

Overgeared 701

[Chapter 701](#)

[Your Memphis Noe has harmed the degraded medusa.]

[Your Memphis Noe has harmed the degraded medusa.]

[Your Memphis Noe's level has risen!]

[The doppelganger of the Mysterious Forest Randy has harmed the degraded medusa.]

[Doppelganger Randy's level has risen!]

[The Overgeared Skeleton One has been petrified.]

[Due to continuous petrification, the petrification resistance of Overgeared Skeleton One has increased by 1.]

[The Overgeared Skeleton Two has been petrified.]

[Due to continuous petrification, the petrification resistance of Overgeared Skeleton Two has increased by 1.]

[The experience of God Hand (4) has increased by 0.01%!]

'Huh? Is this honey?'

Rock Forest. The medusa, which had been damaged by Grid's 100,000 Army Massacre Sword, turned to grey. Grid only summoned his pets in order to save his life, but ended up giving them experience.

'Almost all of the medusae were dying, so they were relatively easy for Noe and Randy to catch.'

On the other hand, the Overgeared Skeletons hadn't yet reached level 50 and didn't have a chance against the medusa. They didn't get any experience. However, their unique ability to learn quickly raised their resistance to petrification. They were exposed to the petrification every time they met the eyes of the medusae. 10 minutes later, eye contact had evolved to the point of resistance.

[Fighting energy has reached 10.]

[All stats are restored to their normal values.]

Grid's penalty finished. The fighting energy that was fixed at 0 for 10 minutes naturally recovered to 10 and his stats were restored.

"Okay. Shall I take care of the children?"

The development of his pets was directly connected to Grid's development. The excited Grid put on Malacus' Cloak again. The bloody smell started to attract new medusa. Randy screamed as the medusa gathered like dogs.

"It's hard for Randy. Scary."

[Fighting energy is at the maximum.]

[Strength, stamina, and agility have increased by 50%.]

“Pagma’s Swordsmanship! Transcend.”

Pepeng!

Pepepepeng!

The increase in stats due to fighting energy raised Grid’s power to the extreme. As a result of Transcend, Grid’s attacks were converted to ranged attacks. Four strikes were released per second and the medusa couldn’t cope. Two hours after arriving at Rock Forest. Now Grid understood exactly how to take advantage of fighting energy.

‘I should seal 100,000 Army Swordsmanship.’

Rather than losing fighting energy by using 100,000 Army Swordsmanship, Grid would rather have his damage increased while using Pagma’s Swordsmanship by keeping fighting energy at the maximum.

‘Of course, 100,000 Army Swordsmanship is strong, so I might rely on it sometimes.’

Grid was very disappointed in the fighting energy consumption of 100,000 Army Swordsmanship.

‘No matter how strong, 50 fighting energy is too much.’

At first, he thought it would be solved by relying on the Ring of Absurdity. But the ‘all resources consumption reduction’ of the Ring of Absurdity didn’t include fighting energy. If he wore the Ring of Absurdity and used 100,000 Army Swordsmanship, only mana consumption was reduced.

‘It’s because fighting energy is a special resource.’

Grid was forced to accept it. It was because he already experienced the special stat called demonic power. The ‘all stats increase’ effect that occurred when making a certain level of item didn’t affect the special stat that was demonic power.

‘In the end, I need to use 100,000 Army Swordsmanship and fighting energy properly.’

It was just like this. Grid felt the need for fighting energy.

‘It wouldn’t be so unfortunate if I could accumulate fighting energy with large skills.’

Fighting energy only accumulated as a single attack. If he hit multiple targets at once with a ranged attack, fighting energy didn’t accumulate. The restriction seemed to exist because easily accumulating fighting energy was too fraudulent. Grid returned the Enlightenment Lightning Sword to his inventory. Rock Forest was empty, because once fighting energy was at the maximum, the speed at which he hunted the medusa surpassed the medusa respawn speed.

Grid moved to the safety zone and pulled out Madra’s diary. Fighting energy accumulated and the 100,000 Army Swordsmanship skill was activated.

‘Now I can experience the contents of the diary.’

The moment Grid opened the diary.

Flash!

Grid's vision blurred. When he opened his eyes, Pagma was standing in front of him.

"How trivial! How scandalous! How dare you deprive me of my burden! You deserve to die a hundred times!!"

Resurrection as an undead just for the burden of protecting the Hall of Fame? Regardless of my intentions? It was unacceptable and unforgivable.

"100,000 Army Massacre Sword!"

Chukak.

Chukakakakak!

I aimed my sword at Pagma. It was my sword technique that defeated more than 100,000 imperial troops. But.

"...!"

Pagma couldn't be cut. My body couldn't be controlled. My body refused to cut him. I tried to swing the sword again but unlike my will, my sword avoided Pagma.

Pagma explained with an indifferent expression.

"I wouldn't have revived you without a safety device. I'm your master. You can't attack me."

"..."

It was as described above. Now I was a death knight. Regardless of my will, this disgusting instinct called out for me to follow Pagma.

"Protect this place from the invasion of the great demons. It's your mission."

This was the end. Pagma left and I was left alone. It was the beginning of eternal solitude.

"...Sigh."

The moment that the contents of the diary was finished, Grid wiped at his sweat. The mental pain he felt when he became Madra was very great. It led to extreme anger and confusion. He was dominated by an infinite sense of loss.

'I don't want to read any more.'

Grid was afraid. He didn't want to experience the loneliness that Madra felt when trapped on the island alone. But Grid eventually opened the third chapter of the diary. This diary was Madra's favor. Grid felt an obligation to confirm things.

The third chapter.

I counted how many days had passed since I opened my eyes. The body of an undead couldn't fall asleep and the concept of 'day' dulled.

"..."

A small island with nothing. I didn't know if I felt the pain of being alone for a few days or a few years.

I forgot myself in my solitude.

I wish I could close my eyes.

I wish I could stop thinking.

I hoped to disappear.

"Hell..."

After being forcibly resurrected as an undead with memories of his life, Madra was alone for decades. The prison called eternity that held him was as terrible as hell. The fourth chapter, the fifth chapter, the sixth chapter. Madra only experienced solitude.

Grid felt deep sympathy for him. He resented Pagma, despite knowing that Pagma's actions were for the peace of the world.

Then an event occurred in the seventh chapter. Finally a great demon appeared!

The seventh chapter.

"This is the last island."

He said he was the 10th great demon.

"My name is Leraje. I am one of the 33 rulers who control hell." Leraje covered half of his face with a deep hat. The red lips were a sharp contrast to the pale skin. "I'm a great ruler who combines power and strategy. The proof is that I easily made it to the 66th island. Huhut."

"..."

It had truly been a long time since I have met other people. Maybe it was decades. But I wasn't happy. I didn't want it to be a great demon who was selfish and talked about trivial topics.

Leraje kept talking from the moment he emerged.

"My specialty is struggle. I have a habit of winning against anyone I compete with. The evidence is that I easily took care of all the previous legends guarding the other islands. Demon Slayer Alex who made great demons tremble? Even he couldn't be my opponent. Huhuhut."

“...”

“Hrmm... It’s unreasonable to try and talk to a death knight who doesn’t have an ego. It’s no fun. But I’m looking forward to it. Based on the sword hanging from your waist, you must be Sword Saint Muller. Didn’t you seal several great demons, including Hell Gao? I have always wanted to meet you. I will use this opportunity to prove that I am better than Hell Gao.”

“I’m not Muller.”

Who would dare to mistake me? As I opened my mouth, Leraje smiled.

"Hoh, a death knight is talking? Yes, you aren’t Muller? What are you called?"

“Madra. I was king of Lubana.”

“Madra...? I have heard it a few times. How disappointing. I was hoping to meet Muller on the last island... The final battle will be worthless as well.”

“...”

My anger rose. Pagma, you resurrected me because you are afraid of this guy?

"200,000 Army Crushing Sword."

“...!”

I couldn’t find any meaning in this second life. I had no motivation and couldn’t move since I was trapped alone on the island. I stood in place and looked up at the sky. But my skills aren’t rusty. Fear filled the eyes of the arrogant Leraje.

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

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

[Swordsmanship Textbook: 200,000 Army Swordsmanship has been acquired.]

[Death Knight Madra’s diary is sealed until you learn 200,000 Army Swordsmanship.]

[Swordsmanship Textbook: 200,000 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.

Only one swordsmanship technique, 200,000 Army Crushing Sword (Degraded) is recorded.

Learning Conditions: Those who have been recognized by Madra. Level 399 or more.

"A legend at Muller’s level."

It was easy to guess when he heard Braham's evaluation. His reputation was low compared to other legends because his active area was limited to Lubana, but his skills were the best. It was certain since the 10th Great Demon reached the last island after beating Lantier, Alex, Kruger, Gis, and Povia had felt horror when he saw Madra's swordsmanship.

"Then... After 100,000 Army Swordsmanship, I got the textbook for 200,000 Army Swordsmanship..."

Would he eventually learn One Million Army Swordsmanship? The excited Grid became frustrated when he confirmed the level limitation of the swordsmanship textbook.

"Level 399. It will take many years to read this diary."

Unfortunately, what could he do? Sometimes there was content that continued over a long time.

'Let's return to Reinhardt first.'

Grid placed the diary back in his inventory and rose from his spot.

[Chapter 702](#)

Do good work at least 50 times a month. This was the minimum condition for maintaining the Saintess class. If a Saintess didn't do any good works, she would be deprived of her qualification and she couldn't be a Saintess again. In other words, Ruby had been doing good deeds every day for the several years that she had been a Saintess.

Angel with lost wings, Rebecca's incarnation, etc. The large number of people that Ruby helped praised her with various names. Minstrels sang songs about her.

Grid might be the most famous player, but Ruby was the most beloved player. The words about the siblings delivered to the people were manipulated by Orator Huroi's cry. There were Overgeared members spreading it everywhere.

"Saintess, Saintess Ruby! Please try this. The bread is well-baked today."

"Saintess, will you accept this bracelet? I found it at the market in Winston and I bought it because I thought it would look good on you. Please accept it."

"This is a coat made with the leather of wild boar. The weather is getting colder recently, so it would be nice to wear this. Don't get a cold. I'll be sad."

"Saintess!"

"Saintess Ruby!"

[You have received 10 quality rye bread from Reinhardt's baker, Jackson.]

[You have received a low grade emerald bracelet from Reinhardt's merchant, Ale.]

[You have received a wild boar leather coat from Reinhardt's hunter, Revalo.]

[Reinhardt...]

...

...

This was a common sight every time Saintess Ruby appeared on the street. People who found her would come running over with gifts. Ruby originally rejected, but the persistent thanks of the people was big enough to surpass imagination. They felt frustration and sometimes depression when Ruby refused the gift, giving her no choice but to accept. As the people's love and respect for Ruby grew, so did the amount and quality of the gifts that she received.

The average value of Ruby's daily gifts was now around 80 gold. 80 gold! Converted to Korean won, it was worth 100,000 won. Thanks to the good work that she did over the years, Ruby could now make 100,000 won a day just from logging in. It was why she refused pocket money from her brother a few months ago.

Ruby joined the ranks of people making money from the game. Her surroundings started to tempt her. Why did she need to go to university when she could making money playing games like her brother? Many people were talking like this.

But Ruby's commitment to going to university didn't break. She couldn't believe in the uneasy future of Satisfy. Like all the youth of South Korea, Ruby had dedicated her elementary and middle school years to enter a good university. She didn't want her efforts to be wasted and she wanted to see for herself the values of a good university.

However, her goal of getting a job after graduating from university was becoming faint. She knew how desperately she was needed in the Overgeared Kingdom.

'Perhaps... Once I go to university, I will have more time to concentrate on the game.'

She didn't dislike it. Rather, it was good. She was happy to be able to help people and above all, she wanted to contribute to her brother's work. Even if she didn't like the game, she would've concentrated on it for her brother. It was natural. Just a few years ago, Ruby was worried about money every time she bought school supplies. She grew up in a house that wasn't economically stable, so even buying snacks on the street was a luxury. From her point of view, her recent affluent life was appreciated.

'This is all thanks to Oppa.'

A warm smile appeared on Ruby's face as he thought of Grid. The worry that appeared every time she thought of Grid in the past had changed to relief.

'Mother and Father are laughing every day. Thanks to Oppa, my family is full of happiness.'

She felt very grateful and proud of her brother. Ruby would do anything for her brother. And Lael knew this about her.

"Ruby, please encourage people to visit the Hall of Fame once every three days. Tell them to pray once every three days to the stone statue of Grid."

