

Overgeared 691

[Chapter 691](#)

Peng!

Pepepepeong!

There was a loud sound every time Grid hit Madra. Every attack summoned either red flames, a red lightning bolt, or black flames, causing intense sound effects. It wasn't possible to compare it to the sound of a general weapon. Needless to say, it was intense power!

"Umm...!"

Madra.

He was called the Undefeated King because he had never been defeated and was eventually a legend. To him, who was an absolute being when alive and death, the helplessness that Grid was making him feel was new. At first he panicked when the golden hands wielding the hammer caused him to stiffen with every hit, then he laughed.

"Kuk...! Kukukuk! I see! This is how ordinary people fight!"

Legendary characters resisted all conditions except for 'states that occurred due to physical force' and 'states that ignore resistance.' Yes, strictly speaking, it wasn't perfect. But Madra was different. In order to not be defeated, the precondition of blocking any variables was necessary. Thus, he had the unique ability of 'perfect' status resistance among all the legends. In terms of safety, he was superior to Sword Saint Muller's Super Sensitivity.

But that was a story of the past. Madra had lost most of his abilities after being resurrected as a death knight. This was why he couldn't resist Mjolnir's stiffening effect.

"I...! The Undefeated King Madra is faced with a situation I can't cope with! This is truly an unfamiliar and enjoyable experience!"

'What is this stupidity?'

Peek!

Peek peek peek!

The four God Hands continued to strike Madra's skull. The four Mjolnir's continuous attacks caused infinite stiffness. The winner and loser had been decided. Madra could no longer do anything. He was destined to be beaten to death. Yet he was laughing with delight.

'Agnus...?'

In other words, he was crazy. Grid was misunderstanding. It was a fact that had been emphasized a few times, but Madra had never been defeated. He was undefeated because of his coolness during battle. The fact that he was laughing meant it wasn't a crisis situation.

Jjeok!

Jjejejeok!

On the other hand, the explosion and intensive attacks of Mjolnir were causing cracks on Madra's skull.

'Okay. Keep pushing like this.'

Grid confirmed that Madra's health gauge had fallen before 50% and spurred on his attacks. As long as the infinite stiffness was maintained, Grid didn't doubt his victory.

Then.

Peng!

Pepepepeng!

After a minute and black flames exploding a few more times, Madra's health gauge dropped to 30% and his skull broke. The right forehead bone was completely destroyed. At that moment.

"I have been waiting for this time!"

"...!"

Madra escaped from the infinite stiffness. The reason was simple. The moment Madra's right forehead bone was broken, the timing for the strike of God Hand (3) was slightly delayed. Why? It couldn't be helped because the shape of the target had changed after hundreds of hits.

God Hand (3) had been hitting Madra's forehead in 0.6 second intervals to match the behavior of the other God Hands. Once Madra's forehead bone was broken and it lost its position, it was confused and had to make a new judgment. Due to this, there was a gap of less than 0.2 seconds after the stiffness ran out and this was the timing Madra had been waiting for. Madra had already foreseen that this situation would occur due to the weak durability of his body.

Puok!

It happened in the blink of an eye. Madra broke through the encirclement of God Hands and his sword pierced Grid's chest.

[Critical!]

[You have suffered 26,130 damage.]

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

"Che...!"

A frontal battle wasn't the answer. Grid had to restore the infinite stiffness again. Grid made a rapid judgment and the God Hands once again surrounded Madra. But it was useless.

Peeeeeeong!

Madra's sword in Grid's chest exploded. It was the manifestation of 200,000 Army Massacre Sword that exploded in a range of hundreds of metres around Madra.

"...Kuock!"

Grid screamed as he was swept up in the explosion and his vision blinked red.

[You have suffered catastrophic damage!]

[The God Hands have become stiff.]

[The experience of Tiramet's Belt has increased by 1%!]

[A legend doesn't die easily. You can resist all attacks for 5 seconds with a minimum of health.]

'What...?'

Grid had maintained his maximum health during the time when Madra was caught in the infinite stiffness. His close to 90,000 health could be compared to the health of the tankers in the top 100 rankings. All of this was wiped out by two hits and his immortal passive was activated. This was despite Grid being armed with Triple Layers.

'This is the power of a basic attack and wide area skill...!'

It was a scam. This was a real scam!

'The other death knights can only use basic skills. What is this monster?'

Grid thought that 200 Army Massacre Sword was Madra's ultimate technique. The scope of the attack reached a few hundred metres and the power was the strongest, so he had to think like this. It was unfair that Madra could use his ultimate attack despite becoming a death knight. Then Braham's voice entered the ears of the confused Grid.

-This is a basic skill. Madra's true value is revealed from at least 500,000 Army Massacre Sword.

'What? At least?'

-The power that symbolizes Madra is the One Million Army Massacre Sword. The current Madra is weak... His limit is only 200,000, it is indeed weak. You can't think of that as Madra.

"..."

Grid didn't hear it. He tried to ignore Braham's voice.

'I have to end it in five seconds.'

He used Blackening and was determined to launch all attacks within five seconds. But was it something that could be done through just determination? The world he lived in wasn't that good.

"I won't allow it."

Peeok!

Madra recovered the sword stabbed in Grid, kicked out and pushed himself away from Grid. Madra was also a legend. He knew about a legend's immortal power.

"You won't be able to reach me."

"Hey...! You cowardly wretch!"

Madra spoke in a dignified tone of voice. However, this tone was incompatible with his actions. In order to not allow Grid access while he was immortal, Madra was already running away from Grid. It was virtually impossible for Grid to catch up to Madra who used shunpo in advance.

“Wait there! Oh! Stand there!”

“Hahaha! See if you can catch me!”

“Ahh! I will catch you!”

-...

Grid had four seconds left in his immortal state. Madra ran through the plains yelling “Catch me,” while Grid chased him. At first glance, it seemed like they were long time lovers. It was a hot scene of a old skeleton and a young man!

-...What are you doing?

The moment Braham cried out in disgust.

“It is time.”

Teong!

Just before Grid’s immortal state ended, Madra stopped running away and struck at Grid instead. He intended to end the fight as soon as Grid’s immortality was over. Anyone who understood the immortal passive would make the same judgment.

Thus, it was easy for Grid to predict. He took a superior health potion ahead of time, wore Doran’s Ring and prepared a sword technique in advance. Of course, it was Revolve. The strongest counterattack skill that would return the enemy’s attack.

However.

Jeeeong!

“...!”

Grid’s eyes widened as Revolve countered Madra’s attack. It was because Madra attacked him with a ‘basic’ attack. In other words, the Revolve that Grid prepared was wasted on a basic attack.

“Hahaha! You are ridiculous!”

‘He knew...!’

Indeed, Madra knew Pagma so it was likely he would know about Revolve. He predicted that Grid would use Revolve at this timing.

Syuoook!

Madra’s 100,000 Army Massacre Sword flew towards the neck of the confused Grid.

“Grid...!”

The 65th island. Sticks was pale as he watched through the crystal ball. He was astonished at Madra's power and seriously worried that he would have to give up on the purification of the Behen Archipelago. But Grid was different. A wide smile appeared on Grid's face as he gazed at Madra's attack, causing Madra to feel suspicious.

"Revolve."

"...What?"

The sword technique Madra just neutralized was used again?

Kuwooooh!

100,000 Massacre Sword. The attack originally intended to kill Grid was returned to Madra. Then.

Peeeong!

It hit.

[You have dealt 1,435,900 damage to the target.]

"Cough..."

The earth was swept away by an explosion. The new, unbeaten king shaking on top of it... Who would have imagined? The Undefeated King Madra was forced into a crisis twice by the same opponent!

"Nobody could've imagined it. Isn't that right?"

Grid was able to use Revolve successively because of God's Command. Grid honestly escaped from the crisis out of pure luck but he didn't express it on the outside. He pretended to be dignified as he spoke.

"Except for one person. Didn't I tell you? I will take away your title of undefeated."

"Hah...!"

"Pagma's Swordsmanship!"

"300,000...!"

Grid started to perform the sword dance of Transcended Link while Madra attempted to resist. Unfortunately, there was a physical difference between the two. Death Knight Madra. His frail body consisted entirely of bones and had already reached its limits.

"Army..!"

Jjeok!

"Massacre...!"

Jjejejeok!

"...Sword!"

Kuaaaaang!

He wanted to use 300,000 Army Massacre Sword to neutralize the enemy's skill attack. Madra wanted to escape the crisis, but just worsened it. Madra's cracked and damaged body could no longer withstand the mighty force. 300,000 Army Massacre Sword completely smashed Madra's left arm and shoulder, while his rib and leg bones sank in.

Flop!

The sword technique failed. Madra fell down. He wasn't laughing any more. But there wasn't any feeling of animosity. He faced Grid with a humble attitude. Despite the fact that he was losing the title of undefeated that he defended for hundreds of years, there were no signs of obsession with it.

Madra was already exhausted. Since his resurrection as a death knight, he had lived in solitude on the 66th island for more than 100 years. As the Undefeated King, he couldn't express himself or complain, but it had taken a toll on his heart. He had been longing for rest.

"...Overgeared King, the legend of the new era. I am thankful for you giving me enjoyment at the end. I will give you a reward."

"...Madra!"

A short thank you and goodbye. The moment Madra's voice entered Grid's ears.

Peng!

Pepepepeok!

Grid's Transcended Link covered Madra.

[You have dealt 21,560 damage to the target!]

[You have recovered 2,587 health thanks to Elfin Stone's Ring!]

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

[You have dealt 24,010 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 26,500...]

[You have dealt 29,100...]

...

...

[Critical!]

[...The option effect 'Black Flames'...]

[A red lightning has been summoned...]

[Critical!]

...

...

...

...

[The great hero, Overgeared King Grid has given rest to the heroes and succeeded in cleansing the Behen Archipelago.]

[This will be a long-standing achievement in humanity's history.]

World messages emerged.

“...”

Grid's expression was bitter. Madra's final attitude made Grid's heart feel numb.

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

A world message. It referred to an alert that appeared to all players of Satisfy, regardless of species, affiliation, and level. Why were the contents revealed to all players? It was naturally because the importance was high. The fact that a particular situation emerged as a world message meant that the situation would have a profound influence on the flow of Satisfy.

Until now, the world messages had been seen when the golems invaded the Eternal Kingdom, when Pagma's Descendant appeared, when Sword Saint Kraugel appeared and when Great Demon Belial appeared. Thus, the world paid attention to the protagonist of this world message. Discussions were held all over the world on TV channels.

『 First, we should pay attention to the title of hero. A person strong enough for the system to classify as a hero will certainly be a top ranker. They are also likely to have a hidden class. 』

『 I'm sure that it's a legendary class. That is why they are interpreted as a hero. 』

『 It might be the case... Every island on the Behen Archipelago has its unique trial. Based on a variety of contexts, the later islands are likely to be guarded by former legends. 』

This was the reason why Kraugel, Grid, Agnus, and Ares were mentioned as candidates for the world message. If the system recognized them as a hero, it was likely they had secured a legendary class. The viewers also agreed. 100 out of 100 people thought that Kraugel was the main character of the world message. He had already won the battle against Grid with his normal class. It was everyone's idea that Kraugel was stronger than Grid, Agnus, Ares, etc. after becoming a Sword Saint, the strongest legendary class.

『 The power of some of the former legends is comparable to or greater than the great demons. I don't see how they can be beaten unless it is Kraugel. 』

『 But it will be hard to break through the last gate, even for Kraugel. A legend beyond a great demon will be protecting the last gate. 』

『 That's right. It doesn't make sense for Kraugel to be able to win against Muller and the other former legends. 』

The experts talked incessantly. Without perfect information, they presented their expectations and deceived the viewers. But it didn't last for long.

『...?』

『 ... 』

The panelists on the broadcasting shows simultaneously looked blank. The staff delivered urgent news. The contents of the news they received was the following world message.

[The great hero, Overgeared King Grid has given rest to the heroes and succeeded in cleansing the Behen Archipelago.]

[This will be a long-standing achievement in humanity's history.]

『 Holy shit... 』

An expert suddenly cursed. So what if he guessed enthusiastically?

Grid! Once the Overgeared King was involved, all speculations were wasted! The experts still trembled when thinking about how public confidence was weakened by Grid. Now once again...

The professions in each field were hit by Grid. Indeed.

-Yes, the next X.

