

## Overgeared 71

Chapter 71

Kwaaaaang!

“Kieeeeek!”

Blacksmith’s Rage increased my attack power by 10%, and Unbreakable Justice dealt damage that was 300% of my attack power, so the 11 orcs suffered great damage simultaneously.

“Wind Blast!”

The sharp wind cause the orcs further pain and they became confused, not knowing what to do. I used Quick Movements to take advantage of the gap. My rise in speed and the wounded orcs meant I easily dealt the final blows.

[You have defeated a frostlight orc.]

[You have defeated a frostlight orc.]

[You have defeated a frost...]

[7]

[6]

[10]

[Frostlight orc leather has been acquired.]

[Frostlight orc leather has been acquired.]

[Frostlight orc leather has been...]

[Crude Hand Axe has been acquired.]

[Crude Hand Axe has been acquired.]

[Crude Hand Axe has been...]

[A sylphid scale has been acquired.]

[A sylphid scale has been acquired.]

Blacksmith’s Rage -> Unbreakable Justice -> Wind Blast -> Quick Movements. 11 orcs were killed in an instant with this combination, and I was able to acquire two sylphid scales. However, I didn’t level up because I shared experience with Huroi.

‘I hunted 80 orcs and only three scales dropped, but now I found two?’

At that moment, I felt like I experienced a great fortune. I had a good feeling that I could get a large amount of sylphid scales if I killed the orc chieftain.

“Okay! Hey, Huroi! Let’s defeat him now!”

I shouted towards Huroi, who was in charge of maintaining the orc chief's aggro. At that moment, the orc chief stopped attacking Huroi with a big axe and turned towards me.

"Huh?"

I was baffled and Huroi shouted. "The duration of my taunt is over!"

"What?"

"Kuoooooh!"

The orc chief suddenly appeared in front of me! The reason for his appearance was to get revenge for killing his fellow orcs. Then the orc chief roared and started to attack me.

Kuwang!Kuwang!

Every time the orc chief swung the big axe, wind pressure was generated and tore at the ground. The ground of the frostlight orc village covered by snow was gradually revealed.

[You have suffered 104 damage.]

[You have suffered 97 damage.]

"No way!"

The heavy wind pressure hit every time the orc chief wielded his axe! I sustained damage just from the wind pressure. What was this absurd strength?

"Kuwoooooh!"

The orc chief became angry that I was avoiding his attacks and started striking quicker and sharper. I focused and barely managed to avoid direct blows, while being constantly damaged by the wind. But I couldn't get a chance for a counterattack.

'I am intimidated.'

This was the true dignity of a boss monster! The boss monsters I hunted as a warrior were all under level 100 and I always had dozens of users in my party. This was the first time I'd ever faced a boss monster alone.

'Can we really win?'

As I was feeling afraid, a notification window emerged in front of me.

[A legend doesn't feel fear easily.]

Then my mind calmed down. The characteristics of my composure, indomitable and courage stats allowed me to readjust my mind. I completely shook off the fear effect and shouted towards Huroi, who was waiting for a chance to approach the chief.

"Huroi! Now!"

He received my signal and Huroi stabbed his sword into the chief's thighs.

“Unbreakable Justice!”

Huroi used the same skill as me. The chief flinched at the deep thigh attack and fell to one knee. I used Blacksmith’s Rage and Quick Movements to move through this gap. Then I brandished the Ideal Dagger.

“Unbreakable Justice! Wind Blast!”

The two skills hit the the chief’s side almost simultaneously.

Kwaang!Hwiririk!

“Kuoooooh!”

The chief screamed from the shock and fell back. As he landed on the ground, I stabbed the left Achilles tendon, while Huroi stabbed the right Achilles tendon. But our attacks didn’t easily penetrate the chief’s thick skin.

"Kuwooh!"

The chief rose while holding the axe in both hands. Then he literally spun in place.

“Ugh?”

*Kuoooooh!*

It was like a whirlpool. Rough winds started to rise like a storm from the spinning axe, while Huroi and I were defenseless in the aftermath. The chief’s axe accurately struck our bodies.

[You have suffered 5,300 damage.]

“Cough!”

Huroi’s health, which was close to the maximum, fell to less than 10% in a flash, while mine also dropped to 20%. This was a massive crisis.

“Huroi?”

Huroi was stunned.

“Dammit!”

I had forgotten this fact after becoming Pagma’s Descendant and developing a high resistance towards abnormal conditions, but users who lost 40% of their health in one attack would be stunned for three seconds. In a stunned state, the person was completely defenseless.

“This!”

After Huroi was stunned, the orc chief’s gaze immediately moved to him. He wanted to take care of the enemy who had no resistance first.

‘If Huroi dies, I won’t be able to deal with this monster alone!’

I had to choose. Flee or help the stunned Huroi. As I was thinking about it, the orc chief’s axe fell towards Huroi.

“Shit! This is the first time I’ve lead a raid in Satisfy, so I can’t give up!”

In my life, I had always been a supporting actor. It was the same with Satisfy. But now I was different. At least in Satisfy, I could be a big star. The main actor shouldn’t give up so easily. I threw myself into the air. Then I wrapped myself around Huroi.

Peeeeok!

I received the cruel blow unprotected. Red filled my vision and I couldn’t stop myself from shaking. However, I soon calmed down.

[You have been hit by a blow!]

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

Dduk.Dduk.

Blood flowed from my body. Huroi’s body in my arms was becoming wet with my blood.

“G-Grid...?”

After recovering from the stunned state, Huroi looked up at me with a trembling gaze.

"Why... why do you keep sacrificing yourself for me?"

Huroi was about to burst into tears. I drank a potion and ordered him.

"Attract that bastard’s attention and buy some time. I will use it to recover my health."

"Kuoh...!"

Huroi gritted his teeth and got up. Then he took all types of buff potions, including a potion to restore his health.

"I will surely hand his head to My Liege!"

Once again, a scene resembling a historical drama began to unfold. He was thrilled by the fact that I protected him.

‘I didn’t do it for you... Well, it wouldn’t be bad to let him continue being mistaken.’

I currently only had intermediate health potions, which restored 1,500 health every time I took them. I had a total of 7,886 health. I needed to take four potions before my health recovered to the maximum.

‘The potion reuse time is 20 seconds... Huroi, you need to somehow survive for 1 minute and 20 seconds.’

I needed Huroi to buy enough time. Huroi showed a surprising performance. He picked up the shield that had been blown away by the orc chief’s whirlwind attack and used it to block the chief’s attacks. Then he used that gap to take out a glass bottle.

‘What is that?’

I felt it at that moment. Huroi threw the glass bottle at the orc chief, and flames emerged from the broken bottle that hit the chief.

“Kieeeeeeeek!”

The orc chief’s eyes widened with fear as his shoulder caught on fire.

‘Firebomb! Yes. Frostlight orcs are vulnerable to fire.’

How did Huroi have a firebomb?

‘Did he prepare firebombs before coming here? Isn’t he quite good?’

As I marvelled at Huroi’s preparedness, he pulled out new bottles in both hands and shouted.

“Take this! 49 firebomb bombardment!”

... Did he become too excited after the firebomb hit the orc chief? He called out a childish technique name and threw the firebombs continuously.

Pepeng!Pepepepeng!

The orc chief’s massive body caught on fire.

“Kiyaaaaah~!”

The screams of the orc chief echoed in the sky, then Huroi armed himself with a sword again after all the firebombs were exhausted. Then he attacked the burning orc chief.

Puuok!Puuok!

I formed a fist as I watched blue blood flow from the orc chief.

‘The raid, did it succeed?’

But was anything easy?

“Kuruk! Kuruk! Kuruk!”

The burning orc chieftain snorted as Huroi continuously attacked him. Then he pulled out a small bead from his pocket. He held the bead up to the sky.

“What is he doing?”

As I was baffled by the unknown action, the blue skin of the orc chief gradually turned red. Then dark clouds formed in the sky. Just the ambiance alone was remarkable. He was probably using a tremendous skill.

Huroi also used a skill.

“Strong Will!”

At the same time,

“Kuoooooh!”

Kwarururung!

Once the orc chief's whole body turned red, a red lightning bolt fell down from the sky and struck the orc chief's axe. Then the orc chief aimed the red lightning covered axe down towards Huroi.

The momentum was so amazing that it seemed like even Winston's high walls would collapse from a blow of that lightning covered axe. I naturally predicted Huroi's death.

Then!

Kwaang!

"Kuruk?"

The orc chieftain spoke in the unknown language and I couldn't understand it. The moment that the orc chief's red-colored axe struck Huroi's forehead! The axe wasn't able to pierce Huroi's forehead.

I belatedly recalled Huroi's actions that I witnessed in Winston Dungeon.

'He obviously... at that time, he clearly blocked the knight's attack with his body.'

Huroi must have a tremendous defense skin. The orc chief's axe was pushed to the side and Huroi went on the defensive.

"Aaaaaah!"

Puuok!

Huroi stabbed again and again without taking a break.

"Kuwek! Kieeeeek!"

Was this the aftermath of using a great technique? Or maybe it was because the damage caused by the firebomb was too great? The orc chief returned to his blue color and acted defensively without being able to resist.

Then Huroi used the Unbreakable Justice skill after the cooldown time was over.

Peeeeong!

"Kuaaaaah!"

It struck the abdomen... The orc chief was hit by Unbreakable Justice and fell down. Afterwards, Huroi climbed onto the orc chief's body and continued to stab downwards, without caring about the damage to himself.

The orc chief was beaten for a while, then he swung his arms and threw Huroi away. Then the orc chief started to swing his axe in a wild manner.

"Kuooh!"

Despite the firebomb bombardment and constant stabbing, the orc chief didn't show any signs of dying. At first, Huroi wanted to block the attacks with his shield, but then he eventually backed away. Huroi's shield was on the brink of being destroyed due to the damage.

'The end.'

Huroi was taking potions steadily, but his health was already at the bottom. I could see that Huroi wouldn't last much longer.

'Shit, i thought we won when the firebombs were thrown... In the end, I have to go forward again.'

I thought I could sit back and eat the profits, but that wasn't the case. As I prepared to move, I saw Huroi's bloody body running back towards the orc chieftain again.

"Eh? Hey, Huroi! Don't overdo it! Pass on the baton! While I fight, you stay behind and fill up your health again!"

"Don't you know that we can't cause much damage to the orc chief this way?"

"But if you die, won't I be left alone? Then the odds of winning will be gone!"

I would rather fight the orc chief while Huroi retreated. But I couldn't break Huroi's decision.

"My Liege! I will see you later! Sacrifice for Justice!"

Suddenly, Huroi's sword started to shine gold. Huroi's health dropped until there was only 10,000 left.

"What's this?"

As I was feeling confused, Huroi's shining gold sword struck the orc chief's chest. At that moment, a strange thing happened.

"Kieeeeeeeek!"

The orc chief, who had been hit by firebombs and constantly stabbed, let out a dreadful scream of pain. I could see that the orc chief's health fell sharply due to the strike from the gold sword.

Huroi grinned, "I will leave the rest to you."

Peeek!

The pain filled chief swung his axe at Huroi, who turned into a grey light.

[Your party member Huroi has died.]

I was left alone.

"Kuwaah!"

The orc chief roared and rushed at me. But it couldn't be compared to before. The orc chief was definitely hurt.

"... It can't be helped. Blacksmith's Rage. Quick Movements."

[Blacksmith's Rage has been activated. Your attack power and attack speed will increase significantly for 20 seconds.]

[Quick Movements has been activated. Your agility and evasion rate will increase significantly for 1 minute.]

I temporarily elevated the abilities of my body and used Wind Blast to precisely hit the wound on the orc chief's chest.

[You have dealt 1,090 damage to the target.]

"Kiek!"

"Huh?"

My attacks clearly dealt more damage to the orc chief, who was visibly distressed.

'It is clear that Huroi's Sacrifice for Justice skill created this situation.

'The Sacrifice for Justice skill... Is it a skill that consumes his health in order to deal great damage to the enemy, as well as decrease their defense?'

I drank a mana potion and started attacking more aggressively.

"Unbreakable Justice!"

Peeng!

"Kiyaaaaak!"

[You have suffered 5,006 damage.]

The orc chief's resistance was fading. His skin was turning red again as he swung his axe randomly. He took out the bead to summon the red lightning bolt again. I needed to kill him before his whole body turned red and the lightning bolt was summoned.

[You have dealt 1,600 damage to the target.]

[You have dealt 1,711 damage to the target.]

[You have suffered 2,203 damage.]

[You have dealt 1,509 damage to the target.]

[You have dealt 1,830 damage to the target.]

[You have suffered 2,500 damage.]

I didn't back down. I stood there and attacked as much as possible. I knew that if I retreated from here, I would be defeated by the summoned red lightning bolt. Now was the time to win!

"Kuwaaah!"

"Ohhhhhh!"

Peng!Peng!

Puk!Puuok!

[You have suffered 2,154 damage.]



[The Apostle of Justice's bravery is unmatched.]

[The Apostle of Justice is in a crisis. You won't easily collapse in front of the enemies.]

[All stats will increase by 30%.]

My health fell below 10% and my attack power increased from the passive effect.

[You have dealt 2,480 damage to the target.]

[You have dealt 2,502 damage to the target.]

"Kuock! Kuwook!"

The whole body of the orc chieftain was dyed in red. Then a red lightning bolt flashed across the sky. Would the axe covered with that lightning fall towards my head? Or would the orc chief succumb first?

