

Overgeared 661

[Chapter 661](#)

"Why doesn't he use his knight summoning skill?"

The Overgeared members watching the TV all over the world were irritated. They wanted Grid to summon his knights right away to show the true majesty of the Overgeared King. Yes, Grid was a king. There was no need for him to fight one on one. Even if he didn't move himself, his soldiers and knights would defeat his enemies.

But Grid didn't take advantage of his king's status.

"Just summoning Piaro is sufficient..."

"If Grid is defeated, the dignity of the Overgeared King..."

The Overgeared members were irritated and nervous. Many of those keeping an eye on the TV belonged to the Overgeared Two Guild. That's right. Those who joined Overgeared after Grid became a duke weren't familiar with Grid's depths.

Duke Grid and King Grid were great men who worried and acted for the comfort of his forces, but his personality was barely repressed. Grid was a selfish person. In addition, there was a lot of greed. His past trauma was too strong. He always wanted to prove himself.

It wasn't possible for him to summon the knights in a one on one match watched by the whole world.

'Shit, it's going to be a confrontation.'

Prior to aiming Transcended Link at Agnus, Grid had swapped the Holy Light set to physical resistance armor such as Triple Armor. Transcended Link released 20 energy blades and the power of each one was very good. It had already been shown several times, so Grid judged that people would think it was one of his special moves, including Agnus.

Grid thought that Agnus would be very wary of Transcended Link. He would avoid it and try to defend with the lich's mana shield, while counterattacking with the death knight at the same time. But he was wrong. Agnus' lich was far better than he thought. He counterattacked at the same time as offsetting Grid's Transcended Link with double casting.

"Cough! Cough!"

Grid was hit with an ice blast that made its way through the Transcended Link storm. He resisted the frozen state and hurriedly pulled out a potion. Agnus snorted at the blood-stained armor.

"If you don't have skills then you should be honest. Aren't you digging your own grave by making random predictions?"

Agnus was once again disappointed with Grid. Grid's behavior of guessing the lich's attack and suffering damage by himself was a joke.

“You don’t have Kraugel’s analytical power and senses... Hah! Now that I’ve seen you, Kraugel is just a pup! He was actually hit by you!”

Agnus stopped the lich’s double casting. It wasn’t suitable for a long battle because Agnus had quick casting speed but low total mana.

"Finish it, Cao."

Agnus turned his back on Grid. Once he commanded the big death knight called Cao, Cao flashed with a purple light. Cao was a death knight made from one of the top 10 orc warriors. His senses were somewhat dull but he boasted remarkable strength and attack power. Agnus judged that Cao could defeat the already tired Grid. It was enough to tear at Grid’s pride.

“From the beginning... You spoke a lot of dirty words.”

Grid’s health had fallen to 10,000. Yet there were no signs of frustration on his face. It was natural. Grid hadn’t used everything yet. Frustration was for a person who lost everything. He might’ve lost his immortality, but Grid still had a lot left over.

“Blackening.”

Kakiing.

This was a skill that belonged to the legendary rated accessory, ‘Dark Bus’ Earrings.’ The cooldown was 12 hours, while the duration of the skill was only five minutes. It meant there were restrictions on the use. Any skills with large restraints were strong.

Kuwaaaang!

Explosive demonic power! Grid’s skin turned pale and the whites of his eyes became black. Grid’s appearance was like a demon as demonic power wrapped around him like a haze. It was the emergence of the blackened version of Grid that provided fear and despair to constant enemies.

『 It finally came! 』

The commentators and viewers were excited.

"You have become a bit stronger. So what?"

Agnus scoffed. Grid intercepted the death knight Cao with his increased agility and the use of Blackening.

Jeeeong!

Cao’s greatsword scattered a purple light as it hit Grid’s chest.

[Death Knight Cao has inflicted 1,940 damage to the target.]

“What?”

Agnus’ eyes widened. Agnus himself didn’t know it. It was the first time he was surprised in Satisfy. He hadn’t been so surprised even when he first met Kraugel.

'There isn't even 2,000 damage?'

Grid shook off Cao's attack while advancing and narrowing the distance to Agnus. Grid's physical defense was extremely shocking after wearing Triple Layers, Lantier's Cloak, etc.

"You...!"

Agnus smiled again. He stared at Grid with a provocative gaze and focused energy on his fingertips. But he couldn't release that energy. He couldn't swing his arms.

"Restraint."

"...!!"

There was a powerful deterrent. Agnus couldn't move and subconsciously flinched away from Grid. The death knight Cao hurriedly chased after Grid and swung his sword.

[Death Knight Cao has inflicted 1,670 damage to the target.]

[Death Knight Cao has inflicted 1,910 damage to the target.]

[Death Knight Cao has inflicted...]

...

...

As an orc, Cao had better basic abilities and fewer skills. The basic attacks without any clear attack skills couldn't stop Grid.

"Kuk...!"

Agnus burst out into laughter that was similar to a groan.

Peek!Peek!Peek!

He felt evil from Grid's eyes as he ignored the death knight.

"Specta...cular!"

Sakak-!

The +9 Failure cut Agnus' body diagonally. Pinnacle.

[You have suffered 35,400 damage.]

[The Mana Shield is working. You have dealt with the loss of life with the loss of mana.]

[You have taken a high grade mana potion.]

"Kuock! Heeok?"

He seemed shaky and barely upright, but Agnus managed to catch his breath. He confirmed that Grid was linking the next attack and burst into laughter again.

“Kuk...! Kuhahahahat! I didn’t expect you to be disappointing, because you defeated Kraugel!”

Yes, this was why fighting was fun. It was the breathtaking feeling of walking on a tightrope. The slightest mistake would mean death! The excitement that made him forget reality rose!

“Veradin! I’ll leave Ares to you!”

Agnus shouted as got rid of the death knight ‘Doom’ and lich ‘Amy’ putting Ares in check. It was to have spare ‘Domination’ stats. The reason? He needed to summon a super worker who required a large amount of magic power.

“Lich summon, Mumud!”

Jjejeok.

The gap between Grid and Agnus was split apart.

Kieeeeeeeek-!

There was the roar of a monster and magic power rose from the cracked space.

-Avoid it!

Braham’s urgent cry entered Grid’s ear as he was attacking Agnus with Pinnacle Kill. It was the same was when the yangban Garam appeared so Grid’s alertness rose to the extreme. But.

‘How do I avoid this?’

It was during the development of the swordsmanship. It wasn’t possible to avoid the magic that sprang out from a space created in front of him. Grid had only one choice. Just before the magic hit him, use Pinnacle Kill to hurt Agnus. He only aimed for this. He didn’t know if they would die together or if only one of them would die.

“Pinnacle Kill!”

Immediately before the magic power reached Grid’s chin. Shortly before Grid hit Agnus with the finished Pinnacle Kill.

[★ Hidden Quest ★ ‘Braham and Mumud’ has been created!]

“...?!”

“...!!”

Grid and Agnus’ eyes widened at the same time. It was because both of them acquired the same quest and were seeing different notification windows.

[Braham has perceived Mumud’s soul and is filled with a burning desire. He had consumed a soul fragment and forcibly invoked Assimilation.]

[You have become one with Braham’s soul. Control of your body has been given to Braham... It has failed.]

[Consuming the soul fragment has dealt a very powerful blow to Braham. Braham's soul has fallen asleep. You have to control Assimilation manually.]

[Braham's basic stats have weakened.]

[Your class has been changed to Great Magician and your stats will be readjusted.]

[Braham has something to say to Mumud. Lich Mumud's magic power is cut and neutralized by up to 30%.]

Energy escaped from his body. The black hair turned as white as snow while the eyes became red like rubies.

"Ugh! B-Braham!"

The energy disappeared like it was a lie and Grid struggled to readjust.

[You can feel Mumud's hatred, who has sensed Braham's soul. The stat that you have suppressed with your resisting heart is temporarily freed.]

[Lich Mumud's level is increase to 400.]

[Control Mumud and fight against the Legendary Great Magician Braham. Give Mumud the title of a new legend.]

[If you defeat Braham and resolve Mumud's grudge, the future Mumud will become your faithful servant.]

"Hat...! Kihahahahahat!"

Agnus was having too much fun.

[Chapter 662](#)

"Kyaaaak!"

It wasn't a scream. They were shouts of joy from women watching the confrontation between Grid and Agnus. It was due to the bewitching appearance of the white-haired Grid. As if his whole skeleton had changed, Grid had thinner lines and became beautiful. The sleek appearance and eye-catching appearance of the young Barahm invoked the protective instincts of women.

Name: Braham Eshwald (Grid)

Class: Great Magician

Title: Possessor of Great Knowledge

* The best intellectual of this time. The truth hasn't been learnt yet, so he is still obstinate. This pursuit of knowledge is very strong, sometimes acting as a poison.

* Intelligence will rise by 35%.

* There is a low probability of running wild.

Title: One who Became a Legend

...

Level: 400 (Correction)

Health: 100,000/100,000 (Correction)

Mana: 200,000/200,000 (Correction)

Strength: 158 Stamina: 1,400

Agility: 601 Intelligence: 7,000+2,100

* In this human flesh, Braham Eshwald's full strength can't be drawn out. Most of his stats are sealed.

* Braham's soul is shocked and has fallen asleep. You have control over your body. The stats have been sealed to a greater extent.

'At this point, he's just a troll.'

It was the 2nd big incident that Braham caused. Braham had caused his defeat during his confrontation with Kraugel. Now it happened again. At a crucial moment when a quest was forcibly invoked, he fell asleep?

'He wants to fuck with people...'

Shake shake.

Grid shook his head. He couldn't afford to complain. Grid's head was spinning as he secured a safe distance from Agnus and confirmed his status window.

'Level 400, 9,000 intelligence, 100,000 and 200,000 resources...'

It wasn't a level that ordinary players could grasp. It was just like when his body was adjusted for the quest during his first Assimilation experience with Braham.

'Then can't I beat Agnus in one blow?'

This thought swept through Grid's mind.

'No, it can't be solved that easily,'

Grid faced reality.

Agnus had the lich, Mumud. In addition, the subject of this quest was Mumud. Grid expected that Mumud's stats would be corrected by the quest.

'My specs right now are highly likely to coincide with Mumud's.'

Agnus probably had the same quest as Grid. Yes, the conditions of both of them would be comparable. Then there was a serious problem.

'Agnus has a lot of experience controlling Mumud. On the other hand, myself...'

Grid didn't have experience controlling the Assimilation state. It was because the control of his body was passed to Braham every time Assimilation was used. Grid was forced to watch the assimilated Braham from the perspective of a third party, so Assimilation was an unfamiliar state for him.

'And in the first place...'

Blacksmith and swordsman. He wasn't a magician.

'Can i handle a magician class well?'

Along with the assassins, a magician was considered to be one of the most difficult classes. It took a lot of wits to be able to use magic with different casting speeds at the right time. It was a bad class for the dumb Grid who was only good at physical things.

"Sigh."

Grid shook his head. He tried to suppress the tension and anxiety. The quest suddenly appeared, creating a lull in the battle. He needed to remain calm. The moment Grid was trying to regain his mind.

Ttiring~

There was a sound and the contents of the quest appeared.