It was enough to give orders to the soldiers. However, the ordinary people were different. If the kingdom forced the people to do this, they could lose public sentiment. That's why Lael took advantage of Ruby.

"Please."

“...I understand.”

After the Behen Archipelago was cleansed, Sticks dismantled the seals on most of the entrances to it. Now it was relatively easy to move from Reinhardt to the Behen Archipelago. But it was only ‘relatively easy.’ In particular, the Hall of Fame was located on the last island of the Behen Archipelago.

It took at least five hours to get to the Hall of Fame from Reinhardt. It meant that the people of Reinhardt had to waste five hours every three days. Ruby had this part in mind. But she couldn’t refuse when she thought of her brother.

‘Instead, I will treat them better. Let’s try a bit more, Sehee.’

The intensity of the good deeds Ruby was doing increased over time. Ruby was also in danger. But Ruby was prepared to endure it. Ruby’s red lips tightened with determination. Her eyes were lovely as she grasped both hands together tightly. Lael couldn’t help smiling at the sight before coughing.

"There is no need to worry about the people. This worship will be a good thing for them. Won’t their stamina go up if they regularly walk for five hours?"

“Bah... I don’t trust you.”

"Yes, please don’t trust me. I don’t want to be a sinner who disappoints you.”

“...”

Lael was confident that his comments were perfect. He didn’t doubt that the goddess’ heart was romantic enough to be captured. But Ruby didn’t listen to Lael’s words. Lael was also a solo person since he was born.

[Visit Grid’s Stone Statue]

Difficulty: Repeated quest in the Overgeared Kingdom.

Once every three days, go to the Hall of Fame and worship at Grid’s stone statue.

Quest Reward: A Grid mass production item for every 20th consecutive visit.

“...”

It was the contents of a new quest that players of the Overgeared received. The players thought it was absurd.

"I went to see the Hall of Fame the other day and the buff from Grid’s stone statue is garbage..."

“It has no effect on combat classes like ours.”

"How many classes are there..."

"Wow, isn’t Grid really smart? He made a new quest to fulfil his own self-interest.”

"It is more vulgar than smart.”

"Ah, I'm angry. We have to do this quest to obtain Grid's set."

"Che, whatever. It takes a few hours to get to the Hall of Fame."

"Administrator Rabbit says he will sell movement scrolls to the Behen Archipelago..."

"Wow? Isn't this a good business? The servant is like the king. They met each other very well."

Grumble.

The Overgeared players were full of complaints about the new quest. But what could they do? They had moved to the Overgeared Kingdom in the first place to get the Grid set. They couldn't refuse the quest that would give them one of Grid's set items every two months.

"It's really dirty. Once I collect all of Grid's set, I will immediately go to the empire."

"I'm going to Valhalla."

There were many people who thought like this. For most players, the Overgeared Kingdom was just a stepping stone to another kingdom. Lauel didn't condemn this.

"Let's increase the types of mass produced Grid set items."

The current mass produced Grid set consisted of weapons, armor, helmet, gloves, and boots. There were only five parts so it was hard to keep players for a long time.

"Didn't you learn the tailoring skill? Add a cloak and underwear to the set. Preferably socks as well."

"...I can't."

The set effect of the mass produced Grid set was concluded with five parts. It was originally designed like this. If he added the cloak and underwear, there would be no set effect added. Lauel smiled wickedly at Grid.

"Even if there is no set effect, can't you fool them with the same name? Put the underwear and cloak as a quest reward first, so that players will slow down in collecting the Grid set."

"...Don't you have a conscience?"

"Aren't I thinking about the players? Aren't you the only player in the world who can produce underwear with options? Where will people go to get good underwear? They will be happy."

"..."

Yes, it at least increased defense by one point. Grid was convinced and threw the pile of underwear he made at Lauel.

"I will keep sending them every time I make new underwear."

"It's a good decision, Your Majesty."

"...I should also make socks."

If Grid had a conscience, he would think that 'I should make a good cloak.' It wasn't difficult to produce a quality cloak because Grid intended to mass produce Lantier's Cloak for the evil eyes. Unfortunately, Grid had no conscience. His mind was already full of a method to make cheap socks.

'No, I can't do this in the long run.'

Grid shook his head.

'If I want to tie up the player's feet a bit longer, I have to make a good cloak. In addition, learn how to make socks.'

Grid was at least better than Lael. As a result, the Overgeared Kingdom was running well. The one problem was what the empire would do about Lubana's rebellion.

"You missed the descendant of the Undefeated King?"

The imperial capital, Titan. The emperor's voice resonated in the imperial palace, one of the most magnificent and beautiful palaces on the continent.

"Useless...! Does it make sense to miss the rebel army?"

Emperor Juander was furious.

His eyes were filled with disdain as he looked at Sword Duke Limit.

"The Red Knights these days are really trivial! This wasn't the case when Piaro was here!"

"..."

Juander was a powerful person who could claim to be master of the continent. He wasn't stupid. He knew that the present day Red Knights were under the influence of Empress Marie and felt wary towards them. There were a number of cases where they were constrained and weakened.

"I will hold the commander of the army, 1st Knight Mercedes and 2nd Knight Lucas responsible! They will be on probation for three months!"

"Y-Your Majesty...!"

The bowing Sword Duke Limit cried out with surprise. Mercedes and Lucas were the backbone of the Red Knights. It would be a severe blow to the operations of the Red Knights if they were gone for three months. Juander also knew this. Juander spoke before Limit could ask him to reconsider.

"Don't worry. Kyle will take their place for three months."

'Kyle...!'

Kyle was one of the five pillars of the empire. He was the youngest of the five pillars and his ability wasn't perfect right now, but he had great potential. Therefore, he received a lot of favor from Juander. Limit immediately recognized the seriousness of the situation.

'Kyle has a high virtue, but he's actually a snake skilled in propaganda and manipulation.'

The Red Knights were tired from years of continuous warfare. The reason why they could fight without a break was because they were eager to jump forward. No matter how hard they tried, they weren't acknowledged like the Red Knights of the previous generation.

In the meantime, several Red Knights were killed in the former Eternal Kingdom and the 6th Knight Reidorn had recently gone missing. All sorts of rumors spread and the reputation of the Red Knights plummeted. Anxiety dominated them. If their spiritual pillars, Mercedes and Lucas, disappeared and that snake-like Kyle filled the vacancy...

'Kyle will rule or break the Red Knights. This is His Majesty's motive.'

This was a chance to concentrate the power distributed by the empress back to Juander, as well as increase the influence of Kyle, who was relatively weak in the five pillars. It was the worst situation for Sword Duke Limit, who belonged to the empress' faction. But he couldn't veto it. The leader of the rebel forces. The Red Knights missed the descendant of the Undefeated King, who was the greatest threat to the empire in history.

On the other hand, there was a man watching the conversation between the emperor and the Sword Duke in the form of a quest format. It was the first ranked necromancer and Agnus' closest subordinate, Veradin.

'The quest content will change depending on how Limit deals with this.'

Based on circumstances, Kyle was likely to aim the Red Knights at Valhalla. The emperor couldn't forgive Ares, who dared to take in the descendant of the Undefeated King. What would Limit's choice be at this time? Would he obediently watch as Kyle destroyed Valhalla and built up publicity?

'Maybe Agnus and Ares might end up holding hands.'

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[King's Quest]

It was a large-scale quest created after Grid became king. As the name suggested, Grid had already completed the first king's quest, the King's Role (1). The reward he got at that time was the method to make the King's Sword.

'The reward isn't worth the limited quest.'

Grid hadn't yet been able to proceed with the quest King's Role (2). The quest's level limit was 350. However, he reached level 357 after returning from the Behen Archipelago. It was now possible to proceed with the King's Role (2).

[The King's Role (2)]

You have experienced the lives of the people and learned their suffering.

Please resolve the troubles of the people.

Quest Clear Conditions: Give the necessary help to 5,000 people.

Quest Clear Rewards: Political Power stat will open. The next linked King's Quest.

* It counts if other members of the royal family help the people.

“Crazy.”

It wasn't 100 or 1,000, but helping 5,000 people? How long would it take? Fortunately, Grid had experienced the lives of the people as he proceeded through the King's Role (1) quest. Grid remembered how the people of each class had suffered and knew how to help them. But it was too much to help 5,000 people. It was obvious that it would take a great deal of time.

“Ah... I can't say anything bad.”

Yes, curses didn't emerge. He was aware of the intentions of the quest. The King's Role (2) was to supplement what was lacking in the kingdom. In other words, it was a guide to reconstruction the nation. If he steadily carried out the quest, the Overgeared Kingdom would grow. The problem was time.

‘It is a very long-term quest...’

If he helped 10 people a day, the quest would take 500 days. It would take even more time if Grid had to leave the kingdom.

“Hah... The quest will be completed in a few years...”

The moment Grid was giving a deep sigh.

[The royal princess Ruby has already helped more than 5,000 people. The condition for the King's Role (2) quest has been fulfilled.]

[The King's Role (2) quest has been completed.]

[As a quest reward, the political power stat will open.]

[You will be able to proceed with the next King's Quest 'Choice' at level 370.]

“...”

Grid couldn't understand the situation. Question marks appeared over his head.

“What?”

What was the relationship between this quest and Ruby? The puzzled Grid then confirmed the phrase, ‘It counts if other members of the royal family help the people.’

“Unbelievable... The good deeds Ruby has accumulated as Saintess counts?”

Of course, not all good works were counted. It only counted the good deeds after Grid set up the Overgeared Kingdom and Ruby became royalty. Yet she already helped 5,000 people...

Grid recalled that Ruby was the person with the biggest achievement when recovering from the damage after the war.

"My sister is really diligent and nice. I will kiss her when I log out later... No, I will be hit if I do that."

His sister was very good. Grid smiled.

At the same time, Valhalla.

"This is finally the 399th...!"

His level was higher than Grid so Ares quickly started the King's Role (2) quest. He was once again wandering the capital and doing 'good deeds.'

"Puah! It is really hard!"

He wanted to hit someone a few times in the middle. He was busy and often felt discomfort doing this. But Ares decided to think positively. It was a pleasure to see the people's happiness when he helped them but he was comforted to think that Grid, who just broke through level 350, would be suffering the same thing.

'Grid, would you have served 30 people by now? Puhaha, how pitiful.'

A laugh emerged.

"Have strength Grid! Let's share our hardships! Kuhahahat!"

[Political Power]

Improves efficiency of various domestic activities.

* The higher the number, the higher the effect.

"Um."

Political power was a stat held by politicians, some hidden classes, royalty, and merchants. Rabbit had a high political power stat. It would apply to various domestic affairs. For example, if he was appointed as head of market development, the rate of market development would greatly increase. Political power and intelligence were totally separate. The political power stat was a necessary virtue for politicians.

'I got it.'

LaueI, who had been in charge of the Overgeared Guild and kingdom's internal affairs for several years had only opened up political power after achieving the title of 'prime minister.' It was a stat that was difficult to obtain. Grid had believed that the political power stat would never open for him.

'Good.'

The effect of the stat was absolute. In the future, Grid would be able to carry out the role of domestic affairs without any knowledge. He was moved by the fact that he finally became a king and moved. His destination was the smithy. It was to design Lantier's mass produced cloak and to make a crown for himself. This was Grid's next task.

"This is enough."

Designing Lantier's mass produced cloak wasn't difficult. He solved it by using the original design of Lantier's Cloak and replacing the materials with those that were cheaper and easier to obtain.

"Khan, please hand out this design to the blacksmiths. The advanced blacksmiths should be able to easily understand the design, right?"

"Um, I think so."

Khan verified the contents of the drawing that Grid handed him and nodded. Grid's expression was very dark. It was because the wrinkles on Khan's face had deepened after a few months. He felt that time was running out whenever he looked at Khan.

'Is there no such thing as medicine for eternal life?'

Human life span wasn't infinite and the lifespan of an NPC was even shorter. Grid was afraid of parting with Khan. He wanted Khan to live forever. Khan saw Grid's expression and struck his own chest.

"Do you see this steel body? This old geezer is still fine. Your Majesty doesn't need to worry."

"..."

His health gauge decreased from his own attack. Grid's sadness grew so large that it couldn't be controlled. But he tried not to express it on the outside. He was afraid that he would bother Khan.

"I'm not worried about your health. Why would I worry when I know how strong you are? I only feel bad because the smell of a widower is getting worse."

"Hoh, smell of a widower?"

Grid sniffed his body and struggled to look bright.