I didn't know. Right now, the only thing I could do was attack.

Kwarurung!

The lightning bolt hit the orc chief's axe. At the same time, the cooldown of Unbreakable Justice ended. I gazed at the axe falling towards me head and used Unbreakable Justice.

Peeeeeeong!

"Keok...ke..."

Just before the orc chief's axe hit my forehead,

"Kieeeeeeeek!"

Unbreakable Justice hit the orc chief's chest, who screamed and coughed up blood. He knelt down and disappeared into a grey light.

[You have defeated the frostlight orc chief.]

[750 gold has been acquired.]

[Blessed Weapon Enhancement Stones (2) has been acquired.]

[Blessed Armor Enhancement Stones (3) has been acquired.]

[Frostlight Orc Chief's Helmet has been acquired.]

[Red Lightning Summoning Bead has been acquired.]

[Sylphid scales (7) have been acquired.]

[3,554,000 experience has been acquired.]

[Your level has risen.]

[Your level has risen.]

I received seven sylphid scales, various other items, a huge amount of gold and a huge amount of experience.

## Chapter 72

Winston.

After killing the frostlight orc chieftain, I returned to Khan's smithy and checked the item information again.

[Frostlight Orc Chief's Helmet]

Rating: Unique (Set)

Durability: 250/250 Defense: 130

\* The chance of suffering a critical blow is reduced by 20%.

\* Health will increase by 10%.

\* Has a certain chance to cast fear on the target.

\* Frostlight Orc Chief's set effect:

-3 set items equipped: Strength +50, stamina +80.

-5 set items equipped: Strength +100, stamina +200, can transform into the frostlight orc chief.

\*Frostlight Orc Chief's transformation:

-It is possible to command the frostlight orcs.

-The skill 'Rotation Cut' will be generated.

The frostlight orc chief can be described as the ruler of the northern snowfields. This helmet, which he loved, was made from the skull of a snowy ogre and has a terrible appearance. In the particular, the horn on the left has a very threatening appearance. Just wearing this helmet can cause fear.

Conditions of Use: Level 150 or more. More than 400 strength.

Weight: 800

[Red Lightning Summoning Bead]

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

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

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

Weight: 50

It was tremendous. If these two items were placed on the auction site, the prices would skyrocket.

“There is also the blessed weapon enhancement stones...”

[Blessed Weapon Enhancement Stones]

A magic stone used to enhance weapons.

The successful enhancement of a weapon will increase the enhancement value by +1.

The failed enhancement of a weapon will decrease the enhancement value by -1.

Weight: 20

[Blessed Armor Enhancement Stones]

A magic stone used to enhance armor.

The successful enhancement of an armor will increase the enhancement value by +1.

The failed enhancement of a armor will decrease the enhancement value by -1.

Weight: 20

In Satisfy, items could be enhanced up to +10. However, the price of the enhancement stones were expensive, and the higher the enhancement value, the lower the probability of the enhancement succeeding.

In addition, if the enhancement was successful, the enhancement value would be +1. But if it failed, it would be -3, so the chances of ordinary users owning high enhanced equipment was like picking stars from the sky.

But in the case of the blessed enhancement stones, the drop was -1 instead of -3 if an enhancement failed.

“This is really a scam... In general, failing an enhancement will decrease it by 3, but the blessed enhancement stones is just -1? The burden will be very small if the enhancement fails.”

This was the first time I knew that blessed enhancement stones existed.

‘But aren’t high level users already familiar with the blessed enhancement stones?’

The high level users, especially the rankers, often moved around with +6 or higher items. I always wondered about their secret, and it turned out that it was the blessed enhancement stones.

“Should I strengthen the Ideal Dagger?”

In the end, I didn’t manage to obtain 20 sylphid scales. Therefore, it wasn’t possible to make the Hooded Zip Up at the moment, and I couldn’t avoid fighting the monsters in Kesan Canyon.

‘Right now, I am level 85, but...’

Just based on the sum of my stats, I was comparable to users over level 100. However, that was just when looking at my stats. Due to the lack of combat skills, I was still afraid of the monsters in Kesan Canyon.

'I only have four combat related skills. I can easily deal with the frostlight orcs, but the monsters in the canyon are different from the orcs. I wonder if I can deal with the monsters in the canyon with only four skills?'

There was only one thing I could depend on.

"Yes, let's strengthen the Ideal Dagger."

One of the characteristics of Pagma's Descendant is that I had an increased probability of item enhancement. There was no explanation on what percentage it was increased by, but considering that Pagma's Descendant was a legendary class, the increase probably wouldn't be small.

I decided to head to the auction house immediately. Then I searched for weapon and armor enhancement stones.

'Weapon and armor enhancement stones are 100 gold... and the blessed weapon and armour enhancement stones are 1,200 gold each...!'

The blessed enhancement stones were 12 times more expensive than ordinary enhancement stones. But didn't I acquire five blessed enhancement stones by killing one orc chief?

'Just the price of the five blessed enhancement stones is 720,000 won... In addition, there is the unique helmet, the lightning bolt summoning bead and the sylphid scales... How much was that orc chief worth?'

When a raid was conducted by multiple people, the value of the dropped items had to be divided equally among the party members, so it wasn't easy to make a big amount of money. But I did the raid with Huroi and made a lot of money because I picked up all the items myself.

I was proud that I had no conscience, but I couldn't help feeling some remorse.

'Should I share some of this big money with Huroi?'

The raid had succeeded due to Huroi's sacrifice. He consumed the firebombs and potions, and he also lost experience when he died. I would really be the worst person if I didn't distribute any items to him.

"Kuk... the worst person... It is true!"

In the first place, he obtained his second class thanks to me. The grace that he owed me was incomprehensible. I didn't need to give anything to him. Rather, he was in a position to serve me. In the end, I took all the items as originally planned. Then I purchased 10 weapon enhancement stones and returned to Khan's smithy.

It was early in the morning. Khan woke up and greeted me.

"Ohh! Grid! I was so worried about you! I'm glad to see you looking well!"

"There is nothing to worry about. The orcs weren't even my opponents."

Khan ignored my smile. Then he looked at the spoils that I laid on the table.

"Doesn't this helmet look terrible? Is it made from an ogre's skull? The appearance is ugly, but its defense is quite good. Um? What is this bead? I can feel a mysterious aura but it is hard to determine... Ohh! Are these the sylphid scales that I've only heard about? How will you use this to create an item? I have no clue. Eh? No, this?"

Khan let out successive cries of admiration before his eyes widened at the leather of the frostlight orcs. He thought about it and said.

"I really like this type of resilient leather material. If used as inner armor, it can fully absorb the impact to the exterior armor."

Khan seemed to have come up with a good idea. I handed him the frostlight orc leather.

"This is a gift. Instead, I want you to give me armor made from this leather."

"...Won't I damage it?"

"If you don't want it, then it can't be helped. The frostlight orc leather... such a difficult and rare material... When will there be another chance to make an item with such precious materials...?"

"Did I say no? Okay, okay! Leave this leather to me! I will make great armor!"

I passed on the armor production to Khan and took out the Ideal Dagger and weapon enhancement stones. Then I attempted to enhance the Ideal Dagger.

[The weapon enhancement stone (1) has been consumed.]

[The Ideal Dagger has been strengthened.]

[+1 Ideal Dagger]

Rating: Unique

Durability: 168/168 Attack Power: 254~277 Attack Speed: +11%

\* There is a rare chance of instantaneously killing the target.

\* Agility +20

\* The skill 'Wind Blast' is generated.

\* The skill 'Quick Movements' is generated.

A dagger created by a craftsman with great skills and potential, but lacks experience and reputation. It was made with the renowned blacksmith Khan.

There is nothing special about the materials or method used, but the craftsman's skill and the cooperation with Khan has created an ideal dagger.

User Restriction: Level 180 or higher. More than 450 agility.

Advanced Dagger Mastery.

"Ohh!"

Every time an item was enhanced by +1, the basic stats were increased by 5%. The original damage of 242~264 increased to 254~277.

"The basic attack power is good, so the rise is too big!"

I continued to enhance the item.

[The weapon enhancement stone (1) has been consumed.]

[The +1 Ideal Dagger has been strengthened.]

[The weapon enhancement stone (1) has been consumed.]

[The +2 Ideal Dagger has been strengthened.]

[The weapon enhancement stone (1) has been consumed.]

[The +3 Ideal Dagger has been strengthened.]

[The weapon enhancement stone (1) has been consumed.]

[The +4 Ideal Dagger has been strengthened.]

"I've finally reached here..."

[+5 Ideal Dagger]

Rating: Unique

Durability: 168/168 Attack Power: 309~337 Attack Speed: +11%

\* There is a rare chance of instantaneously killing the target.

\* Agility +20

\* The skill 'Wind Blast' is generated.

\* The skill 'Quick Movements' is generated.

A dagger created by a craftsman with great skills and potential, but lacks experience and reputation. It was made with the renowned blacksmith Khan.

There is nothing special about the materials or method used, but the craftsman's skill and the co-operation with Khan has created an ideal dagger.

User Restriction: Level 180 or higher. More than 450 agility.

Advanced Dagger Mastery.

Items had a relatively high probability of being enhanced to +5. Therefore, there wasn't a big difference in price between +0 items and +5 items. The problem was enhancing it to +6.

The probability of enhancement was greatly reduced from +6 onwards, so ordinary users rarely had a +6 item. From +6 onwards, the stats had a basic increase of +7% instead of +5%, and the item's appearance improved, making it worth the risk and challenge.

“Please... please succeed!”

I believed in the characteristic of Pagma’s Descendant and challenged the +6 enhancement. And!

[A weapon enhancement stone (1) has been consumed.]

[You have failed to strengthen the +5 Ideal Dagger.]

[The +5 Ideal Dagger has decreased by 3.]

“...Hey you. This really #@!%\$...”

It was like when I kept creating normal rated items despite being Pagma’s Descendant. I once again felt frustration at my class.

“No, didn’t it say the probability of item enhancement would increase? Then why can’t I get to +6?”

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I lost my temper and challenged the enhancement of the Ideal Dagger again using the remaining four enhancement stones. This time, even though I reached +5 without failing...

[A weapon enhancement stone (1) has been consumed.]

[You have failed to strengthen the +5 Ideal Dagger.]

[The +5 Ideal Dagger has decreased by 3.]

“Dammit!”

Obviously, the Ideal Dagger was a unique rated dagger. I knew that the higher the rating, the lower the probability of enhancement. But I was Pagma’s Descendant, and it was a mockery for Pagma’s descendant to fail to reach +6 consecutively!

“Damn...damn!”

I had spent 1,000 gold to buy 10 enhancement stones, but the result of said gold was merely a +3 enhancement. I couldn’t just leave it like this. I was filled with poison as I headed to the auction house again and purchased another 10 enhancement stones.

"If I fail to reach +6 again, I will use the blessed enhancement stones..."

The price was too expensive, so I wanted to sell the blessed enhancement stones instead of using them. Having lost my temper, I was ready to use the blessed enhancement stones as I once again challenged strengthening the Ideal Dagger. Then!

[A weapon enhancement stone (1) has been consumed.]

[The +5 Ideal Dagger has been strengthened.]

“Oh...! Ohh!!”

The moment the Ideal Dagger became +6, a blue aura started circulating around it. I was thrilled.

“Beautiful...”

+5 enhancement couldn't be seen with the naked eye, so there was no obvious difference between +0 and +5 items. There were no features. But after reaching +6, the Ideal Dagger had a change in appearance. The color that manifested was representative of the item's attribute.

"If people see this...?"

I immediately went to the city square. I held the +6 Ideal Dagger and struck a nice pose, like a movie poster. People immediately turned to look at me.

"Wow, look at that weapon! It's at least +6!"

"It has a blue aura. Really beautiful..."

They admired the Ideal Dagger in my hand.

"He must be rich to enhance a weapon to +6. Should I tempt him once?"

"Hey, he might just be lucky with the enhancement. Don't act too carelessly."

"Wow... this is the first time I've seen a +6 weapon. Mine is only +3. I'm envious."

I was ecstatic as people looked at me with envy

'Huhuhu... a +6 weapon is truly special. I used a lot of money to enhance it to this.'

The central square. The gazes of the people gradually changed from admiring the +6 dagger to looking at me like I was a madman.

"Bah, boasting like this when you only have a lowly +6 dagger."

At that moment, a familiar voice was heard behind me. I looked back and confirmed the identity of the voice. The person was...

"Katz!"

"Blood Warrior Katz!"

Katz was among the top 40 rankings and had the third epic class. People cried out as they witnessed his appearance in the square.

'Why is that bastard here?'

I knew Katz. I didn't personally know him, but he was an infamous troublemaker who often appeared on TV. In other words, Katz didn't know me. That guy was staring straight into my eyes. He looked me up and down with a mocking expression and said, "Heh...you are too vulgar."

"What are you implying all of a sudden?"

Katz shrugged at my words before pulling out the sword at his waist. His sword shone orange like the sun. It even hurt my eyes. The users in the square cried out with amazement and Katz laughed,

"Puhahaha! How about it? Isn't this different? This is the majesty of a +8 weapon! A stupendous weapon that a person like you can't get your hands on for all your life! Puhahaha!"



He laughed before leaving the square with dignified steps. The crowd was dismayed as they looked at his back.

“What is this? Did he come just to show off his item?”

“He’s just like the rumors say...”

“My goal, goal.”