[Braham and Mumud]

★ Hidden Quest ★

Braham was jealous of Mumud. He couldn't tolerate a disciple who had more talent than himself. He started neglecting Mumud and even took away his achievements. In the end, he decided to kill Mumud. It was a foolish judgment that arose from the idea that he should reign as the supreme being on Earth.

But Braham didn't harm Mumud. No, he couldn't harm Mumud. Braham had lived as a human for hundreds of years. Braham awakened emotions without knowing it.

One day, Mumud suffered from an incurable disease and left Braham.

After a long time, Braham found him again.

There was a short explanation. It was followed by a single video.

"Even when you turned away from me... I didn't blame you when you interfered with my achievements and erased my name from the world."

The underwater city of Siren.

Two men stood facing each other with the dark and mysterious sea as the background. They were Braham and Mumud. The vampire Braham was still young and beautiful, while the skinny Mumud looked like he had lost his vitality.

Cough cough!

He coughed up blood every time he spoke, but he didn't stop speaking.

"I'm sorry that you suffer from such a terrible obsession that you would become afraid of your disciple... I pitied you and couldn't blame you..."

"..."

"...But now I resent you. Turning me into a lich...? Do you want me to serve you even after I am dead...? I won't be able to rest!!"

Tears fell from Mumud's eyes. His eyes were filled with hatred as he said coldly.

"Isn't life meant for death anyway? It would be better for me to disappear naturally than to be a lich."

Grid's heart stung as he watched the video. He could sense Braham's feelings.

'Actually, I wanted to save you.'

'I feel sorry for you.'

'I want the heavens to see your talent, even if you're dead.'

That's right. Braham felt guilty about being jealous of Mumud and ruining his life. He missed Mumud, the only person in the world who trusted and followed him. Braham wanted to make up for the sins he committed, but Mumud was about to die at an age that wasn't even over 30. He wanted to make Mumud a lich and raise Mumud's reputation in the world. But Braham's pride was too high to speak his heart. He thought he wasn't qualified to sympathize with Mumud. In the first place, the idea of making Mumud a lich wasn't normal. Due to his own desires, he murdered his kin and was banished from the vampire world as a result. He was a crooked existence that couldn't be understood by vampires or humans.

"You... You're the worst even to the end. With the handful of magic power I have left, I will kill you... Cough! Cough!"

"...You don't have much time left. Accept the honor of being a lich. The moment Pagma completes the Vessel of the Soul, I will reclaim my immortality and you will be by my side. You will be praised by all, even if you're dead."

"Don't...!"

"You don't have veto rights. The day you die, I will remove your body from its grave and resurrect you as an immortal."

It was the end of the video. There was no need to speak about what happened afterwards. The current Mumud was a lich. This was proof that Braham made his decision. There was a problem.

'Agnus stole Lich Mumud.'

It was also in front of the watching Overgeared members. It was shortly after Grid fought with Elfin Stone in the vampire city.

'How rotten.'

Grid only knew about what happened between Agnus and Braham after Euphemina got the quest to liberate Mumud's soul. He felt a sense of discomfort and asked the sleeping Braham.

'Braham, what do you want to say to Mumud now?'

Well, Grid didn't need an answer. Grid already knew Braham's heart.

'It is obvious... You want to apologize to Mumud after belatedly realizing how wrong you were. Right?'

Of course, it didn't make sense to apologize now. Mumud already tasted a great deal of pain that was irreversible. Mumud didn't have to feel forgiveness after Braham's apology. Even if he did forgive, the pain that Mumud experienced wouldn't be erased.

'Braham knows this as well.'

Grid looked back at the dictionary meaning of Assimilation. Different things becoming similar to each other. Yes, Grid and Braham were different. But they read each other's thoughts and feelings during the assimilation process and changed little by little. Thanks to Grid, Braham now understood humans.

Whether Mumud accepted his apology or not...

Braham still thought he should apologize to Mumud. It was clearly the responsibility of the one who committed the sin.

"Yes... That is a man."

Grid recalled Lee Junho, who used to torment him in his school days. What if Lee Junho came to him and apologized for the mistakes of the past? The pain of the past wouldn't disappear, but it might resolve a little bit. The darkness in his heart could be lifted.

"...I will try it."

It wasn't for Braham. It was for his quest and for the sake of the victim, Mumud.

'I have to win.'

He firmly made up his mind. Then he checked the list of spells he could use now.

On the other hand, Agnus.

"Kukukuk... Yes, Mumud, you were also a stupid fool."

Agnus laughed as he verified the contents of the quest from Mumud's position. The laugh had a different feeling from usual. Agnus's laugh was filled with a terrible anger.

"Stupid blockhead."

He was a fool. The victim was a fool. Agnus hated the weak and victims. He was reminded of himself in the past. Agnus grabbed Mumud's skull with a thin hand and whispered.

"Victims only have two choices. Go away or get revenge."

Forget everything and just live? It wasn't living. If they ignored the past, they couldn't move forward. It was being deprived of their body and soul.

“Kill Mumud. Clear away the past and break away from it. This time, you... We will trample on them.”

Shaaaaaaah-

Lich Mumud’s magic power exploded. It was the new concept of magic that contained seven attributes. Agnus was determined to win from the start, using the highest-rated magic available to the level 400 Mumud. Then what about Grid?

“Fireball. Wind Cutter.”

“...?”

Using only the lowest level magic? Agnus was puzzled by Grid’s unusual response.

Puaaaaaaah!

Before the magic was completed, Mumud was hit by flames and a dark blade. Fireball and Dark Cutter penetrated the lich’s Mana Shield!

“What?”

Agnus felt panicked. He didn’t understand the situation as Grid looked at Belial’s Staff.

"This is a myth rated item, bastard."

Intelligence rose by 30%. Magic casting speed rose by 30%. He could cast three types of magic at the same time. However, proficiency was required. When fire and dark magic are cast simultaneously, the magic power of each one was increased by 200%. Magic critical chance was increased by 20%. Magic critical damage was increased by 150%, etc.

This was Belial’s Staff.

Agnus had only hunted the weakened great demons and didn’t know about the power and extent of myth rated items.

[Chapter 663](#)

[Mana Shield Lv. 6]

When attacked, mana is consumed instead of health. However, only 68% of your defense and magic resistance is available.

When casting a spell, the function of Mana Shield is incomplete. During magic casting, the Mana Shield will be penetrated if more than 30,000 damage is dealt.

* Can be turned ON/OFF without a cooldown time.

These were the specifications of the level 400 Mumud’s Mana Shield. In addition, Mumud was a lich who had close to infinite magic power, so his mana was close to 500,000. There was something else.

[Mumud’s Knowledge]

Increases magic casting speed by 15% and mana regeneration rate by 30%.

Mumud also had basic skills like this. It was enough to convince Agnus to have Mumud cast high level magic from the beginning of the battle. Yes, Agnus interpreted the present Mumud as an invincible being. Mumud would take 5~7 seconds to cast the high level spell and Agnus thought Mumud would be able to withstand any attacks during that time.

But the result? Grid's casting speed of the lowest level magic was three times faster than Mumud and the power was enough to penetrate the Mana Shield.

[Lich Mumud has suffered 37,300 damage!]

[Lich Mumud has lost 30,000 mana!]

[Lich Mumud has suffered 7,300 damage!]

'Mumud really received this type of damage from Fireball and Dark Cutter?'

Mumud's current intelligence was as high as 10,000. Mumud's magic resistance was high enough to absorb most damage from the 1st ranking magician. But in front of Grid's magic, Mumud's magic resistance was useless. Agnus' eyes twisted before he laughed.

'This is Braham's strength... I have to acknowledge it!'

Agnus finally raised his rating of Grid. This was the first player to acquire the legendary class of Pagma's Descendant and then Braham's power. Agnus decided that Grid's 'quest progression' would be unique.

'If Kraugel is a genius at combat, Grid has the talent to understand and use the game's worldview and story.'

The truth was very different, but Agnus was forced to overestimate Grid. It was because he could only interpret the existence of a person who could use the power of two legends as a bugged player. Agnus shook with thrill. His smile curved from ear to ear as Grid spoke.

"This is a myth rated item, bastard."

"I...tem!"

Kwaaaang!

Grid once again cast Fireball. Before Lich Mumud finished casting the S grade unique magic, Grid was already using his third spell. Of course, from a common sense perspective, the lowest rated Fireball would be no threat to Mumud. It was impossible to get through a lich's Mana Shield with the lowest rated magic. But the destructive power of Grid's Fireball was so beyond common sense that Agnus was nervous.

'Is a Fireball that deals at least 20,000 damage coming again?'

The damage suffered when Fireball and Dark Cutter hit at the same time exceeded 37,000. Agnus thought that he would suffer 20,000 damage from Fireball alone.

Peeeeeeong!

[Lich Mumud has suffered 8,800 damage!]

[Lich Mumud has lost 8,800 mana.]

'Huh?'

The power of Fireball was much weaker than before?

'Was the first spell a critical hit?'

Agnus regained his reason and stood in front of Mumud. It was in order to shield Mumud while the spell casting finished. On the other hand, Grid was suffering.

[The double casting of Fireball and Dark Cutter has failed.]

'How rotten!'

Belial's Staff had a fraudulent option that made Triple Casting possible. But it was an option that could only be used when supported by proficiency. For Grid, it was absolutely impossible to do Triple Casting.

'Double casting...'

He had to call out Fireball with his mouth and Dark Cutter in his mind, which was difficult for him. The first time he succeeded was purely... A coincidence.

'I should grab 100 people passing by and have them try it.'

Maybe all 100 out of 100 would fail. The difficulty of double casting was high.

'Should I use high level magic?'

The current Grid was wearing almost all his overgeared items. There was Neberius's Bracelet which increased the wearer's intelligence by 30 and shorted magic casting time by 20%. The Black Quartz Earrings increased the wearer's intelligence by 15%. The Ring of Absurdity increased the wearer's mana regeneration rate by two times and reduced the resources consumed by magic and skills by half. Malacus' Cloak increased the wearer's intelligence by 200 and gave off a bloody smell. The Holy Light Crown raised his intelligence by 300 and his dignity by 200. There was also Belial's Staff.

In order to take full advantage of the power of a magician, Grid pulled out all the products that were effective. In addition, there were the dozens of magic spells that could be used at level 400. That's right. The current abilities of the magician Grid weren't lacking compared to Lich Mumud. He might even be ahead. The reason why Grid only used the lowest level spells was for efficiency. Basic spells like Magic Missile, Fireball, and Dark Cutter only took one or two seconds to cast, while the casting time increased as the rating went up.

'It's too risky to cast long spells when I'm unfamiliar with the magic.'

Every spell had an antagonistic attribute. There weren't just simple attack spells, but those that showed all types of functions. The probability of being countered was extremely high, as utilization was unlimited. It meant that a battle involving magic was a psychological war. The only magic that Grid had used was Magic Missile, Fly, and Alarm.

Could the not intelligent Grid fight efficiently using various spells in real time? It was impossible. His opponent was Agnus. He had a lich skilled in using magic. It was highly likely that Grid would be defeated in a psychological war with him.

'So.'

Grid planned to take advantage of the option of Belial's Staff where additional damage would be dealt if he used both fire magic and dark magic at the same time. He wanted to avoid a psychological warfare by using only the lowest level magic, which was close to immediate magic, in order to push Lich Mumud. However, reality wasn't that easy.

