was taller than the soldier and his equipment was better. No, in the first place, how could a soldier be an opponent for a noble who had learnt swordsmanship?

The viewers from all over the world were frustrated.

-Sigh, what is Grid doing? Why is he giving that bastard a chance to save his life?

-This isn't good.

-That poor and innocent soldier...He made a mistake with his master and will be killed.

Everyone in the world sympathized with the soldier. They thought he was being persecuted by an unreasonable boss. However, the soldier was happy. He faced Baron Biz and tied back his blond hair flowing under his helmet. The name of the soldier covered by a helmet was Asmophel.

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Grid's mouth twitched. He was trying not to laugh.

'Indeed, he picked Asmophel.'

There were currently only 1,000 Overgeared soldiers stationed in Reinhardt. But they were the elites who completed their second class advancement and wore the Grid mass production set. It was easy for them to be mistaken as knights just by their appearance.

Then what about Asmophel? He was someone who looked exactly like a soldier. He was the weakest looking in Reinhardt. It was easy to predict that Baron Biz would pick out Asmophel.

'Is this Lael's trick?'

Grid's tactic of causing a situation that wouldn't trouble him if the representative died was quite good. It was hard to believe it was a plan built and executed by Grid alone, so the Overgeared members thought that Lael was behind it. But what was the truth?

Currently, the person dealing with the 12 representatives was Grid alone. Grid created this situation alone. The smile couldn't leave Lael's face.

'Grid, your growth is once again burning up my heart. You have transcended the limits of your IQ. Huhuhut...'

Lael was caught up in the feeling of excitement.

"Really? You'll spare me if I win the fight against this soldier?"

Baron Biz asked Grid again.

Grid nodded. "I keep my promises. But don't forget that the Violet Kingdom can't hold us responsible if you die."

"Okay!" Baron Biz shouted vigorously to his men. "At this moment, I am not the representative of the Violet Kingdom. I am just Baron Biz! Even if I die, the Overgeared Kingdom didn't kill the representative of the Violet Kingdom! Do you understand?"

The death penalty was imminent, but he had a chance to save his life. He couldn't miss this opportunity. Baron Biz was confident that he could win the battle.

'I will kill this soldier!'

Chwaruk!

Baron Biz pulled out his sword. His level and armor were considerable.

『 Baron Biz's level is at least 250. There is also the title 'Noble who learned Swordsmanship', meaning he is likely to have Advanced Sword Mastery... He will be stronger than any decent knight. 』

『 Then how will the soldier fight Baron Biz? 』

『 He's dead. The result is obvious. 』

『 ... 』

Foolish Grid! He had a chance to incapacitate a representative. But he wasted it and sacrificed an innocent soldier! This time, no one supported Grid's choice. The media and viewers thought Grid made a serious mistake. That's right. The world was about to be overturned again. Grid was a common sense destroyer who always produced results that were different or exceeded expectations.

"I will bring the punishment of death to you who has despised and belittled my king."

The soldier sent out killing intent from his eyes deep in the helmet. Baron Biz confirmed the old spear that the soldier held and laughed.

"Kukuk, a simple soldier is spouting such ridiculous words."

Biz Baron was certain. If he combined the power of his swordsmanship with his equipment, he would be able to break the spear and armor in front of him. The difference between their items and skills were clear.

“Haaap!”

Baron Biz was fired up and rushed forward. It was high ranking footwork that narrowed the distance to the target in a short time. It had been passed down in Baron Biz’ family for generations.

-It’s over.

The viewers mourned the soldier. They were sure that the soldier would die without being able to take advantage of the spear’s long reach. It was a meaningless prediction.

Puok!

“...!!!”

-Huh?

Baron Biz narrowed the distance without any superfluous movements. It was like a lightning bolt, but the soldier was much faster. Before Baron Biz’s sword struck the soldier’s helmet, the soldier’s spear pierced Baron Biz’s chest.

“Kuock!”

Baron Biz made a disbelieving expression. How could the soldiers’ attack speed be faster than him, and how could the soldier tear through his armor with one blow?

“A scam...!”

It was a scam! There was something wrong! It was certainly cheating! But Baron Biz wasn’t able to speak these thoughts. It was because the soldier’s spear pierced his chest in succession.

“Cough! Ugh! Kuaaaaak!”

He was busy screaming. It was a series of strikes that didn’t allow Baron Biz to take any defensive actions.

“...”

“...”

All the representatives present, the players at the venue, and the viewers watching the broadcast were at a loss for words. The hosts of the broadcasting stations could barely speak because they had an obligation to relay the situation.

『 The soldier has completely overwhelmed a noble’s swordsmanship! This is unexpected! 』

『 The difference between items is made moot by skills! What on earth was this? The Overgeared Kingdom has strong soldiers! 』

The world was turned upside down by the unexpected result. The person who was more shocked than anyone was naturally Baron Biz.

‘W-Who is this person?’

He thought the opponent was a soldier. Then what was this? The proud knights of the Violet Kingdom wouldn't be able to deal with this soldier's spear.

Puk!Puuok!

"Hik! Hiik!!"

Baron Biz had been polishing his swordsmanship for many years. He tried to resist the soldier's spear with his sword. But it was a worthless desperate attempt. If the soldier stabbed the spear 10 times, Baron Biz was struck 10 times. No matter how aggressively he resisted, he failed in his defense and evasion.

"You...! What the hell are you? You can't be a soldier! Why are you posing as a soldier?"

Dark red blood emerged with every scream. The viewers who previously sympathized with the soldier now felt sorry for Baron Biz.

-Baron Biz has fallen into a trap.It's impossible for a soldier to beat a noble.

-That's right.He doesn't seem like a soldier.He might be a knight disguised as a soldier.

-In fact, it doesn't make sense?Does this mean that Grid expected the situation to come to this point and disguised a knight as a soldier?

-Uh...Come to think of it.

The viewers were confused. A soldier was smashing Baron Biz. If this person wasn't a soldier, Grid was too great to anticipate this situation. If the person was a soldier, he had the strength of another kingdom's knight. No matter how they interpreted it, Grid and the Overgeared Kingdom were great.

-So scary.

-This is crazy.

-Grid and the Overgeared Kingdom are magnificent...

The evaluation of Grid rose exponentially from just one incident!

'Grid's honor will be restored and his reputation will be even higher.'

Asmophel felt the situation change and put an end to the one-sided fight. Baron Biz was beaten bloody and died.

Puok!

[Baron Biz who represents the Violet Kingdom has died.]

[Due to the agreement made by Baron Biz, the Violet Kingdom can't transfer any responsibility to the Overgeared Kingdom.]

"What is this?"

The other representatives were terrified as they watched Baron Biz die. They couldn't understand the situation and fell into a trap.

Baron Briton of the Arc Kingdom shouted. "Grid...! How can you be such a villainous person? Disguising a knight as a soldier in order to trap Baron Biz!"

"You." Grid pointed to Baron Briton this time. "You pick."

"...?"

"You should be held accountable for accusing and taunting a king in his own kingdom. Just like baron Biz."

"...!"

He shouldn't have said anything! Baron Briton fell into the same mess as Baron Biz. His face paled because he knew he had no way out. He tried to keep his mind as calm as possible as he looked around. He was looking for a weak opponent, just like Baron Biz had done before.

Then he found one.

"I will fight with him!"

This person looked the weakest. It was surprisingly close.

An orator. It was the orator who spoke for Grid.

"Hoh... First it was a soldier and now an orator."

Grid made an interested look while the residents accused Baron Briton.

"Lousy bastard! Pointing out an orator who never once held a blade!"

"Are all nobles of the Arc Kingdom like you?"

"Trying to fight a person who uses their mouth!"

Boo!

Boooooo!

The booing and criticism continued, but Baron Briton wasn't ashamed. What good was honor if he was dead?

'I can't die in this savage kingdom!'

It was his sublime belief. He couldn't die so easily. Baron Briton grabbed the mace hanging from his waist. Then Orator Huroi summoned his wyvern.

"....???"

"??????"

Kurarararara!

Baron Briton and the residents were stunned when the red wyvern appeared and fired flames. An orator summoned a wyvern? It was also the most powerful fire wyvern!

“W-Wait a minute... This is a scam!”

"Your parents are a scam!"

“What? What nonsense is this? Kuaaaaah!”

Mentioning his parents? It was also from a person who was scamming him? Baron Briton was angry and frustrated, but he was helpless. He was burned by the flames of Huroi's wyvern and died.

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“...”

The 10 remaining representatives were dumbfounded. They were shocked when they witnessed the Overgeared Kingdom's strength.

‘A soldier who is stronger than a knight...’

‘If this is the ability of a soldier, the talents of the 1,000 black armored knights must be beyond imagination.’

‘I can't believe the orator has a wyvern.’

‘It is indeed a strong kingdom.’

The Overgeared Kingdom's soldier and orator were amazing enough to destroy all concepts.

“Cough...”

The representatives were in deep distress. They wondered if they should really be hostile to the Overgeared Kingdom.

‘It would be better to hold hands...’

Currently, the power structure of the continent was composed of one empire and 15 kingdoms. The empire was naturally the Saharan Empire. If the Saharan Empire was a young and brave lion, the 15 kingdoms were bound rabbits. The 15 kingdoms didn't know when they would be swallowed up and paid tributes to the empire. But the amount of the tribute they paid was enormous. The 15 kingdoms had to pay tribute to the empire and their speed of development fell exponentially. At this time, the emergence of the Overgeared Kingdom was like a rosy cloud.

‘If we combined the small number of troops in the Overgeared Kingdom and the three million troops from the 15 kingdoms...’

