

Overgeared 721

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‘The direct descendants are outstanding.’

Grid was reminded of one person throughout his fight with Earl Cray. It was Elfin Stone, the former owner of Iyarugt. Earl Cray was strong enough to remind him of Elfin Stone. Tiramet and Latina were no comparison. Grid had a question once he remembered Elfin Stone.

‘What if Elfin Stone appeared in the present time?’

Ruby’s one-shot Purification skill couldn’t resolve Blood Field and most of the Overgeared members would be neutralized. Grid wouldn’t have benefited from the instantaneous skills and would’ve lost his immortality.

‘He might’ve even summoned Iyarugt...’

Grid had suffered several crises during the Elfin Stone raid and eventually died. From Grid’s perspective, the Elfin Stone raid was one of the most difficult raids. But now he thought it was fortunate that he met Elfin Stone at an early stage.

Grid broke through the widespread Tornado. The blood tornadoes were a magic that dominated the field itself by overlaying with each other. The field magic that disarmed all ‘avoid non-targeted skills’ was useless in front of the present Grid. Grid’s evasion rate in the Ecstasy of Desire state reached 99%. Grid’s consciousness left his body and evaded all the winds of blood.

But.

[You have suffered 8,700 damage.]

“Kuk.”

After all, 99% wasn’t 100%. Furthermore, the higher Earl Cray’s accuracy rate, the more likely it was for the 99% evasion rate to fall further. Grid’s skin started to tear as he broke through the area of blood tornado. Immediately after avoiding the red tails that became six pillars, his potions cooldown had ended. Otherwise, Grid would’ve died at this moment.

“Transcend!”

His health was so dicey that approaching closely was difficult. Grid judged and entered transcendent mode. It was the Pagma’s Swordsmanship technique that raised attack power by two times while converting basic attacks to ranged attacks.

Pepeng!

Pepepeng!

The more powerful Grid started aiming ranged attacks towards Earl Cray beyond the blood tornadoes.

“Youuuu!”

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

The blood tornadoes responded to Earl Cray's emotions and became wilder. But this momentum didn't last long. Thanks to the Enlightenment Sword, Grid's basic attack displayed a power that could kill an army and it wasn't inferior in the Transcend state. Earl Cray continued to be hit by red flames and black flames and his health soon reached the bottom.

"Keook...!"

Beyond the bloody whirlpool, Earl Cray's face was white. At the same time, the blood tornadoes' momentum weakened and Grid didn't miss this gap. In the end, he used Ecstasy of Desire to reach Earl Cray and fired Pagma's Swordsmanship, Pinnacle and Kill.

Shaaaaah-

The blood tornadoes that had grown to devour a city started to disappear. Earl Cray shed tears of blood as he was stabbed by Grid's sword.

"Cough! Kuhuk...! I...! To a human, I...!"

"..."

Grid's face was full of compassion as he stared at Earl Cray, who had started turning to grey. The moment that Earl Cray transformed all six tails into a whirlwind, Grid had interpreted it as manifesting an obvious need for survival. It seemed to be an obstacle disallowing access to Grid and to remove all risk factors to the city. In other words, Earl Cray felt a crisis from the beginning.

Nevertheless, he didn't ask for help from his brothers. Pride? No, it was probably because they wouldn't help in the first place.

"How poor..."

People couldn't live alone in the world. Grid had always been alone, so he knew this fact.

"It's not because you are weak. I just have companions and you don't. That's the difference."

Was he reminded of himself in the past? Grid gave a meaningless and uncomfortable comfort to Earl Cray. Oh my god, was there anyone other than Grid who would sympathize and comfort a monster at the end? If someone saw this scene, they would be scared or laugh.

"...A human is taking pity on me. You should be careful of Marquis Fenrir and Duke Marie Rose. Fenrir inherited two powers from Mother and Marie Rose is the second coming of Mother..."

As he stared at Grid with eyes that were losing light, Earl Cray gave him advice. Braham and Elfin Stone, who ignored and degraded Cray, despite being kin. Compared to them, he thought Grid was better. It was the unexpected result of combining the Qualification of a Blood King title and Pangea's Duke of Virtue title. At the end, Earl Cray felt favorable towards Grid.

Swaaaah!

Eventually, Earl Cray scattered as ashes.

"...Your personality seems to be similar."

Grid gave a bittersweet smile as he was reminded of Braham.

[Owner of the 9th city, Vampire Earl Cray is forced to sleep after exhausting all his powers.]

[The level of the party members including 'Grid' has risen by 1.]

[The level of party members 'Sexy Schoolgirl' and 'Ruby' have risen by 3.]

[The party leader 'Grid' has acquired the Cray's Bracelet.]

[The party leader 'Grid' has acquired the the Finest Opals.]

[The party leader 'Grid' has acquired 12 blessed weapon enhancement stones.]

[The party leader 'Grid' has acquired 16 blessed armor enhancement stones.]

[Cray's Strength is engraved on the Rune of Darkness possessed by party leader 'Grid.']

[Party member Chris' 'Rune of Supplementation' has been engraved with 'Direct Descendant Resistance,' 'Blood Magic Resistance,' and 'Blood-sucking Capabilities.]

“...”

The raid's difficulty was naturally rewarded. Grid confirmed the rewards and became filled with joy and bitterness. In particular, he noted the power attached to the rune that Chris had recently acquired.

'As the name suggests, it is a rune that compensates for lacking parts?'

It was a rune that would have tremendous value over time. Grid felt proud. He was glad about combining strength with his colleagues and sibling and knocked down one of the strongest. But that joy was brief.

“What...? He isn't the owner of the 7th city?”

Grid belatedly confirmed it. Earl Cray was the owner of the 9th city, not the 7th city!

“This!”

The Overgeared members, including Grid, fell into shock. They hoped the exit would open when they raided Earl Cray and this unexpected reversal was confusing.

“Wait! Everybody, calm down!” Lael exclaimed urgently. “All the direct descendants have left this place. We still have time to recover. And just like Earl Cray, the rest of the direct descendants will deal with us on their own without cooperating.”

Yes, it meant there was hope. So what if there were three direct descendants? Each one fought separately. Everyone expected that they could escape the 7th city safely if they defeated the direct descendants individually. But this expectation was broken. Coincidentally, it was due to Grid.

[You have sealed four of Shizo Beriache's direct line. The title Qualification of a Blood King has been promoted to 'Blood King Candidate.']

[Blood King Candidate] Lv. 1

You have become a candidate to be a blood king.

You will give a sense of pressure to ordinary vampires. All general vampires hostile towards you will have their stats decreased by 15%.

You will give a sense of hostility to true blood vampires. All true blood vampires hostile towards you will have their stats decreased by 8%.

Direct vampires will be interested in you. Any direct vampires facing you will temporarily awaken from the Curse of Idleness.

"Ah...?"

Qualification of a Blood King reduced a general vampire's stats by 10% and a true blood vampire stats increased by 10%. It also had the effect of making the direct descendants interested in him. Thus, Earl Cray liked Grid at the last minute. However, the influence of Blood King Candidate was completely different. It created a vigilance in the direct descendants that caused them to overcome the Curse of Idleness.

"XX, this sucks..."

The moment Grid cursed.

"Cray was defeated?"

Earl Yetima. He was one of the three direct descendants who took a bystander's attitude throughout the attempt to fight Earl Cray.

"This damn thing!"

The Overgeared members were exhausted in the aftermath of the Earl Cray raid. All types of skills were on cooldown and their stamina was lacking. Given the fact that Earl Yetima was the same rank as Cray, the probability of the Overgeared members' survival was 0%.

Huroi came forward.

"Your Majesty! I will buy time so take the others away!"

Always, always. Huroi sacrificed himself every time there was a crisis in order to guard Grid.

Grid looked at him and pledged. He wouldn't sacrifice his colleagues again. In order to do that, he had to be stronger.

"Huroi, it's my job to protect you from now on."

Step.

Grid took a big step in front of Huroi. His fighting energy was still at 100 points so he pulled out the trump card he had been saving.

Hwaruruk.

Grid's body was surrounded by flames. It was from head to toe. The red flickering covered Grid's eyebrows and hair. Belial's Power, the power of fire was opened.

"I'm certain. You're weaker than Cray. Isn't that right?"

Cray had said that he was a marquis candidate. He had warned Grid to be careful of Fenrir and Marie Rose before he died. On the other hand, he didn't even mention the remaining three direct descendants. It was clear that Yetima was weaker than Cray.

"Kukuk, what does a human know? Even if I'm weaker than Cray, what can you do now?"

Yetima noted that Grid's body was injured. He was like an intense flame in front of the wind. At that moment.

Peeng!

Grid flew up. He was like a comet.

"Item Transformation!"

Paaaat!

The hands behind Grid transformed into Lifael's Spear.

"Trivial humans!"

In the sky, Yetima pulled out a greatsword. Yetima aimed an overwhelming horizontal slash towards Grid. He believed that the human was injured and attacked Grid without fending off his strike. It was to tear flesh off bones. This was the first step.

"Linked Kill!"

The Power of Fire boasted overwhelming resilience, so Grid had already regained a considerable amount of health.

Puok!

Puk puk!

[You have dealt 539,000 damage to the target!]

[You have recovered 100% of the damage dealt to the target due to the effect of Cray's Power, attached to the Rune of Darkness.]

[Cray's Power]

Passive.

Cooldown Time: 5 minutes.

Absorb 100% of the damage done to the target. Once the blood volume exceeds the maximum health, a red tail will be summoned with a duration that is proportional to the amount of health exceeded. You can have up to two red tails and can't control them.

In addition, Grid had a new power. It was a mighty force that couldn't be met by Yetima, who was less than Earl Cray.

"Kuk...! What?"

The moment Earl Yetima was struck by Grid's Linked Kill. Unlike his expectations, Grid didn't die. Then Earl Yetima found two red tails behind Grid and was shocked again.

'Stupid Cray! Your power was absorbed by an inferior human!'

Teteng!

It was a matter of being conscious of Earl Cray's strength. Yetima defended against the red tails with the greatsword, but couldn't defend against the four Lifael's Spear that came after him. It was the second cause of his defeat.

Puk!

Puuok!

"Keok!"

The deadly power of one of Rebecca's three divine artefacts. Yetima flinched as he was skewered by four spears. Grid whispered to him.

"Small fry."

Hwaruruk!

Gigantic spheres of fire rose before Yetima's body. It was Queen's Flames of Hell which dealt damage proportional to the target's health.

Puaaaaaaaah!

The explosion shook the ground. Then it was followed up with Pagma's Swordsmanship. Due to the influence of the power of fire, the flames that repeatedly came from Enlightenment Sword struck Yetima. He was also assisted by Jishuka, who boasted infinite stamina thanks to the Red Phoenix Bow. The other Overgeared members also started to join the battle.

On the other hand, Yetima was alone. It was the third cause of his defeat.

After a while.

[The owner of the 7th city, Vampire Earl Yetima is forced to sleep after exhausting all of his powers.]

The entrance to the 7th city, where the Overgeared members were trapped, was opened.

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[The owner of the 7th city, Vampire Earl Yetima is forced to sleep after exhausting all his powers.]

[The level of party member 'Faker' has risen by 1.]

[The level of party member 'Jishuka' has risen by 1.]

[The level of party member 'Ruby' has risen by 2.]

[The level of party member 'Sexy Schoolgirl' has risen by 3.]

[The party leader 'Grid' has acquired Yetima's Greatsword.]

[The party leader 'Grid' has acquired Yetima's Gloves.]

[The party leader 'Grid' has acquired the ??? Piece.]

[Party leader 'Grid' already knows the information of the ??? Piece. The ??? Piece has been updated to the Red Mirror Piece.]

[The party leader 'Grid' has acquired 7 blessed weapon enhancement stones.]

[The party leader 'Grid' has acquired 10 blessed armour enhancement stones.]

