

Overgeared 91

Chapter 91

[Critical!]

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

[You have dealt 77,311 damage to the target.]

"Kuaaaaak! This is ridiculoussss!"

He endured the powerful attacks of several people, and finally caught the chance for a proper counterattack. He didn't think his ankle would be caught at the last moment! Malacus thought it was unfair as he greeted his end. And...

[You have defeated the Sixth Servant Malacus, who spread fear through the world!]

[Reputation throughout the continent will rise by +3.000.]

[The Yatan Church will be forever hostile to you.]

[Affinity with the Rebecca Church has increased by +2,800. Visiting a Rebecca Temple will give you great blessings.]

[Affinity with the Dominion Church has increased by +1,500. Visiting a Dominion Temple will give you great blessings.]

[Affinity with the Judar Church has increased by +800. Visiting a Judar Temple will give you great blessings.]

[The power of the Yatan Church is extremely weakened after losing a priest. Until a new priest is elected, there will be no further expansion of its forces.]

[The party leader 'Jishuka' has acquired 382 gold.]

[The party leader 'Jishuka' has acquired 8 blessed weapon enhancement stones.]

[The party leader 'Jishuka' has acquired 10 blessed armor enhancement stones.]

[The party leader 'Jishuka' has acquired 3 high rated magic stones.]

[The party leader 'Jishuka' has acquired Malacus' Cloak.]

[The party leader 'Jishuka' has acquired Malacus' Mask.]

[The party leader 'Jishuka' has acquired the Dark Magic Orb.]

[1,531,050 experience has been acquired.]

[Your level has risen.]

"...!"

Grid gained a tremendous amount of fame and high affinity with each religion! He suddenly sat down with frustration. His face paled and he started sweating. Then after a while, he opened his mouth.

"I..."

"I?"

Grid had nicely succeeded in the quest so everyone's attention was focused on him. They gulped as they wondered what Grid would say. Then Grid finally spoke.

"I... Items..."

"Items?"

"The party leader was set to acquire the items...! How could I make such a mistake?" Grid shivered and shouted towards Jishuka. "Hey, Jishuka! Were you lying to me? You said the items would be split in half! But what's this? Are you trying to trick me? Eh? I never thought that top rankers would try to cheat a low-level user like me!"

"..."

He had a wild look in his eyes. Since Grid had gobbled up all the items after the two-person raid, Grid was nervous that Jishuka would act like him. Jishuka, who was amazed by Grid being able to defeat Malacus despite being only level 95, could only sigh.

'Ugly.'

To be honest, Jishuka's heart had palpitations at the sight of Grid. The moment she felt despair at the raid failing, Grid triggered a reversal, looking like a character from a movie. However, the raid finished and Grid's true nature appeared again, making that pounding feeling disappear.

'Based on first impressions, his personality is too horrible. I don't like it.'

Grid was presumed to be a hidden class with excellent blacksmith skills and some combat capabilities. He was much bigger than the creator of the Special Jaffa Arrows they searched so long for, making her desire to get him into the guild higher. However, it was a bit hard because of his nature.

'Does it matter if his personality is good? All we need is his ability.'

It didn't matter if Grid was disappointing. Even if his personality is worse, she still wanted to invite him to the guild. Jishuka made a decision and reassured Grid. "Of course I will keep the promise. Don't worry. By the way, it is great. You managed to finish off Malacus."

The other guild members also joined in.

"You are really something! How is your attack power so high despite your low level? It is more than Toban and Vantner combined. Hahaha! G-Great!"

"If it wasn't for Grid, this raid would've surely failed. I am impressed with your performance."

"Awesome..."

The Tzedakah Guild members were busy praising Grid. Among them was the global star, Laella. She was still young and she was thrilled because Grid seemed like the main character of a movie. She looked cute with her red cheeks.

However, Grid didn't care about them. He was afraid that all his items would be eaten if he wasn't careful. "Are you trying to make me relax so you can take the items? Right? Dammit! Do you think I will fall for such a thing? How rotten! Don't hold out on me! Let's distribute the items first."

'Ugly.'

In the end, the atmosphere calmed down. Jishuka shared the item information to all party members after evaluating the three items.

[Malacus' Cloak]

Rating: Unique

Durability: 35/81 Defense: 15

* Intelligence +200

* Bloody smell.

A magic cloak that Malacus liked. It was originally a cloak made of blue cloth, but it became discolored by the blood of many virgins.

User Restriction: Level 200 or higher.

Weight: 10

[Bloody Smell]

It always gives off a bloody smell. It is easy for the wearer to become a target of beasts and monsters, and makes other people offended.

[Malacus' Mask]

Rating: Unique

Durability: 11/20 All Attributes Resistance: +5%

* Reduces magic casting time by 20%.

A black mask used by Malacus. There are no special features regarding its appearance, but Malacus treats it like a treasure.

User Restriction: Level 200 or higher.

Weight: 1

[Dark Magic Orb]

Rating: Unique

Durability: 90/130 Magic Damage: +14%

Dark magic attack power: +20%

Number of spells that can be stored: 4

A powerful orb used since before Malacus was appointed as Yatan's servant.

User Restriction: Level 200 or higher. More than 500 intelligence.

Weight: 80

The Tzedakah Guild focused their attention on the mask and orb.

"The options of the mask is very good."

"Yes. Just raising the resistance of all attributes by 5% and the shortening of magic casting time is great. They are rare options."

"It is great that a mask has these options. Almost no masks have options. So people treat masks as a simple accessory."

"The orb isn't a joke.

"Well, the magic damage is low for a unique rating but the rise in dark magic is huge. Above all, there are four spells that can be stored..."

"Don't orbs usually store only two or three spells?"

"Just being able to store three spells is a scam. But four spells..."

"It will be too bad to sell both items. Our guild members should use it."

There were only two magicians in the Tzedakah Guild. The second-ranked mixed magician Laella and the first ranked wind magician Zednos. The guild wanted to distribute the mask and orb to these two people. But they promised a 5:5 distribution of items to Grid. They had to give up one of the items.

However, Grid made an unexpected demand.

"I want the cloak."

"Eh?"

They made surprised expressions. It was because the value of the cloak was the lowest among the three items. It was good that it raised intelligence by 200, but the option of Bloody Smell was a big disadvantage.

In general, cloaks were items with good options, unlike masks. It wasn't difficult to find one better than Malacus' Cloak. So why did he want the cloak?

'What? Is he yielding the good items to us on purpose? His personality doesn't seem like that.'

Grid prompted the Tzedakah Guild members, who couldn't respond quickly because they didn't know Grid's thoughts.

“What? It isn’t possible? I want the cloak. Enough though you fought him, didn’t I finish him off? Honestly, the raid would’ve failed if it wasn’t for me. But why aren’t you giving me my choice?”

“Grid...”

Regas eyed Grid unhappily. He wanted to tell Grid to choose something else because the cloak was least valuable. However, he couldn’t open his mouth because he was afraid of damaging the guild. His face turned red as his conscience warred with his responsibility.

‘I have to tell him the truth.’

After a few minutes of conflict. In the end, Regas couldn’t forsake his conscience and tried to explain to Grid.

“Among the three items, the value of the cloak is the lowest. Do you still want to choose the cloak?”

It was Jishuka. She told the truth to Grid earlier than Regas. Regas was so proud of his master that she smiled brightly.

On the other hand, Grid was puzzled.

‘Why is the value of the cloak the lowest?’

Grid had completely different thoughts from the Tzedakah Guild. The Tzedakah Guild thought the option of the cloak was good but disliked Bloody Smell. However, Grid thought that Bloody Smell was a big advantage.

‘Doesn’t Bloody Smell make it easier to hunt monsters? If so, isn’t the value of the cloak as good as the mask?’

That’s right. Grid had a rare excellent idea. This was evidence that Grid was growing.

Then why didn’t the Tzedakah Guild have the same thought as Grid? It wasn’t really the case. The Tzedakah Guild didn’t care about the concept of hunting itself.

Unlike Grid, they were so high in level so it was less efficient to hunt mobs. In order to enhance their combat skills and teamwork, they enjoyed hunting powerful monsters in a party.

However, as Grid’s life centered around being a blacksmith, he didn’t feel the need to increase his combat skills and just wanted to level up quickly. Moreover, his hunting efficiency was very high.

Due to this difference in position, Grid and the Tzedakah Guild had different mindsets. Thus, they were able to make a transaction that satisfied both sides.

"I still want the cloak."

"Then we will choose the mask first. What about the orb? If possible, we would like to have it as well."

"Only if you give me money."

"Okay. We’ll give you gold equivalent to half the value of the orb."

Malacus was different from general boss monsters who periodically respawned: he was a special boss monster who didn't resurrect upon death, so an exact quote for his items didn't exist.

"In this case, we have to use the auction house. We will register it for 48 hours then cancel it at 47 hours and 59 minutes."

Grid felt unwilling as he listened to Jishuka's explanation, "Don't you have to pay a fine if you cancel the registration of an auction item right before it is over? The fine... Do I have to pay it?"

"We are willing to pay that much."

"Um... Then the division of the enhancement stones and magic stones..."

The blessed enhancement stones were 1,200 gold per stone. The high rated magic stones were 4,000 gold each.

"There is a total of 18 enhancement stones and 3 magic stones, so the estimated value is 33,600 gold... Divide this..."

Grid was busy calculating the money when Jishuka did something that amazed him. She handed all the enhancement stones and magic stones to Grid.

"... Eh?"

Jishuka grinned at the stunned Grid. "The raid would've failed if it wasn't for you. Shouldn't this belong to you?"

Jishuka's smiling face was so beautiful that Grid stared with a stunned expression for a while. Then Jishuka said goodbye to him, "Let's split up and meet again in three days, where I will hand you the prepared gold."

"Y-Yes... Okay, I understand."

"Grid, I have a lot of things to do today, so let's take a break and look for your stolen item tomorrow."

"Regas, you'll still help me?"

"Of course! I promised to help, so I should see it through to the end! Then I'm going!"

Jishuka, Regas, and the other Tzedakah Guild members left Grid.

"Hrmm."

Then Grid stopped in front of the cave where Malacus had been.

'What was he doing in here?'

Were there any hidden treasures?

"Heh... This cave stimulates the instincts of a treasure hunter."

Grid had a history of finding Pagma's Rare Book in the Northern End Cave, so he had a desire to explore this cave.

'Surely there isn't anything dangerous after Malacus is gone?'

Grid sneaked into the cave. The cave was quite small. The cave was lit up with flaming torches.

"Eh?"

It happened after walking around 10 steps. Grid entered the cave and found a silver-haired beauty who was restrained. She was Irene, lady of Winston.

"Ah, this is what happened."

He made the Divine Shield and it was robbed by Malacus' subordinate. When he appeared, many soldiers in Winston Castle were killed. In the midst of this chaos, Irene had been captured.

"Um...m?"

Perhaps she heard Grid talking? Irene regained consciousness and slowly opened her eyes. She found Grid and smiled with relief, before starting to sob.

"It was you... The one who helped Doran and saved me... Now you saved me again..."

'Doran? Was the one Doran wanted to save Irene?'

As soon as Grid learned about Irene's identity, a very familiar notification window popped up.

[A quest has been created.]

Chapter 92

[Escort the Lady]

Difficulty: A

Irene, who has been kidnapped by the Yatan Church for a second time, has a very weak mind and body. She can't return to Winston Castle with her own power, so you must safely escort her to Winston Castle. Please note that while Malacus has died, there might still be other followers remaining.

Quest Clear Conditions: Arrive at Winston Castle with Irene.

Quest Reward: Irene's affinity will be MAX. Doran's Ring.

* If affinity with a NPC of the opposite sex reaches the maximum, the possibility of a special event occurring will increase.

[Doran's Ring]

Rating: Unique

Durability 10/10 Health: +1,000 Black Magic Resistance: +10% Poison Resistance: +10%

* If you become poisoned or cursed, your condition will recover immediately (60 minutes cooldown).

* 50% of the damage received will instantly be recovered (10 minutes cooldown when the effect is activated).

A treasure that Doran, Earl Steim's shadow warrior, loved very much. He is said to have received the favor of the goddess of health and wisdom.

Conditions of Use: None.

Weight: 0.1

Quest Failure: Irene is likely to die. Affinity with Earl Steim will fall to the lowest point.