‘We can become self-reliant and break away from the empire.’

‘The timing is good. Currently, it's difficult for the empire to turn their eyes to the outside world due to its policy of wiping out minor species.’

The gazes of the representatives changed as they looked at Grid. The contempt and hostility was replaced by anticipation.

“King Grid!”



Someone shouted courageously. It was Baron Guy of the Fold Kingdom.

"Please forgive my previous rudeness!"

An amazing sight was produced. Baron Guy looked at Grid and tore up the royal letter in his hand. He tore apart the will of the king he served in front of everyone! It was a scene where Baron Guy was prepared to ruin his own life. Everyone watching was surprised, while Grid made an interested expression.

"Do you mean to withdraw the words you said before?"

"Indeed! King Grid, I hope that the Overgeared Kingdom will be a permanent companion of the Fold Kingdom! I will give my king 100 reasons why he should ally with the Overgeared Kingdom! Also! I am convinced that my king will understand my explanation and reconcile with the Overgeared Kingdom! Overgeared is a great kingdom!"

"..."

This was a person who demanded a tribute just previously, saying that he could accept Grid or the Overgeared Kingdom. His attitude had sure changed quickly. He even went against his king's will. Changing his position in the middle of the mission! This unprecedented event would spread the reputation of the Overgeared Kingdom throughout the continent.

Grid was delighted.

'Very good. It's more than I expected.'

The growth base of the Overgeared Kingdom would be solid if he allied with a few of the 15 kingdoms. In the midst of accumulating power to defend the kingdom from the empire, the need to worry about the stupid ones would disappear. It was the moment when Grid visualized a brilliant future.

-Please refrain from replying and give honors to your retainers first.

Lael sent him a whisper. He had been silently watching the situation and finally opened his mouth.

'I don't know his intentions, but...'

Lael was the person that Grid trusted the most. He didn't question it and acted as Lael said. He ignored Baron Guy who was waiting for a reaction.

"...Rude."

Baron Guy blushed with shame. He had torn up his letter in order to convey his sincerity, but he was ignored like a passing child rather than being impressed by Grid.

Shake shake!

The expressions of the representatives were disappointed as they looked between Baron Guy and Grid.

'Grid will never have a big vessel.'

'Baron Guy acknowledged his mistake and offered a bright future, but Grid is still upset by our previous rudeness.'

'How can he rule over a kingdom when he is so narrow-minded?'

'It isn't right to establish diplomatic relations with such a savage kingdom.'

Tsk tsk tsk.

The representatives thought that Grid was pathetic.

"Duke Lauel, come forward."

Grid started to call out his meritorious retainers in turn. Lauel was the first to kneel before him. Grid handed him a pair of gauntlets. What type of materials were used for them? The gauntlets were mysterious and dark colored, with a glazed black surface. It was beautiful and elegant enough to capture anyone's eyes.

'But they're just gauntlets. The level of reward for the person who had the highest merit in establishing a kingdom...'

'It's evidence that the Overgeared Kingdom is a small group of elites, but is poor. The foundation will be stable by absorbing Marquis Steim's power but he needs our help.'

'If the Overgeared Kingdom refuses to hold hands with us, only self-destruction is waiting for them.'

Gauntlets were items that protected the hands and forearms. He should give his meritorious retainers a sword that can cut the enemy or armor to defend against an enemy's attacks. Grid's reward was indeed trivial. The moment that the representatives thought so.

"Kukuk...! Kukukuk! Belial's Gauntlets... This is something that transcends my expectations. The hot skin of Belial against my arms has succeeded in sealing the aura of the dark dragon. Huhuhut!"

Lauel.

His reputation had spread to the 15 kingdoms. The duke of the Overgeared Kingdom covered half his face with his hand and chattered nonsense. The representatives couldn't understand what he was talking about. It was natural that they didn't understand. The Overgeared members had been with Lauel for years and they still didn't understand him.

Lauel turned his gaze towards the representatives. One eye was covered with a black eyepatch, as if it was injured.

"People from small and weak kingdoms, look at the great power that King Grid has entrusted to me."

Swipe.

Yes, it was a swipe. Lauel swiped his hands just once. The wavelength was huge.

Kakiing.

The five fingertips of the gauntlets worn by Lauel created five white spheres. The spheres contained hot fire and cool demonic energy.

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

“...”

The direction that Lael waved his hand. The five spheres flew in the direction of the representatives and exploded. The representatives were shocked by the suddenly incident. They made stupid expressions like a carp. Lael ridiculed those who couldn't understand the situation and moved his hand again. Once again, five white spheres were created and flew to the feet of the representatives, exploding. Flames emerged from the explosion and the demonic energy polluted the atmosphere.

The representatives were amazed and belatedly realized.

“H-Heok!”

“Unbelievable! Creating such powerful magic with just a wave of the hand!”

“D-Don't tell me the power of those gauntlets...?”

An artifact? No, it is impossible. Pagma's Descendant, Grid. He might be a legendary blacksmith, but he didn't have the capacity to produce artifacts. Artifact production was an area for a very small number of magicians.

“Marquis Piaro, come forward.”

The representatives tried to deny the power of the gauntlets.

Step, step.

This time, a middle-aged man climbed onto the stage.

“...??”

The representatives doubted their eyes. It was because the person on the stage was a middle-aged peasant farmer. The farmer was wearing old clothes covered in dirt and had a variety of farming equipment hanging from his waist.

‘Crazy?’

A marquis was a farmer? No, a farmer marquis? This was ridiculous. A disgraceful noble. It was terrible just imagining a noble doing field work.

‘No, leave it.’

This was currently the founding ceremony. It was essential to be formal. It was courtesy to dress appropriately for the founding ceremony, even if the middle-aged Piaro was a real farmer. What was with this dirty clothing?

‘Not even knowing the basic manners...’

‘The king has no foundation and his subordinates are the same.’

Tsk tsk.

The representatives once again clicked their tongues. Then Grid handed Piaro a sickle and hand plow.

"In fact, I wanted to wear official clothing today." Piaro whispered while receiving the farming equipment. He was looking around. Grid asked him to attend in his work clothes, but Piaro felt disgusting.

Grid smiled and patted his shoulder. "Your official clothing is farming work clothes. From now on, you should also wear a straw hat."

Grid's liking towards Piaro was now infinite. He was an absolute power of the Overgeared Kingdom and gave all the loot he acquired from Belial to Grid without hesitation. Grid wanted to acknowledge Piaro and accept him as a farmer.

Piaro was thrilled. "Your servant Piaro! I will devote myself even more to the field! I will provide enough food so that our citizens will never starve!"

"...Farmer."

"A real farmer!"

The dubious representatives became pale when they heard Piaro's cry. They were shocked to see that the marquis of a kingdom was a farmer. The representatives lost their minds once again. Then Piaro came down from the stage and approached them.

Flinch.

Piaro was the owner of muscles that seemed harder than rocks. As he stepped towards them with dirty clothes, the representatives were forced to shrink back.

"W-What...?"

"What are you trying to do?"

The sickle and hand plow looked sharp in Piaro's hands, causing the representatives to gulp.

"H-Hik...!"

The moment Piaro reached them! He raised his sickle and hand plow. The representatives thought he was going to be killed. At the same time.

Flop!

Piaro suddenly squatted. He started digging at the ground ruined by Lauel's magic bombardment. Then something amazing happened. Plants started growing from the burnt and contaminated ground.

"H-Heok?"

Rice was grown in an instant? Was there a farmer like this?

'No, it doesn't make sense for a farmer. Is this the power of an artifact?'

'It's clear that Grid's sickle and hand plow has the power to restore the earth!'

'Grid! His blacksmithing abilities are far beyond Pagma's!'

Admiration, amazement, admiration, amazement! Lael confirmed the expressions on the faces of the representatives and whispered to Grid. Grid nodded before finally turning his attention to Baron Guy of the Fold Kingdom. Grid asked.

“You want to hold hands with the Overgeared Kingdom?”

“Yes...! Yes! Indeed!”

Baron Guy hurriedly nodded. Now he was thinking that if his kingdom didn't form an alliance with Overgeared, they would perish. There were many amazing people in the Overgeared Kingdom.

Grid shook his head.

"I will ask you again. You want to hold hands with the Overgeared Kingdom?"

“...?”

The reaction was worrisome. It was as if he wanted to reject the alliance.

The confused Baron Guy hurriedly exclaimed.

“King Grid! Please forgive my rudeness and think calmly! Right now, the continent is dominated by the Saharan Empire! No matter how wonderful King Grid and the Overgeared Kingdom is, you can't deal with the empire alone! Ally with the Fold Kingdom for your future!”

"I agree that it is better to be together. But I don't want an alliance.”

“...Huh?”

No alliance? Baron Guy looked confused as Grid opened his inventory. He pulled out all the magic battle gear he had created and handed them to the God Hands, Noe and Randy. It was to show off. Grid grinned and shouted at all the representatives, including Baron Guy.

“Serve the Overgeared Kingdom.”

“....!!”

No, how many times would the world be surprised by the founding ceremony? Thanks to this, high ratings were guaranteed and the executives and employees of broadcasting companies praised Grid.

## [Chapter 605](#)

Reidorn.

He was one of the solo number knights who were considered to have surpassed Piaro, the pillar of the empire. He was the 6th knight. His power was different from the 8th and 9th knights. He was a catastrophic being who could destroy a nation.

One of the greatest people was now at the scene of the Overgeared Kingdom's establishment.

‘Grid... He might be more dangerous than expected.’