The people clicked their tongue at Katz. They ridiculed Katz before going back to their daily lives. But I couldn’t move from where I was standing. I shook because I couldn’t suppress the sense of defeat.

“That bastard, he dared disgrace me? He is just an epic class, yet he talks such nonsense to a legendary class?”

After this, I couldn’t just be satisfied with a +6 weapon. I returned to the smithy. Then I took out the two blessed weapon enhancement stones that were in a corner of my inventory.

“I am Pagma’s Descendant. Blood Warrior? X him!”

[The blessed weapon enhancement stone (1) has been consumed.]

[The +6 Ideal Dagger has been strengthened.]

[The blessed weapon enhancement stone (1) has been consumed.]

[The +7 Ideal Dagger has been strengthened.]

[The item enhancement value is +8, so the option effect is slightly increased.]

“...Eh?”

I succeeded successively with the blessed enhancement stones. The blue aura of the Ideal Dagger became stronger. If Katz’ sword was like the sun, then the Ideal Dagger was a deep blue like the sea.

“Hah...! Hahahaha! Puhahaha!”

[+8 Ideal Dagger]

Rating: Unique

Durability: 168/168 Attack Power: 378~413 Attack Speed: +13%

\* There is a rare chance of instantaneously killing the target.

\* Agility +30

\* The skill ‘Wind Blast’ is generated.

\* The skill ‘Quick Movements’ is generated.

A dagger created by a craftsman with great skills and potential, but lacks experience and reputation. It was made with the renowned blacksmith Khan.

There is nothing special about the materials or method used, but both the craftsman's skill and the co-operation with Khan have created an ideal dagger.

User Restriction: Level 180 or higher. More than 450 agility. Advanced Dagger Mastery.

The attack power of a dagger, not a longsword or greatsword, was over 400. Thanks to the unexpected encounter with Katz, I succeeded in the enhancement and got a top-class weapon.

As I was feeling jubilant, Huroi entered the smithy. "My Liege! What happened with the raid?"

I looked at Huroi carefully and lied, "Um... unfortunately, the raid failed, so there are no items. I'm sorry about the result, despite your courageous sacrifice."

In fact, the raid was successful. As a result, I obtained a lot of items. But I lied that the raid had failed. Why? I was concerned that Huroi would ask me to share the items if he knew the raid succeeded.

Huroi trembled after hearing the result. "It is because I was incompetent. Kuock... I will now leave to train! So that next time, I am able to help My Liege!"

"Y-Yes..."

Huroi left after making the oath, and I prepared to leave for Kesan Canyon.

"I have the Ideal Dagger as a weapon and Khan is making armor..."

I had the orc chief's helmet. The only thing left was the creation of gauntlets and boots. I pulled out a hammer and started making the gauntlets and boots. Then two days later.

[Khan's Masterpiece]

Rating: Epic

Durability: 300/300 Defense: 359 Movement Speed: -7%

\* 20% reduction in damage from physical attacks.

This armor is made using the know-how that the best blacksmith in the north of the Eternal Kingdom, Khan accumulated in his life.

The inner armor made from the leather of the frostlight orc absorbs impact from the outside well.

Khan proudly calls this armor the masterpiece of his life.

User Restriction: Level 160 or higher. More than 550 strength. More than 480 stamina. Intermediate Heavy Armor Mastery.

Weight: 1,900

[The Best Gauntlets]

Rating: Epic

Durability: 150/150 Defense: 47 Attack Speed: +4% Accuracy +8%

\* There is a slim chance to activate 'Double Barrage.'

An item made by a craftsman with great skills and potential, but his experience and reputation is somewhat lacking.

Helps you attack the target faster and more accurately.

User Restriction: Level 160 or higher. More than 150 agility.

Weight: 220

[Adventurer's Boots]

Rating: Rare

Durability: 120/120 Defense: 60 Movement Speed: +6%

An item made by a craftsman with great skills and potential, but his experience and reputation is somewhat lacking.

It is comfortable to wear. Ideal for long-distance travel.

User Restriction: Level 160 or higher.

Weight: 200

"Okay, this is perfect! I made an epic and rare item and got my stats, so should I go?"

I headed towards the Kesan Canyon without any delay. Then I arrived at Kesan Canyon. I recalled past memories as I looked at the canyon.

"I came here only to die, die and die..."

It was so terrible than Kesan Canyon kept appearing in my dreams. I experienced so much horror here. I would only be able to sleep by defeating Kesan Canyon.

"The monsters here are so weird..."

The monsters of Kesan Canyon were incredibly grotesque in both both their appearance and inclination. Among them, the 'canyon spider' was the one I remembered vividly.

'The giant spider eats people alive. Uhh...'

The shock and horror of being trapped in a spider web and not able to move as the spider's mouth neared me.

'I'm glad that I didn't feel myself being chewed because I died the moment my head entered its mouth...'

I shuddered at the memories of that time and cleared my mind.

"Stop wasting time on useless thoughts and find Pagma's swordsmanship."

In the past, I kept dying here.

"Now I am different! I will show you the power of items, you monsters! Revenge! Revenge!"

I cried out as I entered the canyon. But unlike my words, my body was trembling. The memories of the past made me very scared.

## Chapter 74

Hwiiiiing~~

The wind blew through the curved walls that stretched as high as the sky. Small cuts burned my skin. The flow of the river was strong, and falling in it would make me drown.

It was a place that boasted more spectacular views than anywhere on Earth, Kesan Canyon. Never be deceived by outward appearances. As I explained several times, it was a very dangerous place.

I looked closely at the caves in the curved walls. I recalled the reason why I came here and looked at the quest information.

[Pagma's Descendant]

Difficulty: Class quest.

You have certainly been given Pagma's blacksmith skills.

But do you know exactly who Pagma is? Can you proudly carry out his will?

Who is Pagma? If he was simply a blacksmith with good skills, his legends wouldn't be scattered across the continent.

First, start with the clue of the swordsmanship that pierced the sky and follow Pagma's legend. If you can collect all of the legends, you will truly understand Pagma and succeed his will.

At that moment, a new legend will be born.

- \* There is no time limit for this class quest.
- \* If you accept the class quest of a legendary class, you can't change your class again.
- \* The legendary class quest has the power to transform Satisfy's world, according to the result.

Class Quest Clear Conditions: Complete all linked quests successfully.

Class Quest Clear Reward: Unknown.

\* First Class Quest: [Pagma's Swordsmanship.]

The person who witnessed Pagma's swordsmanship 130 years ago has shown up and given you a clue.

If you head to Kesan Canyon to the south of Winston, you will find a clue to Pagma's swordsmanship carved on a northern cliff.

\* First Class Quest Clear Condition: Learn Pagma's swordsmanship.

First Class Quest Clear Reward: Dainsleif (Reproduction).

[Dainsleif (Reproduction)]

Rating: Unique

Durability: 500/500 Attack Power: 451~635 Attack Speed: -8%

\* Additional damage equal to 10% of the target's current defense will be dealt.

\* The greater the number of enemies, the greater the damage.

\* The skill 'Golden Flash' will be generated.

A work created by Albatino, the first human to receive the nickname of 'craftsman before Pagma's era. He attempted to reproduce the mythical weapon, Dainsleif.

It is far lacking compared to the original Dainsleif, but he succeeded in restoring some of its features, making it a masterpiece on its own.

It was acclaimed as a 'masterpiece of human history' by the founder of the Eternal Kingdom and king of the north, Loran.

The legendary blacksmith Pagma is said to have received great inspiration from Albatino's work.

User Restriction: Level 250 or higher. More than 1,800 strength. Intermediate Sword Mastery.

Weight: 1,580

While the Ideal Dagger had been strengthened to +8, it had a level limit of 180. Meanwhile, Dainsleif had a level limit of 250. Therefore, the basic performance of Dainsleif was bound to be better than that of the Ideal Dagger.

In addition, Dainsleif was a greatsword. My main weapon as a warrior was a greatsword, so I couldn't help wanting Dainsleif. More than anything else, I wanted to learn Pagma's swordsmanship as soon as possible.

"Pagma's swordsmanship that allegedly pierced the sky... It is clearly a tremendous offensive skill. An offensive skill is what I require more."

I had a clear sense of purpose and stepped forward to find the north cliff. How far did I walk?

Duk.

A small pebble fell from above him.

"Huh?"

I looked up and saw dust rising between the walls. I sensed it.

'The enemy!'

The entrance of a cave was exposed as dirt was removed and a monster popped out. It was a giant lizard that reminded me of a dinosaur, but its tongue was sharper than any sword. I knew the identity of the lizard: a level 162 canyon lizard.

"Dammit!"

I was so strong now that I couldn't be compared to my days as a warrior. I was at a level where I could fight the canyon lizard in front of me. But instincts were scary! In the past, I experienced that blade-like tongue piercing my heart. Then the canyon lizard descended the curved wall towards me at a tremendous speed.

"Aaaagh! Get lost! Please get lost!"

I begged to the canyon lizard. But god was never a merciful person.

"Kieek!"

The canyon lizard caught up to me and turned to the side, swinging its tail.

Kwaang!

I barely escaped the lizard's tail and the huge rock was struck and shattered instead of me. I was hit in the head with a fragment of rock and started bleeding.

"This damn lizard... yes, fighting is inevitable! Blacksmith's Rage! Wind Blast!"

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

A sharp wind flew towards the canyon lizard. But the force of Wind Blast was incredibly fierce. The moment that the blast of wind struck the canyon lizard, it shrieked in pain.

[You have dealt 1,230 damage to the target.]

"Wow."

The canyon lizard was an aggressive and agile monster, but their defense was relatively low. Perhaps the canyon lizard's defense was only slightly higher than that of the frostlight orcs. Still, the damage caused by Wind Blast was enormous. It meant that the power of Wind Blast was different compared to when I faced the frostlight orcs.

Indeed, it was natural when I thought about it. The dagger had been +0 when I hunted the frostlight orcs and now it was +8. The weapon attack power rose, so the skill damage would naturally rise as well.

"Good!"

I was no longer afraid of the giant lizard in front of me. Rather, it looked just like a frostlight orc.

"Unbreakable Justice!"

[You have dealt 12,507 damage to the target.]

"Kieeeeek!"

It wasn't a critical hit, but the damage was amazing! The canyon lizard twisted its body in pain, but the scary monster came back and attacked.

Peeek!

[You have suffered 2,019 damage.]

“Ugh!”

The tail struck from outside my field of vision and I became dizzy. I would've suffered tremendous damage if I wasn't armed with the Frostlight Orc Chief's Helmet and Khan's Masterpiece.

'Khan, thank you.'

Khan's Masterpiece had an option that reduced damage from physical attacks by 20%. It boasted an outstanding defense against physical attacks. I felt thankful towards Khan for giving me this good armor for free. Then the lizard's tongue flew accurately at my heart.

I puffed up.

“This damn lizard. I was already killed with the tongue once before and now you want to do the same thing again? Don't think I will go quietly today! Quick Movements!”

My agility and evasion rate greatly increased, allowing me to approach the lizard's jaw without difficulty and attack its tongue. Taking advantage of the situation, I then jumped up and stabbed the Ideal Dagger into its jaw.

[Critical!]

[The Ideal Dagger's option effect is activated, instantaneously killing the target.]

“Kuee...eeehh...”

I killed the canyon lizard that appeared in my dreams and tormented me. The subject of fear was helpless in front of me, transforming into a grey light.

[You have defeated a canyon lizard.]

[9]

[The canyon lizard's tongue has been acquired.]

[329,000 experience has been acquired.]

“...Hah.”

I had to feel admiration.

“Isn't this really great?”

No matter how high my stats were or the effect of the Ideal Dagger, I was a level 85 user who easily took care of a level 162 monster!

“This is the power of items!”

This was why people tried to buy good items.

“Kiooooh!”

New monsters emerged due to the noise from the battle. This time, the opponents were three lizardmen. I was outnumbered, but I didn't back down. I knew that if I tried to run away, they would keep chasing and new monsters would emerge, eventually leading to me being surrounded by monsters.

"I can win. I will win!"

I hypnotized myself a few times. I swiftly avoided the attacks of the lizardmen with Quick Movements, used Blacksmith's Rage, drank a mana potion and then used Unbreakable Justice.

Kwaang!

"Kiik!"

The lizardmen were also tough. The three of them blocked my attack with a shield, before counterattacking. Nevertheless, there was some confusion as they couldn't absorb all the damage. I gained greater confidence after Wind Blast collapsed their formation.

Then I attacked using the gap where they were confused.

Puuok!Puk!

Blue light flashed from the Ideal Dagger every time a lizardman was wounded.

[You have dealt 2,600 damage to the target.]

[You have dealt 2,830 damage to the target.]

[The Best Gauntlets option effect is activated, causing you to attack the target twice.]

[You have dealt 5,705 damage to the target.]

"Kiyaaaaak!"

The canyon lizardmen had leather like the lizards and were armed with crude iron armor. The defense of the canyon lizardmen greatly exceeded that of the frostlight orcs. But these lizardmen screamed with every strike from my dagger.

I succeeded in defeating them shortly after the cooldown of Quick Movements and Blacksmith's Rage was over.

[You have defeated a canyon lizardman.]

[You have defeated a canyon lizardman.]

[You have defeated a canyon lizardman.]

[11]

[9]

[12]

[A damaged sapphire has been acquired.]

[Crude Scimitar has been acquired.]



[316,000 experience has been acquired.]

[316,000 experience has been acquired.]