* The entire northern part of the Eternal Kingdom will fall into chaos because Earl Steim will lose his temper when Irene is killed.

[Quest is in progress.]

"Kuoh...!"

Grid's body trembled as he clenched his fists. Was it anger due to the quest proceeding without his permission. No, quite the opposite.

'Yes! Great!' Grid cheered in his head, 'This is a chance to obtain Doran's ring!'

He had wanted the ring since he first met Doran. The ring with great options was finally entering his grasp.

'Wow, this is really great. There are no conditions of use despite the performance? If I have this ring, won't I gain an extra 1,000 health?'

Grid's strength and stamina were unusually high compared to his level. As a result, his current health was around 8,000 points. This was rather high compared to the average health of tankers at the same level.

For low-level users or users with weak stamina, the value of 1,000 health attached to Doran's Ring was enormous. Attribute resistance, recovery from abnormal conditions and health recovery, these options were unquestionably the best.

'This will unconditionally sell if placed at auction.'

Unique items without any usage conditions were rare. The value would be worth tens of millions of won... No, maybe it would be worth hundreds of millions of won... the situation was ridiculous.

'If I gain this, won't it be a result of the Divine Shield's robbery?'

What was the reason Grid came to Rolf Mountain? It was to reclaim the Divine Shield.

But rather than finding the one who stole the shield, he encountered Malacus by accident, suddenly getting two tremendous quest rewards for nothing... Now a new quest popped up. It was like dropping an axe, only to pick up two golden axes.

'I am just like a guy collapsing on the street, only to get back up.'

Grid knew that good luck was far away from him. Originally, he would've broken his nose when falling down. But ever since he became Pagma's Descendant, he, fortunately, gained some success.

'It isn't just Doran's ring that I can obtain.'

If Irene's affinity reached the maximum, he could possibly marry her. In other words, he would be the husband of the lady of a territory, and an earl's son-in-law.

'In that case, won't I be like a lord?'

Right now, Winston was growing to become one of the best cities. The taxes alone would be astronomical.

'Huhu, I will raise the taxes if I become a lord. Then I will be rich!'

Irene's MAX affinity = marriage to her = become the lord = tax was his. He took a deep breath and decided to embark on the quest.

"Believe in me." Grid released the ropes binding Irene, helped her stand up, and gave her the nicest smile possible. "I will safely escort you to the castle, so don't worry you too much."

"Thank you..."

Grid's confidence had skyrocketed after beating the famous Malacus. He was determined to fight, even if the Yatan believers were to block his way.

'The Yatan followers should be at a level similar to that of the monsters in Kesan Canyon. They are of no threat to me, even without the Divine Shield and Malacus' Cloak.'

In the first place, Regas had defeated many followers. He thought there would only be a few left. The immediate problem wasn't the enemies, but Irene.

"Can you walk?"

"I'm sorry... I am a big burden to you."

Irene was in such a bad condition that she couldn't walk on her own. Grid saw that her health was low and tried to recover it with a potion. But her condition didn't change. He tried to feed her many potions that would heal the status conditions, but they didn't seem to have an effect.

'This isn't something that can be resolved by a user. She will be in this state until we reach the castle. How rotten... I wasted my potions.'

In the end, Grid placed Irene on his back.

"Kyaak?!"

Irene was the sheltered daughter of an earl who never held hands with any man except for her father! Therefore, she now felt confused and embarrassed at being piggybacked by a man.

"M-Mr. Grid! You don't need to help me this much!"

She blushed as she struggled, but she was as weak as a feather. This was Grid' first experience with a woman outside of his younger sister, so he couldn't help feeling excited.

'This... A woman's touch...!'

Grid had no experience with dating... so he was now experiencing a crisis in the game. But this was the best luck! Grid was excited by Irene's touch on his back and replied vigorously!

"There is no need to be ashamed! Don't be bothered. I will... No, I won't let you do anything hard! Leave everything to me!"

"Mr. Grid..."

In the meantime, Grid had experienced several incidents and did labor, accumulating close to 250 stat points. Thanks to that, his stamina was incomparable and could run carrying Irene.

'Okay, let's go!'

The distance from Rolf Mountain to Winston was around five hours on foot! Grid was determined to arrive in Winston, but this was an A-grade quest, after all, so a crisis appeared at the very beginning.

"You! You are the one who killed Malacus!"

Three followers hiding at the front of the cave emerged and attacked Grid.

"I will get revenge for Malacus! Die!"

The Yatan followers used curse magic on Grid. They also summoned a poisonous fog that would rot his lungs. But their magic didn't work because Grid resisted all of it. The existence of Grid was the nemesis of magicians who specialized in causing abnormal conditions.

"Aren't you weaker than Malacus? Why are you trying to get revenge when you are so weak? Quick Movements!"

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

Grid didn't activate Pagma's Swordsmanship. When deactivated, Pagma's Swordsmanship increased physical damage and the probability of critical damage by 10%. The attack power when equipped with Dainsleif wasn't at a level that a magician could endure.

"Hiyaaaah!"

One hand held Irene on his back, while the other one swung Dainsleif. He lacked strength so he couldn't completely control Dainsleif with one hand, but his incomplete and slow attack was sufficient to deal with the Yatan followers.

"Keook!"

"For Malacus!"

"Ahh! For God Yatan!"

Grid didn't avoid the curse magic, slamming the sword into the followers' faces. He gained a moderate amount of experience and loot, before running down the mountain. There were ambushes from Yatan followers all over the mountain.

"Souls of the underworld, use your grudges and fears to ensnare the enemy. Crush his mind with fear and make him lose his will! Become a doll with a lost soul!"

The curse magic poured down from all directions. It seemed a little grim, so Grid put the big sword away in his inventory, took out the Divine Shield and protected Irene with it.

"Kuack!"

The Yatan followers suffered just facing the Divine Shield. Grid put away the shield in this gap and pulled out the dagger, aiming Wind Blast in the direction of the magic.

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

There was an explosion in the mountain and the screams of the Yatan followers echoed.

"T-Too strong...!"

The followers of Yatan were completely defeated by Grid's style of switching between the shield, dagger and greatsword.

'The Yatan followers were such great enemies when I met Doran, but now it is the opposite.'

"You monster! Eek!"

"Kyaak!"

The Yatan believers fell helplessly in front of Grid who was wearing a strange helmet and Malacus' Cloak!

Some of them became tearful as they realized they couldn't defeat Grid, while others were determined to fight. However, none of them retreated. Their madness made Irene frightened. But Grid was actually happy about it.

He destroyed the followers who kept on appearing.

"Hahahahat! Now come! Continue! It is thanks to all of you!"

Due to this battle, Grid realized a lot. General users were reluctant to deal with enemies that caused status abnormalities, but he was different.

'Don't monsters who cause special statuses often have weak attack or defense? Isn't this a perfect meal for me? I should hunt these type of enemies in the future.'

Grid had almost 100% status resistance due to the characteristic of Pagma's Descendant and the special stats.

He once again realized how fraudulent a legendary class was as he dealt with the enemies on Rolf Mountain. Dozens of monsters ran over due to Malacus' Cloak. After three hours, Grid had reached level 97.

"We are delayed because monsters keep appearing. I'm sorry."

"... As Doran said, Mr. Grid is the only one I can rely on. You are really strong."

Irene had one of the most powerful knights in the north as her subordinate. Her father, Earl Steim, also had great people. Therefore, she had a good knowledge of combat and could tell that Grid had excellent skills. That made it harder for her to understand.

"Isn't Mr. Grid a blacksmith? But how can you be so strong?"

Grid easily answered.

"The power of items."

"I...Items?"

"Well, it is the virtue of having great battle gear."

"Even if you have great battle gear, won't it be hard if you don't have the skills? You are strong and humble."

Irene smiled softly. Her appreciation towards Grid was rising exponentially. Grid thought it wouldn't be long until he became her husband. He talked like this with Irene and arrived safely in Winston.

Chapter 93

"The lady has already been gone for half a day! But we still don't know where she is? Incompetent people! Don't stop looking! Find the lady!"

Phoenix had been defeated and seriously injured in battle against the Eighth Servant, Yura. While he was lying in bed and half losing his mind, a change took place in Winston Castle.

A high ranking elder of the Yatan Church infiltrated the castle, brainwashed the administrator, killed the soldiers and Irene was missing. Phoenix couldn't even get out of bed, but he started getting seizures after hearing that Irene hadn't been found.

"Captain's wounds are worsening! Please calm down! We will find the lady unharmed."

"Shut up! My health isn't important right now! Why are you repeating the same words as before and not doing anything?"

Night deepened. Phoenix didn't want to imagine what Irene was experiencing right now.

'My Lady has already experienced being kidnapped. She still has the trauma from that time... She will be frightened.'

In the past, there was Doran. However, now Doran was gone.

'My Lady, please don't worry. Your subject will help you!'

"Ohhhh!"

Phoenix groaned. Then he used all his strength and got up from the bed.

“Captain!”

The knights freaked out. It was because blood was seeping through the bandage wrapped around Phoenix’ chest.

‘He will die!’

Phoenix had a big wound right next to his heart. He was strong enough to speak and raise his body, but he was so seriously wounded that it wouldn’t be strange for him to die at any moment. The knights tried to persuade Phoenix.

"If the lady isn’t found and the administrator doesn’t wake up, won’t the castle collapse? There is a high probability that the lady is in a crisis. But you are safe. If you try to move now then the situation will only get worse. So please, calm down!"

"Shut up!"

The knights were making the right decision, but Phoenix didn’t hear anything. He was seeing Irene in a terrible situation. Then a soldier ran into the room.

“The lady! The lady has come back!”

“...!”

“My Lady, your faithful subject couldn’t protect you! This is a sin that can’t be washed away for three generations! Please kill me!”

Irene rushed forward towards Phoenix who was kneeling down. A half-dead person was running around, Phoenix seemed like a monster to the knights and soldiers.

“Sir Phoenix...”

Blood was dripping from the bandage wrapped around Phoenix’s chest. Due to excessive bleeding, his complexion was pale and his lips were blue. Phoenix was truly prepared to die. But Irene didn’t want to lose Phoenix.

"This incident occurred while Sir Phoenix was lying in the infirmary. So Sir Phoenix isn’t responsible."

“No! It is my fault. It proves that I neglected the security of the castle...!”

“Be quiet!”

Irene shouted. Phoenix was stunned because this was the first time he saw Irene act like this. As his mouth gaped open, Irene firmly expressed her will.

"This incident is all my fault. It is my own fault for not increasing the guards after Sir Phoenix became injured. You have no responsibility. So stand up. Please take care of your wound. I will be really sad if you leave my side like Doran."

‘My Lady...’

Phoenix' stubbornness was finally broken. Then he shook his head and asked.

"Was it the Yatan Church again? Did they want to sacrifice you?"

"..."

Irene shuddered at the thought of Malacus' cold eyes. The fear of death, which she experienced twice, was so horrible that she couldn't bear it. Irene explained in a trembling voice.

"I lost consciousness and when I woke up, there was a man. He was the Sixth Servant, Malacus."

"W-What?"

The knights were agitated.

"One of Yatan's servants dared to invade Winston?"

"It seems like the Yatan Church is thoroughly preparing for war with Winston!"

"I can't forgive them for kidnapping the lady! We must tell Earl Steim and invite the whole army to invade the main Yatan Temple."

"No, but...?"

Phoenix interrupted as the agitated knights were shouting. It was due to a sense of strangeness. The servants of Yatan were strong. In particular, Malacus was famous for being cruel. It was impossible for Irene to escape from him, and he wouldn't have let her go.

"Who saved the lady?"

Few virgins kidnapped by the Yatan Church ever returned home. One of them was Irene, but she was rescued by Doran. However, Doran wasn't here anymore.

'If the opponent is one of the Eight Servants, even Doran wouldn't find it easy to save her.'

The person who rescued Irene must have a great power. But was such a great person here in Winston?

"That person."

"Huh?"

Phoenix was stunned by the man Irene pointed to. He was...

"Haha, hello?"

"You...?"

The person Irene pointed to was Grid. However, Phoenix knew him as a great blacksmith. But wasn't he just a blacksmith? How was he able to save Irene? It was against Malacus!