Reidorn's nature was quite cautious. During the time when the empire underestimated Grid and thought that the Overgeared Kingdom would be destroyed naturally, Reidorn was alert to Grid. There

were many things to watch. He objectively evaluated Grid's actions. Grid caused many miracles as the descendant of a legend.

'There is also the rumor that his forces and the Rebecca Church sealed a great demon.'

Originally, he thought this rumor was a lie that Grid made up to justify taking the throne and to mislead the people. But that was before the founding ceremony started. Reidorn looked all over Reinhardt and was amazed by what he found. There were three Rebecca temples being built in Reinhardt.

This meant that the Overgeared Kingdom had absolute favor with the Rebecca Church. There were few cities where three or more Rebecca temples were built outside of the capital of the empire. The Rebecca Church wouldn't give such a favor to a new kingdom unless a great demon was really sealed. It was highly likely that the rumors were true.

'The power of a great demon might be much weaker than we had anticipated. But that doesn't mean we can ignore Grid.'

Reidorn made a decision. Since he came here today, he must kill Grid and destroy the kingdom. He couldn't neglect any variables that could threaten the empire.

'I will start.'

He no longer hesitated. He didn't wear the red armor in order to conceal his identity, but he wasn't particularly afraid. Armor? He didn't need it. He was a talented person who could cut all enemies with his sword before they knew it.

Step step.

Reidorn slowly approached from where he was hiding in the crowd.

"Piaro, come forward."

'Piaro!'

Reidorn stopped in place when he heard Grid's voice call out the name of a meritorious retainer. The former chief of the Red Knights and the pillar of the empire, Piaro. He had left after betraying the empire. Why was his name heard here?

'Traitor...! He was actively working in this area...!'

Gulp!

The 1~7th knights were people selected and trained to be more talented than Piaro. Yes, Reidorn was superior to Piaro. But the Piaro of the past was great. Reidorn instinctively shrank back and couldn't move anymore. He was confident that he could destroy the Overgeared Guild, including Grid. However, he was like a stone statue in front of Piaro.

'No?'

Reidorn hid in the crowd again and his expression twisted as he saw the stage. The person called Piaro walked onto the stage. The great swordsman Piaro looked like a peasant farmer.

'A person with the same name?'

Dammit, he was scared for nothing. Reidorn sighed and started moving again. He ignored the farmer who was restoring the destroyed land with magic attached farming equipment and looked at Grid.

'I will destroy you and your kingdom today, for the good of the empire.'

Kkuok!

Reidorn calmed down his heart that was spooked after hearing 'Piaro' and laid his hands on his sheath. It was the precursor to the Sun Cut technique that could split apart a castle. It was the strongest sword drawing technique on the West Continent that had been passed on for generations through the royal family of a small nation that the empire destroyed. Reidorn had acquired it after qualifying for the 6th knight.

The moment that the blade emerged from the sheath and the brilliant aura of the sun was going to explode.

"Serve the Overgeared Kingdom."

"...!!"

Grid said something insane to the representatives. Reidorn was so confused that he stopped moving, while the representatives doubted their ears.

"What is this ludicrous?"

Overgeared Kingdom. A kingdom just made today was demanding that the 15 kingdoms, filled with hundreds of years of history and tradition, serve them? It sounded crazy to the millions of people watching, let alone Reidorn and the representatives.

The words were so ludicrous that the representatives couldn't become angry. Then Grid said with a sincere expression.

"It would be better for you to serve me instead of the empire, who asks for extra tributes that hinder the growth of the kingdom. I'm not as unscrupulous as the emperor."

The representatives could no longer tolerate it. Their faces turned red and their eyes were bloodshot. A kingdom without any roots. This was the king of a small country, where it wouldn't be strange if the kingdom was ruined at any moment. But they didn't want speak carelessly and lose their life like the previous representatives.

Baron Guy barely suppressed his anger and opened his mouth.

"Our 15 kingdoms offer a tribute to the Saharan Empire because the empire has a mighty force. It's an overwhelming force that can destroy our 15 kingdoms at any time. On the other hand, what about the Overgeared Kingdom? I admit that you have great power. But can you alone overwhelm and make our 15 kingdoms submit?"

Baron Guy didn't wait for Grid to reply. He would just consider Grid to be overconfident if the reply was a yes.

'He isn't a man worth conversing with.'

It was the moment Baron Guy bowed his head with disappointment and was about to leave.

"Of course not."

"...?"

Baron Guy hesitated as Grid said something other than expected. Grid's expression was still confident.

"The Overgeared Kingdom is still weak. It can't be compared to the empire, which can overwhelm your kingdom alone. But that's just a story for the moment. Watch."

Suuk.

Grid glanced at Noe.

"Nyang."

Was it because he was lacking exercise recently or was it a natural change during the process of his growth? Noe was plumper, further doubling his cuteness. The chubby cheeks and wide mouth made someone want to pinch him.

"Hum hum."

Grid ignored Noe's cuteness in order to save face and received an item from Noe.

[Belial's Sheath]

Durability: 916/916 Attack Power: 350

\* 50% increase in sword drawing speed.

\* 60% increase in sword recovering speed.

\* 150% additional damage for sword drawing skills.

\* Magic Missile (Enhance) will deal 4,000 fixed damage when a sword is drawn.

\* Any target hit by Magic Missile (Enhanced) will be subjected to 1,500 fire damage per second for up to 20 seconds. The demonic energy also reduces attack and defense by 20%. However, if the target has the dark attribute, their attack and defense will be increased by 20%.

A sheath made by enchanting the bones of the great demon Belial by blacksmith Grid, who is entering a mythological level.

It combines the enhanced magic of Great Magician Braham with the fire and dark energy from the bones of Belial. This sheath can be used as a weapon because of its excellent durability and attack power.

The structure is optimized for sword drawing techniques.

Peak Sword led his 300 Silver Knights members to join Overgeared. He always struggled for Grid and Overgeared. In the battle for Cork Island, he made great achievements, including bringing the Eternal



navy to the brink of collapse. He was included in the list of meritorious retainers and the sheath was made for him. It had a perfect compatibility with Peak Sword.

Grid placed the +7 Sword Ghost in Belial's Sheath. Then he took the stance of drawing a sword. He didn't have any skills related to drawing the sword, but he had excellent stats and items. Grid wanted to demonstrate to the representatives the power of his magic battle gear and gain their trust.

"If you serve the Overgeared Kingdom, I will give you items like this and you will have the power to fight against the empire. Transcend."

Kuoooh!

The atmosphere shook. In order for Grid to show off the brilliance of the sheath, it was necessary to strengthen his base attack and convert it to ranged attacks.

"Blacksmith's Rage, Blackening."

Kuwaaaang!

After using a buff, he wore Dark Bus' Earrings and activated the more powerful Blackening. He also increased the power of his swordsmanship by forming a party with Kraugel. The moment he was about to break the sky with his sword drawing technique.

"You! You have already discovered my presence and now you're trying to provoke me?"

"??????"

Someone unexpectedly sprang out of the crowd at Grid.

"How dare you try to use a sword drawing technique before this Reidorn? Your arrogance will surely pierce the sky!"

"Reidorn?"

...Who?

Grid and all the members of Overgeared were stunned. A crazy NPC suddenly popped out of the crowd. However, Baron Guy looked like he had seen a ghost.

'S-Solo number knight...! He isn't wearing the red armor, but I'm sure he is a solo number knight!'

Reidorn. The Saharan Empire's strongest quick draw swordsman. Baron Guy was very familiar with him. Why? Around five years ago, Reidorn visited the Fold Kingdom which was trying to build up its military power to escape from the empire. Reidorn's demonstration at the time was fearsome. Baron Guy shook as he recalled that time.

'Dozens of knights and soldiers fall every time he draws his sword...'

It wasn't an exaggeration. The elite knights and soldiers that the Fold Kingdom were so proud of died without even knowing it. Reidorn's drawn sword was like a flash.

'The fact that he's here...'

It meant that the Overgeared Kingdom would be destroyed right now. Baron Guy was terrified.

'He saw me trying to ally with the Overgeared Kingdom!'

It was the end. The Fold Kingdom would be destroyed.

'This is the end!'

Tears flowed from Baron Guy's eyes as he shuddered with fear. He tore the king's letter for the sake of his kingdom, but now it was in danger of destruction. Therefore, guilt swept over him like a tsunami.

"What are you doing?"

Grid made an unhappy expression and narrowed his eyes. There were no signs of nervousness. Reidorn leaned forward and took a sword drawing stance.

"Why are you pretending not to know who I am? Do you want to make me angrier? Bah! Foolish!"

Supaak!

The brilliance of the sun shone from Reidorn's waist. It was the usage of the strongest sword drawing technique, Sun Cut. It couldn't be avoided. The moment Grid tensed up, the God Hands, Randy, and Noe flew in front of him.

"Kya!"

"Kyaaak!"

Noe and Randy couldn't respond to the Sun Cut. The flash crossed their bodies before they could use any skill. The same was true for the God Hands. Despite being armed with a variety of magical weapons that were supposed to be given to the retainers, the flash passed them and reached Grid before they could use the skills attached to the weapons.

"Kuk!"

Sakak-!

At the same time that blood spurted from Grid's chest...

Kuwaaaaaang!

Grid completed his sword drawing technique. The +7 Sword Ghost emerged from Belial's Sheath and roared fiercely.

"What?"

Reidorn's eyes widened as there was a huge flash of white and a wave of fire and demonic energy. It was because the power seemed much stronger than the sun.

"This is nonsense...!"

He hurriedly pulled out his red armor, but it was too late.