[316,000 experience has been acquired.]

## Chapter 75

“Pant...pant...”

Two-thirds of my health was consumed when fighting the three lizardmen. I was completely drained of mana.

‘I only have four skills to use, but my mana is so lacking...’

Currently, I only had around 500 mana. Even though my mana recovery rate wasn’t slow, my mana was almost gone once I used my combat skills. I didn’t want to waste a mana recovery potion, so I sat down and rested. Once my health and mana were fully recovered, I got up again and started moving.

‘If I catch two more mobs, I can level up.’

I no longer feared the monsters in the canyon. The monsters in the canyons were like clumps of experience, just like the frostlight orcs. But there was one monster that was the exception...

Tadak!Tadak!Tadadak.

A very bizarre and sinister stepping sound descended rapidly down the curved wall, approaching quickly. I hurriedly shifted my gaze and almost peed my pants as I saw the owner of the steps.

The huge spider, which was as large as two 15-ton trucks, was heading towards me.

“C-Canyon spider!”

The canyon spider was a top predator among the canyon monsters. It was level 180! Even the canyon lizards and lizardmen would be caught in its spider web and become prey. There was speculation that the monsters of the canyon lived in caves because they were protecting themselves from the canyon spider.

Such a big monster actually appeared in front of me.

"H-Hik..."

In the past, I had been trapped by the canyon spider and suffered a huge trauma. So now I had an allergy towards spiders. I got goosebumps and my legs couldn’t even stand up straight.

“Kikikik...”

The canyon spider made a strange sound and shot out a spider web. Then it ran down the web and stopped right in front of my nose.

"Aaaaaaack!"

The canyon spider's head was incredibly small compared to its huge size. As soon as the head stopped right in front of me, the mouth of the spider opened wide and the sharp teeth revealed a threatening appearance.

I randomly swung my dagger in an attempt to resist. But the blind attack didn't touch the body of the canyon spider. The canyon spider avoided my attack while hanging on the web, then fired a web towards me.

Swaeek.

It was initially launched in cocoon form and spread 3m wide in less than a second. If the web draped over my body then I would become the prey of the canyon spider. I was well aware of this and desperately wanted to avoid the web, but I still couldn't move because my legs were weak.

At that moment!

[A legend doesn't feel fear easily.]

I was freed from the spider allergy and moved my body, avoiding the spider web. As I let out a sigh of relief, the spider looked at me like it was a trivial move. Then its onslaught started.

Syuk!Syuk!

Spider webs were shot out continuously, forming a fearsome net in the sky.

"Dammit!"

I frantically avoided the spiderwebs. As I was diligently avoiding it, I felt my limits.

'This damn spider... no matter how much I avoid it, the spider keeps shooting out the webs. If this continues, I will become tired and unable to do anything.'

There was a need to stop it from easily launching the webs.

"Wind Blast!"

I made a decision and cast Wind Blast towards the torso of the canyon spider. The spider was hit by Wind Blast and shook a few times while hanging on the web. But it wasn't a substantial blow.

[You have dealt 300 damage to the target.]

"Crazy! What is this defense?"

The canyon spider only suffered a slight amount of damage from the Wind Blast of the +8 Ideal Dagger! This meant the canyon spider's defense was overwhelming to the point that it was superior to the frostlight orc chief, as well as the canyon lizards.

While the canyon spider was 40 levels higher than the frostlight orc chief, it was but a normal monster in comparison to the chief, which was a boss monster. A normal monster having more defense than a boss monster...

'Of course, its health will be much lower than the frostlight orc chief's health, but what good is that? The defense is so high that I can't deal any damage to its health to begin with.'

I was frustrated while the canyon spider started firing the spider webs even more quickly.

“Kuk! Quick Movements!”

My evasion and agility temporarily increased. I barely avoided the spider webs while the duration of Quick Movements continued running out. In the meantime, the cooldown of Wind Blast finished.

“Blacksmith’s Rage! Wind Blast!”

Peeng!

The canyon spider was so huge that it was easy to aim at it. Wind Blast was reinforced by Blacksmith’s Rage and hit the canyon spider, but once again, the spider didn’t receive a high amount of damage.

[You have dealt 344 damage to the target.]

“No, what type of defense it this? Such a scam!”

“Kiyaaak.”

I avoided the webs that started to fly again while trying to think of a plan.

‘I can’t fight against it using Wind Blast alone. Unbreakable Justice will work to a certain extent...’

Originally, Wind Blast was a skill that dealt 60% of the caster’s attack power. But since I didn’t meet the conditions to use the Ideal Dagger, I was penalized by having only half the option effect applied. In other words, Wind Blast only dealt 30% of my attack power.

On the other hand, Unbreakable Justice fully dealt 300% of my attack power. Even the canyon spider would be damaged by Unbreakable Justice.

However, Wind Blast was a ranged attack skill while Unbreakable Justice needed to hit the target directly. I couldn’t use it since I couldn’t reach the canyon spider. And right now, it was impossible to approach the canyon spider.

‘This can’t continue. Is there any way I can reach that spider?’

I was troubled as I looked at the spider webs covering the sky.

‘It is impossible to approach due to the spider web. Then I...?’

What was this? Did I need to once again experience being chewed alive?

“Dammit... Eh?”

I suddenly got a good idea.

“I don’t know if a combo will work... but it is worth trying!”

The degree of freedom in Satisfy was infinite. That also applied to skills. It was possible for users to create completely different effects depending on how they used or combined their skills. I walked forward. Then I checked and found that the cooldown of Wind Blast had ended.

Now I had somewhat figured out the pattern of the spider webs, so I easily avoided them and accurately aimed Wind Blast at the canyon spider.

Then!

“Unbreakable Justice!”

I used Unbreakable Justice. There was also the freshly generated Wind Blast.

Kiiiiing-!

The energy of Unbreakable Justice combined with Wind Blast. Wind Blast and Unbreakable Justice couldn't be broken so they were combined into one, then a message window popped up.

[The new skill fusion has succeeded.]

[Fusion skill 'Wind of Justice' has been created.]

[Your intelligence has increased by 10 due to the successful fusion of a new skill.]

[Wind of Justice]

The force of Unbreakable Justice has been combined with Wind Blast.

Deals 320% of your attack power to a target that can be up to 6m away.

Skill Damage Range: 2m radius around the target.

Skill Mana Cost: 400

Skill Cooldown Time: 100 seconds

Skill Usage Conditions: Ideal Dagger

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

The dark blue aura, reminiscent of a sword master, flew towards the canyon spider.

“Kieek?”

As the wind sword flew forward, the canyon spider scrambled up the spider web in an attempt to escape. But the spider couldn't be faster than the wind.

Peeeeong!

“Kiyaaaaah~!”

Wind of Justice hit the canyon spider, causing it to fall down the web while a yellow liquid emerged from its mouth.

Kuwaaaang!

The canyon spider crashed into the ground, causing a huge crack. It fell on its back and was so big that it couldn't raise its body. I was confident that now was my chance to get rid of it. I drank a mana recovery potion.

“Blacksmith’s Rage! Quick Movements!”

Once my attack power, attack speed, evasion and agility increased, I rushed towards the canyon spider. It couldn’t raise its body yet, but the spider kept trying to resist. The eight legs waved and threatened me several times, but I only had light injuries on my shoulders and thighs due to Quick Movements.

“Now...!”

I laughed as the eight legs twisted in the air, then stabbed the Ideal Dagger deep into the canyon spider’s chest.

Puok!

The back, legs, and head of the canyon spider were all covered with a thick shell. But the chest was covered with hair. In other words, the chest of the canyon spider didn’t boast an overwhelming defense, unlike the other areas.

[You have dealt 2,880 damage to the target.]

[The Best Gauntlets option effect is activated, causing you to attack the target twice.]

[You have dealt 6,040 damage to the target.]

“Kieeeeeeeek!”

The terrible screams of the canyon spider echoed in Kesan Canyon. Yes, now was the chance...

"Revenge... it is the true revenge time! Kuhahahahat!"

In the past, how much had I suffered from the monsters in Kesan Canyon? I was stabbed to death by a tail, killed by a tail, stunned, trampled and even eaten. I lost items and experience in this place, and my mental state was shattered. It was so bad I developed an allergy to spiders.

However, the monsters in the canyon were so strong that I never dared dream of revenge. Then what about now? I was different now. I was significantly different.

"Now is the time for you to fear me!"

Puook!

“Kiyaaaaah~!”

[You have defeated a canyon spider.]

[18]

[The canyon spider’s leg has been acquired.]

[The canyon spider’s eyeball has been acquired.]

[The canyon spider’s spiderweb has been acquired.]

[387,500 experience has been acquired.]

[Your level has risen.]

At this moment, my allergy to spiders disappeared forever. Meanwhile, a long-haired man was watching Grid from a high cliff.

"This is the first time in ages that I've seen someone take care of a canyon spider alone. His skills are still very poor, but he has a rapid growth rate..."

The canyon spider lost its web and crashed into the ground. It fell to its back and was helpless because there was no nearby terrain to fire and attach new webs to.

If the canyon spider had fallen on its stomach and there was terrain close enough to aim a spider web at, the spider would've instantly recovered and attacked Grid again. In other words, luck played a huge role in Grid's successful hunt of the canyon spider.

However, the man couldn't help admiring Grid.

"His ability grows every time he hunts a monster. His potential is beyond imagination... He seems a good choice to be my agent of revenge."

The name of this long-haired man was Piaro. He was once the strongest knight of the Saharan Empire. He was originally a knight captain, but he was framed as a traitor and hid in Kesan Canyon...

"Asmophel... I will make you die a cruel death!"

They were trackers looking for Piaro all throughout the continent. Piaro couldn't escape from this place so he needed someone to get rid of Asmophel, who ruined the lives of Piaro and his colleagues.

Piario was convinced that Grid was the person he wanted.

## Chapter 76

The canyon spider wasn't just big in size. Its overwhelming strength was comparable to boss monsters.

"Hiiik..."

Lee Junho, Choi Chansung and Sim Kiwan.

The three people who attended high school with Shin Youngwoo were trapped in the canyon spider's nest, wrapped in the spider web. They felt extreme fright at the canyon spider's sharp teeth and legs, wondering which one of them would be eaten first.

"Damn... I just wanted to go to Winston..." Lee Junho lamented.

Winston was the name of a popular city in the middle of nowhere. The three people heard that there were hunting grounds of various levels where they could hunt and earn money, so they headed to Winston. But thanks to the antics of the mischievous goblins, they almost froze to death and found the canyon. Now they would become the meal of a canyon spider.

"Dammit, why did you decide to go to Winston?" Sim Kiwan grumbled. Then Lee Junho's face distorted.

It was Lee Junho who first talked about going to Winston. Lee Junho glared angrily at Sim Kiwan's complaint. "Didn't you agree? Now you're trying to blame me? Did I know it would be like this? Eh?"

Lee Junho had a bad temper and was the best fighter in his high school. There was no kid in high school who hadn't been bullied by Lee Junho. In the period where Lee Junho was his most rebellious, Choi Chansung and Sim Kiwan suffered despite being his closest friends. They knew that Lee Junho still had a temper, so Sim Kiwan didn't grumble anymore.

However, Lee Junho didn't relax.

"Ah, this damn... the more I think about it, the more shitty it is. Hey, Sim Kiwan. You jerk, try talking again. I told us to move to Winston so we were caught by that damn spider? Didn't we all agree? You said it was a good idea, right? But now you're blaming me once things became worse? You jerk, what type of friend are you?"

"...I'm sorry. I didn't mean to blame you. I was just so agitated that I misspoke."

"Ah, shit. Why don't you do something if you're sorry? This jerk should really go to hell."

The silent Choi Chansung quickly mediated between them. "Why are we fighting now? Let's try to figure how to escape instead of fighting."

To be honest, Choi Chansung and Sim Kiwan didn't like Lee Junho. Lee Junho was a friend, but he tended to look down on Choi Chansung and Sim Kiwan. They were now 26 years old and didn't want to keep acting like their high school years.

On the other hand, Lee Junho was unable to adapt to society due to his dirty nature and because he had few friends. Therefore, he frequently wanted to hang out with Choi Chansung and Sim Kiwan. Choi Chansung and Sim Kiwan wanted to ignore Lee Junho, but they couldn't easily dismiss Lee Junho after knowing each other for 10 years.

But now they were reaching their limits.

'Is he crazy? He's calling a friend a jerk?'

'That bastard Lee Junho, he can't fix his dirty habit. Kiwan also has a lot of pride.'

As the atmosphere became tense... The wind from outside brought the sound of disturbance.

"! \$ #! ~%"

The sound was coming from a distant place, so the three people couldn't precisely grasp the contents of the disturbance. But the canyon spider was different. The canyon spider locked the three people up and glanced towards the outside of the nest.

"Kikikik..."

The canyon spider sprang up excitedly. It seemed to rejoice that a new prey had appeared. The three people were relieved to see the canyon spider leaving the nest.

"Phew... I thought I was going to die."

"I agree..."

"Come on, let's escape this place!"

Lee Junho was a level 88 warrior. Due to his aggressive tendencies, he invested most of his stats into strength. Therefore, he tried to break the web with his body. But no matter how he moved his body, the web didn't budge.

"What is this damn thing? I can't break it even with my strength?"

Lee Junho became exhausted and eventually gave up on breaking the web. Then Sim Kiwan, who was a level 87 fire magician, chanted a spell and summoned fire.