-I am surprised to see them getting paid and appearing on TV for every wrong analysis. ⇨ ⇨

-Next time I won't believe anything you say.

The Internet community in each country was already heated up. The experts were ashamed to raise their heads. All except for one person.

『 Kahahat! Hooray God Grid! Hooray South Korea! 』

It was Peak Sword who participated on a Korean TV station as part of a panel of Satisfy professionals.

"...Overgeared King, the legend of the new era. I am thankful for you giving me enjoyment at the end. I will give you a reward."

"..."

Madra was stripped of the undefeated title that he had defended for hundreds of years. It was shameful and it wouldn't be strange for him to feel anger. However, Madra thanked Grid rather than feel resentment. Grid was confused for a moment before realizing.

"You... It was really painful."

The former legends had already finished their lives. It was unlikely that they wanted their bodies to be dug up from their graves and resurrected as a worthless undead.

'Of course it would be painful. How hard was it to be trapped on this desolate island for over 100 years after being forcibly resurrected as a skeleton.'

In particular, Madra had human intelligence and wisdom. Being resurrected as a skeleton would be shocking, but to spend more than 100 years alone on a remote island with nothing...

"Rest from now on."

Madra turned to grey ash and was dispersed. Grid bowed deeply to Madra who was returning to the dead. It was an act stemming from respect. Grid envied Madra's strong mentality and combat power.

Swaaaaah.

The 66th island started to be cleansed. The somewhat cloudy air cleared and green forests and a lake appeared.

Next.

Kukukukukung!

There was an earthquake. Nine pillars rose from the bottom of the earth, centered around the huge lake. No, they were stone statues. There were nine stone statues, each of which were close to 10 meters in size and were carved in elaborate detail.

"Eh? Braham? Pagma?"

Grid was surprised by the rising statues. Two of the nine stone statues looked like Braham and Pagma. Grid was reminded of the original purpose of the Behen Archipelago.

"The Hall of Fame...! These are stone statues of the former legends?"

-That's right. It was made for people of later generations to honor our achievements.

"Ohu!"

Grid's face became rosy once Braham confirmed it. The people who were admired as legends, who left outstanding achievements in their field. What did they look like when alive? The curious Grid observed each status in turn. The first one was Pagma.

"Really nice."

Grid had already seen Pagma's appearance through Randy. That's why he knew. He didn't know who the sculptor was, but this stone statue fully reproduced the target. The carved statue of Pagma was just as beautiful as he was.

"The blacksmith who fought for peace in the world..."

It was Pagma who killed Braham for being a demonkin and stole away his life force, despite being close enough to create a new mineral together, as well as signing a contract with 1st Great Demon Baal. He

dug up the graves of the former legends and turned them into death knights. To be honest, he felt like a ruthless person. But it was undeniable that he fought for the world.

“...”

Grid looked up at the stone statue of Pagma for a while before bowing deeply.

“Thank you.”

They were heartfelt words. It was thanks to the techniques Pagma left that Grid was able to break away from his pathetic self of the past. He honestly didn't care about what Pagma did. He just felt infinite thanks.

-It's clear that this sculptor didn't get me.

On the other hand, Braham was angry when he saw his statue. It was because his appearance carved on the stone statue was far less than the real thing. Grid grinned.

"I understand the position of the sculptor. Braham, it's impossible for even a brilliant sculptor to completely carve your beauty."

He wasn't just flattering Braham. As a vampire, Braham's beauty was transcendent. It was so great that some people in the world thought of it as the ideal appearance.

-B-Bah. Well, it's natural.

Braham shrugged. The sculptor carved Braham wearing a robe and holding a staff in his hand, his expression very benign. There was no trace of Braham's arrogance. It was the result of taking away Mumud's achievements. Braham was recognized as a great person who developed magic for humanity.

“This is Madra...”

The third statue that Grid looked at was that of Undefeated King Madra. The stone statue of Madra resembled Grid's imagination. He was a middle-aged man with a warm smile.

Flop. Grid sat down out of frustration.

“Why are the people who like me always like this...?”

Like any other player, Grid had dreamt of meeting the elves. He expected a romantic relationship with a beautiful female elf. But in reality, he was liked by a male elf.

“Ha...”

Grid sighed deeply before confirming Sword Saint Muller, Godly Archer Povia, Demon Slayer Alex, Tailor Kruger, and Miner Gis.

Sword Saint Muller was a young man who looked like the protagonist of a manhwa. He had an ambitious expression on his face. Archer Povia was beautiful as a half elf while Alex looked lonely, like a man with a deep wound. The spirit of craftsmanship could be felt from Kruger and Gis' faces.

"Um..."

Grid's face gradually became brighter as he looked at the former legends. Now that he thought about it, he was the first player to see the faces of all the former legends. Grid felt proud of himself. It felt like a dream that he was ahead of everyone else after always lagging behind. As if to praise him, the Behen Archipelago's compensation event finally occurred.

Kurururung!

A lake surrounded by nine stone statues. The waves suddenly forming on it grabbed Grid's attention.

Puhahahak!

Something rose from the centre of the lake. It was a new statue. A stone statue of a young man surrounded by four golden hands. Armed with sturdy barbed armor, the man held a hammer in one hand and the Enlightenment Sword in the other.

It was Grid. A stone statue of Grid was erected in the Hall of Fame. It was also in the middle of the lake, watched by the nine former legends!

"Wow..."

Being registered in the Hall of Fame didn't just mean appearing on a list. It meant having a stone statue as well? Grid was thrilled since the effect was much more spectacular than he expected.

'I am standing side by side with the previous legends...'

Grid was caught up in the excitement when notification windows emerged in front of him.

[The Behen Archipelago has successfully been purified.]

[You deserve praise for cleansing the Behen Archipelago, which has been left untouched for many years after the invasion of the great demons ended, and for giving rest to the former legends. Your feat will be recorded forever.]

[Your statue has been built in the Behen Archipelago's Hall of Fame. Statue only buffs have been created.]

[As a reward for cleansing the Behen Archipelago, you have gained five levels!]

[Your challenger points have been filled to the maximum (1 million) in compensation for cleansing the Behen Archipelago.]

[You can now use the Fog Island Store.]

[As a favor to Death Knight Madras, guardian of the 66th island, a special item has been added to Fog Island!]

"Fog Island...!"

It was completely unexpected! Grid's heart thumped.

'The price of one elixir was 250 points?'

Grid had a huge one million points! 400... No, he could buy 4,000 elixirs!

'In addition, a special item has been added as a favour to Madra?'

It was a tremendous reward. The items that he got from the islands in the 60's were great, but the compensation for fully cleansing the islands was unthinkable.

"Good! Yes! Yes!! Yahooo!"

Grid jumped with joy. Grid forgot the pains in his body as his vision was covered with fog and a golden carriage appeared. Grid didn't delay. He ran straight for the goods carriage. His plan was to buy Madra's special item and then use the rest of the one million points on elixirs.

"Now it is more like the power of stats? Should I change my name to the Stats King? Hahaha!"

Grid was so excited that he was talking to himself like a madman. However, that good atmosphere didn't last long.

-Fog Island Items List-

[Madra's Diary]

A diary written by Death Knight Madra himself.

Price: One Million Challenger Points

[East Continent Movement Portal Scroll]

You can go to the starting village of 'Pangea' on the East Continent.

Weight: 0.1

Price: 50 Challenger Points

"...????"

Diary...? The special item was just a diary? The price was also one million challenger points?

"And where are the elixirs?"

The only product beside the diary was the portal scroll?

"XX..."

The Hall of Fame. Curses echoed through the sacred place built to honor the feats of former legends. Up until now, Grid had forgotten something from a long time ago. The person who asked him to purify the Behen Archipelago was none other than Sticks.

That's right. This wasn't the only reward for cleansing the Behen Archipelago.

[Chapter 693](#)

"Grid...!"

If Death Knight Madra succeeded in using 300,000 Army Massacre Sword, Grid would've been defeated. However, a death knight's body was weak and Madra failed to use it. In addition, Grid had been lucky

that the God's Command passive triggered. It was a dicey battle. Sticks was soaked with sweat as he watched the confrontation through the crystal ball.

"Grid...! I knew you would do it!"

A hero was someone who fell from the heavens. Sage Sticks had some knowledge of astronomy and saw that Grid was protected by Rebecca, goddess of light. He believed that Grid would exceed his capabilities and Grid actually succeeded. Was it simply luck? No. Grid pioneered the way himself.

He rescued the Rebecca Church by defeating the evil pope, earned the favor of Rebecca's Daughters, and set up the correct Pope, causing Rebecca to feel attached to him. Grid moved the hearts of a goddess and thus, was selected by the heavens.

"Truly a great man..."

It was extremely rare that High Elf Sticks would praise a human. He smiled and raised his hot body. The Behen Archipelago had been purified after more than 100 years. Sticks wanted to rush to the 66th island right now and share his joy with Grid. But he was forced to stay in place. It was because he saw that Grid was locked in deep thought.

"..."

Grid showed respect to the departed Madra, admired the statues of the former legends and was thrilled at his own statue appearing next to them. Sticks didn't want to interfere in this time. He wanted the new hero to enjoy it. He waited. Then Fog Island popped up and a golden carriage appeared!

'Right now!'

Sticks saw Grid approaching the golden carriage and finally entered the 66th island. He hoped that Grid would be even more welcoming due to the good atmosphere.

However.

"XX..."

"...?"

The sacred Hall of Fame. The first word that Sticks heard after entering the completely cleansed 66th island was something that couldn't be spoken.

'W-What?'

Why had the atmosphere darkened in only a few minutes? Sticks panicked. Grid discovered him and screamed with bloodshot eyes.

"Sticks! Surely you aren't in league with this damn carriage!"

"..."

Ah, the timing was wrong. Sticks sighed as he was reminded of Grid's nature.

"Fog Island and the golden carriage was an arrangement made for the growth of those who challenged the Behen Archipelago. Now that the Behen Archipelago is cleansed, the reason to raise challengers has disappeared. That is probably why items such as the elixirs and books have disappeared."

"Hah... Then why is the only thing left the continental movement scrolls?"

"...An average person would be delighted with the scrolls."

Sticks was right. This portal scroll that made movement to the East Continent easy was now very rare. Grid had a chance to secure large quantities of it. But the scrolls were insignificant from Grid's position. It was because he had Sticks. Sticks could make the intercontinental portal scrolls so Grid didn't want to waste points buying them.

"I already told you that it takes me a long time to produce the scrolls. You should be happy to buy the scrolls."

"Um... Is it really okay?"

Grid's eye was constantly caught by Madra's diary. At first, he was frustrated and angered by the fact that it was a diary. But when he thought about it, this was Madra's direct reward. The price was also one million points. It couldn't be a normal diary.

Sticks smiled.

"Then buy the diary. Believe in your own choice."

'You are the one who has the love of a goddess.' Sticks swallowed down these words.

He didn't want Grid to fall into pride and complacency.

"Umm... Based on Madra's personality, it is highly unlikely to be a trap."

Grid's worries didn't last long. He knew that a bulk volume of East Continent movement scrolls would be a tremendous boost to the national power of the Overgeared Kingdom if used well.

'But I think the legacy of the Undefeated King is better.'

He acted quickly once he made his decision.

"I will buy Madra's diary!"

At the same time.

[One million challenger points have been consumed to buy Death Knight Madra's Diary.]

Madra's diary entered Grid's inventory. What was the identity of the diary? Grid wanted to open it right away! At this moment, Sticks bowed deeply to him.

"Grid, I am deeply grateful to you for cleansing the Behen Archipelago and the Hall of Fame, which is the succession link between the legends of the old generation and new generation."

[Sage Sticks thanks you for fulfilling his desire for the purification of the Behen Archipelago!]

[Sage Sticks has given you a new title!]

"You are the hero of heroes who put to rest the suffering past heroes (legends). I will call you the Hero King in the future."

[The title 'Hero King' has been obtained.]

[Hero King]

A hero of heroes. You are a living myth.

* The Hero King shines among the heroes. Deals 10% additional damage to all unique or higher rated classes.

* The Hero King is in a position to discuss the peace of the world. Deals 15% additional damage to great demons, archangels, dragons, and demigods and reduces damage by 15%.

* The Hero King is proud. He is conscious of always being the best and is always full of fighting energy.

[Fighting Energy]

A special resource only for the Hero King.