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Reidorn was swept away by the blast and coughed up blood as the Overgeared members ran to him.

“Ugh! Keok! Eek! Eek!”

"Wow, he didn't die. This armor is durable, but filthy."

"I don't think he's a simple named NPC... Put him in prison."

“...”

Solo number knights. The 6th knight was dominated in an instant?

Flop!

Baron Guy bowed towards Grid.

"The Fold Kingdom will serve the Overgeared Kingdom! I will use my life and honor to convince the king!"

“Eh? R-Really?”

Was it that great? Grid hadn't expected this to happen, making him scratch his head with a stunned expression. The other representatives thought that Baron Guy was senile. The founding ceremony ended after a series of disturbances and incidents.

#### [Chapter 606](#)

-I've put Reidorn in jail.

-Good work Faker. Make sure he's secure and see if he was sent by someone. Absolutely don't kill him.

-I understand.

Grid was very wary of Reidorn. It was inevitable, since he lost half his health from Reidorn's blow. This was despite the fact that Grid was wearing Triple Layers.

'Is there a proportional attack factor for my health or defense?'

The balance was a problem since it was so focused on attack power. However, this was the first time that a NPC showed such overwhelming attack power since Piaro. At first, Grid thought the opponent was a simple crazy person, but he was actually a big named NPC.

'There are a few forces after me, so it's hard to tell who sent the assassin...'

The higher the position, the greater the danger. Frankly, it was scary. He didn't think there would be an assassination attempt at the founding ceremony where all the members of Overgeared were gathered.

'I have to increase the defenses around Irene and Lord.'

Grid was alert and turned towards Baron Guy. All the other representatives left, but Baron Guy remained in place since he wanted to serve the Overgeared Kingdom.

'Only one kingdom...'

He even talked about the future by showing off the power of the magic battle gear. Lael sent a whisper to the disappointed Grid.

-Isn't one kingdom good? Don't forget that the Overgeared Kingdom was only founded today. In fact, I thought all the representatives would refuse and leave.

-...

-In any case, the Fold Kingdom is poor because the land is desolate and they can get few resources from the sea. However, they had 300,000 trained soldiers that constantly fight against monsters. If we supply food and battle gear, they will surely grow into a strong ally.

-The land is desolate and resources are low? We can't supply food forever. Isn't it a kingdom with a dark future? Won't it be a waste if we invest a lot of time and money?

-No. We can use them to disperse the eyes of the other 14 kingdoms. And don't we have Piaro?

-Ah.

Piario was someone who could grow crops in the desert city of Reidan and the sea city of Siren. It wouldn't be difficult for him to transform the Fold Kingdom's desolate land into fertile ground.

'Come to think of it.'

Grid was thrilled as he once again realized the astronomical value of Piario. Then he suddenly recalled the golden walnuts and the white phosphorus wood. They were species from the East Continent. Couldn't a legendary farmer grow them on the West Continent?

'It will be amazing if even a small amount can be grown.'

The value of the golden walnut, an elixir, and the white phosphorus wood, the finest production material, was amazing. If they could be grown, the national power of Overgeared would be guaranteed to rise rapidly.

'Okay.'

The founding ceremony was disturbed by the sudden intrusion of an enemy. In order to not make the people feel anxious, Grid covered his wound with a cloak and concealed his act of taking a potion. He didn't know that these small actions impressed someone.

"Baron Guy, go to your king and tell him this. The Overgeared Kingdom will give full support to the Fold Kingdom. Did you see the farmer before?"

"Pant... Are you saying you will help us with food as well as battle gear?"

"Of course. I will fertilize the poor land of the Fold Kingdom. Did you see the farmer before?"

"Ohh...! Ohhh! Thank you! I am so excited! I will go back to the king and tell him about King Grid and the farmer... No, I will tell my king about the marquis farmer!"

"Yes, go ahead."

Baron Guy bowed and hurriedly left his spot. He had a smile on his face as he dreamt about being liberated from the empire. The viewers who watched the scene from beginning to end thought it was absurd.

-Is this a true story? Gaining a vassal kingdom on the first day of the kingdom?

-Will it become the Overgeared Empire? ; ;

-It's possible.

-What empire? I belong to the Fold Kingdom and there's no answer. What is the point of serving a poor kingdom like Overgeared?

-That's right. To be honest, the Overgeared Kingdom is too shaky. Just look at what happened. There were 1,000 knights, but they couldn't stop the assassin from attacking Grid. It seems that the Overgeared Kingdom isn't as good as it looks on the outside.

-Hrmm... I want to try assassinating Grid once. I think my fame will rise.

-Maybe Grid will be often assassinated because of today's incident.

The viewers weren't aware of the true value of Reidorn, who appeared and was suppressed in an instant. The viewers started questioning the power of Overgeared.

"Pope Damian and the 15 elders of the Rebecca Church have come to celebrate the founding of the Overgeared Kingdom."

-...!!

Some big people appeared at the founding ceremony, causing a stir with just their presence. It was a truly amazing sight. Everyone knew that Damian worshipped Grid, but weren't the 15 elders known for being strict? It was unthinkable that they would appear at the Overgeared Kingdom's founding ceremony.

-It's said that the elders don't even go see the emperor of the Saharan Empire.

-Right. Normally the kings must go directly to the Vatican in order to meet the elders.

-Why did the elders appear at the Overgeared Kingdom's founding ceremony...

-It is also all 15 people...

-Damian must've ordered them to follow as the pope.

-Ah, right. It's a possibility.

-Damian is seriously too much ⇨ ⇨ Using the authority of the pope for Grid.

-It seems like he will soon be impeached.

There was no problem with the viewers' words. It was a reasonable and accurate judgment. But reasonable didn't apply to Grid.

"It is an honor to meet you, Brother Grid."

"I have no doubt that Brother Grid, who always strives for peace in the world, will establish a kingdom based around peace."

"We, the 15 elders, want the friendship between the Rebecca Church and the Overgeared Kingdom to last forever."

-...

"Sword Saint Kraugel has come to celebrate the founding of the Overgeared Kingdom."

"Congratulations Grid. I believe you will accumulate countless glories in the future."

-Even Hao and Alexander...

-I'm sick of being surprised.

Four years after Satisfy opened. The first kingdom created by a player announced its birth to the world in a brilliant manner. The reputation of the Overgeared King Grid spread out.

\*\*\*

"Can I ask what will happen with the Overgeared kingdom in the future?"

Bunny Bunny was once the world's best gaming BJ. Grid's unintentional lies led him to become a shepherd's boy and since then, his popularity had been on a decline. Now he got an exclusive interview with Overgeared King Grid! This was an opportunity for Grid to repay Bunny Bunny. Grid's conscience was pricked because he almost ruined a person's life.

"The Overgeared Kingdom will develop based on a consensus among players. We will quickly identify what players want and focus our efforts to meet them."

"Indeed... A kingdom with a player as a king will have advantages for players."

"That's right. I hope many players will move to the Overgeared Kingdom. For immigrants, taxes will be 50% off in the first month..."

"..."

Bunny Bunny thought it was an interview for him, but it ended up being publicity for the Overgeared Kingdom. Bunny Bunny wanted to curse, but he could see the number of viewers soaring.

Grid started all types of promotions.

"In addition, the Overgeared Kingdom is aiming to grow together with the players and our military force. I will steadily give players a chance to subjugate monsters with the Overgeared soldiers. In a month, I will be selecting members for the Overgeared Guild through a series of regular tests. Please contact Lauel..."

"..."

"Oh, Bunny Bunny, why don't you join our guild as well? Then you can deliver Overgeared's every move to the audience."

"...Can I register now?"

"Once the promot... No, once the interview ends."

"Yep, slowly promote your... No, please make an effort in the interview. Hehe."

\*\*\*

[An intruder has appeared in the 'Beware Dogs' dungeon.]

"Huh?"

Dark was startled.

The Dravian Mountains. The reason this place became the base for Blood Carnival was because it used to be the nest of the light dragon Nevartan, meaning humans rarely came here. The remnants of the light dragon instilled fear in monsters and players didn't visit here since there was no hunting.

Yet there was an intruder? It was also the 'Beware Dogs' dungeon located deep in the home of Blood Carnival. It wasn't something that someone could find easily, even if they were looking.

'A high ranking explorer?'

In the past, the 1st ranked explorer Skunk became famous by finding the location of the Yatan Church's main temple. But Dark had a question.

'Why did he bother finding this place?'

Beware Dogs was a dungeon created by Dark to protect something specific. There was no big advantage for an explorer to find and attack this place.

'Well, whatever.'

Beware Dogs was a unique rated dungeon. It was obvious that the intruder would fall into a trap or be killed by monsters.

'I didn't place any monsters or traps in zone 1 in order to get rid any intruders' alertness, but zone 2 is a hell.'

Dark believed that the intruder would collapse in zone 2. Dark smiled and became immersed in the dungeon production again. How much time passed?

[Zone 1 of the Beware Dogs dungeon is completely destroyed!]

[The intruder has fled!]

"What?"

The confused Dark stopped working and hurried to the zone. Then his mind became blank as he witnessed the whole area that was destroyed.

“This... What the hell is going on?”

Zone 1 was just an empty space. There was absolutely nothing in zone 1 that the intruder would want. Then why was it destroyed? The floor, walls and ceiling were all destroyed! Dark couldn't grasp the intruder's intentions.

'Why is it destroyed?'

He wouldn't have been so angry if the intruder had a reason for destroying it. It was his responsibility for neglecting the defense.

“What can be obtained from here?”