"Fireball!"

' Dark Cut...Ball!'

"Fire...! Dark!"

'Damn!'

It was really difficult to cast Fireball and Dark Cutter at the same time. He was convinced that double casting wasn't an area for players.

'This is why... The title of a great magician will be the exclusive property of NPCs.

Pepeng!

Peng!

Fireball and Dark Cutter were deployed separately to attack Mumud. The power was so weak that it couldn't be compared to when cast at the same time. This meant it couldn't penetrate the Mana Shield. Grid's nervousness reached the peak.

Kiyaaaaaaah!

Under the protection of Agnus and the Mana Shield, Lich Mumud finished casting his magic. Magic power exploded and headed towards Grid.

"God Hands!"

Grid called out but he had become a great magician thanks to Assimilation. The God Hands were the dedicated item of Pagma's Descendant and didn't respond to Grid's call. In the end, Grid had to endure Mumud's attack with his own strength.

'What should I stop?'

Mumud cast magic that Grid had never seen before. The power and effects couldn't be predicted. But it was clearly top rated magic if it took eight seconds to cast.

'I have to unconditionally stop it.'

Grid quickly pulled something out from the magic list he had checked before. The defense magic list. Among them, there was a spell that exerted extreme magic resistance.

“Anti-magic Shield!”

[Increases magic resistance by 50% for 10 seconds.]

[Defends against one magic attack.]

Chwaaaaak!

A pink transparent curtain wrapped around Grid’s body.

Jjeejeeong!

Like a comet, a flash of glowing light hit the pink curtain. Then...

The pink curtain shattered. The prismatic flash that boasted seven colours now had only six colours. A chill went down Grid’s spine.

’Multi-hit magic...!’

The flashing prism. It seemed like one spell but it was actually seven types of spells separated by seven attributes.

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Mumud’s magic flew through the anti-magic shield and exploded as it collided against Grid’s chest. The explosion was so huge that the ground where Grid was standing disappeared like it was hit by a meteorite.

“...”

“G-Grid...”

Through the dust generated by the explosion, they could see the silhouette of the struggling Grid. He was being burned, frozen, covered with dirt, blown by the wind, pierced by a flash. Grid received different types of damage at once. It was a scene that caused goose bumps.

Lich Mumud. Those who knew about him and those who first came to know about him today...everyone was thrilled. This was Mumud’s magic. It was enough to invoke silence on the chaotic battlefield.

“Kukuk...!”

How much time passed? Both the viewers and those on the battlefield foresaw Grid’s death as the stillness lasted for a moment or maybe an eternity. Someone’s unpleasant laughter broke the silence. It was Agnus’ laughter.

"Kuhahahahahat!" Okay! Very good! Hahahahahat!"

Agnus sought the pleasures of the moment. He wanted to forget the terrible reality by receiving new stimuli. For example, today’s encounter with Grid was the best.

“You having Braham’s soul... It will be the stepping stone for Mumud’s growth!! Kuk! Kukuk! Gridddd! More! Jump further! Give me more!!!”

Peeng!

Pepepeng!

Lich Mumud aimed a spell at the silhouette of Grid in the dust. Most of the viewers saw this action as the killing shot. It was because the power that Mumud used before was too strong for Grid to recover so quickly. At that moment.

"...Why didn't I think of this sooner?"

The storm caused by the aftermath of Mumud's magic. The appearance of the wounded Grid was revealed. Over his left shoulder, 10 fireballs were lined up while there were 10 black blades over his right shoulder. It was like wings of fire and darkness.

"...?"

The viewers, Ares members, Overgeared members and Agnus didn't understand the meaning of Grid's appearance. But Lich Mumud...

Flinch.

He was learning. Among the enhanced magic that Braham redefined, it was the second coming of the Alarm magic that showed the most efficiency.

[Chapter 664](#)

Satisfy boasted graphics more colorful than any game or movie. The effects that occurred every time skills or magic was used were beautiful and glamorous. The players who used brilliant skills and magic became the objects of envy.

"Wings...?"

The left side was blazing red flames and the right side was dark wings. The viewers and everyone on the battlefield looked at the white-haired Grid with wings. The sight of a player with opposing wings captured everyone's admiration.

"Kik..."

Agnus still maintained his concentration during a time when everyone else were fascinated. He quickly grasped the situation and took measures to cope with it.

"Flying magic that contains a bombardment capability...is it?"

Agnus thought that Grid would fly. It wasn't a hasty conclusion. It was a rational conclusion since wings were a tool for flying in the sky.

"Raincoat."

Chwarururuk!

Agnus used a skill attached to the Rune of Death and dozens of magic shields were created above him. It was the strongest anti-air defense magic. Agnus was prepared for Grid to attack from the sky. This was a mistake.

Kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa!

“...!!”

Grid didn't fly.

He waved his wings firmly while standing on the ground. At the same time, he released a line of fire magic and dark magic at Lich Mumud.

'Fireball and Dark Cutter?'

He never imagined that the magic that looked like wings was actually a multi-deployment Fireball and Dark Cutter. Agnus belatedly realized his misjudgment, hurried to turn off the anti-air defense and raised bodies around him. It was an attempt to use a body shield.

But.

Pepepeng!

“Kuk...!”

It was too late. Due to the time gap between the release of the anti-air defense magic, the deployment of the body shield was delayed!

'Shit!'

Agnus cursed as 10 pairs of Fireball and Dark Cutter narrowly made it past the bodies. He lost his composure for a moment as there was a strong explosion.

Kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa!

[Lich Mumud has suffered 38,100 damage!]

[Lich Mumud has suffered 36,860 damage!]

[Lich Mumud has suffered 37,500 damage!]

[Lich Mumud...]

...

...

“...”

The lich was the culmination of the undead. But this was a story for when it existed as an independent object. The moment it belonged to a player, the power of a lich became extremely limited. The problem wasn't the weakening of stats, but the limits of the command system. During real-time combat, it was very difficult for a player to instruct the worker in detail about certain actions, resulting in extremely low potential for the worker.

Of course, players with outstanding concentration and wits were able to deliver high quality commands to the worker, but this was in a situation where they were able to do that. It was virtually impossible to deliver high-quality commands during combat with an unpredictable opponent. It was difficult to respond to constantly changing variables and a gap was eventually revealed.

Just like Agnus right now.

'I was too impatient. I should've instructed Mumud to defend.'

It was too early to judge that Grid's attack would come from the sky. No, it was a mistake to be overconfident that he could protect Mumud from Grid's attacks. Agnus commanded Mumud to cast attack magic and as a result, Mumud was exposed to Grid's magic and suffered a serious injury.

The 10 pairs of Fireball and Dark Cutter caused Mumud to lose 30,000 mana and 70,000 health with every hit. Now Mumud had 50,000 health remaining and 170,000 mana.

'The lowest level magic could exert such power...'

It wasn't just high attack power. It required an incredible computing ability to use 20 magic spells simultaneously, even if they were the lowest rated magic.

'Is this Braham's unique characteristic?'

Like Mumud, Braham had his own unique magic style. It wasn't strange if he had increased speed in magic casting and mana recovery. Agnus reached a conclusion.

'This situation is bad for me.'

Mumud's magic was classified as 'high level' magic. Mumud was a magician of mass destruction. On the other hand, Braham was well-rounded. It was possible for him to use low level magic with unbelievable power and there was no delay between spells. It meant he was specialized. In one on one matches, Braham was ahead of Mumud.

'My role is important.'

Now Agnus was only focused on the battle in front of him. He had succeeded in completely forgetting the memory of reality that afflicted his mind and soul.

Sururuk.

The moment that Agnus calmed down.

"You should stay focused."

A handsome man with black hair was watching the TV and cheering for Grid. It was Kraugel.

'Hrmm.'

Agnus commanded Mumud to cancel the casting of the attack magic and to enter the 'defense' and 'evade' mode. He avoided the Fireballs and Dark Cutters that Grid was launching while continuing to look elsewhere. It was in the direction of the battle between White and Regas and Euphemina. At that moment.

Peeng!

Agnus shook as he was hit in the arm by a fireball.

'...It's tricky.'

Fireball and Dark Cutter had simple paths as the lowest grade magic. It was relatively easy to avoid the attacks if he didn't think about counterattacking. However, Grid suddenly used 10 pairs of Fireball and Dark Cutter at the same time. This meant that Agnus was occasionally hit.

On the other hand, Mumud was completely protecting himself with defensive spells. Agnus was relieved by the sight and looked at White again. She was overwhelming Regas, but couldn't deal the finishing blow. It was because the female magician called Euphemina interfered with White during important moments. It seemed impossible for White to suppress them alone during a short time.

'It isn't useless.'

Agnus pulled out his sword and licked it. Then something amazing happened.

Pisisik.

Agnus' tongue started corroding the sword.

'What?'

Grid's eyes shook as he kept using Fireball and Dark Cutter to attack Mumud. He was astonished by the toxicity contained in Agnus, as the blade was corroded with a lick of the tongue.

At that moment.

Teong!

Agnus escaped to the rear. He left Mumud to deal with Grid alone and moved to the place where White was.

"It's dangerous!"

Grid hurriedly shouted. He thought Agnus was trying to attack Regas and Euphemina. But Agnus wasn't aiming at them.

Puok!

"Kuock!"

Agnus' sword pierced the abdomen of a woman. It was White.

"Eh?"

Attacking the same side? Everyone was shocked while White's face distorted. She was the most confused.

"What are you doing?"

Agnus whispered to White.

"Accept your fate."

Shaaaaah!

Purple demonic energy emanated from the corroded sword and started to flow through White's veins and muscles. It was the precursor of Death Knight Transformation.

[You have temporarily made the target a death knight.]

[If the target accepts the magic, they will become a death knight and their species will change to the undead. At this point, all stats will increase by 23% and they will have the 'Death Aura' skill. However, they will be extremely vulnerable to divine magic and won't benefit from healing effects.]

Death Knight Transformation. It made a living person into a death knight, giving them the deadly abilities of a death knight. It was a strength that Agnus obtained from clearing a hidden quest. It was a fraudulent power, but it was also risky. The downside of this skill was that...

['Agnus' wants to make you a death knight! Once the duration of Death Knight Transformation is over, you will die and lose experience!]

'Shit!'

The person who became a death knight would receive a huge penalty. No one would accept Death Knight Transformation unless they had a great deal of loyalty towards Agnus. Agnus whispered to the hesitating White.

"If you refuse, I will kill you. Accept it with ease. Yes? Kukuk!"

Death Knight Transformation could also be used on a corpse. However, if a corpse was made into a death knight, the abilities weren't fully applied and Agnus would have to control it directly. It was the next best thing.

"Son of a bitch... Reward me properly later!"

White was caught and couldn't refuse Agnus. She grudgingly accepted the Death Knight Transformation. Then...

Kiyaaaaaaah!

Peeeeeeong!

White's fist emitted a purple aura and she aimed it at Regas and Euphemina.

"Regas! Euphemina!"

Jishuka and Pon were surprised while facing Black. The power of White was overwhelming after she transformed into a death knight. Grid also seemed to be in danger. Agnus smiled with satisfaction.

"Kikik, this is the power of a necromancer. Isn't that right?"