"Don't you want to remarry? Won't a family appease your loneliness?"

Khan had been alone for a long time since his wife and son died. Grid was worried that Khan would live alone and closed his eyes. There were many cases where elderly people living alone were only discovered after a long time. Did he know Grid's heart or not?

"How can I be lonely? I have a family."

"..."

Khan's cheery smile struck Grid's heart.

'How do I intentionally attach stats to items?'

Among the effects of the First King title, there was an item slot increase. Grid could wear a helmet and crown at the same time. He stood in front of an anvil before making a new crown and longed for the stamina stat.

'Stamina not only increases defense and health, but also the rate of health recovery. It seems to be directly linked to health.'

That's right. Now Grid had a desire to present Khan with a stamina item. He had the vague belief that Khan would live longer if his stamina could be increased. In addition, Grid needed the stamina stat. His defense was already so high that it was hard to increase. However, the defense value wasn't fully applied to those with higher levels and many people had a defense bypass skill. Grid felt the need to increase his total health.

In the end.

"Sticks!"

Grid left the smithy and ran to the Overgeared Academy. As always, he was dependent on the sage's knowledge.

"What is a way to make a battle gear that raises stamina?"

"You must use alchemy."

"Alchemy..."

Grid frowned. He still felt negative about alchemy that attached the coolness option to Iyarugt.

"I'm aware that you don't believe in alchemy. But alchemy is a field that has a high probability of failure, but a great effect when succeeding. Rather than unconditionally distrust it, you should depend on it. Of course, you need to invest a lot of money."

Typically, high risk gave high returns. This was alchemy. Grid was bound to have the worst luck.

'But.'

It couldn't be avoided indefinitely. In the first place, didn't he invest a lot of money in the alchemy facility with the goal of making Reidan the second Talima?

'I can't avoid it forever. I have to use it.'

The determined Grid left the academy and he sent a whisper to Lauel.

-What's the level of the alchemy facility in Reidan?

-Intermediate level 8.

-Still? Wasn't it intermediate level 8 a few months ago?

At present, Reidan's alchemy facility had been steadily producing small quantities of the super restorative potions. Grid thought that the level of the alchemy facility would've gone up considerably. Now he felt confused and disappointed.

Lauel explained.

-In order to effectively raise the level of the alchemy facility, we must focus on development rather than production. But a lot of money is required for development. Recently, we haven't been able to fund the alchemy facility because we've been offering a tribute to the empire.

-The damn empire...

According to Sticks, the alchemy facility needed to be at least intermediate level 9 to have a high probability of attaching stats. The empire was always grabbing onto his ankle. Grid's grudge against the empire gradually deepened.

-Is there a way to screw with the empire?

-There is one way.

As expected from Lael. He immediately responded to Grid's emotional question.

-What is that method?

-Go to Valhalla. The emperor can't forgive Ares, who dared to take in the descendant of the Undefeated King. He will certainly dispatch troops to Valhalla.

-Go and help? But then won't the problem become serious?

-The situation is different from when you joined the Belto Kingdom war.

-If we fight with Valhalla this time, we will become the enemy of the empire. I don't know what to expect after that.

-Go by yourself. Hide your identity.

-...?

-As Your Majesty said, the problem will become more serious if the Overgeared Kingdom officially helps Valhalla. The next target after Valhalla will be Overgeared. Thus, help Valhalla secretly. While you are gone, I will plan a strategy to attack the vampire cities.

-Kukuk... This should be interesting.

Grid's shoulders started shaking. He was glad that he had a chance to strike the empire in the back.

'I will do it properly.'

The excited Grid! Lael warned him.

-You do know that if you don't want to be found by the empire, you can't just cover your face, but Pagma's Swordsmanship as well.

-...? O-Of course. In the first place, can't I use a basic attack?

-...You didn't know. Act with moderation. Based on what's going on in the empire, Valhalla won't fall.

At the same time, Titan.

[Secret Mission]

Difficulty: SSS

You have received a secret mission from Sword Duke Limit.

In order to prevent Kyle from building up achievements, support Valhalla and fight Kyle.

The imperial household has yet to identify the members of the Rose Knights, so you don't need to worry about your identity being discovered.

However, please avoid killing as many Red Knights as possible.

Quest Clear Conditions: Kyle's death or making him flee.

Quest Clear Reward: Death Ruler's Staff. Affinity with Sword Duke Limit will increase by 50.

"Kikikik, what type of quest is this? I have to help Ares fight the five pillars?"

"You should refuse. Kyle might be the weakest of the five pillars, but..."

"What if I don't want to~? Why would I refuse this interesting quest? Kikikik! Kuhahahahat!"

"..."

An unidentified person also headed to Valhalla.

[Chapter 704](#)

[The Saharan Empire has declared war on the Valhalla Kingdom!]

[The relationship between the Valhalla Kingdom and the Saharan Empire has become 'hostile'!]

[There are various restrictions on exchanges and activities of the people of the two countries!]

These notification windows appeared to all the players belonging to Valhalla. But few people were confused or frightened. From the time when the Ares Army rescued the descendant of the Undeclared King, or when they refused to give a tribute to the empire, the people of Valhalla were ready for this event.

"I don't wish for war!"

Chatter chatter!

Ares' powerful voice resonated in the capital's square. The outward appearance of Ares planted awe and trust in the hearts of the people.

"In the future, we will enter into an infinite war with the empire! This war won't end until one of us is destroyed!"

Ares was the god of war. The battlefield proved the reason for his existence. He planned to develop himself and his army, then Valhalla, through wars. The Undeclared King's descendant candidate, Oasis, had a question.

'What is behind this confidence?'

After joining Valhalla, Oasis was surprised when he grasped Valhalla's power. After absorbing the Belto Kingdom, the population of Valhalla was now around 700,000. There were only 50,000 troops. The difference in national power with the empire, which was known to have a 10 million strong army, couldn't be disputed. Valhalla couldn't survive the war with the empire. It could be destroyed within as little as a few days.

Ares came down from the podium after his speech and explained to the questioning Oasis.

"The army that I command directly gains 200% more experience during a war. I also have the Plundering skill. I can take away the food, property, and troops of the enemies or enemy territory. If I use it well, Valhalla will be able to make a breakthrough in this war."

Ares was an existence that specialized in war. His army wasn't just strong, but boasted an extraordinary persistence.

"A base that can be hostile to the empire. Well, it would've been more ideal to grow step by step fighting against a small country rather than the empire."

Unfortunately, it wasn't possible. Most kingdoms on the continent were already tributaries of the empire. If they touched anything belonging to the empire, then they would become hostile to the empire. Therefore, the first place he tried to stare at was the Overgeared Kingdom. But Ares chose to become allies rather than enemies with Grid.

Oasis asked him.

"I understand your abilities. But your opponent is the empire. If they dispatch a large army to destroy you instantly, your ability would have no meaning."

Ares laughed. It was an excited laugh.

"I don't move without thinking. The reason why I chose a war with the empire is due to the instability of the empire. The empire is currently divided into several factions and doesn't have the capacity to focus on one place."

"But the Red Knights..."

Oasis knew the terror of the Red Knights. Solo number knights. Among them, the fifth knight upwards was on a different dimension. Ares also knew this fact.

"The Red Knights right now aren't fearful." There was a meaningful smile on Ares' face. "I've received intelligence that the first and second knights are on probation. We know from experience that the Fourth Knight only emerges in special cases and the third and fifth knights alone can't stop my army."

There was another reason why Ares was confident. People needed to move through Liberon Forest to go from the Saharan Empire to the Valhalla. It was filled with a large number of doppelgangers and Ares planned to fully exploit the area with difficult terrain.

"The empire will just be my army's prey. Puhuhut!"

"Liberon Forest is visible in front."

The wave of 50,000 troops was spectacular. The best part was the Red Knights at the forefront of the great army. The Red Knights. The strongest knights of the continent, which symbolized the imperial power, were gathered at the front of 50,000 troops.

"Hmmm... Isn't it much bigger than I thought?"

The white-haired man looking at the exterior of the forest was the Third Knight, Lorex. He seemed to be over 40 years old and one of the five pillars, Kyle, was next to him. Kyle was white from head to toe. White hair, eyebrows, skin, even lips and eyes. It was a bizarre impression.

"The forest is a good place to set traps and ambushes..."

Kyle started to observe Liberon Forest. It was common sense since the bushes were thick and not one animal sound could be heard. Lorex laughed. A respectful attitude couldn't be found at all.

"Liberon Forest is different from ordinary forests. It's so infested with doppelgangers that it's difficult to place traps."

"But from the enemy's point of view, isn't Liberon Forest their territory? Won't they be more likely to figure out the terrain?"

"No. You will soon experience it but the most terrifying aspect of Liberon Forest is its high temperature and humidity. It is virtually impossible for ordinary people to work or wait in there. Especially if they are armored soldiers.

This was why Lorex stopped the march ahead of the forest. It would take around 4 hours and 30 minutes to break through the forest at normal speed. Lorex decided that it was important for the soldiers to recover their stamina prior to marching through the forest.

Clap clap clap!

Kyle nodded and firmly clapped. Then he laughed and praised Lorex.

"Sir Lorex is correct. I've heard a lot of stories about the Third Knight and there is a reason for it. You have a good grasp of the enemy's position and are careful. I admire you."

"Huh... This is really..."

Lorex made a cynical expression and scratched the back of his head.

Who was Kyle? He was one of the five pillars who hadn't been able to accumulate any achievements, but he had obtained the emperor's favor. The reputation of the five pillars was higher than the Red Knights, who had fought without rest, so Lorex really hated them. He perceived them as someone with the emperor behind them. He had been furious when he heard that Kyle would lead the Red Knights in place of Mercedes.

But what actually happened? Kyle was humble and knew how to respect the Red Knights. Despite being appointed as chief commander of this war, he delegated all authority to Lorex and was gracious to the Red Knights.

'Indeed, the five pillars don't have direct experience. They are raised so high because of His Majesty.'

It was the will of the emperor to replace Mercedes and Kyle was just performing the command of the emperor.

'Limit says I should be on guard. I won't release my tension, but I won't bother to hate him.'

Hum hum, Lorex coughed before giving an order to the army.

"The break is over! We will enter the forest!"

"They're coming."

Liberon Forest. It was a completely abandoned land when it belonged to the Belto Kingdom. But from the moment Ares considered a war with the empire after capturing the Belto Kingdom, he regarded Liberon Forest as an important base. The rest reason was that all the Valhalla soldiers had the 'Climate Adjustment' ability to adapt to the temperature of the forest.

That's right. Ares' soldiers had adapted to the temperature of Liberon Forest. In addition, they were able to grasp the terrain of the forest through training.

"The Red Knights' ability to detect the presence of the enemy is the best. Wait for them to go deep into the forest. Attack as soon as you see them."

Ares commanded the soldiers and they nodded silently. They were stationed all over Liberon Forest. They couldn't make a sound to let the enemy know where they were.

"Now!"

"Waaahhhhhhhh!"

The rear of Liberon Forest. The 50,000 imperial army were already exhausted from moving through the forest for more than three hours. At this point, the 50,000 large Ares Army led by Ares emerged from the bushes and attacked with arrows or swords. The imperial army couldn't cope.

"W-What is this?"

"E...enemy! Kuaaaak!"

"Ambush...!"

The imperial army were exhausted from moving through the hot forest. They moved without considering an ambush and were helpless in front of Valhalla's surprise attack. The empire soldiers turned to grey while the Valhalla soldiers were surrounded by golden pillars of light. It was the signal of a level-up and was the prelude to a fiercer onslaught.

"Keep the momentum up!"

Every time Ares attacked, the morale and stats of the Valhalla army increased. Due to the Valhalla army becoming stronger in real time, the confusion of the imperial army intensified.

"H-Hik...!"

"Kuaaaack!"

There was an unexpected ambush and the enemies became stronger as they fought? As the number of collapsing colleagues increased, so did the fear of the imperial army.

At this time.

“Areeees!”

Third Knight Lorex rushed towards Ares. He had fought Ares in the past and won. He thought he could subdue Ares in five strikes like before.

“This time I will have your head!”

He couldn't leave this mistake alone! Lorex was angry as he remembered the loss of the soldiers and leapt towards Ares, his large axe moving in a half-moon arc. In the past, Ares had commanded 10,000 troops and failed to defend against this attack, suffering serious injury. But Ares was currently leading an army of 50,000. This caused a 25% increase in his stats! In addition, there were a separate slight increase in attack and defense.