Hwaruruk!

The spiderweb around Sim Kiwan's body started to burn.

"Ohhh!"

The three people cheered at the thought of the spiderweb turning to ashes. But after a while, the flames died down and revealed the spiderweb only had a blackened surface and was still tightly trapping Sim Kiwan's body.

Sim Kiwan's face turned white.

"What is this? It can't be burned with fire?"

"Leave it to me." The level 89 thief, Choi Chansung came forward. He held a dagger in one hand and tried to cut the web with a dagger. However, even the sharp dagger couldn't cut the web.

"Unbelievable... not even a scratch?"

This was why the canyon spider left this place so easily. Only three people were so low-levelled that they couldn't get rid of the spider web or avoid death. They were desperate.

"In the end, we're going to be eaten by that spider bastard..."

"Hey, if we are going to die anyway, let's just log out. Isn't it better to give up experience than being eaten?"

Lee Junho and Sim Kiwan had already tried to log out. But 'In this situation, you can't avoid death. If you log out, it will be treated as a death.' floated in front of them and they had hesitated. However, these circumstances meant it was better to log out.

"Okay, let's just log out. I will completely lose my dignity as a human if I experience being eaten by a spider."

"Okay, log..."

Choi Chansung tried to stop the two people who wanted to log out.

"Wait. Isn't it too shameful to take our lives, even if this is a game? We don't know what is happening, so let's hold on a little longer."

"What are you saying? The spider will come back soon! Do you want to be eaten by a spider? I might get arachnophobia for the rest of my life!"



“If you have the courage to take your own life, use that courage to find a means to fight the spider.”

“What nonsense are you saying? Stop speaking. Aye, I don’t know. We are going to log out, so you stay here alone! “Logout...eh?”

The three people fell silent at the same time. Their gazes headed towards the entrance of the cave.

Thump, thump.

They weren’t mistaken. There was the sound of human footsteps from the entrance of the cave.

“What?”

“Shh!”

The three men held their breaths as they watched the situation. After a while, a person entered the cave.

"That spider bastard has been alive for decades, so did it gather any treasures in its nest? This bastard, it was hard hunting you."

This person hunted that fearful spider? Lee Junho, Choi Chansung and Sim Kiwan looked at the man with disbelieving expressions. Half the man’s face was covered by a big helmet, which seemed to be made from the skull of a giant monster. The helmet’s appearance was hideous.

The three people whispered to each other, because they were worried the man would hear.

“That guy doesn’t seem ordinary...?”

"That’s right. He is like a psychopath with that odd aesthetic sense."

"But let’s ask for help."

“H-Hrmm... he looks dangerous...”

“Won’t he just kill us?”

“... That’s possible.

“Yes...”

The three of them were conflicted. The appearance of the man’s helmet was just as terrible as the canyon spider. On the other hand, inside the helmet, Grid found the three people tied up by the web. He was startled.

‘Isn’t that Lee Junho? Why are those guys here?’

Lee Junho and his followers! They were famous as gangsters since their school days. In particular, Lee Junho was an uncontrollable gangster. He often committed violence against his classmates. He even dared go against the teachers.

Grid. No, Shin Youngwoo was his target not just once or twice. It was seven or eight years ago, but Shin Youngwoo remembered all the evils Lee Junho had committed against him.

'During high school... the amount of money that bastard took from me from second grade to graduation is exactly 67,300 won... His follower was 23,000 and the other one 14,000... Those damn three people.'

It wasn't a good memory for Shin Youngwoo. His head was bad. He couldn't remember small things. But he remembered the things that happened to him.

'His harassment didn't end just in school.'

Lee Junho was the first person who laughed and ignored Shin Youngwoo at the alumni meeting two years ago. The alumni heard that Shin Youngwoo had become obsessed with games and debt-ridden and couldn't laugh.

Only Lee Junho continued teasing Shin Youngwoo and calling him pathetic. As the alumni meeting continued and everyone started to drink, the other alumni followed Lee Junho's example and started laughing at Shin Youngwoo. Shin Youngwoo became a laughing stock with all the alumni.

'This unforgivable bastard... Dammit, how did I come across this bastard in a game? I really have no luck.'

Shin Youngwoo glared at Lee Junho and his followers. Lee Junho felt his gaze and asked gently.

"E..Excuse me? Can you help us? As you can see, we are trapped. Haha."

Lee Junho never imaged that the man inside the helmet was Shin Youngwoo. Shin Youngwoo thought this was ludicrous.

'That bastard... he acts like such a devil towards me, but makes such a fake smile towards others! Ah, isn't my face covered right now? Then they don't know who I am? Oho, maybe this...'

Honestly, Shin Youngwoo didn't like the Frostlight Orc Chief's Helmet. As a unique set item, its functions were very good. However, it was too ugly. But at this moment, he was delighted with the Frostlight Orc Chief's Helmet.

Why? The helmet had a shape that covered half his face. Therefore, Shin Youngwoo's appearance wasn't revealed and the ID of Grid didn't appear over his head.

'Now that I've met this scum here, isn't it a chance for revenge?'

Shin Youngwoo started laughing and Lee Junho's group looked at each other. Shin Youngwoo's laugh that emerged from the helmet caused Lee Junho and his group to feel an eerie chill. The eyes that could be seen in the helmet were similar to those of the canyon spider. Yes, like they were prey...!

'Did we step in poop?'

As Lee Junho's group trembled, Shin Youngwoo focused his gaze on Choi Chansung.

'Choi Chansung...'

Choi Chansung was clearly a person who hung out with Lee Junho and Sim Kiwan. Choi Chansung was with them whenever Lee Junho or Sim Kiwan were committing violence against someone.

But Shin Youngwoo had never witnessed Choi Chansung's direct involvement in any cheating, swearing or violence. Rather, Choi Chansung watched Lee Junho and Sim Kiwan with an uncomfortable expression. Youngwoo didn't know why, but he often saw Choi Chansung arguing with Lee Junho.

'One time, he apologized to me on behalf of Lee Junho... He also never made fun of me at the alumni meetings... Not long ago, he called and asked if I was going to the reunion... I didn't call back or reply to his email, despite several attempts to contact me. It was like he was worried about me! Yes? Perhaps he really is a good guy?'

Shin Youngwoo's interpretation was correct. Choi Chansung was really worried about Shin Youngwoo after what happened at the alumni meeting. He was afraid Shin Youngwoo might make the wrong choice out of shame.

While Lee Junho and Sim Kiwan always mocked Shin Youngwoo, Choi Chansung kept his mouth shut. Choi Chansung hung around Lee Junho and Sim Kiwan due to the relationship that started from their first year in high school, but he was reluctant to harass anyone.

However, Shin Youngwoo had doubts.

'... Anybody who is a friend of Lee Junho can't be a good guy. If I look at examples from the movies or comics, he is the truly evil mastermind who is pretending to be good on the outside!'

Wasn't Choi Chansung standing behind Lee Junho and Sim Kiwan when they bullied him in high school? Wasn't he behind Lee Junho when he laughed at Shin Youngwoo at the reunion? Shin Youngwoo was so suspicious that he considered Choi Chansung more of an enemy than Lee Junho.

Then he raised the +8 Ideal Dagger.

Chapter 77

"Wow..."

"Ohh!"

Lee Junho's group trembled. It was the first time they had seen such a dazzling enhanced weapon.

'He truly is an amazing person who can take care of a canyon spider.'

'He might look ignorant but he clearly has a high-level! Amazing. When can we be like that?'

In front of their longing gazes, Shin Youngwoo cut a spider web tangled on the wall with a single blow. Lee Junho's group once again felt admiration.

'He got rid of the spider web so easily, despite it not budging under our combined attacks.'

Shin Youngwoo shrugged as their eyes shone in admiration. "Anyone who can't break a spider web at this level is, honestly, quite incompetent and pathetic."

"....."

A truly nasty tone! Lee Junho and Sim Kiwan were indignant. Lee Junho's standoffish nature would usually cause him to spit out curses right away, but but refrained from doing so, as he was currently in a lower position.

"Haha, we are still low-level users... It is hard for us to deal with the spider webs. So please help us. If you don't help us, we won't be able to escape this web and will eventually die."

Lee Junho smiled somewhat subserviently. It was a truly fresh appearance for Shin Youngwoo.

'Hasn't this guy always run around with no fear of the world? Now he is acting like this?'

Shin Youngwoo barely suppressed his laughter. He cupped his chin and gestured lazily. "Hmm~ why should I save you guys? What benefits can I obtain from saving you? I am inherently predisposed to hate things like a free service."

The man in the helmet blatantly asked for a payment! Lee Junho thought the man was an inconsiderate bastard, but he had no choice.

"We spent most of our money on potions, so we only have a little bit left."

"Don't be weak. Do you guys set the value of your lives that low?"

"... As you know, we don't have a lot of money because we aren't high-level users."

"Based on your equipment, aren't you at least level 80? If you combine all your money, won't it be a decent amount?"

"If we give you all our assets, how will we live...? Please have mercy."

Shin Youngwoo was excited to hear Lee Junho begging. He felt as though he had been constipated for 10 years and it was finally released.

'He always acted heavy-handedly in front of me... Kukuk, okay! Let's release all my grudges today! This is the perfect chance to pay back all my shame. Blacksmith's Rage!'

[Blacksmith's Rage has been activated. Your attack power and attack speed will increase significantly for 20 seconds.]

Shin Youngwoo vowed to let him know how it felt to be bullied. Then he started beating Lee Junho up with no notice.

Peeok!

"Kuheeok!"

Lee Junho screamed as he was beaten by bare hands, although it felt like a hammer. This wasn't an exaggeration. Shin Youngwoo was only level 86 but his strength was over 700 points. In addition, Blacksmith's Rage was used.

Even if Shin Youngwoo didn't have a legendary class or high stats, Lee Junho was an ordinary level 88 warrior who invested most of his stats in strength instead of defense, so Shin Youngwoo's attack power was a threat.

Lee Junho wasn't equipped with special armor so he was at a risk of dying from 200 hits of Shin Youngwoo's bare hands. And it was very easy to hit people 200 times when they couldn't resist.

"W-What is this?"

Shin Youngwoo grinned at Lee Junho. It was like a demon's smile. "You don't intend to give me money but you still ask me to save you? You have no shame!"

Peek!

"Kaaack!"

Shin Youngwoo's fist hit Lee Junho's abdomen. Lee Junho coughed up a small amount of blood and Shin Youngwoo raised his fists. Then he hit Lee Junho's jaw.

Peek peek!

"Cough! N-No! Will you spare us if we give you money? Why should I give you money?"

"Aren't your potions valuable?"

"Do you really want me to give you all my assets?"

"Yes, you jerk!"

Peek!

"Ugh! W-Wait a minute! Stop beating me. Think about it! You want me to give you all my assets just for cutting some mere spider webs?"

"Mere spider webs? Yes, that's right. To me, they are just spider webs. But what about for you? You can't break free from this web and will die!"

Peek peek!

"Ack! I-I understand! Sorry! I made a mistake. S-Spare me! I will give you all my assets!"

"That's okay."

"Huh?"

"I don't want money."

"I-It was a joke? Hahat! Hahaha! Hey, you are funny. You must be having some fun because you would save us anyway!"

"What are you saying? I will save you?"

"What? Didn't I say I would give you all my assets if you save me?"

"You bastard, how do I know you really will give me all of your assets? You might have 100 gold, then give me 1 gold and say 'I'm sorry, this is all I have.' Eh?"

"No! I wouldn't do such a thing"

“Uh. I won’t save you even if you give me all of your assets.”

“Why?”

"I don’t want to save you because I hate impolite people!"

Bam bam bam!

In the party window, Lee Junho’s health gauge was going down. A warrior’s health was being noticeably decreased just from being hit by bare hands? Choi Chansung and Sim Kiwan were scared.

‘Lee Junho invested most of his points in strength, but the basic health of a warrior is very high. But the damage from bare hands... Strong...! He is quite strong. No wonder why he can hunt the canyon spiders. But!’

‘Shit!’

Why use violence against someone who asked for help? If he didn’t want to help, just don’t help.

Bam bam bam!

Lee Junho was beaten up without being able to move, like a poor dog tied to the tree in the backyard. The two people disliked Lee Junho, but they couldn’t stay quiet in this situation.

“Hey! Why are you suddenly beating people? We didn’t even do anything wrong.”

Sim Kiwan inquired. Shin Youngwoo stopped hitting Lee Junho and shifted his gaze. Sim Kiwan jumped with surprise.

‘That look in his eyes... They aren’t the eyes of a normal person!’

Shin Youngwoo’s eyes, revealed through the helmet, seemed to shine with insanity...

Bam bam bam!

"Kuaack! Eek! Ugh! Ughh!"

Unlike Lee Junho, Sim Kiwan was a magician so his basic health was very low. Thus, half of Sim Kiwan’s health was gone after Shin Youngwoo beat him for 10 minutes. Sim Kiwan wanted to curse but he didn’t dare let them out.

"S-Spare me..."

Shin Youngwoo’s eyes widened. “What? Spare you? Hahahaha! Do you want to live? Huh? Do you want to live? Huh? Puhahahat! Hey~~ why do you look so worried? Okay, I will keep going!”

"Aaaagh!"

“.....”

Choi Chansung watched this situation and wanted it to be a dream. The person they asked to save them turned out to be a madman who wanted to kill them! How could this happen?

‘Is he a professional PKer?’