'Did he use his brains? But he doesn't seem smart...'

Irene explained to the confused Phoenix.

"Mr. Grid is very strong. He killed Malacus with his companions, then rescued me and smashed the rest of the followers. A hero."

"... My Lady?"

Irene's gaze towards Grid was strange. It was like a virgin's gaze towards someone she liked. Phoenix was baffled for a moment, but he soon got up. Then he looked Grid up and down. Grid took off all his equipment in the safe zone and was once again back to his scruffy appearance. But Phoenix was able to notice Grid's multi-dimensional nature. Somehow he had the illusion of a halo around Grid.

'Grid seems like someone who has built up a great reputation... He must usually hide his identity. Maybe blacksmithing is just his hobby? He has tremendous skill for a hobbyist... no, he must've built up his reputation in many ways.'

Phoenix was convinced.

"Thank you. You are the lady and Winston's savior...! I won't forget your grace!"

Phoenix' attitude completely changed from what it was before. Grid finally saw the notification window.

[Quest success!]

[Affinity with Irene, Winston's lady, has risen to the maximum.]

'Good!'

It was an easier quest than he expected. In addition, the rewards for the A-grade quest were terrific.

"Mr. Grid, this is a show of my sincerity."

[Doran's Ring has been acquired.]

"This is..."

Grid was given a ring. Irene smiled and stated,

"Please swear to me that you will cherish this ring, as it is a keepsake from the one who saved my life."

"The one who saved your life, do you mean Doran? Absolutely. I also have a connection with Doran... I will treasure it."

"Will you swear?"

Grid readily replied to Irene's question. "Of course."

At that moment.

[Doran's ring has been attached to you.]

"..."

In Satisfy, the death penalty was very large. There was a drop in experience and the durability of equipped items. There was also a certain probability of equipped items dropping. It was very difficult to regain the items dropped after dying. Even if the person ran over right after resurrecting, there were

many users or monsters who would pick it up. Who wouldn't be angry at dropping items with a tremendous value when dying?

Therefore, Satisfy had a system to protect such items. Items attached to a user never dropped, even if the user died. It was also impossible to sell it to other users.

'Dammit!'

Doran's Ring was definitely a top accessory. But it wasn't as great for Grid, who could resist all sorts of status conditions. So he had thought about selling Doran's Ring but...

'It is bound to me! What is this?'

Bound items couldn't be released. Even if a user died, they would lose a similar amount in gold instead of the item. Therefore, most users were willing to take the risk of losing the item and didn't use the item binding system. Grid tried to soothe his boiling emotions.

'... Let's think about this positively. It is true that this ring is great.'

It raised his health by 1,000 and had a skill that restored 50% of the damage dealt. It was definitely a good item. Even if he couldn't make money from it, he could use it directly.

'I like it... I get to wear such a nice ring... Haha... I feel good...'

Grid wore Doran's Ring instead of putting it in his inventory. Irene smiled happily at the sight.

"Mr. Grid, I will soon organize a feast for you. I hope you will be there."

"... Yes."

Grid replied to the blushing Irene and returned to Khan's smithy. It was late, so Khan was already asleep. In the dark smithy, Grid started to organize his items.

'Malacus' Cloak and Doran's ring... With this, I am even stronger. I also have 8 blessed weapon enhancement stones and 10 blessed armor enhancement stones. In addition, the three magic stones for a total value of 33,600 gold... Isn't this terrific? It's terrific no matter how I look at it.'

100 gold was worth 120,000 won cash. This meant that 33,600 gold was 40,320,000 won. Grid was able to acquire more than 40 million won worth of items thanks to the Tzedakah Guild. Then three days later, half the value of the orb would enter his hands.

'Why is she treating me so good?'

Grid realized that the Tzedakah Guild had treated him really well and he wondered why. He came to a conclusion after thinking alone.

"Is Jishuka interested in me? Does such a beautiful person want to meet me?"

Jishuka was one of the idols of Satisfy. She had numerous fan clubs all over the world, just like Yura.

'Won't numerous men be envious and curse at me?'

It was like a dream. Grid's nostrils flared at the thought.

'Her personality is wild but she is a global beauty and her body is fantastic... Won't a confession be amazing?'

It was time to end his connection. Grid hummed and logged out. Then he went to bed without washing as usual. Meanwhile, there was breaking news around the world. The Sixth Servant, Malacus, was killed!

The dark power of God Yatan and the attack power users of the Yatan Church were temporarily reduced by 10%!

Until a new priest was elected, it was impossible for a user to become a black magician. In addition, the strength of the Yatan Church was greatly weakened! It became known that the Tzedakah Guild were the ones who defeated Malacus.

The top rankers hoped to join the Tzedakah Guild. The biggest beneficiary of this incident wasn't Yura, but the Tzedakah Guild.

The exclusive interview with Regas...

'The person who was most active in the Malacus raid was someone else?'

Jishuka gave a press conference for the Tzedakah Guild.

'The guild plans to expand... But those who want to sign up for the guild have to pass a test.'

"These days, most of the breaking news is related to Satisfy."

"Isn't Jishuka sexy? I like Jishuka a lot more than Yura. I would happily die if I could sleep with such a woman."

"Ridi~culous. You wouldn't be able to get with such a woman, even if you die and reborn 100 times. A woman like that would only be with the world's richest and most handsome people. She is in a completely different world from us."

"Rather than those that are rich and handsome... Isn't she more likely to date a ranker from Satisfy?"

"Is it possible to be richer or more handsome than rankers?"

"Indeed..."

Some of the 45th generation graduates were talking in a cafe. They met to decide about the reunion coming up, and the story naturally shifted to Satisfy. Of course, the name Shin Youngwoo was also mentioned.

"Hey, didn't Youngwoo say he started Satisfy from the Open Beta? He's been playing Satisfy for over a year, so won't he have met someone like Jishuka or Yura by now?"

"Stop talking nonsense. He is a loser even in the game. How can he be a ranker, when he is falling deeper into debt instead of making money from Satisfy. He must be hitting slimes."

"Pfff! You are funny! Kukukuk! That is too much. Surely he wouldn't be killing slimes after one year? He can at least catch a wolf!"

"Hey! Are you ignoring Youngwoo? Wouldn't he have caught a goblin?"

“Kikiki~”

After graduating from university or returning from studying abroad, they found it hard to live in society. People better than them were taking all the desired jobs. For such a gloomy crowd, the ‘worse off than them’ Shin Youngwoo was literally a healing balm.

When they talked about Shin Youngwoo, ‘I am relieved to know that are many people worse off than me in the world.’

“Ah, I want to see Youngwoo. I hope he comes to the reunion this time.”

“I agree... Ah! Ahyoung!”

“Huh?”

Kim Ahyoung, a beautiful woman who couldn’t compare to the likes of Yura or Jishuka in the end. When she was in high school and university, she always heard that she was the most beautiful one, and was also Shin Youngwoo’s first love.

“Doesn’t Youngwoo like you? Meet him and ask him to come to the reunion, he’ll definitely come.”

“Huh? He might’ve liked me a long time ago, but now? We have long graduated from high school and we only see each other once a year at the alumni reunions.”

“Wow~ You’ve met so many men, but you still don’t understand them? People who don’t have experience with romance can’t forget their first loves. Maybe Youngwoo still likes you?”

“Hehe... He has no dating experience?”

The corners of Kim Ahyoung’s mouth tilted up with interest. She thought it would be fun to play with someone who was barely making a living.

“Give me Youngwoo’s phone number.”

“O~kay.”

Shin Youngwoo’s fellow alumni didn’t know that Shin Youngwoo, who they ignored as a loser, was born again as a winner... and they couldn’t imagine the type of woman who would accompany Shin Youngwoo to the reunion.

Chapter 94

I was the same rank as Malacus. And as I beat more boss monsters, I became the richest man in the world. There were dozens of glamorous girls on my arms, including Jishuka and Laella. In addition, my first love Ahyoung...

“Why don’t you like Yura?”

“...”

Yura was an unrealistically beautiful woman. Honestly, I have never seen a more beautiful woman than her, to the extent that everything else faded in her presence. Even Ahyoung, whom I had liked for 10 years, was nothing in comparison.

But she wasn't glamorous. Her chest was slightly larger than average. If I considered that she might be wearing a pushup bra, her chest might be only average.

"You aren't glamorous so why are you here..."

I asked and Yura's face became cold as ice. It seems I had touched her sore spot.

"Hiiiik!"

I begged for my life, but there was no mercy from the Blood Witch.

Puok.

A dagger pierced into my heart.

"Uh... Cough! Killing a person so casually... Truly the Blood Witch..."

She was a cruel woman.

"Heeeeek!"

I opened my eyes to a familiar sight: the dirty ceiling as I laid down on the small and dirty bed in my room. It was a happy dream where I was the richest man in the world and had the most beautiful women in my arms, but it was also a bad dream because I was killed by Yura.

"... I might not have another chance for a raid like that."

With one raid, I gained more than 40 million won in cash. The raid took a lot of time and money to invest in consumables, but it was easier to make money from raids than random items dropping. Of course, this was only limited to top raids.

"Tzedakah Guild..."

The Tzedakah Guild was already attempting the Guardian of the Forest raid when I saw them a few months ago. They, along with the top guild, gobbled up the profits from raids and accumulated an enormous amount of wealth.

It was different from the world I lived in.

"But I got involved with those guys... It was an amazing experience."

I was hungry. I saw that it was 12 p.m. I only wore boxers and scratched my stomach as I headed into the living room.

Then Sehee frowned from where she was preparing rice in the kitchen.

"You don't have a good body, so why do you keep exposing yourself? Why don't you think about how other people feel? Look at the gauntness of your stomach. Don't take off your clothes in front of other women."

"... Why are you home instead of at school at this time?"

"It is the anniversary of our school's opening. Come eat lunch. No, eat breakfast."

“Um.”

Breakfast prepared by my little sister?

"It looks like Sehee is ready to marry."

I sat down at the table expectantly. But there were no side dishes.

"What? Where are the side dishes?"

"You want side dishes? Our family still has a debt of 560 million won. There is also the interest to repay every month... Just be grateful that we can eat rice."

"... This can't be."

I stole the chopsticks from Sehee, who was about to put the food in her mouth.

"What are you doing?"

Sehee was shocked as I took the chopsticks away from her. I stood up and exclaimed. "Let's go! Go out and eat meat!"

My sister was growing so she couldn't just eat rice.

"If you continue to eat like this, your breasts won't grow!"

"... Aren't I already pretty big? Why should we eat meat when we should be saving money?"

"Huhu... Sehee, your brother earned 40 million won yesterday. So don't worry and let's go!"

"Eh? 40 million won? Cash?"

"Yes! In one day! How is it? Isn't it great? Now, let's go!"

I dragged the stunned Sehee out of the kitchen. Then I put on the blue sweats that had been my favorite for 10 years. In the meantime, Sehee dressed in a pretty outfit and seemed prepared to go out.

"You are my sister, but you are indeed pretty."

How many years had it been since I bought her a meal? No, wasn't this the first time? I was proud of myself and hummed as we left the room. Then we rode four stops on the bus. We arrived at a downtown area with many restaurants.

People watched Sehee walking next to me and spoke to each other.

"Wow, really pretty. Her ratio is amazing. Is she an idol trainee?"

"A perfect example of an innocent beauty. Was there someone like this in the neighborhood? But who is that scruffy guy next to her? Surely she isn't dating a guy like that?"

"What nonsense are you talking? Do they look like they would be in the same group? They are probably just walking next to each other by chance.

"Yes, something like that can happen. You are right!"

"A-A family member...?"

"..."

Sehee was beautiful and I didn't resemble her. Personally, I thought she was prettier and more lovely than Yura. She was smart and sociable, despite being cold to me, so she was the pride of our family. So I was reluctant to go anywhere with Sehee.

'It feels like I am harming her.'

I started walking slower than Sehee. She would be embarrassed if she walked next to me. Then Sehee grabbed my arm. "What are you doing? Why do you want to go alone?"

"Well, that... Please release my arm. Everyone is looking."

People looked at us with a lot of distrust. It was as if I was someone who was threatening Sehee. It felt like they would call the police at any moment!

Sehee felt uncomfortable and pressed closer to me. "I hate walking alone because men keep trying to talk to me. This is a prevention method. It is also good that Oppa gives off a dirty impression."