After the unidentified intruder left the Beward Dogs dungeon. A cry of anger echoed through the dark cave.

\*\*\*

“A dog profit.”

Minerals Detector Minor didn't know why the name of an animal was placed before the word 'profit. He used it because it was something Grid often said.

"There are no monsters in a dungeon with minerals. It was too easy."

Lululala~

Minor hummed cheerfully, as he was full of expectations. He was certain that he would be acknowledged and rewarded after bringing the new mineral back to Grid.

'I will be a duke one day, and then a king.'

Minor was aiming to be the second Grid. He was unaware of it, but he admired Grid.

## [Chapter 607](#)

All roles had responsibilities. There were no unimportant responsibilities. A king's responsibilities for controlling a country were rather serious.

“Oppa, are you okay?”

Before logging into Satisfy. Sehee had breakfast with her family.

“What?”

Youngwoo raised his head from where he had been eating eel for breakfast. Sehee looked at him anxiously.

"I saw from the news that you're very busy as the king. You need to pay attention to areas such as politics, economics, diplomacy, education, arts, etc? The experts were worried that an average person's physical health..."

Sehee placed a piece of eel on rice as she spoke. Their parents were worried.



"Youngwoo, you shouldn't skip meals even if you're busy. Please sleep well and eat a lot of broccoli."

"How can it not be tiring after taking responsibility for hundreds of thousands of lives? But don't forget that you're someone's precious family member and you should be careful about your health."

"You don't have to worry." Youngwoo ate a large spoonful of rice, eel, and broccoli and laughed. "All the busy and complicated tasks are being done by Lael. My parent's precious son isn't having a hard time. Hahahat."

"..."

If Lael was living close by, they would give him medication... Youngwoo's parents felt gratitude towards Lael, while Sehee was worried for a different reason.

'That cold-blooded person is abusing the people again?'

There was no doubt that Lael was suffering on behalf of her brother and she didn't doubt his abilities. But Sehee thought there was a problem with Lael's attitude towards the people.

'I will protect the people in the name of the Saintess!'

Of course, as long as she didn't hold back her brother.

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Rebecca Temple (1).

The magnificent temple built right beside Reinhardt Palace gave a beautiful view when the morning sun came up. The stone statue of Goddess Rebecca in the center of the temple seemed to smile more intensely, as the marble on the ground became waves of silver.

"...Goddess Rebecca."

A young man bowed in front of the statue. Blue eyes could be seen through silver hair.

"When I woke up, there were exactly 203 strands of hair on my pillow. It took me seven minutes to count. Is this really hair loss? It can't be restored with the power of the benevolent goddess... Will this wound last for eternity?"

One month after the kingdom was established. The Overgeared Kingdom was developing without much difficulty. Using the existing forces of Overgeared and Duke Steim's troops, the Eternal territory was thoroughly defended and absorbed, accepting the Eternal people in the process.

In addition, the domestic affairs of Reinhardt and Reidan were steadily developing. Many facilities were built and as a result, player immigrants started to emerge. The Siren Kingdom was politically incorporated into the Overgeared Kingdom and formed a relationship with the Fold Kingdom.

This was all Lael's work. Having suffered a great deal of fatigue and mental suffering during this hard work, Lael felt that his hair was thinner than before.

"I wonder if I can appeal to Miss Ruby as I am now, an angel who lost his wings..."

Lael still had a lot of hair, but it was a problem. It seemed highly likely that he was actually losing hair.

“Ahh... Now my heart is like a stormy sea. I need a guiding light...”

"What are you doing every morning?"

“...!!”

Lauel stood up from where he was praying in front of the statue. He looked back and saw Grid. Grid wore his newly made crown and showed the elegance of a king.

"You are here, my king.”

"I told you not to talk like that when there are no NPCs around... What? You... Why are your eyes dead like that?"

“Should I tell you honestly?”

“Tell me.”

"It is too hard these days.”

“I see.”

"Please help me."

“What?”

Grid was startled. He never imagined that Lauel would ask for his help.

‘This person usually refuses any help...’

The burden on him must be too big right now. The sorry Grid laid a hand on Lauel’s shoulder.

"Just say anything. I won’t avoid my role.”

"If so, make the quests...”

“...”

Quest creation was a privilege of the nobles and king. The nobles and king could create quests as needed and announce them to the players. The utilization was infinite. It could be used to meet the needs of the nobles and the king, such as Great Magician Ashur’s quest for Pagma’s Rare Book, or could be used purely for the growth of the players and NPCs.

Was it difficult? No, it was very simple. Thus, Grid was disappointed.

"It is just this...”

"Simple labor for the boss is the best.”

“...Understood. To be honest, it’s too much for you to do this daily.”

Lauel was a top class worker. He wasn’t suitable for simple labor. Grid accepted willingly.

"Okay, leave today’s quest quota to me.”

"You should consider the level of the players and NPCs when creating quests. Our financial status as well. We are quite poor."

"Okay, okay. Don't worry, I'll be fine."

"Ah! Don't share the work with Jude! Then the kingdom will be ruined!"

"I understand!"

Borrowing Jude's hand? Grid made an indignant sound. After giving his morning greetings to Queen Irene and Prince Lord, he headed straight to the office.

"Quest Creation."

[You can generate quests using the authority of the Overgeared King.]

[The national rating of the kingdom is F. The total number of quests available per day is 8,000. (3,940/8,000)]

"It's morning yet nearly half of them have already been created."

It meant that the Overgeared members scattered all over were doing their best.

"I should do my part."

Grid closely watched the system window.

[A king is not dependent on the territory. You can announce quests throughout the kingdom.]

[A king is not dependent on the financial status. You can create high level quests without restrictions. However, please be cautious of going into debt.]

"Save money now..."

It would be better to create F~E rank quests that consumed around 10~20 gold. Most of the players in the Overgeared Kingdom were low level.

"But this won't satisfy mid to high level players, so I need to mix in an adequate amount of D-A grade quests."

10 gold was 12,000 won in cash. It meant it would cost two bowls of jajangmyeon to create the lowest level F grade quest. He needed 100 gold to generate C grade quests. However, the Overgeared Kingdom created 8,000 quests a day. Was this financially feasible?

Of course it was possible. If a player cleared a quest generated by a kingdom, the kingdom was also rewarded. There was a 50% refund on the gold spent on the quest creation and additional rewards were obtained according to the quest rewards.

In addition, the goods acquired by players and NPCs as quest rewards would be returned as taxes. It was a good cycle. The quest NPCs would also have their levels increased from the quest being cleared.

"Create a D-grade quest."

[Please enter the details. The contents of the quest must be feasible.]

It was natural that the contents of the quest should contribute to the development of the kingdom. Grid remembered the basics and thought about the thieves that appeared near Reinhardt recently.

“The remnants of the noble forces... Let’s fight them.”

[The specified targets are over level 200. According to a report from a scout, they are made up of regular soldiers and knights. It can’t be classified as a D-grade quest.]

“R-Really? Then let’s make it C-grade.”

[The specified targets are over level 200. According to a report from a scout, they are made up of regular soldiers and knights. They are too strong to be classified as a C-grade quest. Do you still want to proceed?]

"Phew, barely made it."

It was a relief that it could be classified as a C-grade quest. It would’ve been a loss since a B-grade quest consumed 300 gold to make.

"It’s good from the start. Huhuhut."

Grid smiled as he confirmed the quest creation.

[‘Eliminate the Thieves Near Reinhardt’ quest will be announced in the square.]

[Eliminate the Thieves Near Reinhardt]

Difficulty: C.

Overgeared King Grid has commanded the brave people of Overgeared to head to the foothills in the north and defeat the thieves. The security of Reinhardt is in your hands.

Quest Clear Reward: 500 gold. 3 million experience. A Fallen Knight set item.

“...?”

The rewards for a C-grade quest were too good? Grid was bewildered before laughing.

"Is it because the king made the quest?"

This was the king’s dignity!

“Okay! Let’s do this! Quest Creation! Quest Creation! Quest Creation!”

Grid continued making quests.

On this day. Reinhardt fell into great confusion.

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“What is this?”

Reinhardt’s central square.

The users trying to receive quests before going to the hunting grounds doubted their eyes. It was because the contents of the announced quests were unusual.

"Is this quest rating correct?"

"Is it a bug?"

The difficulty of the quests announced was much higher than general quests. F~E grade quests were suitable for players below level 50, D grade quests were for players below level 100, C grade quests were for players below level 150 and B grade quests were for players below level 250.

Of course, there were individual differences depending on the player's class and their items. However, the contents of the quests announced today were ludicrous. The D grade quests were almost the same as C grade quests, while the C grade quests were almost the same as B grade quests.

"This is... A new method of torture?"

"Is he trying to raise us in a Spartan way?"

"Look! I told you! There are only crazy people in the Overgeared Guild and we should be careful about moving to the Overgeared Kingdom! We shouldn't have been deceived by the tax benefits!"

The players trembled. They questioned the created quests and looked around.

"It's okay if we perform a quest with a lower rating than usual."

"But the compensation..."

"The difficulty is almost B grade, but it is classified as a C grade and the quest reward is the highest level of the C grade compensation."

"Oh, the Overgeared Kingdom sucks."

"No, calm down guys."

Amidst the rush of complaints and curses, one player stepped forward. His ID was Coke. He was a big shot among the second generation rookies. Several years ago, he was honored with the experience of dying by bones thrown by Piaro in Patrian. Of course, only a small portion of this was known.

"The Overgeared Kingdom wouldn't create these quests without thinking. We must grasp what God Grid is thinking."

"What God Grid nonsense... He's dirty."