It is usually held at 10 and increases to 100 during combat.

The higher the fighting energy, the higher the stats.

However, caution should be exercised since there is a penalty if fighting energy falls below 10.

Chwarururuk!

Once the Hero King title was acquired, the fighting energy resource bar was added to the health and mana bar in Grid's status window. A translucent purple aura started to rise like a haze from Grid's whole body. It was the appearance of fighting energy in reality.

"Ohh!"

Sticks felt admiration. It was because Grid was radiating a fierce but solemn energy. On the other hand, Grid was surprisingly unexcited about receiving a unique effect among two billion users. His expression was uncomfortable. He was reminded of the 'coolness' option attached to Iyarugt. He felt uncomfortable when he thought about when the money eating alchemy facility would start being useful. But after a moment.

Twitch twitch.

The ends of Grid's mouth started curving up. Grid wanted to dance, no matter how ugly it looked. He was the only one among two billion users to be surrounded by purple energy!

'I will stand out even in a crowd of two billion?'

It was a unique effect. He really felt like a special person. But there was a problem.

'So what if they look? The face is ugly.'

Grid still had no confidence in his appearance. The heart that was pleased for a moment soon became frustrated. Sticks became uneasy as he watched Grid.

'Did he go crazy after being cursed by the former legends?'

It wasn't strange that he would think so when Grid repeatedly switched between smiling happily to looking frustrated. Then another world message emerged.

[Overgeared King Grid, who gave rest to the heroes of past generations, has been recognized as the hero of heroes. It is the birth of Hero King Grid who will go beyond history and lead to myths.]

On the other hand.

-That abominable elf...

Braham felt hostile to Sticks. The two people had always disliked each other due to the bad relationship between demonkin and elves, but now the hostility was incomparably greater. There was a reason. The title of Hero King, it came from Sword Saint Muller.

-Making Grid carry on Muller's responsibilities...I will stop it even if I am resurrected in hell.

[...It is the birth of Hero King Grid who will go beyond history and lead to myths.]

"What?"

At the entrance to the Behen Archipelago. The reporters gathered like ants were amazed. A world message appeared once again and the protagonist was also Grid.

"A-A scoop!"

Hero of heroes? Myth was mentioned? The stimulating sentences stirred the blood of the reporters.

"Logout!"

"I will also logout!"

The reporters waiting for Grid to emerge from the Behen Archipelago started to disappear one by one. The first thing they did after logging out was to write an article. The titles of the articles were stimulating.

[Hero of heroes! Hero King Grid is born! Does this suggest the emergence of a myth class?]

[Kraugel is no longer unique.]

[(Column) Hero of heroes, reaching above the sky.]

And so on. Articles relating to grid poured in online and offline around the world. Broadcasting stations held live debates on the topic of Grid.

"Kik... Kikik, I can't help but acknowledge him."

The main character of the world message was Grid, not Kraugel? Agnus was initially shocked, but soon accepted reality. The Grid that he encountered was strong. There was no reason to deny it.

"But."

What was Kraugel doing?

"He... He isn't falling down, is he?"

Of course, Agnus himself knew. It was an impossible thought. The sky would never fall.

At the same time, South Korea.

"Oh my, this time your son has become the hero king?"

"First he was a king, then the Overgeared King and now the Hero King? He truly is great."

"Ah, these people. Absolutely zero sense. Youngwoo is his name so he is King Youngwoo."

"..."

The parents of Shin Youngwoo (Grid) were still operating a vegetable store. The two people left the fields early in the morning were constantly bombarded with congratulations from the people living near the fields. There were constant calls from relatives.

-Uncle! Please tell Youngwoo hyung my words! I will drop out of school so please let me join the Overgeared Guild! I will work hard to level up! Yes?

-Oh my, Youngmo. Do you remember when I repeatedly told you that your son would do well? My daughter who has become a stewardess is a real beauty. Speak to Youngwoo and have him arrange for her to join Overgeared. Yes? What does this have to do with Inyoung? Help her connect with someone higher! My daughter is pretty!

"..."

A person should be successful. The attitude of people towards their son had completely changed from the past. They were so proud, then what about Youngwoo's parents? Youngwoo's parents were extremely happy and proud.

"Honey! We play games... No, let's do a lot of volunteer work on behalf of our son who is busy!"

"Yes, the cabbages this time are very good. I want to donate them."

"Yes, donations should always be in Youngwoo's name."

Thanks to their child, Youngwoo's parents could always be cheerful. They were grateful that their son did his best, despite them not being able to do anything. They wanted all the children of the world to be as good as Youngwoo.

[Chapter 694](#)

"Hero King...!"

It was a great title from the name alone! Looking at the description, it was likely to be a unique title, just like the First King.

'It was worth going through all this trouble to cleanse the Behen Archipelago!'

Getting rewards for suffering seemed natural, but it wasn't always true. It was easy to realize when looking at all the office workers. They worked hard for the company, while the company didn't give them reasonable compensation. Unfortunately, most of the people living in the world were slaves of this irrationality.

Then what about Satisfy's players? Those who worked hard to level up would get rewards from clearing quests and steadily progress. Among them, the forerunner who developed in a positive direction was Grid.

"..."

Grid was covered with the haze of the fighting energy. He was filled with joy as he grasped the details of the Hero King title.

'On the surface, it's much less effective than the First King title.'

It added additional damage to unique rated or higher classes, as well as great demons, archangels, dragons, demigods, etc. The listed beings seemed special, but it was actually a title that exerted an effect in extreme conditions. In normal times, the only function was the resource called 'fighting energy.'

'On the other hand, the First King always shows a great power.'

Hero King. Why did he put this title on par with First King?

'It's natural.'

Not everything was visible at first glance. Grid looked at the details of 'Fighting Energy.'

[Fighting Energy]

A special resource only for the Hero King.

...

..

Every time fighting energy increased by one point, his strength, stamina and agility increased by 0.5%.

"...It's huge."

Fighting energy was usually kept at 10 and would increase up to 100 in combat. In other words, Grid would always receive a 5% increase in strength, stamina, and agility, and in some cases it would go up to 50%.

'It's almost crazy.'

This was especially favorable to Grid who had high stats. What if Grid's 3,500 points in strength increased by 50%? It was 5,250. It was a figure that could only be obtained if Grid gained 200 more levels and invested all the points into strength.

'I'm concerned about the penalty that will occur when fighting energy falls below 10.'

Normally, fighting energy remained at 10 points. Grid judged that it wouldn't fall below 10 unless there was a shameful situation.

"Kukukuk...!"

Grid couldn't endure the laughter that bubbled up after he realized the true value of Hero King. He paid attention to the fact that this wasn't the end of the Behen Archipelago's rewards.

'There are still the statue buffs and Madra's diary!'

A stone statue of Grid in the center of the Hall of Fame! In the future, Grid would gain buffs from it. What were the buffs? The excited Grid immediately approached his stone statue. Then he frowned. It was because his stone statue was carved exactly like his appearance.

"...It's sadly ugly."

Why was the ugliest face decorating the center of the Hall of Fame? Wasn't this completely shameful? He was embarrassed when he thought of the two billion users and NPCs of Satisfy who would laugh every time they saw his statue. Sticks and Braham couldn't understand Grid's frustration. When they looked at it objectively, Grid's appearance was quite average for humans. However, Grid's self-esteem was so battered after the incident with Ahyoung that he wasn't aware of it himself.

"Hah... What should I do to get the buffs?"

Grid gave a deep sigh and touched the stone statue.

Ttiring~

There was a lively sound effect and the details of the stone statue came up.

[Statue of Hero King Grid Lv 1]

A stone statue commemorating the feats of the hero of heroes, the legendary blacksmith Grid who gave rest to all the legends who became death knights and cleansed the Behen Archipelago.

If you pay homage to the stone statue, your dexterity will increase by 5% and the probability of making a higher rated item will increase slightly. In addition, the speed of sword type attack skills will increase by 2%.

* Every time a player or NPC pays homage to the statue, the 'Statue's Worship' will increase by 1.

*Every time the 'Statue's Worship' value exceeds 5,000, the level of the statue will increase by 1 and the buff effect increases. Sometimes a new buff effect will also open. The maximum level of the stone statue is 15.

* You can only worship a statue once every three days and the duration of the buffs is two days. In addition, the stone statue buffs can't be overlapped.

* The protagonist of the stone statue, 'Grid' will receive the statue buffs for 10 days every time the Statue's Worship increases by 1,000.

Current Statue's Worship: 0

“...Wow.”

Dexterity increased by 5%, sword type attack skills by 2%, and there was a light increase in the probability of making higher rated items? It was a very useful buff for Grid. In particular, the ability to acquire 10 days worth of buffs every time the Statue’s Worship value increased by 1,000 was extremely attractive to Grid.

‘Maybe?’

Considering the fact that Satisfy had two billion users, couldn’t he maintain an infinite statue buffs?

Dugun dugun!

Grid’s heart thumped. He was delighted that the statues weren’t merely a symbol and that they gave him an advantage beyond his imagination. But there was something he had to check first.

“Sticks, can people easily access the Hall of Fame?”

So what if there were the stone statues? It would be useless if it was hard for the players to come here.

Sticks smiled at the concerned Grid.

“They can. Originally, the entrance to the Behen Archipelago was scattered all throughout the continent. I sealed it in consideration of the danger once it became contaminated, but now there is no more need. In the future, many people will visit the Hall of Fame.”

“Ohhh!”

Grid had goosebumps at the thought of his Statue’s Worship increasing rapidly.

“Wait...”

There was the phrase ‘statue buffs can’t be overlapped.’ Grid frowned before standing in front of the statues of other legends.

[Statue of Sword Saint Muller Lv. 1]

A stone statue commemorating the feats of Muller, the strongest Sword Saint of the past who sealed many great demons saved the world.

If you pay homage to the statue, your strength stat will increase by 7% and the power of your sword type skills will increase by 10%.

* Every time a player or NPC pays homage to the statue, the ‘Statue’s Worship’ will increase by 1.

*Every time the ‘Statue’s Worship’ value exceeds 5,000, the level of the statue will increase by 1 and the buff effect increases. The maximum level of the stone statue is 10.

* You can only worship a statue once every three days and the duration of the buffs is two days. In addition, the stone statue buffs can’t be overlapped.

Current Statue’s Worship: 0

“...”

[Statue of the Legendary Blacksmith Pagma]

A statue commemorating the feat of the legendary blacksmith Pagma, who contracted with the 1st Great Demon Baal for the sake of humanity.

If you pay homage to the stone statue, your dexterity will increase by 7% and the probability of making a higher rated item will increase slightly. In addition, the speed of sword type skills will increase by 2% and the undead summoning skill's mana cost is reduced by 3%.

* Every time a player or NPC pays homage to the statue, the 'Statue's Worship' will increase by 1...

...

...

Current Statue's Worship: 0

"No, dammit!"

Grid cursed once he confirmed that the other legendary statues gave buffs. His buffs were the worst so he would be a saint if he didn't swear.

"Doesn't this mean no one will worship my stone statue?"

The infinite stone statue buffs had disappeared! To Grid's dismay, his stone statue was just a symbol. It seemed that the worship value would be maintained at 0 for the rest of his life.

"Wow, really XX... I feel like crying... Won't people laugh at my statue every time they come here? It's ugly and useless."

There was no god in the world. Grid was terribly frustrated. He had forgotten something. The fact that there was Lauel, a more useful person than God, beside him.

"Are you now calm?"

After checking the stone statue buffs, Grid was paralyzed for a few minutes. His ugly stone statue was built in the center of the Hall of Fame and the buffs were useless. Grid's mental state collapsed at the thought of it becoming a mockery in the future. He had been so proud about having a stone statue in the Hall of Fame and now he wanted to hide it in a mouse hole. But it was only for a moment.

Grid's mental state recovered relatively quickly. It was because the weight of the burden he carried was too heavy.

"Yes... I can't space out when I have to return to the kingdom."

The Overgeared Kingdom was still under pressure from the empire. As the king, Grid couldn't be absent forever.

'I will go back to the palace and check Madra's diary...'

If even the diary turned out to be 'garbage' then Grid wouldn't be able to cope with the mental trauma. Therefore, he wanted to return to the kingdom first to calm his heart.

"Let's go back."

Grid signalled to Sticks.

Then Sticks said to him, "Before that, let's hear from the field of succession."