[Yetima's Strength is engraved on the Rune of Darkness possessed by party leader 'Grid.']

[Party member Chris' 'Rune of Supplementation' has been engraved with 'Cutting Attack Resistance' and 'Vampire Swordsmanship' techniques.]

[The entrance to the 7th city has opened.]

"Pant... Pant..."

Yetima was an easier opponent than Earl Cray. Yes, he was easy compared to Earl Cray. However, he was a strong and demanding opponent infinitely more powerful than other normal named bosses. It was a relatively quick raid due to Grid's overwhelming attack power. But in the process, the damage caused to the Overgeared members was great.

In particular, Grid was physically and mentally exhausted. It was strange if he wasn't tired because he played the role of tanker and damage dealer in two consecutive raids. Grid was very tired because he had to keep up his high concentration. He wanted to log out and rest right away.

"Isn't it always too hard?"

No matter how strong he became, it was hard every time. It would've bought a deeper despair to the average player. But it wasn't enough to frustrate Grid.

"It's good that it's always rewarding."

A dark smile appeared on Grid's face as he checked the items he acquired.

[Cray's Bracelet]

Durability: 8/30

Rating: Epic (Growth)

* If you are in the 'bleeding' state, your magic damage and defense will increase by 19%.

* The lower the health, the faster the magic casting speed.

* If this bracelet grows to a legendary rating, the wearer can summoned Vampire Earl Cray.

A bracelet that contains Earl Cray's unique magic power.

The more that the wearer falls into crisis, the more power that can be achieved.

Weight: 5

[Yetima's Greatsword]

Rating: Epic (Growth, Set)

Durability: 609/1,300

Attack Power: 500~2,890

Attack Speed: -5%

* When the maximum damage is achieved, twice the damage will be applied.

* When worn in a set with Yetima's Gloves, the critical damage will increase by 100%.

* If this greatsword grows to a legendary rating, the wearer can summoned Vampire Earl Yetima.

A greatsword favored by Earl Yetima.

It is safe to say he had no sense of aesthetics based on the crude appearance. In addition, it is very big and difficult to handle.

However, if you can bring out the function perfectly, you will achieve ultimate attack power.

User Restriction: Level 320 or higher. More than 3,000 strength. Advanced Sword Mastery level 6 or higher.

Weight: 3,200

[Yetima's Gloves]

Rating: Legendary (Set)

Durability: 29/100

Defense: 65

* There is a low chance of activating 2 Joint Attacks.

Attack speed will increase by 1.8 times.

* When worn in a set with Yetima's Greatsword, the chance of a critical hit will increase by 10%.

Leather gloves loved by Earl Yetima.

It is easier to swing a greatsword when wearing them.

User Restriction: Level 320 or higher.

Weight: 20

[Red Mirror Piece]

Pieces of a round mirror made of blood stones.

The exact function of the mirror isn't known.

The third prince of the Saharan Empire is looking for this mirror. It is recommended that you gather all the pieces and give them to him.

* If you collect two more pieces in the future, the Red Mirror will be completed.

This was the list of loot from the raid. In addition, he obtained 19 blessed weapon enhancement stones and 26 blessed armor enhancement stones. The rewards were tremendous since it was a tough raid. If he converted the value of the items he received today into cash, it would've easily passed billions of won. It was obvious but the distribution of items was a sensitive and important issue since it had substantial economic value. The party members couldn't take unjust gains or losses. It must be carried out fairly.

"If you need the dropped item, please raise your hands."

In the past, Grid would've kept them due to his pure greed. But not now. He felt a strong sense of responsibility since he was in charge of the party. Despite them being items that could summon a direct descendant vampire, he didn't have the desire to monopolize them. Once Grid started to distribute the items, Euphemina, Zednos, and Laella raised their hands.

The item they coveted was naturally Cray's Bracelet. Cray's Bracelet gave the magician the necessary magic power and the lacking defense. It was natural for them to covet it. The condition that they had to suffer from 'bleeding' was difficult, but the increase in magic casting speed when health declined was a reliable and stable function.

"Well, is there anyone else who needs Cray's Bracelet?"

Grid was conscious of Lael and asked again, but Lael never raised his hand to the end. It was because it was more suitable for damage dealers like Zednos, Laella, and Euphemina than Lael, who adjusted the weather and environment. It was similar to why Grid didn't covet Cray's Bracelet.

Despite the fact that Braham had left, Grid still maintained his second class of great magician. He could use magic and as his intelligence increased, he could learn new magic. But for him, magic was just a secondary concept. In particular, the stronger the opponent, the less he tended to rely on magic.

Just look at this raid. Grid didn't use magic throughout the battle with Cray and Yetima. No, he couldn't. Grid wasn't able to calculate magic one by one against opponents who unleashed an offensive without rest.

'They didn't give me any room, just like Kraugel in the National Competition.'

Well, in the first place, he was unlikely to fall into a bleeding condition. Even if he had Cray's Bracelet, he wouldn't be able to bring out the functions completely. Grid knew this and gave up ownership of Cray's Bracelet. In the end, only Euphemina, Zednos, and Laella seriously competed for ownership of the bracelet. Everyone watched as they focused intensely.

“Rock, paper, scissors!”

“I won!”

“Ugh. I lost.”

“Sob... Congratulations.”

It was truly a fair fight...

As a result of the game, the owner of the bracelet was Euphemina. There was a cute smile on her cute face as she spoke to her teammates.

"After deciding the value of the bracelet, I will divide goods worth the same value equally."

“Yes, take your time.”

The next item to be distributed was Yetima’s Greatsword and Gloves. Grid also didn’t covet these items. It was natural. First, there was Yetima’s Greatsword which had the strongest conditional attack power. Grid didn’t want it because it was only strong in attack power and lacked separate options. It couldn’t compare to the Enlightenment Sword. There was no reason for Grid to covet it.

‘In the first place, my luck is too bad.’

Grid was sure that if he swung it, he wouldn’t be able to achieve the maximum attack power. On the other hand, Chris greatly desired Yetima’s Greatsword. The average stats were definitely below Grid’s Greatsword, but the maximum damage value was too high. In addition, Chris prided himself in being the best with the greatsword. He believed he could easily achieve the maximum damage.

All the Overgeared members gave up ownership to Chris. The problem was Yetima’s Gloves. There were no warriors who didn’t covet the 1.8 times increase in attack speed and 2 Joint Attacks. Apart from Grid, who had the Holy Light Gloves and Alex’s Quick Gloves!

The conclusion.

“This must be a set with the greatsword.”

"Chris, you take the gloves."

“Thank you!”

All the Overgeared members yielded the item to Chris. Chris was grateful to his companions.

"One day I will pay you back."

“It’s natural to have the right type of items.”

A warm sight! As Chris and the Overgeared members smiled at each other, Pon was squatting in a corner with a dreary face.

"Please have a spear come out next time... Please a spear..."

“...”

He kept repeating 'spear.' Vantner clicked his tongue and asked Grid.

"The Finest Opals is an accessory? Grid, can you handle it?"

"No, it isn't my field. I can handle it with my dexterity, but the items won't be good."

"It's a pity that there are no jewel craftsman in the guild..."

Most production class players were based in the empire. It was difficult to bring over those who greatly benefited from the empire.

"I will keep the jewels safe. Someday I will find a jewels craftsman. The only thing left is the Red Mirror Piece..."

If he collected two more pieces in the future, the Red Mirror would be completed. There was also the Amethyst Shield. Why was 3rd Prince Benoit looking for such items? There was no way of knowing his ulterior motives.

"Well, I will know someday."

Grid put the Red Mirror Piece into the inventory. Then it was the turn of the blessed weapon and armor enhancement stones.

"Let's share this fairly."

At this moment, Lauel came forward.

"Your Majesty, why don't we share the armor enhancement stones while you keep all the weapon enhancement stones?"

"Me? Why?"

They fought together. Of course, looking at the achievements, Grid was the most brilliant. But Katz, Ruby, and Jishuka also played a role. If even one of the party members hadn't been present, the Cray raid wouldn't have succeeded.

"I don't need such consideration. I'll share it fairly."

Until now, Grid had always monopolized the best items in each raid with the Overgeared members. A typical example were the items from the direct descendants. Every item that could be useful to Grid was given to him by the Overgeared members. Grid couldn't forget that favor. He didn't want to take all the necessary items like the blessed enhancement stones.

Katz snorted as Grid rejected it.

"I don't need japtem that I can buy with money."

"..."

Grid and the Overgeared members would've once been offended, but they now knew Katz' personality. Katz took care of Grid in his own way.

"You have a weapon to enhance. You have been suffering the most and we want to see you enhance your sword."

[Lightning Sword Born from Enlightenment and Strong Desires]

The myth rated weapon that Grid produced. The Overgeared members hadn't forgotten. The weapon still hadn't been enhanced. That's right. Grid's weapon hadn't been enhanced at all, yet it had killed the imperial army, the Red Knights, and even the direct descendants. It clearly showed the fraudulent ability of the myth rated weapon.

"Then I should share with Jishuka..."

Jishuka's Red Phoenix Bow was also at 0. But Jishuka frowned and refused.

"Are you going to make me even more in debt? I won't accept it. Don't make me owe you anymore."

"..."

Jishuka still needed to pay Grid off. She wanted to use this opportunity to pay back a bit of her debt and give Grid a boost. In the end.

"Okay, I understand. Thank you."

Grid agreed. He was eager to see the brilliantly glowing Enlightenment Sword after it had been enhanced. Of course, he needed to succeed.

[The enhancement has failed.]

"Sigh."

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[The enhancement has failed.]

[The enhancement has failed...]

[The enhancement...]

Fail, fail, fail in a row! Grid kept failing in his weapon enhancement. Every blessed enhancement stone was worth 1,200 gold. The Overgeared members started sweating.

"...Doesn't he have a passive that increases the probability of enhancement?"

"That's right. Therefore, every time I need to strengthen an item, I asked Grid to strengthen it instead."

Ibellin replied to Vantner. It wasn't just him. Most of the Overgeared members ran to Grid when they needed to enhance something.

"But looking back..."

"...I feel like the probability when Grid enhances it is similar to when I enhance it..."

"..."

It was a fact that was hard to deny. He had the 'increased probability of enhancement' passive and was the first to succeed in the ultimate enhancement, but looking at his total experience, his enhancement ability wasn't very good. His probability of success wasn't much different from a regular player.

The reason? Grid believed that the probability of the 'increased enhanced probability' itself was bad. Otherwise, it was hard to understand why he was so bad with enhancement. Now the Overgeared members dimly noticed it. The real reason why Grid didn't do well.

'...A poop hand.'

The Overgeared members' interpretation wasn't wrong as another blessed weapon enhancement stone vanished.

Shake shake!

Grid's eyes were bloodshot as he started shaking. He thought he would cry at any minute. It was natural since a huge amount of money was disappearing into thin air. It was a normal Grid reaction, since he didn't have money like Katz.

"G-Grid, wouldn't it be better to take it easier?"

"Do as Toban says. I don't think this is the time."

There were countless myths about enhancement. Many people believed that a particular time or place had an impact on enhancement probability. An average person would give up on the enhancement and wait for a better time. But not emotional people like Grid. Having failed so far, he couldn't stop the unfounded belief that he would succeed next time. He was too angry to make a reasonable judgment.

"Uwaaaaaah! Let's see who will win!"

Grid cried at the expense of destroying the enhancement stones while continuing to try enhancing the Enlightenment Sword.

[The enhancement has failed.]

[The enhancement has failed.]

There was no reversal. The odds hit Grid in the back of the head as usual. Goosebumps crept over the skin of the Overgeared members as they watched Grid failing continuously.

'Grid has no luck. We should leave now.'

'Maybe the probability of enhancing myth rated items is lower than expected?'

Normal items could be enhanced up to +6, while myth rated items had a probability of failure from +0. In addition, every time an item failed to be enhanced, the enhancement value would drop. This was what Grid and the Overgeared members knew.

