

## Overgeared 681

### [Chapter 681](#)

Jjang!

Jjeejeeong!

No matter how many times he tried, the result was the same. Grid's attack didn't make a scratch on the barrier. The system's privacy was absolute.

'Sheesh, why am I not invincible when making an item?'

He didn't have anything like this when using Item Combination. It was discrimination that made people dissatisfied. Item Combination was even from a hidden piece!

'It's too much.'

Grid glared at Kruger inside the barrier. Kruger squatted on the ground and was cutting cloth with tools such as scissors, chisels, and knives. A large cloth was divided into specific forms and then sewn together. A skeleton squatting down and sewing...

Was there such a great comedy? Anyone else would look at Death Knight Kruger and laugh. But Grid didn't laugh. His expression gradually stiffened.

'He can cut cloth so quickly and precisely with a bony hand...'

Grid's admiration was huge. It was the aftermath of acquiring the intermediate Tailoring skill. Grid knew something about tailoring, even if he wasn't a tailor. Thanks to this, he could see Kruger's great ability.

'He can sew so many different types of fabrics together without making it seem like it... This is the legendary tailoring technique...'

Grid's tailoring ability was naturally lacking. He couldn't use various types of cloth when making one item. He had to concentrate on only two types of fabrics when producing items, as well as retain the characteristics of the fabric in order to produce plausible results.

'It's a bit too much to sell.'

Most of Grid's cloth items didn't have a good performance. They were a bit better than the items sold at the usual village stores. This was the power of dexterity. Grid still had a long way to go when it came to tailoring itself.

'In the first place, I don't want to be a tailor... Well, whatever.'

Now wasn't the time to be thinking of these things. Grid shook his head and cleared his mind.

'I need to focus on the fight. I will win this fight.'

Why was Kruger making items during combat? It was easy to deduce. Kruger analyzed Grid's items using the Legendary Tailor's Eye skill and was making a new item to counter them. This was certainly an amazing ability. Kruger had the ability to make items in real time to weaken his opponent's strength and lead the battle in a favorable way.

'But this time, he met the wrong opponent.'

Grid smiled confidently and put the Enlightenment Blade back in his inventory. The weapon he pulled out was Alex's Magic Engineering Bayonet.

'While you are making an item...'

Clink!Clink clink!

The magic bayonet started to change. It became a one meter long sniper rifle with a rough scope. The smooth ivory beauty of the gun barrel seemed to capture the hearts of others. Grid grasped it with both hands. The item making Kruger was 80 meters away.

That's right. Grid was going to utilize the 'fixed instant death' function attached to the sniper mode of the magic engineering bayonet. At a distance of 80 meters, Grid had to spend two minutes aiming. But time wasn't a penalty for him right now. Kruger was involved in making an item so he had enough time.

'Kruger, it is over the moment you finish.'

Grid leaned forward and targeted Kruger. His act of breathing was skillful. There was no shaking as the South Korean army man aimed at Kruger's head.

'I will end it in one blow.'

Kkuok!

Grid's long, thick finger was fixed on the trigger. Kruger squatted in the transparent barrier and was still making an item. He never imagined that Grid would snipe him in a few minutes. At the same time, the 62nd island.

"He misjudged...!"

Sticks was alarmed as he watched Grid in the crystal ball. It was because Grid misunderstood the concept of instant death when it came to the undead.

"A death knight doesn't experience instant death...!"

Instantaneous death techniques act by counterattacking an enemy's life.' In other words, it was a power that acted absolutely on a living being. And the undead were dead. There was no life force to wipe out so the instant death was nullified. Grid shouldn't have forgotten this fact. He was someone who was protected from death because he had the 'immortal' skill. It was silly for him to forget the concept of the undead.

'No, isn't it unavoidable?'

Sticks was regretting Grid's stupidity, only to realize Grid's position. In the era that Grid was living in, peace had been maintained for hundreds of years thanks to the performance and sacrifice of the former legends. Humans developed and monsters didn't thrive. In particular, undead were monsters that couldn't exist if there were no corpses. Thus, their appearance was thoroughly prevented.

In other words, it was a lack of experience. Grid didn't know about the undead. He had also never used an instant death skill, one of the greatest techniques in history.

'Then he'll have to drink a bitter cup...!'

Taaang!

In the crystal ball. Grid fired the moment the barrier was lifted from Kruger. Sticks thought that Grid would be in a great crisis. Death Knight Kruger would resist the instant death and hit Grid with a deadly counterattack. It turned out like he expected.

Puok!

Kruger charged through the bullet from the sniper rifle, threw a needle at Grid and Grid allowed it. He was facing a crisis. Sticks cheered Grid on.

"Overcome it...! This is a costly price for learning, but if you keep your concentration...!"

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[Shooting the target!]

Peeeeeeong!

The sniper rifle roared and shot a bullet.

"Ugh...!"

Grid gritted his teeth. It was due to the large recoil, despite the fact that he was on the ground and his body position was firm. Yura's strength was much lower than Grid and she was likely to get dislocated from using this sniper rifle.

Peeeeeeong!

Immediately after completing the item. The Kruger running to Grid was pierced by a mana bullet. Grid had consumed a huge 2,000 mana for that bullet. Grid naturally thought that Kruger would die.

Kiyaaaaaaah!

"What?"

Kruger was fine. Despite there being a hole in the center of the skull, not one point of the health gauge had been consumed and Kruger kept rushing to Grid.

"Damn!"

The confused Grid hurriedly swapped his weapon. He recalled the sniper rifle to his inventory and pulled out the Enlightenment Blade. Kruger reached Grid and fired dozens of needles.

Chaeng!

Chaeeeeeng!

Grid used Quick Movements to evade the needles.

Puk!Puuooooook!

However, Kruger acted promptly in this gap. He approached and stabbed Grid's chest directly with a needle.

[You have suffered 1,570 damage.]

[You have been stabbed in a blood vessel. Your blood flow isn't smooth. Health recovery is blocked for 20 seconds.]

[You can't resist.]

[You have suffered 1,390 damage.]

[An abnormality has occurred in your joints. Your left arm is paralyzed for the next 13 seconds.]

[You can't resist.]

[You have suffered 1,642 damage.]

[There is a reflux of mana. Use skills with caution.]

[You can't resist.]

"Crazy!"

It was the moment when Grid witnessed the proper use of dexterity. Kruger used his thousands of dexterity to precisely aim for the gaps between Triple Layers, causing critical damage to Grid. Not only did he suffer more damage than when his armor was stabbed, he also suffered from various conditions. But Grid was calm.

"Magic Missile!"

[You have failed to activate Magic Missile.]

[Your health will suffer three times the mana that was consumed by the failure.]

Grid made a very smart judgment. Kruger's needle prevented the one-time use of a skill, so Grid minimized the damage by using a skill that consumed the least mana. While Quick Movements was maintained, he focused on avoiding Kruger's needles and started the sword dance of Pagma's Swordsmanship. It was Link.

Pit!

Pipipipit!

Kruger couldn't respond. It was because at least 20 energy blades were fired at him.

Kwa kwang!

Kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa!

The speed of the energy blades gave the illusion that the flow of time had stopped. As Sticks watched in the crystal ball, the power of Link was combined with the Enlightenment Blade. Black flames erupted a total of nine times with Kruger in the centre.

'Good!'

Grid didn't doubt his victory. He prepared to put an end to Kruger by continuing this offensive. But that resolution lasted for only a moment. Grid was shocked when he saw the successive notification windows in front of him.

[The option effect of the Sword Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires has dealt 30% additional fire damage to the target!]

[The target has neutralized the flames.]

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

[The target has neutralized the flames.]

[The option effect of the Sword Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires has dealt 30% additional dark damage to the target!]

[The target has maximized the darkness. The target's dark attribute damage will increase by 10%.]

[Darkness is the power of the undead.]

[The target has recovered 98,500 health.]

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

[The target has failed to neutralize the black flames.]

[You have dealt 667,940 damage to the target!]

"This bastard!"

Link dealt much less damage to Kruger than Grid expected. It was due to the power of the cloth item that Kruger made for 10 minutes. Kruger had weakened the power of the Enlightenment Blade by wearing cloth that maximized the dark attribute and blocked the fire attribute.

It was admirable that he could maximize the dark attribute that was an advantage to him while blocking the flames. He might be a death knight, but named NPCs had very high intelligence. Fortunately, the black flames were an independent attribute that didn't belong to either the darkness or fire attribute. Kruger couldn't block the black flames and suffered great damage.

Kik.

Kkikikikik!

The joints of Kruger's right leg were broken by the explosion. Kruger fired a few needles at Grid and retreated. Then a barrier was once again unfolded. He wanted to create a new item!

"Again!"

Grid trembled.

He needed to keep up his flow of concentration in battle so it was annoying that it kept being interrupted. He was once again convinced of the wicked personality of the Satisfy creators.

[For the next 20 minutes, the legendary tailor Kruger will make an item!]

"An additional 10 minutes?"

Grid was shocked by Kruger's ability to make items and disable the instant death. His mental shock was doubled at the thought of having to wait here for another 20 minutes. On the other hand, Sticks watched the crystal ball and prayed earnestly.

"Grid, you have to defeat Kruger in order to cleanse the 63rd island. If this keeps repeating, Kruger will become stronger than you and your odds will disappear."

Please, please. He hoped that Grid would discover this fact. Sticks desperately wanted his heart to reach Grid, but it didn't. Grid wasn't even thinking about this. Just.

"Yes, I will do the same."

"....!!"

Sticks' eyes widened. It was because in the crystal ball, Grid was taking out a portable furnace and blacksmithing hammer.

"T-This method...!"

An eye for an eye! This was it! Confront item making by making an item! Sticks admired Grid's idea and determination.

### [Chapter 682](#)

"T-This method...!"

Grid intended to respond to item production with item production! Sticks felt admiration at the unexpected idea. It was exciting to see Grid overturn the common sense of a sage every time. But.

'Going against common sense isn't always a good thing. This isn't a smart method!'

Sticks was certain of it. No matter how he thought about it, the method to win against Kruger was to break the barrier. Kruger's ability to make items was essentially blocked if the barrier was eliminated. Kruger wouldn't be able to deal deadly injuries to Grid with his needles alone and it was likely that Grid would catch him as time passed. Yes, all he had to do was break the barrier.

But Grid wasn't even thinking about this. It was natural. Grid believed that Kruger was in an area that couldn't be touched since he realized that Kruger was the recipient of the system. It wasn't a hasty judgment. The system was absolute. Most players, not just Grid, wouldn't have thought about breaking Kruger's barrier. The more items Kruger made, the stronger he became. Eventually the player would fail to capture the 63rd island.

That's right. The difficulty of the 63rd island was very high. Kruger was a much more demanding boss monster than Lantier and Alex, who only pushed him physically. Just like he succeeded in the Hell Gao raid by obtaining the fire stones, Kruger was a raid that would only succeed if he found the right hints.

But Grid's thoughts were completely different.

'He's an easy opponent.'

It wasn't false confidence. From Grid's perspective, Kruger was really an easy opponent. Why? Grid had the ultimate magic, the enhanced versions of Alarm and Magic Missile. It was fortunate for Grid that Kruger spent 10 minutes and 20 minutes making items.

This was after the Belial raid. Grid cleared several class quests in a row and raised his level significantly in the process of killing the armoured elite troops of the Belto Kingdom. This time, he cleared the 62nd island and gained another level. Now his level was 348. His total intelligence was 2,260. His pure mana was 13,560. If his intelligence was applied, his mana was close to 20,000. It was a large source for magic.

'The cooldown time of Alarm Lv. 3 is 15 seconds.'

Of course, this was the story when adding up the items that reduced skill cooldown. Theoretically, Grid was able to prepare 80 Alarm + Magic Missiles in 20 minutes. It would be possible if he freely took the best mana potions supplied from Reidan's alchemy facility.

Once Kruger finished making the items? The barrier would fall and he would be hit by a fatal bombardment of Magic Missiles. Yes, Grid was confident that he could defeat Kruger at any time. Therefore, he could take risks and challenge new things.

'Making an item!'

Grid was also a legend. If Kruger could produce items in 10 minutes and 20 minutes, Grid could as well. Grid wanted to experiment.

'I learned from the 2nd National Competition. I spend a few days working on items while other blacksmiths only spend minutes or hours.'