"Field of succession?"

"Didn't I tell you? The Behen Archipelago is the Hall of Fame that honors the achievements of past legends, while also handing down legacies to the current legends.

"Ah...!" Grid's expectations rose as he heard the word 'legacy.' "I might inherit the legacy left behind by Pagma?"

"That's right."

"Okay, let's go."

The field of succession located on the 65th island.

"It is a place where no one apart from present legends can enter."

The field of succession was covered in gold. There were nine elegant buildings, like shrines, erected and Grid and Sticks stood in the center. They naturally found the building for the 'Legendary Blacksmith's Succession.' Of the nine buildings, there was one with a hammer and anvil engraved on top of the entrance.

'What has been left?'

Grid questioned and entered the building.

[You have been admitted to the 'Legendary Blacksmith's Succession' as Pagma's Descendant.]

[Welcome! Pagma's Rare Book (2) is waiting for you!]

Inside the enormous building. There was a book at the end of dozens of pillars. It was similar to the book that Grid obtained from the North End Cave.

"Gulp."

What was contained in the book? The tense Grid gulped. He was trying not to expect too much.

'This is a place where you can enter as long as you have a legendary class.'

Nothing special would be gained from here. It would be a minor skill. He didn't set his expectations high in order to not be disappointed. Grid thought this many times before touching Pagma's Rare Book.

[You have acquired Pagma's Descendant Hidden Piece 'Granting an Ego'.]

[Granting an Ego]

You can give the target item an ego.

It will be classified as an ego item and the value will be astronomical.

The amount of times it was possible to use Granting an Ego increases by one every time the skill level of the Legendary Blacksmith's Craftsmanship skill increases.

Current number of egos that can be given: 8/8

"Ego item...!"

This technique wasn't just for dwarven blacksmiths? Grid trembled in amazement from the new ability. The impact and loss felt after checking the buffs of the stone statue had already been erased.

[Chapter 695](#)

『 As Grid and the Behen Archipelago is becoming a hot topic, the S.A. Group has announced the new rules for the 3rd National Competition. 』

『 It was a shocking announcement. Thanks to this, interest in Grid has been dispersed. 』

『 This is a conspiracy, a conspiracy! The new rules released are too disadvantageous to South Korea! This is a blatant shot at South Korea! The S.A. Group deserves criticism at a national level!! 』

The Haenam branch of Eat Spicy Jokbal.

Peak Sword frowned as he chewed on jokbal. He was angry due to the news report.

"Those traitorous S.A... The national competition is in three months and they want to add such rules?"

The Olympics, which had long been a festival of the world, were completely different from when it was first held hundreds of years ago. From the current point of view, the first one had bizarre events and rules. But over the years, know-how was accumulated and the Olympics applied fair rules that were close to perfection. Yes, it meant that the Satisfy National Competition would one day have a complete system like the Olympics. However, the current system was still incomplete.

The basic rules were changed every year, causing confusion among participants and viewers.

The 1st National Competition had been limited to 17 participating countries and the players of each country were obliged to participate in three events.

On the other hand, the 2nd National Competition was extended to 32 participating countries and the players of each country could participate in three individual events and three group events, for a total of six events.

Now the 3rd National Competition scheduled in three months would be expanded to 50 participating countries and each player was only allowed to take part in two events, whether it was a solo or group event.

The problem wasn't the increased number of participating countries. The increase in countries meant the recognition of the National Competition had risen and the gap between players for each country had

narrowed, which was rather positive. The problem was that each individual could only participate in two events.

In the future, the first place was likely to be the U.S. which had the widest player pool. The country that suffered the most damage was undoubtedly South Korea. Why? It was easy when thinking about the reason why South Korea was able to overturn everyone's expectations and achieve top results in the 1st National Competition and 2nd National Competition.

It was only thanks to the activities of Grid. Grid secured a large amount of gold medals and raised South Korea's ranking exponentially. Now that was impossible. No matter how good Grid was, he would eventually only get two gold medals. South Korea relied on the lone Grid and it was impossible to dream about becoming the top ranked country.

"The number of events has even increased to 20... Sigh."

Peak Sword sighed. He brought up the conspiracy theories that the majority of people had.

"It seems to be true that the S.A. Group has received funding from the United States. They want the reputation of being the strongest country in Satisfy and are threatened by our country, so they have revised the rules."

"Isn't it South Korea who has only relied on Grid in the first place? Can't you win a gold medal without Grid? What is different if you don't qualify for the gold medal? Even if South Korea stays in the lower rankings, it can only blame itself. There is no reason to blame anyone else."

Eat Spicy Jokbal said while making makguksu. In fact, Eat Spicy Jokbal's words were right. Looking at it objectively, South Korea was unusual since it ranked high due to Grid. In fact, criticism had sprung up which was why the rules of the 3rd National Competition had been changed. However, Peak Sword refuted it.

"It definitely is sad to rely on only one person. But isn't it funny for the organizer to change the rules just to keep one person in check? Think about it. Brazil, Germany, Italy and Argentina are good at soccer and keep winning the World Cup. Have they ever had rules against them?"

"...No, soccer is different."

Eat Spicy Jokbal clicked his tongue when Peak Sword came up with an absurd example. But Peak Sword didn't care and continued the claim.

"On the other hand, what about Taekwondo and E-sports? South Korea won medals in various competitions and they adopted rules to keep South Korea in check! This is really reasonable!! The whole world is bullying South Korea!"

"..."

Eat Spicy Jokbal was a Korean after all. He didn't agree 100% with Peak Sword's claim, but he could empathize to some extent. But what could they do? Everyone blamed South Korea and felt resentment for their ranking in the previous two National Competitions. There wasn't a single country who felt it was fair when they saw South Korea securing a large number of gold medals thanks to Grid. If the

National Competition continued to be dominated by Grid, it would lose credibility and become a minor contest.

"Peak Sword, you should understand this part. Would you be able to speak like this if you aren't Korean?"

"..."

"The scale of the Satisfy National Competition is big, but it's still a new competition. Anything that feels unreasonable right now will eventually become a foothold for the future. Over the years, it will eventually develop into a competition where everyone will be satisfied."

Eat Spicy Jokbal had organized and operated Blood Carnival to fulfill his own desires. Considering his basic tendencies, these lines didn't fit him. However, Eat Spicy Jokbal was changing. It was a phenomenon that occurred as a result of getting close to Peak Sword who came every week. Eat Spicy Jokbal, who was only interested in his own growth in the game, was now comforting Peak Sword. He was being grabbed by Peak Sword's warm personality.

"Stop being upset and drink more soju."

Eat Spicy Jokbal filled up Peak Sword's empty glass of soju. Peak Sword drank it and revealed his true feelings.

"Eat Spicy Jokbal, I dislike people like you. People think that South Korea is a country weak in Satisfy but what is the reality? I heard rumors that there are many South Koreans among the unofficial rankers. One of them is right here, Eat Spicy Jokbal."

"..."

"If you gamers who hide in the shadows for the sake of personal gain actually fought for South Korea, then nobody would think this. South Korea could be recognized as a great power in Satisfy like the United States or Canada. Everyone in South Korea could be proud. But what is the reality? Among the players, Yura and Grid are the only ones fighting for South Korea with pure intentions."

Peak Sword was also blaming himself for not participating in the 1st National Competition. Why hadn't he taken part in the 1st National Competition? He was afraid that he would have to disclose all his skills to the world and tricked himself, saying "Nothing will change even if I participate in the competition."

On the other hand, Grid and Yura took a penalty and committed to the country. This was Peak Sword's subjective interpretation. In particular, he was still shocked when he thought of the scene where Grid, who was close to obscurity, appeared in the 1st National Competition and revealed his talents.

"I hope you won't regret it like me... Participate in the 3rd National Competition and let the world know that Grid and Yura aren't the only talents in South Korea. How exciting would it be if we can prove that even changing the rules won't push down South Korea!!"

Peak Sword had already eaten more than half the jokbal. First he asked for makguksu as a service and now he was making this request of Eat Spicy Jokbal.

"Didn't you approach me to get me to join Overgeared? Now you are telling me to fight for South Korea. I don't know what you want."

It was a criticism telling Peak Sword not to forget his original intentions. After Peak Sword came every week, Eat Spicy Jokbal thought of him more as a drinking companion than an Overgeared member. Of course, it was a miscalculation. Peak Sword hadn't forgotten. He was just greedy.

"If you join the Overgeared Guild, the Overgeared Guild will be abundant. If you participate in the National Competition, South Korea will be abundant. I want both."

"In the end, you want everything? Aren't you being too greedy?"

"Of course I won't push you. I don't have the right to do that. The choice is yours. No matter the choice, I still want you to be my drinking buddy. Your jokbal is delicious."

"Hrmm..."

Eat Spicy Jokbal filled Peak Sword's glass again. His ability to make dungeons could be used in various fields and he was the best talent that had the title of 'conditional' strongest alongside Yura, Katz, and Seuron. Now he was locked in deep thoughts.

"Hero King~ Hero King ~~ lululu~~Ego sword producer ~~~ lulalulua~~~"

"..."

Really, Grid was a person with a lot of emotional ups and downs. The man who had been holding his head in frustration a few minutes ago was now dancing around the room and singing. Question marks appeared above Sticks' head as he watched Grid.

'It's amazing that he can show such extreme concentration in battle when he has this personality.'

By default, a person needed to be self-controlled in order to show high concentration. But the usual Grid seemed like an innocent child. It was questionable how such a person could control himself and show high concentration.

'He must try harder than others...'

He came up to his present place despite his lacking talent because he worked hard. Sticks laughed and used Mass Teleport.

"A letter came from Lubana."

"It's finally here."

The capital of the Overgeared Kingdom, Reinhardt.

Lauel looked up from where he had been buried in a pile of documents. The sender of the letter that the soldier held was stated to be the 'descendant of the Undefeated King.' Lauel could easily infer the contents of the letter.

'He is asking to cooperate in the war.'

It was the right answer. The person who claimed himself to be the descendant of the Undefeated King and caused a rebellion in Lubana hoped that the Overgeared troops would move while the empire was concentrating its forces on Lubana. The rumor that the relationship between the Overgeared Kingdom and the empire wasn't good was already spreading and the descendant believed it would be a good proposition for Overgeared.

"But why should we do this?"

The request of the descendant was to attack the rear of the empire and disperse their gaze. Lael had no intention of accepting this. There was no way of knowing exactly who the descendant of the Undefeated King was and the situation in Lubana. The risk was too great to stand on their side.

"I thought he would give a bit of information about himself in the letter, but he hid it until the end."

Lael confirmed the contents of the disappointing letter and put it in a corner of his inventory.

Pahat!

There was a flash of light in the center of the office and Sticks and Grid appeared.

"Ah! How surprising!"

Two people suddenly appeared in a quiet room. Lael would be dull if he didn't feel surprised. The startled Lael fell back. Grid approached him and extended a big hand.

"Isn't this too over the top? What will the Overgeared Kingdom do if a high ranker has such a poor body?"

"...I don't dare be called a high ranker in front of someone who is ranked third on the unified rankings."

Tears poured from Lael's eyes as he clasped Grid's callused hands. Grid had only been at the Behen Archipelago for 10 days, but Lael felt like he was seeing Grid after a very long time. It was natural. Grid had completely changed in these 10 days. He had gained close to 10 levels, his expression had matured further and the red energy around his body gave off a transcendental energy. It felt like Grid came back a completely different person.

"What a wonderful aura... Have you finally recovered some of the power that was sealed in a previous life?"

"Hahaha, I'm glad to hear your chuuni words after such a long time."

Grid also felt like it had been a long time since he saw Lael. It was because he experienced many things on the Behen Archipelago. Looking back at what happened on the Behen Archipelago, it felt like it took place over several months rather than days.

"Are you going to see Queen Irene?"

After a brief greeting, Grid immediately opened the office door.

"No, I'm going to the library."

Grid waved a shabby looking booklet.

"Eh? Huh? Library??"

Lauel doubted his ears. It was because the space called the library didn't suit Grid at all. Lauel had never once seen or heard of Grid using the library.

"..."

What was so urgent that Grid had to leave immediately? Then Lauel asked Sticks, who was puzzled about why he had to teleport into someone's office.

"Is His Majesty okay? Did he perhaps hit his head?"

"..."

So it was unusual to read a book. Sticks felt pity that Grid was misunderstood as having a head injury just for going to study.