"...Yes."

Then we arrived in front of a Hanwoo (most expensive beef in Korea) specialty store. If each person wasn't willing to spend 250,000 won per person, it was best not to walk into a Hanwoo specialty store.

I never thought I would come to a place like this. It was thanks to Satisfy. I played the game and managed to go to lunch at a place like this. I was thrilled to tears.

Sehee stopped me before we entered the store. "Surely, we aren't going to eat here?"

"Didn't I say that I earned 40 million won in one day? I wasn't joking. Don't you believe me?"

"I believe you. I am well aware that Oppa is doing well in Satisfy these days. But can you make 40 million won every day? No?"

"O-Of course not. Sometimes I can't even earn anything. But there might be days when I earn more than 40 million won. So this isn't a burden. Go ahead and enter."

"Oppa. It isn't certain when you will earn a good amount of money. It is more important to save at these times. And I like pork more than beef."

"What are you talking about? When will you ever get to eat something like this? I always wished to eat here someday. Just believe in me for once. Come on!"

I held Sehee's wrist and went inside the store.

"Welcome."

The employee greeted me politely. But his expression wasn't so good. I looked old-fashioned and poor. But his expression changed after seeing Sehee's bright appearance.

"Just the two of you?"

“Yes.”

"This way."

The employee guided me and Sehee to a room. On the way, there was a lit up hall with several people inside. It seemed like they were interviewing someone for a magician or TV show.

“Is it a celebrity?”

Sehee sat in her seat and didn't reply. She looked around at the elegant exterior and sighed.

"I would've liked to come to this place with our parents."

"Ah, you are a good daughter. Don't worry. I will take our parents to a better place."

"Oh, aren't you a good son?"

Sehee's face lit up. On this day, the brother and sister ate the finest Hanwoo that melted in their mouth.

"Then finally... People around the world are curious about this. Yura, is it true that you are the new Eighth Servant? Most people are convinced that Yura is the Eighth Servant."

Korea's representative ranker, Yura. Right now, she was having an interview with Satisfy related media. She couldn't focus because the interview place was a Hanwoo store, but was surprised when a couple entered the store. It was because she knew the man.

'Grid...?'

He was the first one to defeat Yura, who was 5th on the unified rankings. After the incident at the Yatan Temple, Yura wanted to know who Grid was. She did her own research, but couldn't find any clues. Yet she met him in reality in Korea.

'I never thought I would meet him again.'

Yura's cheeks turned red as she smiled. It was an intense encounter. Thus, the encounter was engraved in her mind. She dreamed of reuniting with the protagonist of that encounter.

"Let's move onto the next interview."

"..."

The reporters and staff interviewing Yura were speechless due to her sudden alluring smile. Yura called for a break and left the restaurant. She contacted the informant she had been dealing with since starting Satisfy.

"I'm sending my current location. I want you to investigate in detail a man who is dining here. His description..."

"Pant pant... I can't breathe because my stomach is so swollen."

We were on the bus heading home. I gasped as I held my swollen belly.

Then Sehee suggested. "Should we take a walk in the park to assist with digestion?"

"Eh? What nonsense are you saying? Why do we need to digest the best Korean beef? It should stay in my stomach as long as possible."

"...Ah, yes."

"Huh? What? Why is your expression like that? You don't look good."

"Ah, I'm okay. There's just a strong garlic smell."

"..."

An awkward silence flowed because Sehee seemed angry for some reason. Inside my pocket, the basic S cell phone started ringing.

"Heok."

Was this a debt reminder call? I had a lot of experience with Mother's Heart is Happy Financial Services, so I hesitated because it was a number I didn't know. But I soon realized.

'I've already paid off my debt.'

Right now, I wasn't in debt. Of course, my father happened to become a debtor, but I didn't have to be afraid of unknown phone numbers anymore. I answered the call with confidence.

"Hello?"

Then I heard a voice that I would never forget.

[Is this Shin Youngwoo's phone?]

... Ahyoung. My first and only love, Kim Ahyoung.

I spoke in a trembling voice. "Yes... Are you perhaps Ahyoung?"

The voice over the phone replied brightly.

[Yes, that's right. You still remember my voice? Youngwoo is a detailed person. I like it.]

I could never forget this voice. The feelings were buzzing in my head. But in reality, I couldn't speak properly because I was nervous.

"T-that... What's going on?"

Ah! Why was I acting so pathetic? My first love was contacting me, so why was I asking a question instead of saying hello? Really stupid! As I was shaking, Ahyoung made a suggestion.

[I was looking through our graduation album not long ago. While looking at the photos, I suddenly wanted to see you. After graduating from high school, haven't we only met at the alumni meeting? How about it? Would you like to have a drink with me?]

She wanted to see me? My first love Ahyoung wanted to have a drink with me?

'Does Ahyoung like me as well? Now she wants to confess her hidden heart?'

I excitedly stood up. "When should we meet?"

The bus stopped at that moment. I fell down and rolled, but I felt neither pain nor shame.

[Now would be good. But did you drop something? What was that sound...?]

"Ah, nothing. Nothing! You want to meet now? Ah, no! Why don't we meet in the evening? I-Is that okay?"

[Yes, it is fine. Then at 7 p.m...]

We decided on a place to meet, then Ahyoung ended the call.

"Ah...!"

I started making money in Satisfy and my life was changing rapidly. I no longer feared the creditors and was going to win my first love. It was a dream-like situation, and I felt like I was floating amongst the clouds.

"Was that a girl just now?" Sehee asked me.

I didn't look at Sehee as I hugged my phone and replied. "Yes."

"Heh... Are you going to meet her?"

"Yes."

"Hrmm..."

After that, we didn't talk anymore until we arrived home. I was completely excited at the thought of meeting Ahyoung, while Sehee kept her mouth shut. I showered as soon as I got home, then I asked Sehee.

"Sehee, recommend me some fashionable styles these days. No, come buy clothes with me right now. Please style me."

"I have to study~"

Kwang!

"So cold-hearted."

Sehee locked her door and focused on studying, so I was forced to go and buy clothes alone. With the help of the clerk, I bought the latest trendy clothes and went to a hair salon. Of course, I also got the latest trendy haircut. After that, I exited out onto the street and saw people dressed in the same style as me.

'Mass production...'

It didn't feel good to have the same style as others. Honestly, I was ashamed. But wasn't it a thousand times better than wearing old-fashioned sweatpants?

'I've never dressed up, so dressing in the latest trends can't be helped.'

I comforted myself as I ran to the promised place.

Chapter 95

"Ah...!"

When I arrived at the meeting place, I recognized Ahyoung at first glance. It was crowded but the appearance of my first love shone in a unique manner.

'Too pretty.'

It was true that I had seen beautiful women such as Yura, Jishuka, and Euphemina lately. I never felt anything when looking at the beauty of top CF stars (commercials). But was it due to the compensation effect? Ahyoung was beautiful even when compared to Yura and Jishuka.

'In particular, her smile is pretty.'

I first met Ahyoung when I entered high school. At that time, she always had a smile that made a person feel good. I fell in love with the way she brightened the mood around her. I didn't have the courage to confess and graduated without saying anything. But now I had a chance.

'In fact, Ahyoung likes me as well. If not, why would she want to meet me? Okay, I will tell her my heart his time.'

The last time I met Ahyoung was two years ago at the alumni meeting. This was the first time just the two of us met personally. So I was even more nervous. I took a deep breath and cleared my throat to calm myself. I nervously stretched out my legs.

I was stretching in the midst of a crowd of people. The people passing by stared at me, but I didn't care. After a while, I calmed down to some extent and headed over to Ahyoung. A nice scent wafted from her long straight hair, which was her symbol.

"H-H-Hello Ahyoung? It has been a while. How is your family? Well, um... Uh, it is already autumn, Isn't there a lot of leaves on the street? The cleaners must be going through a lot of trouble. Haha, shouldn't winter come sooner? When winter arrives, spring will come soon... In the spring, the flowers..."

What the hell was I saying right now? I tried to greet her as naturally as possible, but due to my extreme tension, my head became confused and I started talking nonsense.

'So embarrassing!'

I started sweating from agitation.

'It is really pathetic. I can't even speak properly in front of someone I like...'

Ahyoung gave me a slight smile.

"Youngwoo is still funny. Haven't you become even more handsome?"

Ahyoung seemed to like the latest trends I was wearing. Today, I invested 180,000 on my haircut and 1,030,000 won on the shoes, pants, and shirt. My appearance was worth 1,210,000 won.

'People are looking at me as they pass by... The large amount of money I invested was worth it. Life is also about the power of my items.'

I was able to relax and find my confidence thanks to Ahyoung's sweet smile and praise. Then I took her to a nearby restaurant.

"I made a reservation."

It was a restaurant that I found on the Internet. The price was very expensive because it was a tuna specialty store, but wasn't it worth spending money on a meal with Ahyoung?

"Isn't this place expensive? Youngwoo, are you doing well these days?"

Ahyoung's body was a piece of art as she took off her coat and sat down. Her cleavage was revealed by her dress, making me almost have a nosebleed. I grabbed my nose and explained.

"I got a job."

As far as Ahyoung knew, I was in debt from playing the game. I had to let her know that my situation was different from the past in order to appeal to her.

"My debt has now been cleared."

"Omo, really? That is good," said Ahyoung in a pleased voice. "Well, Youngwoo was a hard worker so I believed that you would someday do well."

"Eh...?"

Since I wasn't a talented person, I had to work hard to study and exercise. That's how I followed along in the middle of the pack. No matter how hard I tried, there was a limit to my grades and people didn't notice I was doing my best. But Ahyoung seemed to be aware of my efforts.

'Has she been watching me that much?'

The food finally came out. Ahyoung naturally poured some soju and made a toast.

"For Youngwoo's new start after clearing all the debt! Cheers!"

"C-Cheers!"

"Kya~~!"

"Hahaha!"

The soju tasted like honey when I drank with Ahyoung. This was a famous restaurant, so the dishes were also excellent.

"Too delicious! I am able to eat at a place like this thanks to Youngwoo. Are you making a lot of money? Where did you get a job?"

If I said that I made money in Satisfy, I might give the impression that I was still just game obsessed. I wanted to show as much as I could, so I excluded Satisfy from the story.

"I'm just a worker at a small company."

"Heh, is it your major?"

"Um, something like that. Ahyoung, what have you been doing?"

"Me~ I'm just going to work and work and work, it is an infinite loop."

"What about romance?"

"When will I have time for romance when I am so busy working?"

Ha! So busy that she didn't have time to date? I was sure of it this time.

'Ahyoung really does like me!'

I had zero experience in dating. I didn't know much about women, but I was certain that Ahyoung liked me. I felt great.

"You know Ahyoung. I am doing fairly well these days. It will take a while because my family is going through some tough times these days but... I am planning to collect my marriage funds soon. That... W-When..."

"When?"

"When I collect all the wedding funds... At that time, marry me!"

"Huh?"

Eh? What was I talking about now? It seemed like I couldn't distinguish between reality and imagination because I imagined proposal to Ahyoung more than a hundred times. I thought my face would explode with shame.

Then it felt like ice water was poured on me as Ahyoung grabbed her belly and laughed. "What, a proposal all of a sudden? You really surprised me. Youngwoo, you really... Have you always been this funny?"

Unfortunately, Ahyoung dismissed my proposal as a joke. Well, it was natural. No matter what was in our hearts, we were currently just classmates. In addition, a proposal out of nowhere after not meeting for two years? Who would think I was serious? Of course she would take it as a joke.

'How embarrassing.'

I wanted to hide in a mouse hole. After that, we had a good time and the last dish was brought out. Three bottles of soju were drunk. I didn't drink too much because I was too nervous. On the other hand, Ahyoung seemed a little tipsy.

"I need to go fix my makeup."

"Ah, yes."

Ahyoung went to the bathroom. I started to worry after she left.

'Should we go to a bar? Or would it be better to go to a karaoke room? But Sehee told me not to sing in front of another woman because I was tone-deaf... Um... Or.... Maybe we should take a break at a m-motel because Ahyoung drank too much?'

Today was the day! But wasn't Ahyoung taking too long?

'Has she collapsed in the bathroom?'