At first, Grid was very surprised and thought negatively. He made fun of other blacksmiths as he wondered how items produced in a short amount of time be meaningful. But what was the reality? Most of the top ranking blacksmiths succeeded in making items with superior power.

At this moment, Grid realized. Spending a long time didn't necessarily mean a good item would be born.

'It is an X probability game.'

The result of making a good item depended on probability, not time. Of course, the more time spend creating items, the more likely a higher rated item was to be produced.

'But the probability will be similar to making several items in a short amount of time.'

In fact, Grid produced the mass production set in as little time as possible and made a lot of rare and epic items.

'I can't deny that spending a lot of time in combat is useful.'

Grid knew that it took a lot of time to produce the ultimate items. But he didn't deny the fast production of items like factories.

'Sometimes I need the ability to quickly produce items.'

The items wouldn't unconditionally be bad just because it was made quickly. Kruger proved that fact right now. Thus, Grid would also challenge it.

"Me too..."

Kkuok!

Grid put white phosphorus wood in the portable furnace. He held his blacksmith's hammer while waiting for the temperature of the furnace to rise.

"I will become a factory manager too...!"

Too much craftsmanship could sometimes be a weakness grabbing at his ankle. He would overcome it and advance. Grid pledged to shake off the craftsmanship that was deeply rooted.

[Kruger has 18 minutes remaining.]

The temperature of Grid's portable furnace rose very quickly. As Kruger cut two fabrics, the flames in the furnace had already reached the desire temperature. The Legendary Blacksmith's Craftsmanship Skill was very versatile and Grid was even an expert with the bellows.

"I will make an item!"

He would make an item in 18 minutes. An item that would demonstrate its usefulness right now. What was it? Grid had already thought about it. Based on his experience of making many items, Grid was quick-witted when it came to big work.

"I will make a weapon that crushes all of Kruger's bones!"

Grid was excited to compete with a legendary tailor. He shouted as hard as possible and took a red bead out of his inventory. It was from his distant newbie days. It was the Red Lightning Summoning Bead that he obtained after raiding the frostlight orc chief.

[Red Lightning Summoning Bead]

The power of a frostlight orc shaman dwells in this bead.

Can summon red lightning from the sky. Temporarily increases the attack power of the weapon struck by this lightning bolt and gives the weapon an electrical attribute.

\* It takes one minute to summon the lightning bolt, and the summoner's health will drop by 10% after each summoning.

Weight: 50

"It's been a while."

Grid hadn't forgotten about this summoning bead. As the enemies became stronger, he avoided using it because the burden of the time it took to summon the lightning bolt was too long. He thought that the penalty was higher than the performance.



The Red Lightning Summoning Bead increased the weapon's attack power by 10%, not his total attack power. He didn't want to lose 10% of his health for a one minute buff. But Grid had been thinking about it. What if this summoning bead was permanently attached to a weapon? For example, it could be used as an item making material.

However, it was an unrealistic assumption. It was because the Red Lightning Summoning Bead wasn't classified as a 'production material.' In the past, Grid found it impossible to make an item based on the Red Lightning Summoning Bead. But now Grid had the Item Reconstruction skill.

From the moment he could this skill, he thought about using it on the Red Lightning Summoning Bead. Grid decided that now was the right time to use the Red Lightning Summoning Bead.

'The undead are weak against explosions.'

An explosion occurred at the point where the red lightning struck. If he could attach the Red Lightning Summoning Bead to the Enlightenment Blade, it was highly likely that the Enlightenment Blade would become a weapon that could deal deadly damage to the undead.

In particular, Kruger was only watching out for the flames of the Enlightenment Blade. Kruger would have no defense against the lightning attribute because the current Enlightenment Blade didn't have it. What if the lightning power of the Red Lightning Summoning Bead was granted to the Enlightenment Sword at this time?

'I will be able to hit Kruger in the back of the head.'

A smile spread on Grid's face as he checked the skill information window.

[Legendary Blacksmith's Reconstruction Lv. 1]

Current experience 63.2%.

Reinterpret items with a 100% understanding into a new form.

The performance of the modified item will depend on your interpretation, skill, and intentions.

\* An item can only be reconstructed once.

\* When the skill level increases, the number of reconstructions will increase by one.

The requirements were met. The Enlightenment Sword was made by Grid so his understanding was already 100%. One thing to watch out for was that he could only reconstruct an item one time.

'I need to be careful.'

Grid thought once again. Was it enough to attach the Red Lightning Summoning Bead to the Enlightenment Blade? Of course it was sufficient. There was the black flames of the Enlightenment Blade. It was worth investing the Red Lightning Summoning Bead as well.

'In addition, the skill will reach level two sooner or later.'

The number of possible reconstructions would increase. There was no reason to hesitate. Grid separated the Enlightenment Blade from Sword Ghost and threw it into the furnace without hesitation. He added the Red Lightning Summoning Bead.

Peeeeeeong!

A powerful explosion took place in the furnace. The flames from the Enlightenment Blade and the lightning from the Red Lightning Summoning Bead caused the earth to shake.

Clack.

Claack.

Kruger turned his gaze to Grid while cutting the cloth. If Kruger was alive, he would've become alert to the fact that Grid was making an item, which could be a variable. However, the current Kruger was a death knight. He had no thoughts. He soon became indifferent to Grid and turned his gaze back to the cloth. Then.

Ttang!Ttang!Ttang!

The 63rd island.

A hammering sound started to ring on the quiet island. Grid pulled out the Enlightenment Blade and the Red Lightning Summoning Bead before they lost their shape and started hammering frantically.

'The time it took me to modify Lifael's Spear isn't much different from when I make a new item.'

However, now he realized that he spent too much time when looking at Kruger. In the first place, Item Reconstruction was a very active skill. The more it was used in real time during battle, the more valuable it was.

'I have to aim to be a factory manager and finish it in an instant!'

The 18 minutes flew by quickly.

Paaaat!

The barrier around Kruger disappeared without a trace.

[Kruger has finished making the item!]

Then a notification window popped up.

Taack!

Kruger was already moving. Just like Grid had most of his health and mana restored while hammering and the skill cooldown time ended, Kruger also had most of his health gauge filled.

"What did he make this time?"

Ttang!

Grid hit the blade that was blinking red on the anvil one last time. As the God Hands blocked a few attacks from Kruger, Grid used Pagma's Swordsmanship.

“Link.”

Pajik!

The blade flashed red. It was the Enlightenment Sword. But now it was different. Sparks rose every time it blinked red.

Pit!

Pipipipit!

“...!”

Kwang!

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

Kruger was engulfed in a storm of red light. The cloth he wrapped around himself blocked the flames, absorbed the dark energy and allowed part of the black flames.

Jjeejeeong!

A red lightning bolt struck.

Duk!

Duduk!

Kruger’s bones shook from the electric shock. It was the moment when the legend of the previous generation was overwhelmed by the present legend. The former legends were weak because they weren’t intact? No, that wasn’t it. Grid wasn’t perfect as a legend. Don’t forget that the legends of the present day weren’t mature. Simply, the new generation was better.

### [Chapter 683](#)

[Lightning Sword Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires]

Rating: Myth

Durability: 1,660/1,660 Attack Power: 3,780

- \* 20% increase in physical attack power.
- \* 20% increase in magic attack power.
- \* 30% bonus fire attribute damage.
- \* 30% bonus dark attribute damage.
- \* 15% bonus lightning 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 low probability of summoning a red lightning bolt when attacking.
- ★ There is a certain probability of a black flames explosion when attacking.

...  
...  
...

The Red Lightning Summoning Bead combined with the Enlightenment Blade! The base damage of the weapon was increased by 8%, there was additional lightning damage and an option to summon a red lightning bolt. There was no decrease in health penalty!

In addition, the red lightning bolt boasted superior power to general lightning. The damage was calculated in proportion to the total attack power and the probability of causing electric shock was also high. But the real strength of the red lightning bolt was separate.

[The option effect of the Lightning Sword Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires has dealt 30% additional fire damage to the target!]

[The target has neutralized the flames.]

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

[The target has neutralized the flames.]

[The option effect of the Lightning Sword Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires has dealt 30% additional dark damage to the target!]

[The target has maximized the darkness. The target's dark attribute damage will increase by 10%.]

[Darkness is the power of the undead.]

[The target has recovered 83,200 health.]

[The option effect of the Lightning Sword Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires has dealt 15% additional lightning damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 41,900 damage to the target!]

[The option effect of the Lightning Sword Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires has summoned a red lightning bolt!]

Kwajik!

The difference was that the red lightning bolt was summoned from the sky. Unless the enemy had eyes on the top of the head, the enemy targeted by the Enlightenment Blade wouldn't be able to cope with the red lightning.

Kwarururung!

A red lightning bolt crossed the grey sky.

Kuwaaaang!

It fell towards lightning rod Death Knight Kruger on the ground!

“...!!”

A light flashed in Kruger’s eye sockets as part of his bones cracked. It was the aftermath of the powerful explosion.

[You have dealt 195,600 damage to the target!]

[The target is caught in an electric shock for 1.2 seconds!]

‘Good!’

The red lightning struck in a narrow range. It only damaged a single target. In addition, the probability of it appearing was only ‘low.’ But it was better than nothing. No, it was a thousand times better. Since it was a skill attached to a myth rated weapon, there was no resource consumption and the strength was around 40% of the black flames.

Pajjik!

Clack!Clack clack!

Death Knight Kruger flinched as he was wrapped in sparks. It was the effects of the electric shock. From this point, the God Hands started their rampage with Mjolnir.

Peek!

Peek peek peek!

[God Hand (1) has dealt 3,110 damage to the target.]

[The Ultimate Enhanced Mjolnir has caused the target to stiffen for 0.3 seconds.]

[God Hand (2) has dealt 2,030 damage to the target.]

[The +7 Mjolnir (2) has caused the target to stiffen for 0.1 seconds.]

[The God Hand (4)...]

[The +7 Mjolnir (4)...]

...

...

A snowball effect that started from the one second of electric shock! Kruger was incapacitated. He wasn’t able to block the golden hammers constantly attacking his skull. It was the moment when Grid grabbed his victory.

“God Hands! It has been a long time since you’ve done this!”

The God Hands' first and foremost role was to protect their master. Grid's safety was the priority no matter the circumstances. It was almost impossible for Grid to suppress the basic attribute despite ordering them to 'attack the target.' While the God Hands were attacking the target, they were ready to switch to protecting Grid if he was attacked.

This was a strength and weakness. Of course, this weakness could be overcome if Grid continued to command the God Hands in real time. But was it that easy? It was difficult to constantly renew the commands to the God Hands while dealing with the enemy in front of his eyes.

This was why the combination of God Hands and Mjolnir couldn't be used properly in every raid. But that weakness was overcome at this moment. Thanks to the Red Lightning Summoning Bead attached to the Enlightenment Blade!

Puk!

Puk puk!

Grid was able to attack at least two times per second with the option effect of the Quick Gloves. He continued to beat up the rigid Kruger. He didn't take a break at all. Together with Mjolnir, he bombarded Kruger with sword attacks. Then.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship!"

Kuoooooh!

He tried a combo. After a basic attack, he cancelled the recovery action and immediately linked a skill. It omitted some motions, making it possible for him to link skills and basic attacks faster. A large number of players did this skillfully, but Grid wasn't familiar with it. It was the limit of Pagma's Swordsmanship rather than Grid's individual talent. Pagma's Swordsmanship was difficult to mix basic attacks in because the skill development motion was too long. However, this weakness was overcome with Alex's Quick Gloves.

Cheook!

One step.

Puok!

A flurry of basic attacks.

Cheook!

Another step.

Puok!

Another flurry of basic attacks. Grid mixed in his basic attacks between the steps of Pagma's Swordsmanship. This was possible thanks to the faster attack speed. The best part was something else.

[Alex's Quick Gloves have been released.]

[You have equipped the +8 Holy Light Gloves.]

Due to the target being stiffened, there was time for Grid to swap items. Once he used a skill, he could take off Alex's Quick Gloves which weren't effective and use the Holy Light Gloves.

"Linked Kill Wave Pinnacle."

Kuoooooooooh!

He had managed to overwhelm Yatan's Servant Malacus in his beginning days with the separate skills. Even Death Knight Kruger felt an instinctive crisis.

Clack!