Death Knight Transformation was a one-time skill with a time limit, but it didn't consume the dominance stat. It was the only way to have a death knight and Mumud, since Mumud consumed a lot of dominance. Agnus was confident. He would tie up Grid's feet with White and then Mumud would cast the ultimate spell, destroying Grid in an instant.

It wasn't just Agnus. All the viewers thought this was Grid's defeat.

"It will soon be over."

Veradin sighed while facing Scott. All the necromancers, including himself, had exerted an excessive amount of power to block the Ares Army. The Ares Army was strong and was likely to counterattack if more time kept passing. Veradin wanted Agnus to end the fight as soon as possible.

'I didn't expect Agnus to waste such a long time on Grid... What?'

The battlefield, which had been balanced for minutes, would now be overturned. Veradin's eyes widened. A shadow was cast on the battlefield where tens of thousands of troops were fighting.

"What...?"

Veradin and the others in Immortal. In addition, all of the Ares members doubted their eyes. They couldn't understand the sight of the massive pillar falling from the sky.

"Free Farming Peak Style, Pounding Mortar."

"...?"

A strange voice entered the ears of all the confused people.

Kuwaaaaang!

A pillar fell from the sky. It was a massive force that crushed White who was rushing towards Grid.

"...Eh?"

A pillar suddenly falling from the sky? Death Knight White was killed in one blow? Agnus couldn't close his mouth. His head was blank from the situation he couldn't understand.

"You were the one who called a friend first. Yes?"

"..."

Grid had unleashed hundreds of magic at once and lost a lot of mana. A middle-aged man with a hand plow and sickle stood beside the tired Grid. His name was Piaro. He was now a famous legendary farmer.

"You dare...! Who would dare go against the Overgeared King!?"

Kuoooooh!

The fierce Piaro! The grains of the world responded to his anger. Piaro triggered Natural State and narrowed the distance to Agnus in an instant.

"Fated to Perish."

"...?!"

Puk!

A voice filled the silent battlefield.

"N-No..."

“...”

Grid and Euphemina were frustrated.

[Chapter 665](#)

-I will leave your share, so please don't interfere.

It was the whisper that Grid had sent to Euphemina immediately after Agnus summoned Lich Mumud. Grid didn't want Euphemina to interfere in his confrontation with Agnus. It was because he wanted to win against Agnus, who was praised as the best, and be reborn as a true master. Euphemina was convinced. She didn't mind Grid's useless pride and respected it.

Thus, she remained silent. She felt sorry for Regas, but she reserved her power and waited for the time when she could leave the battle with White. Grid would call her after showing a satisfactory performance against Agnus. However, this plan was ruined.

“Fated to Perish.”

Piaro appeared in response to Grid's summons. He broke White with Pounding Mortar and then used the worst technique. The target was Agnus!

Puk!

“N-No...!”

The death of the summoner meant the defeat of the familiar. Once Agnus started turning to grey due to the hand plow hitting his forehead, Grid and Euphemina felt despair. It was because it was natural for Mumud to die when Agnus died. That's right. Due to Piaro, Grid failed the 'Braham and Mumud' quest, while Euphemina failed to clear her 'Liberate Mumud's Soul' quest.

“D-Damn Piaro...”

He was a troll like Braham!

“Ruined... Eh?”

Grid doubted his eyes. It was because the grey covering Agnus had disappeared.

‘The death was cancelled halfway through?’

The concept itself was different from the immortal passive possessed by legends or those who were close to being legends. The immortal passive was a skill that temporarily resisted death, while Agnus had already received the death sentence.

‘How is this possible?’

Agnus' dismal voice entered the ears of the confused Grid.

“Kuk... Kukuk! I never dreamt that such a big boss monster would show up.”

“...”

Agnus lifted the grey coloration and appeared again. The flesh and muscles of his body were torn apart, exposing his bones. It was like seeing an undead, causing everyone to freeze.

“Summoning knights... You don’t need to control the summoned targets, so it’s the best summoning skill.”

Agnus swept away his green hair that was covered with blood and sweat. Of course, a person needed to have a noble title to be able to summon knights. But he never thought about using the Summon Knights skill in this battle. The players who he had a dominant relationship with were already engaged in battle and the NPCs had finite lives. It was too risky to summon them against the ‘strong’ Grid.

“The bottom line is that your knight is too fraudulent.”

Agnus stared at Piaro. A legendary NPC wasn’t something that players could face at this time. Wasn’t it unbalanced for such a monster to exist as someone’s possession?

‘People think like this when they see me.’

Agnus laughed and remembered the Absolute Domination skill. Absolute Domination. It was a skill that Baal’s Contractor could only use three times. He could make a dead target his servant forever. Thus far, Agnus had only used Absolute Domination once. It was when he took away Lich Mumud from Braham.

‘I want to use this skill...’

Agnus lips curved up. His eyes were filled with greed as he stared at Piaro. On the other hand, Piaro was looking at Agnus with a fierce hostility.

"The power over death... A dangerous guy."

Agnus’ strength was so high that Piaro was alert against it. Piaro saw that if he didn’t finish off Agnus now, Agnus would someday strike back at Grid.

"I have to kill you."

Taack!

Piario tightened his grip on his sickle and hand plow.

"Ah, forget about today."

Agnus stepped back. The power of Immortal gathered near Agnus.

Clack!Clack clack!

Clack clack clack!

Uwaaaaah-

A barrier of thousands of skeletons was created. Even Piario couldn’t rush through all of it and had to take a while. Veradin cried out as he broke through the encirclement of Ares troops.

"Agnus, this way!"

"Wait!" Grid called out to the retreating Agnus. "Do you have no pepper? Does it make sense for you to flee? Isn't it shameful?"

"Pepper?"

Agnus froze in place. Grid thought his provocation would work. Unfortunately, Agnus was accustomed to criticism and mockery. He wasn't sensitive enough to respond to Grid's provocation.

"No? Kik!"

Flap.

Agnus threw off his robe and revealed his lower body. It was in a skeletal state. It wasn't a good view, causing Grid to flinch and some people to feel nauseous.

"I will delay the game until next time. In any case, the quest doesn't have a time limit. Kukuk!"

Agnus tried to leave his position, but the Overgeared members and Ares troops weren't willing to let him.

"Fly Up!"

The phoenix rose from Jishuka's myth rated Red Phoenix Bow and acted as the signal for the Ares' troops onslaught towards Agnus. But.

"Raincoat. Body Shield."

Pepepepeok!

Fly Up! was blocked by Agnus' anti-air spell while the other skills were disabled by Body Shield. Of course, Agnus couldn't stop every skill alone. But Agnus had hundreds of necromancers and their undead numbered in the thousands. It was virtually impossible to break through the undead army that was only focused on defense. Piaro and Euphemina struggled against the skeletons.

"Next time we meet, summon the farmer and you will end up crying."

Agnus used Lich Mumud's magic and retreated quickly. While Immortal was tying up the legs of the Overgeared and Ares members, Agnus left this meaningless comment and exited the battlefield.

[You have failed to defeat Mumud.]

[Braham's promise will have to wait for next time.]

The failure to kill Agnus couldn't be interpreted as a loss. In the first place, Grid's purpose was to help Ares occupy the Belto Kingdom and it was purely a coincidence that they met Agnus.

『 As soon as Agnus and Immortal retreated, the Belto Kingdom raised the white flag! 』

『 God of War Ares has occupied the Belto Kingdom and has become the second player king! 』

『 It's amazing that a person who possesses a national-level army has remained obscure for so long. I once again realized how wide the world of Satisfy is. 』

『 In that sense, Agnus is also incredible. He might've been defeated and unable to keep his promise to kill both the Overgeared King and God of War, but his strength was unique. 』

『 He blocked the Ares Army and elites of Overgeared... To be honest, the impact is bigger than when Kraugel appeared. I don't know how many times I was thrilled watching him. 』

『 But the conclusion is that Grid is much better. The first king who helped the birth of the second player king will be even higher. 』

『 The farmer... 』

The stir was huge. The second kingdom of players was born after the Overgeared Kingdom. It also seemed to have a strong relationship with the Overgeared Kingdom, exponentially increasing Grid's influence. Numerous people became alert and fearful of Grid.

The reputation of the Ares Army also soared into the sky. The impact that people received was great because the unknown force had excelled over a kingdom. People suspected there were many hidden forces in addition to the Ares Army...

And...

"If Agnus hadn't consumed power to deal with Ares in the beginning, the outcome of his battle with Grid might've been different."

"In particular, his undead appearance when he reached the point of death was thrilling. Agnus is at least the level of Kraugel."

"I felt charisma in the way he laughed while sacrificing the same side."

"Yes... Agnus is the only one. Let's follow Agnus."

The former Blood Carnival members and other villains were attracted by Agnus' strength and madness. They started to gather around Agnus.

"I'm sorry."

Grid apologized to Euphemina. It was because she lost the opportunity to gain Lich Mumud due to his desires. Euphemina shook her head.

"Don't apologize. In the first place, it's unclear if I could've suppressed Mumud even if I was part of the fight."

The encounter with Agnus was unexpected. It was pure coincidence in Grid and Euphemina's eyes. It was doubtful that Euphemina, who had consumed a lot of skills dealing with the armored elite troops, would be in good shape against Agnus and Mumud.

"He's too strong."

Agnus' strength far exceeded everyone's expectations. But there were no shadows on the faces of Euphemina and the Overgeared members as they thought about Agnus. Agnus might be great, but Grid eventually won. The Overgeared members were reassured because Grid was by their side.

However, Grid's expression was dark.

'The crowd was right. If Agnus had all his liches and death knights against me from the start, I would've been less likely to win.'

If the Braham and Mumud quest hadn't occurred, then Grid wouldn't have been a match for Agnus. Grid was able to maintain his status due to the robust compensation effect of the quest.

'Yes, I'm currently weaker than Agnus. I would've lost if it wasn't for Piaro.'

But.

'The next time will be different.'

The darkness on Grid's face lifted. He was reminded of the flexibility of his items.

'It's the greatest advantage of Pagma's Descendant.'

He could create new items. Grid didn't doubt it. It would be much easier to deal with Agnus if he had items for the undead.

'I'm sure. Agnus is different from Kraugel.'

Kraugel's control and senses were a strong foundation that made him feel like a hard wall. But Agnus relied on skills and seemed to have a lot of blind spots. Items were the correct tool to use against skills.

"Then next time..."

He would win. A big smile appeared on Grid's face as he vowed. The game was too fun and there was no time to be bored.

Outside the Belto Kingdom.

Chik...

Chiiiiik!

Agnus was alone and his body started turning to grey. The duration of his half-lich transformation was over.

[You have died.]

[You have lost a large amount of experience.]

"Kik... Kikikik! Grid..."

Agnus wasn't furious, despite his supposedly glorious debut being stained with humiliation. Was there another opponent who had pushed him so far since Kraugel? No.

"Grid! Kihat! Kikikik! Kuhahahat!"

Agnus was happy. He felt gratitude for Grid, who covered his memories of suffering. At the very least, he would be able to sleep soundly tonight.

[Chapter 666](#)

Agnus.