I was worried and left the room. I asked an employee about the location of the bathroom and moved down the corridor. At the end of the corridor, there was the bathroom as well as a door to the outdoor smoking area.

Then I heard Ahyoung's voice coming from the smoking room.

"Ah, he is so embarrassing."

"..."

"Why is he wearing clothes that look like they come from the set of an Internet shopping mall? You know. Those pants that are popular these days... Yes, that's right. You see a lot of them on the street. He came fully dressed like that. People were staring. I was really mortified. His hairstyle doesn't suit his face, making him look worse. Sigh, really."

... She was talking about me. Ahyoung who was always friendly and smiled at everyone. She was beautiful with big breasts and a pretty face, but I fell in love with her because of her kindness. But in fact, she was the type of woman who would gossip behind other people's back?

"Do you know? He proposed less than 30 minutes after we met. Kukuku! Not even dating, but marriage! He is really so pitiful, pitiful. Are you dying from laughter? Huh? That's right. I am having fun. Isn't it good playing around like this? I will be sure to make him come to the reunion."

"..."

I couldn't believe this situation and pinched my cheeks to make sure it wasn't a dream.

Kwack.

"Ugh!"

It hurt. It hurt enough to make me cry.

"... It isn't a dream."

Indeed, if I thought about it, there was no reason for Ahyoung to like me. We didn't have a close relationship in our school days, and we only met once a year at the reunions after graduation... Even at the reunions, we never had a proper conversation.

In the first place, our relationship was so small that she wouldn't like me. I wasn't handsome, rich, well studied or have a charming personality... What woman would like such a mediocre person?

'I'm not the protagonist of a manhwa...'

I returned to the dining room, where I drank one more bottle of soju. The sweet soju was now bitter.

"What? Have you been drinking alone? Youngwoo, aren't you a drinker?" Ahyoung grinned as she returned to the room. "Let's go somewhere else. We can talk more in a place where the atmosphere is better..."

I wanted to say to Ahyoung, 'You detestable girl! Is it fun playing with someone innocent? Stop acting!' But it was impossible to talk like that to someone whom I loved.

"No, let's end it here today. I have to hurry home."

"Huh? Already?"

Ahyoung's expression was so natural that I couldn't even believe she was acting. If I hadn't heard her call by chance, I would've been fooled by her acting forever.

"I'm sorry, I'll have to see you next time."

I barely managed to suppress my tears as I got up. Before I parted from Ahyoung in front of the restaurant, she finally cut to the chase. "Come to the reunion next week, understood?"

Ah. The reason why Ahyoung met me today was because she was instigated by the other alumni in order to use my love to make me go to the reunion, where they could mock me. Why was I always so pitiful?

"Okay, I understand."

I nodded without saying no to Ahyoung. Then on the way home on the bus, I cried like a protagonist of a melodrama.

"Sob sob sob sob~!!"

The other passengers looked at me and told me to be quiet, but I cried without caring. I soon arrived home.

"Oppa, what's with that stupid haircut? Huh? Oppa? Why's your expression like that? Are you crying?"

Was she waiting for me? As soon as I opened the door, Sehee rushed out of her room with a concerned look.

I declared to Sehee, "I'll never love again. Women... I'm really scared of women. I don't like them."

"Oppa?"

There was no one who needed me in reality. I was just a joke. But Satisfy was different. Khan was solely dependent on me, while Administrator Valdi required my skills. In addition, Irene had great affection towards me. Yes, I realized once again that Satisfy was the place for me.

I went straight to the capsule and connected to Satisfy. As soon as I connected, there was a whisper from Jishuka,

-The orb's price has been determined.Can we meet now?

Then Jishuka came to Khan's smithy and handed him the money.

“The maker of the Special Jaffa Arrows... We have been searching really hard for you. We need your abilities. Grid, please join our guild.”

I stared at her. I remember telling Jishuka that I made the Special Jaffa Arrows and the Divine Shield during the Malacus raid.

‘They saw me using Pagma’s Swordsmanship... They might’ve already noticed that I have a hidden class...’

I seriously thought about it. If I joined the best guild, the benefits to me were obviously huge. And Jishuka promised her full support.

‘I don’t want to waste time socializing if I join a guild, but I don’t think I need to worry about that if I join the Tzedakah Guild.’

There were a lot of benefits if I joined the Tzedakah Guild. However, there was a problem to be addressed.

“I have a question.”

"Ask me anything."

"The money I will earn from my personal activities and the money I will earn from working with your guild. Which one will be bigger?"

Jishuka replied without thinking about it. "Of course you will make more money when you are with us. You will get more money and reputation."

“Really? Is that so? Hmmm... Then I have a condition before joining the guild.”

“Yes. Whatever you ask.”

“I am based here at Khan’s smithy. I am Khan’s successor and will someday inherit this smithy. I don’t want to move my base according to your tastes.”

Jishuka responded instantly. “Okay. We will move our guild base to Winston instead of forcing you to move.”

It was unconditionally favoring him. I realized what it meant when one of the best guilds promised their full support.

‘This... Is my worth bigger than I thought?’

I was currently the best blacksmith in Satisfy. I knew this fact better than anyone else. But I never imagined that my value would be so great as to make one of the strongest guilds move their headquarters to Winston.

‘If I want to, I can live well in any guild.’

However, I had no intention of applying for membership to another guild. Have I ever been recognized and needed by someone before? No. It was my first time. My heart was weakened due to the incident with Ahyoung, so I felt overwhelmed at the fact that the top rankers acknowledged me.

“Okay. I will join the Tzedakah Guild. If you don’t keep any of your promises, I can leave the guild at any time.”

Thus, I joined the Tzedakah Guild. This was a stepping stone for my growth.

I was determined.

‘I will become rich quickly. Then I will show those who ignored me.’

I would show all the alumni, including Ahyoung, my change as soon as possible.

Chapter 96

[You have joined the Tzedakah Guild.]

Guild Name: Tzedakah

Level: 5 (57,630,440/100.588.127)

Reputation: 612,140

Master: Jishuka

Number of Members: 18/80

Affiliation: None

Alliances: None

Hostile Relationships: Rio Kingdom/ Fire Dragon Trauka/ Yatan Church/ Iron Style Group/ Holding Clan/ Couch Clan

Inclination: Neutral

Territory: None

I was very disappointed when I checked the guild information window that popped up when I joined the guild.

“What is this? The number of members is small since it is a group of elites, but you don’t have any alliances or territory? And why do you have so many hostile relationships? Why is a red dragon hostile to you?”

"We haven’t felt the need to make an alliance yet, and there are many enemies due to quests and raids. Umm, don’t worry about the red dragon. He won’t do anything unless we enter his territory."

"Putting all that aside, why don’t you have a territory? As a top level guild, shouldn’t the Tzedakah Guild have a territory?"

It had been one year since Satisfy opened. Some top guilds belonged to certain countries and built up their achievements, receiving territory from the kings or nobles. They were barren land, but depending on how the guild manages and develops it, the land could become a city in the future and huge taxes could be collected from it. In other words, the acquisition of a territory was one of the ultimate goals of a guild. Therefore, it was natural to wonder why the Tzedakah Guild didn’t have a territory.

Jishuka explained. "Grid, you are mistaken. Our guild is the strongest guild, not a top guild. There are fewer guild members so there is a limit to how much we can raise our guild level, as you can see by our low guild level. The level of the top guilds is estimated to be around 7~8 right now."

"Wow... A bad guild with low level and no territory... How can this guild make me rich?"

It seemed like I joined the wrong guild.

'I should leave.'

A man entered the smithy when I decided to leave.

"Listen to a person's words to the end.

It was Pon who played an active part in the raid against Malacus.

"Our guild might be low in level, but we have steadily built up a reputation as we progressed through quests and raids. Many nobles and nations know about us, and we have received countless offers of territory from them. We just refused."

I didn't understand. "You refused the territory?"

Other guilds were eager to snatch any territory they could. If they could get land, they would lick the feet of the nobles and royalty. Then why did the Tzedakah Guild refuse to accept the territory?

I couldn't understand it.

"Puhaha! You should bluff more moderately. Why would a guild say no to a territory?"

"Because of you." Jishuka pointed at me with her long fingers. Even her hand gesture was seductive.

"We had to make the entire continent our area of activity while searching for the unknown craftsman. That made it difficult to have a base and manage it. The nobles and royal families started to make suggestions about us becoming their subordinates around the time of your appearance."

In other words...

"You gave up territory just to find me?"

"Yes. But strictly speaking, we didn't give it up. It is just on hold for a while. We can get territory in any country we want at any time."

I never imagined how much the Tzedakah Guild needed me. "But why do you want me so much? You know now that I have a hidden job, but at that time, didn't you just know me as a blacksmith?"

"The reason we want you is because you're a blacksmith. Your hidden class is irrelevant."

Pon explained.

"The average user level in Satisfy is 80. High-level users like us are just a fraction of the two billion users, so there is always a shortage of equipment available for high-level users. The items with the performance we want are rarely dropped through hunting or raids, so we have to rely on produced items..."

Was it to welcome my new colleagues? Khan kindly came out with refreshments. He was an NPC, but Pon respectfully accepted the teacup given to him. Then he continued speaking.

"A blacksmith who can produce high-level items is very rare. Among users, there are no advanced blacksmiths and even the advanced NPC blacksmiths are only available in major cities. In addition, advanced blacksmiths only have a low chance of making epic or higher rated items, so the burden of investing the materials and the commission fee is very high."

Jishuka took over. "Then epic rated arrows that not even advanced blacksmiths could make appeared. We thought that the maker had the ability to produce the items we wanted, so we earnestly searched for you."

"..."

The Tzedakah Guild recognized my abilities first and searched for me. I confirmed that I made the right decision in joining them.

"We came looking for you. You have the ability we want."

After that. All 17 members of the Tzedakah Guild, including Jishuka and Pon, gathered at Khan's smithy. Then they welcomed me with enthusiasm. All of them looked at me with expectant eyes, making me feel overwhelmed. But unexpected, not one person asked about my class.

"Isn't anyone interested in my class?"

Jishuka smiled gently.

"It isn't that we have no interest. Everyone, including myself, is curious about the exact class. But we won't ask because we know that hidden classes are reluctant to disclose information about their class."

"Hoh..."

It was really meticulous care. As I started liking the guild more and more, Jishuka cut to the chase.

"Grid, in the future, I want to commission items for the guild members. We want epic or higher rated items suitable for our level. We will buy the completed items for an appropriate price."

"It is okay if you give me money. But it will take a while to obtain the materials and production methods required..."

"If you tell us what you need, we will get it for you. You just have to worry about making it."

That was convenient.

"Okay. But I don't have a lot of capital, so I can't make too many items at once.

Jishuka made a confused sound. "Capital? Why do you need capital? The guild will supply the materials and production methods. All you need is time and the technique."

"... Eh?"

Were they going to give me free materials and production methods? This sounded like a dream! No, don't get too excited. It was strange. It was suspicious that they were so nice from the beginning. I couldn't believe in people-especially women- because they might hit me in the back of the head!

I became wary of Jishuka.

"You'll give me the materials for free and then buy the finished item from me? Why are you giving me the materials and production methods? Isn't it just a loss for you?"

"Hah?" Jishuka was confused. "What are you talking about? Aren't you a blacksmith of our guild? It's natural for the guild to support our blacksmith with materials and the production methods."

Regas laughed from where he was listening to the side.

"Grid, a competent blacksmith is a talent that all guilds covet. They have to give the blacksmiths the best treatment to prevent them from going to other guilds. It is obvious that a guild with a competent blacksmith will have a huge growth gap with a guild that doesn't have one."

"Wow..."

A blacksmith class, wasn't it a total honey-like class? But this was only for competent blacksmiths!

'Blacksmiths are very difficult to grow... So the value of an exceptional blacksmith is very high. However, Pagma's Descendant has fraudulent blacksmith skills so it honey...'

I once again felt the greatness of a legendary class and appreciated it.

'I want to start working.'

I was filled with enthusiasm and prompted Jishuka. "So who am I making an item for?"

Pon raised his hand in a flash.

"Me!"

Vantner grabbed Pon's hand. Then he raised his hand. "No, me first!"

Toban shouted. "Of course, the master should be first! Then the chief of staff!"