[Chapter 696](#)

"Anyone who knows the joy of reading has a way to face the disaster."

Just as there was a phrase like this, reading in Satisfy was also classified as a valuable hobby. Players were able to accumulate new knowledge through reading and enjoy the synergistic effect of various stats based on this. Occasionally, they could get quests and skills by following the clues in books. Even if they couldn't get anything, they were able to be absorbed in the joy of the moment. Therefore, reading was an absolute benefit.

In particular, Satisfy boasted a vast worldview and the amount of books it possessed was tremendous. Even the protagonist of the rumor that 'there is a madman who only reads books whenever he connects to Satisfy' had only read a fraction of Satisfy's books.

Of course, this story was far from Grid. From the standpoint of Grid whose comprehension was less than ordinary people, reading was a hobby not for him and he naturally kept away from books. But now.

[Death Knight Madra's Diary]

"..."

A royal study room located in the Overgeared Palace. Grid sat where Irene and Lord normally did and faced a book.

'How long has it been since I read a book?'

It was last year, when he read the instructions for the diamond class capsule that he received from the Comet Group.

"Umm... The contents of the diary can't be as difficult."

Grid didn't know that it was rare for anyone to read a manual from the first chapter to last chapter in detail. His obsession with his lack of talent caused him to finish reading the book all the way to the end. He perceived reading as 'labor' and was nervous despite this not being an educational book.

"Sigh, okay."

Grid took a deep breath and controlled his mind. It was a process to maintain his concentration until he finished reading Madra's diary.

'Well, it is unlikely I will get something because it is just a diary. I need to work hard.'

Grid's expectations for the diary were surprisingly small despite purchasing it for one million challenger points. There was a basis. He couldn't forget that one word would make things different. The diary that Grid obtained from the Behen Archipelago was precisely the diary of Death Knight Madra.

It wasn't Undefeated King Madra. In other words, it was a diary written after Madra was resurrected as a death knight, not when he was living. It was realistic not to expect something special from the diary created by Madra who had been trapped on the island for over 100 years after becoming a death knight.

Flap.

Finally.

Grid opened the first chapter of Madra's diary. At the same time, Grid wasn't seeing sentences written in the diary. His eyes naturally closed and what followed was the gaze, sensation, and emotions of someone else.

"Kuk...!"

An indirect experience item. This was the identity of Death Knight Madra's diary. As soon as the diary was opened, Grid became Madra.

The first chapter.

Once I opened my eyes again, the most amazing thing was that I couldn't feel my own breathing. I realized that I wasn't alive. Yes, I died. Then how did I open my eyes again? It was confusing.

...Confusing? I feel confusion? Did the cognitive power of the Undefeated King Madra decline to this level?

It was weird. Perhaps I was wandering in my dreams? From the beginning, I wasn't dead. It was just a long nightmare. No.

Rattle.

...This was the awful reality. I tried to put my hand on my forehead and witnessed it. My body, it was just bones. The red blood that always boiled hot, the muscles that were never cut, the flesh and skin... Everything was stripped and gone.

Ah, the memories. I died. I was murdered by my own flesh and blood and given to the beasts of Saharan. Huh, whose head was this? Everything was unfamiliar. An empty goal that couldn't contain the total amount of memories flooding back like a tsunami. It took too much time to think. I couldn't get away from the strange sense of confusion.

Step.

The source of the current situation appeared. The man with the feminine face. I knew him. I remember the man with the cold eyes that wasn't suitable to be called Duke of Fire.

"P...agma..."

I barely managed to open my mouth and my voice was a deep roar that echoed. It was an uncomfortable voice to hear. I felt uncomfortable and the Duke of Fire bowed deeply.

"Undeclared King, sacrifice yourself for the peace of the world."

"...Ugh!"

The moment the first chapter in the diary ended. Grid's mind returned to reality. The confusion, anger, resentment, and sorrow felt by Madra after he was resurrected as a death knight. Grid experienced all these gloomy emotions from Madra's position. The mental shock he received was too big to bear. His whole body was sweating as he looked around with trembling eyes.

"Kuooock... Kuhuk!"

Flop!

Grid fell to the ground from the chair and couldn't help shedding tears. He was cursed by the people he protected his whole life, stabbed in the heart by his son, his head cut off and his decaying corpse fell into a bleak desert without entering a coffin. Then when he opened his eyes again, he was a skeleton. Despair led to nothing but more despair.

"Pant... Pant..."

Was he Grid or was he Madra? The terrible confusion that filled Grid after experiencing Madra's memory seemed to last forever. He wiped at the tears that kept falling and breathed roughly, his face distorted with pain. His field of view was blinking red.

[★ Warning ★ You have assimilated with Madra in the diary and shared his memories and feelings. You need to be careful because you are psychologically feeling a great amount of anxiety and pain.]

[You are in extreme confusion.]

[The system is checking your brain waves and pulse. If it is determined to be dangerous, Death Knight Madra's diary will be sealed.]

"Ku...no!"

Immersive virtual reality often put the player at risk. For example, the first meeting with Huroi a long time ago. The warning message from the system wasn't unfamiliar because Grid strongly remembered what happened that day. This wasn't exaggerated and Grid was scared.

But he didn't give in. Grid intended to receive what Madra left behind. The tears stopped as he started to distinguish reality from virtual reality. He was aware that he wasn't Madra, but Grid, and Shin Youngwoo before he was Grid.

Duguen!Duguen!Duguen...

His crazily beating heart started to stabilize.

[You are free from the confusion.]

[Your vitals have returned to normal. The second chapter of Death Knight Madra's diary is unfolding.]

[Do you want to read it?]

"Of course...!"

Grid's fear hadn't gone away yet. He was already trembling at the thought of experiencing Madra's point of view again. But when faced with trials, Grid knew better than anyone that grumbling and giving up because of fear would be a lifelong regret. Grid opened the second chapter of Madra's diary.

The second chapter.

"Undefeated King, sacrifice yourself for the peace of the world."

White skin contrasted with long black hair. The long and narrow eyes were cold. The legendary blacksmith, the Duke of Fire was bowing his head to Madra. Then Grid was Madra.

"You want me to sacrifice myself?"

It was very unpleasant. Regardless of will, I was being forced to sacrifice myself immediately after being resurrected as an undead. Anxiety and fear boiled up from deep inside. This was before I heard any explanation.

"It has been a long time since I felt such anger."

I intuitively sensed that the current Duke of Fire was a target to be hated. He managed to stir up a body made entirely of bones. Strange. But I definitely realized. This was my burden of the present.

"The situation... You should first explain more."

The person who resurrected me must be the Duke of Fire. I wanted to kill him right now, but I couldn't. Why? He must've resurrected me for some reason. I had to know what sacrifice he was talking about. The answer was absurd.

"The great demons are invading this place, the Behen Archipelago. As you know, the Behen Archipelago is the succession place and the Hall of Fame. If this falls into the hands of the great demons, there is no future for humanity. You must protect it."

"The future of humanity..."

It wasn't a problem for me to discuss. I was only responsible for the future of my people. Aside from that, I had no interest. That's why I became more angry.

"...I see. This is why you are keeping me here and resurrected me as an undead? How trivial! How scandalous! How dare you deprive me of my burden! You deserve to die a hundred times!!"

“Kuock!”

The moment Madra roared angrily and drew his sword.

Grid was returned back to reality. It was the end of the second indirect experience. Grid’s fingers were shaking. He was afraid. The feeling when he pulled out a sword with a hand only made of bones came back with him, completely frightening him.

‘So vivid.’

He wanted to avoid becoming an undead. The moment he gulped.

[At present, you can’t reproduce Madra’s swordsmanship with your abilities. You can’t read the second chapter of the diary to the end.]

“...?”

A notification window popped up.

[In order to read the second chapter of the diary, you need to learn Madra’s swordsmanship.]

[Swordsmanship Textbook: 100,000 Army Swordsmanship has been acquired.]

[Death Knight Madra’s diary is sealed until you learn 100,000 Army Swordsmanship.]

“What?”

Madra’s swordsmanship book? It was a reward he couldn’t even imagine!

‘This is just from reading the second chapter of the diary!’

The astonished Grid confirmed the swordsmanship book.

[Swordsmanship Textbook: 100,000 Army Swordsmanship]

Rating: Legendary

A textbook recording the basics of Madra’s swordsmanship. However, it records the swordsmanship used after Madra became a death knight, so the contents are weak compared to the original.

There are only two swordsmanship techniques recorded. 100,000 Army Blockade Sword (Degraded) and 100,000 Army Massacre Sword (Degraded).

Learning Conditions: Those who have been recognized by Madra.

“Madra...!”

Grid’s blood was boiling. He became hostile to Pagma in the diary, but he didn’t care. He was thrilled that an overwhelmingly strong man had acknowledged him.

“The legacy you left... I’m going to use it for the rest of my life.”

Grid had always been anxious since witnessing the power of Sword Saint Kraugel during the Great Demon Belial raid. Kraugel split the world despite his level still being low. Grid realized that he needed to continue to grow, grow, and grow in order to keep up with Kraugel.

Now he got a new opportunity. It was extremely valuable. Grid silently closed Madra's old diary and was resolved.

"The greatness of the Undefeated King, I will announce it to the world."

The true swordsmanship of the Undefeated King was a natural step for the descendant of the Undefeated King. But Grid had a hunch that he would at least be able to maintain the Undefeated King's will.

At the same time, the Saharan Empire's territory of Lubana.

"This is the Undefeated King's descendant? How boring."

Mercedes became angry as she arrived at the scene of the army fighting the rebels. Her blue eyes were focused on a man in majestic armor surrounded by knights and soldiers. The few weeks of struggle against the empire's regular army was an achievement that would go in history, but that was it. In the end, it wasn't enough to change history.

"In the first place, the Undefeated King is nothing. History was just exaggerating."

Mercedes' ridicule permeated the ground. It was as if she was mocking Madra in the grave.

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Grid got a textbook containing the swordsmanship of the Undefeated King! He was impressed by the fact that 100,000 Army Swordsmanship was classified as a legendary skill.

'It's legendary despite being a degraded version...'

100,000 Army Swordsmanship was also just the 'basic swordsmanship' of Undefeated King Madra. Braham said that Madra's true value was exerted from at least 500,000 Army Swordsmanship.

'The more I know about the past legends, the greater they become.'

Grid recalled when he first assimilated with Braham. Braham used Mana Drain the Sky and forcibly absorbed all the mana from nature. From that time, Grid realized that the current legends weren't comparable to the previous generation. Even Piaro, one of the strongest people of the present time, wouldn't be able to withstand a fireball from Braham in his prime.

"...That's why it's interesting."

Satisfy was still in the early stages of its story and it meant there was room for further growth. Grid's motivation shot up.

'Let's catch up with the former legends.'

No, he would surpass them. Kraugel's goal was the same. There was no need to delay. Grid was filled with large ambitions as he opened the textbook for 100,000 Swordsmanship. At the same time.

[You are attempting to learn a new swordsmanship technique, 100,000 Army Swordsmanship (Degraded).]

[You are someone who has received the recognition of the Undefeated King. You have already achieved the learning condition of 100,000 Army Swordsmanship.]

[Congratulations! You have succeeded in acquiring the 100,000 Army Blockade Sword (Degraded) and 100,000 Army Massacre Sword (Degraded)!]

[The new skill information can be found in the skills list.]

“Good!”

Grid immediately opened the skills window. 100,000 Army Massacre Sword sent out 40 attacks per second over a wide range. It was obviously a superior version of Link, so Grid wanted to try it quickly. However.

[100,000 Army Blockade Sword (Degraded) Lv. 1]

It deals 20% damage to all enemies visible in your field of view and deals 3 seconds of the ‘blockade’ effect. The targets that are blocked can’t move and their use of skills and magic is blocked.

Skill Resource Consumption: 5,000 mana, 20 sword energy.

Skill Cooldown Time: 30 minutes.

* The skill isn’t activated. You must acquire the sword energy resource to activate the skill.

[100,000 Army Massacre Sword (Degraded) Lv. 1]

Deals 60% of your attack power 30 times to everyone (can’t distinguish between friend or foe) in a 10 meter radius.

Skill Resource Consumption: 8,000 mana, 50 sword energy.

Skill Cooldown Time: 10 minutes.

* The skill isn’t activated. You must acquire the sword energy resource to activate the skill.