Born in Garmisch-Partenkirchen, Germany, he was constantly harassed by his classmates during his school years. The intensity of the harassment was so high that there were countless horrible stories. Surprisingly, this intense bullying continued even into adulthood.

"Why was he the subject of harassment?"

Laue asked after reading the papers and the detective lit up a cigarette and replied.

"It was due to his tone of speech."

"Huh? That was the reason?"

Laue responded like it was absurd. The smoking detective shrugged with a bitter expression.

"It originally doesn't take a lot to annoy people. It's fun to see a soft target be in pain, and then it will become a normal part of life... Well, there's no need to lengthen this story. The thing that should be noted is that Agnus' lover, who was his sole resting place, met a terrible end."

"..."

The contents were terribly cruel. The people who harassed Agnus for many years. No, the trash raped Agnus' lover as a group. It was also in front of Agnus.

"The big shock caused her to eventually commit suicide. From that time on, Agnus changed. He enacted a terrible revenge and was sentenced to 28 years in prison by the court. But thanks to a human rights organization, he only served three years before being released from prison."

"Satisfy was just released when he got out..."

"Agnus' psychiatrist highly recommended Satisfy as part of his social readjustment program. Since then, Agnus became a so-called gaming addict and the people around him were relieved. They liked the fact that a ticking time bomb was locked into the game."

"..."

Indeed, there was no better method to ignore reality than a game. Unlike reality, the game world was filled with fun and interesting stories and a fair system that allowed a person to get rewards.

Dok dok.

Laue knocked on the table before grabbing the papers and getting up.

"Thank you."

"I'm getting paid, so I should thank you instead. Call me again the next time you need something. You can come to Seattle at any time."

"..."

He left the detective and returned to his mansion. Lael was in deep thought.

"Noe, why aren't you eating?"

"I don't want to eat, nyang."

"Why?"

"Why do you care if I don't eat, nyong?"

"..."

Pets were creatures. Even if they stayed in the pet inventory without doing anything, they needed to eat to survive. In addition, Noe was a pig who was always waiting for meals. Yet he was refusing a meal! Grid felt worried after seeing Noe's thin belly and asked carefully.

"Is it because I didn't summon you when I fought Agnus?"

Flinch.

Noe's triangle-shaped eyes twitched. His tail stood upright as he cried out.

"That's right, nyang! Why, nyang? Why didn't you call me when you were fighting?"

Noe had long since recognized Grid as a parent. It was natural since Grid was the first person Noe saw when he hatched from the egg and Grid raised him. Noe always wanted to help Grid. He was worried when Grid was fighting against a mighty enemy.

"This body is the best demonic beast of hell! I am the noblest being in this world and you should depend on me! Nyang!"

Noe opened his eyes as big as possible. Grid smiled as he saw Noe's heart.

"I'm sorry. I won't forget you in the future. But you should eat."

Did Grid really forget about Noe? That wasn't the case. He couldn't forget about Noe, the strongest pet, while dealing with Agnus. In fact, Grid wanted to summon Noe several times during the battle with Agnus. But Agnus had contracted with Baal, the 1st great demon, and the Memphis was a great demon's pet.

That's right. Grid was just scared. He was afraid that Noe would be affected by Agnus' aura and betray him.

'Betrayal might be too much. However, I can't rule out the possibility that Noe might be influenced by Agnus.'

There were still too many things Grid didn't know about Baal's Contractor.

'I don't know much about necromancers, let alone Baal's Contractor...'

There were no necromancers in Overgeared. In the first place, necromancer was a class that specialized in solo play and few of them joined guilds.

'I have to understand necromancers better.'

In particular, he wondered about the structure of a death knight. Grid hunted monsters and gave their souls to Noe before logging out.

Necromancer. They were magicians who could summon the undead such as skeletons, zombies, ghouls, skeleton warriors, skeleton archers, skeleton magicians, etc. The higher the domination stat, the more undead that could be summoned. In addition, the level of the undead was affected by the summoner's level. An average level 300 necromancer had an estimated 1,500 domination stat. This meant they could summon 150 skeletons or 15 skeleton magicians at the same time.

In other words, the number of the domination stat required for every undead was different. In order to summon a death knight, available for third advancement necromancers, at least 1,000 domination points were required.

Death knights. A death knight was made using the body of a warrior who built up a high reputation during their lifetime. Since the level and skills varied depending on the body used as a material, it was important to secure a body that was strong in life. Once created, the death knight could be used permanently. Like a pet, it could raise its level through hunting. The death knight's tendencies depended on where the stat points were invested after levelling up.

A third advancement necromancer could use the 'Death Knight Production' skill only one time. But people guessed that this would increase with the fourth advancement.

"Agnus, how much of a scam is he?"

Shin Youngwoo clicked his tongue after collecting information about necromancers from various communities. The more he knew about necromancers, the more fraudulent he realized Agnus was.

"There's a reason why people are talking about Agnus these days..."

It was two days after the battle. The people of the world were in a heated debate about Agnus. People were excited and speculated that he would be the owner of the next legendary class after Pagma's Descendant and Sword Saint.

"Not many people know about the hidden growth classes. Hmmm..."

After gathering information about the necromancers and replaying Agnus' combat abilities, Youngwoo turned off the computer. He had a meal and got back into the capsule.

"The Behen Archipelago."

The death knight Lantier guarded the 61st island. He would create items for the undead inspired by his battle with Agnus. Then he would finally conquer the Behen Archipelago and grab Pagma's heritage.

Shin Youngwoo had this as his immediate goal. He was convinced that it was a shortcut to a fast increase in strength.

"Login."

Grid didn't waste a single second after connecting to Satisfy. As soon as he connected, he moved to a field outside Reinhardt and summoned the four God Hands, Noe, Randy, and the two Overgeared Skeletons. He had them hunt to gain experience, while he sat down and worked on increasing his tailoring experience. It was almost macro-level... No, it was the level of a necromancer's automatic hunting.

"Item Information."

While stitching, Grid brought up the information about Tiramet's Belt.

[Tiramet's Belt]

Rating: Unique (Growth)

Experience: 58.9%.

* Reduce damage received by 10%.

* Stamina +250.

A belt that contains the unique magic power of Vampire Viscount Tiramet. If this belt grows to a legendary rating, the wearer can summon Vampire Viscount Tiramet.

Weight: 13

"58.9%..."

It had been several years in game time since he acquired Tiramet's Belt. But Tiramet's Belt was still stuck at the unique rating. It was really hard to raise it to the legendary level.

"Once I can summon Tiramet, it's likely that my attack power will sharply rise."

Tiramet's tanking ability was one of the highest among the vampires. Grid would be much more stable in battle if he could summon Tiramet.

'I don't have to give the God Hands an order to defend. Tiramet's bite means I can maximize stability and attack power at the same time.'

Grid started to burn with motivation. Considering the strength of Lantier on the 61st island, the experience of Tiramet's Belt would increase exponentially every time he was hit.

"I need to strike the iron while it is hot."

Grid started moving without stopping his sewing. He planned to visit Sticks to move to the Behen Archipelago.

'Wait.'

Grid stopped in place.

He was much stronger than before. But it was still hard to assure victory against Lantier.

'I have already finished making armor for Lantier... It would be nice to make a new weapon.'

He didn't know how many years he had been using Failure. Grid hadn't been able to produce a famous sword since Failure, to the extent that he was still using Failure after making the most recent Sword Ghost.

'Hrmm.'

Grid had the materials that he secured from Belial's raid. In addition, he learned how to use Belial's accessories properly in the process of creating items for the meritorious retainers. Grid decided to make a sword he had dreamt about. But there was one thing.

'Belial's accessories contain too much demonic power to be made into the weapon I need...'

It was unfortunate that using the material of a great demon to make a weapon meant the weapon was specialized for only one characteristic.

'What if there was a true master weapon that was strong against normal monsters, strong against people, strong against big monsters, and strong against the undead?'

But was such a weapon possible? Right now, the myth rated Red Phoenix Bow and Lifael's Spear were each specialized in fire and divine power. It was impossible for a perfect all-rounder weapon to exist.

"...No, wait."

Lightning struck Grid's mind. An idea surfaced. The hidden skill Item Combination gave him inspiration!

[Chapter 667](#)

"It's virtually impossible to create an item with all-encompassing effects..."

The myth rated Red Phoenix Bow and Lifael's Spear only had one attribute. The materials used to make an item were limited, so it was theoretically impossible to create all-rounder items. But the weapon Grid wanted didn't necessarily have to be 'all-rounder.'

'How... Ah!'

The Item Transformation skill passed through Grid's head, followed by Item Combination and Sword Ghost.

'Is it possible to make an item that can transform or combine without using the skills?'

Like a detachable Sword Ghost!

'I have caught a strand!'

The excited Grid noted some of the options and information of Sword Ghost.

[+7 Sword Ghost]

Rating: Legendary

...

...

* Can be separated into small and large pieces.

* When separated, the attack power of the small and large piece are applied separately.

...

...

There are two knobs, one in the middle of the blade and one in the bottom, made of drake fangs. Turning the knob in the middle will separate the pieces. In addition, you can deal serious damage to the enemy's mind if you hit the enemy with these knobs.

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

...

...

'What if I make multiple Sword Ghosts with different attributes that can be separated and attached?'

It would have the all-purpose ability that he dreamt of! He could use a suitable blade depending on the situation!

'However, the problem is...'

There was an inevitable gap in the process of attaching and detaching the blade. Grid summoned the Sword Ghost from the inventory. Then he separated them and reattached them.

'0.5 seconds for separation and 0.7 seconds for attachment.'

In addition, it took another 0.5 seconds to retrieve a new blade from the inventory.

'Around two seconds...'

This speed was possible because Grid had high dexterity and was familiar with swapping items. An ordinary person would take a minimum of four seconds. But that wasn't comforting.

'All the enemies I have to deal with are far from ordinary.'

Monsters, NPCs, and players. The enemies that Grid had to confront in the future were all transcendent. Revealing a gap of two seconds to them would be fatal. 'The protection of the God Hands isn't absolute and it isn't possible to summon Tiramet right now.' He could protect his body with the two Overgeared Skeletons, but it was limited to two attacks in total. It was difficult to rely on them. He couldn't use the Overgeared Skeletons as a shield forever.

"...Ah?"

Grid suddenly stopped frowning. He succeeded in thinking of a new idea.

'Silver thread!'

[Silver Thread]

Attack Power: 100~????

Durability: 1,000/1,000

Fragments of silver armor that have been shaped in the blood vessels of the armored needles for many years.

Unlike ordinary silver thread that only has a thin coating of silver, this is made of pure silver. It also contains the powerful magic power of the armored needle.

Depending on the skill level of the user, it can be used in various ways due to its different forms.

* It is classified as a secondary weapon.

Conditions of Use: Secondary Weapons Mastery Advanced Level 5. More than 2,000 dexterity.

* The silver thread can be shot quickly if you have more than 2,000 dexterity.

* If you have more than 2,500 dexterity, you can twist 5 or less strands of silver thread together to create the desired shape.

* If you have more than 3,000 dexterity, you can twist 10 or less strands of silver thread together to create the desired shape.

* If you have more than 4,000 dexterity, the speed at which you can control the silver thread is doubled.

* If you have more than 5,000 dexterity, you can twist 20 or less...

...

...