"What does chief of staff have to do with the sequence? Don't abuse your authority."

All members of the Tzedakah Guild were rankers. They all aimed at and desired to level up. Being armed with stronger items would make it faster and easier to hunt. It was obvious that all of them wanted their item to be made first.

No, I had to exclude Regas, who was laughing without saying anything.

'Regas is a martial artist who trains his body, so it seems like he doesn't care about items. That reminds me...'

I pointed to two men who couldn't hide their uncomfortable expressions and Toban.

"Toban. And you two."

“Huh?”

The three people called became filled with anticipation. They misunderstood that I would make them items. However, it was the opposite.

"I will make your items last."

“W-Why?”

I explained to the surprised Toban, "Toban, you were nasty when I asked to join the Guardian of the Forest raid last time..."

"Heok? It was a few months ago, but you still remember? Strictly speaking, it was indifference, not nastiness!"

“Shh. And the other two...”

I checked the IDs of the two people. One was a Hispanic male with black hair called Rook, while the other was a slim, middle-aged man called Jeep.

"The two of you. Didn't you come here before?"

It wasn't long after the production making game with Euphemina. They were the two people who entered Khan's smithy to ask about Euphemina's whereabouts. At that time, they ignored me and disregarded Khan since he was an NPC.

"Our relationship is like this, right?"

I smiled and the two of them looked at each other before bowing and apologizing, "We're sorry for that time! We were so impatient that we were rude! We sincerely apologize!"

"You need to apologize to Khan, not me."

Khan was watching me and my new colleagues happily! The two people apologized to Khan, but they didn't really mean it.

“What? Are you still ignoring NPCs? Well, regardless of whether you ignore NPCs or not, it doesn't matter to me; however, Khan is different. Khan is my precious friend, and if you don't respect him, I will never produce any items for you."

“... I'm sorry Khan.”

"Please forgive us."

Rook and Jeep's apologies were sincere this time, and it seemed that they realized that even an NPC could be a valuable asset to someone.

‘They will do well.’

Well, I didn't want to criticize them anymore because I also ignored NPCs that I didn't need. So the conclusion...

"I want you to make a spear for Pon first."

It was Jishuka's will.

"As revealed in the Malacus raid, Pon currently has a low level weapon, so he can't exert the maximum amount of power in a high-level raid. He is one of the pure physical damage dealers in our guild, so we have to prioritize his weapon."

Pon approached.

"I already have a method of making a spear."

['Gale Spear Production Method' has been acquired.]

[Gale Spear Production Method]

Prerequisite: Advanced Blacksmith Mastery Level 4.

* Gale Spear: A spear made of mithril. It is very light so the more skilled the user, the more the power can be maximized. However, this lightness can be a disadvantage.

User Restriction: Level 240 or higher.

'Ohh!'

Following the Divine Shield, I got another free production method! I failed to conceal my pleasure as Pon asked me carefully,

"Is it possible?"

I replied as if it was no big deal, "Of course."

The Tzedakah Guild members were agitated.

"It means he at least has Advanced Blacksmith Mastery level 4..."

"Isn't the first ranked blacksmith still at the intermediate level?"

"Is his excellent combat skills and mastery of blacksmith techniques because of the hidden class?"

"It must be one of the best among the hidden classes..."

I learned the production method in front of them.

[You have learned how to make the Gale Spear.]

[Gale Spear]

Rating: Rare ~ Legendary

Rare Rating Information:

Durability: 210/210 Attack Power: 290

Attack Speed: +5%

* Attack speed will increase by 0.5% for every attack that connects.

Epic Rating Information:

Durability: 280/280 Attack Power: 336

Critical Chance: +5% Attack Speed: +5%

* Attack speed will increase by 1% for every attack that connects.

Unique Rating Information:

Durability: 363/363 Attack Power: 400

Critical Chance: +5% Attack Speed: +10%

* Attack speed will increase by 1% for every attack that connects.

* The skill 'True Illusion' will be generated.

Legendary Rating Information:

Durability: 444/444 Attack Power: 493

Critical Chance: +10% Attack Speed: +10%

Accuracy: +5%

* Attack speed will increase by 1.5% for every attack that connects.

* The skill 'True Illusion' will be generated.

A spear made of mithril. It is very light so the more skilled the user, the more the power can be maximized. However, this lightness can be a disadvantage.

User Restriction: Level 240 or higher. More than 750 strength. More than 400 agility. Advanced Spear Mastery level 2 or higher.

Weight: 200

'Ohh, it is a good spear.'

It wasn't inferior to the Sword of Self-transcendence that I made. The materials required to make it...

"Pon, in order to create one spear, I need 15kg of mithril ore, 1st tier high-grade Tipan wood and four griffin tendons."

Pon made an excited sound.

"I will acquire them for you now. Then while you are making the spear, I will look for the whereabouts of the Divine Shield that was stolen. So don't worry about anything during the production."

I nodded with a much lighter heart. "Okay. I will concentrate and make a good spear."

I was standing on a stage. The guild was filled with expectations for the creator of the Special Jaffa Arrows. And I was ready to surprise them.

'For some reason, I have a lot of confidence today.'

Of course, there was a chance it might be ruined. But there was no reason to be blamed if I made a rare rated item. The result of the item produced was clearly luck. So there was no need to be burdened. I started to concentrate on my breathing.

Chapter 97

'Then first...'

[Legendary Blacksmith's Craftsmanship Skill]

Lv. 2 (76.3%)

Produce equipment items that you know how to make.

You can create the production methods for a new item with the 'Legendary Blacksmith's Creation' skill.

There is a certain probability of producing rare~ epic rated items.

There is a rare probability of creating unique rated items.

There is a very rare probability of creating legendary rated items.

* All stats of a production item will increase by 12%.

* When rare rated items are produced, all stats will permanently rise by +2 and reputation throughout the continent will rise by +30.

* When epic rated items are produced, all stats will permanently rise by +4 and reputation throughout the continent will rise by +80.

* When unique rated items are produced, all stats will permanently rise by +12 and reputation throughout the continent will rise by +300.

* When legendary rated items are produced, all stats will permanently rise by +25 and reputation throughout the continent will rise by +1,000.

* Something special will occur with every five legendary items created. (Currently 2/5)

[Legendary Blacksmith's Breath]

Lv. 2 (42.5%)

When you are concentrating on making an item, the will of Pagma's Descendant will fill the production item.

All stats of a production item will increase by 7%.

There is a rare chance of giving special features to your production items.

My production skills increased from level 1 to 2 a short time after the item production game with Euphemina. For the last two months, I had made countless normal, rare and epic items. In addition, there were two legendary items.

Nevertheless, my skill levels stagnated at level 2.

'The experience is a lot worse compared to level 1...'

However, the experience of the Legendary Blacksmith's Craftsmanship Skill was close to 80%. If I kept making items in earnest, it would reach level 3.

'The problem is the Legendary Blacksmith's Breath. The breath is random, so it is hard to raise the experience.'

I did my best every time I made an item. In particular, it took a long time since I spent more than 20 hours producing one item.

According to the description of the Legendary Blacksmith's Breath, it should activate every time I made an item. But the concept of 'concentration' seemed more difficult than I thought, and the Legendary Blacksmith's Breath was only activated occasionally.

The breath wasn't triggered even when I made the legendary Divine Shield. Therefore, the legendary Divine Shield didn't have any additional options and was exactly as described in the production method.

'I made a legendary item but the breath skill wasn't activated... When thinking about it now, it is a shock. On the other hand, there was the Sword of Self-transcendence.'

A sword made through an ordinary longsword production method became a legendary rating, and this could be attributed to the breath skill. Phoenix had described it as a sword that appeared once every 100 years.

'The key to my production is whether the breath skill is triggered.'

The most important factor for a typical blacksmith was the item's rating.

Normal, rare, epic and unique.

They made their item, hoping that the rating would be the highest. It was the same for me. Normal, rare, epic and unique. In addition, there was the legendary rating! I only eagerly hoped that a highly rated item would be produced. But now my thoughts had changed.

While the rating was important, the breath also played a critical role.

'If the breath isn't triggered, I will produce only the options mentioned in the production method, just like regular blacksmiths. However, when the breath is triggered, the value is much higher, because of the additional options.'

Depending on which options were given, a rare item affected by the breath skill might be better than an epic item not affected by the breath skill. Of course, the breath skill didn't necessarily give new options. It was random. But even if an option wasn't granted, the basic abilities were increased, so it was still a profit.

'Maybe it is necessary for the level of the breath skill to increase in order for it to be triggered more often...'

As long as breath couldn't be used intentionally, there was no way to quickly raise the level. I just had to raise it while making items.

'It means I need to continue grinding in the future... It isn't easy to become rich.'

As I was looking at my blacksmith skills, Vantner came over to me.

"If you don't mind, can you repair my weapon? It has been badly damaged against Malacus."

"If you give me money..."

I had never experiencing repairing an item with my own hands before. I only devoted myself to making items. However, the durability of some of my equipment had decreased from recent combat. There was no reason to refuse when Vantner asked me to repair his equipment.

"Khan, do you have any repair tools?"

"Of course."

Khan brought out an anvil, hammer, grindstone, and iron. However, the anvil and hammer had 'repair' attached to the name. It was the first time I saw the repair tools. I asked Khan a question.

"Is there a reason to distinguish these tools for repair? Can't an ordinary anvil and hammer be used for repairs?"

Khan explained.

"Repair hammers and anvils are disposable. As you said, we can repair items with ordinary anvils and hammers but... We can't do that. Then won't it be difficult to ask a lot of repair money from the customer?"

"...?"

"Why do we use disposable hammers and anvils? It is to give customers the awareness that 'hammers and anvils must be consumed' when repairing. It is a type of gesture to emphasize the favor we are doing them. Due to this advertisement, we can charge higher repair fees... This is a money-making means devised by the ancient blacksmiths. Thus, the repair tools were born."

This was the reason why I had to pay an expensive amount of money for my items to be repaired? I had a lot of respect for blacksmiths.

'It is very desirable to explore new ways to make money... I should learn from this.'

Vantner handed me his two axes.

[Twin Bloody Axes]

Rating: Unique

Durability: 39/500 Attack Power: 250

Critical Chance: +20% Critical Damage: +30%

* There is a constant probability of attacking two times.

* Can cause bleeding when a critical hit occurs.

It is the weapon of the butcher of Kirim Peninsula, Fang. The number of people killed by this axe is immeasurable.

User Restriction: Level 200 or higher. More than 1,000 strength. Advanced Axe Mastery level 1 or higher.

Weight: 700

Vantner said that he invested all his stats into strength, so this was the right weapon for him.

‘But it is strange.’

The average attack power of axe type weapons was higher than that of one-handed swords. In particular, twin axes had an attack power similar to large weapons. However, the Twin Bloody Axes was weaker in attack power than the usage conditions and rating.

“Mister Vantner. Isn’t the attack power of this axe lower than other twin axes of the same rating?”

Vantner nodded.

"You can tell. That’s right. When I compared to twin axes with similar conditions of use, the attack power is 60 points lower. I’m only using this because I like the options but unfortunately... Fang’s raid was really hard... Frankly, Fang’s weapon is more like a lie. I almost suspect that it is a bug. Hey, I am the same age as Pon. Why are you calling Pon ‘Pon’ and me ‘Mister?’ Huh? Are you kidding?"

This was...

“Appraisal.”

I ignored the suddenly angry person and tried using the Legendary Blacksmith’s Appraisal skill on the Twin Bloody Axes. Then...

[The blacksmith who becomes a legend can appraise items with an excellent discerning eye. If a hidden feature exists in the target item, it will be found.]

Ttiring~

[Genuine Twin Bloody Axes]

Rating: Unique

Durability: 39/500 Attack Power: 250~380

Critical Chance: +20% Critical Damage: +30%

- * There is a constant probability of attacking two times.
- * Can cause bleeding when a critical hit occurs.
- * Causes confusion when a critical strike is activated.
- * The skill ‘Genuine Conversion’ will be generated.

It is the weapon of the butcher of Kirim Peninsula, Fang. The number of people killed by this axe is immeasurable.

The joint part of the left-hand axe is offset. As a result, it isn't easy to transmit force and the power of the axe isn't exercised properly.