“What’s sword energy?”

It said it was possible to learn it, but not how. He had an illusion of the system message moving in front of him.

“...No, is this a joke?”

He couldn’t use a skill that he won in a fair fight after being acknowledged by the opponent?

“Are you kidding me?”

Grid denied reality. He got up and left the study. He headed through the wide corridor towards the palace garden.

“Kyaak! The Overgeared King!”

“Ohhh! The Overgeared King!”

The maids and gardeners in the garden cheered when they saw Grid. They were glad to have the good fortune of welcoming the world’s most respected king. They held their breaths as Grid pulled out a gorgeous red long sword. The people gathered, regardless of gender, watched Grid with shining eyes. Then Grid...

"100,000 Army."

Clink!

On one side of the garden. He aimed at the trees and used a skill.

“Massacre Sword!”

“...!”

The dozens of maids and gardeners watching Grid were simultaneously shocked. Their great king was talking about slaughtering 100,000 troops. They were all nervous about what type of swordsmanship would develop. The result?

Hwiiiiing~~

Nothing happened. The trees in front of Grid didn’t have a single injury.

[100,000 Army Massacre Sword is a non-activated skill. It has failed.]

“...”

Grid, the maids, and the gardeners were silent.

On this day. The rumor that Grid was a chuuni started to spread in the Overgeared Kingdom. 100,000 Army Massacre Sword. Starting with the name, the debut of the strongest skill was the worst.

"Ah, it’s seriously nasty."

Pagma’s Swordsmanship increased his attack power and chances of a critical hit when deactivated. That’s why Grid’s basic attacks were strong. Grid was sincerely anticipating the power of 100,000 Army Swordsmanship combined with the passive function of Pagma’s Swordsmanship. Yet he couldn’t use it at all?

‘The mana consumption is really high, but what the hell is sword energy?’

Grid was forced to invest points in intelligence but his total mana was still less than 14,000. 100,000 Army Swordsmanship consumed 5,000 and 8,000 mana and this was a huge burden alone. It was painful that he needed one more unidentified resource.

‘Wow, shit... I have the fraudulent skill that causes 60% damage 30 times over a wide area and I can’t use it...’

It was psychologically painful. It felt like he was being tortured. The frustrated Grid was suddenly reminded of Chris.

“Won’t Chris know about sword energy?”

After obtaining the title of Hero King, Grid opened a new resource called fighting energy. It was likely that sword energy was a resource for classes specializing in swordsmanship. And the 1st ranked Chris was a master of the greatsword. After joining Overgeared with the Giant Guild members and becoming a duke, he was one of the people that Grid most relied on.

Grid didn’t hesitate and went to find Chris.

Reidan.

A large city that was once the home of the Overgeared Guild, it was now called the second capital of the Overgeared Kingdom. The lord of this place was Chris. He was a player with a natural talent and a good mentor called Zirkan. He was once the leader of the Giant Guild that was part of the Seven Guilds and a strong person in Satisfy. In particular, his strength stat was high enough to overwhelm Grid. After acquiring his second class Tyrant, he had the ability to take away strength from surrounding targets and could exert a destructive power higher than Grid’s Enlightenment Sword.

Who would’ve imagined that the Canadian representative in Satisfy would one day join Grid? The world had been shocked the day Chris bowed to Grid during the founding ceremony. There were many voices shouting that Grid had caught Chris’ weakness and was threatening him.

But the reality was completely different. Chris acknowledged Grid and served Grid of his own free will. Chris was confident that he could be the best if he was with Grid. Anyway, the bottom line was that Chris liked Grid. Except when this happens.

"I also want to use sword energy."

"..."

No, what type of nonsense did he come for? Chris was hunting in a vampire city when his concentration was shattered.

"Sword energy is a unique resource for swordsmen who have earned the title of great swordsman. How can you use it?"

Sakak-!

Chris attacked the true blood vampires on both sides. It was a truly excellent swordsmanship that inspired Grid. Grid felt a cool and stuffy emotion in his chest when he saw Chris’ exciting swordsmanship after a long time.

"You really do know about sword energy. I need to obtain sword energy. How do I get it?"

Puk.

Puuuook!

Kwaaaang!

Grid struck the true blood vampire four times per second and then killed it with a black flame explosion. Chris was speechless for a moment.

'This is the rumored new sword?'

The power of Grid's sword was tremendous. Chris admired Grid, who grew by leaps and bounds in a few months.

"Didn't you reach 3rd on the rankings after clearing the Behen Archipelago and getting the title of Hero King?"

"I can't boast in front of the 1st ranked user."

"...Bah."

Chris knew. The throne that was 1st in the unified rankings could be taken away by Grid at any time. But Chris didn't feel bad or anxious. He already acknowledged Grid. He was ready to give the place to Grid at any time. Of course, he didn't intend for anyone other than Grid to take the seat.

"Did you gain a swordsmanship technique from the Behen Archipelago?"

The clever Chris immediately guessed Grid's situation. It was an incredible reasoning that impressed the dumb Grid.

"That's right. You are really impressive."

"In conclusion, sword energy is a resource that opens up only after reaching a certain level after becoming a great swordsman. And great swordsman is a title that can only be obtained if you have a swordsman type class. In other words, you absolutely can't obtain sword energy."

"..."

Grid's eyes twitched. He was hit with cold reality. He angrily used Pagma's Swordsmanship, Transcend. He slaughtered the vampires coming out of the darkness and gave a deep sigh.

"Then what should I do? I will never be able to use the skill that consumes sword energy?"

"It was originally like that. But it might be possible."

Suuuuok. The 13th vampire city.

Elfin Stone who once ruled the city had been replaced by another true blood vampire. Grid and Chris. The two strongest of Overgeared had already reached the boss' room. The boss was furious at his sleep being disturbed and attacked the two. At this point, a blue energy rose from Chris' body like a haze.

"This is sword energy."

Peeng!

Chris' greatsword drew a blue line. It was an incomparably powerful blow that blew away the upper body of the 13th city's boss.

“Wow...”

Grid’s eyes widened.

“The red energy around your body, is that the fighting energy gained after winning the title of Hero King?”

Chris focused on Grid’s fighting energy.

"According to a quest I did in the past, Hero King was Muller’s title."

“Sword Saint Muller...?”

“Yes. Muller would use sword energy and fighting energy. It means that fighting energy is a resource that can be used with swordsmanship. Why don’t you try replacing sword energy with fighting energy?”

“How?”

"...I’m not in a position to answer. You have to find the answer yourself."

Kwang!

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

[The owner of the 13th city, True Blood Vampire Ray has been destroyed.]

Grid and Chris had a lot of combat experience. They didn’t miss anything in the raid while talking and the result was amazing. The two of them captured the vampire city in the shortest time. Grid thought about it.

‘It might be time to challenge the next cities.’

Grid and the Overgeared Guild hadn’t challenged any new vampire cities because they feared the power of Vampire Duke Marie Rose and the other direct descendants. But now quite a lot of time had passed. Grid and the Overgeared members had all grown. Wouldn’t they be relatively safe as long as they didn’t meet Marie Rose?

“Um... I have to talk to Sticks about fighting energy. Thanks again, Chris. Level up.”

"You took away all my experience and now you are saying this..."

"Haha, sorry. Get in touch if you need me!"

Grid left the grumbling Chris behind and returned to Reinhardt. Chris smiled as he was left alone.

“I’m looking forward to the National Competition.”

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Click.

The lid of the diamond class Comet Group capsule quietly opened. The person who raised his body from inside was none other than Shin Youngwoo.

‘I now understand Piaro’s words from his days as a great swordsman.’

In the past, Piaro expressed that he had abandoned aura for sword energy. It seemed like an abstract concept in martial arts, so Grid hadn't understood it at the time, but now it was clear.

'At that time, Piaro acquired a new resource called sword energy. But due to his position as a NPC, it's different to articulate the concept of a special resource.'

He didn't know for certain why he had to leave aura. However, now it was possible to deduce to a certain degree.

'There are skills that use sword energy as a resource and the power of these skills is much better than aura.'

Every person had different skills. In Piaro's case, his aura related skills might be relatively weak. It didn't make sense to have them grab his ankle when he was trying to be a sword saint.

"Huuk. Huuk."

Youngwoo was moving continuously even while thinking. He stretched the body that had been trapped in the capsule, did one hundred push-ups and then one hundred pull-ups. A healthy mind would dwell in a healthy body. The reason Youngwoo logged out every six hours was to eat and to maintain his health.

'If I didn't exercise...'

His head would become even more like a stone and he would be frustrated every time he looked in the mirror. He felt good every time he exercised, allowing his mind to emit a clear and positive energy.

'...There are two ways I can approach sword energy.'

Youngwoo showered after his workout. He had jajangmyeon delivered for lunch then he put on a cardigan and sat in front of the garden pond. His disciplined body in the pond was nice enough to compare with athletes and his deeply thoughtful eyes were reminiscent of an actor.

'First I need to figure out how to replace sword energy with fighting energy.'

In this case, he had to rely on Sticks. He couldn't be sure how to use fighting energy but Sticks was still a sage. He might have clues for Youngwoo.

'The second is to examine the sword with Piaro and Asmophel.'

There had to be a way of achieving the great swordsman title through training. Chris was convinced that great swordsman was a title unique to swordsman classes but Grid's idea was different. Why? Pagma was a great swordsman.

'A blacksmith and great swordsman...'

If it was possible for Pagma, it would be possible for him as well. Grid had faith, but he would rather find a way to exploit fighting energy than being a great swordsman. According to Chris, sword energy was a resource that opened at a certain level after becoming a great swordsman. In other words, it didn't mean he would obtain sword energy if he became a great swordsman.

'I might have to take great swordsman related quests for a few years.'

It had almost been two years in Satisfy time since Grid received Braham's soul. But he only had a few magic spells available. It took a lot of time and effort to gain results in areas far from his class.

'First of all, I want to use 100,000 Army Swordsmanship right now.'

It was a hidden skill that he obtained after suffering. To not be able to use it was painful.

'If possible, I want to activate the skill before the National Competition.'

Grid was reminded of Chris, who he met after a long time. As he was growing, other people were also growing. Grid wanted to be more perfect and stronger in the National Competition. That's right. Grid had already decided to participate in the 3rd National Competition. It was because the propaganda effect was important.

'I have to stamp the majesty of the Overgeared King onto the world so that people will quickly gather in the Overgeared Kingdom.'

In the next National Competition.

'I need to be active and show my strength every time.'

Shin Youngwoo promised. But he didn't know. There was a video file on the Internet called 'Grid's Chunni Scene.avi'...

Grid was the best star of South Korea! His fan cafe membership now exceeded one million. There were many people who loved Grid and some of them had the stalker temperament. They wanted to see Grid occasionally and there was a female player who worked as a maid in the Overgeared Kingdom.

She was the culprit. As soon as she discovered that Grid had appeared in the palace, she turned on video recording mode and then Grid shouted 100,000 Army Massacre Sword.

"Haack, haack. Grid is so cute."

A wide back and shoulders like a swimmer. Sharp eyes without double eyelids. Such a manly person was doing such cute actions?

The woman in her early 20's, 'Min' replayed the video of Grid shouted 100,000 Army Massacre Sword at a tree several times. She was in ecstasy. Then she suddenly had a desire to share this video with other fans. It was purely to spread the appearance of the cute Grid. Thus, she finally uploaded the video to Grid's fan cafe.

The resulting ripple effect was large. The video of Grid shouting 100,000 Army Massacre Sword was spread by members of Grid's fan cafe to various SNS sites and communities.

-100,000 Army Massacre Sword ㅋㅋㅋㅋ Crazy ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

-Having delusions of killing 100,000...

-No, no matter how delusional it is. Isn't the naming sense too low level? Isn't this childish skill name something an elementary school student would make up? Is Grid's mental age that low?

-Sigh, really. What mental age? You can play when you are alone.

-It's too different from what I see on broadcast. It is funny that he has caught the chuuni disease.

-Chuuni? Grid's life is one million times better than yours.

-It is funny that this video is controversial right now. Doesn't everyone know that Grid is a chuuni? If he was a normal person, will he be able to think up the names Overgeared Guild, Overgeared Kingdom, and Overgeared King? Aren't you all idiots?

-...