Clack clack!

Kruger struggled as he was hit. He wanted to move, but couldn't get away from the God Hands constantly hitting him. Infinite stiffness. It was a fraudulent technique that could be mistaken as a bug if activated properly.

Pit!

Pipipipipit!

The energy blades raged.

Peng!

Pepepepeng!

Flames and black flames exploded in succession. After that.

Kurururung!

Red lightning fell from the sky and struck Kruger's skull.

Kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa!

[You have dealt 132,790 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 145,840 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 170,900 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 188,050 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt...]

...

...

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

[Critical!]

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

[You have dealt 926,430 damage to the target!]

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

...

...

[The option effect of the Lightning Sword Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires has summoned a red lightning bolt!]

[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 3,235,900 damage to the target.]

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

[You have dealt...]

...

...

"Kiyaaaaah!"

In the ensuing explosion and lightning strikes, Kruger's voice filled the sky. It was a roar of anger, not pain. It was because he couldn't feel pain. However, Grid's attack wasn't over. This was only the Link part of Linked Kill Wave Pinnacle. The real attack started now.

Puk.

Puk puk!Puuook!

The energy blades aiming at Kruger changed their orbits, this time moving in a straight line. Kruger was pierced by it and his purple light turned grey. It seemed that all activities stopped for a while due to the excessive impact.

[You have dealt 310,100 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 343,000 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 379,300 damage to the target...]



...

...

[Critical!]

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

[You have dealt 1,102,500 damage to the target.]

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

[The option effect of the Lightning Sword Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires has summoned a red lightning bolt!]

Kwarung!

Kwarururung!

A natural disaster wouldn't be as hard as this. The endlessly swirling attacks struck Kruger. Grid felt sympathy since this was also a person who fought for the world as a legend.

"Ah... Ahhh..."

Duguen!Duguen!

Sticks was pale as he watched through the crystal ball. He was amazed beyond admiration at Grid's absurd aggressiveness. He was so surprised that he could feel a pain in his weak heart. Grid's strikes continued. The storm of death turned Kruger into rags and then Pinnacle descended. A powerful blow!

Jjejejeok!

Kruger's skull was heavily cracked. As soon as Linked Kill Wave Pinnacle was completed, Grid replaced the Holy Light Gloves with Alex's Quick Gloves and immediately started hitting Kruger with basic attacks.

'He is really durable.'

Kruger still had 30% of his health remaining. Grid grumbled, but a named boss had lost 70% of his health from one skill. It was truly shocking. It meant that Grid's attack power was outside a player's range and was on the level of a catastrophe.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship!"

Grid prepared the final blow. After a basic attack, he swapped the Quick Gloves to the Holy Light Gloves. Then.

"Linked Kill!"

Puk.

Puk puk puk!

Grid stabbed Death Knight Kruger again! The 5th strike wasn't a critical and it felt somewhat lacking, but he didn't try transforming the God Hands into Lifael's Spear. It was because the moment a Mjolnir was lost, Kruger might escape from the infinite stiffness and fight back. It was a very wise decision.

'There is no need to fret.'

The prey was already caught so there was no need to worry about finishing the battle quickly. The key was keeping the infinite stiffness. Grid thought this and after Linked Kill, he used Transcended Link, Pinnacle Kill, and Link. He was able to trigger two Pinnacle Kills thanks to God's Command activating.

In the end.

Kurururu!

It took 10 minutes but Kruger, the guardian of the 63rd island was killed. He wasn't able to use the unknown item that he spent 20 minutes making. It was because he was weak to status conditions, becoming good prey for the God Hands and Mjolnir combination.

[You have defeated Death Knight Kruger, guardian of the 63rd island!]

[The 63rd island has been cleansed!]

[As a reward for cleansing the island, you have gained one level!]

[You have acquired Kruger's tailoring tools!]

[You have acquired Kruger's Mysterious Cloth!]

#### [Chapter 684](#)

"The gloves are really great..."

After the battle was over.

Grid recreated the battle before checking the items that Kruger had dropped. If there was a part to praise about himself, there was also a part to criticize. This would be used as a stepping stone to mature one step further. In the process, the most noteworthy part for Grid was his items. He noticed the Holy Light Gloves and Alex's Quick Gloves more than the Enlightenment Lightning Sword and Mjolnir.

'There is the lottery option of the Holy Light Gloves that I've always relied on.'

Now he realized that Alex's Quick Gloves were amazing.

The speed of his basic attacks had doubled so his continuous damage rose sharply. The attack power of each basic attack increased and combined with the power of the Enlightenment Blade, his basic attacks had been maximized beyond expectations. The damage was even better than the Holy Light Gloves.

'It will be more effective as my agility increases.'

Every 1,000 agility increase general attack speed by 0.1. Grid's current agility was 2,876. He could achieve a base attack speed of 0.8 and if he wore Alex's Quick Gloves, it would be 0.4. It was possible to do two basic attacks per second and five per two seconds.

'If my basic speed is at 0.7...'

The Quick Gloves will make it 0.35 attack speed and almost three attacks per second. Grid's original goal was to obtain a ratio of 1:1 for strength and agility. Grid decided he didn't need to hesitate and opened his status window.

"Status Window!"

Name: Grid

Level: 349

Class: Pagma's Descendant (Conditional Great Magician)

Title: One who Became a Legend and 22 others.

Health: 88,175 Mana: 13,602

Strength: 3,140 (+360)

Stamina: 1,967 (+580)

Agility: 2,546 (+330)

Intelligence: 1,727 (+540)

Dexterity: 3,507 (+880)

Persistence: 1,452 (+330)

Composure: 1,058 (+330)

Indomitable: 1,313 (+440)

Dignity: 1,966 (+330)

Insight: 1,806 (+330)

Courage: 1,002 (+330)

Demonic Power: 13,402

Good Luck: 241

Deity: 3

Remaining Stat Points: 300

Grid acquired 12 stat points per level since becoming one with Braham's soul. Then the title of First King gave him 14 stat points per level. Since recently, he had accumulated two and then four points more than others. However, half of the points were forcibly invested in intelligence. Therefore, even if Grid had been accumulating his points since level 301, he only had 300 stat points.

'Nevertheless, I don't see it as a loss. Intelligence is a stat that I need after all... That's right... It isn't a loss...'

Grid tried to comfort himself.

Shake shake.

In the end, he failed and started distributing the stat points.

'Points in agility.'

[124 points will be invested in agility. Have you decided?]

"Yes."

[It has been applied.]

[Your agility has increased by 124.]

[Your agility stat is now at 2,546 points.]

[Through the combined effects of various titles, 3,000 agility has been achieved.]

[Your base attack speed has increased by 0.1.]

[Movement speed has increased by 30.]

"Good."

He finally achieved 3,000 agility. Grid tested it immediately.

Syuok!

Syuok!

Six attacks in two seconds! Some people might have questions. In reality, a high quality professional boxer could attack four times per second. Was attacking three times per second in the game really that great? Of course it was. Grid wasn't using bare hands but wielding a long sword. It was difficult to wield a sword that was one meter in length three times per second.

'Very good.'

Grid was satisfied as he looked at the energy blades that looked like waves under the moonlight. He now had 176 stat points left.

"Hrmm."

Grid thought for a while before decided to keep the remaining points.

'Even if I invest all my points in agility right now, the proportion still won't match with strength...'

In fact, he was impatient to invest points in intelligence. It was because he could learn Fireball once his intelligence reached 2,500. If he invested the remaining points in intelligence, he would be able to level Fireball in a relatively short period of time if he kept tailoring and leveling up. But Grid suppressed his impatient heart.

'Intelligence will naturally increase whenever I level up. There is no need to invest points.'

The part that Grid felt lacking in right now was stamina. Grid had a high survival rate due to his items and various title effects, but it was more stable to increase his total health. Thus, there was value in investing points in stamina.

'But I will watch more.'

Grid decided it would be better to save his points. He thought it was right to use the points after clearly figuring out what he was lacking when dealing with the formidable enemies he would face.

"Legendary Blacksmith's Appraisal."

Grid closed his status window and finally started to appraise Kruger's items. First of all, he started with Kruger's tailoring tools. It was a set of scissors, a knife, a tape measure, and a needle.

[Kruger's Scissors and Knife]

Rating: Legendary

Durability: 171/220 Attack Power: 311

\* Increases the cutting speed of cloth and leather by 10%.

\* Can cut all types of cloth and leather.

One handed scissors and a knife used by the legendary tailor Kruger during his life. They are sharp and durable and can even cut through the scales and skin of a dragon.

Weight: 10

[Kruger's Measuring Tape]

Rating: Legendary

Durability: 26/50

\* Increases the speed of cloth and leather tailoring by 15%.

A measuring tape used by the legendary tailor Kruger during his life. It has a total length of 50 meters and boasts perfect accuracy.

Weight: 5

[Kruger's Needle]

Rating: Legendary

Durability: None Defense: 30

\* Increases the speed of cloth and leather tailoring by 20%.

\* Can pierce all types of cloth and leather.

A very thin needle used by the legendary tailor Kruger during his life. A needle made from the molar of an accidentally discovered silver dragon's remains, it can easily pierce all types of cloth and leather.

Weight: 0

“Wow.”

In fact, Grid didn't have much expectations for the tailoring tools. At best, he expected it to be items that raised the probability of the item rating. However, Grid's expectations were completely wrong. Kruger's tailoring tools didn't have an option to raise the item rankings. Instead, it sped up the speed of tailoring and allowed him to work with all types of cloth and leather. It was a necessary item for Grid.

'It's unfortunate that there is no item rating increase option.'

It increased tailoring speed by a total of 45%. It meant that Grid could make two underwear in the time it took to make one. Furthermore!

'A knife and scissors that can cut all types of cloth and leather and a needle that can pierce...'

The reason why Grid couldn't cut several types of fabrics at the same time was because the strength was different for each fabric. It was impossible for Grid to cut cloth of different strengths simultaneously with ordinary scissors and needles. But now things had changed. With this, scissors and knife, Grid could cut many types of cloth and leather at the same time like Kruger.

'If I raise my tailoring skill, I will be able to make not only underwear, but usable cloth armor.'

He was happy. He felt joy and sadness in equal proportions. An increase in tailoring speed meant his workload increased. Of course, there was no need to increase the workload. But it was impossible for Grid's nature to not do so. The fear of being left behind didn't allow him to slack off.

“Hah... Legendary Blacksmith's Appraisal.”

Then Grid appraised the cloth. It was a cloth made of silk.

[Mysterious Cloth]

Rating: Legendary

Durability: None

A four dimensional cloth that neutralizes damage of the 'explosion' type.

Once the cloth is opened at the explosion point, all the explosive energy is absorbed into the cloth.

Cooldown Time: 10 minutes.

Weight: 1

“...?”

It was difficult for Grid to understand the item description. Absorb explosion type damage?

'What... Ah, perhaps?'

A chill went down Grid's spine. He had a hypothesis and ordered the God Hands to keep the cloth open. Then he swung the Enlightenment Blade at the cloth. The result was amazing.

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

Kuwaaaaang!

An explosion that caused splash damage over a radius of 10 meters. The flames that burst out!

Syuuuuuu!

It was sucked into the cloth that the God Hands spread out. It didn't do a single bit of damage to the area!

"...Crazy."

Grid gulped. He was covered in sweat. Kruger was already equipped against fire and darkness.

'...He was going to absorb the black flames with this cloth?'

What if Grid hadn't neutralized Kruger with the electric shock and infinite stiffness...

'Most of my damage would be blocked...'

In particular, the cooldown time of 10 minutes was likely to be shorter when Kruger used it directly. NPCs and boss monsters often got a correction effect.

'We would've fought for a few minutes before Kruger opened the barrier again to create a new item.'

If it reached that stage, Grid's chances would fall exponentially. Grid shivered at the thought. He gathered the cloth together as Sticks entered the 63rd island and approached him.

"Now there are three islands left."

"Um."

Legendary miner Gis, legendary archer Povia, and Undefeated King Madra. According to Sticks' guess, there were three bosses remaining. Grid predicted that they would be relatively easy to overcome except for Madra. An archer with a weak body was nothing after breaking through the arrows, and a tanker's weakness was that they lacked attack power.

'Of course, I won't be careless.'

Grid breathed in deeply and stepped on the bridge to the 64th island.

"Go straight away."