“I'm different from before!”

Peeeeeeong!

"What?"

Lorex's axe was stopped? Lorex was startled. He couldn't believe that the guy who had fallen to one blow of his axe a few months ago could now exert such power. Lorex wielded his axe in rapid succession.

"Let's see you stop this!"

"Oh my, isn't this disgusting?"

Ares' right hand was numb just from defending against a blow. He had no confidence in defending himself. Ares hurriedly avoided the axe and left it to Scott and Luck.

"Tie up the feet of that monster!"

"We'll both charge!"

Peeng!

Luck answered energetically! His small shield hit Lorex in the back of his head and attracted the aggro from Ares. Then it was Scott's sword. Both of them used high class skills.

"Silly things like this!"

It didn't even make a dent on Lorex's health gauge. The Third Knight. He was weak compared to the first and second knights, but he wasn't at a level that players could deal with.

Kwajak!

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

The axe swung by Lorex blew away Scott and Luck's bodies at the same time. However, the Ares Army didn't shrink back. Lorex's dance was in the range they had foreseen.

"Block it all together!"

The top rankers of the Ares Army started to help Scott and Luck. Lorex was preoccupied as dozens of third advancement users attacked at the same time.

“These people! Help Sir Lorex!”

The Fifth Knight and other Red Knights busy with the army belatedly tried to help Lorex. Ares saw the scene and shouted.

“Now! Activate the trap!”

“...!!”

The eyes of the Red Knights widened. The ground suddenly fell and they were swallowed up by a large pit. Ares held his belly and laughed from above them.

“Puhahat! You morons~ I wouldn’t be unprepared against monsters like you...gasp!”

Ares screamed. The 20 meter deep pit that he had his soldiers dig. The Fifth Knight jumped up from the huge pit that had taken a fortnight to complete. It was a ridiculous physical ability.

"Hey, isn't this a scam!?"

It was bad. Ares, who tried to kill as many enemy soldiers as possible while the Red Knights were tied up, was frustrated since the physical abilities of the Fifth Knight surpassed his expectations. The moment Ares detected danger.

Peng!

Pepepepeok!

Large explosions were successively heard from the imperial army. The eyes of the Red Knights, Ares and everyone else on the battlefield turned in that direction.

“What is this...?”

Red lightning fell from the sky. It penetrated the bodies of the armored soldiers and broke through the empire’s military camp.

"Did a demon king appear...?"

Black flames swallowed up the entire imperial camp in the forest. There was constant splash damage and hundreds of soldiers were continuously destroyed. It was unbelievable attack power.

“W-What? A monster without mana restrictions?”

What type of crazy creature could kill a great army with infinite use of such skills? Ares gulped. He didn’t think such a boss monster would be sleeping in Liberon Forest.

“Ares! We can’t let our army get caught up! We should retreat!”

Scott escaped from Lorex in the turmoil and shouted. He expected the mysterious monster to reach here after cutting through the empire’s forces. It was the same for Ares. He was unable to visually confirm the appearance of the monster because it was hidden by the army, but he could imagine that it wasn’t ordinary.

“Full retreat! Retreat!”

Lorex and the Red Knights were busy trying to control their army. Now was the time to retreat. The moment Ares gave the order without hesitation and turned his horse.

"I am the Basic Attack King."

The unidentified monster who penetrated through the imperial army appeared and introduced himself as the 'Basic Attack King.'

[Chapter 705](#)

On the surface, the Overgeared Kingdom was neutral. Recently, they stopped giving tribute to the empire and even had two tributaries, so many people misunderstood the Overgeared Kingdom as a great power.

But what was the reality? They were surrounded by enemies on all sides. There was no statement more appropriate to express the reality of the kingdom. The Saharan Empire was a male lion and the Overgeared Kingdom was a deer stuck in a group of female lions. From the perspective of the empire, the Overgeared Kingdom was a meal to be cooked and eaten at any time.

Grid was resentful of this reality. The kingdom that he and his colleagues worked hard to build up was just like a sand castle.

Sigh.

'Don't look at me.'

Grid couldn't miss the opportunity to weaken the empire's power. He believed that every time he defeated an imperial soldier, he would save the life of one Overgeared resident. He abandoned any recognition.

[You have dealt 17,870 damage to the target!]

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

[You have dealt 20,100 damage to the target!]

[The target has died!]

[Your demonic power has increased by one.]

This was the result of combining Grid's 3,000 points in strength and the power of the Enlightenment Lightning Sword. The imperial soldiers couldn't withstand two of Grid's strikes and turned to grey. There was no meaning in the level that was over 230 and their armor.

The Enlightenment Lightning Sword increased physical attack by 20%, fire damage by 30%, dark damage by 30%, and lightning damage by 15%. In addition to the options, Grid's passive ability itself was very outstanding.

Weapons Mastery that was obtained in the Behen Archipelago was intermediate level 5 and added 17% attack power, Pagma's Swordsmanship Lv. 4 increase attack power by 34% when deactivated and the Dominion's Blessing on the pavranium increased attack power by 15%.

Bufs, buffs, buffs, and Pagma's Swordsmanship overlapped to give Grid's 'basic attack.'

Was that all?

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

[You have dealt 44,900 damage to the target!]

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

[The target has died!]

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

[Splash damage equal to 300% of your total attack power has hit all targets in a 10 meter radius!]

[The target has died!]

[The target has died...]

[The target has died...]

[The target has...]

...

[Your demonic power has increased by 232.]

The various options attached to the Enlightenment Lightning Sword exploded out with Grid's basic attacks. It was the continuous manifestation of mythical skills that didn't consume resources. It was an invincible figure.

"Kuaaaaak!"

Pandemonium! Grid's 'basic attack' that was stronger than a player's skills instantly destroyed the camp of the imperial forces.

"The enemy...! The enemy is behind us!"

"Hundreds of people collapsed in one blast...! It must be a great magician!"

"When did a great magician come to Valhalla? Che! Be careful of large-scale magic!"

The imperial army was the strongest army on the continent. They quickly resolved the chaos from Valhalla's ambush and Grid's subsequent attack. What was the identity of the enemy that emerged in the rear, how many numbers, how to cope with it, etc. The imperial army moved quickly based on their good command system. They identified the explosion of red lightning and black flames in succession as

part of a magic system. The soldiers set up special magic shields against magic in the front while the minstrels sang songs that slowed the casting of magic.

It was a foolish move.

“What? Why are you digging your own grave?”

Grid’s sword swept across the sea of enemies. He felt that the battle had become easier because the troops had less armor than before. He wondered if there were spies hiding inside the empire that were helping him.

"I don’t know what it is, but thanks!"

Puk!

Puuok!

Four times per second! Grid’s attack speed when armed with Alex’s Quick Gloves was like a flash itself. The soldiers targeted by Grid died within one second and dozens of those within 10 meters of the target were affected.

Peng!

Pepepepeong!

The terrain of the forest was rough. The explosion of the black flames was like a disaster itself from the viewpoint of the imperial army. Every time the black flames exploded, hundreds of people turned to grey. It seemed like it wouldn’t take long for the 50,000 army to be annihilated.

Captain Beit of the imperial army couldn’t close his mouth.

“W-What? What is that monster?”

It was five minutes after the enemy’s surprise attack. Beit broke through the rear of the army and was able to visually confirm the approaching enemy. The opponent wasn’t a magician like he expected. He was holding a sword in one hand and there was only one opponent. Every time he swung the sword once...

“Kuock!”

Blood would spurt.

Kwajijijik!

Peeng!

There was either a red lightning bolt or black flames. The camp of the imperial army that was as solid as a fortress? It didn’t function in front of this monster.

"I didn’t know there was such a talented person in Valhalla...!"

The opponent wielded the sword at a pace that was hard to follow with the eyes. How much infinite mana did he have to keep using flames, lightning, and dark power? Beit saw the man whose face was covered with a straw hat as equal to the solo number knights. It should be worth at least the 5th one!

“Sir Lorex...! Ask for support from Sir Lorex!”

The distance with the swordsman was gradually narrowing. Hundreds of troops were slaughtered every time the man got closer. Beit felt a great crisis. He saw that the rear of the army would collapse if this kept continuing. He thought that the power of the Red Knights was necessary.

He cried out urgently. “The Red Knights have fallen into the enemy’s trap!”

“Lorex is being attacked by the enemy leaders...!”

Only desperate reports were heard in succession.

“This... Everyone retreat! I will stop him!”

In the end, Beit moved directly. He was a captain of the empire. It might not be comparable to the Red Knights, but he was confident in his ability. He didn’t doubt that he could tie up this monster for a brief time.

‘Lizzie, I’m sorry. I can’t keep my promise to return safely.’

Beit kissed the pendant around his neck before confronting the monster. It was a farewell to his beloved wife.

“For His Majesty!”

“Waaahhhhhhh!”

Captain Beit was determined to change the atmosphere of the battlefield. He wouldn’t cower against the monster and raise the morale of the soldiers...

Puk!

Puuok!

“Kuock!”

...Or he tried. Beit was running wonderfully on horseback. He was slain by the unidentified monster in the straw hat. It was eight strikes compared to the other soldiers but there was only one or two seconds of difference.

“T-The captain was so easily...”

“Hiik...! Run away! Run away!”

It was poison, since Beit was a person who was usually envied by the soldiers. The morale of the imperial soldiers fell and reached a point that couldn’t be controlled.

“He isn’t an ordinary person...! Not only are his skills excellent, he also knows our internal situation!”

The other captains were surprised when they witnessed Beit's death. They interpreted it as the intentional sniping from the enemy.

The enemy knew the army would fall into a bad shape after Beit's death and planned thoroughly.

"An amazing guy...! Shit! There's no time to fix the army! Retreat to where the Red Knights are!"

A player above a certain level couldn't be overpowered with numbers. The captains of the imperial army were aware of this grim reality thanks to watching the solo number knights. Therefore, they decided to quickly retreat. It was easier thanks to Grid's activities. He reached the head of the imperial army, cutting down the treating imperial forces.

Why did he move forward towards where the Red Knights were? Of course, it was to attack the Red Knights.

"I am the Basic Attack King."

It was the battlefield where the Ares Army and the Red Knights were fighting fiercely. Grid arrived there and declared after feeling attention on himself.

"The Red Knights of the empire. The empire is overpowering because you exist. Thus, I won't allow you to exist."

"..."

There was an awkward silence. There were two reasons for this. The Red Knights were overwhelmed by Grid's presence while the Ares Army...

"Grid...?"

"..."

A chuuni with the worst naming sense! Was there anyone in the world other than Grid? The Ares troops had seen the video of Overgeared King Grid shouting 100,000 Army Massacre Sword and were convinced that the monster's identity was Grid. Of course, Grid denied it.

"Grid is the Overgeared King and I am the Basic Attack King."

"...I-I see."

Ares nodded. He realized it wouldn't be good if Grid's identity was discovered here. He decided to follow Grid's actions. Then he felt excited at the same time.

'How strong is he?'

Ares admitted that there were many people stronger than him. There was Kraugel, Grid, Agnus, as well as Luck and Scott. He respected and admired many people. But unconsciously, he had the idea that Kraugel was unique. That was, until now.

'The one who reached the sky....'

The video of the 2nd National Competition passed through Ares' mind. Grid was the one who had pushed Kraugel to the verge of death. Now he was...

'Does he have the power to break the sky?'

Hwaruruk!

Ares gulped while the red color of the sword in Grid's hand heated up. The Enlightenment Lightning Sword. The best sword made by Grid aimed at Third Knight Lorex.

"Let's fight."

"Come!"

Lorex roared. He had no intention of forgiving the monster who suddenly appeared and slaughtered his soldiers. The opponent wasn't someone that the soldiers could overpower, so he knew he had to do it himself.

"In front of our Red Knights, you're just a frog in a well! I will paint despair on the face that is covered by that hat!"

Kurururung!

The red armor that Lorex was wearing became redder. It was the true power of the Red Armor that had the ability to amplify the wearer's stats. It meant that Lorex acknowledged Grid. At this time.

[A strong aura has been detected. Your fighting energy reacts and has started to boil.]

[From now on, fighting energy will naturally rise by 1 every 10 seconds.]

Grid smiled widely as he realized the true value of fighting energy.

"Let's see."

A knight who represented the continent and the hero of heroes. Who was stronger?

[Chapter 706](#)

'He isn't shrinking back?'

Lorex was startled. It was because he confirmed the smile that spread on the face of the enemy.

'Is he insane?'

Who was this person?