People didn't know about the existence of a skill called 100,000 Army Massacre Sword. They had no choice but to label it Grid's naming sense. Of course, there were many people who purely enjoyed the video, such as members of Grid's fan cafe. The achievements that Grid showed were so diverse that it was extremely rare to see someone unconditionally envy and degrade Grid.

A beautiful peninsula that boasted a variety of climates, Lubana. It had already been 200 years since it became a territory of the Saharan Empire, but Lubana had great pride in its history and culture. It was natural, since it existed as an independent kingdom for approximately half a thousand years before Madra died.

But the people of Lubana were in pain. It was due to the discrimination of the mainland and the distorted education imposed by the empire. The people of Lubana had been constantly suppressed for the past 200 years and this resulted in great dissatisfaction with the empire.

At this time, a person who claimed to be the descendant of the Undefeated King appeared. He shouted.

'I will free you.'

It was enough to tempt the already tired people of Lubana. The Lubana people responded to the descendant of the Undefeated King and rebelled against the empire. It was a movement for independence. The people of Lubana didn't want to be discriminated against any longer. They wanted to live freely.

However, the empire didn't tolerate their free will and dispatched troops. The descendant of the Undefeated King fought back.

"Pant... Pant..."

Oasis. He was an early user who had been playing since Satisfy opened. He always maintained a ranking within the top 10 million. 10 million out of two billion. It was certainly a high ranking. But the level was too vague to boast about. A person in the middle of mediocrity, that was Oasis.

Of course, Oasis was aware of this fact. He never once thought of himself as extraordinary, and celebrities such as Kraugel and Grid were always the subject of his longing. If only he was born with talent like Kraugel. If only he had good luck and the charm to attract people like Grid. He really didn't know how many times he hoped and dreamt about this. They were ideal protagonists of a shonen manhwa. Just like most people, Oasis wanted to be a special person.

But reality was relentless and his everyday life was always ordinary. One day, an opportunity arrived for him. Due to his timid personality, he was always cautious. That's why Oasis had never lost a fight. He had never been defeated or died when he came to Lubana as a second advancement class and found something.

An old sheath. It was an ego item with part of the ego of the Undefeated King.

-There isn't the aura of a loser or a master around you. In any case, you are undefeated. You are moderately interesting and curious. In the end, what type of master are you? I will check.

Undefeated King Madra. A relatively unknown person compared to other legends because he was only active in Lubana during his lifetime. Oasis smiled the moment he was chosen. It was due to the idea that 'an ordinary person was chosen by a legend.' Anyway, this was an opportunity for Oasis.

'I will also become a legend.'

Would it be possible to work alongside Kraugel and Grid, who he had previously only seen from a distance? Could he also live like a protagonist in a movie? Oasis couldn't miss this chance. He respectfully received the Undefeated King's old sheath.

"I will believe and follow you. Please make me a master."

He would become a master. If he was like Kraugel or Grid, he would've shouted this. But Oasis was just an extra. He couldn't shout such a thing. He was desperate. After careful thought, he proceeded with a long quest from the old sheath that took a year. It was an opportunity he won with his own efforts, but Oasis couldn't recognize this. He believed it was luck that this chance came to an ordinary person like him and tried not to miss it.

As a result, the old sheath gave him a choice. During the process of performing the class quest to become the Undefeated King's Descendant, he took on the adventure of a lifetime. He waged war against the Saharan Empire. He who had always hidden in a safe place. He who had always given up dangerous adventures and quests.

He had hopes and dreams. After this adventure, he hoped to become the main character. But he soon realized.

'A dream is just a dream...'

Ku tang tang tang!

It had been a long time since his vision started blinking red.

Oasis no longer resisted the knights. The passive super sensitivity and status resistance gained after becoming the Undefeated King's Descendant candidate was still exercised, but his physical and mental strength were at their limits. The effect of the 'infinite stamina' and '10 times stats increase' received from quest progress privilege was ineffective.

'The reason I wasn't defeated once after getting my second advancement class is...'

It was because he ran away. It wasn't because he fought and won in trials like the Undefeated King.

'I...'

He wasn't qualified. Oasis' heart acknowledged the awful reality. The dream he had in his heart was shattered. Surrounded by thousands of imperial troops, First Knight Mercedes approached him. A beautiful and expressionless woman. A big shot that the original Oasis would've never been able to face. There was no inspiration in her eyes as she gazed at Oasis.

"In the end, the rebels are suppressed. You have lost in your debut and are disqualified from being the Undefeated King's Descendant."

"...I never qualified in the first place."

Oasis silently closed his eyes. He had no fear about facing death for the first time, nor did he regret losing the opportunity to become the Undefeated King's Descendant. As he recalled the fact that pine needles should just eat pine needles, he prepared to return to his original place.

At that moment.

"Hey, young lady. Hasn't it been a while?"

Suddenly, Oasis heard a middle-aged man's voice. The power of the voice was so great that the eyes of thousands of soldiers headed in its direction. Oasis also reflexively turned his head. Then he saw it.

"God of War...?"

Ares. Another main character in the world like Kraugel and Grid. He appeared on the battlefield!

"I'm sorry, but I have to take the baby Undefeated King with me."

"You...!"

Mercedes's expressionless face distorted for the first time. She hated Ares, who dared to go against the empire and set up his own kingdom. His existence itself couldn't be tolerated. Scott and Luck appeared on her left and right. Each of them shot their ultimate skills.

Ares didn't miss this gap. He led the 50,000 troops of Valhalla. Now there was a significant rise in his stats. As the head of the army, he broke through the imperial army and ran to Oasis.

"You're the undefeated king? You must be the undefeated king! Isn't that right? Kelkel!"

"..."

Ares on a giant horse wasn't comparable to a normal person. He looked as big as a giant. This was the presence of a main character. The thrilled Oasis grabbed Ares' hand.

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[You have left the event map! The war is considered to be lost!]

[The Undefeated King's class change quest has failed!]

[All stats are restored to their normal values. The stamina maintenance passive is destroyed.]

[The appreciation of the Undefeated King's old sheath has greatly reduced.]

-A loser.You only maintained your life.You didn't exceed my expectations.How disappointing.

“...”

Destroy the Red Knights within 22 days before the First Knight arrives on the battlefield. This was the content of the Undefeated King's class change quest that Oasis received. But he failed. The battlefield was set to 'no players except the quest host can enter' until First Knight Mercedes appeared. Oasis alone experienced despair and frustration.

'I can't do it.'

Oasis was a balance type warrior who invested equally in stamina, strength, and agility. Due to the quest benefits, his stats increased by 10 times. Oasis thought there was a chance when his strength, stamina, and agility all exceeded 1,000. As he looked at the enemy forces turned grey under his sword, he finally believed he had become the protagonist of the world.

However, he was mistaken. It wasn't a solo number knight, but from the 15th knight, Oasis' soldiers were tied up by the Red Knights and collapsed. From this time on, Oasis was completely neutralized by the enemy offensive pouring in. Every time he stretched out his sword, he received dozens of counterattacks, lost his balance, and failed to attack. Now he was in a state where he couldn't move his hands.

'If only I had my third advancement class.'

The stats awakening from his third advancement would've maximized the 10 times stats increase. In addition, his resistance would increase greatly and the probability of resisting status conditions would rise. This would allow him to use a wider variety of skills in active fighting.

'All the Red Knights have their third advancement and the solo number knights have their fourth advancement. This fight is too disadvantageous to me. I only have my second advancement class. No... These are all excuses!'

He hadn't been able to finish his third advancement because he lacked ability. Even if he did have it, he would've been overwhelmed by the solo knights. In particular, the Fifth Knight was a different dimension. He still got goosebumps when he thought about the talents of the solo number knights.

“Hey! Cheer up!”

Slap!

Oasis was busy thinking on Ares' horse. All of a sudden, his back was hit, almost making him fall. Ares cast a deep shadow on his face as he gave Oasis a big smile.

"I have already investigated you. Aren't you only at your second advancement? It's great that you gained the power of a legend and dealt with the monstrous empire alone. It's really amazing. You did what none of us could. Isn't this a talented person?"

"...The reason I was able to survive without dying was thanks to the quest benefits. In the end, I failed the quest and am far from becoming a legend. How am I talented? It's ridiculous. I'm just an ordinary person."

Oasis' voice was weak as he spoke. He gave a sad smile like he was despising himself.

"Failure is natural. How can I inherit a legendary power that I'm not qualified for in the first place? Unless I'm a genius like you... I'm glad to meet you on this quest. No, it's an honor. I no longer have any wishes."

"You punk!"

Peok!

"Keok!"

Oasis shrieked as Ares once again hit him on the back. Ares' back hit contained enough power to threaten the life of Oasis, whose level was in the mid-200s. Considering that Ares was currently leading 50,000 troops, he was much greater than someone in the top 10 million rankings. It was possible for Ares to beat and kill Oasis with bare hands.

But Ares didn't think of Oasis as trivial. He felt pure respect.

"Can a person with no qualifications really have a chance to become a legend? You, aren't you unnecessarily modest? Haha!"

"...I was just lucky."

"What? Luck? Puhahat! Look back. If you were just eating and playing around, how could you get in touch with the Undefeated King?"

"..."

"It isn't luck, but skill. If you were napping, then you wouldn't have formed a connection with the Undefeated King."

"...Why are you doing this to me? Isn't it enough for someone like you to help me personally? Now you're comforting me. What do you want? There's nothing I can do for you."

"Eh? Are you really asking that question? Of course it's because I like you. I came running here in order to scout you."

"Scout...? You have made a big mistake. I'm not the descendant of the Undefeated King. I was just a candidate. Now I've failed the class change quest. Your expectations have been disappointed..."

"You really are speaking a lot. Let's go to Valhalla first. I've created a specialty Coke. Valhalla is the only area where you can drink Coke in Satisfy. Haha! Let's discuss our relationship while enjoying the delicious carbonated drink! Hiyah!"

"H-Hey!"

Oasis was very embarrassed. No, to be exact, he was afraid. Ares clearly understood that he misinterpreted Oasis as the Undefeated King's descendant. He would feel disgusted and furious once he knew the truth and send Oasis away. As they rode on the wild horse, Ares whispered to him.

"I don't intend to put a burden on you just because I have expectations. I don't want to ask anything from you. I'm just curious."

There was a big smile on Ares' mouth.

"I just want to make contact with you, one of the few great people in the world who met a legend."

"..."

One of the few great people in the world. This filled Oasis' heart. He realized something. He was someone who had already become special.

'Everybody is strong...'

As you live a hard and repetitive life everyday, don't give up hope. Don't forget that you are the hero of your own life.

Thanks to Ares, Oasis was filled with courage.

"Ares has taken in the Undefeated King's descendant."

The killing god Faker. Despite having a normal class, he won against the sun-grade Black in a one on one match with his talent and efforts. He reported to Lael, master of the Overgeared Shadows.

"The Ares Army helped the Undefeated King's descendant, who failed in his rebellion."

The timing of Ares' appearance in Lubana was terrible. Lael nodded at the report.

"The Undefeated King's descendant asked for help from Valhalla as well as the Overgeared Kingdom. Ares accepted it."

It wasn't a good situation. If the two people established a trusting relationship, then the power of Valhalla could grow rapidly.

'If the descendant of the Undefeated King joins Ares' army...'

It caused goosebumps just imagining it. But Lael laughed.

"Well, I don't think it will happen."

At this moment, Lael was sure of it.

"The descendant of the Undefeated King is a fake."

Madra got the title of Undefeated King because he had never been defeated. It didn't make sense that his descendant would be defeated during his debut. It was likely that he lost the qualification to be the Undefeated King's descendant when he lost the war. No, he might not have been qualified in the first place.

'Not just anyone can inherit the power of a legend. Ares, you've made a mistake. You're wasting your time. Kukuk.'

Lael was filled with joy the moment he discovered that the descendant of the Undefeated King was a fake. It was because he thought there was a possibility that Grid would be reborn as the Undefeated King. That's right. Lael had heard from Sticks. In the Behen Archipelago, Grid had obtained the hidden item called the Undefeated King's Diary.

'After Pagma and Braham, it's now the power of the Undefeated King.'

Maybe Grid would become a mythical entity beyond a legend. Lael was full of expectations. But was it that easy?

"If Grid completely reads the diary, will he become the Undefeated King's descendant?"