Grid achieved his goal of winning without losing his immortality. There was no need to delay the time, so Grid immediately entered the 64th island. Then he met miner Gis.

Clack!

Clack clack clack!

The 64th island was a cave. It was a huge square where minerals grew everywhere. There was a death knight in the center of the cave, lit up by blue ores on the ceiling. Gis was a very large skeleton. It was

comparable to Agnus' orc warrior that was turned into a death knight. Due to that, the pickaxe in his hand looked small.

"A tanker must be really durable."

Kuwaaaaaang!

Attacks with overwhelming damage! Grid didn't delay. Immediately after using Quick Movements and Blacksmith's Rage, he rushed to Gis. At that moment.

Ttang!

Death Knight Gis started mining. Despite the enemy rushing towards him, Gis started swinging his pickaxe!

"Eh?"

Grid thought it was ridiculous. It was difficult to understand why Gis was ignoring the enemy.

'Is his artificial intelligence broken?'

Maybe he could break through the 64th island quicker and easier than he expected. Grid smiled at the thought.

Chaaeng!

The Enlightenment Sword struck Gis' skull.

[Gis is mining. Gis is invincible when mining. You can't cause any damage.]

"....????"

Grid's eyes widened.

Ttang!Ttang!

Gis didn't even look at Grid as he quietly focused on mining. Slowly, very slowly. For reference, the cave was over 200 square meters in size and all walls had minerals growing on them. Even Peak Sword, who specialized in mining, would take at least a fortnight to gain all the minerals from this cave. Grid thought of the worst scenario.

'The 64th island consumes time...?'

He couldn't break through until Gis finished mining. Didn't that mean his feet would be tied up by this trial for days?

"Dammit!"

Grid couldn't help cursing and turned his attention to the gate he had used just now. Of course, the gate was gone. Just like the other islands, he couldn't escape from the 64th island until he failed the challenge or cleared it.

Ttang!



Gis was still mining slowly like a turtle.

“...Ah.”

Grid was frustrated when he remembered that he only had enough food for four days. It was the first time he had been so frustrated since becoming Pagma's Descendant.

### [Chapter 685](#)

He attacked again and the result was the same.

[Gis is mining. Gis is invincible when mining. You can't cause any damage.]

"Ah, it's seriously nasty."

He wasn't talking about the 64th island. Grid felt disgusted with the Behen Archipelago itself. Every one of the 66 islands making up the Behen Archipelago required a special strategy, making him very tired and irritated.

"Well, some places were easy..."

The other players who challenged the Behen Archipelago would've been appalled if they heard this murmur. From the perspective of ordinary players, almost nothing about the Behen Archipelago was easy. This was the difference between Grid and other players.

Since Grid could create and produce items in real time, he cleared the Behen Archipelago more easily than others. For example, the hell moon stage was easily cleared with his Hooded Zip Up. However, even Grid felt that the average difficulty of the Behen Archipelago was very high. It showed the hell difficulty of the Behen Archipelago.

“What should I do?”

The legendary miner Gis was invincible when mining. Given his slow speed, it would take him more than a month to mine all the minerals. It meant challengers of the 64th island would be stuck here for more than a month. And Grid only had four days worth of food left.

“XX.”

It had been a long time since Grid cursed like this. He was really upset.

“Aren't I an all-rounder?”

That's right. Grid was an all-rounder class capable of utilizing all types of weapons thanks to being Pagma's Descendant and the Weapons Mastery. He was a blacksmith and a tailor and knew how to use magic. But he couldn't cook. Grid lacked the ability to cook food on his own. Therefore, he would starve to death. It couldn't be helped.

"I'm not a real all-rounder..."

He would starve because he was missing one ability!

Flop!

Grid had fallen to his knees in frustrated when he suddenly got a flash.

'Should I try it once?'

Taang - taang-

Grid slowly approached Gis, who was still mining while ignoring Grid's curses and frustration. An ugly smile appeared on Grid's face as he looked at Gis' back.

'It is theoretically possible.'

What was possible?

Wiggle wiggle!

Grid's ten fingers moved without a break. That's right. Grid was using his dexterity.

'Right now, my dexterity exceeds 4,000.'

Women and even men felt an electric current when Grid poked them with a finger There were those who couldn't cope with the pleasure that came flooding in like a tsunami. Some of this tremendous dexterity was even applied in reality. Grid had deliberately sealed this power apart from when he slept with Irene, but now he unleashed it.

"I'll make you stop... Your legs will be so relaxed that you can't mine!"

Grid glared at Gis. Then he worked hard on tickling the bones. The result was amazing.

"..."

Ttang!Ttang!

No response!! Gis was assaulted by Grid's fingers but he devoted himself to mining without a change in attitude. Grid's over 4,0000 dexterity didn't have an effect!

"...As expected."

The opponent was too bad. The undead didn't feel a sense of pleasure or itching.

'Then the only way left...'

Grid didn't give up. He was experienced with overcoming frustration after facing hardships for a long time. His eyes were motivated and passionate as he thought of ways to overcome the current situation.

\*\*\*

"This is the time to use your head."

On the 63rd island that Grid cleansed. Sticks felt anxious as he observed Grid through the crystal ball.

"Invincible during mining..."

The legendary miner, Gis. The number of great demons tied up by him and failed was more than one. Gis' ability was great. But Grid shouldn't be so frustrated. Grid's mission was to cleanse all of the Behen Archipelago.

'Grid, the concept of invincibility doesn't exist. Please keep your composure and find Gis' weakness.'

Of course, it wasn't easy. Pagma was a smart person. He would've tried to hide the weakness of Death Knight Gis. Sticks wasn't able to find Gis' weakness until just now.

'Basically, the key is to make him stop mining.'

No matter what Grid did, Gis kept devoting himself to mining. It seemed virtually impossible to make him stop mining.

'It is tricky...'

The possibility of breaking through the 64th island was very low. Sticks judged and bit his lips.

Ttang!Ttang!Ttang!

Grid pulled out the portable furnace and started to make something.

"What are you making?"

Sticks couldn't understand it at all. It was because Grid couldn't stop Gis' mining no matter what he made.

"...Eh?"

Sage Sticks lost his dignity. He forgot about appearances and expressed his absurd thoughts. It was because the new item Grid made was a pickaxe.

"Don't tell me..."

He truly was a sage. Sticks corrected grasped Grid's intentions.

"S-Such an ignorant method...."

Why did Grid make a pickaxe? Just like he responded to the legendary tailor Kruger with making an item, it was clear he intended to respond to legendary miner Gis with mining.

'He will mine all the minerals so that Gis can no longer remain invincible...?'

Ah, how foolish. What an ignorant idea!

"Mining isn't something that anyone can do..."

The speed of mining would fall dramatically for anyone who didn't have the mining skill. Even if Grid used all his power, he would be as fast as Gis, who was deliberately going slow.

"No?"

Sticks stiffened. Grid had started to make several more pickaxes. After a while. Grid summoned the Memphis and the Doppelganger and threw them the pickaxes. Of course, the four God Hands were also armed with pickaxes. This wasn't the end.

"Can you Become the King of the Dead?"

Grid summoned two additional skeletons. The skulls were bigger than the skeletons and the eyes were wild, giving them a cute feel.

Clack!

Clack clack!

The two skeletons moved their jawbones like they were trying to appeal to Grid. They also held pickaxes in their bony hands.

"...The power of quantity..."

Was Grid going to make another legend? Sticks belonged to the Overgeared Kingdom, so he knew its dictionary meaning.

\*\*\*

Gis was invincible when mining. What should Grid do to avoid starving to death in four days? After his dexterity failed, Grid worried about it for a long time before coming up with a groundbreaking method.

"Yes, let's get rid of all the minerals in the cave... Gis will no longer have minerals to mine."

Truly an ignorant idea! Grid had already determined that Peak Sword would take a fortnight to obtain all the minerals in the cave with his Intermediate Mining Technique. Yet he had to do it in four days! Was this possible? It was impossible. Grid had been mining occasionally, but he still hadn't learned the mining skill. It was difficult to acquire skills that were far away from his class. He didn't know how long it took the swordsman Peak Sword to obtain the mining skill.

Anyway.

"I can do it."

Grid was very confident in this plan that had a close to 0% chance of working. He naturally had grounds for this confidence.

"I have the Fantastic Pickaxe's production method!"

The Fantastic Pickaxe. It was the legendary rated pickaxe that Grid made for Peak Sword. It increased the probability of obtaining high grade minerals and gave the Intermediate Mining Technique Lv. 3 skill. Even if five year old would become a master of mining if he had that pickaxe!

"I will mass produce it."

Time was short. Grid didn't delay any longer. He immediately pulled out the portable furnace and started smelting the white phosphorus wood. The first mineral a blacksmith learnt to handle was iron ore and Grid quickly refined the iron ore that was the base of the pickaxe. Then.

Ttang!Ttang!

Grid immediately started making the pickaxe on the anvil. He made a total of eight pickaxes. The time it took to make them? It was just two hours. This was possible because Grid learned to speed up during his production battle with Kruger. In the first place, a pickaxe was easy for a blacksmith to make. The result?

[Mass Produced Fantastic Pickaxe]

Rating: Epic

Durability: 125/125 Attack Power: 37

\* The chances of acquiring advanced minerals will increase by 3%.

\* The skill 'Beginner Mining Technique' master level will be generated.

A pickaxe based on the Fantastic Pickaxe made by Blacksmith Grid who is becoming a myth over a legend.

It isn't to the extent of the Fantastic Pickaxe, but it boasts an excellent performance.

User Restriction: Level 100 or higher.

Weight: 75

[Mass Produced Fantastic Pickaxe]

Rating: Unique

Durability: 150/150 Attack Power: 77

\* The chances of acquiring advanced minerals will increase by 3%.

\* The chances of acquiring the highest grade minerals will increase by 1%.

\* The skill 'Intermediate Mining Technique' Lv. 1 will be generated.

...

...

"Not bad."

Grid succeeded in producing two rare rated pickaxes, four epic rated and two unique rated. The performance was excellent. Of course, it was lacking compared to the legendary rated Fantastic Pickaxe. However, it was a masterpiece compared to ordinary pickaxes.

"Noe! Randy! God Hands! Can you Become the King of the Dead?"

Pak!

Pa pa pa pat!

Grid summoned so many familiars that it was like he had a summoner class. A black cat, a little girl, four golden hands, and two skeletons appeared around him. The God Hands had always been with Grid, but Noe, Randy, and the Overgeared Skeletons were meeting Grid after a long time. Grid threw pickaxes towards his pets who were very happy.

"Then let's start."

"..."

Noe felt déjà vu. He was reminded of the mining that took place in the mine where the evil eyes stayed. Wasn't he the best demonic beast of hell? Noe was very sad. But there was nothing he could do. Noe liked Grid, no matter how sad he felt. He had to follow Grid's orders.

"Nyang!"

Ttang!Ttang!

Led by the tearful Noe, the pets started mining. In particular, Randy's ability after transforming into Grid was dazzling. Grid looked satisfied and shouted at Gis.

"Let's see how long you can stay invincible!"

Grid would take all the minerals in here in four days! Grid was filled with ambition and started mining with a passionate attitude.

Peeok!Peeok!

Ttang!Ttang!

Dirt was thrown every time a pickaxe dug into the wall, quickly turning Grid, Noe, and Randy's faces black.

The legendary blacksmith, great magician, swordsman, and king of a nation, Grid. The greatest demonic beast of hell, Memphis Noe. The strongest doppelganger who dominated the Mysterious Forest, Randy. Existences that boasted such wonderful specs were covered in dirt in a mine. It was so unbelievable that people wouldn't believe it even if they saw it themselves. People just imagined that Grid was living a brilliant life. But what was the reality?

"Cough cough! U-Urgh...! Hey! Slave! Be careful not to blow the dust."

"Nyaang... Understood, ong." By the way, was I mistaken when I just heard you call me slave ong?"

"O-Of course. How can I call you a slave? Hahaha."

"..."

Grid's normal life was far from the glitz and glam. It was mostly miserable and pathetic. Noe and Randy met the wrong master.

## [Chapter 686](#)

'Does this make sense?'

Grid's chosen strategy for the 64th island was mining!

'This is a scam!'

First, he felt hope.