Satisfy had PK users who killed users to steal items or at someone's request. But the number of PKers wasn't high due to various disadvantages. An ordinary user who played Satisfy every day would rarely meet a PKer. However, now a PKer appeared in front of them. He appeared in the middle of nowhere! Wasn't the situation worse now?

"... Do it in moderation."

Lee Junho, who had been silent for a while after being beaten, opened his mouth while Sim Kiwan was being hit. Shin Youngwoo's gaze returned to Lee Junho.

"What did you say just now?"

Lee Junho's eyes were filled with killing intent as he shouted. "I told you to do it moderately, you bastard!"

The roar echoed through the cave. This was the backbone of a warrior. Sim Kiwan, whose face was bloody, looked over towards Lee Junho expectantly.

'Yes, Junho! Show this psychopathic bastard! You aren't an ordinary person.'

Sim Kiwan was just someone who followed and imitated Lee Junho. On the other hand, Lee Junho was a born gangster. He was someone who didn't fear anything. It was rumored that even his parents didn't dare go against them.

Sim Kiwan knew him for a long time, so he was well aware of Lee Junho's violent personality. He thought it was possible for him to somehow go against the madman in a helmet. But...

"Why are you screaming so loudly inside that spider web? Well? Shitty guy? Aren't you just a dog? Eh?"

Peek peek!

"If I don't stop, what will you do? Huh? Huh?"

Bam bam bam!

"Why don't you try getting rid of that spider web before shouting? You incompetent bastard."

Pepepepeok!

Lee Junho might be strong in reality, but this was Satisfy. It wasn't a place where real strength would have any effect. A strong person would naturally stand on top. Here, Shin Youngwoo was much stronger than Lee Junho.

Bam bam bam!

Lee Junho struggled against the web for a while before glaring at Shin Youngwoo. Then he spoke in a voice quivering with anger. "Hey, you jerk. Where do you live? Eh? Do you dare encounter me in reality? Do you want to die? Tell me where you live right now! I will go and kill you!"

Instincts were truly frightening. Shin Youngwoo knew that he was in a far superior position, but he couldn't help flinching at Lee Junho's words. Then after a moment. Shin Youngwoo recalled that Lee Junho could never figure out his identity and replied unabashedly.

"Me? I live in Argentina, you bastard."

Argentina! Despite being the world's 8th largest country, its total population was below that of South Korea, which was ranked 109th largest in the world. A country famous for soccer powerhouses! It was a country famous for food culture such as asado (meat on skewers and baked on a charcoal fire). More than anything else, it was on the other side of the planet from South Korea.

Bam bam bam!

After learning that the madman lived far away, Lee Junho eventually changed his attitude.

"I-I'm sorry. I was wrong so please stop... I was unable to grasp my situation. I'm really sorry. So please spare me. I really will die..."

Unlike Shin Youngwoo who could hunt high-level monsters due to his items and high stats, Lee Junho was an ordinary user. A great deal of time was needed to recover from the experience lost after dying. In addition, he would drop items when dying.

Therefore, Lee Junho sincerely didn't want to die. Lee Junho was also strong against the weak and weak before the strong. Among the alumni, Lee Junho was called a mad dog, but he was a typical gangster.

If Lee Junho's body wasn't trapped in the spider web, Shin Youngwoo would give him the chance to lick Shin Youngwoo's feet.

"Bark like a dog. In addition, call me master. Then I will save you."

"R-Really?"

"Yes."

"Then I will. Ba...!"

The moment Lee Junho was about to bark, Choi Chansung interrupted. "Junho, are you really planning to do this?"

Choi Chansung didn't like Lee Junho. However, Lee Junho was a friend so it was natural to take his side over the madman.

"Is there a problem with dying once? In addition, is there any guarantee that he will spare you if you follow his request?"

Shin Youngwoo felt certain after he saw Choi Chansung being calm alone, unlike the terrified Lee Junho and Sim Kiwan.

'Choi Chansung...! He truly is behind Lee Junho! He is the boss. Choi Chansung was the one behind Lee Junho in our high school days!'

Finally, Shin Youngwoo moved in front of Choi Chansung. Then he starting hitting Choi Chansung.

Peeok!

Choi Chansung had low health so he received the biggest damage. But Choi Chansung laughed instead of feeling agitated.



“Yes, kill us. Being killed by a madman is better than being eaten by a spider or committing suicide by logging out.”

“T-This...”

Shin Youngwoo had no intention of killing Lee Junho’s group. He just wanted to insult and hit them as much as possible, while they felt despair. He wanted to inflict all the pain that he had endured. He wanted to see Lee Junho beg. However, Choi Chansung was able to proudly resist.

“You... you bastard! You really aren’t afraid to die? Is it okay even if your experience and items drop when you die? Eh? You aren’t ashamed to die? It will also hurt.”

Satisfy used overwhelming technology to reproduce all senses exactly like reality. It was the same for pain. But in the case of pain, it was decreased to less than 12 times that of reality. For example, being stabbed by a knife would feel like the prick of a needle. If hit by a fist, it was just a mild pain.

However, it was like how people got drunk on alcohol. Every time they were hit, their health was reduced and their minds became confused. In addition, a person would naturally feel fear when seeing blood.

Satisfy recreated reality, so some users became psychologically weak when they suffered great damage. There was a phenomenon that many users experienced and was a social problem. But Choi Chansung’s mentality was strong. He could clearly see that this was a game, so he stayed calm despite the blood in his eyes. He wasn’t afraid of Shin Youngwoo’s violence.

“It is shameful to take my own life. Now, kill me. It doesn’t matter if you kill me, so do what you like.”

“It really is the answer of the final boss...”

“Final boss?”

Choi Chansung was confused by the incomprehensible words. Shin Youngwoo was very agitated.

‘Shit, if he shows this attitude, I won’t get any pleasure from my revenge.’

On the other hand, Lee Junho and Sim Kiwan confirmed that the madman’s violent momentum stopped after Choi Chansung’s words. Then they started whispering to each other.

“Hey, I can’t be sure but... that crazy man, doesn’t it seem like he lost his desire for murder after hearing those words?”

“It seems so. Originally, psychopaths are obsessed with a certain thing... isn’t it the case with him as well?”

“So he is a psychopath who wants to kill when people beg for their lives, and he doesn’t feel like killing someone who begs to be killed?”

“Probably...”

“Okay!”

The two people exchanged a look and started shouting.

“Yes, that’s right! Kill us! I’d rather die! We would rather die than grovel!”

“.....”

Now Lee Junho and Sim Kiwan acted like Choi Chansung. Then Shin Youngwoo fell in deep thought.

‘Damn, I don’t know what to do... Should I really kill them? No, no. I will become a PKer, my reputation will decrease and I will be locked in prison. Dammit. Fuck!’

After a while. In the end, Shin Youngwoo made a decision.

“Che, whatever. I’m going. Do as you wish. Starve to death in that spider web.”

Shin Youngwoo declared and left the cave. It was a really neat goodbye. Lee Junho and Sim Kiwan panicked as they looked at his departing back.

"... This wasn’t what we wanted.”

“Ugh! There was no guarantee he would save us, but there is no need for him to kill us either!”

In the end, it shifted back to the beginning. The three people had to choose. They could either starve to death or commit suicide by logging out. They would die anyway.

Lee Junho trembled. “Shit! If he wasn’t going to kill us, why did that crazy guy beat us up? Damn scum. Why did someone like that appear before us?”

Lee Junho and Sim Kiwan had begged the crazy person in a helmet to spare them. In particular, Lee Junho was about to bark like a dog. This was a shameful memory they would remember forever.

Meanwhile, Shin Youngwoo exited the cave and...

“There are no spiders? If possible, I should capture it and release it into the cave. Those scum, they should have the horrible experience of being eaten.”

Shin Youngwoo didn’t want to miss the chance for revenge that the heavens had given him. So he ran hard to find a canyon spider. But could the canyon spider be so easily captured? The odds of defeating a canyon spider in a one-on-one fight was still unlikely. Now he wanted to capture instead of killing it? It was an impossible task for Shin Youngwoo.

In the end, Shin Youngwoo failed to catch a spider and Lee Junho’s group starved to death.

Under the moonlight, Grid shouted like he wanted to wake up all the monsters in the canyon.

“I missed out on the golden opportunity for revenge! Dammittttt!”

Shin Youngwoo had sought a spider for the sake of his perfect revenge. He hunted all types of monsters in the process, so he was now level 92. Therefore, he didn’t panic when he saw five canyon wolves rushing over because of the noise.

“Bark bark! Bark!”

“Shut up, you dog scum!”

"Bark!"

After a fierce struggle, the five wolves were killed and the hungry Grid ate their meat.

"It is late so I should go sleep... I will finish the quest tomorrow."

Now the north cliff wasn't far away.

## Chapter 78

As many people knew, the highest waterfall in the world was Angel Falls in Venezuela. It was a huge 979m in height. Angel was Ángel in Spanish, so it was Ángel Falls. It was said that the name was due to the majestic and mysterious appearance of the fog at the bottom of the waterfall.

Of course, I saw that one day on TV. Anyway, it was a beautiful and mysterious waterfall reminiscent of angels! One of the most spectacular waterfalls in the world! Satisfy created a waterfall that was more spectacular, mysterious, beautiful and fantastic than Angel Falls.

That waterfall was located in the north of the Eternal Kingdom. Where in the north?

"Right here."

Kwaaaaaaah!

The north of Kesan Canyon. At the end of the canyon, there was a 1,300m high waterfall. The water vapor around the waterfall created a dreamy atmosphere. Rainbows appeared everywhere, making it seem like a fairy tale world.

I was overwhelmed by the intersection of rainbows and the fall of water.

"This is Loran's waterfall that I had only heard about in rumors."

This waterfall was named after the discoverer of the waterfall, as well as the founder of the Eternal Kingdom, Loran. It was one of the most sacred places for the people of the Eternal Kingdom, but there were no tourists at all. It was because Kesan Canyon was too dangerous. The common people were afraid of the monsters in the canyon, so they didn't dare come here.

Anyway, there would be few users who managed to visit this place.

Kuwaaaaaaah!

"It's really amazing."

Originally, I wasn't someone who worshipped natural scenery. I had never visited any famous tourist sites in my life. So what if nature was beautiful? Would beautiful nature feed me? I used to belittle nature in my thoughts.

But my thoughts changed at this moment. I could understand why people visited such attractions.

"Amazing... I finally realize how insignificant and trivial the asphalt world I live in is."

The spectacular high-rise buildings designed and built by the world's top architects? The majestic bodies that were registered as world heritage sites? They were nice and great. But it was nothing in front of nature.

My narrow world view expanded a bit, and I felt like my perspective had increased.

'If I feel such excitement seeing a virtual reality landscape, how will the scenery in reality be like? Once I pay off the debt, I should go on a trip. Angel Falls, Iguazu Falls, the Amazon, the Grand Canyon... There are many other famous places.'

I watched the waterfall in a pleasant mood. I regained my spirit.

"This is crazy. What am I doing? I need to go and find Pagma's swordsmanship!"

The north cliff was just below Loran Falls. I searched the north cliff for any engravings about Pagma's swordsmanship. But 10 minutes, then 30 minutes, 1 hour, 2 hours, 3 hours passed... I couldn't find Pagma's swordsmanship.

I even climbed the cliff, but I couldn't see anything that might be a mural. Before I knew it, sunset arrived. The rainbows cleared and the waterfall became touched with gold, creating a spectacular sight. It was like an illusion of pouring gold. But he couldn't afford to keep looking.

"Hey. I am getting irritated."

Khan's ancestor said that he engraved Pagma's swordsmanship onto the north cliff! Was he lying? Did I come here and struggle in vain because of his lie?

"... I was a fool to trust a ghost's words in the first place."

Originally, ghosts were evil! That's why ghosts who appeared in horror movies were mostly ugly and cruel! Despite the fact that I had been on guard against ghosts for all my life, I was tempted by a ghost and sent on a wild goose chase.

"Kuoh! It is the worst mistake of my life...um?"

As I was feeling frustrated, my eyes suddenly noticed something at the back of the waterfall.

"Perhaps?"

In my middle school days, I admired the martial arts movies that were released half a century ago. When I watched those martial arts movies, there was always a cave at the back of the waterfall.

'What if the creators of Satisfy watch the same martial arts movies as me...?'

I jumped into the waterfall. As I expected, there was a small cave behind the waterfall where murals of a man dancing with a sword were carved in a sequential manner.

"Wow."

Once again, ghosts were evil beings.

"That ghost...! I would've found it sooner if he explained that the place was behind Loran Falls. Why did he say the north cliff? No, dammit. If he wasn't Khan's ancestor, I would go and kick him. He is Khan's ancestor, so I will spare him!"

... Could the ghost hear my voice? I looked around nervously because I was afraid that the ghost would appear, before examining the murals. The murals were carved a long time ago and were very old and dim. But there were no difficulties seeing the contents.

"This is Pagma's..."

The face of the man in the mural had hawk-like eyes. He had the slender egg-shaped face, lips and eyes that were popular among women.

"Shit... Pagma was handsome..."

I thought Pagma would have a macho appearance, like the blacksmiths I had seen so far. But he had a slender and neat appearance. I disliked handsome and skilled people, so my favorability towards Pagma dropped exponentially.

"...I am thinking about the appearance of an already dead person."

I concentrated on the murals.

"That is Dainsleif."