But this is an intentional device designed to change the power (weight) of the axe from time to time in order to confuse the enemy. Clicking the button hidden below the join will cause the seams to engage and increase the attack power.

It is a weapon where you can feel the pleasure of disturbing and confusing the enemy.

User Restriction: Level 200 or higher. More than 1,000 strength. Advanced Axe Mastery level 1 or higher.

Weight: 700

[You have discovered a hidden feature in the item!]

[Insight has increased by 10.]

"Wow."

I had used the Legendary Blacksmith's Appraisal skill dozens of times so far. But it was the first time I found a hidden feature.

'Interesting... And my insight stat went up by 10 points at once!'

I clenched both fists with joy. On the other hand, the guild members were surprised.

"What? Vantner's axe has suddenly changed?"

"Hasn't it changed shape? No?"

While the guild members were surprised, Vantner was nervous.

"D-Did anything go wrong with the repairing?"

If a blacksmith lacked the skill to repair an item, the maximum durability of the item would permanently drop. Vantner was concerned about this. Was he trying to hurt my pride?

'What does he see me as...?'

How could a legendary blacksmith fail in item repairing?

'Also, the repairing hasn't even started yet.'

I started to heat up Vantner's axe.

Ttang!Ttang!Chiik.

Repeated quenching, tempering, and forging. The heated axe was reborn anew. Vantner was nervous as he watched me hammering without speaking.

30 minutes later. After using the grindstone, the Genuine Twin Bloody Axes were fully restored. I passed them to Vantner and...

"Heooooook!"

Vantner freaked out as he examined his transformed axes.

"Vantner?"

Vantner's exclamation confused the guild members. Jishuka, who had been watching the situation, asked with wide eyes.

"What is the fuss?"

Vantner responded to her in a trembling voice.

"T-That... I don't understand... L-Look for yourself..."

Vantner shared the information of the item with the guild members. The guild members were shocked as they verified the information.

"What is this?"

"The item has changed? This is nonsense!"

All of a sudden, loud noises were heard from Khan's smithy.

'What is the fuss? Huhut...'

I dug at my ears while Jishuka came up to me and asked,

"Grid! What kind of magic is this?"

"Magic? What magic?"

I stared straight into her shining, ruby-red eyes and said,

"This is all skill."

A legendary skill that only I could use in Satisfy.

Chapter 98

"A skill that permanently improves the performance of an item, I've never heard of it."

Jishuka's eyes gleamed with curiosity and excitement. She was hoping that I would tell her what I did.

'She won't be able to sleep well tonight if she doesn't know.'

I didn't have any reason to keep it a secret, but above all, I wasn't the type of man to make a woman have a sleepless night over this. And thus, I described the process.

"The appraisal skill—my appraisal skill—can discover hidden features in items."

There was more turmoil after my words.

“It’s just an appraisal skill? I really can’t believe it.”

"I didn't even know that items even had hidden features. Really amazing..."

“If Grid appraises my sword, will it improve its performance like that of the axes?”

The guild members were amazed when they heard my words. It was very fresh and fun that the top rankers were shaking over someone lower than level 100.

‘Even if they are top rankers, they have never met a legendary class before.’

I was the only legendary class right now! I was feeling a rare sense of superiority when Jishuka asked me the core question, “Do hidden features exist in all items?”

I shook my head and said, "No. Items with hidden features are extremely rare. But who knows? There might be hidden features in the equipment you are wearing right now.”

"Does that mean you can appraise all our items?"

Jishuka couldn't hide her anticipation, as her cheeks flushed slightly when she asked. I was excited because her sexy image became more prominent.

‘Kuk! I won't! I don't know what will happen if I lose my heart to a woman again!’

Women were enemies. Women were enemies. Women were enemies...

I hypnotized myself many times, and was barely able to calm down before nodding to Jishuka and saying,

“Of course I can appraise them. That is, if there is money.”

At the same time, the guild members cried out,

“Please appraise my equipment!”

“Me too!”

The guild members wished to upgrade their items like Vantner's weapons. None of them asked how much the cost of the appraisal was.

‘Does that mean it doesn't matter? Indeed, rankers are really rich!’

I had to set an appraisal price. I considered the price of the highest rated appraisal item, the Eye of Pallalian.

‘It was around 14-15 Gold?’

The Eye of Pallalian appraised items of all ratings. The appraisal item I used on Pagma's Rare Book was the Eye of Pallalian. But even the Eye of Pallalian couldn't find hidden features in items. In other words, my appraisal skill was at a higher level than the Eye of Pallalian. This told me that the value of my appraisal skill was more than the Eye of Pallalian.

‘Should each appraisal be 30 gold? No, is that too expensive?’

30 gold was around 36,000 won. It was almost the price of two chickens.

In addition, there were no penalties no matter how much I used the appraisal skill. No specific materials were needed and it didn't consume mana, so it could be used infinitely. In addition, the amount of time spent appraising one item was less than a minute. If I asked for 30 gold per item, would it seem like too much?

'It is vague when it comes to money...'

I understood why the blacksmiths were forced to make the concept of repair tools.

'It would be good to commemorate becoming a guild member...'

Did I have to give them free appraisals? Have I changed?

'I don't plan to be a philanthropist.'

If money was available to be eaten, I needed to grasp the chance! I spent nearly two million won the day that I met Ahyoung on clothes, a haircut and our meal, so I needed to make back the damages somehow.

"One appraisal is 30 gold! I will appraise any item for 30 gold! If a hidden feature is found, you have to pay me an extra 300 gold!"

I didn't think it was expensive but so what? Could a person truly call it expensive? The value of an item would rise exponentially if a hidden feature was found. In fact, Vantner's axes would've risen at least a few thousand gold. From a positive point of view, paying 30 gold for an appraisal wasn't a loss. The guild members were more aware of this than I was.

"30 gold for appraisal... If a hidden feature is found then it is 300 gold? Isn't this pretty cheap? Okay! Please appraise all my equipment!"

They lined up in front of me. They looked like a queue of money in my eyes.

'If I get 10 appraisal requests per person, I will receive 4,500 gold from 15 people... There is also the bonus if a hidden feature is found...!'

4,500 gold was around 5.4 million won. I could earn two months worth of salary in an instant, so tears of joy flowed down.

'Ah! I'm so happy!'

The heart that was hurt by Ahyoung felt warm. Satisfy was truly a haven for me. On the other hand, the guild members talked to each other as they stood in line for the appraisal.

"Isn't this like the lottery?"

"Kahahahat! I brought over all of my items from my warehouse! Don't the odds of winning go up if there are more items to be appraised?"

"Oh, that is a good idea? I will take out all my equipment in the warehouse as well!"

Suddenly, the guild members called the discovery of a hidden feature 'winning.'

'Winning... I like it.'

I felt like a lottery ticket seller! Now, let's start the appraisal business! Ah, before that...

"Khan, how much should Vantner pay for the repair of his axes?"

"It should be at least 20 gold considering the repair tools and the time it took to complete."

"How much are the repair tools?"

"... 50 silver."

"..."

I declared to the guild members standing in line.

"When you leave an item for appraisal, let me repair it! I will neatly repair any item! Didn't you see me repair Vantner's axes?"

Thus, I started an appraisal and repair business for the guild members. I watched the tide of gold entering my inventory.

'This is a more efficient way of making money than producing items.'

Of course, making items were better because I could get permanent stats and reputation. There would also be a jackpot if I made an item higher than the unique rating. Thus, the appraisals and repairs would remain as a side business.

"The guild warehouse has a lot of mithril ores... Let's see ~ Tipan wood and griffin's tendons..."

Pon and Regas were at the auction house to find the materials for the Gale Spear. Regas suggested to Pon who was looking for the necessary materials.

"Pon, no matter how good Grid is, isn't it hard to make an epic item in one go? I think it is better to secure enough materials to make five spears."

Pon agreed.

"The probability that an advanced blacksmith will make epic rated items is one-tenth... I would like to gather the materials to make 10 spears, but the Tipan wood and griffin tendons are too expensive. In fact, I only have enough money to buy materials to make three spears. Sigh. I would appreciate it if any of the three spears has an epic rating... Well, it can't be helped even if all three are rare rated. I have to remember this."

"Yes. Now that Grid is part of our family, we can request it at any time. So don't fret about it. Still, it is a pity. If I had money, I would pay for the materials cost..."

"Ah ~~~ don't worry, don't worry. How many times do I have to tell you to throw away your habit of easily giving money to people? By the way, the griffin tendons registered at the auction house are really expensive. Would it be cheaper to find a direct seller?"

“Let’s look together.”

Pon and Regas left the auction house. Then they starting touring the market area to see if there were any merchants selling griffin tendons. Unfortunately, griffin tendons were a precious material so they were difficult to find.

“Winston is now a big city, but it is still hard to find...” Pon suddenly stopped talking. He found a bunch of users wearing a golden mace guild mark and became vigilant. “Why are people from the Giant Guild here?”

It wasn’t an exaggeration to say that the Giant Guild was currently the largest guild of Satisfy. There were over 500 people with an average level of 130. More than anything else, the guild master was the 3rd ranked Chris.

“Wasn’t Chris appointed as the lord of Pedro not long ago? Why are these guys in Winston instead of Pedro?”

“Yes. Pedro is to the south, completely opposite of here...”

The always smiling Regas was nervous for a change. The Giant Guild was the biggest enemy of the Tzedakah Guild: they had been fighting ever since the days of L.T.S!

“The fact that they came to Winston when it is known we are staying here... They must have ulterior motives. For now, it would be best to avoid them.”

The Giant Guild wasn’t a threat to the Tzedakah Guild in L.T.S. But the situation was different in Satisfy. The Giant Guild started Satisfy as soon as it opened, while the Tzedakah Guild only joined nine months after Satisfy started. The difference in growth hadn’t been narrowed yet, so the Tzedakah Guild had been avoiding clashes with the Giant Guild.

In the end, Pon returned to the auction house without looking through the market any further. He was forced to cry as he bought the griffin tendons.

“Those people from the Giant Guild made my gold disappear.”

Pon complained with a grouchy face. But he imagined the result of the Gale Spear that Grid would make for him and felt better.

And after a while. Pon and Regas were stunned as they arrived back at Khan’s smithy.

“Yes! I wonnnnnnnn!!!”

“Wow, amazing! This is the third winner!”

“... What are you doing?”

The guild members were surrounding Grid and making a fuss. Pon and Regas wondered what was going on.

Grid was looking at the items piled up in front of him one by one. “Um... This is a loss! This is a loss as well! Another loss! Loss! Loss!”

"..."

Grid cried out every time he looked at an item.

Pon and Regas had no idea what Grid was doing, so they asked someone for an explanation. Vantner showed them his transformed axes. Pon and Regas' eyes widened.

"W-What is this? A bug? Is this a bug?"

Vantner spoke in a patronizing manner.

"Huhuhut... Grid has an appraisal skill that can discover the hidden features in items. Items with hidden features will have their performance greatly improved, like my axes. That's right. This. My weapons. Kukukuk... Kuahahat! How is it, Pon? Are you jealous?"

"Kuk!"

Pon wanted Grid to make his Gale Spear as soon as possible, but before that!

"Please appraise all my equipment!"

Pon gave all of his equipment to Grid. Unfortunately, the results were all failures. On this day, Grid appraised close to 300 items for the Tzedakah members, yet only three had hidden features, including Vantner's axes.

However, the guild members were still very positive. The three winners were stronger than before, causing the overall power of the guild to rise.

'Joining the guild and increasing the guild's power in only half a day... He really is the person we have been looking for.'

'All that hard work finding Grid was rewarded.'

And Grid made a revenue of approximately 10,000 gold in a short amount of time. It was a big sum of over 10 million won in cash.

'I earned 40 million yesterday and then today... If I keep earning like this, I will soon pay off the debt.'

The debt wasn't a problem. It seemed like he could soon be a rich man. It wasn't just money that Grid got from repairing and appraising the items. He increased his understanding of hundreds of items.

'There is no item with 100% understanding, but it is positive in the long run.'

The problem was that the rating of the guild's items was just too high. After all, the higher the rating, the harder it was to raise understanding. For example, he appraised and repaired Vantner's unique axes, but the understanding was only at 30%. But one day, if he had a chance to disassemble and explore the guild members' items, it was possible to pursue 100% understanding based on today.