Nobody knew the percentage of successful enhancement for a myth rated item. They vaguely guessed that it would be a similar probability to a +7 normal item. But now they realized it wasn't +7. The odds were more similar to a +8 enhancement.

"Jishuka, haven't you already tried enhancing the Red Phoenix Bow?"

Once he saw Grid's stress, the worried Peak Sword asked Jishuka. His expression was reproachful since she could've given Grid information about enhancing myth rated items. Jishuka shook her head.

"I only attempted a few enhancement attempts."

"Why?"

It was a myth rated item. It would have explosive growth even at +1. Why didn't she try to enhance the Red Phoenix Bow when she knew this? Jishuka explained to the confused Peak Sword with a depressed expression.

"How can I afford to buy enhancement items when I'm so busy paying Grid off?"

"Ah..."

It was rare for anyone to live in this world comfortably. Peak Sword once again realized this timeless truth.

* If this bracelet grows to a legendary rating, the wearer can summon Vampire Earl Cray.

* If this greatsword grows to a legendary rating, the wearer can summon Vampire Earl Yetima.

As Grid was drinking a bitter cup of hardships, Euphemina and Chris couldn't help looking at the information of the bracelet and greatsword they obtained. Items that could summon a vampire lord! Putting aside their performance, Cray's Bracelet and Yetima's Greatsword had tremendous value alone as a summoning tool.

That's why Euphemina and Chris appreciated the fact that Grid gave them the items. They fought together and succeeded in the raid. Didn't they have the right to claim ownership of the items? Why did they thank Grid? The reason was simple. Grid acted modestly, but he clearly was 1st in this raid. Grid had the strongest right to claim ownership over items. If he claimed the items, Chris and Euphemina could only give up. But Grid didn't claim ownership of the items. He wanted his companions to use the dropped items more appropriately. This was despite the fact that it was a direct summoning item.

'As expected, not just anyone can become king.'

When Chris was leading the Giant Guild, he had monopolized the small number of elixirs dropped in his castle's dungeon. In fact, most organizations benefited from this structure and Chris thought he was exercising his right as a leader. But Grid was different. He gave a lot of concessions despite being a leader. As a typical example, he created, enhanced, and repaired items for his colleagues.

'Respect.'

'Thank you.'

There was a strong feeling of trust in the eyes of Euphemina and Chris, who were looking at Grid. Like their other teammates, they knew that Grid had the Qualification of a Blood King title (although they didn't know it would be promoted). There was the possibility of him becoming the king of the direct

descendants. From Grid's viewpoint, it was better for him to possess as many direct descendants summoning items as possible. The fact that he suppressed his desires for the sake of his colleagues caused Euphemina and Chris to feel respect. They vowed.

'I will raise the item rating to legendary.'

'Then I will return it to His Majesty.'

They weren't just thinking and acting for Grid's sake. Items could be replaced from time to time. As time passed, it was natural to get stronger items. By the time the bracelet and greatsword grew to the legendary rated, Euphemina and Chris would be armed with superior items.

'Even if it isn't the case, Grid will make me a better item. Isn't that right?'

They had faith because the other person was the legendary blacksmith Grid. They thought it was really good that they joined the Overgeared Guild. A wide smile appeared on Chris and Euphemina's faces.

"It's better to stop for a while."

Laelul said as he came up to Grid, who was still busy strengthening.

Grid just snorted.

"If a man pulls out the radish, he has to slice it. I won't stop until I use all up the enhancement stones."

"What if you don't have a knife to cut it?"

Laelul who knew Korean better than an actual Korean! He spoke without hesitation and gave Grid a warning.

"I'm worried about the two direct descendants left."

"Ah."

Grid came to his senses. The two direct descendants who disappeared with Yetima and didn't return. If one of them came back, the party would be completely annihilated. It was impossible for the currently exhausted party to deal with the direct descendants.

'I'm relieved that the city's entrance is open.'

Grid put the remaining six enhancement stones back in his inventory and told his teammates.

"Let's leave the city first. Today we'll rest and tomorrow will be an expedition..."

Before Grid finished speaking.

Peeng!

A bloody magic power aimed at Grid's face.

"Grid!"

The surprised members were still relieved. It was because the God Hands guarded Grid. Everyone turned their heads in the direction of the magic. They saw the earls floating in the sky next to each other.

'Che, it's too late.'

The reason why the direct descendants left Earl Cray earlier was purely to sleep. Lael didn't miss this. The possibility of the direct descendants reemerging was very low. He knew that the direct descendants wouldn't wake up for a long time after they fell asleep. However, Yetima appeared directly after the Cray raid and now the direct descendants appeared after the Yetima raid. Lael thought that Yetima overcame the sleep because he was the owner of the city. But that wasn't the case.

"After Cray, you defeated Yetima?"

"They're insidious bastards. We shouldn't go out alone, so why don't we hunt half each?"

"It's a good idea."

"...!"

Once the vampires in the sky talked about cooperation, the faces of the Overgeared members paled. Assuming that they were at least Yetima level, it would be impossible to defeat both of them at the same time. In particular, it was hard to deal with both of them at the same time when they were exhausted.

"I will buy time while you run away."

Step.

Grid stepped forward. He was ready to die. He planned to sacrifice his life to open the path for his companions. But the plan wasn't needed.

"No. Just retreat. The escape route has already been made."

Lael had secured a retreat route while Grid put on a strong show in front of their colleagues. Grid had a confused expression.

"That... Really?"

Grid scratched his head and Lael reassured him.

"I don't want to repeat my mistakes. Now, let's go."

"You! I won't let you escape!"

The direct descendants followed as the Overgeared members started escaping with Lael. They tried to narrow the distance to the Overgeared guild members, making full use of their ability to fly. Originally, they would've caught up with the Overgeared members. But it was strange.

'What?'

'Why is it so hard to catch them?'

The direct descendants couldn't catch up with the Overgeared members. It was because their flight path was full of stalactites so it was difficult to speed up. It was Lael's plan. He had observed the terrain since he entered the city and resorted to this route to block their flying capabilities. Thanks to this, the Overgeared members were able to escape from the city without any sacrifices.

"Good! Well done Lael!"

"We're alive thanks to you!"

The sunny desert. The Overgeared members escaped through the city's entrance and started to praise Lael.

Lael covered half his face with one hand and laughed.

"Kuk... Kukukuk, the residents of the night are helpless in front of this body, who is master of the darkness. They are small fries. Hut."

"..."

It had been a long time Lael contributed.

"Hum hum, let's split up here and gather tomorrow."

Grid settled the atmosphere and logged out. It was the same with his colleagues.

"Eh?"

The laughing Lael realized after a while that he was left alone. He missed Damian and the evil eyes. It was less than two months before the National Competition.

[Chapter 724](#)

Who came to mind when thinking about assassins? From a 3 year old child to an 80 year old person, most people would think about the shadow protecting the Overgeared Kingdom. The killing god, Faker. Despite having a normal class, he showed the strongest PK skills and his stage was increasing every day. It was natural to think of him first among assassins.

However, the story changed when it became 'assassin who plays in the National Competition.' Since Faker had never made public appearances other than the Overgeared Kingdom's founding ceremony, people naturally thought of Tarma.

Assassin Tarma from the dark gamer group, Blood Carnival.

At the time of the 2nd National Competition, he entered for money and showed off his skills. At least, until he met Grid.

'I will avenge my loss in the National Competition.'

Since Blood Carnival was destroyed by Grid, Tarma had hid in a sandy kingdom of the East Continent. Over the past few months, he performed all types of quests, learned to deal with sand and wind, and realized how much stronger he was. He was able to easily hunt the creatures that he couldn't three

months ago, so it was impossible for him to not realize. Grid, who felt so strong every time he looked back, now seemed inferior.

'If I have this power, even Grid...!'

The fox's sword was caught in Tarma's hand and it instantly turned to sand. It was the power of Erosion, a racial special skill that Tarma had obtained. It was the ability to decompose' objects classified as 'things.' Items that monsters or players were armed with were classified as 'things.' It was an ability that was the perfect counter for Grid's items.

'The duration of Erosion is 5 seconds.'

After destroying the monsters in the canyon, Tarma closed his eyes and concentrated. It was the beginning of the simulation. He imagined a battle based on the past Grid who had grown stronger. The result?

'Victory!'

Tarma saw it. Grid's appearance after all the new items he was proud of became eroded!

"Okay..."

A sly smile crossed Tarma's sharp face. He was convinced that he could pay back the grudge from the National Competition and raise his reputation to a higher level than before.

'Then I should find a sponsor.'

Who would benefit the most if Grid was damaged? As he pondered this, Tarma was reminded of the Belto Kingdom war.

'Wasn't Agnus hostile to Grid?'

He was the master of Immortal who proclaimed to be the king of the living and the dead, but he retreated before Grid and Ares. Agnus would definitely perceive Grid as a big barrier.

'If I make it so Grid wins only one gold medal in the National Competition, it will be a temptation that he can't resist.'

Like the previous National Competition, the S.A. Group promised special rewards to the medalists. Making Grid unable to obtain medals would be a big loss and it would be a tremendous boon from the perspective of Grid's enemies. Tarma was convinced of this and contacted Agnus. Then he realized why Agnus was called crazy.

"You want money to kill Grid? I don't understand what this mad dog is saying. Huh~~?"

"Why don't you understand me? Don't you know what a huge profit it will be for you if Grid can't win a medal?"

"Kikikik? Grid is my target. Do you think you can beat him?"

"No, what does beating Grid have to do with him being your target?"

"I will kill those who touch my prey."

“...??”

Was he crazy? The conversation kept going wrong and didn't make sense. It was like talking to an alien. Tarma clicked his tongue.

'Is he just acting because he doesn't want to pay me? He's this type of person.'

....No, it was better to assume that he was surprisingly clever than a miser.

'He knows that I will defeat Grid, even if he doesn't accept my request.'

The fact that Tarma had a grudge against Grid was something that most people in the world could guess. Agnus was also the same. Tarma guessed this and nodded.

“Then I will search for other clients.”

Sururuk.

Tarma escaped into the darkness. Agnus stared at the spot where he disappeared and asked Veradin.

“Who is he?”

“Haha, you don't remember small fries? I don't know if you should be treating him as a small fry...”

Veradin smiled pleasantly. His eyes were filled with anticipation.

'Tarma has already fought against Grid several times. He must have a sure basis for being so confident about hunting Grid.'

Wouldn't Tarma unexpectedly play a big role?

'I'm especially looking forward to this year's National Competition. It's unfortunate that Agnus can't participate.'

Agnus had already appeared to the world since the battle in the Belto Kingdom. But he still wasn't in a position to attend the National Competition. He was unable to control himself, so it was unknown what he would do in an event with rules.

The sky would never fall. Hao was confident of this as he followed Kraugel.

"Congratulations on reaching level 260."

He was full of admiration and dismay. Kraugel's overwhelming levelling ability was already beyond common sense. It was hunting that didn't allow any wasted movements or time. He demonstrated optimum efficiency in any hunting ground and overwhelmed the monsters with force.

Kraugel's levelling ability was so perfect that it couldn't be compared. Hao's levelling speed also increased by 1.4 times as he watched Kraugel from the side. However, Kraugel felt that he was lacking.

“In the last fortnight, Grid had gained close to 10 levels. I'm lacking compared to him.”

Alexander denied it.

"Wasn't he able to grow quickly thanks to the clear reward of the Behen Archipelago? He also seems to be focusing on named raids after that."

Yes, Grid's current levelling speed couldn't be explained unless it was a named grade boss raid. In addition, the named boss raid target wasn't always present. Named grade bosses weren't so easy to find. Kraugel appreciated this part about Grid.

"It's great to have an environment where we can concentrate on named boss raids. How many people in the world can monopolize hunting grounds where named bosses appear?"