The Overgeared Skeletons were armed with the rare rated pickaxes that gave Beginner Mining Technique Lv. 5, the God Hands had the epic rated pickaxes that gave Beginner Mining Technique

master level, and Noe and Randy were armed with the unique rated pickaxes that gave Intermediate Mining Technique Lv. 1.

If he concentrated on mining with them, Grid thought he could get all the minerals on the 64th island before his food ran out. In addition, even if he failed to finish on time, he could rechallenge it. He would pack enough food for a few months and finish the mining before he starved.

That's right. Grid interpreted the 64th island as easily cleared if he had enough food. But reality was unlike Grid's idea. This was the Behen Archipelago and the islands in the 60s boasted an atrocious difficulty. The minerals on the 64th island...

They regenerated in real time. As soon as Grid's group dug out a mineral, new minerals immediately grew on the spot. In other words, mining all of the 64th island's minerals was impossible.

"Wow, I'm going crazy."

Before he knew it, three hours had passed. Grid, who had focused on mining without giving up, eventually threw the pickaxe. Noe and Randy had long lost their motivation. They couldn't be motivated since they worked so hard to obtain the mineral, only for new ones to grow again.

"I can only destroy the cave itself."

It would be nice if he didn't have to suffer all this trouble. But just like any other game, Satisfy had terrain that could be destroyed as well as those that were indestructible. And the 64th island was indestructible.

Peeng!

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

He struck again and again with the Enlightenment Sword and black flames exploded. However, the cave didn't move at all. The minerals caught in the explosion stayed in the same place. The cave couldn't be destroyed and minerals just grew again. There was no solution to this problem.

'How can I clear this place?'

It was difficult to think about how to disable Gis' invincibility. Common sense suggested that the 64th island wasn't built to be cleared. It felt like the maker had intended this to harass the player.

"Dammit... Why can't anything be solved easily?"

Peok!

The anxious Grid threw the iron ore he had just mined. At that moment.

Flinch.

Death Knight Gis, who hadn't stopped mining since Grid entered the 64th island, was stiff like a stone statue.

"...Nyang?"

Noe stuck his tongue out like a puppy and his big eyes blinked. He had witnessed Gis stop moving. However, Grid wasn't looking at Gis. He didn't want to look at the hateful bastard.

Ttang!Ttang!

Death Knight Gis started mining again.

"Master! Throw it again!"

Noe hurriedly exclaimed.

"What?"

Grid couldn't understand Noe's words. He had unconsciously thrown the iron ore out of pure anger and hadn't been aware of what he just did.

"I'm telling you to throw the iron ore nyong!"

"Eh?"

Why?

Questions were raised in Grid's mind. However, rather than asking a question, Grid moved first according to Noe's demand. It showed how much Grid trusted Noe.

Peok!

Grid threw the iron ore!

Flinch.

Gis stopped mining.

".....!"

Grid witnessed his appearance. Noe folded his arm and laughed at Grid's surprise.

"Nyahahat! How is this body's insight? I am the best demonic beast of hell ong! Nyahahat!"

"Good...! Well done! The best!"

Grid learnt the strategy to attack the 64th island! He once again threw an iron ore to stop Gis' mining and then used Pagma's Swordsmanship.

"Link!"

Peeng!

Pepepepeok!

The deep cave. Every time Grid wielded the sword, there was the sound of Death Knight Gis screaming.

"Kiyaaaaah!"

Gis lost his invincibility and his health!



Sticks shivered as he gazed at the sight in the crystal ball with admiration.

'Figuring out the strategy for the 64th island in only a few hours...!'

The basic condition for attacking the 64th island was 'mining technique.' Grid met this condition with his ability to make items. Then by getting rid of the minerals, he shook Gis, who had an inherent 'love of minerals.' This resulted in the invincibility being lost. Gis was no longer invincible.

'Of course.'

Gis was a tanker. He was a legend who boasted the highest defense. Gis might've lost his invincibility, but he wouldn't be so easily damaged by Grid...

"Pinnacle Kill!"

"...It seems easy."

\*\*\*

[You have dealt 42,350 damage to the target!]

Grid released Gis' invincibility with Noe's help! He immediately used Link but Gis' defense was amazing. He felt three times more solid than other death knights and wasn't damaged properly. However, Grid had the skills to penetrate defense. It was Pinnacle and Pinnacle Kill. In particular, Pinnacle Kill completely ignored the defense of the target.

Chukakakakak!

The stab caused Gis to lose a tremendous amount of health! Gis was threatened and immediately counterattacked.

[You have suffered 2,700 damage.]

A tanker's attack power couldn't cause serious damage to Grid. Gis' pickaxe failed to penetrate Grid's Triple Layers. After losing his invincibility, Gis was just good prey for Grid.

[The hidden passive 'God's Command' has reset the cooldown of Pinnacle Kill. If reused within three seconds, no resources will be consumed.]

"Pinnacle Kill!"

Peeeeeeong!

Gis, the guardian of the 64th island who caused a lot of frustration for Grid. He was unable to endure Grid's onslaught and eventually died.

[You have defeated Death Knight Gis, guardian of the 64th island!]

[The 64th island has been cleansed!]

[As a reward for cleansing the island, you have gained one level!]

[Gis' Pickaxe has been acquired!]

“Huh?”

Grid felt that the difficulty of the 64th island was very high. Gis himself was weak, but the island was the most difficult to purify since it was almost impossible to find the strategy. If it hadn't been for a coincidence, this was a place that would've been impossible for Grid to clear.

Therefore, he was feeling expectant. The reward would be enormous in proportion to the difficult!

“But...”

The pickaxe was the only compensation?

“Hah...”

Grid sighed and used the Legendary Blacksmith's Appraisal skill without any anticipation.

Ttiring~

[Gis' Pickaxe]

Rating: Legendary

Durability: 300/366 Attack Power: 190

- \* The chances of acquiring advanced minerals will increase by 20%.
- \* The chances of acquiring the highest grade minerals will increase by 8%.
- \* Increases the user's mining skill by 3.
- \* 150% increase in mining speed.
- \* 40% increase in defense while mining.
- \* There is a low probability of entering the 'invincible' state when mining.

A pickaxe that the legendary miner Gis loved in life.

Gis cared about this pickaxe so much that he asked to be buried with it.

Conditions of Use: Anyone who has the mining skill.

Weight: 111

“Wow...”

During the process of digging out Gis' body from his grave, Pagma took his beloved pickaxe as well?

'Based on Braham's words, the more I know about Pagma...'

Well, Pagma's nature wasn't important at this moment. Grid just admired Gis' pickaxe. There was an increase in minerals acquisition rate, it increased the mining skill of the user and greatly increased mining speed. In particular, the increased defense during mining and the invincible buff was great.

'Can't it be used to draw aggro?'

Grid was suddenly reminded of Peak Sword.

‘Whenever encountering an enemy, make Peak Sword go and mine minerals...’

It would be convenient to use him as a tanker. Peak Sword’s class was one known for its damage, but Grid had long forgotten this fact. It was because Peak Sword’s activities as a miner since the Hell Gao raid were really great.

\*\*\*

[You have entered the 65th island.]

Now there were only two islands left. The 65th and 66th islands. Grid would succeed in cleansing the Behen Archipelago as long as he cleared two more islands. He would be the hero who saved the Behen Archipelago, which lost its function for many years.

‘One of the original functions of the Behen Archipelago is the Hall of Fame.’

It was likely that Grid’s name would be stamped on top of the Hall of Fame. It would have a huge symbolic significance.

“Okay...”

Grid’s motivation was overflowing. His reputation was catching up with Kraugel little by little.

Suuk.

Grid started moving. The background of the 65th island was a forest. It was a huge forest with the sound of birds and insects. Grid predicted that the guardian of this dark forest without any sunshine would be the legendary archer Povia. It was because there were many good places to use as sniper points. It was like he expected.

Syuk!

“...!”

The problem was that the sound of the birds was too loud. Grid picked up on the flying arrows too late and couldn’t cope, the arrows precisely piercing Grid’s chest.

[You have suffered 6,993 damage.]

“Kuk...! Is this a godly archer?”

It was massive damage despite wearing Triple Layers that raised physical resistance. Grid recalled the fact that archers had the highest attack power among physical damage dealers and brought out the Holy Light Shield. It was intended to block the flying arrows and to receive less damage.

‘I have to figure out the location first.’

The key was to identify Povia’s hiding place based on the direction of the arrows and then narrow the distance. An archer was weak so he was confident that he could overcome Povia if he narrowed the distance. But Povia was a legendary archer. As long as he had a favorable distance, he wouldn’t make the mistake of exposing himself.

Swaeek!

Puuooooook!

Povia's arrows fell from the sky like rain, making it difficult for Grid to locate Povia.

"Che... Rain Arrows."

The skill Rain Arrow fired a large amount of arrows into the sky which would fall towards the target like rain. The strength of this skill was its wide range of attack and that it was difficult to predict. But it also had the advantage of hiding the archer's position. Grid found it hard to find where Povia was shooting from. The surrounding trees were so high that his line of sight was greatly disturbed.

"Noe! Randy!"

Grid summoned his pets and sent them all over the forest.

"Report to me immediately if you find out where the arrows are being fired from!"

The moment Grid gave the order to Noe and Randy.

Jiing-

Red apple emoticons appeared over Noe and Randy's hearts.

Puk.

Puk puk!

Arrows flew and pierced the apple. Noe and Randy's hearts were pierced.

"Nyaang!"

"Kyak!"

"What?"

Grid was upset when he saw Noe and Randy hit the ground. Apple emoticons appeared simultaneously on his face, stomach, heart, lungs, elbow, wrist, etc. It was the precursor of the 'targeting' skill.

### [Chapter 687](#)

'Apple??'

Looking at the previous Noe and Randy, the apple effect seemed to mean that he was 'locked on' by Povia. It was the moment when Grid's plan to defeat Povia with Freely Move was ruined.

"An archer has the ability to target from such a long distance...? Che! It completely destroys the balance! Magic Detection!"

Pahat!

Grid desperately felt the need to find Povia's position quickly and used Magic Detection (Enhanced) He had used Magic Detection steadily every day and it was now level three. Then Braham's voice was heard.

-An archer's sniping point isn't comparable to an assassin. In particular, a legendary archer...

Grid also knew this because he had watched Jishuka from the side. It was as he expected. Magic Detection failed to find Povia!

"Ah, your magic is useless whenever I actually need it."

-It's because you are incompetent.

Braham was convinced that if Magic Detection had two more levels then Death Knight Povia would be quickly found.

-That is why I always tell you to train your magic. Don't create unnecessary underwear.

It had been a while since Grid devoted himself to the tailoring technique rather than magic training. As Braham was sighing at him, arrows poured down from the sky. There were 11 arrows in total. Grid's response was surprisingly calm.

"God Hands!"

First of all, he tried to block all the arrows falling to the right side using the God Hands and then evade the rest. It was a pretty good move. If Povia used non-targeted attacks, Grid would be able to escape from a large number of arrows with this behaviour. However, Povia's attacks were targeted and avoiding targeted attacks weren't possible with the Satisfy system.

Jjang!

Puk!Puuok!

A few arrows were reflected off the shield and the rest hit Grid.

"Kuk...!"

A total of six arrows hit him and he lost more than 40,000 health.

'Based on the damage, it ignored defense?'

Tong!

Teteteteng!

As five more arrows flew, Grid blocked it with the God Hands and shield and examined the arrows. It was a jaffa arrow.

"Tsk, no wonder why it hurts..."

Grid drank a health potion. The best potion made by Reidan's alchemy facility filled up his health gauge instantly.

-Aren't you surprisingly calm?

A huge forest with no sunlight. The lush greenery interfered with vision while the noisy chirping of birds interfered with hearing. Grid was currently in a pretty bad shape. He was confused by the one-sided attack of an invisible enemy and it wasn't strange to fall into a crisis. Yet Grid was reacting really calmly.

-Do you have a good idea?

Braham's tone was trying not to sound curious. Grid was confident.

"Even if Povia is a legendary archer, it is impossible to always shoot arrows. Isn't that right?"

Think about it realistically. An archer who could shoot a massive number of arrows over a large distance, and they were targeted attacks as well? It was obviously overpowered. It was a power that shouldn't exist.

'There will definitely be a cooldown on Povia's 'lock on' skill.'

It might be different when still alive, but it was likely that the death knight had a long cooldown.