The Third Knight. As one of the powerhouses in the empire and the whole continent, everyone feared Lorex. However, the man in front of him was smiling. Lorex couldn't think he was anything but crazy.

"I've seen many people who are terrified and sick when they see me..."

Surprise turned into anger. The blood vessels on Lorex's forehead bulged.

"This is the first time I've seen someone smiling!"

Peeng!

Lox didn't feel the need to speak for long. It was shameful that the man in front of him killed all his soldiers. He would erase this person from the world.

"You broke through 50,000 troops? I can also do that easily! I will let you know how wide the world outside the well is!"

Sukakak!

Lox roared and the glow around his axe caused the atmosphere to shake. It was a shockwave generated by a mighty force. The stones became ashes in front of it. Ares saw it and shouted urgently.

"Don't take it head on! He has a strength of at least 5,000! You have to unconditionally avoid it!"

Ares was aware that his advice to Grid was pointless. Lox wasn't a stupid fool. He was agile and clever. There was no avoiding it, despite knowing the attack was strong. It was too fast, the orbit was perfect, and it couldn't be defended against. The moment it was blocked, there would be a big shock that would lead to the road of destruction. Ares' evaluation of the Third Knight was 'overwhelming even at Kraugel's prime.'

'I don't want to admit it, but this is reality!'

The level of the players hadn't yet reached 400. The solo number knights were the top talents that couldn't be defeated unless the player had their fourth advancement. That's what Ares thought.

"How do I avoid this?"

Grid's hobby was destroying common sense.

Peeeeeeok!

Lox's axe struck Grid's chest.

[You have suffered 14,300 damage.]

It was great damage despite the fact that Triple Layers greatly reduced physical damage. But he stood firmly.

Puk!

Puuok!

Four times per second. It was a counterattack against Lox.

[You have dealt 6,900 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 7,630 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 8,400 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 9,390 damage to the target!]

[The option effect of the Lightning Sword Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires has summoned red flames. Additional 5,000 damage will be dealt.]

That's right. He was overgeared and he struck harder with his items. It was the unique overgeared battle style.

"Kuk...?"

Lorex's eyes shook after being hit by the four blows. He felt strange anxiety for the accumulated damage on his side.

'It's amazing that he survived my attack, but his attack seems to grow stronger with every hit...?'

Kwajajajak!

Lorex was one of the strongest in the world. Despite being embarrassed by the counterattack, his body was constantly moving. While allowing Grid's attack, his axe struck Grid's shoulder.

[Critical!]

It was a proper hit. Lorex believed that Grid's body would naturally break apart. He tugged at the axe in Grid's shoulder and tried to tear the armor. However.

'It isn't budging?'

An armor with multiple layers. The extreme sturdiness didn't fit its elegant appearance and Lorex's axe didn't crack it one bit. Well, there were no problems up to here. There were many excellent armor in the world. Lorex's axe was famous for tearing steel like paper, but he didn't always cut down armor.

The real problem occurred afterwards. The barbs of the armor started to damage Lorex's axe.

Kkirik!

Kiiiiikik!

"...!!"

The surprised Lorex wanted to retrieve his axe, but it was already too late.

Pasak!

Lorex's axe barely escaped from the gap in the barbs and cracked slightly. It was the effect of the 'Sword Breaker' option attached to Triple Layers.

"Hit me as much as you want. Let's see if I will die first or if your axe can't be used anymore."

Gulp gulp.

Grid declared to Lorex while drinking a health potion. He stabbed at Lorex's side without a break. Whenever he accumulated an attack to the same target, his attack power increased.

[You have dealt 14,300 damage to the target!]

"Huup!"

On the 10th blow, Lorex's side was slightly dented. It was a phenomenon caused by physical pain.

"This guyyyy!"

Wuuong.Kwang!

Wuuong!Kwajak!

Lorex swung the axe successively and Grid couldn't escape. But every time he was struck by a counterattack, damage accumulated.

"..."

"..."

An awkward silence filled the battlefield as the confrontation between the two people deepened. Ares made a blank expression as he uttered.

"Isn't this a complete dog fight...?"

No high rated skills could be seen in the confrontation. It was like little kids fighting.

Nod nod.

Everyone nodded as if they agreed with Ares. It was friends and foes alike.

'Well, I'm not joking.'

Ares' expression became deeply shadowed. Grid and Lorex. The difference between the two was obvious to anyone. They were a player and NPC. The player's health was decided by stats, titles, and items, but the NPC's health level was adjusted separately. In particular, the health of a named NPC was as high as a boss monster, making it tens or hundreds of times higher than a player. While Grid's health gauge dropped by 1/7th or 1/6th every time he allowed an attack, Lorex's health gauge was still healthy.

'In this state, Grid has no chance. Let's get rid of the Fifth Knight and look for an opportunity to help...'

The moment Ares thought this.

"Eh...?"

Sounds of admiration were heard. Liberon Forest had a high temperature and thick water vapor. Now a red and purple aura started to be emitted from Grid's body, which had been hidden by the thick water vapor. It was fighting energy. In fact, Grid was wrapped in fighting energy since he first appeared but other people couldn't see it because of the blood and water vapor. But as the color became thicker, it became visible through the water vapor.

[Fighting energy has reached 50 points.]

Jjang!

Jjeejeeong!

"Kuoh...!"

Lorex's eyes widened as he allowed an attack from Grid. He couldn't believe how much stronger the attack was.

"I see...! You're a berserker!"

He felt that Grid's defense was too high for a berserker, but he was forced to think like this. Grid shook his head at Lorex's shout.

"Berserker? No."

"????"

"It's a basic attack."

"Ik...! What nonsense does this guy keep saying!?"

Lorex was filled with anger. He was furious at Grid's response. He roared like a beast and unleashed an onslaught.

[You have suffered 14,600 damage.]

[Fighting energy has reached 60 points.]

[You have dealt 15,660 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 15,710 damage to the target!]

[You have recovered 1,885 health thanks to Elfin Stone's Ring!]

[The experience of Elfin Stone's Ring has increased by 0.3%!]

'This bastard, his endurance is monster-like.'

Two minutes had passed since Lorex started the battle. But it felt like Grid had been fighting for 30 minutes or 1 hour. It was a battle that allowed one hit per second and four counterattacks. Grid's stamina could afford it, but his mental power couldn't. He needed to focus his concentration and power every second.

That's right. Grid felt a strong sense of mental pressure.

Kwajak!

'I think he is equipped with a passive blood-sucking ability.'

Grid coughed up blood as his chest was hit by the axe and watched Lorex's health gauge. It seemed to be rising a bit.

'Damn bastard... It seems to be a passive skill since he doesn't use too many active skills. That makes it stronger.'

Grid was well aware that Lorex was stronger than him. It was because his flat damage was much stronger than Madra and the experience of items such as Elfin Stone's Ring, Tiramet's Belt, and the God Hands increased more than when he fought Madra. He thought carefully about it. He concentrated carefully in order to not miss anything. Then he reached a conclusion.

'I don't have a chance of victory.'

It seemed virtually impossible to defeat Lorex, who had more than 10 million health, with basic attacks.

'It might be possible with Pagma's Swordsmanship.'

This monster-like persistence? He would be able to neutralize it with the overwhelming offensive power of Pagma's Swordsmanship. But the current Grid couldn't use any techniques that symbolized the Overgeared King. It was because his identity couldn't be discovered.

So? Was he going to run away because there was no chance?

'No.'

It felt different from when he met Yangban Garam and First Knight Mercedes. Lorex's presence fell far short of them. In addition, Grid had a high opinion of himself. It wasn't arrogance. A hero of heroes, was it an easy title to obtain? Grid trusted his skills.

'Think about it, Youngwoo. How can I beat this guy?'

"Kuhahahaha! You must be tired!"

'This!'

He had been thinking too deeply. Grid blanked out for one second. He didn't strike back and in the gap, Lorex used a skill. The blue black aura around Lorex's axe flooded towards Grid. The ripple of energy at the end of the axe looked like it was about to explode. It was likely to be an attack in the form of splash damage like the black flames.

'I can't stop it when I can't even stop his basic attacks. Shit, I have to use Quick Movements for evasive purposes...!'

But it was better than losing the immortal passive. Grid determined and was about to use Quick Movements.

'Wait? Explode?'

An object passed through his mind. As Lorex's axe flew towards his face, Grid pulled out a large fabric.

Cloak?

No, it was a piece of cloth.

"Grid...! Eh?"

Ares judged that Grid was in danger when Lorex used the skill. He ran out to help Grid only to freeze in place. He felt something when he saw Grid pulled out a piece of cloth. Right then, Lorex's axe hit Grid. No, he cut the piece of cloth before it hit Grid.

Lorex snorted.

'This guy really is crazy!'

He must be crazy to block Volcano Axe that could destroy the whole area with a piece of cloth. Well, he could understand. Volcano Axe was a strong technique that couldn't be blocked or avoided. There was nothing strange about doing something crazy when it was meaningless to resist.

"...Eh?"

A dark smile appeared on Lorex's face as he imagined the man being killed by an explosion. His mind went blank for a moment. It was because his axe, which should've emitted a powerful energy, became silent the moment it was wrapped in the cloth.

'What?'

He felt possessed! Lorex couldn't understand it, but he retreated because his vision was blocked. Grid's sword stabbed his side. A basic attack as usual? That's right. But this time, he immediately linked a skill between the basic attacks as usual.

"Unbreakable Justice!"

Peeeeeeong!

"...!!"

Lorex's eyes turned white.

[Chapter 707](#)

[Unbreakable Justice Lv.1 (93.1%)]

Deals 300% of your attack power.

Skill Mana Cost: 350

Skill Cooldown Time: 100 seconds

It was a skill Grid acquired due to the Apostle of Justice title. Pagma's Swordsmanship, Braham's magic, Madra's swordsmanship, etc. Unbreakable Justice was obviously a shabby skill compared with the legendary skills, but it was also classified as a top skill.

The damage coefficient was remarkable. A level 1 wide area skill usually had less than 100% attack power while Unbreakable Justice boasted 300% attack power. Unbreakable Justice was also a skill that activated immediately. It was easy to use because it wasn't a skill that required certain motions like Pagma's Swordsmanship. In fact, the Apostle of Justice's Partner Huroi had long since mastered the skill after obtaining it.

Why? Why did Grid neglect Unbreakable Justice? It was naturally because of Pagma's Swordsmanship. The aforementioned benefits of justice cannot defeat Pagma's swordsmanship and ended up second when compared to justice. The advantages of the above mentioned Unbreakable Justice were minor compared to Pagma's Swordsmanship.

Of course, this didn't mean that Grid didn't use the skill at all. Grid used Unbreakable Justice, Continuous Stab, and Spear Shot in the right place when needed. In particular, Spear Shot was useful in the Tiramet raid and the 2nd National Competition.

Peeeeong!

[You have dealt 15,730 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 47,200 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 15,710 damage to the target!]

[Fighting energy has reached 61 points.]

[You have dealt 16,050 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 16,090 damage to the target!]

[The black flame explosion...]

[You have dealt 48,040 damage to the target!]

"Kuoh...!"

Unbreakable Justice was linked between basic attacks and once the black flames exploded, Lorex received over 160,000 damage in a second. Grid thought after being hit by Lorex's counterattack.

'It has supplemented some of my lacking attack power. If both the red flames and red lightning summoning options are activated at the same time, the maximum damage will increase to 200,000.'

This was the damage per second. Theoretically, Grid could inflict one million damage in 10 seconds to Lorex. If Lorex boasted tens of millions of health, it was meaningless in front of Grid. The problem was that Lorex wasn't a scarecrow. Lorex countered every time he was hit and Grid's health was less than 100,000. If they kept hitting each other like this, Grid would eventually fall first.

'If this was Kraugel...'

He could've avoided Lorex's axe. Grid was sure Kraugel would one-sidedly attack Lorex without being hit by a counterattack.

'...No.'

Grid shook his head and got rid of the thought. He was tired of comparing himself to Kraugel every time.

'I'm overgeared. The way I fight itself is different from Kraugel.'

He couldn't avoid it? Then it was fine. So what if it hurt? He would have to hurt them back. Grid abandoned the sword.

[You have equipped the Motley Flail.]

"...???"

Lorex was stunned beyond confusion. In the middle of a battle, abandoning the sword to pull out farming equipment?

'Isn't he a real idiot?'

Lorex got goosebumps. It wasn't because the mutt was scary, but because it was dirty! Lorex unknowingly flinched back from Grid. It was apparent he didn't want to associate with Grid. In the gap, Grid swung the flail a few times in the air.