Of course, Kraugel also monopolized many named bosses. Kraugel hunted named bosses that popped up in places that ordinary people couldn't imagine.

The problem was that Kraugel had trouble finding hunting grounds where a large number of monsters and bosses appeared at the same time. In other words, he wasn't able to secure a hunting ground like the vampire's city. Most of the named bosses that Kraugel secured were in weed-infested places.

'This is why I might not catch up.'

Kraugel smiled as he thought this. The feeling of impatience stimulated him positively. He had always been at the forefront and now he was following someone else. He found it fresh and fun. A heavenly gamer.

'I would like to achieve level 300 before the National Competition... But at my current speed, I will be level 272 in two months.'

Did he read Kraugel's grieving expression?

Hao asked carefully.

"Are you going to participate in PvP?"

Grid and Kraugel's had a close to 80 level difference. Furthermore, Kraugel hadn't reached level 300, so his stats hadn't awakened at the third level. Now Grid's stats were overwhelmingly high. Should Kraugel participate in PvP, which was sure to include the top rankers including Grid? It was a huge penalty. It was an unfair fight. Hao hoped that Kraugel wouldn't participate in the PvP this year. It would be a painful experience to watch his idol be defeated.

Kraugel nodded at the anxious Hao.

"I will participate."

Alexander was surprised.

"What? Are you a complete fool? Putting aside Grid, can't you lose to someone like Chris or Damian? Do you need to decrease your reputation like this?"

"I agree with Alexander. In particular, I don't want you to fight against Grid."

Hao respected Grid as much as Kraugel. He knew they considered each other to be rivals. Fighting in a disadvantageous situation was painful for both of them. No, everyone in the world would feel sorry for them.

Hao expressed his opinion. "I believe that your rematch should only occur when you are perfectly prepared for each other. Everyone will share my opinion."

Indeed, it was a confrontation of the century. Everyone in the world expected a memorable battle between the two. It shouldn't be meaningless. Hao was certain of this and Alexander nodded in agreement.

At that moment.

"Are you assuming that I will lose?"

Kraugel's eyes sunk. It was a calm look that was reminiscent of the days when he was alone and was hard to read.

"I am determined to fight and I believe I can win."

Hao and Alexander shouldn't forget. Kraugel was the sky above the sky. Now that he had the strongest legendary class of Sword Saint, he wouldn't be caught by the notion of level.

"In the first place, my odds are the highest this year."

"...?"

Hao and Alexander were pushed by Kraugel's force and felt puzzled. It was because Kraugel implied that this year was his highest chance of winning. Kraugel shrugged at them.

"How many times have you told me? Grid's potential is the strongest. He will grow stronger over time. If I try to match my level with him as much as possible, I might not be able to win again."

"..."

It was ridiculous. Someone might've thought so. But Kraugel was sincere.

'He's different from me, who can only use swordsmanship.'

Grid could use swordsmanship, as well as items and magic. At the present time when Kraugel didn't have a second class, he judged that Grid's potential was higher than his. Of course, the basis for this judgment was Grid's talent.

'His unyielding spirit will spur his growth.'

When they competed the first time or when they competed the second time. Kraugel couldn't forget Grid's eyes. The more desperate the situation, the more his eyes blazed with determination.

Duguen, duguen, dugeun.

Just like when Grid thought about Kraugel, Kraugel also got excited when he thought about Grid.

[Chapter 725](#)

"Did you calculate all your actions?"

The 7th vampire city.

Lauel asked Grid after he logged in.

Grid was surprised when he heard a voice as soon as he logged in.

"W-What is it Lauel? Why are you already here? There is still a long time until the appointment time."

"I was working diligently to create a plan for the raid attack. Isn't it the same for you?"

Unlike the previous direct descendants, the two remaining in the 7th city would cooperate.

Grid and Lauel knew they couldn't afford this. Unlike the other guild members, they were the leaders. It was necessary to act quicker than the others and make more plans.

It was truly Lauel. He was reliable.

Grid thought about it and belatedly cocked his head.

"But what action did I calculate?"

Lauel smiled slyly.

"The act of yielding Cray's Bracelet and Yetima's Greatsword to Euphemina and Chris."

"...?"

"Didn't you learn from experience that raising the rating of an item isn't easy? Didn't you give them the items so that they can raise the item rating instead of you?"

"...?"

"You can be the king of the direct descendants. Euphemina and Chris knows this so they will be willing to return Cray's Bracelet and Yetima's Greatsword depending on the circumstances."

"....??"

"Well, it won't be a big loss for them if they return it. At that time, they will return it and ask for a new item from Your Majesty in return."

"..."

Grid never thought about this part. He just yielded the item to his teammates. He never thought they would give back the item later after raising the rating of the item.

But it was quite plausible when he heard Lauel's words. Grid, Euphemina and Chris, it was a win-win for all of them.

"Great... I didn't think so deeply..."

Lauel shrugged at Grid's bemused mutter.

"You don't have to act stupid. I have already witnessed many times where your thinking power has evolved."

'I am acting stupid...?'

He would be a fool if he told the truth.

In the end, Grid found it hard to deny Lauel's speculation.

"Ha...hahaha, right. I guess I can't fool you. Yes, as expected. I planned everything in advance and gave the items to the two of them."

"Huhuhut... No matter how smart Your Majesty is, it is still far from deceiving me."

Lauel didn't know the truth and laughed.

Grid vaguely felt some remorse.

"Keep this in mind. If I send a signal, retreat immediately using the retreat path you have already seen. Don't look back. Understood?"

"I understand."

"I will keep it in mind."

After the Yetima raid, the boss of the 7th city hadn't regenerated yet. The city still didn't have an owner and the entrance was always open.

The two surviving direct descendants didn't leave the city. The existence of this open entrance became a great support for the Overgeared members.

'There is zero chance that we can fight two earl class vampires at the same time and win.'

The purpose of today's expedition was simple. They had an understanding of the earl class vampires. Their goal today was to figure out who was weaker among Ruson and Noll.

'Then we will try again tomorrow and attack the weaker vampire.'

Once one earl was defeated, they could challenge the remaining earl the next day.

"It is better to check the side that has lower physical resistance than magic resistance. Then the full damage of our main damage dealers will be applied."

"As soon as the two earls appear, launch a full-fledged attack. The magicians will check which side has higher magic resistance."

Sakak-!

Puok!

The Overgeared members moved slowly with the earls in mind. They hunted the familiars and vampires as they headed into the deepest part of the city. They reserved their skills and magic for the earls.

Then.

"Ho...?" Those guys came back?"

"Look, what did I tell you? You said they wouldn't return?"

“Bah, the stupid Cray and Yetima reduced the dignity of our line to nothing.”

It was around an hour after the Overgeared members entered the city.

Thanks to the hunting of many vampires, the experience gauge of Ruby and Sexy Schoolgirl went up by 10%. Then Earl Ruson and Noll appeared.

They once again emerged in the sky.

They looked like bats as they hung upside down from the ceiling. No, it was really cool.

Grid frowned.

‘Good looking guys are cool even when they do something crazy.’

Why was the world so unfair?

Why wasn’t he handsome?

Grid embraced his anger and shouted.

“Zednos, Laella! Start!”

“Yes!”

Hwaruruk!

Laella’s powerful fire magic combined with Zednos’ wind magic.

The fire hurricane hit Ruson and Noll at the same time.

[You have dealt 41,700 damage to the target!]

[The target has resisted.]

“....!!”

Zednos and Laella were surprised when they saw the notification windows.

They were upset because their cooperative magic damage was too weak. Noll even resisted it.

“Both of them have higher magic resistance than Cray and Yetima. In particular, Noll...!”

Laella hurriedly explained.

Then Earl Ruson fell towards her.

White pale skin and transparent red eyes like rubies.

A vampire who gave off a mysterious atmosphere. His sharp fangs were visible between long hair.

"You dare to attack me? I will get your blood in return... Kuk!"

Ruson groaned as he was grabbing Laella’s neck.

Blackening, Blacksmith’s Rage, Quick Movements and 100 points in fighting energy.

Grid struck his back in a full buff state.

Then black flames exploded and Ruson's' silky long hair became ruined.

"You!"

Ruson shouted indignantly at Grid but Grid didn't even see him. He flew towards Noll, who was fighting with his other colleagues, and hit Noll's back.

"Kuak! A coward who strikes from the rear!"

Noll was angry like Ruson when he was suddenly attacked.

But Grid just snorted and muttered.

"Noll's physical resistance is also higher."

"These humans!"

Ruson was furious at being ignored!

Their aggro was completely focused on Grid.

It was natural.

It was the fate of the dealer with the highest attack to attract aggro. Grid had the highest attack power in Overgeared so he always monopolized the aggro.

And most damage dealers were weak in defense. A powerful attack was a double-edged sword since the dealer's life was always threatened.

Unfortunately, Grid was an all-rounder.

Both his defense and attack power were high.

Peeok!

Kwajak!

At the same time, Grid avoided the attacks of Ruson and Noll.

Grid didn't fight back as he spoke to his colleagues.

"Noll's magic resistance and defense is much higher while Ruson has overwhelming superior attack power."

The members nodded.

"That's right. Our test results are the same."

Like Grid, the Overgeared members were attacking Ruson and Noll. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that they poured out all the skills they had.

In the process, the characteristics of Ruson and Noll that they identified coincided with Grid.

Grid confirmed Noll and Ruson's strengths and opened Belial's Power.

It was 100% power.

"Okay. We will come back tomorrow and attack Ruson. Retreat while I buy time."

"Understood."

"Yes!"

The Overgeared members didn't hesitate. Even Huroi left immediately. They weren't worried about leaving Grid alone.

They believed in him.

Now that Grid used all his buffs, they believed that even two earl class vampires couldn't kill Grid.

Pepepepeng!

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Magic and swordsmanship.

The injuries on Grid grew as the Overgeared members retreated first.

'These bastards, they are dirty.'

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

[The duration of Quick Movements is over.]

Various buffs began to turn off. Blackening would soon be over.

In addition, Grid's health gauge was now dropping out of control.

"Don't think that you can leave alive!"

"You are too naive!"

Dark smiles appeared as Ruson and Noll followed Grid. They were delighted at finally being able to eat humans.

But that joy was brief.

Peng!

Pepepepeok!

300 metres before reaching the exit.

Several Alarm spells that Grid had installed in advanced were fired.

"Kuaaaaak!"

"Trap?"

Ruson and Noll suffered great damage from Grid's Magic Missiles, which ignored magic resistance. Their momentum while chasing Grid was weakened for a moment.

Grid used that gap to safely escape.

"See you tomorrow."

"Good work."

"Thank you for the hard work."

The Overgeared members' faces brightened as they found Grid.

Grid smiled wickedly at his pleased colleagues.

"Tomorrow, we will challenge Ruson as planned."

Kill the weakest one!

The key players in tomorrow's raid would be Vantner, Toban and Huroi.

"The three of you have to tie up Noll as much as possible. The raid will be difficult if he attacks our damage dealers or Ruby. The slightest slip can cause failure."

"Okay. Let's keep a tight formation."

"I have prepared many things for Noll to focus on me. Don't worry."

"...Ruby and Sexy Schoolgirl are present, so refrain from speaking too harshly."

"Yes..."

Then the next day.

Grid confirmed that everyone's skills were back and led the party.

"Go again. As I said yesterday, the target is Ruson."

"Yes!"

They had to take damage.

The Overgeared members and Grid speculated that quite a few people would die today.

Vantner, Toban and Huroi would try but it was impossible to completely bind Noll while raiding Ruson.

But today's sacrifice would lead to tomorrow's success.

The Overgeared members had faith and entered the 7th city without hesitation.

Five hours later.

Another direct descendant left the world.

[Chapter 726](#)

[The duration of immortality is over.]

“Pant... Pant... Kuk...!”