* The silver thread can be used as a material for making items. However, a craftsman level blacksmithing skill is required.

Weight: 5

He only explored the possibilities of using the silver thread as a secondary weapon. Until now, Grid had focused on using the silver thread as a secondary weapon. But reality was cruel.

'It's hard for me to use the silver thread in practice.'

It was too difficult to utilize the silver thread, even with Grid's high dexterity. There was no time to control the silver thread while using the sword and magic. In particular, the silver thread wouldn't work against strong opponents such as Agnus. It wasn't reasonable to be obsessed with using the silver thread as a secondary weapon.

'Let's use it as an item making material.'

In the first place, the silver thread was a 'material that all blacksmiths of the East Continent dreamt about having.' Grid had forgotten about this fact while obsessing with the silver thread as a secondary weapon. Grid was able to think more rationally than before since dealing with Agnus.

'Putting the thread between blades... If I use this as an item making material, it would be a highly useable secondary weapon.'

The usage that Grid thought about?

"Being drawn together!"

"Nyang?"

Noe was surprised by Grid's sudden and loud shout. Grid stroked the head of the little guy whose eyes had become rounded.

"I can connect the parts of Sword Ghost with the silver thread. With one click of the button, the silver thread will be pulled and the blades will fly, automatically attaching to the Sword Ghost!"

"...Nyang?"

Noe couldn't understand what was happening. Noe made a confused expression, but the excited Grid didn't care.

"It is easy to imagine it as Spiderman shooting a thread from the wrist. I will make an item."

One of Grid's few advantages was that he wasn't indecisive. Once decided, he acted quickly.

"Legendary Blacksmith's Creation!"

[Legendary Blacksmith's Creation]

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

Number of items that can be created at present: 10/24.]

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

[What item do you want to create?]

"Secondary weapon. With a single click of the button, the tool will pull or loosen the silver thread."

[...Analyzing your intentions. I understand. I will inform you after understanding the item information of the silver thread.]

"..."

It was a pattern that had never been seen before. Grid was a little nervous but waited quietly. But the system was silent. He waited one minute, two minutes then five minutes. However, nothing was said.

'It isn't possible?'

He wanted to explain the exact item but maybe he had explained too much.

'I need to be more specific...'

The moment Grid was about to explain again.

[The analysis of the silver thread is over. I have grasped the intentions of the item you want to create. Are you sure you want to create it?]

"...!"

Indeed, the supercomputer! Grid marvelled at the comprehension of Satisfy and nodded.

"Yes!"

[What materials would you like to use?]

"I will attach it to the handle of the Sword Ghost, so it should be the same material."

Grid confirmed there was a small amount of drake's fang remaining and decided to use it as the material. A blank blueprint appeared in front of him.

[Please design the item.]

'The outline...'

The Legendary Blacksmith's Creation was convenient to use. Even if the user had no knowledge of the item he wanted to create, it would be completed with the help of the system. Grid trusted in this and filled in the blank blueprint. He designed a small square box that wouldn't be disturbed when attached to the handle of the Sword Ghost and designed a spinning fan. It was intended to loosen or pull the silver thread according to the direction of the fan.

'It will be done by clicking the button outside the box.'

Slowly, slowly. He wasn't a professional but he did it carefully. Grid spend two hours constantly revising and designing the box. However, the completed design was too poor. It was a small box five centimetres in diameter that was made of drake fangs. There were two buttons on the outside and a fan that rotated clockwise or anticlockwise depending on which button was clicked. The fan would pull or loosen the silver thread according to the rotation.

Grid's idea was very simple.

"I will put several of these boxes on the handle of the Sword Ghost. At the end of the silver thread, I will hang new types of blades that will be produced. Then I will automatically attach and detach the desired blade with one click of a button."

[...]

The design was over. Yet there was no response from the system. It seemed difficult to interpret Grid's design.

"...A failure."

Perhaps he tried too much.

'I should go to the Internet and think of the scientific structure.'

The moment that Grid sighed and was going to log out.

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

"Oh...!"

The Legendary Blacksmith's Creation skill was better than Grid expected. This was the power of the supercomputer called Morpheus.

"I have decided!"

The moment Grid spoke.

Suksak suksak.

Numbers and languages quickly covered Grid's blueprint. All types of figures were being calculated in real time. The system was doing its best to supplement the contents of the design created by Grid. After a few minutes.

[Please describe the characteristics of the item.]

The rebuilding of the blueprint was over! The appearance of the box in the design was the same as Grid's original design, but the internal structure was based on a level that the system could understand.

'The energy source of the fan is mana.'

Mana was consumed every time he used it. But Grid accepted this, since he was just thankful that the item was created successfully. He smiled and explained.

"It's a secondary tool that can detach a blade with one click of a button. The blade connected to the silver thread will usually stay in the inventory and will appear when the button is pressed! Then it will pop out! And it will be mounted on the handle. Huhut."

A highly practical item! Grid explained the concept of the newly created secondary tool with enthusiasm. But then the system struck.

[It is impossible to reproduce this due to Satisfy's settings. The silver thread on the outside of the inventory can't be linked to blades stored separately in the inventory. They should be in the same place since they are connected items.]

"...?"

[It is recommended that you make a separate storage space to store the blades connected with the silver thread.]

"..."

(He held a handle in calloused hands and 10 large blades around his body.)

It was an image of the Overgeared King that would later be on everyone's lips.

Chapter 668

Over four hours. It was the time Grid spent by the roadside creating a new item. He was only focused on one thing.

“...Finished.”

A confident look! Grid completed the process of creating an item and asserted.

“It’s the best!”

[Pulling Tool]

* Secondary tool.

A small box with a diameter of five centimeters, created by the blacksmith Grid who is eager to learn the divine techniques.

When the button on top of the box is clicked, the internal fan will rotate counterclockwise and release the silver thread. When the button on the bottom is clicked, the internal fan rotates clockwise and pulls the silver thread. It takes 0.3 seconds every time.

The end of the silver thread can be attached to a ‘blade’ item.

Conditions of Use: Depends on where the box is installed.

* The box can be installed anywhere.

Fan Operation (Button Click) Resource Consumption: 630 mana.

“Kuk...”

0.3 seconds!

The time it took to detach and attach a blade was dramatically reduced!

"I will experiment right now!"

The giddy Grid headed towards the smithy.

Ttang!Ttang!

"Stupid bastard! There’s no rhythm in your hammering! How many times do I need to tell you to listen to the melody of the metal!?"

"The fire isn’t good at all. You can smelt more metal by properly controlling the intensity of the flames, just like a woman’s body."

The large smithy located in the center of Reinhardt. Advanced blacksmiths from all over the kingdom and the blacksmiths of Pangea were training thousands of blacksmiths. The effect of the teaching was unrivalled as the techniques of the East Continent and West Continent combined in a positive direction.

[Baron’s Beginner Blacksmith’s skill has risen!]

[Spinner's Intermediate Blacksmith skill has matured!]

[Medon's Intermediate Blacksmith skill has achieved dramatic maturity!]

"Well well. Okay, very good!"

The only craftsman blacksmith in the Overgeared Kingdom, Khan. He was in charge of the blacksmiths management and education and smiled warmly. He was very happy to see the blacksmiths teaching, learning, competing, and growing every day. He hoped they could develop and contribute to King Grid.

"His Majesty would've accomplished a great feat somewhere..."

Grid had left Reinhardt immediately after kidnapping tens of thousands of residents of Pangea. What was he doing now? It was obvious. He would be sure to impress people with good deeds or would've made a great piece of equipment with the best techniques on the continent. This was what Khan believed.

Snap!

The front door of the smith, which a able-bodied man had to push with all his strength, opened lightly like a reed swaying in the wind. It was followed by the appearance of a person.

"Out of the way!"

It was Grid. Something was so urgent that Grid forgot he was a king and stood before the nearest furnace. He immediately pulled out a hammer.

"The Overgeared King...!"

The attention of the blacksmiths focused on Grid. The legendary blacksmith, Pagma's Descendant. It was a great learning opportunity for the blacksmiths to observe him making an item. The blacksmiths couldn't hide their excitement as they gathered by Grid's side. Of course, Khan was the same.

'These resolute eyes...!'

Khan gulped. He was already excited to see what type of item Grid would make. Grid pulled out the drake fangs and silver thread.

"Ohhhh!"

The materials that were as rare as pulling a star from the sky were brought out at the same time! The expectations of the blacksmiths soared into the sky.

'Is he trying to make a legendary sword?'

'It's likely to be an armor if he took out the silver thread. The silver thread will increase the aesthetic beauty of the armor and will also increase its defense.'

What would the only legendary blacksmith in the world make with such unusual items? Everyone forgot what they were doing as they focused only on Grid. Grid started making the item without realizing the eyes of those around him.

Ttang!Ttang!

“...Huh?”

Hwaruk!Hwaruruk!

“...?”

Ttang!Ttang!

“...”

Doubt appeared on the blacksmiths’ faces as Grid’s work progressed. Grid used the precious drake fangs to create an empty box and an unidentified round disc. Unlike everyone’s expectations, it was neither a weapon nor armor. The purpose was unknown.

‘What?’

The box and disc produced by Grid were very small. The box was only five centimeters in diameter and the disc was less than three centimeters. It was the size of a kid’s toy. The blacksmiths couldn’t believe it.

‘The precious drake fang was turned into this...’

Maybe the Overgeared King didn’t know about the importance of resources! Some people started asking questions like this while Grid continued working. He took a strange of silver thread, wound it on the small disc and mounted it in the box. The advanced blacksmiths all felt admiration. Grid’s dexterity was so delicate that they could never reach it in their lives.

On the other hand, the intermediate and below blacksmiths didn’t feel any inspiration. Grid finished it so quickly that they mistook it as an easy task.

"Okay, it’s finished."

Grid smiled with satisfaction, took out the +7 Sword Ghost and separated it into two. Then the Pulling Device box was attached to the handle. It was welded together using the blast furnace.

“Kukuk... Kukukuk!”

What was so good? Grid was laughing alone with a very pleased expression. The blacksmiths cocked their heads to one side.

Click!

Grid pressed a button on the attached box. Then.

Hwiririk!

The silver thread stretched out from the box.

Tadak.

Grid pressed a button again. Then this time.

Hwiririk!

The extended silver thread returned to the box.

“Huh...?”

A spectacular sight!

The blacksmiths started to show greater interest in the tool that Grid produced. But the precise use of it hadn't yet been determined.

'It's amazing, but what's the significance of shooting out a strand of silver thread...?'

'The silver thread can be shot out, but it's too weak to be used as a weapon...'

'It isn't a weapon, but an assisting tool. Does he intend to launch the silver thread at trees and pillars, or to bind the enemy's body?'

'The length of the silver thread is too short for that. It is less than one meter.'

'Hrm...'

Most production class players chose the Saharan Empire as their home country. It was because the empire's rich economy benefited the production classes. Due to that, the Overgeared Kingdom's blacksmiths were 100% NPCs. The NPCs who only knew the world of Satisfy couldn't grasp the intentions of the modern day Grid. Grid pulled out Belial's Horn.

[Belial's Horn]

A weapon material that contains Belial's magic power.

Various options are added when making weapons.

However, finding a blacksmith who can handle this horn is as difficult as picking a star from the sky.