Buong~ Buong~

'Okay. Thanks to Alex's Glove, I can also wield the flail four times per second. I am expecting the debuffs.'

The buff expectation value was... Grid disregarded the worst situation.

[Motley Flail.]

Rating: Unique

Durability: 259/259 Attack Power: 143~191

- * A special effect will occur every time the target is hit. The effect is unpredictable.
- * Thrashing speed will increase by 150%.
- * There is no guarantee how the condition of the thrashed grain will change.

It was a farming equipment he made a long time ago. No, a weapon. In the past, Grid determined he had no chance of winning against his clone and depended on the random ability of this flail.

'I don't expect the dramatic effect that occurred when I fought my clone. Just a little. It's enough to drop the attack power for a short time.'

The health loss rate could be made up using potions, Doran's Ring, and the blood-sucking abilities. It was just enough.

"Go!"

Grid screamed and rushed at Lorex.

"You bastard...!"

Lorex instinctively moved back. Previously, he experienced being incapacitated by the mysterious cloth. He had no choice but to be wary of this farming equipment.

"Unbreakable Justice!"

"...I thought he was the Basic Attack King."

Ares said as soon as Grid used a skill, but the members of the Ares Army felt admiration. It was because Lorex was greatly shaken by the new skill. Lorex's health gauge was visibly reduced. The Ares members gulped.

'Isn't Grid's damage crazy?'

'The attack speed is a scam.'

The Ares troops had fought him a few times and knew how high Lorex's defense was. Even Luck, who had the highest attack power of the Ares members, only dealt 5,000~7,000 damage to Lorex. Grid's basic attack was at least two times stronger than Luck's basic attack and it was twice as fast. It seemed to be even stronger and faster.

'Overgeared...! Is this being overgeared?'

The eyes of the Ares members followed Grid's weapon and gloves. It was the first time they saw both items. Scott trembled.

'Making new items...!'

This was the unrivalled power of a legendary blacksmith. It was a wake-up call.

'A presence that destroys the balance itself.'

There were two main types of players. One levelled up and the other experienced a jackpot. However, it wasn't easy to experience jackpots. In order to get better items, you had to go on more difficult raids. Even if you succeeded in the raid, you couldn't always get the items you want.

This was why there was a limit to the growth rate of players. Most players had a long stagnation period. Particularly for high level players whose level up speed was slow. In many cases, their combat power would be similar to what it was a month ago.

Then what about Grid? He could make and wear top quality items by himself, making the necessity of finding a jackpot obsolete. He could become stronger day by day. After not seeing him for a long time, he was incomparably stronger. Scott was really afraid of Grid.

'There's no answer if he's an enemy. Ares was clever when he decided to become Grid's friend. Huh?'

Scott, who was staring at Grid with awe in his eyes, became stunned.

Grid suddenly put away his sword and pulled out a strange item.

"What is this?"

It wasn't an item he had seen before. Scott frowned as he pondered on it. He realized that the item Grid pulled out was exactly like the tool that farmers used to thrash grain.

"Flail...? What is he doing when he was fighting so well?"

A confrontation with the strong. He suddenly pulled out farming equipment in an important match that would determine the situation? Scott couldn't understand Grid's actions at all. He wanted to dissect Grid's mind. The soldiers and Ares troops! Everyone had fallen into confusion when Ares shouted.

"I understand...! I know Gri... No, I know the Basic Attack King's intentions!"

"...?!"

Ares quickly figured out the intentions behind pulling out farming equipment during a battle?

"It truly is Ares...! Gri... No, you know the Basic Attack King's intentions?"

The Ares troops admired it and asked questions. Ares made a meaningful look and explained to them.

"It's a taunt. It's taunting him."

"A taunt?"

"Yes. The Basic Attack King is telling Lorex. I can beat you with a farming tool!"

"...No way."

The Ares troops absolutely trusted Ares. But this time it was too much. It was impossible to accept Ares' interpretation. Who was Lorex? He was the Third Knight. It was hard to find a presence stronger than Lorex. He was almost at the level of a final boss. How could Grid beat him with farming equipment? It was impossible, no matter how strong Grid was.

The moment everyone thought this. Grid struck Lorex's face with the flail.

"What...?"

They didn't know why but Lorex was shocked. His face was white.

At the same time.

"Quick Movements! Blacksmith's Rage!"

Grid used the saved buff skills and swapped back to the Enlightenment Sword after striking Lorex several times with the flail. It was the connection of basic attack, basic attack, and basic attack. But every time he was struck, Lorex's health gauge visibly fell.

"..."

Ares and the Ares members stopped thinking.

[The target will receive three times the damage due to the effect of the Motley Flail. This effect will last for one minute!]

"This much...!"

Grid had only hoped for Lorex's attack power to be lower. It was in order to avoid being hurt in the process of repeating the hits. Conversely, Grid's attack power itself could be increased. The fact that the damage Lorex received would increase meant that Grid's attack power increased.

"This will hurt!"

There was a one minute debuff but the opponent was the Third Knight. Grid thought that Lorex would resist the debuff in 30 seconds and rushed. He increased his agility with Quick Movements and raised his attack and attack speed again with Blacksmith's Rage.

Peng!

Pepepepeng!

He was affected by the steadily rising fighting energy and could do six basic attacks per second.

'I have reached the highest speed.'

"Crazy guy...! Now I see that you are an assassin!"

An attack speed reminiscent of a legendary assassin! Lorex was frankly frightened by Grid's attacks, which were much faster than before. It was to the point of goosebumps. But he didn't fall into confusion. So what if the attack speed was faster than before?

These attacks weren't threatening. He could return it...

"Keeek!"

Lorex screamed as he was brandishing his axe. It was because the moment he was stabbed in the side, he felt pain that transcended the range he assumed. Grid smiled.

[Fighting energy has reached 70 points.]

[You have dealt 69,100 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 68,930 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 70,800 damage to the target!]

This was a 'basic attack.' It was a result of Grid's attack power rising by 25% due to Blacksmith's Rage and Lorex receiving three times the damage.

[The black flame explosion...]

[Critical!]

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

[You have dealt 489,300 damage to the target!]

"Kuaaaack!"

So far, no matter how much Grid attacked, Lorex had only let out a small groan. But now he was screaming. He felt terrible pain and his health gauge fell rapidly. Even if he struck back, the amount of blood-sucking couldn't keep up with the lost health.

'Why did he suddenly become so strong?'

Lorex couldn't imagine that this situation was caused by a farming equipment! A chill went down his spine.

'Don't tell me...! Has he been hiding his strength?'

Lorex couldn't gauge the real ability of this freak. The anxious Lorex shouted at the Red Knights.

"How long are you going to watch? Help me!"

In fact, Lorex wasn't a person suited for a one on one match. He used a large axe as a weapon and was a war specialist with many skills to destroy the terrain and sweep away many enemies at once. It was disadvantageous for him to fight in a one on one match against an enemy equal to himself.

"Cowardly bastard...! We will help the Basic Attack King!"

"Yes!"

Once Lorex called the Red Knights over, Ares gave a command and the Ares members responded.

"No, don't come."

Grid restrained the Ares Army. He leapt up high, Lorex and all the Red Knights filling his vision.

"100,000 Army."

"...?"

"Blockade Sword!"

"...!!"

Peng!

Pepepepeok!

Dozens, hundreds of stems of fighting energy flooded down from the sky with a red and purple light, causing Lorex, the Red Knights, and Oasis to feel shock and panic.

"The Undefeated King...!"

[Chapter 708](#)

It wasn't a dragon or a great demon that the empire was most afraid of. It was the king of Lubana, Madra. The empire waged 97 wars against him, but never won once.

The soldiers who accumulated experience in the process of winning over the continent, the strategists who turned the world upside down with mysterious tactics, and the knights that caused the empire to dominate with strong force. All of it was nothing in front of Madra. They were just novices.

In front of Madra's valor, the empire's soldiers became cowards. In front of Madra's tactics, the empire's strategists were nothing, and the empire's knights couldn't endure Madra's strength. The empire's people didn't know this because a lot of information was concealed, but it was clearly described in the imperial history record books.

『 If Madra had lived for three more years, other nations would've sought to become Lubana's servants. If Madra lived for five more years, the empire would've lost half its territory. If Madra lived for 10 more years... The empire wouldn't exist. 』

The Undefeated King! The name had been imprinted with fear into the imperial royal family for hundreds of years. This was why the empire unusually oppressed the Lubana tributary. The empire was afraid of the kingdom that produced the Undefeated King. They were worried that the second or third Undefeated King might be born in Lubana and crippled Lubana and its people.

How surprised must they be? Once the news that a person who claimed to be the descendant of the Undefeated King appeared in Lubana, Emperor Juander forgot his dignity and his body shook.

"Destroy the descendant of the Undefeated King!"

The emperor immediately gave an order. The elite army of the empire and the Red Knights advanced to Lubana. But they couldn't fulfill the empire's order. Due to the intervention of Ares, king of Valhalla, they lost the descendant. That's why the current situation was like this.

The Red Knights were given the responsibility. Punish Valhalla who dared to rebel against the empire and destroy the descendant that they took in. It was the new mission that Lorex and the Red Knights were assigned. Now Lorex was watching the mission fail. It was easy to punish Valhalla, but the descendant of the Undefeated King was hiding somewhere like a rodent. They thought it wouldn't be easy to find him.

However.

"100,000 Army Blockade Sword."

The descendant appeared before their eyes.

"The Undefeated King's descendant...!"

Lorex's eyes widened and sweat flowed down. The identity of the strange man he had been fighting against was the descendant of the Undefeated King?

'I can't believe it!'

Not long ago, Lorex had met the descendant in Lubana. It was highly likely that the descendant of the Undefeated King was fake. Unlike the legendary Undefeated King, the descendant's force was at an ordinary level. He didn't even use the swordsmanship that symbolized the Undefeated King.

Then what was this strange ghost? Only two weeks later, a person used the swordsmanship that symbolized the Undefeated King.

100,000 Army Blockade Sword. It was a cursed technique that had been spoken about through Lorex's family for generations. The Undefeated King pulled out his sword and tied up an army of 100,000?

"It's absurd!"

Lorex shouted and denied the legend. The legends of the Undefeated King were too unrealistic and Lorex couldn't accept them as fact. A sword that sealed 100,000 troops? Lorex was convinced that it wouldn't appear in novels of the third generation. He asserted that everything related to the Undefeated King was false and the man in the sky was just bluffing. But.

Peng!

Pepepeng!

The firecrackers of red and purple fighting energy that filled the sky and earth. Lorex realized it after him and the Red Knights were hurt. The legend was true.

[You have been blocked! You can't move for 3 seconds and can't use any skills or spells!]

"This...!"

It was a real story? Lorex paled and his legs weakened. It was the same for the Red Knights.

Supaak!

A sword of light descended. It was the sword that Grid wielded after using 100,000 Army Blockade Sword.

"You...!"

Lorex hurriedly tried to defend with the axe. However, Grid's attack speed had reached the peak with Quick Movements and Blacksmith's Rage. Lorex couldn't completely defend against the sword that struck six times per second.

Peeeeeeong!

A dark sword energy flew towards the center of the helmet.

Peeeeeeong!

Then black flames exploded. Lorex, who was the target of the attack, and all those standing like stones around him suffered great damage and bloodshed. Ares and the Ares troops shivered.

The Red Knights. The strongest group in the Saharan Empire that dominated the continent. Grid was sweeping away those who caused fear and respect on his own.

"Nonsense...!" Ares gulped and squeezed out some words. "You...! You're the best!! You are the best, Grid!"

Grid. The first legend, the first king and also the hero of heroes. If he couldn't be called the best then who could be recognized as the best? Ares called out honestly. None of the Ares troops denied his cry. Then Grid...

'The best...!'

His eyes were red.

Duguen!

His heart was greatly affected by Ares' cry as he struck Lorex.

'I am the best...!'

He wasn't mistaken. Everyone acknowledged it. Grid acknowledged that at this moment, he was the best player. He lived a lifetime as a fool and suffered countless failures due to a lack of talent. Now he was given a title that geniuses had monopolized.

[Fighting energy has reached 60 points.]

Nothing was more pleasing to Grid, who had been ignored and ridiculed most of his life. Not to mention, it wasn't an ordinary person. Ares was the one praising him for being the best. Tears filled Grid's eyes as he was moved.

"Youuuuu!"