The S.A. Group headquarters was busy with preparations for the 3rd National Competition. However, Yoon Nahee's work was nothing new. As Satisfy's operations manager, her duty was to observe the users. Chairman Lim Cheolho shook his head at Yoon Nahee's question.

"It's impossible for Grid to become the descendant of the Undefeated King. The Undefeated King's descendant can only be someone who has never been defeated."

"..."

Not being defeated even once? It was impossible for a player. It was a class change that had unrealistic difficulty. Yoon Nahee was relieved, since she had worried that Grid would monopolize the legendary classes.

"Only."

Lim Cheolho smiled in a meaningful manner.

"It doesn't stop him from inheriting some of the power. He's qualified. It is just like how Agnus recently received a technique from one of the five pillars of the empire."

"Agnus... It's more like a scam than a technique."

"Is that so? Hahaha!"

"..."

The five miracle players who messes up the predictions of the supercomputer Morpheus. Three of them were Kraugel, Grid, and Agnus, and Chairman Lim Cheolho had a great affection for them. He was always happy when talking about them. Yoon Nahee understood his mind to some extent.

The actions of the five miracle players were always unexpected and observing it from the perspective of a third party was fun.

"Sticks!"

After the Behen Archipelago was cleansed, Sticks immediately returned to the Overgeared Academy as the principal. He gave the students effective instructions and enabled them to grow into talented individuals who would be a help to the kingdom.

Now Grid came to visit the busy Sticks. He unabashedly demanded. "Tell me how to replace sword energy with fighting energy!"

Sticks asked with confusion.

"I can tell you, but don't you already know?"

"...?"

What was this reaction? Sticks stared at the flustered Grid.

"Did you never try to use fighting energy after you obtained it?"

"Eh? Y-Yes... Then?"

He hunted the vampires while talking to Chris. However, he hadn't used fighting energy. In the first place, he didn't have the concept of 'using' fighting energy. Fighting energy was a resource that strengthened his stats as the number increased. Therefore, he thought that he would just experience a rise in attack power in combat.

"...Go to the hunting ground. After building up fighting energy, try using swordsmanship."

"..."

Judging by Sticks' reaction, Grid must've done something stupid. He started sweating.

"Surely fighting energy isn't a resource that can be used naturally after it reaches a certain level?"

No way, it was impossible. Grid shook his head and ran to the hunting ground.

[Chapter 700](#)

Grid's gameplay approach was unique. His way of approaching the game was different to the average person and frankly speaking, it wasn't very good. What if a typical player had received the title of Hero King?

First of all, they would study the resource called fighting energy. How did fighting energy rise, what was the effect of the rising fighting energy, the penalty if fighting energy fell below 10, etc. They would try to adapt to the newly acquired resource quickly in order to fully utilize it.

But Grid was different. The effect of fighting energy was listed in the detailed information so Grid accepted it and didn't feel the need to analyze it. So what about the penalty that occurred when fighting energy fell below 10? In any case, fighting energy was always kept at 10, so he wasn't worried about it. He thought he would discover it gradually.

In the end, Grid focused on Madra after cleansing the Behen Archipelago. Due to Madra's strength and Grid's gratitude, it was natural to think of Madra above anything else. He didn't care about the fighting energy resource until he read the diary and got Madra's swordsmanship.

This showed how emotional Grid was. If Grid was a user of a regular game, he would be wasting his life. Fortunately, Satisfy placed high importance on NPCs, and it was ironic that this unique gaming approach was Grid's strength.

"Hrmm."

The beginner hunting ground near Reinhardt. The place with monsters below level 10 was where Lord used to visit as a baby. In a peaceful place where a few beginners and woodcutters could be seen, Grid struck a passing deer.

Peok!

Of course, Grid killed the deer. Grid's sword struck four times per second and it died on the first hit, the remaining three only hitting empty air.

"Kuoong..."

Grid's expression became rotten. He had already hunted 20 deer but his fighting energy didn't budge from 10 points.

'Look back at my memories.'

He had hunted the vampires while talking to Chris. He had killed a few ordinary vampires and true blood vampires but his fighting energy didn't go up at all. Grid was certain of it after hunting a few more deer.

'My fighting energy won't go up if I fight a weak opponent. It will be easier to manage my fighting energy if I determine the exact criteria of weakness.'

Grid judged and moved hunting grounds. He moved sequentially from a low difficulty to high difficulty place, slaughtering monsters by type. In the process, he summoned the Overgeared Skeletons to help them grow. The result?

'If I fight against monsters 30 levels lower than me, fighting energy will never go up.'

Grid had to fight at least level 326 monsters for his fighting energy to rise.

'On the other hand, I think that fighting energy will rise rapidly for opponents that have a higher level than me.'

There was a basis for this analysis. The higher the level of the monster, the faster fighting energy will rise.

'For monsters 10 levels lower than me, hitting them 10 times will increase fighting energy by one. For the same level monster, hitting them eight times will increase it by one. Hrmm...'

Fighting energy was a tricky resource. It only accumulated when he hit an enemy or allowed an enemy attack. If Grid or the other side avoided or defended against the attack, there was no influence on fighting energy. Grid's expression became more and more rotten.

He was upset when he thought about this fighting energy formula being applied to players. Grid was third on the unified rankings. Out of two billion players, there were only two with an official higher level than him.

‘Anyway, I can’t use it actively in PvP.’

Most of the enemies that Grid would compete against in the 3rd National Competition would be at least 30 levels lower than Grid. Then fighting energy was a resource that couldn’t be used.

"Dammit."

Hero King. It was a title that was only useful against the strong in many ways. He couldn’t say it was bad because it conditionally exerted the best effect, but he also felt regret.

Kiyaaaaah!

Grid analyzed fighting energy and grumbled. A feminine monster with hair that wriggled like a snake appeared. It was the emergence of the degraded medusa, who froze a target when their eyes met.

‘I ended up walking to Rock Forest.’

Rock Forest. It was a thick forest filled with rocks. It was considered the hardest hunting ground near Reinhardt, so there were almost no users. This was because it was very difficult to deal with the degraded medusa, who appeared in large numbers.

It was a hunting ground where the party needed at least 80% petrification resistance as well as a member of the Rebecca Church. Users couldn’t dream of solo play at all. Of course, Grid was the exception.

[You have made eye contact with the degraded medusa! You have been petrified.]

[You have resisted.]

[You have made eye contact...]

[You have resisted.]

[You have resisted.]

{You have res...}

“???”

The five medusae surrounding Grid were very confused. The stupid humans would freeze to stone when their gazes met. Grid flew towards them with the God Hands and used Wave.

[You have dealt 25,900 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 28,100...]

‘This is honey.’

The level of the degraded medusa was 350. They were classified as an elite monster and gave good experience to Grid. In addition, as a status condition monster, their physical ability was weaker than general elite monsters. Grid was able to build up fighting energy quickly by defeating them. Along the way, he wore Malacus’ Cloak in order to hunt quickly.

[Fighting energy has reached 20 points.]

He was fighting monsters at a similar level to him so fighting energy rose quickly. The purple aura, which could be seen as red depending on the angle, rose steadily from Grid's body.

[You have dealt 32,700 damage to the target!]

As fighting energy rose, Grid's attack power became more powerful. His hunting speed became faster as time passed.

'Whoops.'

Grid was reminded of his original purpose while destroying the medusae in Rock Forest. He confirmed that fighting energy reached 50 and opened the skills window.

"...Go to the hunting ground. After building up fighting energy, try using swordsmanship."

Sticks' meaningful words repeated in Grid's mind.

[100,000 Army Blockade Sword (Degraded) Lv. 1]

It deals 20% damage to all enemies visible in your field of view and deals 3 seconds of the 'blockade' effect. The targets that are blocked can't move and their use of skills and magic is blocked.

Skill Resource Consumption: 5,000 mana, 20 sword energy.

Skill Cooldown Time: 30 minutes.

* The skill has activated due to acquiring the fighting energy resource.

[100,000 Army Massacre Sword (Degraded) Lv. 1]

Deals 60% of your attack power 30 times to everyone (can't distinguish between friend or foe) in a 10 metre radius.

Skill Resource Consumption: 8,000 mana, 50 sword energy.

Skill Cooldown Time: 10 minutes.

* The skill has activated due to acquiring the fighting energy resource.

"...Crazy."

Once fighting energy reached a certain level, it would be naturally converted to the skill resource. Grid fell into shame.

'I could've solved this easily if I checked fighting energy from the beginning!'

He had just been worrying alone. The waste of time was also great. Grid was forced to regret his own foolishness. He was ashamed of himself.

"Kuooock... I'm angry."

Grid took out his anger on the innocent medusae! He used Quick Movements and started striking the medusa.

Kiyak!

Kyak!

The screams of the medusa, a synonym of fear for ordinary players, echoed in Rock Forest.

[Fighting energy has reached 70 points.]

Finally, Grid gathered all the resources needed for 100,000 Army Swordsmanship.

“Fly.”

Paang!

Grid didn't delay. He wore Braham's Boots and flew high in the sky.

"8, 14... 20, 32..."

Grid could see over 30 medusae from the sky. They smelt blood while roaming Rock Forest and kept on gathering. A wicked smile appeared on Grid's face. He followed the tone of the Undefeated King.

“Look. This is my dance.”

Kuoooooh!

Around Grid's body, the purple aura started to stir like a storm. The effect was so gaudy that Grid's shape couldn't be discerned with the naked eye.

"100,000 Army.”

Grid's sharp eyes brightened among the violet storm. Grid moved his sword.

“Blockade Sword.”

Peeng!

Pepepepeok!

A festival was unfolding. A purple storm of fighting energy rained down from Grid's sword like firecrackers. The target was all the medusae on the ground. Every target in Grid's 'sight' was hit by the fighting energy.

Kiik!

Kuaaaaaah!

The attack power of 100,000 Army Blockade Sword wasn't so good. The medusae struck by the firecrackers of fighting energy didn't suffer much physical damage. The problem was the blockage. It was the worst CC skill that blocked movement, skills, and magic for up to three seconds. The medusa became as solid as stone statues. The medusa, who were accustomed to turning people into stone statues, were confused by the reversed situation.

"100,000 Army.”

Grid descended to the ground.

“Massacre Sword.”

Death!

Chukak.

Chukakakakak!

30 attacks per second. The target was the medusa right in front of Grid and all medusa in a 10 meter radius.

Peng!

Pepepepeok!

Splash, splash, a feast of splash damage! Black flames exploded around the medusa in Rock Forest.

[You have dealt 15,380 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 16,900 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 18,700 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt...]

There were two main reasons why Grid favored Link since making the Enlightenment Sword. First, the high number of strikes meant the probability of the black flames activating would increase. Second, the effect of increasing damage every time an attack hit the same target was fully applied. In other words, once Link hit the target, Grid's attack power instantly increased by 100%. But 100,000 Army Massacre Sword shone even more. All targets in its range received 30 stikes, so all of them had a 100% increase of Grid's attack power.

"Kuk...! Kuhahahahat!"

Bliss! Pleasure!!

Grid eventually burst out laughing. On one side of his field of view, the damage notification windows were updated several hundreds times. He dealt 30 hits to dozens of enemies at once, so the update notification windows appeared at the speed of light.

"The finishing touch...!"

Grid controlled the thrill of this hunt! Just as he was about to finish off the dying medusa, he suddenly flinched.

[Fighting energy has dropped to 0.]

[A penalty has occurred. Fighting energy won't recover for 10 minutes and all stats will drop by 50%.]

"Crazy..."

In fact, the reason why Grid used the skills after only securing 70 fighting energy was to try out the penalty. He judged the medusa to be suitable test subjects. Of course, he never imagined that the penalty would be so severe when making the decision.

Kyaoooooh!

"H-Hik...!"

All stats dropped by 50%! It was impossible to deal with dozens of medusae in this state, even for Grid. Grid was also still wearing Malacus' Cloak so the medusae were constantly gathering.

"G-God Hands! Noe! Randy! Overgeared Skeletons!" Grid turned pale as he hurriedly took off the cloak and summoned his pets. Noe and Randy didn't even get a chance to greet him after a long time.

"Distract them while I run away!"

"..."

Hell's best demonic beast, a memphis' learning abilities were excellent. As he served Grid, who once used to be verbally abusive, he learned to speak various things. But Noe never once cursed. A noble being like him shouldn't meet an opponent that would make him forget his dignity and let out low-grade profanity. But he let one loose at this moment.

"My damn master..."

"..."