"The rumor that Coke is a Grid fan is real."

The voices were small, as if they were whispering. None of the players spoke loudly enough for Coke to hear. The average level of the players who moved to the Overgeared Kingdom was in the mid-100s. Meanwhile, Coke was level 230. They couldn't randomly mess with him.

Coke spoke his thoughts.

"Quests from a kingdom have special features. We can receive support from the soldiers. Understand? God Grid set such a high level of difficulty because he wants us to cooperate with the soldiers to clear the quests."

"Why do you think so?"

"It's obvious. We will grow further by challenging difficult quests. It will also raise the level of the soldiers and achieve a military growth. Think about it. This isn't a loss for us. We can get higher quest rewards than usual as well as an opportunity to build up favor with the soldiers."

"Isn't this interpretation too good? Isn't the number of soldiers that can be assigned per quest limited? For example, a C grade quest can only receive the assistance of two soldiers. You want to wipe out the remnants of the nobles with two soldiers? Does this make sense?"

"That's right. The E~D grade quests can only receive the support of one soldier. How can we wipe out 10 direwolves like that? Won't we just become dog food?"

There was no way to refute the players' complaints. Their viewpoint was cold and realistic. Coke was also sympathetic. But his pride was too strong to change his position after supporting Grid. This was the ego of a second generation rookie.

'Shit...'

In the end.

"I believe in God Grid!"

Coke closed his eyes tightly before accepting the only B grade quest. The content of the 'One Horned Griffin' was to hunt five of them. It was impossible for the level 230 Coke to hunt one horned griffins which had a minimum level of 300. However...

"I believe in God Grid!"

There was no turning back now. Coke felt half desperate as he turned towards the barracks. He selected five soldiers and left for the griffin nest. The players watched him. They followed Coke to laugh at how the arrogant Coke would suffer alone.

Coke would soon be in tears from the humiliation he would suffer.

## [Chapter 608](#)

'Blond... Where is the blond soldier?'

Before heading to the griffin's nest. Coke visited the barracks to find the hermit soldier. Who was the hermit soldier? It was the soldier who escorted Grid during the 100,000 against 1 battle in Bairan and who overwhelmed the noble NPC during the Overgeared Kingdom's founding ceremony.

Most of the players were aware that he was a great master disguised as an ordinary soldier. He had already appeared on broadcast several times. Of course, only a few members of Overgeared knew that his real identity was Asmophel.

'I need his help!'

Coke knew that most of the Overgeared soldiers were great talents. In particular, the Overgeared soldiers stationed at Reinhardt. Most of them had completed their second advancement and their equipment often made them mistaken as knights.

However, Coke needed to face the one horned griffins. He wanted more help than ordinary soldiers. But Coke couldn't find the blond soldier in the barracks.

"What help do you need?"

A middle-aged soldier approached Coke. The eyes seen through the black helmet were gentle and friendly. He noticed that Coke was acting in the king's name (a quest made by Grid).

"Our soldiers will do whatever you need. We are willing to help."

"That... Do you know where the blond soldier using a spear is?"

"A blond soldier using a spear?"

The middle-aged soldier cocked his head. All soldiers of Overgeared used a spear fairly well. They all learned Reidan's Spearmanship because they were trained by Piaro and Asmophel. Speaking of Reidan's Spearmanship, it originated from the Saharan Empire... Omitted.

'Soldiers with golden hair aren't common, but there are a few of them. Hrrm...'

The middle-aged soldier scanned the barracks and pointed to one soldier. It was a young soldier with blond hair.

"Rio is good at the spear."

"Rio...!"

The name of the hermit soldier was Rio!

Coke happily requested. "I want to receive support from the soldiers, including Rio, to hunt the one horned griffins."

"Okay."

[You have received the support of five people from Reinhardt. Some of the quest rewards will be shared with them.]

[If a soldier dies during the quest, you must reimburse the kingdom for the cost of raising the soldiers and the value of the items the soldier was wearing.]

'Kuk...'

This was the problem. It was the reason why most players didn't receive support from soldiers during the kingdom quests. The quest rewards should be distributed and the compensation system was very burdensome. But from a national viewpoint, this compensation system was reasonable.

What if there was no compensation system? Some malicious players could commit bad acts, such as killing soldiers, in order to steal items from the soldiers.

"But what is the one horned griffin? I know about griffins, but this is the first time I've heard of a one horned griffin."

Coke flinched as he was leaving the barracks with five soldiers. The one horned griffin. He didn't realize that the Reinhardt soldiers wouldn't know about the top-ranking species near Reinhardt.

'Is this true...?'

There were various people in every organization. The Overgeared army might be excellent, but not all the soldiers in the army were good. If there was a distinguished person, there would also be people who lagged behind.

"...A one horned griffin is three times stronger than regular griffins. They are level 300 monsters."

Coke confirmed the details of the soldiers who became his party members.

[Rio]

Level: 205

Occupation: Overgeared Kingdom's soldier.

[Gashu]

Level: 206

Occupation: Overgeared Kingdom's soldier.

...

...

The five soldiers had levels in the early 200s. Even the hermit soldier Rio!

'Why is it like this? D-Don't tell me?'

Gulp.

Before leaving the gates.

Coke gulped and asked Rio.

"Were you the one who fought the representative at the founding ceremony?"

"Huh? That wasn't me."

"..."

Coke didn't hesitate. He was about to give up the quest upon hearing Rio's answer.

But.

'What? Why are there so many viewers?'



He belatedly looked around Rio and couldn't give up the quest. Hundreds of players were watching him. They were watching to see how Coke would praise Grid now.

'Dammit.'

Coke had admired Grid since the 1st National Competition. Just as Grid was called God, Coke's goal was to be called a god as well. In the past, Coke was a big fan of Grid and he still cherished the signature he received when he met Grid in Patrian.

'I can't disgrace God Grid.'

A fan had to protect his idol. Coke decided to go. He would push ahead with the quest!

'A total of five one horned griffins need to be defeated. If I use the soldiers to manage the aggro, I can kill one at a time.'

He was the peak of the second generation rookies. He had no doubts that he was as talented as Lauel, who was praised as the best heavenly player.

'I can't be scared of monsters!'

Kkuok!

Coke's face filled with determination as he clenched his fists. On the other hand, the five soldiers following him were yawning. They visited the vampire cities as soon as the founding ceremony was over, then devoted themselves to security activities without any rest for the past month.

The soldiers suffered many hardships because the Overgeared Kingdom still lacked manpower. Thanks to this, the soldiers acquired various skills and stats.

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The griffin's nest.

It was a hunting ground located south of Reinhardt. Level 250 griffins inhabited this place and occasionally the field boss, the one horned griffin would appear. They were so strong that if the population wasn't steadily reduced, they would invade other monster habitats and destroy the ecosystem.

Was there a problem if monsters hunted monsters? Of course it was a problem. The value of territory in Satisfy was determined by the number of hunting grounds. In the case of Reinhardt, it was necessary to create an environment where users of various levels could enjoy hunting. One individual species shouldn't be left unattended.

"Dear viewers, how are you? I am Bunny Bunny, in charge of 'Overgeared Kingdom Today.' Right now, I am at a griffin nest. Why do you think I am here?"

-Don't ask.

-Don't you know that the ratings of Overgeared Kingdom Today have fallen recently?The original intentions were lost.

"Yes, it's to cover the quest of the peak second generation rookie, Coke!"

-Wow, a big person has appeared.

-Coke? Isn't he a corpse eater?

-When he eats monster corpses, there's a rare chance to acquire a new skill or to raise a certain stat.

-A scam...His skill level is different from others.

-I heard he possesses a lot of skills, but the quality isn't good.

-But he's called the strongest of the second generation rookies because he can combine them efficiently.

"Perhaps most viewers think that Coke can easily hunt the griffins. But it won't be so easy. Why? Coke isn't hunting the normal griffins, but the one horned griffins! He needs to hunt five of them!"

-What is that?

-An unusual species only living near Reinhardt.

-They are hard like gargoyles, but can shoot a beam from their horn.

-How scary. It is a medium level boss and can't be overwhelmed by level or items alone.

-Who is Coke in a party with?

-Five soldiers.

-;;;;

Hunting the one horned griffins with only five soldiers? Those who knew the strength of the one horned griffins thought Coke was crazy. The one horned griffins were really strong. In the meantime, the devout Coke entered the griffin's nest.

'I have to prove it. God Grid has a hidden meaning behind giving us such a difficult quest.'

Coke burned with motivation. On the other hand, the five soldiers acted freely.

"A one horned griffin means they can fly?"

"That's right."

"Hunting them will be fun."

"Hahaha!"

"..."

The soldiers' relaxation stimulated Coke's anxiety. They showed no signs of tension and didn't seem aware of the dangers of the one horned griffins. It was difficult for Coke to trust them.

'No... It's okay. I have to stay focused.'

Coke's reputation was high. It was likely that the soldiers would follow any commands he gave.

'I have experienced numerous raid parties. I will be able to lead them properly. I will be a god.'

Coke only acknowledged two people in the world. It was Grid and himself...

"Let's go!"

Coke shouted confidently and moved with the soldiers. The final destination was the one horned griffins. They were located deep in the griffin nest, so it was natural to be attacked by griffins on the way.

Kieeeeek!

Griffins could fly, had sharp beaks, and strong hind legs like a bull. Coke didn't shrink back. He was able to hunt the griffins alone.

"Grid's Sword Dance! Kill!"

[Sharp Stab has been used.]

[Critical!]

"Grid's Sword Dance! Wave!"

[Rotation Cut has been used.]