Lorex escaped from the influence of the Blockade Sword and roared while wielding his axe. It was different from the forms of attacks he used so far. His axe was divided into three and hit Grid from three orbits at the same time. The Three Point Axe was Lorex's persistent active skill. This was one of Lorex's symbols.

"You won't be able to avoid this attack just by being fast!"

Lorex shouted with confidence!

Grid retorted, "That's if you are correct."

"...!"

Lorex noticed his mistake. The person in front of him. No, the Undefeated King's descendant. He was a bit quicker and avoided Lorex's attacks. But in retrospect, hadn't the descendant been enduring the attacks up until now? Avoiding the attacks weren't necessary. Being hit by the attack itself was meaningless.

Peeeeok!

The moment Lorex's axe hit Grid's chest.

Puk!

Puuoooook!

Grid fiercely countered it. Lorex still had the debuff where he received three times the damage.

"Kuaaaaak!"

It was Lorex, not Grid, who felt a greater pain in their exchange of strikes. The Red Knights tried to help Lorex.

Pepepeng!

An explosion of black flames stopped them.

"What the hell...!"

How could he keep using such a strong skill? Did this person have no limit on his mana?

A shaken Red Knight muttered. "This... This is the strength of the Undefeated King..."

"...!"

The Undefeated King. Yes, the enemy in front of him was the descendant of the Undefeated King. He couldn't be measured with their common sense. The moment everyone realized it.

[Fighting energy has reached 70 points.]

Grid's fighting energy, which had weakened after using 100,000 Army Blockade Sword, thickened again. It was the power of Quick Movements and Blacksmith's Rage. The speed at which fighting energy accumulated was much faster than before.

[Fighting energy has reached 71 points.]

[Fighting energy has reached 72 points.]

[Fighting energy...]

Fighting energy accumulated more quickly. The Red Knights who joined the battle to help Lorex was a problem. The several people surrounding Grid dealt more harm than good. Finally.

[Fighting energy has reached the maximum!]

There were only 10 seconds remaining on Quick Movements and Blacksmith's Rage. Notification windows appeared in Grid's field of view as he barely maintained his life with Doran's Ring, Tiramet's Belt, and the First King title.

"Push!"

Lorex and the Red Knights increased their momentum. They confirmed that Grid sustained his life with intermittent recovery skills and was on the verge of dying, so they determined it was time to put an end to this fight. Grid made the same judgment. Grid had a 50% increase in strength, agility, and stamina thanks to fighting energy reaching its maximum. He used a somewhat obscure, special power that symbolized the Overgeared King.

"Blackening."

Kuwaaaaaang!

Demonic power exploded. Then.

"100,000 Army Massacre Sword."

"...!!"

Chukak.

Chukakakakak!

30 times per second. The fastest swordsmanship poured out at a speed that couldn't be pursued with the eyes. The air darkened with the energy blades. Lorex and all the Red Knights were attacked.

[You have dealt 65,900 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 67,800 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 66,670 damage to the target!]

[The black flame explosion...]

[Splash damage equal to 300% of your total attack power has hit all targets in a 10 meter radius!]

[You have dealt 32,100 damage to the target!]

[You have dealt 29,500 damage to the target!]

[The black flame explosion...]

[Splash damage equal to 300% of your total attack power has hit all targets in a 10 meter radius!]

[You have dealt...]

[You have dealt...]

The reason that Grid favored Link was because the opportunity of activating the black flames option of the Enlightenment Lightning Sword increased. Of course, this logic applied equally to 100,000 Army Massacre Sword. And unlike the single-target Link, 100,000 Army Massacre Sword was a wide area attack skill. It hit many enemies several times, meaning the probability of the black flames exploding was high. Much higher!

Kwang!

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

“...”

The best magic that a player had yet to encounter, Meteor, was falling from the sky several times? Ares and the Ares troops were unable to close their mouth as black fire constantly exploding, destroying Liberon Forest. And on this day.

[The 23rd Knight Rove has been defeated.]

[The 26th Knight Kent has been defeated.]

[The 29th Knight Ordo has been defeated.]

[The 12th Knight Theo has been defeated.]

[The 14th Knight Shen has been defeated.]

[The 15th Knight Vio has been defeated.]

...

...

The knights from number 30 to 20 collapsed. In addition, the knights in the 10's also lost their lives. Then.

[The Third Knight Lorex has been defeated.]

[Your level has risen.]

[Your level has risen.]

[The Red Knights' Red Armor has been acquired.]

[Lorex's Red Armor has been acquired.]

[Lorex's Large Axe has been acquired.]

The Third Knight Lorex also met his end.

"U-Unbelievable...!"

"You! The Undefeated King's Descendant!

The surviving Red Knights gathered around the Fifth Knight. They were relatively fine. Damage hadn't accumulated like Lorex and they didn't have the debuff of having damage increased by three times. Thus, they were able to protect their bodies with defense skills.

On the other hand, Grid was exhausted.

[The duration of Quick Movements is over.]

[The duration of Blacksmith's Rage is over.]

"Pant... Pant..."

He was in a state where all his survival skills were exhausted. His buffs had ended. His health had fallen by half due to the use of Blackening.

'I can't keep fighting this way.'

It would be difficult to lose his immortality. The immortality was his last, last resort. Grid determined that he should leave the battlefield before the duration of Blackening was over. He tried to get as far away as possible from the Red Knights. But he couldn't move.

Pajik!

Pajijjik!

[A powerful lightning attack has paralyzed you!]

[You can't resist.]

[The effect of high composure has reduced the duration of the restraint.]

"I've never seen the Red Knights pushed so far. You are truly the Undefeated King's descendant. His Majesty will be very pleased when I give your head to him."

A voice was heard from empty space. The irresistible force caused a shiver to go down Grid's spine.

'What?'

Grid was confused. A figure started to appear in front of his eyes. It was a person with transparent skin. The appearance of the skin gradually whitened while the owner also had wide hair, eyebrows, and even pupils.

"Hello? I am called Kyle."

One of the five pillars supporting the empire. It was the moment when the still unknown people emerged in front of Grid.

“Now, die.”

Pajik!

Paijjjik!

“Kuk...!”

[There is one second left until the restraint is lifted.]

Kyle’s hand became covered with lightning and he pointed it at Grid’s face.

"Raising Corpses."

Peeng!

Behind Kyle. A death knight rose from the spot where Lorex died and attacked Kyle. Lorex had become a death knight.

“...Huh?”

Kyle flinched from the unexpected attack.

[You are free from the restraint!]

Grid shed the lightning energy that was holding his body. He hurriedly opened the distance from Kyle as he heard a familiar, unpleasant voice.

“Kik... Kikkik, you are mine. I won’t let you fall to someone else.”

“You...!”

Grid was astounded.

Dark eyes with dark circles. It was Agnus, a man with pale skin and green hair. Baal’s Contractor had emerged.

[Chapter 709](#)

‘Why is he here?’

In fact, such a question was pointless. Agnus was also a player and it was unknown what quests he had. It wasn’t strange for him to appear anytime, anywhere, or in any form. Grid always had to keep the possibility of encountering him in mind. At this moment, Grid should be having other doubts.

‘Why did he help me?’

Grid was caught by the unknown strong person called Kyle and this was a crisis for everyone. The Ares troops tried to help him, but it was hard since the imperial troops intervened while giving up their lives. At this time, Agnus helped Grid. It could only be interpreted as an obvious favor. Grid found it hard to

understand. Even if there were no personal feelings, wouldn't the quest development make Agnus his enemy?

'From Agnus' perspective, he should welcome my death.'

Why?

'Why did he help me?'

The moment Grid was feeling confused.

[The level of the corpse that you raised is too high.]

[Control can no longer be maintained.]

Death Knight Lorex turned grey after attacking Kyle's back. It was only three seconds after his appearance. A wide smile spread on Agnus' face.

"3,000 dominance was consumed just to control him for three seconds? Kikik! Grid, you defeated this monster?"

"..."

"Hero King...! Hero King!! I want to see how much stronger you have become! Kihahahahat!"

"...!!"

Grid hurriedly backed away. Agnus laughed like a madman and started attacking him. Agnus helped and now he wanted to kill Grid.

"What the hell is this?"

Grid screamed wildly as he avoided the attack. Agnus chased after him and stabbed his sword.

"Kik! Kikikik! A last ditch effort! Do it! Give me more fun! Kihahahahat!"

"This crazy bastard...!"

Grid realized. It was impossible to understand Agnus. Yes, Agnus was just crazy. Grid must not make the mistake of feeling like he owed Agnus for his life.

'Saving me was just a mere whim...!'

Grid judged. Agnus' sword grazed his cheek. It was a sword made of bones.

[You have been cursed.]

[You have resisted.]

'A weapon that triggers a debuff...! Did he get a new item?'

"Kikikik! What are you doing staring blankly? Don't run away! Hit me! Kuahahahat!"

Agnus became crazier. He wasn't aware of the Red Knights and Kyle surrounding him and Grid. Fifth Knight Dia grinded his teeth.

“Treating us like a folding screen...!”

Dia was a person specialized in combat. His overall stats were inferior to Third Knight Lorex but he was better in a one on one match. The moment that he furiously tried to fly towards Grid and Agnus.

“Stop.” Kyle restrained Dia. "As you have seen, the descendant of the Undefeated King is strong. The same is true for the unidentified man who appeared late. It is better to induce the two of them to fight.”

“Kuhum...!”

Dia didn't like Kyle very much. He hadn't been seen at all when Lorex and the Red Knights were in a crisis, only showing up when the descendant of the Undefeated King was exhausted. If Kyle went out a bit earlier, then Lorex could have lived. But.

'I can't criticize him!'

Dia also failed to save Lorex. He was no different from Kyle. Dia barely suppressed his anger at Kyle and nodded.

"I understand.”

The descendant of the Undefeated King was strong and the man who showed up late didn't seem weak either. Dia thought it would be better for the two of them to fight each other as Kyle said. But the development didn't flow according to what they wanted.

“Agnus! Calm down!” Veradin belatedly arrived on the battlefield and grabbed Agnus' reason. “You can fight him at any time, but not Kyle! If you miss the chance today then you might not encounter Kyle again!”

Kyle and Agnus' factions were different, but they belonged to the same empire. Originally, they couldn't be hostile to each other. Depending on the story development, it was highly likely they would be allies the next time they met.

"...Kihhi!”

Agnus, who was chasing Grid, barely regained his reason and stood in place. Kyle was classified as one of the strongest NPCs. Agnus thought that fighting Kyle would be much more fun than Grid who was running away.

“Well... I'd rather fight a tough guy than a weary coward... Kik.”

“Pant... Pant...”

Grid was relieved when Agnus stopped chasing him.

'I almost died.'

It wasn't just because he was tired. Grid was unable to reveal that he was the Overgeared King,. There was no chance of winning if he couldn't fight Agnus with all his strength. There was no chance unless Agnus summoned Mumud and forced Grid to use Assimilation.

'But Agnus won't summon Mumud unless he is an idiot.'

Summoning Mumud would initiate the Braham VS Mumud quest and Grid would receive the level 400 correction. In addition, the assimilated Grid and Lich Mumud would be forced into combat. Grid was convinced that Agnus wouldn't summon Mumud after being aware of this fact.

Indeed.

Kukukukukung...

Agnus summoning his death knights and liches except for Mumud. Then he ordered them to attack Kyle. The death knight that Veradin summoned also hit Kyle.

'It's dangerous.'

Grid wore Braham's Boots and flew into the sky to move as far away from the battlefield as possible and anticipated Kyle's crisis. He was familiar with how strong Agnus' death knights and liches were.

'Kyle is at least on the same level as Lorex.'

But he couldn't endure the pincer attack of Agnus and Veradin. They were monsters who blocked both Grid and the Ares Army. Grid judged this, but Kyle laughed at this judgment.

Pajik!

Kurururung!

Kyle summoned a storm of lightning around himself. It was powerful magic. The death knights were swept away by the lightning storm and fell in all directions.

'It is beyond Ashur's magic?'

More than a great magician! Grid was taken aback when he realized that Kyle's skills were more than imagined. He was reminded of one of the empire's greatest powers, beyond the solo number knights.

"Don't tell me, the five pillars...!"

Grid now noticed Kyle's identity.

"I don't know who sent the assassin, but it's stupid. Do you think you can beat me with such skills?"

Pajjik!

Kyle, surrounded by lightning, disappeared from his place and reappeared. He appeared behind Agnus without anyone in the battlefield knowing, a dagger in his hand. He wasn't just a magician, but a person specialized in combat itself.