'There was one each for Noe and Randy, then five out of 11 arrows for me. The next attack will be non-targeted.'

Non-targeted attacks were often more powerful than targeted attacks. The more powerful the attack, the harder it was to use.

'I can maximize the power of Revolve here. Then...'

Grid recalled the characteristics of Pagma's Swordsmanship, Revolve. It had the characteristic of 'hitting back any form of attack.' In other words, it returned the attack to the target. Grid guessed that he could take advantage of this part.

'If I go after the attack that is reflected by Revolve... I will find Povia.'

The ability to return an attack could also be used as a means of locating the enemy's position. Now Grid was showing real-time thinking. This was a sense that had been raised naturally. Grid felt proud, but wasn't arrogant.

'Kraugel would've thought of this use for Revolve the moment he got it.'

Every time he grew one step, he felt Kraugel's greatness more strongly. It was ironic. The closer he got, the further away he felt he was.

'...Discovering your greatness means I am becoming great as well?'

Clink!

Kraugel was also enjoying a risky adventure somewhere. Grid smiled as he imagined the sight and swung the Enlightenment Sword.

Kuwaaaaaang!

This time, an arrow with a fearsome momentum fell from the sky like a meteorite. It was only one but the impact was enormous. If he allowed this attack... It was likely to be an attack containing fatal power. But Grid wasn't nervous. He already completed the strongest counterattack and only needed the right timing.

"Revolve."

Kuwaaaaang!

The forest tilted. The meteor arrow was swept away by Grid's sword and caused Grid's skin to be distorted. Grid waited for a moment.

"Fly!"

He borrowed the power of Braham's Boots and flew behind the meteor arrow that was returning to where it had been fired.

'Alarm. Attach to Magic Missile. Three seconds later, deploy in front.'

Yiing-

Spheres of light started appearing around Grid's side as he flew through the trees.

"There!"

Once Grid descended to the ground, he saw Death Knight Povia hiding between cliffs.

Peeeeeeong!

First, the meteor arrow hit Povia, followed by the Magic Missiles fired at the same time. This wasn't the end.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship!"

Povia moved sideways to precisely avoid the meteor arrow and Magic Missiles, but Grid fired Link in the direction she was moving.

Pit!

Pipipipit!

Dozens of energy blades emerged. There was also the summoning of a red lightning bolt and the explosion of black flames.

Kurururung!

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

"...!"

It felt like he was in the midst of a natural disaster. Povia struggled amidst the cliffs that crumbled due to the constant explosions. She fired arrows based on the high agility of a legendary archer.

"Quick Movements! Blacksmith's Rage! Freely Move!"

Grid's concentration reached its peak in order to reach the end of the Behen Archipelago. No, his concentration wasn't at the peak. That power only exploded when he was pressed, like in the fight against Kruger and Gis.

Jjejeong!

Jjeejeeong!

Grid broke through the rain of arrows, reached Povia and unleashed a series of basic attacks. The Enlightenment Lightning Sword roared in response.

[You have dealt 18,900 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 20,730 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 22,500...]

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

Kuwaaaaang!

Overwhelming...! He unleashed a series of Pagma's Swordsmanship and then God's Command activated as well. It would break even the iron wall of the Undefeated King.

-Is this enough?

Braham asked from where he dwelled in Grid's body.

"Amazing...!"

Sticks watched Grid's battle in the crystal ball and repeatedly expressed his admiration.

Peng!

Pepepepeong!

Povia's resistance was strong. She struggled against Grid's onslaught and fought repeatedly. It was very threatening to shoot at a close range and the high attack power caused Grid to fall into a crisis many times.

"Iyarugt!"

Paaaat!

Grid succeeded in passing the first crisis using Doran's Ring and overcame the second crisis with a health potion and Tiramet's Belt effect. Immediately before the First King effect kicked in, he grabbed a blood sword and summoned it. An old demonkin appeared beside Povia.

"Sublime Sword."

Chukakakakak!

"Kiyaaaaack!"

Strong. Braham and Sticks watched Grid with appreciation. Braham could no longer treat Grid as a young person easily handled.

-As expected! This force will be able to threaten a great demon!

"After becoming a hero, reach the seven malicious...!"

[You have defeated Death Knight Povia, guardian of the 65th island!]



[The 65th island has been cleansed!]

[As a reward for cleansing the island, you have gained one level!]

[The Elf Bow Thimble (Made by Pagma) has been acquired.]

[World Tree's Necklace has been acquired.]

Swaaaaah!

A light shone in the dark forest. The light shone on Gird's sweaty and bloody face.

"Pant... Pant... Now there is only one left."

The Behen Archipelago, which had been challenged by the Overgeared members, Kraugel, Agnus, Damian, and Zibal. It was about to be captured by the Overgeared King Grid.

\*\*\*

[Elf's Bow Thimble (Made by Pagma)]

Rating: Legendary

Durability: 100/111

\* Bow attack speed +20% when worn (elves receive double the effect).

\* Allows normal attacks or skill attacks to switch to 'target mode' (Three minute cooldown. The cooldown is halved when used by an elf).

A thimble made for Death Knight Povia by Pagma, a legendary blacksmith and Baal's Contractor.

It was designed to fit the body structure of Povia, born between a human and a elf.

Weight: 15

[World Tree's Necklace]

Rating: Legendary

Durability: 20/22

\* 20% increase in strength and agility in elven territory.

\* 150% increase in mana regeneration in elven territory.

\* 1.2 times increase in movement speed in elven territory.

Before she became a legend, Povia was a loner who wasn't recognized by humans or elves. This necklace was given to her by the world tree, her only friend.

Weight: 50

'I can't say anything.'

All the items that Grid gained in the course of attacking the islands in the 60's were amazing. The value of all the items was enormous. The Behen Archipelago was a treasure house in itself. Grid was glad to be the first one here before anyone else.

A huge smile. Then the excited Grid heard Stick's voice.

"It is possible that the Undefeated King Madra still has his intelligence. You should be cautious."

"Still has his intelligence?"

The cleansed 65th island. Prior to entering the 66th island, Grid received a warning from Sticks.

"Death knights can have intelligence?"

"Yes, a body with a strong mind will have some memories of its life, whether it is a death knight or a lich. And these memories are the driving force."

"A strong mind... What would the Undefeated King hold to his heart even after dying? It sounds like he died happily.

-He died unhappily. He was murdered by his own son.

"...Wow."

-Kukuk, I was betrayed by a friend, but it's nothing compared to Madra.

"..."

Grid thought the story was more suitable for a morning drama than a Korean game.

## [Chapter 688](#)

"He was murdered by his own son..."

It was ridiculous. Such tragedy couldn't exist in the world. Coincidentally, this was the reality they lived in that they wanted so badly to deny. Incidents where blood kin harmed each other were common in history and modern society.

'Even an ancient man of power...'

He shouldn't forget this fact. Grid had been trying hard for a long time. The reason he was able to maintain his average grades in school was because he studied a lot more than other people. In particular, he was strong in subjects that required students to memorize rather than understand, such as history. He pledged after hearing about Madra, who was killed by his own son.

"At least in the Overgeared Kingdom, I will make it so that such sad things don't happen..."

Grid didn't know the specific details. But Grid wasn't uneasy about it. As a husband and a father, he believed there would be no discord if he cared for and respected his family.

'Just like my parents and Sehee cared for me...'

Grid smiled fondly at the thought. Then Sticks said to him.

"The reason why Prince Rajandra hurt Madra wasn't because of bad feelings. In Prince Rajandra's memoirs, we can see how much he loved and admired Madra."

"...?"

Love and admiration? No bad feelings? Then why did he murder his father? Grid found it absurd. He couldn't understand why Rajandra murdered Madra. Sticks' explanation was as followed.

"Madra believed he could defend Lubana for eternity. However, Prince Rajandra knew that Madra was human and would someday die from old age."

"Then?"

"Prince Rajandra was worried about after Madra's death. At the time, just Madra's existence alone caused the empire to continuously invade and Lubana was swept up in it. The more war there was, the higher Madra's reputation became. However, the people of Lubana were torn to shreds."

"..."

"Prince Rajandra asked this of Madra several times. For the people of Lubana, for the future of Lubana, let's make peace with the empire. But this request was ignored every time. Madra condemned Rajandra as a coward and was disgusted by him. Time passed and Madra became a white-haired old man."

"When Madra was in his last years, Rajandra's nervousness reached its peak..."

"That's correct. Apart from Prince Rajandra, all the nobles, knights, soldiers, and people were nervous and afraid. They thought that Lubana would be destroyed once Madra died and begged Prince Rajandra to take action. Madra's head was given to the empire."

"..."

In the process, the Lubana Kingdom became the empire's possession. Prince Rajandra kept the lives of the royal family and the Lubana people in return for giving his father Madra's head to the empire. He might've lost his kingdom, but he was alive. After that, Madra's head was said to have hung at the gate of Titan, capital of the empire, for one year.

"...How pathetic."

Grid felt uncomfortable at the thought of people spitting on Madra's head whenever they entered the gate. It was a poor ending for the person who protected his kingdom all his life and was praised as the Undefeated King. But at the same time, he could understand the position of Prince Rajandra and the people of Lubana. Of course, he couldn't advocate for what they did. But Madra couldn't think from the position of the weak and was overconfident in his own strength.

'If Madra didn't have such a personality, this wouldn't have happened... Hrmm.'

It was nothing but history. It already happened and the result was now. People lived in the present. They could learn from history.

'I can't get too immersed in my strength. Make Madra as the example.'

Grid got up from his seat. His gaze was fixed on the gate to the 66th island.

"...I will go and give the poor spirit his first defeat."

Players had heard that Sword Saint Muller was the strongest person in the last decades. Of course, Grid was the same. In addition, according to Sticks, the Behen Archipelago was the succession site connecting past legends and present legends. In other words, legends existed before the legends of the previous generation that players knew.

Legends classified as sword saints, magicians, archers, assassins, blacksmiths, tailors, and miners were likely to have passed down their legacy for quite some time. But what about the Demon Slayer and Undefeated King? Alex had a grudge against great demons and cried out for the destruction of hell, while Madra was a legend because he had never been defeated. They were people who pioneered a new path, like the current Piaro.

Grid couldn't rule out the possibility of them being more distinguished than other legends. Demon Slayer Alex had 'hell restriction' as a powerful force and might've seemed a bit weaker on the Behen Archipelago. But it was absolutely impossible for Madra to be the same.

'The last boss is always the strongest.'

Duguen!Duguen!

Grid's heart thumped as he moved to the 66th island. Grid was looking forward to being the first one to defeat someone who had never been defeated.

\*\*\*

Eat Spicy Jokbal South Jeolla Province, Haenam Branch.

"Welcome!"

The Dungeon Maker, who was once head of Blood Carnival, was diligently doing business today. He loved jokbal and made sure to go to the store for at least one hour every day. The fun of picking up a hot and crisp jokbal and eating it one by one gave him happiness.

"Hmm, you have no customers today."

"...My store has a lot of delivery customers."

Eat Spicy Jokbal's expression hardened when he confirmed the identity of his customer. It was because the late night customer was Peak Sword. He was a Satisfy ranker representing South Korea, President of the Patriotic Association, and a marquis in the Overgeared Kingdom. He visited Eat Spicy Jokbal's Haenam branch once a week.

The purpose was naturally to obtain Eat Spicy Jokbal. It was analyzed that if Eat Spicy Jokbal's ability to make dungeons was combined with the Overgeared Kingdom, the power of the Overgeared Kingdom would rise significantly. It was natural to covet Eat Spicy Jokbal.

"One makguksu." (noodles)

Eat Spicy Jokbal looked coldly at the ordering Peak Sword.

"Why is it that you come here and order makguksu every time?"

Eat Spicy Jokbal opened a jokbal store and used Eat Spicy Jokbal as his game ID because he really loved jokbal. He didn't like it when Peak Sword came all the way from distant Seoul just to eat makguksu. He seemed like a person who hated jokbal. Peak Sword answered with a serious expression.

"I don't like jokbal."

"Jokbal... You dislike it?"

Eat Spicy Jokbal's face distorted like a demon. Peak Sword's expression was still serious. It even looked noble. It was reminiscent of an independent fighter during the Japanese occupation period.