It was a weapon production material that a great demon dropped. It could be considered a production material with more value than adamantium. Grid had already dealt with Belial's Horn in the process of making items for his kingdom's meritorious retainers. It was also several times!

'There will be at least eight options if I make a weapon with Belial's Horn.'

Additional physical damage, additional magic damage, additional fire damage, additional dark damage, there was a certain probability of releasing fire when attacking, additional damage to divine existences and the ability to cause hallucinations.

Grid had learned this while making weapons for his retainers. When making a weapon with Belial's Horn, at least two to four of the eight options were assigned to the weapon.

'I want to add physical damage, fire damage, and damage to divine existences.'

These were the options that belonged to Piaro's hand plow. The power was overwhelming. The weapon that Grid would make with Belial's Horn was a 'blade.'

Grid hoped that there wouldn't be the additional magic damage option as he threw Belial's Horn into the furnace.

Kurururung!

"Heok...!"

The blacksmiths held their breaths. There was turbulence as soon as Belial's Horn entered the fire.

"T-The curse of a great demon?"

Khan reassured the anxious blacksmiths.

"Don't make a big fuss. It isn't a curse. This is a shock caused by the special magic power contained in the demon's horn."

This was the reason why blacksmiths found it hard to handle Belial's Horn. Belial's Horn had a very violent temper. In particular, the process of resistance was extremely severe.

Ttang!

Peeeeeeong!

Ttang!

Kwa kwa kwang!

The red Belial's Horn was placed on the anvil. An explosion of flames and darkness swallowed Grid every time he hammered it. Grid kept suffering damage.

[You have suffered 4,400 damage.]

[You have suffered 4,530 damage.]

[The effect of Doran's Ring has been activated.]

[2,265 health has been restored.]

[You have suffered 4,370 damage.]

[The experience of Tiramet's Belt has increased by 0.01%!]

'It would've been unfair if the item experience didn't rise.'

If Grid's stats and items weren't as high, he might've lost his life in the process of refining Belial's Horn.

Ttang!Ttang!

Kwarururung!

He hammered it hundreds of times! Grid was swallowed up by flames and darkness every time he hammered it, but he didn't die. He was able to cope with the anticipated damage using potions, the healing effect of Tiramet's Belt, and the defensive effect of the First King title.

"...Gulp."

Risking their lives with blacksmith work? The blacksmiths watched Grid work with fear and horror. Everyone shut their mouths and focused on Grid's work.

[Your potion cooldown time hasn't returned.]

"Sigh."

The resistance of Belial's Horn was terrible. Grid was injured and had to rest a few times along the way. It wasn't something that could be done with ordinary persistence.

"G... Ghoul..."

"..."

Night was over and the bright morning arrived. The blacksmiths had forgotten about eating while watching Grid work and unknowingly fell asleep.

Ttang!Ttang!

Hwaruruk!

Belial's Horn was still resisting. But its momentum had waned. Grid felt that the end was coming. Once the sun was high in the sky.

[You are extremely concentrated and the Legendary Blacksmith's Patience skill has been activated.]

[Vitality, defense, and dexterity will rise by 200% for one hour.]

The patience effect, which had a much lower rate of activating than the Legendary Blacksmith's Breath, was triggered and made Grid's work easier.

Ttang!Ttang!

Grid kept up the hammering and Belial's Horn started to gradually change shape. It was forming the shape of a blade as Grid intended. Then something amazing happened.

[After the last tempering, Belial's Horn is strengthened.]

[Enhanced Belial's Horn]

Belial's Horn enhanced by the legendary blacksmith Grid.

The Enhanced Belial's Horn is a better weapons building material than the existing Belial's Horn.

However, the degree of difficulty in handling it has also increased. A lot of time and effort must be spend to forge it into the form that you want.

"Eh...?"

A similar phenomenon to when the Red Phoenix's Breath became the Enhanced Phoenix Breath occurred!

[Chapter 669](#)

'Enhanced... Just like the byproduct of the divine creatures, the byproduct of a great demon is also a myth rated material.'

It was natural when thinking about the existence of a great demon. It was right that Belial's Horn would be a material superior to ordinary materials.

"Good..."

Grid's expectations were amplified. Considering that the weapons made with Belial's Horn exerted the greatest power, the blade made with the Enhanced Belial's Horn would far surpass it.

'There might be 2~4 options attached, possibly more...!'

Duguen!Duguen!

Grid's heart thumped wildly with joy.

'Calm down.'

Grid was aware from numerous experiences how important composure was. He was afraid that he would be in a hurry when working and become disappointed. Therefore, Grid took deep breaths and controlled his mind. He try to soothe his excited heart.

"..."

Despite feeling expectant of the result produced by the Enhanced Belial's Horn, his excited mind became calm.

"..."

He couldn't hear the voices of the blacksmiths gathered around him.

"..."

He looked back on his techniques. He looked back on his mistakes. He looked back on his goals. Time flowed.

"...!"

The blacksmiths watching Grid held their breaths. Belial's Horn that had been emitting fire and demonic energy. Grid stared at it and his eyes deepened like an abyss.

'A bright and clean mind...!'

Khan and the blacksmiths got goosebumps.

Ttaaaaaang!

The sound of Grid hitting Belial's Horn made a clear sound that resonated through the huge smithy.

'Ah...!'

White from the White Hammer Smithy, Enoch from the Blue Flames Smithy, Byuksan of the Black Anvil Smithy, and Lahochu of the Red Tongs Smithy. They were praised as the four great blacksmiths of Pangea. Now they were inspired by Grid's techniques!

[White has reached new enlightenment as a blacksmith of the Overgeared Kingdom! He has been blocked by the wall of the Advanced Blacksmith's technique and now has room to grow into a craftsman!]

[Enoch has reached new enlightenment as a blacksmith of the Overgeared Kingdom! He has been blocked by the wall of the Advanced Blacksmith's technique and now has room to grow into a craftsman...]

[Byuksan has reached new enlightenment as a blacksmith of the Overgeared Kingdom! He has been blocked by the wall of the Advanced Blacksmith's technique...]

[Lahochu has reached new enlightenment as a blacksmith of the Overgeared Kingdom! He has been blocked by the wall...]

"Oh... Ohhhhhh!"

Khan's elderly body shook. The bright future of a blacksmith kingdom, the Overgeared Kingdom, was unfolding beautifully in his head. He was eager. He wanted to survive longer and see Grid's works. He wanted to do more for the bright future of the Overgeared Kingdom. This desire was passed on to Grid.

'Khan.'

Ttang!Ttang!

Grid reached his peak while tempering Belial's Horn. He felt the burning aspiration of someone who was sometimes a friend, sometimes a teacher, and sometimes a father. Thus, he poured even more strength and skill into his hammering.

'Don't think about dying until you learn from all my skills.'

His first friend, Grid wanted to be with Khan forever. This wish raised Grid's concentration to a higher level. A stage of self-transcendence. Now Grid forgot even himself. He couldn't distinguish himself from the hammer and as a result, Belial's Horn became further tempered.

[You are extremely concentrated and the Legendary Blacksmith's Breath skill has been activated.]

[You are extremely concentrated and the Legendary Blacksmith's Patience skill has been activated.]

[You are extremely concentrated and the Legendary Blacksmith's Breath skill has been activated.]

[You are extremely concentrated and the Legendary Blacksmith's Patience skill has been activated.]

[You are extremely con...]

...

...

Ttaaang!

Every time he hit it with the hammer, Belial's Horn would flash red and black. The material to make the strongest weapon in existence gradually took the shape of a blade.

“...It’s finally over.”

After a long time, the result came out. It was beyond Grid’s expectations.

[Blade Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires]

Rating: Myth

Durability: 1,660/1,660 Attack Power: 3,500

- * 20% increase in physical attack power.
- * 20% increase in magic attack power.
- * 30% bonus fire attribute damage.
- * 30% bonus dark attribute damage.
- * Deals an additional 50% damage to sacred beings.
- * There is a certain probability of flames (large) being released when attacking.
- * There is a low probability of illusions being released when attacking.
- ★ There is a certain probability of a black flames explosion when attacking.
- * The skill ‘Enlightenment’ is created.
- * The skill ‘Ecstasy of Desire’ is created.

It is a blade that will become a myth beyond a legend. The owner of this blade will leave countless achievements and will be the protagonists of hymns that future generations will sing.

Of course, this is a story for when the blade is attached to a handle. It isn’t possible to use the blade with no handle.

The blacksmith Grid has surpassed the skills of a god and has shared his enlightenment and aspirations with others.

The blinking flames on this silvery blade show an artistry that is rare even in dragon lairs.

The hidden function of ‘black flames’ has been implemented because the features of Belial’s Horn have been drawn out to the extremes.

The explosion of black flames will ignore all fire resistance and dark resistance of the target and will ruin the area.

Conditions of Use: Under the premise that a handle is attached, the three highest ranked use of each class in which a sword can be equipped.

Weight: 1,999

[Enlightenment Lv. 1]

A persistent passive.

Increases character experience and skill experience acquisition by 10%, and accuracy and evasion by 20%.

* Skills attached to myth rated items can be upgraded.

[Ecstasy of Desire Lv. 1]

A conditionally triggered passive.

When fighting an enemy with a higher level than yourself, there is a very low probability of entering a 'selfless' state if your health drops below a certain point.

Your attack power will increase by three times and your evasion by 99% for 20 seconds.

However, defense will fall to 0.

* Skills attached to myth rated items can be upgraded.

"Uh... Um..."

Of the options that were possible when making a weapon out of Belial's Horn, Grid had uncovered eight. But now he saw nine things in total. And all nine of them were attached to his weapon.

"...This is really amazing."

The flames (large) that had a certain chance of being emitted was a secondary effect that applied 5,000 fixed damage. Of course, damage wasn't fully applied to targets with fire resistance, but this wasn't a disadvantage. Grid always wanted the fire release option. Yet there were eight options as well as the fire release one. No, nine options were allocated.

Grid had especially high anticipation for the hidden attribute of black flames.

'A unique property that ignores fire and dark resistance...'

The explosion was also likely to be a splash attack. Maybe it would be similar to the 5,000 damage of the flames (large). No, it would show great destructive power even if it dealt only half of that damage.

'Next.'

It might not be comparable to Kraugel's Super Sensitivity, but the Enlightenment effect would be very helpful in battle. Starting with the durability and attack power, all the options were perfect. There was only one problem.

'Ecstasy of Desire...'

It was a skill that reminded of the legendary weapon Sword of Self-transcendence produced during his beginner days. Strictly speaking, it could be called a higher state than self-transcendence. Perfect State of Self-Transcendence was a skill that caused the user to lose their ego in exchange for doubling all stats. They would also be defenseless for two seconds after the duration ended.

'Certainly... It is a hundred times better than the Perfect State of Self-Transcendence skill. It's much more powerful to have my attack power triple than my stats doubling.'

Furthermore, his evasion increased to 99%. It meant he could avoid 99 out of 100 attacks. It was almost a cheat key. But as mentioned before, there was a problem. It was also a deadly one.

'Defense will become zero...'

Didn't it mean a 1% chance of being hit? Grid had a 99% evasion rate, so from an ordinary person's point of view, having zero defense wasn't something to worry about. But who was Grid? He was an unlucky person. The probability of 1% was too annoying.