Grid’s vision flashed red as he coughed up blood. It meant his health had reached a dangerous level. It wouldn’t be strange if he died. Then Noll’s voice was heard. His voice was filled with killing intent.

“You guys... You trivial humans...!”

[Vampire Earl Noll has used Direct Suppression.]

Kurururung!

The air shook. There was a river of blood that Ruson had spilt. Direct Suppression gave fear and despair to all inferior species. It was a power that served as a big barrier to the Overgeared members in the process of today’s raid. But at this moment.

[You have resisted.]

Grid was the only Overgeared member left in the city. The pressure of the direct descendant was no longer meaningful. It was because all the Overgeared members, except for Grid, were killed in the process of raiding Ruson. Grid gazed into the red eyes of Noll.

“Shouldn’t I be the angry one, not you?”

He knew it wouldn’t be easy to deal with two direct descendants at the same time. However, Grid wanted to minimize the damage to his party members. That’s why they prepared well in advance. As well as the terrain of the city, he grasped the personal characteristics of Ruson and Noll, procured various buff potions from Reidan’s alchemy facility, and installed Alarm magic traps all over the city.

The Overgeared members did everything they could. But the raid didn’t proceed as they planned. It was due to Noll’s power. Noll wasn’t just a tanker with excellent defense and resistance. His skill composition ran more towards a supporter. He specialized in recovery and initializing abilities.

The blood tsunamis and aftershocks occurred from time to time, breaking the formation of the Overgeared members. He also healed Ruson who was in a critical condition several times due to the Overgeared members. In particular, his ability to recover with Blood Donation was a problem. Noll donated his blood to increase Ruson’s health and defense. Thanks to this, the damage to the Overgeared members was bigger than expected. It took too long to hunt Ruson and in the process, the Overgeared members died.

Grid got goosebumps. What if Ruson had been faithful to his role as a supporter in the Earl Cray raid? It wouldn’t be possible to capture the 7th city. He couldn’t be certain of winning, even if NPCs such as Piaro and Asmophel were invited to the party.

‘The Curse of Idleness...’

It was fortunate for Grid that the direct descendants were affected by the curse and wouldn't cooperate. Looking back, the reason why he was able to raid Elfin Stone in the past was the Curse of Idleness. Therefore, Grid hated the Blood King Candidate title.

It temporarily released the direct descendants facing him from the Curse of Idleness. The effect was equally applicable to Duke Marie Rose and Marquis Fenrir. There was no possibility of raiding them when they were several times or tens of times stronger than the earls. But.

"You're an exception."

Grid's smile contained poison.

"You will pay the price for hurting my colleagues today."

"Shut up!"

Noll rushed towards Grid. He was freed from the Curse of Idleness, so he willingly attacked.

Puok!

It was just before the cooldown of his health potion ended. Grid's vision changed to black and white as he was stabbed in the heart.

[You have died.]

[You have lost 36.2% experience.]

[Grid's Boots have been lost.]

"The scale of the damage?"

Outside the 7th vampire city. Grid instantly asked once he resurrected and Lauel, who had done the research beforehand, reported to him.

"We lost experience and 14 people dropped equipment items."

"What? 14?"

Death in Satisfy was dreadful. It was a huge penalty to players. The experience loss was in proportion to level and there was also the possibility of dropping some items in their possession. The worst was dropping equipment items. Basically, the value of the equipment item was high. If they lost the item they used as their main power, their strength would be reduced. Instead...

"Isn't the probability of dropping equipment items only around 1%?"

That's right. When a player died, the drop rate of equipment items was quite low. Grid felt that it was actually at 50%.

'It can't be... Did my bad luck spread to everyone?'

Grid was frustrated by the fact that more than half of the party members had dropped equipment items! He felt extreme guilt and Lauel told him more desperate news.

“Among them, Pon and Vantner have lost their main weapon and shield.”

“...”

Grid was experiencing extreme mental pain just losing Grid’s Boots, which he often swapped to when using Grid’s Greatsword. It was due to the value of the item. However, Pon and Vantner lost the weapon and shield that must be used immediately. From Grid’s position, it was like losing the Enlightenment Sword. Grid was worried about how much pain they were in. His gaze moved towards Pon and Vantner. They were already looking at Grid.

“My spear...”

“Shield...”

“...”

Grid wished he could make a new shield and spear! The two men, who couldn’t bear to ask him for a new spear and shield, were like brothers. The difference was that Pon was handsome while Vantner was bald.

“I’m prepared to make new items. Anyway, if we want to challenge the raid again, we have to wait for everyone’s skills to return. It won’t be difficult to recreate the items while waiting.”

Item making was the source of Grid’s power. He couldn’t ignore the rise in stats by making items. In addition, Pon and Vantner weren’t people who wanted freebies. They always paid a reasonable price for Grid’s items. It was good for Grid to make items in the remaining time. However, there was a problem.

“There are no materials.”

“...”

“...”

The Black Dragon Spear used by Pon and the Flame Shield used by Vantner were the best items made by Belail’s dropped items. It was impossible to recreate the same things. Grid trembled.

‘If only I was stronger.’

It wouldn’t have been so hard to raid Ruson. Jishuka spoke to the regretful Grid.

“It isn’t that you are lacking. We are the ones lacking. Don’t blame yourself.”

Pon and Vantner nodded.

“That’s right. This is the result of our weakness. It isn’t because Grid is weak.”

“...”

The mood was depressed. Most of the party members lost valuable items, increasing the pressure. In particular, the fact that the National Competition wasn’t far away raised the burden. The National Competition was the place where the best rankers representing each country gathered. Everyone’s hearts were heavy at the thought of participating in the National Competition in a weakened state. On the other hand, Lauel’s expression was bright.

“Actually, you don’t need to worry about that. We can find the items you lost.”

Dropped items weren’t destroyed. They literally existed in the place where they fell. Then why was dropping an item a problem? It was due to the users of Satisfy. Since it was impossible to block a user from the hunting grounds, it was almost impossible to regain an item once it was dropped. By the time they resurrected and ran to the place where the item dropped, the item wasn’t present anymore. It was because another user took it.

But the vampire cities weren’t an ordinary hunting ground. The vampire cities existed secretly in the vast desert of Reidan. The difficulty itself was very high so it was hard for ordinary players to approach. In addition, Lael controlled the vampire cities from the beginning. It was because he didn’t want a valuable hunting ground for the Overgeared members to be occupied by other players. This mentality wasn’t wrong. Controlling the hunting grounds within a territory was a privilege of the guild that owned it.

“The items that we dropped are still here. Tomorrow we will go back to the 7th city to raid Noll, retrieving the items on the way.”

“You’re right. We don’t have to worry about someone else taking it.”

“We will guard the entrance to the city.”

“Okay, tomorrow we will regain them.”

“Come on!”

The atmosphere was cleared up. Everyone was looking forward to tomorrow. Lael gave them a warning.

“Don’t be too distracted. Noll is a support type, but he’s still an earl. His comprehensive battle strength is comparable to other earls. A strong opponent. If you’re careless, then you will die again before retrieving the item.”

Also.

“Noll is likely to lead a large number of vampires and familiars to maximize his support capabilities. He’s fighting diligently after overcoming the Curse of Idleness thanks to Grid.”

“...”

Grid’s chest hurt but Lael was just reminding them of the facts. It wasn’t his intention to criticize Grid.

“The key to tomorrow’s raid is how quickly we can retrieve the dropped items. If we encounter Noll before we collect all the items, we are likely to be killed.”

Chris confirmed it.

“That’s right. Noll lacks attack skills compared to the other earls, but he has CCs and high endurance. It’s impossible to get rid of him without full preparations. Don’t forget the point where you each lost an item.”

Lael added a final warning.

"Noll must be raided. If we can't raid Noll and Fenrir or Marie Rose joins..."

Gulp!

The sound of swallowing could be heard everywhere. At the same time, they all imagined the worst. If Noll's support abilities were used on Marquis Fenrir or Duke Marie Rose...

"Fenrir and Marie Rose might never be able to be raided in the future."

"Everyone remembers, right?"

After adequate rest. Grid asked before they re-entered the 7th city. It was excessive concern. The party members responded confidently.

"Of course I remember. Grid, could you forget the point where your precious items were dropped?"

"I also remember."

Grid spoke after confirming their answer.

"Okay. Let's move as secretly as possible until we arrive there. We will get hurt if we are caught by Noll before we manage to collect the items."

"Understood."

The Overgeared members had experienced the vampire cities many times. According to their experience, the boss would never appear when they just entered the city. There would be a big disturbance as the battles proceeded. The boss would become aware of the intruders and reveal themselves.

Of course, the Overgeared members believed it would be the same again. But was it a matter of having too much faith in Grid? Their faith was betrayed.

"Huhuhut, I was waiting."

"..."

The moment they entered the 7th city. Grid and the Overgeared members encountered Noll. Noll knew that Grid and the Overgeared members would come again and waited in advance. There were 500 vampires and familiars with him. This was the amazing artificial intelligence of a top grade NPC.

"I...I'll come back. Haha."

Grid laughed awkwardly and ran away with the Overgeared members.

"XX... Call all of our kids."

The entrance to the 7th city.

Grid gave a command to all the Overgeared members who were afraid to enter the city again. It was a royal order. A king who had the power to move thousands, tens of thousands at will!

[Chapter 727](#)

"Haap!"

"Hiyaaack!"

"Hey! How can you roll to avoid the attack? Every side of the battlefield will be full of enemies waiting to kill you! Stop! Grit your teeth!"

Capital Reinhardt. Constant bellowing sounds were heard from the training grounds. In the morning, daytime, and evening, sound rang out without stopping 24 hours a day. It was due to the unique training policy of military commander Asmophel. Asmophel advocated that 'war was just a matter of time' and emphasized night-time training.

Of course, it didn't mean to train 24 hours a day. He rotated the soldiers and paid attention to their stamina. Thanks to this, the Overgeared soldiers were able to demonstrate their abilities at night. The same was true for the Red Phoenix Group who had come from the East Continent.

"I realize that I'm getting stronger every day. I can't help acknowledging this training method."

"Lady Sua acknowledges it."

Despite his high position, Asmophel was at the training grounds every day. Sometimes it was hard to distinguish him from a soldier. He was always there among the soldiers and trained with them. The members of the Red Phoenix Group genuinely respected him.

"How many people in a high position would try and understand the poor soldiers?"

"Pangea's Duke of Virtue... No, he's the aide of King Grid."

There were good people under a great master!

The Red Phoenix Group believed there was a subordinate like Asmophel due to Grid. They also aspired to become like Asmophel. They didn't despise the soldiers because they were stronger, nor did they seek special treatment. They were always enthusiastic about training with the soldiers.

Therefore, the knights of the Overgeared Kingdom felt a sense of crisis.

"The people who are already strong are training harder than us..."

The Western Nova, Royman. She was originally an ordinary soldier of Reidan until she was unearthed by Asmophel and became a knight. Since then, she was trained directly by Piaro. As a named NPC with no limits on her stats, Grid had high expectations for her.

She had the best potential. In fact, she was one of the most powerful knights, despite only being promoted a few years ago. But compared with the Red Phoenix Group, she was still somewhat lacking. It was because the Red Phoenix Group of the East Continent had very high levels by default.

“We can’t catch up to them if we spend the same amount of time in training. We have to work harder in training.”

“Okay! We can do it!”

The knights were filled with great passion, beginning with Royman. The existence of the Red Phoenix Group was a positive effect to further develop them. This was the fun part.

‘Cute.’

Now most of the knights knew that Royman was a woman. They had been living together for a few years, so it was natural to find out. However, Royman didn’t know that she was discovered. She was still trying to pretend she was a man. She used pressure bandages and tried to use the bathroom or changing room with her colleagues. She didn’t know that her colleagues fled every time she went into the bathroom.

“Yes! It’s good to be sociable among colleagues!”