"Grid's Sword Dance! Linked Kill!"

[Continuous Stab has been used.]

Cork kept moving forward as the griffins collapsed. The viewers felt admiration while the soldiers cheered and clapped.

"Pant... Pant... Finally."

Coke and the soldiers arrived at the habitat of the one horned griffins. A one horned griffin was approximately 1.5 times smaller than a typical griffin. But the wings were bigger and every feather looked as sharp and hard as a blade.

Kyaaaak!

Flap.

The one horned griffin found the intruder and flew out. The blue energy was emitted from the horn on the forehead.

Peeng!

"Kuk!"

It was much faster than expected. Coke couldn't cope properly with the energy from the horn and it pierced his chest.

[You have suffered catastrophic damage!]

[You can't regain your mental state.]

[The passive skill '100 Year Golem's Patience' has been activated and the duration of the stun is reduced by half.]

"S-Shit..."

Two seconds. Coke couldn't lift a finger and fell into despair. It was because blue energy once again shone around the horn of the griffin in the sky.

'I will die from the next attack!'

Then the voice of a soldier was heard in Coke's ears.

"Take out the harpoons."

"Let's show the throwing skills that we have developed against the bats in the vampire cities.

Kung!

Kukung!

The five soldiers took out a large stake and placed them in the ground.

"T-This is...!"

Coke and the viewers were amazed when they saw the chain and harpoon attached to the end of the stake.

[Dragon Harpoon]

The item that Grid used during the drake raid in the 2nd National Competition made a surprise appearance.

[Chapter 609](#)

Puook!

Kieek! Kiek!

One of the soldiers threw the harpoon and it pierced the griffin. The Dragon Harpoon was deadly for flying type monsters and large monsters. It was impossible for the one horned griffin to avoid all five Dragon Harpoons.

"Now!"

"Oh!"

The five soldiers pulled the chain attached to the harpoon embedded in the griffin.

Then.

Kuwuung!

The one horned griffin crashed to the ground.

“Wow...”

The one horned griffin was neutralized instantly?

‘It’s also by soldiers!’

Coke was frozen like a stone statue, despite already recovering from his stunned state. The soldiers urged him.

“What?”

"Come on, collective beating!"

‘Collective beating?’

The Overgeared soldiers were Grid’s subordinates and spoke Korean slang. Coke grasped the meaning when he saw the situation and attacked the griffin’s horn.

Kik.Kieeek!

The griffin tried to resist, but the soldiers were well trained. The soldiers kept pulling the chain to increase the binding time of the harpoon, while throwing new harpoons as well. Thanks to this, Coke could hunt the one horned griffin in a relatively straightforward manner. All types of mana and skills poured towards the one horned griffin.

[Your level has risen!]

[Your level has risen!]

[The feather of an one horned griffin has been acquired.]

[The beak of an one horned griffin has been acquired.]

[The spellbook ‘Wind Cutter’ has been acquired.]

[Reinhardt Soldier Rio has levelled up.]

[Reinhardt Soldier Gashu has levelled up.]

...

...

“A-Amazing...”

He thought that he could complete this quest if he acted well. But he didn’t expect it to be so easy. At this moment, Coke was convinced.

“Everything is God Grid’s arrangement!”

The reason why Grid made such difficult quests was to use the soldiers to help them grow. Indeed, Grid was great. Then the soldiers approached the thrilled Coke and held out their hands.

"Hand out the spoils."

"We fought together so the rewards should naturally be shared."

"Yes...? No, I will share it later when I receive the quest reward..."

"Hey, this friend. The mission reward is the salary from the kingdom. The shares from hunting monsters is calculated separately."

"King Grid always said this. Take care of your own rice bowl."

"..."

On this day. The Overgeared Kingdom became an issue on the community sites of each country. It had been a long time since the founding ceremony.

-It's easy to ride the soldiers' bus if you are a citizen of Overgeared. I want to move to the Overgeared Kingdom.

-But the soldiers are expensive...

-Still, the result is beneficial...

-Isn't this a plane instead of a bus?

Thanks to Coke's determination and the publicity effect of Overgeared Kingdom Today, the population of players in the Overgeared Kingdom started increasing rapidly. It was over 50,000.

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"There are only 1,000 soldiers stationed in Reinhardt. They alone can't support every player's quest. Please, please adjust the difficulty of the quests from now on. Yes? Your Majesty."

"Hum hum, the result is good. The players surpass 50,000 and the number of people is close to 800,000."

"You should be more careful. Your position is very different from your old one. Don't forget that your actions will directly affect the lives of hundreds of thousands of people."

"...I'm sorry. Now that the population has increased, won't the taxes also increase?"

"There still isn't a profit. As you know, the cost of investment in developing a kingdom is very large. If it wasn't for the support of Duke Steim's funds, the kingdom would be in a deficit right now."

Currently, the Overgeared Kingdom had 16 territories belonging to it.

Six of the northern territories were well ruled by Duke Steim, but the remaining ten territories ate up money like a hippopotamus. It was the result of erasing the remnants of the Eternal Kingdom and growing sectors such as domestic affairs, culture, and facilities from the ground up.

"Aren't you too passionate about erasing the traces of Eternal? Due to this, the damage is too big."

"It's because it has an adverse effect on the thoughts of the people. What if the remnants of Eternal remain in our territory? There will be all types of problems if the people from Eternal are reminded of the Eternal Kingdom."

"The stakes are thin."

"If you're talking about the period where Japan occupied South Korea... Sorry."

"It's a joke. I didn't mean to speak ill of you. I believe and respect your choice. But I can't get over Reidan. Are you still investing a large amount of money into the alchemy facilities?"

Lael believed that alchemy's growth was directly linked to wealth, but Grid didn't agree. What? Alchemy could add options to items?

'Nonsense. They only give garbage options.'

Grid was angry as he recalled old memories, while Lael grinned.

"As I already mentioned, the combination of alchemy and blacksmithing will one day produce the greatest synergy. A large amount of funds have already been invested. It's too big to stop now."

"Well, if you say so... Okay, I understand."

"Don't think so badly of it. Isn't the alchemy facility playing a very big role right now? The potions produced by the alchemy facility has dramatically increased the survival rate of our soldiers."

"...The value of the potions are also expensive."

"It's better than losing the soldiers."

"That's right, that's right."

Grid knew that Lael's words were 100% correct. Since various advanced medicines started being supplied to the Overgeared soldiers, their survival rate was close to 100%. Considering the time, effort, and money spent to nurture the soldiers, he shouldn't worry about the cost of the potions.

'I can't calm down when it comes to alchemy. I have to be careful.'

Lael asked Grid a question.

"Are you not planning to attend the talent selection competition?"

A large-scale talent selection competition hosted by the Overgeared Kingdom and screened by the Overgeared members would be held in Reinhardt next week. The goal was to select individuals talented in specific fields such as the military, intelligence, production, and support.

Grid replied without thinking.

"Won't you be able to pick out talents well, even if I'm not present? Your eyes are much better than mine. I don't see the point of wasting hours sitting there. It's better to use that time to make items."

"But isn't it good to enjoy the privileges of a king every now and then? Based on recent reports, you can afford to spare some time."

He did it properly. Most of the hard work was left to Lael, but Grid didn't neglect his responsibilities. Recently, Grid had been training blacksmiths in large quantities, which was a very hard task. He

observed the people daily with the Great Lord's Sword, screened those with talent for blacksmithing, and trained them.

"I can't afford to relax until there are at least 100 advanced blacksmiths. The Overgeared Kingdom will be a kingdom of blacksmiths."

Grid clung to advanced blacksmiths for a reason. The advanced blacksmiths were able to do the work of a blacksmith and help Grid when making items. The time it took Grid to produce items was greatly shortened when he received the assistance of an advanced blacksmith compared to when he was working on items alone.

"Well, it will be fine. I will trust you as always."

"Thank you."

Grid and Lael. There were no doubts when they looked at each other. The two of them trusted each other. It was a relationship between king and subordinate, master and guild member, and fellow friends.

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"Hey, what is this? The power of the empire exceeds imagination."

Taturans Plains. A large scale war was taking place here at the border of the Saharan Empire and the Belto Kingdom. God of War Ares directed the Belto Kingdom's troops, while 1st Knight Mercedes directed the imperial army. A bloody river was formed as the two sides exchanged blows. After three days and nights of war, the Ares army was on the defensive.

"Lim Cheolho, that bastard!"

Ares, who was calm even when dealing with Kraugel, couldn't help making a twisted expression. The power of the empire exceeded his imagination. It felt like Lim Cheolho had embedded a nail called 'a player can't overcome the empire' into him.

"The 1st~3rd knights are on a different dimension. Kraugel and Grid... Even Agnus can't win against them."

Scott felt sick. The person who was highly evaluated by Kraugel was overwhelmed by the 3rd~10th knights. Despite Ares' passive that increased all stats by 10% and all skills by 20% when there were over 1,000 enemies, they didn't dare approach the 1st knight.

"A transcendent named NPC. Her level is too high."

For the first time in his life, Ares felt despair. Despite accumulating strength in the Belto Kingdom for the past three years, he was frustrated because he couldn't cross the borders of the empire.

"The pillars favored by the emperor didn't even come out... Sheesh, everyone retreat. We'll stop the enemy's invasion at Grand Prix Fortress."

Ares lost a great deal of troops and chose to retreat. Mercedes sent him a telepathic message as his army started to move.

-Don't forget that the only owner of this continent is the empire.



'Shit, I thought they can't send whispers to players. I have goosebumps.'