Puk!

Puk puk puk!

Kyle's dagger stabbed Agnus' side again and again. Six times per second. Kyle reached the maximum speed that the buffed Grid was capable of.

"Agnus...!"

Grid flinched in the sky.

'Should I help?'

He didn't like Agnus. Grid was clearly enemies with Agnus and was in a position to desire Agnus' death. However, he was aware that Kyle was a much more threatening enemy than Agnus.

'As long as the five pillars exist, the empire will maintain its power and pressure the Overgeared Kingdom forever.'

Maybe he should take advantage of this opportunity? It was a great opportunity to break down the five pillars and weaken the empire!

'...I don't want to have a debt owed to that crazy man.'

His health, mana, and stamina had recovered to an adequate level. Grid checked his condition and pulled out the Enlightenment Lightning Sword. At the same time, the Ares Army broke through the imperial army and joined Agnus. The Ares Army made the same judgment as Grid.

"Agnus! I know roughly what you are up to! But it's okay! I will use it! If I can get rid of the five pillars, I will join hands with a mad dog!"

Jeeeong!

Agnus' death knights had been swept away by the lightning storm and scattered all over. The members of the Ares Army attacked the rear of the Red Knights fighting them. Thanks to this, Agnus' death knights were able to regain their freedom. Agnus kept up the onslaught on Kyle using all means and methods. He laughed on the battlefield.

"Okay! Good! Furfu's Power!"

The moment a great demon was mentioned.

Swaaaaah.

The sky stained by the setting sun was filled with a white light. It was a change in landscape caused by the frost that started to pour down like rain.

Kiyaaaaah!

Kuoooooh!

This was the power of Great Demon Furfu! Agnus' death knights became more powerful and the isolated Kyle clicked his tongue.

'How annoying.'

In fact, Kyle's goal was achieved the moment Lorex died.

'As a result of the Third Knight leading the army, the imperial army was routed in combat and the Third Knight and numerous Red Knights died. It was proof of the incompetence of the Red Knights. 'There's no need for the Red Knights.'

The emperor would be delighted when Kyle made this report to him. That's right. Kyle's real mission this time was the collapse of the Red Knights. As a result, the empress' power would be weakened.

'It would be better if I could handle the Undefeated King's descendant here but...'

The two necromancers who unexpectedly appeared were difficult. In particular, the crazy necromancer was a skilled man who escaped from common sense.

'The power of a great demon... I'd rather leave while the surviving Red Knights are serving as shields.'

Valhalla was a rural area from the standpoint of the empire. Kyle didn't want to make his official debut in this village. He felt this place was too small a stage to announce his dignity, so he decided to leave.

"Blue Dragon's Dance."

Pajik!

Pajijjik!

Kyle used the power obtained from the East Continent to maximize his physical abilities. He planned to escape the death knights persistently sticking to him. But his plan was ruined by an unexpected event.

"Summon Lich! Mumud!"

"Hey, you crazy guy!"

"?!"

As soon as Agnus summoned Lich Mumud, Grid fell towards Kyle and his black hair turned white.

"Fireball!"

"Kiyaaaaah!"

Kuwaaaaang!

Braham and Mumud fired magic at each other at the same time. It was natural for Kyle in the middle to be caught in the blast.

[Chapter 710](#)

Kraugel was the first person to be mentioned when it came to geniuses in Satisfy. The whole world recognized Kraugel as a collection of talents. They thought the reason why he reached the peak of two billion users was because he was a genius among geniuses.

But what was the truth? The world was wide and there were many monsters. If Kraugel was a human only blessed with natural talent, he would never be the best. The reason he could be the best was because he worked hard. In order to be the best, Kraugel was also striving to keep his top position and to climb higher. Strictly speaking, he was a superior version of Grid.

On the other hand, this place.

'Kikik, yes, the fool finally figured it out. Otherwise it wouldn't be worthwhile saving him.'

There was a person who became the best with relatively little effort. Agnus. The person who stayed at 7th in the unified rankings despite being one of the first to obtain an epic hidden class. The world tended to underestimate him. He didn't take first despite his epic class, so his talent was somewhat lacking. But those who knew Agnus' disposition didn't undervalue him.

Unlike other rankers, Agnus wasn't afraid to die. He only pursued pleasure. He played this game in pursuit of the fun of the moment, rather than profit. Therefore, he received countless penalties and caused others to fear him. If an ordinary person played the game like this, he could never be a high ranker. Agnus not only held the 7th place in the unified rankings, he also had the title of one of the strongest. He had a collection of talents gathered in his body.

At this moment, Agnus saved Grid's life and summoned Mumud based on instinctive calculations.

One of the five pillars of the empire, Kyle. He was the weakest of the five pillars, but his level was at least 450. Agnus determined that a special method was necessary to beat him and he instinctively grasped that particular method. It was the power of Mumud and Braham, who received the quest correction.

"Summon Lich! Mumud!"

[Lich Mumud has been summoned!]

[Mumud has detected Braham's soul!]

[The quest Braham VS Mumud has been triggered!]

[Lich Mumud's level is increased to 400. Some of the sealed magic will now be available. However, control is impossible.]

Mumud who was a magician whose talent transcended legends. He pulled out some of his strength.

"Hey, you crazy guy!" Fireball!"

The magic of Braham, a top talent and legend, could also be used. What was the destructive power that would occur when these two powerful forces collided with each other? Agnus estimated it would be enough to kill Kyle.

Kuwaaaaang!

Giant flames emerged from Lich Mumud and Braham and collided. The two spells exploded with Kyle in the center.

"Avoid it! Everyone avoid it!"

The panicked Ares hurriedly moved his army back. On the other hand, the imperial army was confused after losing their commander and didn't escape. The result was terrible.

Kwarururung!

Kwa kwang!Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Liberon Forest was ruined by the subsequent explosion and the imperial army was swept away. Agnus burst out laughing as he saw the blood and corpses all over the place.

“Kik...! Hahahahat! Interesting! Interesting!! Go on a rampage! More! More! Rampage further! Mumud!”

“...Agnus, please don’t forget your original purpose.”

Veradin had a hard time calming Agnus, who was constantly losing focus.

[Braham’s soul has found Lich Mumud!]

[The quest Braham VS Mumud has been triggered!]

[Your level has increased to 400. Some of the sealed magic has been opened because of increased intelligence. You can’t control your body.]

[Braham has taken control of your body and equipped Belial’s Staff.]

“Fireball!”

After Agnus summoned Lich Mumud, Braham controlled Grid’s body and used magic. He targeted only Mumud and Mumud responded by releasing his unique magic power. At this time, Grid thought that things were ruined. But.

‘Eh?’

Kwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaang!

There was a white man, Kyle, at the point where Braham and Mumud’s magic collided. He couldn’t escape the magic flying from both sides and experienced a catastrophe.

[You have dealt 3,250,900 damage to the target.]

This was the power of a legendary magician using Fireball with a myth rated staff! The heaven and earth shook as Kyle suffered terrible damage.

‘Don’t tell me...!’

A shiver went down Grid’s spine as he experienced what happened with Kyle. He wondered if Agnus had deliberately induced this situation. He couldn’t help thinking that the position of himself, Agnus and Kyle was exquisite. But that thought disappeared.

“Hahahahat! Interesting! Interesting!! Go on a rampage! More! More! Rampage further! Mumud!”

‘...No, that crazy person can’t do such computations.’

Once again, this situation was dangerous. Braham and Mumud were only aiming at each other. There was no stopping Kyle if he recovered from his wound and started acting.

‘Kyle can hit us in the back if we fight against each other. Braham, please calm down!’

Grid shouted.

“Mumud...! I will give you rest!”

It didn't reach Braham. His consciousness was focused only on his old disciple.

'...Damn troll.'

Grid cried out.

“Ugh...!”

On the burning ground. The entirely white man was lying with ragged clothes. It was Kyle.

“What are those monsters...?”

Kyle's eyes shook as he confirmed Braham and Mumud's appearance. He sensed that the magic coming from the two beings was comparable to himself. Kyle was confused. Since acquiring a magic power that was far superior to a great magician, he also prided himself on surpassing the legendary magician.

Then what on earth was this? There were two magicians as good as him? In particular, the descendant of the Undefeated King.

'How can the descendant of the Undefeated King use magic...?'

The legend of the Undefeated King was so great that it was unbelievable. The absurd record of him killing hundreds of thousands with a sword wasn't false. However, there was no record of the Undefeated King using magic. But now. The descendant of the Undefeated King was using magic! The magic power that transcended the magic of a great magician!

“Fireball.”

“Kiyaaaaah!”

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

The descendant of the Undefeated King and the lich used magic against each other.

“Kuk...!”

Kyle was once again touched by the magic bombardment of the two monsters and moved away fearfully. He had no choice but to get out of here first. But there was a problem. The descendant of the Undefeated King and the lich were fighting around him.

Kwang!

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

“Cough!”

Due to the clash between powerful magic, the radius of the explosion was huge. Kyle was swept up in the explosion and coughed up blood. He couldn't believe it.

'This is Fireball? It isn't Meteor?'

Fireball was the lowest grade magic. The only advantage was that the casting speed was fast. The weakness in power and accuracy meant it could only be given the lowest rating. That's right. The original Fireball couldn't threaten Kyle. But the Fireball cast by the descendant of the Undefeated King was different from an ordinary Fireball. The casting speed was as fast as the lowest rated magic but the accuracy and power was as good as the best magic. It was reminiscent of the legendary great magician Braham... It contained such a force.

'No, it doesn't make sense to think of Braham in regards to the Undefeated King.'

Shake shake.

Kyle viciously shook his head and denied it. The descendant of the Undefeated King acquired Braham's magic? It was a ridiculous assumption!

"What... There's something I don't know.'

He needed to escape. Please, quickly. He needed to go back to the empire and analyze today's big events. Kyle barely moved his trembling body and opened the power of the blue dragon.

"Kyle, you have excellent natural magic power, but your ability to understand magic formulas is significantly reduced. It's useless for you to walk the same path. I will give up my hopes for you. Leave. Just looking at your face is hard."

Kwaduduk!

Every time the power of the sacred creature filled his body, he recalled the moment when he was abandoned by his teacher and father figure. The moment that Kyle was surrounded by lightning.

"Fireball! Fireball!"

"Kiyaaaaah!"

"...!"

Kwa kwang!Kwa kwang!

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

The Undefeated King's descendant and unidentified lich accelerated their magic casting. They continued shooting at each other, causing massive damage to Kyle in the middle. The result was terrible.

"Kuaaaaak!"

Kyle was surrounded by light. He was able to escape from the range of the explosion but lost an arm from the shock. He was a pillar that supported the empire. He couldn't be hurt like this.

"Ik...! Ick!"

Kyle's eyes were bloodshot.

Kwaduk, kwaduduk! His gaze focused on the descendant of the Undefeated King.

“Someday...! I will pay you back...!”

"What is it, smallfry?"

"Heok!"

Kyle would run away now but it would be different when they met again later! Kyle was in a hurry as he was making this resolution. It was because the descendant of the Undefeated King, who was watching only the lich, suddenly turned his gaze to Kyle. It was like Kyle was a bug. There were no emotions in the eyes. The moment he met the descendant, Kyle felt like a bug.

“A guy like you has an unusually violent temper. Do you want to die?”

The Undefeated King’s Descendant. In other words, Braham borrowed Grid’s body and threatened Kyle in his distinctive tone. It was towards one of the five pillars of the empire, Kyle.

“I-I’m really sorry!”

He bowed his head and ran away. Kyle wouldn’t forget the face of the Undefeated King’s descendant that he saw underneath the tip of the straw hat. Yes, it was Grid’s face. Later, this would be a huge variable.

[Kyle has retreated!]

[The quest Secret Mission has been completed!]

Agnus completed his purpose for coming to this place.

“Kill me.”

He ordered his closest subordinate, Veradin. He chose the extreme method of death in order to recover Mumud who had flown into an uncontrollable state. Was it because he didn’t want to hurt Grid who he fought with for a while? No way.

It was because due to the intense attack from Grid and the Ares Army as he made his way through the forest, he was about to die. Agnus didn’t care about dying, but it would be a huge loss if the Braham VS Mumud quest was considered a failure. It was a good idea to end his own life and stop the quest. Veradin also respected his choice.

"I’m glad your mind has returned.”

“Kikikik!”

Puok!

Agnus died and Lich Mumud also disappeared.

“Then I’m going now.”

As Grid’s black hair started returning, Veradin immediately left the battlefield.