Piario was still unaware of Royman’s reality. Despite being the closest to her due to training her, he never imagined that she was a woman. He believed Royman without a doubt because she had declared herself a man. As a result, Piario didn’t realize that the knights were treated Royman like their sister. He thought that people followed Royman well because she was a great leader.

“Hah...”

Asmophel sighed deeply. He was worried his old friend would forever be a bachelor. At that moment.

“A royal order!” Several horses entered the training grounds. They shouted loudly so that all the soldiers and knights could hear. “Apart from the defense troops. the Overgeared King has ordered all troops to gather in the desert of Reidan tomorrow morning!”

“...!!”

Piario and Asmophel’s eyes widened. They were worried something had happened to Grid.

“I will go first!”

Piario was the commander of the army and he tried to leave Asmophel alone. Asmophel stopped him.

“If His Majesty was in a critical situation, he would summon his knights. Don’t worry too much and take command of the soldiers.”

“Umm... You are right.”

He was so worried about his king that he got carried away. Piario was able to calm down thanks to Asmophel and directed the soldiers.

On this day. All the troops of Reinhardt, except for some defenders, made their way to Reidan. The training grounds always filled with the shouts of soldiers was as quiet as a mouse.

“Huh, what the hell is going on?”

Duke Steim. He was regarded as the man closest to becoming a grand duke in the Overgeared Kingdom. He ruled six cities in the north and was always dignified. As the father-in-law of Overgeared King Grid, he always made sure not to lose face. But today, he couldn't stay calm. He was filled with worry when he heard that all of Reinhardt's troops were going to save Grid.

"What happened?"

Duke Steim forgot about his dignity as he worried about his son-in-law. The young knight Laden, who was once praised as the Northern Nova and was now the 'Strongest in the North' tried to reassure him.

"If he was in a dangerous situation, he would've sent a request for troops from the north."

However, Grid didn't make a request for troops from the north. It meant he didn't need the north. Laden judged that Grid's situation wasn't dangerous enough to Duke Steim to worry. But the older one got, the more anxious they became. Duke Steim couldn't erase his worries.

"I just don't know. I just don't know."

Grid was the Overgeared Kingdom itself. Grid set up the Overgeared Kingdom and the Overgeared Kingdom revolved around Grid. If there was a mishap to Grid, the whole Overgeared Kingdom would obviously be shaken. In addition, Duke Steim didn't want to see his beloved daughter Irene and his grandson Lord sad.

"Maybe I should send the army."

It would take some time for the army to get to Reidan. Unlike the western Reidan, the north was very cold and the soldiers in the north were weak to the heat. Even if he sent troops, could he really help his son-in-law?

"It's better than nothing."

Duke Steim controlled his mind and was about to give an order to call the army.

"I will lead the army." Laden offered. "I have already experienced the desert of Reidan. I think I am eligible for this campaign."

It was during the time when the Eternal Kingdom still existed. Prince Ren had invaded Reidan. At that time, Laden had fought to defend Reidan.

"Um, yes. You're the right person."

Duke Steim sent his usual gaze towards Laden. His eyes were filled with trust.

"Lead the Gale Troops. They are able to advance three times faster than normal horses so you can arrive in time."

"Gale Troops...!"

The Gale Troops were the strongest cavalry that the north boasted. In addition, Phoenix had been in charge of the Gale Troops for over 10 years already. The fact that Duke Steim granted them to Laden meant Laden would be Phoenix's successor. The deeply excited Laden bowed.

"I will be sure to repay your expectations and return."

"I hope Your Majesty will be safe."

"There's news that a large army is moving from Reinhardt."

The Water Clan kingdom, Siren.

"What? Tell me more."

"Yes."

"Um... Ummm..."

Maxong's face darkened as he received his son's report. Due to the situation in the Overgeared Kingdom, it seemed that Grid, the savior of their kingdom, was in danger. There was no reason for Maxong to hesitate.

"Convene the whole army immediately! I will lead the army myself to help the Overgeared King!"

"Yes!"

There was no disagreement. The moment Maxong gave an order, the army assembled immediately. The water clan. Their innate physical abilities and magic transcended humanity. It was the opinion of scholars that if they weren't obsessed with the aquatic life, the human-dominated lands would be much smaller than they were now. They were a powerful race.

"Depart!"

"Ohhhhhh!"

They came to land only to save Grid. The water clan king, Maxong led them!

"Son. Chew chew."

"Yes. Lick lick."

The fortified city of Patrian. High on the walls, Ashur stood with his son. It was like a picture as the father and son faced each other.

"I will tell you honestly. Lick lick. I hated Grid. Chew chew. I didn't feel very good about joining his side."

"...I know. Lick lick."

Marquis Ashur and Earl Bland were eating steamed potatoes as they talked. The taste of the rainbow potato was incredibly shocking and addictive from the viewpoint of the rich nobles.

"But now it's different."

Marquis Ashur devoured the big rainbow potatoes. His act of wiping his hand with a handkerchief was full of refinement. He was indeed different from ordinary people. Until he licked the potato pieces off his cheek instead of throwing them away.

"I think it's good to serve the King Grid, looking at how fast the Overgeared Kingdom is growing."

The fortified city of Patrian was a city that could be occupied at any time due to the geographical nature. It was normal for a large number of troops to be stationed there at all times. However, the Eternal Kingdom was incompetent and Patrian always suffered from a shortage of troops. Due to this, the residents of Patrian were always nervous. But now? The faces of the Patrian residents were full of vitality. It was because there were strong soldiers guarding the city and the powerful royal family cared for them.

"I know about His Majesty's past. Thus, I can faintly imagine how much effort His Majesty has put in. Now I admire him."

"..."

Bland smiled softly. He was glad that his father admired a person he respected. Marquis Ashur cut to the chase.

"Grid is this kingdom's power... No, he's the treasure of this continent. The hero who can resist the Saharan Empire. He must always be safe. Thus, my son, I want to send troops to Reidan."

"It's a reasonable idea."

"But I can't leave because of the Gauss Kingdom. Bland, lead the army. Be sure to protect King Grid and return alive. This isn't a command, but a request."

"I will live up to your expectations."

The average level of the Patrian soldiers was the highest in the country. Due to the geographical nature of the border with the Gauss Kingdom, both Grid and Lauel were aware of the importance of defending Patrian and didn't spare any assistance. These soldiers...

"Go to the desert now!"

"Yes!"

The son of the great magician Ashur and disciple of the farmer Piaro, the magic swordsman Bland left through the gates.

[Chapter 728](#)

Titan, the capital of the Saharan Empire, had the biggest Rebecca Temple on the continent. The size of one temple was large enough to overwhelm the size of the Vatican. It was a place where people could see the close relationship between the empire and the Rebecca Church.

"Your Majesty, it's urgent."

The temple built on the blood and sweat of countless immigrants. A statue of Rebecca, goddess of goodness, actually existed in this ugly place? People against the empire didn't appreciate Titan's

Rebecca Temple. However, from the viewpoint of Emperor Juander, this temple was the symbol of absolute power and the sole home of the 'real' Goddess Rebecca. Someone came to this sacred place.

"Urgent..."

Juander, who was sitting in front of the statue and praying, opened his eyes. He was grumpy at his prayers being disturbed. Earl Lisha, who ran to give the report, bowed his head deeply.

"There is a strange trend in the Overgeared Kingdom. It is said that they are gathering a large army in Reidan by mobilizing all allied troops.

"...Hrmm."

Reidan was a city that bordered the empire. The act of gathering troops there could be regarded as a threat to the empire. Juander could send an army to the Overgeared Kingdom under the 'sin of making the people of the empire nervous.' But Juander was unable to move his army. It was because most of the empire's main forces were dispatched to Valhalla.

"Moving after knowing this fact... As expected from the Overgeared King."

The reason why Juander placed a large number of troops near Valhalla was to keep the Undefeated King's descendant in check. Juander was very alert to him, who killed tens of thousands of imperial troops, killed the Red Knights, and damaged Kyle. He didn't express it to anyone, but the feeling was almost like fear. He wondered if it was the second coming of the Undefeated King.

Thus, Juander posted an army near Valhalla to guard against the Undefeated King's descendant. But Valhalla and the Overgeared Kingdom didn't know this. They interpreted it as the empire going to invade Valhalla soon. Therefore, the Overgeared Kingdom gathering the army in Reidan was a type of warning. It was a warning that if they invaded Valhalla, the Overgeared Kingdom would strike their rear.

"Sigh... Kuk, kuku! Kukukuk!"

Juander gave a deep sigh before bursting out into laughter. It was laughable. A mere kingdom just born dared to warn the empire. He never thought there would be a kingdom that ignored the empire. Juander was amazed by the changes in this era. He was so pathetic that it was funny.

He laughed for a while before asking Earl Lisha.

"What's the exact number of the Overgeared army gathering in Reidan?"

The empire had eyes and ears throughout the continent. The empire's spies existed in every country and region. Any of Juander's questions could be answered immediately. But not this time.

"I'm ashamed. I haven't figured out the exact number yet."

"..."

Earl Lisha, the head of the empire's intelligence agency, had already tried several times to plant spies in the Overgeared Kingdom. But it was difficult. All territories of the Overgeared Kingdom were strictly guarded. Even if a spy was planted, they were caught immediately. In particular, the spies that were

planted in Reinhardt were close to zero. Most of the 300 spies dispatched to Reinhardt were unaccounted for. That's why there was a big restriction on their 'eyes' in the Overgeared Kingdom.

Juander frowned.

"The information network in the Overgeared Kingdom is still weak. How disappointing, Lisha."

"I'm ashamed... It seems that there are many high level assassins in the Overgeared Kingdom... But I will come up with a solution soon."

"Then can you roughly guess the number of enemies?"

The exact number wasn't known, but it was possible to guess. Lisha replied once Juander asked again.

"Approximately 40,000."

40,000. It was an insignificant number. From the viewpoint of the empire that had an army of millions, 40,000 was a number that could be erased at any time. But war wasn't all about numbers. In particular, there were many people in the Overgeared Kingdom who were as good as the Red Knights. Among these, the Overgeared King had already destroyed two kingdoms and established two new ones. There would be no Valhalla without the Overgeared King.

'The hundreds of thousands of soldiers and my strong people sent to Valhalla...'

They were just good prey. Juander judged this and was filled with big regret.

'There's no talent.'

Sword Duke Limit and the Red Knights were on the side of the empress and it wasn't the time to send the Five Pillars to the frontlines. They were busy raising knights and magicians who would surpass the Red Knights. Kyle was somewhat idle, but he'd lost one arm to the descendant of the Undeclared King.

Juander wondered when things had become so twisted. Looking back, it had been a long time. Since he lost Piaro...

In the end, the descendant of the Undeclared King appeared and the balance of power collapsed.

"More than this..."

Step.

Juander beckoned and a guard came up to him, handing him a cloak. Juander wore the cloak, walked outside the temple and muttered.

"For the time being, I need to drink a bitter cup. Let's try diplomacy."

Diplomacy. Juander had never tried diplomacy before. From the time he took the throne of the empire, he became the ruler of the continent and only gave orders to other countries. They were one-sided deals, not diplomacy. But now the times had changed.

"Send an envoy to the Overgeared King. Tell him that we won't invade Valhalla for the time being. I will ask for a truce with Valhalla as proof."

“...!!”

The emperor of the world was declaring that he would take a step back? It was unbelievable. Earl Lisha's eyes widened while the guard captain Bain's face was red with anger.

"Your Majesty! I would rather go to the battlefield! Instead of the useless Red Knights, this Bain will obtain the heads of the Undeclared King's Descendant and the Overgeared King."

"That can't be. Bain, if you aren't around then I can't feel comfortable for even a moment. I can't even sleep well."

“...”

Who could be in charge of escorting the ruler of the continent? Guard Captain Bain was someone recognized by Juander. Bain was the person Juander trusted most in the world. He was able to walk down the street thanks to Bain.

“The Undeclared King's descendant...”