Based on the proportions in the mural, Pagma was considerably tall. Nevertheless, the greatsword in Pagma's hands was much larger than Pagma. This proved that the greatsword was Dainsleif. In fact, the total length of Dainsleif was close to 3m and 20cm.

"How amazing."

However, Pagma in the mural was freely wielding Dainsleif with one hand. His strength was incompatible with his body, and he seemed as elegant as a butterfly. It was a swordsmanship that expressed a powerful strength and a gentle softness. How was that possible? Through the murals, I could see Pagma's swordsmanship that reached the peak.

I examined the murals from start to finish.

"What? Why haven't I learned Pagma's swordsmanship?"

I thought that if I appreciated this mural, I would naturally acquire Pagma's swordsmanship. But it was strange. It seemed like I couldn't learn it just by examining the murals.

"Do I have to touch it...?"

I laid my hands on the mural. But I didn't acquire Pagma's swordsmanship.

"What? If I couldn't obtain it from looking or touching, how could I learn it? Did I have to follow the actions in the mural?"

... Was that really the case? I had to reproduce and acquire Pagma's swordsmanship directly with my body!

"Ah, annoying..."

But it couldn't be helped, no matter how annoying. I grumbled and pulled out the Ideal Dagger. Then I copied Pagma's swordsmanship shown in the murals. At first, I couldn't get used to it. So I tried again. I was still lacking and started again from the beginning.

Three hours later. How many times did I follow the swordsmanship in the murals? I sat down and breathed roughly because Pagma's swordsmanship took more energy than expected.

"I...can't do it."

I memorized the swordsmanship in the murals after repeating it several times. However, I failed to reproduce the movements. Come to think of it, I had never once danced in my life.

"I went to clubs several times, but I don't remember dancing properly. I see. Hahaha! I was born with two left feet! So it's hard for me to learn Pagma's swordsmanship."

... No!

"Crazy!"

A game skill that I couldn't learn unless I knew how to dance? What type of nonsense was this?

"There can't be a skill that can't be learned unless I know how to dance. There's clearly another reason."

After that, I struggled to find a reason while examining the murals. Then I noticed some moss at the last mural.

"Surely the last part of the mural isn't covered by moss? Haha, there wouldn't be such a foolish development."

It couldn't be, but I brushed away the moss just in case. Then I saw it. Another mural was hidden by the moss.

Then a notification window popped up.

[Pagma's swordsmanship has been acquired.]

[You have completed the first class quest. Return to Blacksmith Khan.]

"... I, what have I been doing for the last few hours?"

This damn thing... My hands shook. I wasted my time and stamina due to the moss! I wanted to rip off the moss and curse. But I refrained. I didn't want to waste more time on the moss when I had already learned Pagma's swordsmanship.

"This damn moss...you are lucky."

I stomped on the moss that I had already taken off the wall. Then I took deep breaths. What was the identity of the swordsmanship that pierced the sky? Was it a passive skill like Sword Mastery? Or was it a powerful attack skill?

Whatever the case, it was necessary for me who lacked combat skills. I was filled with joy and hurriedly opened the skills window. Then I was able to confirm that Pagma's swordsmanship far exceeded my expectations.

## [Pagma's Swordsmanship]

Lv. 1

-When the skill is deactivated-

You can become one with the sword at any time. Increases physical attack by 20% and critical hit rate by 10%.

\* This effect is only applied when a sword type weapon is equipped.

\* The skill consumes no mana.

-When the skill is activated-

Become one with the sword. Wave, Restraint, Link, Kill, Transcend. You can unleash a total of five sword techniques.

\* The effect of the deactivated skill will be lost.

\* 20 mana is required to activate the skill.

\* Once deactivated, it will take 10 seconds until the skill can be activated again. Nothing will be consumed when deactivated.

## [Wave]

Unleash a violent sword dance like a high wave.

Inflicts 155% of your attack power to all enemies within 1m, as well as reducing their speed.

Skill Usage Conditions: Have a sword type weapon equipped.

Skill Mana Cost: 350

Skill Cooldown Time: 120 seconds

## [Restraint]

A restrained and understated sword dance.

Overwhelms the surroundings. No one will have access to you for three seconds.

\* Does not apply to the undead.

Skill Usage Conditions: Have a sword type weapon equipped.

Skill Mana Cost: 300

Skill Cooldown Time: 300 seconds

## [Link]

A dazzling sword dance that is like the wings of a butterfly.

Deals 500% of your attack power to a single target.

Skill Usage Conditions: Have a sword type weapon equipped.

Skill Mana Cost: 350

Skill Cooldown Time: 100 seconds

[Kill]

A killing sword that expresses hatred.

Deals 1500% of your attack power to a single target. There will be a bleeding and desperation effect.

Skill Usage Conditions: Have a sword type weapon equipped.

Skill Mana Cost: 1,200

Skill Stamina Consumption: Consumes 50% of your stamina.

Skill Cooldown Time: 500 seconds

[Transcend]

A sword dance that transcends imagination.

Your attack power is doubled and your default attacks will turn into ranged attacks.

Skill Usage Conditions: Have a sword type weapon equipped.

Skill Mana Cost: 1,800

Skill Duration: 30 seconds.

Skill Cooldown Time: 3,000 seconds

Chapter 79

“Awesome...”

Pagma’s Swordsmanship was beyond my imagination. The skills’ capabilities and damage was something I could never imagine.

‘There is one passive skill and multiple active features... I don’t have any mastery skills, so this is really amazing considering my lacking combat skills.’

Most classes had passive skills such as Weapons Mastery or Armor Mastery. These passive mastery skills increased the performance of weapons and armor. However, Pagma’s Descendant didn’t have any mastery skills at all. It was a drawback and an unsatisfactory part of the class.

“But now it’s different.”

Pagma’s Swordsmanship increased my attack power and chances of a critical hit when deactivated. This had a similar effect to Weapons Mastery.

‘It is also the performance of Intermediate Weapons Mastery...! The effect disappears when the skill is activated, but that isn’t a huge problem. When activated, five active skills are generated.’



Pagma's Swordsmanship! It was a skill worthy of a legendary class! I was now able to take pride in having a legendary class.

'Although I've been disappointed in some production aspects, my class is fraudulent. But it isn't a combat class. I can play the role of a tank due to my high resistance to abnormal conditions, so I can become more fraudulent if my combat skills develop. But...'

There was one problem.

"... Why does the skill consume so much mana?"

Currently, I had around 500 mana. I was able to obtain this figure because my intelligence increased when steadily making items. I never invested any stats in it, so I wouldn't even have 100 mana if it wasn't for that.

Anyway, the bottom line was that I couldn't freely use all the available skills at the moment.

"Dammit!"

Wave. Restraint. Link. Kill. Transcend.

A total of five sword techniques. The minimum amount of mana required was 300. In particular, Kill consumed 1,200 mana and Transcend consumed 1,800 mana. In order to use these skills freely, I needed to invest a lot of stat points in intelligence to increase my mana. But I had never invested any stat points in intelligence since my days as a warrior.

'With magicians, the higher their intelligence, the higher the magic damage. Therefore, they were willing to invest their points in intelligence. But I...'

I honestly didn't want to invest stat points into intelligence. In my position, focusing my stat points on strength and stamina was ideal. Strength and stamina meant I could spend a long time making items, and my attack power also increased.

But intelligence? Did I have any skills that were influenced by intelligence? Of course not. I needed to invest in the intelligence stat just to increase my mana!

"Shit...but I can't not invest in intelligence."

That's right. It didn't matter how much I complained. I had no choice but to invest my points into intelligence. It was in order to use the sword skills.

"Status window."

Name: Grid

Level: 92 (1,531,400/3,798,000)

Class: Pagma's Descendant

\* The probability of adding additional options when making items will increase.

\* The probably of item enhancement will increase.

\* All equipment items can be worn unconditionally. However, there is a penalty depending on the rating of the item.

Title: One who Became a Legend

\* Abnormal conditions don't work well on you.

\* You won't die when health is at the minimum.

\* Easily acknowledged.

Title: First Unique Item Maker

\* Dexterity +200

Title: Only Legendary Item Maker

\* Dexterity +350

Title: Knight Slayer

\* Stamina +100

\* Strength +30

Title: Apostle of Justice

\* All stats +10

\* The Apostle of Justice's bravery is unmatched.

Health: 8,330/8,330 Mana: 522/522

Strength: 775 Stamina: 523 Agility: 208 Intelligence: 180

Dexterity: 855 Persistence: 210

Composure: 155 Indomitable: 176 Dignity: 155 Insight: 155

Courage: 99

Stat Points: 0

Weight: 9,404/19,700

When I entered Kesan Canyon yesterday, I was level 85. After hunting all the monsters in Kesan Canyon, I was now level 92. And I had 70 stat points.

"I should've left it..."

As you could see, I currently had 0 stat points. Why? I invested 70 points into strength.

"It couldn't be helped, since it made hunting the canyon spiders easier."

The canyon spiders had excellent defense. I increased strength in order to do a little bit more damage. But now I regretted it.

“I should’ve collected the stat points until I got Pagma’s Swordsmanship...”

My maximum mana increased by three points every time I gained one point in intelligence. If I still had the 70 stat points from yesterday, I could increase my intelligence and gain a certain amount of mana. It was too bad.

“...I need to raise intelligence.”

I was very annoyed at the thought of not being able to use the skills I learned because of a lack of mana. Who wouldn’t be nervous at not being able to use some skills? So I made an unusual choice.

“Hunting! Level up! Increase intelligence by raising my level! At the minimum, I need enough mana to use Kill!”

Kill was a skill that deal 1500% of my attack power to a target. But 1,200 mana was required to use Kill. In other words, I needed at least 400 points in intelligence.

“Obtain 400 intelligence through levelling up!”

... It was my rough estimate.

“Hah, this sucks.”

I started hunting for the first time since becoming Pagma’s Descendant in order to obtain Pagma’s Swordsmanship. I faced the frostlight orcs in the northern snowfields and then the monsters in Kesan Canyon...

It was the fun taste of hunting after a long time.

‘That’s right. I became addicted to Satisfy through this taste.’

I could feel myself getting stronger through my level increase, and I was proud to see the gold and loot piled up in my inventory. For the moment, I should stay in Kesan Canyon and keep hunting.

But what was the reality? For me, hunting was a luxury. My family was sitting on a pile of debt. My parents and Sehee still couldn’t shake off their anxiety. I needed to make items instead of hunting so that my family could sleep more easily.

“Yes, I should return to Khan’s smithy quickly. Then I can obtain Dainsleif. Isn’t that good?”

I barely suppressed by desire to hunt and left the cave behind the waterfall. I was soothing my sorrow while admiring the stars in the night sky when-

“Kuwaah!”

A roaring sound was heard from the bottom of the waterfall. There was a huge spray of water and I was surrounded by six mermen.

“... The fish are shaking.”

Mermen were male mermaids. But unlike the mermaids in fairy tales, Satisfy’s mermen were very ugly. I frowned as I saw the gills on the mermen.

“Are you going to dry out on land and choke to death?”

A merman in the front waved his trident and shouted threateningly. “Don’t worry about that and give me your heart!”

Mermen wanted human hearts for nutrition. They were as terrible as their appearance.

‘Six mermen...’

The mermen adjusted to the natural environment without much difficulty. Therefore, they were distributed throughout the continent. But the mermen living in Kesan Canyon were the most notorious. The mermen of Kesan Canyon had a level of 175, known to be one of the highest levels among the mermen on the continent.

‘The mermen are especially strong in the water. There are six of them...’

Before I learned Pagma’s Swordsmanship, I would be trying to run away from this place. But things were different now. I raised the +8 Ideal Dagger which shone a darker blue in the darkness. I wasn’t going to give the mermen my heart.

“You want to take my heart? Or should I just eat all of you?”

A merman snorted. “Bah! This human is bluffing.”

Swaaah.

The mermen moved on the water at a tremendous speed, like a surfboard meeting a wave. I waited for them to get close to me. Just before a trident was going to hit my body, “Pagma’s Swordsmanship, Restraint!”

At the moment, my body started dancing. The blue light radiating from the Ideal Dagger shone in the moonlight as my body moved quietly. Then!

“...!!”

The mermen’s rush stopped, like it was originally a lie. The mermen acted restless and struggled to get away from me. I hurriedly linked some skills before they could escape from the influence of Restraint.

“Blacksmith’s Rage!”

[Blacksmith’s Rage has been activated. Your attack power and attack speed will increase significantly for 20 seconds.]

“Wind Blast!”

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

“Kyaak!”

The blade of wind scraped against the mermen’s upper bodies.

[You have dealt 3,750 damage to the target.]

[You have dealt 3,802 damage to the target.]

Mermen had excellent defense on their lower bodies which were covered in scales, but their human upper bodies were weaker. Therefore, attacks on the upper body were very painful. I attacked in rapid succession before stopping.

'Shit, I ran out of mana.'

I quickly opened my inventory and took out an inferior mana recovery potion. After confirming that my mana had fully recovered, I deactivated Pagma's Swordsmanship. Then I used the skill I developed.

"Wind of Justice!"

Pepeng!Pepepeng!

Wind of Justice exerted a powerful destructive blast that couldn't be compare to Wind Blast. By deactivating Pagma's Swordsmanship, my attack power and chances of a critical hit increased, making the destructive power more enormous.

Wind of Justice swept over the mermen from side to side, and those struck in the upper body couldn't even scream.

"Quick Movements!"

[Quick Movements has been activated. Your agility and evasion rate will increase significantly for 1 minute.]