Winning the war against the empire meant becoming the master of the continent. Therefore, Ares only aimed at the empire from the beginning. But on this day. He realized that his goal couldn't be met.

'The war with the empire will be in the long term. It would be better to completely swallow up the Belto Kingdom and rise to the throne first.'

Ares judged and led his army in retreat. He sacrificed a unit to block the empire's pursuit. Looking at the distant Ares army, the empire became aware of the small kingdom they had been ignoring. It was the precursor to the massive 'West Continent Unification' episode in Satisfy.

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"Reidorn?"

"He didn't open his mouth today."

"Really stubborn. How could he endure the torture for over a month?"

Reinhardt. Grid shook his head on his daily visit to the dungeon. The bloodied Reidorn bound with shackles smiled coldly at Grid.

"Only ruin is waiting for you."

"Shut up, you mannerless dog."

"Ggweg."

Grid showed no mercy to his enemies! He stabbed Reidorn's thigh with a spear. But Grid didn't feel any excitement.

'This strong determination to protect his secrets to his death... He's as stubborn as the Yatan Church.'

The calm before the storm made Grid uncomfortable. The number of storms that Grid squashed was countless.

## [Chapter 610](#)

In Year 20XX, the number of player accounts created in Satisfy was over two billion. It was a huge number that was almost one-fifth of the world's population. There was a reason why the world's economy revolved around Satisfy.

Of course, the vast majority of those two billion users were light users, and there were many dormant accounts. But even considering that, it was hard for people to understand why a mere 50,000 users migrated to the Overgeared Kingdom.

『 It's the first kingdom created by a player and has triggered many hot topics. But why are there so few players moving there? I think it should be normal for the population to grow rapidly. 』

『 There are two major reasons. First, immigration isn't easy. People are the driving force of a nation and the other kingdoms on the continent don't want their population to shrink. A person who wants to migrate is required to pay a large amount of taxes or complete a specific quest. In particular, the

kingdoms are more sensitive because it's the Overgeared Kingdom. There's only one kingdom among the 15 kingdoms that are favorable to Overgeared. 』

『 The empire? Is the empire also preventing players from moving to Overgeared? 』

『 The empire doesn't have to do that. The empire is the best nation on the continent. Who could be willing to leave it for Overgeared? It's much better to be in the empire than the Overgeared Kingdom. 』

『 There's a second reason for why the number of immigrants is small. The Overgeared Kingdom is new and hasn't been proven yet. It has shown tremendous resources, including the support of the Rebecca Church and the Siren Kingdom, but it's a small kingdom without any distinct advantages. There's no reason to move to the Overgeared Kingdom, even though the players are suffering losses in their respective kingdoms. .』

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"It's slower than I thought."

Grid's face wasn't good as he looked at the current status of the population. The flow of players due to the quests had slowed. It was because the soldiers able to support a quest were limited and the difficulty of the quests returned to normal.

"I need a way to make people relocate to Overgeared despite the immediate risks... What is it?"

Grid thought about it alone. He didn't think there would be a point going to Lael, who was already worrying over this problem.

'Let's think of a method that only I can come up with.'

Grid's worries lasted for several days. Grid sought ways to increase the number of people moving to the kingdom while doing his job, spending time with his family and even brushing Noe's fur.

The result?

'What if I made items for quest rewards?'

Grid approached the problem from the perspective of a blacksmith, not a legendary blacksmith.

'Of course, the items can't have too high a value. I also can't drop the rarity of my items. In addition, I need to prevent players from leaving after getting the items... Should it be set items?'

For example, the mass production Grid set.

'Whenever a player clears two or three quests, they're rewarded with an item from the mass produced Grid set.'

The mass produced Grid set were divided into six parts: weapons, secondary weapons, armor, gauntlets, helmets, and boots. When two or more set items were worn, a set effect would be applied. If players were given Grid's set as a reward, it was obvious that the players' desire to collect would be stimulated.

'Players won't be able to leave the Overgeared Kingdom until they have all six set items...'

From the Overgeared Kingdom's point of view, the players would complete all types of quests and develop the power of the kingdom in the process.

'By the time they collect all of the Grid set, the Overgeared Kingdom will be well developed.'

It was clear that the developed Overgeared Kingdom would appeal to the players. There was no reason for players to leave once they immigrated to Overgeared.

'Good.'

Grid had the idea and ran straight to Lael. Grid was the king and Lael the subordinate. Grid should summon Lael to him, but he didn't want to interrupt Lael when he was so busy.

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"It's a great idea."

Generate linked quests with the mass produced Grid set as rewards, utilizing the players' abilities to speed up the development of the kingdom. If a player had a long-term goal, their passion and concentration would be great. The Overgeared Kingdom would be able to make rapid progress.

"I think that the developed Overgeared Kingdom will bring in more and more people..."

Lael nodded after hearing Grid's plan. But then he gave a bittersweet smile.

"Do you have enough resources and manpower to produce thousands and tens of thousands of mass production Grid sets?"

"..."

Grid noticed his mistake. It wasn't just technique, but resources and manpower needed to mass produce items.

"Uh... Ummm..."

Grid was embarrassed because it hadn't occurred to him before. It was impossible for him to produce large quantities of items quickly and he didn't have enough capital to consume large quantities of black iron, which was the main ingredient of the mass produced Grid set.

"Hah, I was too short-sighted."

Grid lamented his ignorance and sighed, while Lael smiled benignly.

"You don't need to blame yourself. Don't be ashamed for working hard to try and develop the nation. Huhut."

"Thank you for the words. But it's no help."

"No, it has opened up some possibilities. If your plan is realized, I am sure it will be a great help to the development of the Overgeared Kingdom. My role is to make your plan come true."

"How?"

"Is it possible to have the other blacksmiths make the mass produced Grid set?"

“Ah.”

Why didn't he think of this? Until now, Grid had made Khan focus on nurturing blacksmiths. Currently, the 1,000 blacksmiths in Reidan were all passed onto Khan and Grid only occasionally improved their skills. Grid hadn't thought about passing on specific production methods to the blacksmiths. He hadn't felt the necessity.

Grid thought for a moment before replying.

"The advanced blacksmiths can learn how to make the mass produced Grid set."

"How many advanced blacksmiths are there in Reidan?"

"It was 10 people before the founding ceremony. Then there should be 15 around now?"

Reidan's blacksmiths were talented. It was because Grid had individually selected the talented people using the Great Lord's Sword. During the past few years, the blacksmiths had trained under Khan and their growth rate was enormous. Lauel's complexion brightened.

"Let's shake the treasury. We will have the 13 advanced blacksmiths present in Reinhardt as well as Khan and the advanced blacksmiths of Reidan start production of the Grid set. Ah, of course."

There was a premise behind it.

"This is after we have enough capital to mass produce the set."

"How long will that take?"

"It should be 3~4 years? If you instruct Marquis Peak Sword to hasten the development of the black iron mine, that period might be shortened by half a year."

"Four years..."

Four years was enough time to go to the army twice. When would that day come? Lauel laughed at the frustrated Grid.

"Don't be nervous about the kingdom. We will slowly and steadily develop. Think positively. In four years, the number of advanced blacksmiths will increase and production of the Grid set will be even easier."

"Umm... Yes, it isn't as easy as giving rice to a dog. I shouldn't be so nervous."

Grid was convinced when a soldier entered the office and reported.

"Minor has returned."

"Minor?"

Grid had forgotten about Minor since he had been gone for the past year.

"I thought he ran away again."

What had he been doing in the past year? Minor was an excellent miner, but he had a unique talent for discovering new minerals. Grid once had great expectations for him. Minor had the unprecedented

position of 'minerals detector' and it was believed he would be a great help to Grid. But was it that easy to find a new mineral on this wide continent? Minor had never found one and Grid had completely forgotten about him.

"That brat, surely he didn't come holding a woman's hand?"

Grid frowned while Lael questioned.

"A woman?"

"He's at the age to be interested in the opposite sex. Who knows how many women he was involved with instead of working during the past year?"

"Haha, no way."

Was there such a crazy NPC in the world? Lael thought that Grid's worries had no basis. But what was this?

"The genius born in the stream that is called Bairan. The genius Minor, who will become the second mythological commoner, has returned. Duke Grid... No, should I call you king now? Heh, are you glad to see me after a long time?"

"..."

Minor was really holding a woman's hand. She was an impressive woman in flashy attire and dark makeup. She was someone who could typically be seen in the back alley pubs.

"...Is this a joke? A young one is playing around."

Minor belatedly realized the situation and hurried to explain to Grid.

"Ah, I just met this woman today when I arrived in Reinhardt and visited a pub. I wasn't playing with this woman for the past year."

The woman with thick makeup reached out to Grid.

"This guy was a virgin. I came because he said the king would pay me."

"..."

Grid handed money to the woman with trembling hands.

"This is from Minor's salary."

At this time, rage was rising in Grid's head. He pledged to hit Minor. But all that rage disappeared.

"Look at this. This genius has struggled for the past year and found a new mineral."

Minor took out a big sack and Grid's eyes widened as he saw the contents.

"This...!!"

It was a sack full of minerals! Grid's heart pounded as he saw the light that glittered like it was a bright chandelier.

Duguen!

Quickly.

[Mineral Containing the Breath of a Light Dragon]

A mineral that naturally occurs in the nest of the light dragon Nevartan. It has a special nature due to being affected by Nevartan's breath for thousands and tens of thousands of years. It's correct to say that this is a crazy mineral.

Weight: 5

"A crazy mineral?"

Grid was confused after checking the detailed information of the mineral. Minor explained with a repentant expression.

"This mineral, it multiplies."