"Hrmm... It would be better to lie and say I like jokbal to gain your favor. But I don't want to lie to you. I want to be true companions with you. That's why I will be honest."

"..."

This man, he was honest to the extent of being stupid. And Peak Sword sincerely wanted him. Eat Spicy Jokbal was somewhat excited when he realized this. This great giant of South Korea knew his evil past, yet still coveted him. But he didn't show it on the outside. Eat Spicy Jokbal kept staring at Peak Sword.

"Why do you dislike jokbal?"

That's right. From the viewpoint of Eat Spicy Jokbal who loved jokbal, Peak Sword's remarks were unacceptable. Peak Sword replied honestly to Eat Spicy Jokbal.

"It's too expensive."

"What...?"

"The price of jokbal is usually 30,000 won. But what about the volume? Isn't it small enough that an adult male can eat it all by himself?"

"...Can you usually eat it all alone?"

"A person with a high basic metabolism like me can eat it all alone. But the price of jokbal can easily exceed 35,000 won. I can't afford that price. Think about the cost of jokbal. Isn't it enough to go to a butcher's shop and buy two jokbal for 10,000 won? The prices I see for jokbal are ridiculously expensive."

Of course, Peak Sword was rich. But he wasn't born rich. During the hard days, there were times when he couldn't eat jokbal when he wanted to eat it. This still made Peak Sword tremble. Eat Spicy Jokbal asked him.

"If... What if the jokbal is made of handon?"

"What? Han... Don?"

Peak Sword's eyes shook.

Handon! This meant domestic pork! Peak Sword shook.

A smile of satisfaction appeared on Eat Spicy Jokbal's face.

"My Eat Spicy Jokbal store uses jokbal made from handon. It is also the finest handon. Do you still think 30,000 won is expensive after hearing this?"

"Kuk...! You aren't fooling me about the origin?"

22nd century South Korea. Most of the meat was imported from foreign countries. The value of handon was enormous. The president of the Patriotic Association, Peak Sword eventually gave in.

"Okay! Add one jokbal to my order of makguksu!"

"Yes...!"

Peak Sword and Eat Spicy Jokbal. Due to the repeated meetings, they were becoming more familiar with each other. It was a story that showed how well the Overgeared Kingdom could run without Grid. On the other hand, breaking news was coming from the TV set on the wall of the restaurant.

『 It has been confirmed that a common notification window has emerged in front of all players of Satisfy. The information of this notification window... 』

[A new hero has given peace to the specters of past heroes and has opened the final gate of the Behen Archipelago.]

This was a world message that appeared to every player connected to Satisfy. Who was the new hero and who were the specters of past heroes? In the first place, the Behen Archipelago wasn't a publicly known place. Only some of the top rankers monopolized the information and challenged it. The majority of players who didn't know about it were curious about the the identity of the Behen Archipelago.

\*\*\*

Build strength against the five pillars of the empire.

This was a quest given to Agnus by Empress Marie. Agnus was a mighty force for Marie, who had the ambition to make her son the emperor. She invested a lot in Agnus. Agnus was on the way to receive her support when he hesitated.

"...The final gateway of the Behen Archipelago was opened?"

It meant someone had cleared the 62nd island that he failed to capture. But who had reached the last gateway? Agnus' worries didn't last long.

"Kik... Kikik, of course it must be you? Kraugel...!"

Agnus had to give up on the Behen Archipelago because of Demon Slayer Alex. Alex's attacks were deadly to Agnus, who held the power of a great demon. It was a perfect counter to Agnus that made it impossible for him to beat the 62nd island. But Kraugel was different. There was no theoretical counter for him who had obtained the strongest combat class.

"Kikikik, yes! I am willing to concede if it's you!"

If only he could take all the death knights of the previous legends. Agnus was sorry, but he didn't cling to it. The value of the quest he acquired from Empress Marie was comparable to the Behen Archipelago.

\*\*\*

“Who the hell reached the 66th island?”

“...I can't imagine it.”

Hao and Alexander. They were with Kraugel and were stunned to see the world message. They couldn't imagine that someone other than Kraugel had managed to capture the Behen Archipelago.

‘Who...?’

Who had almost captured the Behen Archipelago, which they thought existed only for Kraugel? Kraugel laughed at the shaken Hao and Alexander.

“It's Grid.”

"Grid..."

Hao and Alexander didn't deny it. Grid's strength during the duel against Kraugel in the 2nd National Competition and the Great Demon Belial raid was too intense in their minds.

“Let's hurry up. Kirinus is a NPC who only appears once every three years. If I miss him today, I don't know how long I'll have to wait.”

“Yes...!”

There was no one who didn't try, no one who missed an opportunity. From here on out, it was a matter of talent and tenacity.

### [Chapter 689](#)

Sword Saint was the strongest combat specialized class. History proved it and in fact, the current Kraugel felt it. Sword Saint Kraugel was level 259. It was 100 levels lower than when he was a white swordsman, yet the current Kraugel was several times stronger than when he was a white swordsman.

The amazing thing was that there was still room for Kraugel to grow. Just like Grid and Yura, Kraugel hadn't completed his class quest. In particular, one of Kraugel's class quests was to find Muller's swordsmanship and inherit it. If he acquired Muller's swordsmanship, Kraugel's power would grow exponentially stronger.

But Kraugel refused. He was a person who had no contact with Muller, who became a Sword Saint on his own. He didn't want his reputation to be buried in the shade of the former Sword Saint. He wanted to carve his own path.

“Thus, I looked for you.”

“...”

The best spearsman on the continent, Kirinus. He didn't belong anywhere on the continent, but visited a certain place once every three years. It was Empress Aria's palace in the Saharan Empire. However, Empress Aria died five years ago. Now Kirinus was looking at a cemetery, not a beautiful palace that resembled Aria.

"I thought I would meet you if I waited here."

Kraugel greeted Kirinus politely. Kirinus looked at him with striking eyes.

"Surrounded by the ultimate sword energy... You're the one who has pierced the peak of swordsmanship."

"Just as you have peeked at the peak of the spear. I would like to ask for your teachings."

"The peak swordsman is asking me to teach... This means you are admitting that the sword is less than the spear."

"No. Regardless of the sword or the spear, I am inferior to you. For now."

"For now... It will be different later."

Kraugel had two class change methods. The first was to succeed in Muller's swordsmanship as mentioned above. The second was to fight and defeat the best warriors in each field. Of course, it was unlikely that Kraugel, who hadn't reached level 300, could win against the strongest warriors in each field like Kirinus. No, it was a close to zero chance. Thus, Kraugel pledged that things would be different in three years.

"In return for teaching me today, in three years I will teach you."

"Hah!"

Kirinus burst out laughing. The ultimate swordsman, who hadn't yet ripened, was speaking nonsense. But there wasn't any feeling of animosity. Rather, there was some liking.

"You will teach me... How interesting. Then shall I teach you in anticipation of three years from now?"

-----!

There was no sound. Kirinus's blue spear was only a dot. It was reminiscent of a dot that a brush made on white paper. But the impact that Kraugel received was powerful. Despite defending against Kirinus' spear, Kraugel's body flew 10 meters away.

[The impact was too big! Your perfect defense has failed!]

[You have suffered 8,130 damage.]

'I couldn't avoid it?'

Kraugel wiped the blood flowing down from his mouth and was convinced.

'Indeed, the strongest warriors in each field obviously have the super sensitivity skill.'

It was unknown if the super sensitivity was applied passive like with the Sword Saint, or actively like the great swordsman. But those who had super sensitivity gave off a tremendous pressure.

'Grid, what enemy are you facing right now?'

On this day. Kraugel saw a bigger world and his passion became greater. It was the same for Hao and Alexander who were watching from the side. This short experience held huge value for them.



\*\*\*

What was the Behen Archipelago?

As soon as the world message appeared, many media outlets started to gather information about the Behen Archipelago. They needed to get the information rapidly so that it would be a scoop. As a result, the public was able to grasp the identity of the Behen Archipelago relatively quickly. The Hall of Fame and succession place for legends.

But now it had changed for some reason. It had a brutal difficulty even for the top 100 rankers and was one of the few ways to move to the East Continent. Rumor had it that the top rankers and Pope Damian had failed to capture the Behen Archipelago.

Then who was it? Who had reached the last gateway of the Behen Archipelago? This was a huge topic. The media outlets around the world were busy guessing the main character of the world message. And the most likely candidate was Kraugel.

Grid, Agnus, and Ares, who showed skills beyond common sense in the Belto Kingdom war, were also considered candidates, but the sky above the sky Kraugel overwhelmed all of them. It was natural. Kraugel had won against Grid when he was just a normal class. Now that he was a Sword Saint, it was estimated that he was much better than the three players.

‘They can’t imagine it.’

The Overgeared members who saw the news could only laugh. Kraugel had already failed to break the Behen Archipelago and Grid was actually the main character of the world message. They were excited about the turmoil that would once again happen once the news got out.

The Overgeared members didn’t know either. The impact of capturing the Behen Archipelago wasn’t just at this level.

\*\*\*

[You have entered the 66th island.]

[You deserve praise for reaching this place.]

[Give rest to the last remaining hero...]

“The notification windows are very interesting.”

The guardian of the 66th island was the last remaining hero. It was right to interpret that the legend who became a death knight was also in a painful position.

“Umm...?”

Grid was slightly confused when he saw the 66th island. It was just flat ground. That’s it. The 66th island was a stage without small stones and bushes. There was no place to hide and the terrain couldn’t be taken advantage of when facing the enemy.

-A place where you can’t use shallow tricks.

Grid was convinced after hearing Braham's voice.

"A stage where pure combat is prioritized... Indeed, the owner of this place is Madra right?"

Braham agreed.

-Right. He was the ultimate warrior before he was a genius strategist. A place for a one on one match with no variables is the best for a guy like him. In the first place, he can achieve a perfect victory on any terrain.

'A genius? The ultimate? Perfect? Braham is praising him so much...?'

Braham's evaluation of Madra was at least equal to Muller and Mumud.

"...Sigh."

Grid felt his heart pounding. Was it due to fear? Yes. Did he want to run away? No. Grid was glad to be enough to fight against an opponent that caused fear. He didn't want to run away.

Sticks would be amazed if he found out about this, but since winning the First King title and quickly becoming powerful, Grid didn't have experience with fighting with all his strength. He hadn't met the right opponent. It was the same in the Behen Archipelago.

'In that sense, I want to fight the first knight. Even if I would've lost.'

But he couldn't fight Mercedes. If he fought with her, it would be the end of the Overgeared Kingdom. However, now things were different. There weren't any external factors involved. He just had to fight with all his strength to obtain the rewards.

'If I can figure out my skills here, it will be a big help in the National Competition.'

The schedule for the 3rd National Competition was later than usual. One of Grid's goal was to win against Kraugel in the National Competition that would be held in three months. In order to face that day in a perfect condition, Grid was happy to fight strong opponents.

Step.

Step, step.

A death knight wearing majestic armor was slowly approaching. There was an amazing sense of power from the gait, despite it only being a body made of bones.

'Sword... I thought he could use a variety of weapons because he is the ultimate warrior.'

The name 'Madra' clearly appeared in gold above the head of the death knight in majestic armor. He held an ordinary long sword around one meter in length and looked Grid up and down with a purple light.

"It has been 100 years since a human guest appeared. One day, Pagma died, my strength weakened and the invasion of the great demons was over."

"...!"

Grid was startled. He held that Madra was likely to maintain his intelligence, but he hadn't expected Madra to speak clearly like a human. Madra asked the confused Grid.

"Did you beat the halflings guarding the previous islands?"

"...?"

The halflings guarding the previous islands? Who were the halflings? Grid cocked his head and replied firmly.

"All of them except for Lantier."

"I see..."

Indeed, the halflings that Madra spoke of were the death knights of past legends. He called the legends halflings! How strong was Madra?

'Will this be tougher than I imagined?'

The tense Grid grinned. Madra, who was still looking him up and down, nodded like he understood.

"Well, it's Pagma's fault. Their names are legends, but they fell after becoming death knights. Once Pagma died and the supply of power was cut off, they couldn't exert their strength properly. But you're still pretty good. For a human to hurt those halflings... You're also a present legend... Hmmm?"

Madra cocked his head. It was because he found it hard to determine Grid's identity.

"Despite being armed with a sword, you aren't the peak swordsman. You bear the soul of a hybrid vampire, but only have this much magic power? But you have the dignity of a king...?"