Splash splash!

I suddenly plunged into the mermen. Then I started to slash at their upper bodies with the +8 Ideal Dagger.

Chapter 80

"Kiyaaaaak!"

'Okay! Good!'

I felt bliss as I watched the mermen suffering every time I wielded my sword. It was because I felt stronger.

[The Best Gauntlets option effect is activated, causing you to attack the target twice.]

[The Ideal Dagger's option effect is activated, instantaneously killing the target.]

One of the six mermen was killed due to the Ideal Dagger's option activating. I was immediately attacked by the remaining five mermen. However, I was using a dagger as a weapon, while their weapons were 2m long tridents. They needed a certain distance to attack me properly.

"Grrr!"

In the end, the mermen gave up on the immediate counterattack. They moved a certain distance away and glared at me wildly. I followed and attacked one of them relentlessly.

Bam bam bam!

“Kiik!”

The merman were monsters famous for having a strong camaraderie. The mermen didn't know what to do as I stuck to their companion like a leech and stabbed. They wanted to help, but were afraid they would end up being stabbed. Indeed, they were stupid bastards.

‘Mermen... these damn guys!’

As a warrior, I fought mermen at Lake Fabian. The mermen at Lake Fabian were very low level, unlike the mermen here, but they were very strong opponents at the same time. In the end, I was killed by them.

‘Revenge for back then!’

Puok!

"Kkuk!"

The merman received my dagger with no mercy and eventually died. The watching mermen shed tears of blood and started a violent onslaught.

[You have suffered 2,900 damage.]

[You have suffered 2,830 damage.]

Indeed, the mermen had powerful attacks. I lost more than half my health just from two of their attacks.

‘A fearsome strength! I am armed with the Frostlight Orc Chief's Helmet and Khan's Masterpiece, but I still received this much damage!’

But there was no need to be afraid. The cooldown time of my mana potion was up.

"Gulp."

I used a new skill straight away after verifying my mana gauge.

“Pagma's Swordsmanship, Wave!”

My body was like Loran Falls behind me, but the calm stream started to move. Then waves of energy shot in every direction.

Pepepeng!

“Kiyaaaak!”

The four mermen were hit simultaneously and screamed in pain. They tried to counterattack but due to the influence of Wave, their movement speed and attack speed were slowed by almost two times. It wasn't difficult to deal the final blow.

“Wind Blast!”

“Kyaak!”

In the end, all six mermen died and I confirmed the money, japtem and experience that dropped.

[Your level has risen.]

“Invest 10 points in intelligence.”

[You have invested 10 points in intelligence. Is this correct?]

“Yes.”

After 10 points in intelligence, my mana rose to exactly 600. There was still a long way to go, but I was very proud.

‘If I make an item, my stats will rise. Someday, I will have enough mana to use Pagma’s swordsmanship freely. But I don’t know when that will be...’

By the time I paid back the debt, would I have thousands of mana? As I imagined it and prepared to leave, a man appeared before me. It was a man with a scraggly beard. He was also wearing odd clothing. At a glance...

‘A beggar.’

What? This beggar?

‘Don’t tell me he wants money?’

I was concerned that he would beg me for money, so I hurriedly tried to leave this place. But then the beggar called out to me. “I have a favor to ask of you.”

“... Ah, damn.”

Of course this beggar would be asking me for money.

‘He found the wrong person.’

I wasn’t proud of it, but I never once put 10 won in the Salvation Army donation box during my 26 years of living. Therefore, I had no intention of helping a beggar in the game.

‘How can I help when I am trying to stay alive in the first place?’

I turned around calmly as the beggar placed a hand on my shoulder.

“Can’t you hear me?”

“I heard you.”

“Then why aren’t you answering?”

“Why would I reply to a beggar?”

The man’s face distorted. “What? Beggar? I am a beggar?”

“You aren’t? You look exactly like a beggar.”

“Kuk! Kuhahahaha!”

Was this beggar insane? Why was he laughing all of a sudden?

"Hey Mister, would you mind being quiet? This place smells of merman blood and other merman might appear, so it will be dangerous to make loud noises."

Gurgle gurgle!

As we were talking, a huge foam started to rise from the bottom of the waterfall. In the end, new mermen emerged. I guessed that more than six would appear, so I had wanted to leave this place as quickly as possible.

'I don't think I could fight more than seven.'

"Hey."

I was hurrying away when the beggar called out to me again. But I responded without stopping.

"Hey beggar, if you don't want to die, then just leave. Well, I don't care if you die or not. Then I'm going..."

Peeng!Peeng!Peeng!

... Damn. I was too delayed because of the beggar. 11 mermen popped out of the water, surrounding me and the beggar.

"Who...? Someone murdered our kin!"

"I will kill you... Kill him and chew up his heart!"

I screamed towards the mermen. "I witnessed with my own eyes that this man killed your brethren!"

My finger pointed towards the beggar. This wasn't an intentional act, it was instinctive. It was my nature to sacrifice other people for myself!

"You...! It was you!"

The mermen believed my words immediately and turned their eyes towards the beggar. Then I hurried to escape. However...

Chaeng!

'...Sword?'

It was clearly the sound of a sword. I reflexively looked back and saw the beggar holding a longsword that would've been used in the past.

'That's clearly a sword! How does a beggar have such a thing?'

Perhaps he wasn't a beggar? Yes, it was common sense to think that no ordinary beggar would be in Kesan Canyon. An ordinary beggar wouldn't survive a day here!

'Then this person...!'

I belatedly focused my attention above the beggar's head. Then I confirmed the name.

'Piaro.'



I didn't know who he was, but he was clearly an NPC. The fact that the NPC approached me first must be related to a quest! The beggar, no Piaro spoke.

"I don't like fish."

Sasak!Sasasasak!

He was on a completely different dimension from me. I relied on my skills when dealing with the mermen. However, Piaro didn't use any skills. He just fought the 11 mermen with his sword skills.

Clink.

His sword flashed a few times before Piaro placed his longsword back in his sheath. Then the mermen coughed up blood simultaneously and disappeared into grey light. I was stunned as I witnessed Piaro's ridiculous display of strength. Then he said with a frown.

"You are the type of person who will sacrifice innocents to survive... You are the type of person I hate most in the world."

"I-I'm sorry..."

I was afraid that he might be killed, so I apologized. Then he shook his head. "There is no need for any pretenses. I don't want to talk to you for too long, so I will cut to the chase. Help me."

Ttiring~

There was a familiar sound and the quest notification window popped up.

[The True Traitor of the Red Knights]

Difficulty: S

The Red Knights were once the strongest knight division on the continent. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that the Saharan Empire could now exist because of the Red Knights.

Asmophel, the vice captain of the Red Knights, had a secret rendezvous with the Empress. Then he framed Piaro, who knew the truth.

Due to Asmophel skillfully borrowing the power of the Empress, Piaro and his men were framed as traitors to the Emperor and were forced to flee.

Piaro couldn't forgive Asmophel or the imperial family, who drove the lives of his comrades to the brink of ruin.

But it was impossible for Piaro to move directly due to the trackers scattered throughout the continent, who were released by Asmophel.

In the end, Piaro was forced to give up on revenge himself and needed to entrust it to an agent.

Quest Clear Conditions: Punish Asmophel.

Quest Clear Reward: Title 'Agent of Revenge.'

\* Agent of Revenge: The 'Cruelty' stat will be opened.

Attack Power +100. Skill 'Murderous Impulse' will be generated.

Quest Failure: Level -4.

The Saharan Empire was adjacent to the Eternal Kingdom. However, it was natural to take a long time to go there and back. Furthermore, I needed to punish the vice captain of a knight's division. Even Leo, who was called the Northern Nova, was just a chick in front of Asmophel.

'I like the reward, but there is no guarantee of success and the distance is too far. It is wiser to create items at the smithy rather than doing this quest.'

I made a decision and firmly declined. "I don't have the time or ability to help you."

[The quest was refused.]

Piaro clicked his tongue.

"You don't like the reward?"

"No, I don't have the time or ability."

"I am familiar with people like you. You must be hoping for a bigger reward by taking advantage of my desperate situation."

"No, that isn't it. It isn't about the reward. I really don't have the time or ability to help you."

"Bah, I will add my sword as a reward."

[Piaro has changed the quest reward.]

Quest Clear Reward: Title 'Agent of Revenge' Piaro's longsword.

\* Agent of Revenge: The 'Cruelty' stat will be opened.

Attack Power +100.

Skill 'Murderous Impulse' will be generated.

\* Piaro's longsword.

Rating: Unique

Durability: 110/213 Attack Power: 387 Accuracy: +10%

The skill 'Hatred' will be generated.

\* Stamina -100.

It is somewhat damaged, but that doesn't change the fact that it is a great sword. But it is cursed because it contains Piaro's strong grudge. There is some risk involved in using it.

User Restriction: Level 190 or higher. More than 900 strength.

More than 300 agility. Advanced Sword Mastery.

It was difficult to talk about the options since I didn't know what skill 'Hatred' was. But the attack power was great.

'It is a one-handed sword, but the attack power exceeded the legendary rated Sword of Self-transcendence... Of course, the level limit was 30 levels higher than the Sword of Self-transcendence. But considering the difference in rating, this attack power was really amazing. It is definitely an item that can be sold at an expensive price.'

I was greedy. Why did I want to make items? To make money. But even if I made dozens or hundreds of items, there was no guarantee that items with a unique or higher rating would be produced. Perhaps I could obtain bigger rewards from this quest than from making items, since the item could be sold for a high price.

'But I truly don't have the capabilities.'

I was strong. However, it wasn't enough to face the vice captain of the once strongest knight division on the continent. I needed to calm down. I closed my eyes tightly and turned away from Piaro's longsword.

"I truly don't have the ability to carry out your request."

[The quest was refused.]

Piaro bit his lip. He seemed angry.

"You truly are a greedy person. Don't you know that excessive greed can be a poison?"

Words didn't work. This vaguely familiar situation made me recall someone I had forgotten. Yes, Doran. No matter how much I rejected the quest, I somehow ended up doing Doran's quest. Piaro resembled Doran.

'I might be dragged into the quest if I don't show a definite attitude.'

I came out strongly. "How many times do I have to say it? When did I say that I don't like the rewards? I don't have the ability, the ability! Why are you misunderstanding a person in a strange way?"

"You don't have the ability? It isn't easy to kill canyon lizards, lizardmen, spiders, eagles, crocodiles, wolves and six mermen at the same time."

"Heok..."

W-What was up with this guy? How did he know everything I did in Kesan Canyon? This must be...!

"Y-You! Are you a stalker? What do you want from me? Surely not my virginity...! Dirty bastard!"

"Didn't I already say it? All I want is Asmophel's death. It seems talking won't work with you."

Peek!

Piaro hit my thigh with his sheath. Then I literally fell to my knees.

[You have suffered 7,500 damage.]

[The Apostle of Justice's bravery is unmatched.]

[The Apostle of Justice is in a crisis. You won't easily collapse in front of the enemies.]

[All stats will increase by 30%.]

"W-What...?"

My health fell just from a hit on my thigh from a sheath? He also took care of 11 mermen in an instant. Who was this person? As I was feeling appalled, Piaro looked down at me with cold eyes.

"Make sure to answer. Will you accept my request? Or will you die here?"

"..."

I was mistaken when I thought Piaro was like Doran. Doran was stubborn, but nice. This man was completely different. He was more like a demon. A selfish demon!

"T-This is ridiculous...! An NPC will kill me if I refuse the quest... What the hell is this...?"

"What are you saying? Answer me."

"Dammit! I'd rather die! If I fail the quest, I will lose four levels and waste my time. But if I die here, I will just lose experience! Hmph. I would prefer that! I will be resurrected in Winston so it will save me some time!"

"... Really, you don't know what a life is worth. Why did God create immortal beings like you, and why are you living among ordinary humans like us? I can't understand, no matter how I think about it."

An NPC was questioning the existence of a user. I was temporarily speechless at the intelligence of an NPC. Then Piaro glanced at me.

"Get lost."

"Huh?"

"Get out of my sight."

"Q-Quest. No, weren't you going to kill me if I refuse your request?"

"Bah, I don't have the hobby of killing innocent people." Piaro left this place. Just before completely disappearing from my field of view, he stopped and said. "If you are willing to accept my request later, come here. I'm not forcing you. It's just hope."

Thus, my brief encounter with Piaro ended. Then I returned to Winston. In the process, I fought several monsters in the canyon and reached level 95, investing all the stat points into intelligence.

'Shit, I'm like a magician.'

Investing stat points in intelligence just to increase the amount of mana! It was regrettable, no matter how I thought about it. But I got some happy news.

[The skill level of Blacksmith's Rage has risen.]

[The skill level of Unbreakable Justice has risen.]

[Blacksmith's Rage]

Lv. 2

Increases attack power by 15% and attack speed by 30% for 30 seconds.

Skill Mana Cost: 40

Skill Cooldown Time: 60 seconds

[Unbreakable Justice]

Lv. 2

Deals 320% of your attack power.

Skill Mana Cost: 300

Skill Cooldown Time: 90 seconds

In the case of Wind Blast and Quick Movements, they were skills built into the Ideal Dagger, so the skill level wouldn't increase no matter how many times I used it. But Blacksmith's Rage and Unbreakable Justice were my own skills. Like any ordinary skills, it gained experience and the level rose.

I realized I was becoming stronger as I saw the effects of the upgraded skills.