After calming Bain down, Juander thought about the description of the Undeclared King's descendant that Kyle gave. He got goosebumps.

‘A monster who can use the legendary 100,000 Army Swordsmanship as well as magic... It's better not to move until all of the Five Pillars have returned. Yes, today's choice is wise, not a disgrace.’

"Hahahaha! Did you see it? Those scandalous fools ran away!"

The vampire earl Noll. Currently, he was in a peculiar state. He had overcome the Curse of Idleness. It was difficult for him to understand. He just knew that after encountering the human called Grid a few times, the word 'annoying' disappeared from his head.

Noll believed this change was based on his feelings of anger. There were humans who weren't afraid of direct descendants. The moment that his anger rose to his head, Noll interpreted that he was free from the curse. Then he felt joy. It was the first time he felt a distinct emotion since he was born hundreds of years ago. He realized that he was alive now.

‘Now I see why Braham and Elfin Stone tried to overcome the Curse of Idleness.

Braham had a desire for knowledge and Elfin Stone longed for love. Those who opened their eyes to desires and emotions earlier than their kin wouldn't like the Curse of Idleness. That was why they struggled so hard.

“Kuk...! Kuahahaha! But in the end, I overcame it first!”

Noll thought that he was superior to Braham and Elfin Stone. Then a true blood vampire approached him and asked carefully, “Excuse me... Earl Noll, can we go to sleep now?”

“...”

The true blood vampires and ordinary vampires received only a small bit of the Curse of Idleness compared to the direct descendants. But that was just when compared to the direct descendants. They were all annoyed and wanted to go to sleep. However, they couldn't leave because they had to follow the orders of the direct descendant.

Noll clicked his tongue.

"Sleep here if you're tired. I don't know when that human will come back."

"..."

They were noble vampires who slept in coffins, not on the ground! The true blood vampires and ordinary vampires wanted to protest, but couldn't. Just like the direct descendants honored, loved, and feared Beriache, the true blood vampires and ordinary vampires also felt the same towards the direct descendants.

Some of the vampires who noticed it carefully gave their opinions.

"That... Earl Noll. Humans aren't stupid. Isn't it likely that they won't come back?"

"It would be completely crazy to come back when they know we're camped here."

Yes, it was a very common sense interpretation. Grid wouldn't come back here unless he was a madman. Thus, Noll believed they should stay camped here. Noll was aware that Grid was a psycho!

"That human is crazy. He came back to this place several times, struggled when there were no odds, and killed my brothers one after another. It's evidence that he's crazy."

"You mean he will come again?"

"That's right. He will surely come."

And.

"He will be killed by me. Kuk, kukukuk!"

Noll had already killed Grid once. He enjoyed the blood. It was very sweet. The moment he drank the blood, it felt like his strength reached boiling point. Evolution. It was similar to a class advancement when comparing it to players. After wiping out the Overgeared members, he was stronger than ever. He was confident because he was aware of this fact himself.

"Was it 10 years ago? Do you remember the human army that entered our city?"

"Yes, at that time, there were thousands of humans."

"It was a full feast. It was the first and last time I ate so much."

"There will be another feast soon."

"Huh?"

"Just like ants, weak people like to gather together because they can't do it themselves. The crazy human will certainly bring reinforcements to resist us. The number will be similar to ours."

“Ohh...!”

The eyes of the drowsy vampires shone. By nature, humans were weak. They were a species that was the vampire’s prey. A lot of them coming at once wasn’t a threat, but a buffet. In this warm atmosphere, Noll shouted joyfully.

“Come...! Come at any time! Bring it on! I will feed on all your humans and gain the strength to reach another level!”

At that moment.

"Yes, I'm here."

A human voice was heard from the entrance of the city. The owner of this voice was unforgettable. Grid. He was completely crazy.

“Kik...! Kihahahaha! You came! You really came back!”

Noll shuddered with joy when he discovered Grid. It was great to see the prey that had come to him. It was so lovely that he wanted to kill. The other vampires also shouted excitedly.

“He didn’t come alone, did he?”

"Did you bring a lot of friends this time? Baby."

The vampires were too excited! Grid nodded at them.

"Yes, I have a lot of friends."

Kurururururuk!

Footsteps could be heard from the doorway. It wasn’t the sound of dozens or hundreds of footsteps. Thousands? It wasn’t that either.

Kurururururuk!

“...?”

Noll and the vampires cocked their heads at the sound. The number of people entering through the doorway seemed to be more than expected. There was a problem.

Kurururururuk!

There was still a lot of noise. Humans were constantly entering the city. The number...

"...I can't count them."

“Me too...”

It was a number they were seeing for the first time in their lives! The vampires shrank at the emergence of a large army. In the meantime, humans were constantly entering. Eventually, Noll cried out.

"Why are you so stiff? The long-awaited banquet is right in front of you! Dinner! Shouldn't a predator be rejoicing?"

“Ohhhhhhh!”

Noll’s cry woke up the stunned vampires. It was the power of a direct descendant. The vampires lost their fear and flew to the humans. Noll was naturally in the lead. He was only looking at Grid. He didn’t care about the other humans.

“I will eat something delicious again!”

Noll proclaimed in a threatening manner! Then above Noll and the vampires following him.

“Pounding Mortar.”

“...?”

Something very big fell from the ceiling of the city.

Kuuuuuoung!

The vampire city with hundreds of years of history started to collapse.

[Chapter 729](#)

Pounding Mortar. It was the Free Farming technique that the legendary farmer Piaro created. It was a technique that created a mortar that was as big as a house in the sky. It lasted for two seconds and the radius was 180 meters. The most remarkable aspect of this technique was that it could distinguish between allies, despite the overwhelming range of the skill.

Jjirak.Jjirak.

‘What?’

Noll who was only aiming for Grid. A large shadow appeared over his head and the air became heavy.

Kurururung!

Thunder. No, the sound was more artificial, intense, and threatening than thunder. Noll instinctively felt fear and created Blood Shield.

Kurururung!

An unimaginable weight hit the Blood Shield.

Jjejeok!Jjejejeok!

Jjejejeoook!

The Blood Shield shattered. Blood Shield was a magic and robust defense created to protect the direct descendants!

‘What strength is this?’

Originally, Noll would ask this question. But Noll had no doubt about the power that destroyed Blood Shield with one blow. It was due to the terrible pain.

“...!!”

Kwajak!

Kurururung!

Kwajajajak!

The unbearable pressure crushed Noll's skin, flesh, and bones. Noll couldn't even scream. As soon as his mouth opened, the pressure caused his eyes to bulge out. It was useless to grit his teeth.

Kwajajak!

Noll continued to be squashed. The body that had been floating in the air was pressed close to the ground, while the ground continued to sink in like a meteorite attack.

Peeng!

Pepepeng!

Hundreds of vampires and familiars around Noll were already turning to grey. It was the scene of a massive number of enemies being crushed to death.

"Kuk...! Kuaaaaah!"

Noll tried to endure and let out a loud scream. It was to emit magic and defy this transcendent power. Then the duration of Pounding Mortar was over.

"Pant... Pant... Pant..."

The pain of experiencing a huge pressure. Noll breathed roughly once he was freed from it. His red eyes looked around as his body shook. The city, familiars, and vampires were all ashes. Everything that stood in a dignified manner was gone. Noll was shocked and lost for a moment.

"A force deadly to a vampire... Did that guy bring one of Rebecca's dogs?"

"..."

The strength that was powerful enough to almost crush him must be divine power. That's what Noll believed. It was a reasonable idea from his position. But reality was much different from what he thought.

"The city's soil... It is very unusual since it has sucked in a large amount of blood without seeing the sun for so long."

"...?"

Normally, humans confronted with a direct vampire were likely to suffer from heart attacks and die. It was because the difference between direct descendants and humans was too big. And Noll was a direct descendant. In particular, he was an earl. Except for a few special people like Grid, most humans couldn't even raise a finger in front of Noll.

Noll was emitting a fearsome killing intent even in his current state. In fact, the vast majority of the thousands of soldiers who entered the city were frozen in place. All of them were pale and didn't dare look at Noll. But at this time.

“Hrmm... If I farm here, I might be able to grow something very interesting.”

“...”

One human kept making fun of Noll. At first glance, it was a man in shabby attire. The clothes he wore were covered with dirt and his hands held unfamiliar tools. It was a small tool that looked similar to a sickle but it wasn't as sharp. It was clearly not a weapon.

“Interesting, how interesting. It's certainly interesting soil.”

“...”

Noll, who had been living in the city for a lifetime, didn't know about human society. But he still had common sense. He instinctively perceived that a human armed with strange tools and the old, dirty attire was a slave or lower class among humans. However, the slave couldn't grasp the atmosphere. He kept on touching the ground in front of Noll, mumbling something.

“...All humans are crazy.”

He believed that the Rebecca's believer who used the technique would need a long time to reuse it. Noll was determined to take care of Grid before Rebecca's believer could act again. But before that.

“I will drink this slave's blood as an appetizer.”

Noll wanted to take care of the slave who was disrupting him. He snorted and waved a hand lightly to destroy the slave smelling the ground, intending to leap over and fly towards Grid. However.

“What?”

The simple slave. The dirty human who didn't even have a weapon lightly blocked Noll's attack. Then he took out an unknown tool.

Puk.

“Eek!”

Noll was hit by the unknown tool and suffered terrible pain. He forgot his dignity and let out an unseemly scream. Then he moved away from the slave. He grabbed his injured forehead with a disbelieving expression.

‘Divine power...? Is his attack so painful because he has divine power?’

Then this person who looked like a slave was actually one of Rebecca's dogs?

“What...? I heard Rebecca's dogs always wear white and clean clothes!”

“...”

How pathetic. After Pounding Mortar, Grid and the Overgeared members watched Noll being hit. Noll felt worse.

“What? What are all you doing?”

Noll's confusion reached the extremes! If his magic resistance wasn't so high, he might've suspected that he was caught by a spell without knowing it. But as it happened, Noll was highly resistant to magic. It was safe to say that there was no possibility of him being enchanted. This confused Noll even more. How was that human called Grid able to draw some many supporters and what was the identity of the powerful force that crushed the vampires and familiars? More than anything else.

"You... Who are you?"

The identity of the slave was the thing he was most curious about. The man mistaken for being a slave, Piaro replied.

"A farmer."

"Farmer?"

"Yes."

"A farmer...!"

As mentioned earlier, Noll had some common sense. He knew that food was necessary for humans to live and there was a group of humans who grew the food. Yes, he knew what 'farmer' meant.

"This crazy guy!"

Noll was agitated, It was scandalous that a mere human could cause him such confusion. It was the first time since Noll was born that he met such a nasty person. His anger soared.

"Eat...! I will eat you!"

Kuwaaaaang!

Blood magic was released as Noll roared. It was the manifestation of the high grade blood magic that only the direct descendants could use.

Kurururuk!

The blood magic that burst out swallowed up Piaro. Noll was invigorated by the sight. He thought that the damn madman who appeared once in one hundred years would disappear without a trace. It was just for one second.

"The ability to breathe blood like water...! I think I need to build a farm here!"

"...!"

Piaro was surprisingly alive despite being swallowed up by Noll's blood magic. It was natural. He was someone who survived Great Demon Belial's attacks several times. In addition, he was now being thoroughly supported by Ruby. The strong support from Grid's party meant that Piaro's death should never happen.

Flash!Flash!

The heals of Saintess Ruby were overlapped on Piaro's body. Holy Weapon was also included. The hand plow in Piaro's hand started to shine brilliantly.

“Hit me now!”

“Shut up...! Just shut up!”

It wasn't enough that this crazy person much stronger than Grid lied about being a farmer. The farmer dared to directly challenge him. Noll felt extreme confusion and anger every time Piaro opened his mouth and his composure fell. It was due to the Farmer's Provocation skill that the legendary farmer Piaro acquired unintentionally. It was a powerful skill that Piaro learned in the process of training many powerful people including Kraugel and Damian.