'Ah, damn... I feel like this is a troll skill...'

No, he shouldn't jump to conclusions. Grid shook his head and pulled out the Sword Ghost with the Pulling Device attached to it. Then he tied the Enlightenment Blade to the other end of the silver thread.

"..."

The blacksmiths were still unable to grasp the identity of the pulling device and showed great interest. They were excited to finally find out the use of the box. Then...

Ttalkak.

Grid pressed a button. Then.

Chwarururuk!

Clink!

The Enlightenment Blade flew and was automatically fitted to the Sword Ghost. Grid's intention was revealed. There was a reason why Grid tried the Sword Ghost as a handle. The reason...

[Sword Ghost (Small Piece) and the Blade Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires have been combined. The item information will be updated.]

[Sword Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires]

Rating: Myth

...

...

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

A sword that will become a myth beyond a legend.

The owner of this sword will leave countless achievements and will be the protagonists of hymns that future generations will sing.

...

...

...

The Sword Ghost was a sword designed to exert the best power in combat. Compared to other weapons, it was very comfortable to handle and had the option of exerting extreme attack power. It was easy to use and strong. Grid was obsessed with the Sword Ghost because he wanted to add the strength of the Sword Ghost to his new blade. This was the result.

Clack!

Chwaruruk!

Clink!

Once he clicked the button again, the blade separated from the handle. It flew through the air, was grabbed by a God Hand and inserted into Grid's waist belt. This item swap was at the speed of light.

"...Huh."

The blacksmiths couldn't close their mouths after grasping Grid's intent.

[You have failed to enhance the +0 Blade Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires.]

[You have failed to enhance the +0 Blade Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires.]

[You have failed to enhance the +0 Blade Born from Enlightenment and Strong...]

"..."

Grid shed tears. He tasted the pain of his heart breaking despite hearing from Jishuka that myth rated weapons were difficult to enhance.

"XX."

Grid forgot his dignity and cursed before leaving the smithy. He intended to relieve his stress and test the power of the weapon by hitting the scarecrows in the training ground.

After a moment.

Kuwaaaaaang!

"Pounding Mortar?"

Reinhardt shook. It was like the shock that occurred when Piaro and Kraugel competed in Reidan.

[Chapter 670](#)

"The Overgeared King!"

The training grounds. Asmophel was training the soldiers when he found Grid and ran over. He was interested in the blade hanging from Grid's waist.

"Isn't that a peculiar shaped weapon?"

It was a blade without a handle. He wondered if it could even be called a weapon?

"Is the production process unfinished? Ah!"

Asmophel's eyes widened in the middle of his question. It was because the blade hanging at Grid's waist suddenly heated up like lava and threw out flames. It blossomed like a flower and disappeared, looking beautiful and mysterious. Grid smiled warmly.

"Isn't it cool? Asmophel, this is a blade made of Belial's Horn, just like your weapon. This is the also the finished product."

A long explanation wasn't necessary.

Tadak!

Grid pulled out the Sword Ghost and pressed a button on the Pulling Device.

Hwiririk!

Clink!

The blade was drawn by the silver thread towards the Sword Ghost and became attached.

"Huh... That's why there is a deep groove in the blade."

"Yes, it can attach to the blade of the small piece like a sheath."

"Great. You can use it during battle and deal an unexpected blow to the enemy."

"Um, well... I can use it for that purpose."

Grid crossed the training ground while talking to Asmophel. His dignity grabbed the attention of the soldiers. Thousands of soldiers forgot about training as they watched Grid. There were also players present.

There was Soldier, who was active on Cork Island with Peak Sword, as well as players who had the 'soldier' class. Why did they enlist in the Overgeared Kingdom's army instead of the Saharan Empire? It wasn't because of Grid or the expectations that the future of the Overgeared Kingdom would be brighter than the empire. They only wanted the mass produced Grid set.

That's right. They aimed to carry out quests they could receive from the Overgeared army and built up items based on it. It was an incomplete force that had the ability to leave the Overgeared Kingdom at any time after achieving their goals.

'If it wasn't for the mass produced Grid set...'

'I would've enlisted with the empire or Ares.'

'From the standpoint of a soldier, the empire and Ares are much more advantageous than Grid.'

They would gain the mass produced Grid set and then leave. In order to obtain the set, they had to contribute to the development of the Overgeared Kingdom.

"Huh? What's he trying to do?"

The players looked at the Overgeared Kingdom as a stage to 'step through.' Unlike the NPC soldiers, they looked at Grid without any inspiration. Grid was standing in front of a scarecrow on one side of the training ground.

Someone laughed. "Is he going to show off his sword dance in front of the soldiers in order to increase the morale of the army?"

"Pfft..."

Grid's strength was known by all. It was the same with the player soldiers. But the player soldiers remembered the battle in the Belto Kingdom not long ago. Grid was defeated by Kraugel in the National Competition and pushed back by Agnus in the Belto Kingdom, so they recognized him as the 'number two.' They thought it was funny that Grid was posturing in front of his soldiers.

'Well, the NPC soldiers are frogs in a well who don't know the identities of Kraugel and Agnus. They will praise him if Grid shows off his sword dance.'

'Grid will enjoy the soldiers making a big fuss over him.'

The player soldiers weren't disregarding Grid right now. They were jealous of Grid who was beyond them. However, these people didn't want to admit that they were jealous of Grid. They tried to find a small flaw in Grid in order to criticize him.

"Um."

On the other hand, Grid didn't even see the player soldiers. He knew exactly why they joined the Overgeared Kingdom's army. He thought they were just passing by and treated them as a folding screen. In addition, the reason why Grid came to the training ground was to test the power of his weapon, not for the soldiers.

"I will start the test."

Hwaruruk!

Sparks flew from the sword in Grid's hand. He struck a training scarecrow that had a fixed defense and resistance of 0. However, the power and effect was beyond the category of a basic attack.

Peeeeeeong!

"....!!"

After making the myth rated item, all stats had risen by 10 and Grid's total strength was 3,120. At the third awakening, the strength stat gave an extra 0.4 attack power per one point. Thus, 3,120 strength guaranteed 1,248 damage. There was the 20% increased physical attack power, 30% additional fire damage and the 30% additional dark damage. Once the sum of the Sword Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires was added together, his attack power was 6,300. It was a total of 7,548 attack power for those who had no fire resistance and dark resistance, plus the effects of Pagma's Swordsmanship Lv. 4 and Weapons Mastery Lv. 5. The deactivated Pagma's Swordsmanship Lv. 4 increased attack power by 34% and Intermediate Weapons Mastery Lv. 5 increased attack power by 17%.

[You have dealt 11,397 damage to the target.]

Grid's basic attack dealt more than 10,000 damage to the scarecrow.

Kung!

"...!!!"

The scarecrow fell down, proof that it suffered more than 10,000 damage, before jumping up again. The soldiers' mouths dropped open as Grid attacked the scarecrow a second, third and fourth time.

Jjang!Jjejeong!Jjejeok!

[You have dealt 12,537 damage to the target.]

[You have dealt 13,791 damage to the target.]

[You have dealt 15,170 damage to the target.]

The effect of Sword Ghost increased attack power once it attacked the same target. Thus, the scarecrow started to suffer more damage.

"...Eh?"

The players doubted their eyes. Grid didn't seem to be using a skill. This made it hard to understand why the scarecrow fell every time it was hit.

'Surely he isn't doing more than 10,000 damage with a basic attack?'

'This is impossible...'

The soldiers kept refusing to believe it.

Jeeong!

[Critical!]

[The effect of the title 'Death in One Shot!' has been activated, adding 30% critical damage!]

A critical was applied to Grid's basic attack. The important point here was that like the Death in One Shot! title, Pagma's Swordsmanship also increased critical damage. Pagma's Swordsmanship Lv. 4 increased critical damage by 20%. While a player's base critical damage was 200%, Grid's critical damage was more than 250%. It was a number that would shame assassins.

[You have dealt 41,718 damage to the target!]

Kwajak!

"...This isn't a basic attack?"

The scarecrows had the option of 'stabilizing when under 50,000 damage.' The players started turning pale. Grid hit the scarecrow again.

[The +8 Holy Light Gloves's option effect is activated, causing the skill '5 Joint Attacks' to be generated!]

[You have dealt 91,780 damage to the target!]

Every time he hit the same target, the option of Sword Ghost increased the default damage. At the same time, 5 Joint Attacks was activated, turning the scarecrow into ashes.

Kuwaaang!

[The option effect of the Sword Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires has added 5,000 fire damage!]

The fire option was activated, causing the flames to burn the ash scattering in the air without any traces left behind.

"...He is continuously using a skill. Right?"

"Of course it's a skill. How can he smash a scarecrow with basic attacks?"

The player soldiers never imagined that Grid was hitting the scarecrow with basic attacks. The misunderstanding that Grid could use 'skills without any delay' arose and they felt admiration. At that moment.

[You have dealt 11,397 damage to the target...]

[You have dealt 12,537...]

[You have dealt 13,791...]

...

...

...

[You have dealt 22,794 damage to the target!]

A notification window popped up in Grid's vision once he hit the new scarecrow 10 consecutive times and instantly raised his power by 100%.

[The option effect 'Black Flames' has activated from the Sword Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires!]

Kuwaaaaaang!

One side of the training grounds. A total of 5,000 scarecrows used for the soldiers' training were destroyed. In the center of the burning scarecrows, Grid held a sword that was emitting black flames!

[Splash damage equal to 300% of your attack power will hit every target within 10 meters.]

[Critical!]

[The effect of the title 'Death in One Shot!' has been...]

[The +8 Holy Light Gloves's option effect is activated, causing the skill '5 Joint Attacks' to be...]

[You have dealt 854,775 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 854,775 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 854,775 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 854,775...]

...

...

...

Ku kwa kwa kwa kwa! Ku kwa kwa kwa kwa!

An explosion that occurred 360 degrees around Grid. Hundreds of scarecrows were erased from the world without a trace.

"..."

"...It seems that Lauel will be angry."

The overwhelming destructive power that swept away the training ground. Asmophel wiped off the sweat that occurred due to the explosion and muttered. The soldiers and players were unable to bear the destructive power and fell down. Now they were struck dumb.

"...Awesome."

Grid shed tears of joy. He didn't even use the buff skills such as Blackening or Blacksmith's Rage, yet he destroyed an area of 10 meters.

On this day.

Title: To those who say that the Overgeared King is no better than Agnus.

Contents: Hello. I am Soldier J of the Overgeared Kingdom's army. Today, I want to tell you the truth. You might not imagine it, but Lord Grid was going easy when he faced Agnus. In fact, King Grid has a burning sword... This sword can burn Agnus, the death knights, liches, and everything else... But King Grid didn't use it because it's too much ——;;;

For reference, I will be in the Overgeared Kingdom's army forever.

A ridiculous rumor started to spread around the Satisfy communities. Absolutely zero credence was placed in the contents. People thought that the Overgeared Kingdom was manipulating public opinion to protect Grid's reputation. Well, the truth would be revealed someday.

Later.

"Salute!"

"Hooray King Grid!"

"...?"

The eyes of the player soldiers were as motivated as the NPC soldiers. The enthusiastic Overgeared army was quickly becoming stronger.