A human who reached the 66th island. Madra called Grid a present legend. But he wasn't a swordsman nor a magician. It was difficult to gauge his true identity because only his high dignity could be seen. In the end, Madra couldn't resolve the question and asked openly.

"What do you call yourself?"

"Call myself..."

What did he want the world to call him? Shin Youngwoo? Grid? Pagma's Descendant? He was all of them, but more so...

"Overgeared King... I am the Overgeared King."

"Overgeared King...? Hoh, a king!"

Madra showed great interest in Grid's answer. Since he was also a legend and a king, he felt a strong sense of kinship with Grid.

"Yes, what does overgeared represent?"

Madra was never defeated, which was why he was called the Undefeated King. Then was why the human in front of him called the Overgeared King? Madra waited for the answer like a kid filled with

pure curiosity. Grid was thinking about how to explain being overgeared and summoned the God Hands. The God Hands were armed with Mjolnir.

“Hoh?”

Grid explained to Madra, who was surprised to see the golden hands moving by themselves.

“Overgeared is being able to make the best use of these tools. That is why I am called the Overgeared King.”

Best? A person who knew Grid would say that ‘he has no conscience.’ But the only ones here right now were Grid, Braham, and Madra. Madra didn’t know the truth.

“I see. You have the ability to make good use of battle gear... Um?”

Madra nodded with interest, only to suddenly frown. Looking back, there weren’t any legends who didn’t have this ability. In other words, it was a basic thing for all the legends to be overgeared. But the human in front of him was speaking as if this basic thing was his own outstanding ability.

“This... Maybe you are mocking me. Well, you don’t need to reveal your identity if you don’t want to. It is reasonable to be reluctant to show it before a fight.”

This conversation was coming to an end.

“Your purpose is to purify the now useless Behen Archipelago. If you want to cleanse it, then you have to beat me. As a death knight, my existence is to repel all intruders. A fight is inevitable. In addition.”

Supaak!

“Whether alive or dead, I have never experienced defeat. Not even once.”

“...!”

The voice of Madra, who was in front of him just a moment ago, was suddenly heard right beside him. Madra in front of him had suddenly disappeared. The moment Grid realized this.

[You have suffered 11,200 damage.]

“Kuk...!”

Grid was sliced in the side. Death Knight Madra recreated the top level footwork that Garam showed. He had never been defeated, became the Undefeated King and maintained this position in the Behen Archipelago. He had become weaker after becoming a death knight and weaker again after Pagma’s death.

“100,000 Army Massacre Sword.”

Chukak.

Chukakakakak!

Madra’s majesty remained. The sword technique that was twice as fast as Pagma’s Swordsmanship, Link cut at Grid’s body 40 times per second.

Chapter 690

Peng!

Pepepepeong!

100,000 Army Massacre Sword. Like the name, it was a skill with ridiculous power. The scope of the sword wielded by Madra affected not just Grid, but a radius of 100 meters around Grid. Thousands of energy blades filled the vast plains. It was a wide area skill.

[You have suffered 10,900 damage.]

[You have suffered 11,310 damage.]

[You have suffered 10,870 damage.]

[The experience of Tiramet's Belt has increased by 0.12%!]

[You have suffered 11,100 damage...]

...

...

...

[The First King title effect is activated.]

[A great king puts his safety first. You have lost 70% of your maximum health, so a shield containing the health you lost within the last minute will be created. All terrain adaptability has increased by 100% while movement speed and defense has increased by 10%.]

[You have obtained a shield containing 61,722 health.]

[You have suffered 9,870 damage.]

[You have suffered 10,200 damage.]

[You have suffered 9,930...]

...

...

[The experience of Tiramet's Belt has increased by 0.12%!]

[The shield is destroyed!]

"Freely Move!"

It happened in less than a second. It was impossible to Grid to have rational thoughts. Once his health gauge fell tremendously and the effect of the First King title was activated, he just demonstrated his survival instinct. But it was an instinct that came from a lot of experience and it worked properly.

Supak!

Pa pa pa pat!

“...Um!”

Madra was surprised when his attacks that hit Grid suddenly started to miss. Then Grid’s sword fell towards his neck. Four strikes per second!

Puk.

Puuok!

[Critical!]

[You have dealt 7,600 damage to the target!]

[You have recovered 912 health thanks to Elfin Stone’s Ring!]

[The experience of Elfin Stone’s Ring has increased by 0.2%!]

[Critical!]

[You have dealt 7,540 damage to the target!]

[Critical!]

[You have dealt 7,660 damage to the target!]

[Critical!]

[You have dealt 7,590 damage to the target!]

“I can’t avoid it... I have really weakened...”

“Weakened...”

Grid gulped. He belatedly realized. At the time of the 2nd National Competition, the Undefeated King’s armor worn by Bubab posted high defense and physical resistance.

‘My criticals deal less than 8,000 damage. Madra is a monster who combines tanking ability with attack power.’

A superior version of Grid. This was Madra. As the enlightened Grid was filled with a greater tension, Madra’s hands tightened their grip on the sword several times.

“It isn’t easy to use the sword with a body that is only bones. I can only use 100,000 Army Massacre Sword in this shape.”

“...!”

Bosses who disturbed the story must be attacked by players. There must be room to defeat them. Unless they were a dragon that was made impossible to attack in the first place. Therefore, the S.A. Group would put in an appropriate arrangement. Based on the actions of the boss, the players could get a hint on the strategy.

Of course, it was up to the players to find the hint. The experienced Grid noticed that Madra's right hand seemed somewhat uncomfortable.

'Madra's hand bone is cracked!'

In retrospect, Madra was giving several hints. He emphasized several times that he was weakened, acted as if the hand holding the sword was uncomfortable and said it was hard to use the sword with an undead body. Grid's brain was activated.

'Madra is the type of boss that gets weaker as we fight.'

There were occasionally bosses like this. The bosses were ridiculously strong, but weak when it came to endurance.

'Every time he uses the sword, his body will collapse and he will eventually self-destruct.'

It meant Grid only needed to endure the first and middle parts. But Grid had already lost the First King title and Freely Move.

Would it be that easy to hold on?

"I will soon see! God Hands!"

Tong!

Teteteteng!

The God Hands moving around Grid started their assault, aiming Mjolnir at Madra from different orbits. But Madra was the incarnation of war. He always fought against many enemies. He could attack while blocking the four God Hands.

"One Million Army Breakthrough."

Pahat!

Madra's movements were alert. He spun his body and avoided all the attacks of the God Hands, managing to reach Grid.

"...!"

"200,000 Army Crushing Sword."

Kuoooooh!

Sword cutting through the plains! Shock waves of aura in a half moon shape were emitted from the top of Madra's sword.

Kuwaaaaah!

The physical earthquake caused Grid's body to stagger as an aura blade aimed at his upper body. The power was enough to separate Grid's upper and lower body. However, Grid had already been thinking ahead. After he ordered the God Hands to attack, he used Pagma's Swordsmanship, Revolve.

"Huh?"

Kwajak!

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Grid's circular sword swallowed Madra's explosive attack and returned it. The purple aura that should've turned Grid into a corpse struck Madra instead.

[You have dealt 2,118,000 damage to the target.]

Grid grinned as he confirmed the notification windows.

'...Isn't this crazy?'

Was it called 200,000 Army Crushing Sword? Madra, whose defense was so powerful and Grid only did 7,000 damage to, ended up receiving 2 million damage. Grid clearly understood that allowed Madra's attack to hit once meant losing his immortality.

"Pagma's Descendant."

Madra finally realized Grid's identity. After the usage of 200,000 Army Crushing Sword, Madra switched his sword to his left hand.

"Very interesting. It's Pagma who made the current place, and now his descendant is going to purify it."

"...?"

Grid was surprised. It was because Madra's attitude was too light.

"As you have discovered, I am Pagma's Descendant. The Pagma who turned you into a death knight is like my teacher. Don't you have anything special to say to me?"

"What should I say to you?"

"...Pagma has been holding you here for over 100 years."

"Hrmm...? Kukuk, I see. Do you think I would have a grudge against Pagma and then shift that grudge onto you?"

"..."

That's right. Grid recognized the legends that guarded the Behen Archipelago as 'victims.' They couldn't rest comfortable after they died, but were instead forced to resurrect and fight in solitude for over 100 years. Strictly speaking, he felt sorry for them. Madra shrugged as he read Grid's heart through his eyes.

"In fact, the only poor person is the hybrid vampire inside you. He is the sad fellow who was betrayed by Pagma and now has to sponge off Pagma's Descendant. In later years, he started to feel human emotions and is craving for affection."

-This bastard...!

Since entering the 66th island. Braham had been in a state of discomfort since Madra called him a hybrid vampire. Now he could no longer resist feeling anger after being mocked. Grid barely suppressed Braham who was attempting to run wild.



'Please stop being a troll.'

During the battle with Agnus, Grid was forced into the assimilated state and was unable to exert its original strength. He didn't want another similar situation to occur again. Relying on Braham during important fights always had unintended results, so he was reluctant to pass the responsibility onto others.

'I will teach him a lesson. So believe in me and watch.'

-Grid...

Braham was moved. Nobody had ever told the strongest magician in history to depend on them. Grid's words were unfamiliar to Braham and caused Braham's soul to shake. But he didn't express it.

-Bah...!Don't let it get to you!You should keep this in mind!The current Madra is weak!You can't lose!

'Uh, yes...'

Madra was weak. This was when compared to his previous life. Grid didn't know the Madra of the past, but it was correct to say that the current Madra was his strongest enemy. There was no room for cockiness.

"Quick Movements. Blacksmith's Rage."

Grid pulled out the Ideal Dagger and aimed at Madra's right side after using the buff skills. It was a weakness because Madra was less likely to fully use his cracked right hand. Grid wore the Slaughterer's Mask and Slaughterer's Eye Patch, activated Vital Spot Detection and aimed at only that point.

"Pagma's Swordsmanship! Link!"

Pit!

Pipipipit!

It might look shabby compared to 100,000 Massacre Sword, but Grid's Link also boasted speed. 20 energy blades per second poured towards Madra's right side. But Madra responded easily. He moved to Grid's left side and tried a flowing counterattack.

At that moment.

Chaaeng!

"...!"

Madra's back was hit by a God Hand wielding Mjolnir. Madra was hit because Grid anticipated he would avoid to the left. Braham cheered.

-Yes!That's it!Now he is just a skeleton!He doesn't have a brain and is hit by your shallow trick!

'...What is the point of saying it is shallow?'

Teong!

Grid started a new sword dance the moment Madra stiffened. It was Linked Kill Wave Pinnacle.

“This?”

Kuoooooooooh!

Madra was stunned when he saw the sword dance. It was surprising for Madra, who knew Pagma and Pagma’s swordsmanship. Linked Kill Wave Pinnacle had a power reminiscent of Pagma’s ultimate technique during his peak period.

"Reaching this level without borrowing the power of the Duke of Flames...!"

Puk.

Puuuook!

Kurururung!

Slash, stab, slash, stab, a downward blow and then slash again. Flames, red lightning bolts, and black flames emerged from the Enlightenment Lightning Blade and continuously bombarded Madra.

[You have dealt 113,500 damage to the target!]

[Critical!]

[You have dealt 256,200 damage to the target!]

[God Hand (1) has dealt 1,010 damage to the target.]

[The Ultimate Enhanced Mjolnir has caused the target to stiffen for 0.3 seconds.]

[The option effect of the Lightning Sword Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires has dealt 15% additional lightning damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 129,700 damage to the target!]

[God Hand (2) has dealt 650 damage to the target.]

[The +7 Mjolnir (2) has caused the target to stiffen for 0.1 seconds.]

[The option effect of the Lightning Sword Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires has summoned a red lightning bolt!]

[You have dealt 278,030 damage to the target!]

[The target is caught in an electric shock for 1.2 seconds!]

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

[Critical!]

[You have dealt 950,490 damage to the target!]

It was an infinite stiffness method completed by connected the continuous stiffness of the four Mjolnirs and the electric shock effect of the red lightning bolt. The Undeafated King felt helpless for the first time since he was living or dead.

"I will take away the title of undefeated...!"

Attack, continuously attack. Grid's excited voice rang through the 66th island. He summoned Noe and Randy to his side.