“Die...! Die!”

He cried out dialogue different from predators who saw humans as food usually said. It was 'die' instead of 'be eaten.' This meant that he recognized Piaro as special. Now his eyes didn't see anyone other than Piaro. Now only Noll and the farmer were in this place... No, he focused only on Piaro as Piaro was the only one who existed. That was the problem.

“Wrath of the Sea!”

“Grey Strike.”

Maxong summoned a tsunami using powerful magic and the eternally second place Asmophel wielded a glowing sword at Noll. The two attacks were powerful enough to threaten Noll. In particular, the current Noll had lost his composure and the impact was greater.

Kurururung!

Puooook!

“Keok!”

Noll lost his balance as he was swept away by the tsunami and the sword stabbed his heart. Piaro didn't miss this gap.

“Fated to Perish.”

Puk!

The hand plow deeply pierced Noll's chest. Noll couldn't even scream. Grid checked Noll's health gauge and clicked his tongue.

“...How did this happen?”

"Hey look. Shouldn't you wait your turn?"

“What do you mean? Don't you know that our Gale Troops arrived one second earlier than you? It is our turn to enter next.”

“Ha...? One second? Is there any evidence? I will swear on this potato.”

“...”

On the other hand, at the entrance of the gate behind Grid, the soldiers who couldn't enter the city were still making a fuss. Grid and the other Overgeared members only played a 'part' of the disaster.

"Isn't this a complete cheat key?"

Vantner muttered. It was the power of the 'royal order' used by Grid.

[Chapter 730](#)

"You...! You!"

Was it towards the water clan's king, Maxong? No, it was Piaro and Asmophel. Noll no longer used the expression 'human.' Yes, Noll was forced to admit it. The human species wasn't insignificant. Their power was too amazing to be dismissed as mere livestock.

'I can't believe it!'

The hand plow caused terrible pain and Noll's chaos accelerated. He was a direct descendant. He was the child of the great mother Beriache. A great demon's blood flowed through him. At the very least, he would reign as an absolute being in this middle world.

'Then what is this situation? Am I actually an insignificant being?'

Noll never dreamt that the people he was dealing with were the strongest party that even destroyed a great demon. He fell into a frenzy.

Chaaeng!

Chaeeeeeng!

He blocked Maxong's trident and magic with a shield, as well as Asmophel's sword with blood magic.

Puk.

He was struck with a hand plow again due to the gap that was revealed when dealing with the two.

'Why is it so painful?'

The tool that the human calling himself a farmer wielded was too ambiguous to be called a weapon. The efficiency was very low compared to conventional weapons. It hurt every time he was hit. This made Noll angry. At the very least, he was embarrassed and humiliated about being hurt by this tool.

"I'll take it seriously!"

Thanks to Piaro, Asmophel, and Maxong, Noll's health was reduced to 40%. Like most named bosses, Noll entered a new phase.

Kukukung!

Kukukukukukung!

Direct Suppression Lv. 2. Due to eating Grid in a previous battle, the Direct Suppression had evolved to be much more powerful than those used by the previous earls. By overwhelming all targets that he was

'aware' of, it dramatically lowered stats and at the same time, caused the abnormal state of fear and silence. The duration had doubled.

"Kuk...!"

"Uh!"

Asmophel and Maxong spat out as they felt their minds and bodies shrinking back. The inherent gap was difficult to overcome. Maxong of the water clan overcame fear more quickly than Asmophel, but the gap between them was a big one. There was a grim smile on Noll's face.

"Kik...! Kikikik! Yes, things are finally aligning. People in front of me with frightened expressions... Eek!"

He would reverse the situation. He would transfuse the blood of humans, who were frozen like mice, recover from his wounds and fight back. Noll suddenly screamed. It was because a hand plow hit the back of his head. Noll's eyes widened.

"Why are you perfectly fine?"

Noll shouted with an incredulous expression.

"A legend doesn't yield." Piaro started to introduce his real self. "In fact, I'm not usually a farmer.

'Indeed!'

Gulp!

Noll swallowed his saliva. As soon as Piaro resisted the Direct Suppression, he realized that Piaro was a legend, just like Grid. But the question was, what type of legend? Maybe Piaro was the strongest among legends, a Sword Saint. In other words, he would have to fight against a frightening new Sword Saint.

'What legend are you?'

Noll trembled as he watched Piaro, waiting for his introduction. Then Piaro revealed himself.

"I am a..."

"L...?"

"Legendary..."

Gulp!

"Farmer!"

"X%#@\$~!!!"

Before the vampires were kicked out of hell. It was the evil language that vampires used hundreds of years ago. Noll might be born in this middle world, but he knew the demonkin language because of his natural knowledge as a direct descendant. The vast majority of the demonkin language consisted of terrible profanity...

Piario's face hardened as the worst language emerged from his mouth. Piario naturally couldn't understand the words of the demonkin language. However, Piario noticed they were curses because the words used were similar to those usually spoken by Grid and Huroi.

"Perhaps... Did you curse me just now?"

"What are you going to do?"

"I will find your dead parents!"

"What?"

This was too much. Even great demons didn't mess with their parents.

'I'm not evil like that fellow!'

Noll's gaze moved towards Huroi, who was standing far away from Grid. He was a bastard who cursed at the dead Beriache several times. Noll hated that he was being treated like that by a garbage human. He wanted to actively deny it.

"It's hard to forgive...! You will have to fix this habit if we will do field work together in the future!"

Piario was already emitting killing intent. It was the first time since the Great Demon Belial raid that he had such a ferocious expression. His momentum seemed like he would strike Noll immediately. But it wasn't so easy in reality. Noll had very high innate stats as an earl class vampire while Piario had already consumed Pounding Mortar and Fated to Perish. In addition, Maxong and Asmophel were suppressed and couldn't actively support Piario.

'This guy is great, greater than necessary. But does he believe he can win against me in a one on one situation?'

Noll's red eyes calmed down. He was looking for a safe victory. Yes, he was too focused on Piario that he forgot reality. The fact the he was alone while Piario had an army!

"Purification!"

"Eh?"

Saintess Ruby's skill! She was able to restore all of the allied forces caught by Direct Suppression. At the same time, Asmophel and Maxong struck Noll while Piario used Free Farming and gave Noll another critical strike. This wasn't the end.

"Shoot!"

Puk!

Puuooooook!

Peng!

Pepepepeok!

The elite soldiers of Reinhardt started firing their bows and using magic. Thanks to Ruby's Purification, the soldiers overcame their fear and started acting.

"We are going too!"

Laden and Bland, who arrived late into the city, joined the front lines. The amount of damage increased to a different level than before.

"These small fries!"

Kurururung!

Noll no longer clung to just Piaro. He threatened all the Overgeared soldiers who stepped into the city with a wide area spell. The new phase, berserk mode.

"E-Everyone avoid it!"

"Open...!!"

The knights tried to minimize the damage to the soldiers but the problem was that too many troops were gathered in a narrow city. The soldiers could barely move. If the Overgeared members tried to avoid the flying magic, they would cause greater damage to each other. But the Overgeared soldiers were elite soldiers trained by the best commanders. They realized that moving back and forth was counterproductive. All of them stood still, closing their eyes tightly without escaping the magic flying towards them.

At this moment, there were hundreds of soldiers ready to die. No, there were thousands. However, the actual damage was small. It was because there were Overgeared members beside the soldiers.

"Protect the soldiers!"

These people, the army was their national power! The Overgeared members moved actively, despite Grid and Lael not commanding them. Each one of them came up with the best method to protect the soldiers.

Katz consumed special resources to block the blood spell while the tankers, including Vantner and Toban, defended the soldiers using all types of defense skills. Meanwhile, the damage dealers like Chris and Pon tried to weaken the power of the magic. They even threw their own bodies to defend the soldiers.

"Kuk!"

"Cough! Cough!"

The screams and groans of the Overgeared members resonated through the city. Noll was truly strong. He was a direct vampire for a reason. However, it was somewhat shabby in front of the legendary farmer Piaro.

"Fly Up!"

Jishuka fired the Red Phoenix bow. It was an effort to damage Noll and heal his allies. Thanks to her, the damage to their allies was smaller than expected. But Noll in berserk mode didn't stop.

"Die! All of you will die!"

Kuwang-!

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Noll used wide area magic again. It was at this point that the soldiers started to grab the ankles of the Overgeared members.

Due to the nature of the Overgeared members, who were unable to recognize the soldiers as consumables, the Overgeared members were obliged to protect the soldiers from Noll's wide area attacks. This caused the Overgeared members to suffer damage.

"Block it!"

The water clan were also acting. They continued to use magic to weaken Noll's blood magic. Then Piaro, Asmophel, and Maxong trio also continued to attack Noll, attempting to stop his running wild mode. But Noll's infinite health recovery after using the wide area skill was phenomenal. It was the vampire's unique ability to convert the damage done to the target into health. This ability along with the large number of enemies combined to give Noll wings. The hundreds of soldiers and Overgeared members were hit by Noll's magic and his health gauge kept on going up.

"This monster has no waiting time on his cooldown...!"

Vantner shouted as the durability of his shield fell to a dangerous level. It was the aftermath of protecting the soldiers with the shield and blocking big magic. He couldn't endure the speed at which the durability fell.

Finally.

Jjejeok!

Jjejejejeok!

Vantner's shield cracked. It wouldn't be strange if it was broken. A chill went down Vantner's spine. He was worried that if the shield broke, him and the soldiers he was guarding would be destroyed. He was feeling frightened when he heard a hammering sound in his ears.

Teeong-! Teeong-!

[The durability of the Lud Shield has been restored.]

[The durability of the Lud Shield has been...]

"Grid...!"

Vantner opened his eyes again and grasped the situation. Was there anyone other than a legendary blacksmith who could restore the durability of the items at such a fast pace? Grid put his hand on Vantner's shoulder.

"I'll finish it soon, so hold on a bit longer."

Grid was also protecting the soldiers in real time. In the process of counterattacking against the large scale magic spell with Revolve, blocking with a shield, and offsetting the power with attack skills, his fighting energy rose to 80 points. He was surrounded by a purple aura as he used Blackening, Blacksmith's Rage, and Quick Movements.

Next.

Teong!

His body flew up. His goal was naturally Noll.

"You...! You finally came!"

Noll was wielding a weapon against Asmophel, Piaro, and Maxong when he discovered Grid and roared. It was an opportunity to get revenge on the person who created the situation, making him full of enthusiasm. He ignored Piaro's attack and only reached out to Grid.

"Die!"

"Pagma's Swordsmanship!"

Grid had already used Item Combination. The combined Enlightenment Sword and Failure aimed at Noll's heart. At this time, Piaro, Asmophel, and Maxong also attacked. Here, Grid had a new experience.

[You have joined forces with people you absolutely trust!]

[The player common hidden piece 'Cooperative Skill' has been opened for the first time!]

[As a reward for first opening the skill, the damage when using the Cooperative Skill has permanently increased by 20%!]

"Splitting the Sky!"

Piaro's skill, which Kraugel copied, broke the sky.

Puhahahak!

Blood gushed out like a waterfall from Noll's chest.

"Fire Sword!"

Asmophel's sword was surrounded with fire and repeatedly cut Noll's side. Noll's wounds became ashes and the direct recovery ability of a direct descendant was blocked. Then...

"Sea Sting!"

Maxong's trident shone with blue magic power and stabbed at Noll's heart with the force of a tsunami.

"Linked Kill Wave Pinnacle!"

Grid's sword followed. The Cooperative Skill was activated when a player used a skill at the same time as an NPC they had the maximum affinity with and the target was the same. It was the moment when a powerful system hit one of the strongest beings. Now it seemed like Noll had no choice but to pray for his soul.

But the abnormal character Grid inadvertently blocked the natural flow.

[The title 'Pangea's Duke of Virtue' is activated!]