Grid felt better and reached out to Pon.

"Do you have the materials for the Gale Spear?"

"Of course."

Pon handed over the materials.

Grid would finally produce an item! The guild members gulped with anticipation. Then Grid said to them. "I was curious about something since there are a lot of people here. It's been half a day, so don't you want to go hunt?"

"Heok! We have been here for so long?"

"Wah! It is already night out there?"

"This... I haven't hunted today."

"I'm somehow hungry..."

The guild members hadn't been aware of the time because they were too caught up with Grid. They were worried about being overtaken in the rankings by other users and hurriedly left the smithy.

"Then work hard Grid!"

"Pon, show us your spear when it is complete!"

"Make a rare spear for Pon!"

"Shut up, Vantner!"

The guild members said friendly goodbyes to Grid. They were like friends.

'Friends...'

Grid felt awkward, but it wasn't a bad feeling.

"Then now..."

Everyone left, and as usual, Khan and Grid were the only ones remaining in the smithy.

"Let's start the item production."

Chapter 99

Pagma's Descendant could use all items, was almost immune to all status conditions, had a skill that made me immortal for a short time and other passive skills, as well as Pagma's Swordsmanship. If I considered the overwhelming stats growth from the item production, it was a class that belonged to a combat type.

However, Pagma's Descendant was fundamentally a blacksmith. From appraisal, to repair, enhancement, production, and creation... Pagma's Descendant shone the most when it came to blacksmithing. The anvil, furnace, and other production tools all made up my main stage.

"Sigh. Sigh."

I started pouring the mithril ore, coke, and limestone into the blast furnace.

[You can sense the temperature due to the rapid changes in ambient temperature. 30 degrees. 31 degrees. 31.5 degrees. 33 degrees. 36 degrees, 39...]

-Pagma's descendant is sensitive to changes in temperature. If there is a furnace in the vicinity, you can accurately measure the temperature inside the furnace.

I had already mastered the bellows... No, it was a legendary class that couldn't be compared to a master. The temperature of the furnace rose sharply as I intended.

[1,000 degrees. 1,100 degrees. 1,350...]

'Mithril...'

Iron was by far the most common material used for making items. Iron ore was suitable for smelting at temperatures between 1,150~1,250. However, smelting mithril required a much higher temperature and technique was needed to keep it within the required range.

'I have to maintain it exactly between 1,820~1840.'

That's why mithril smelting was only available for Advanced Blacksmith Mastery level 3 or higher.

It wasn't possible for average blacksmiths to raise the temperature of the furnace to higher than 1,800 degrees. Those with Advanced Blacksmith Mastery level 2 might be able to raise the temperature to 1,800 degrees, but it was impossible for them to control it. However, it was simple for me as Pagma's Descendant.

In particular, I already dealt with mithril while making the Divine Shield. I was able to smelt mithril even with my eyes closed. However, I couldn't afford to not focus.

Suoooooh.

The temperature of the furnace was fixed at 1,840 degrees and over time, the mithril ore started to melt slowly.

Inside the blast furnace that was over 1,800 degrees, the melted mithril ore mixed with the carbon monoxide generated from the coke, and pig iron with carbon and mithril was made. At the same time, the separated impurities were turned into slag by the limestone and discharged separately.

This process was a reproduction of smelting methods used in modern iron foundries, which meant that the smelting in Satisfy copied modern smelting techniques.

... This was written on the forums about the blacksmith class.

'Why do I need to understand the principles when I'm not even getting a license? Don't I just need to do it properly?'

I filled the mold with the molten metal. The mysterious orange color of mithril was so beautiful that it felt like my soul was flying away.

'Pretty... It is prettier than women...'

Heek?

"What am I thinking right now?"

It felt like I was becoming a minerals otaku. I had to do something if I didn't want to introduce myself as 'married to my job' when I was 50.

'No... But I'm actually not popular with women... I should at least have a relationship before I die, even if it isn't marriage... Sigh...'

I started to worry if I would really end up married to my job.

"How rotten..."

After the incident with Ahyoung, my confidence with relationships had dropped to the bottom. When would I be able to overcome this aftereffect? I was very worried about my future as I poured the molten minerals into the molds I prepared beforehand. Now I needed to wait for the molten mineral to harden.

'I can't play around while waiting.'

Time was money. I had to cover the costs of all the money I spent on clothing, a haircut and food when I met Ahyoung. I took the Tipan wood I set to one side and started to trim it.

Tipan was like an upgraded version of bamboo. It was dozens of times harder and resilient than bamboo, making it suitable to be used as a material for a spear. It was popular when used to make ornaments because of its transparent blue color, but it was too expensive to be used for ornaments. Using Tipan wood as an ornament was one of the symbols of the rich.

"Um."

I trimmed the Tipan wood into a straight form and cut it 178cm long.

Whoosh!Whoosh!

I swung it a few times as I felt the grip and weight.

'Even with this resilience, the strength is comparable to steel... It is expensive.'

This would be the shaft for the Gale Spear. The harmony of the silver and blue was bound to make the spear beautiful and luxurious.

"Next is the sharp point of the spear.'

I completed the shaft of the spear and pulled out the semi-solid mithril inside the mold. Then I armed myself with my production item.

[Unknown Blacksmith's Hammer]

Rating: Epic

Durability: 350/350 Attack Power: 70~80

Odds of Making a Rare Rated Item: +17%

Odds of Making a Epic Rated Item: +7%

A blacksmith's hammer made by a craftsman with great skill and potential, but somewhat lacking in experience and reputation.

This is a hammer produced by the craftsman himself, so it isn't suitable for other blacksmiths to use.

Conditions of Use: Pagma's Descendant

Weight: 80

'Certainly, since I've made the hammer, the chances of making rare and epic items have increased.'

It was just a pity that it didn't increase the chances of making unique and legendary rated items. But that was because the hammer itself was epic rated. I believed that a unique rated hammer would increase the chances of making unique rated items and the legendary hammer would increase the chances of making legendary items.

'Sooner or later, I will make a legendary rated hammer.'

Ttang!Ttang!

I repeated the work of heating the mithril, forging with a hammer and exhausting the amount of carbon in the mithril to a suitable amount. This was the steelmaking operation. The tempered mithril became more refined and took the shape of a spear blade.

"Sigh..."

My body was drenched in sweat. There was the thick fog of dawn outside the window.

Ttang~!Ttaang~!

Apart from the sound of adventurers coming back from hunting, there was only the sound of my hammering on the quiet Winston streets.

Four hours later.

I completed the mithril point to satisfaction and attached the griffon tendons to it. The first of the three Gale Spears commissioned by Pon was completed.

[The Legendary Blacksmith's Breath has increased the effectiveness of your production items]

'Good!'

Fortunately, the breath buff was activated. Now the key was the rating of the item...!

I watched the information window that appeared in front of me with anticipation.

[Gale Spear]

Rating: Unique

Durability: 432/432 Attack Power: 476

Critical Chance: +5% Attack Speed: +10%

* Attack speed will increase by 1% for every attack that connects.

* The skill 'True Illusion' will be generated.

* The skill 'Creator's Wish' will be generated.

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

It is very light so the more skilled the user, the more the power can be maximized. However, this lightness can be a disadvantage.

It contains the origin of the craftsman who wishes to be reborn as an excellent spear.

User Restriction: Level 240 or higher. More than 750 strength. More than 400 agility. Advanced Spear Mastery level 2 or higher.

Weight: 200

[A unique rated item was produced, so all stats have permanently risen by +12 and reputation throughout the continent has risen by +300.]

"Eh? Huh? Oh~! Ohhhh! Wahhhhh!"

I had made two legendary items, the Sword of Self-transcendence and the Divine Shield. But my only unique item was the Ideal Dagger. In fact, legendary items were less likely to be produced than unique items, but there wasn't much difference. In other words, making a unique item was just as difficult as a legendary item.

A unique item appeared at once!

"Puhahahat!"

I was so happy it was like I could fly away.

'It is even more of a jackpot because of the effect of the breath skill.'

The unique rated Gale Spear specified in the production method had a total durability of 363 and an attack power of 400. But my unique rated Gale Spear was 19% more durable and strong than what was described in the production method.

I was impressed because the Legendary Blacksmith's Craftsmanship Skill (Lv.2) raised the stats of the item by 12% and the Legendary Blacksmith's Breath (Lv.2) increased it by 7%.

"What is the Creator's Wish skill?"

I checked the added skill information.

[Creator's Wish]

The damage of the weapon will increase by 30% for two minutes. It can overlap with the same type of buff effect.

Weapon Durability Consumption: 100

"Hah..."

It increased the weapon damage by 30% for two minutes. It was an ordinary performance, not much different from normal buff skills. No, in general, the average duration of a buff skill was 10 minutes so this was somewhat lacking.

But there was something that had to be noted. The big part was that it could overlap with the same type of buff effect. If 'Creator's Wish' was used with a 'Weapon Enchant' skill that increased damage by 30%, that effect would stack up and the damage to the opponent would be +60%.

This was a very rare skill because it wasn't common for buffs to overlap. It was a skill that required weapon durability, not mana. It was a very good skill as a trump card, but there was a big penalty that the durability decreased by 100.

"Kuk... This is a big hit. Should I share this item information with the guild and surprise everyone?"

I imagined Jishuka and the guild members' admiration and praise. In particular, I was anticipating Pon's reaction.

He had handed me materials to create three Gale Spears and said, "I've met a lot of blacksmiths so I realize how hard it is to produce epic rated items. I have obtained enough materials for three spears and don't be burdened. I won't be disappointed if an epic rated spear doesn't appear, so just make it casually. To be honest, a rare rated spear isn't bad to use as a sub-weapon."

I felt bad when I thought about it.

"What, you aren't expecting an epic spear to emerge? You will be satisfied even with a rare rating? Hah~ A legendary blacksmith can't produce only rare rated results?"

... Actually, when I made an item 10 times, almost all of them were rare items.

'This time I can pretend. I made a unique item in one go!'

How much would Pon pay for this spear? I was so excited it felt like my heart was going to explode.

"What is this... I am going to make a huge amount of money three days in a row after the Malacus raid. Is this reality? I feel strange... After finishing this request, I should write up a household account book."

It was almost lunch time. I started making the item from the evening before and it took more than half a day to complete.

"Ah, I'm tired. I want to sleep."

I felt a great sense of accomplishment and now that the tension was released, I became sleepy.

'Let's not share information about the Gale Spear just yet... I was given three days on the assumption that I would make three spears... I'll show them two days later...'

I would like to aim at making a legendary Gale Spear with the remaining materials.

"Finally, today..."

After commissioning the Gale Spears from Grid, Pon devoted himself to hunting for all three days. And for three days, he became more dissatisfied with the weapon that he was currently using.

He had moved to a hunting ground where the monsters gave higher experience. As the level of the monsters increased, the limits of the level 190 spear became clearer to Pon. It was a spear he had been using for 53 levels, from level 190 to 243 but...

Pon's sensitivity couldn't ignore the inferior nature of the spear.

'I want to get rid of this damn spear soon.'

Pon finished hunting and relaxed. As he was preparing to go hunting again, Grid typed into the guild chat window.

{Pon, the three Gale Spears have been completed, so come to Khan's smithy when you have time.}

{Ohh~! The spears are finally complete! What rating did you get?}

{I'm curious~ ^^ Please share the information window Grid.}

The guild members became excited. Pon watched the chat window with half excitement and half unease as he waited for the information of the Gale Spears to appear. However, Grid reported shocking news.

{I'm ruined... I don't want to post it here so come and check.}

Vantner laughed because he liked it.

{ㄹㄹㄹㄹㄹㄹㄹ It seems that only rare-rated spears have appeared ~! Yes! Serves you right, Pon!}

"..."

Pon was honestly disappointed, as he had been expecting at least one epic Gale Spear after seeing Grid easily learn the production method and reinforce Vantner's axes.

"I am prepared."

The basic performance of the Gale Spear was so good that it could be used even if it was rare rated. Pon immediately stopped hunting and walked to Winston. The distance of the new hunting ground to Winston wasn't far.

Three hours later.

He arrived at Khan's smithy and saw several guild members, including Jishuka and Vantner. Pon frowned at the chuckling Vantner.

"Why are all of you here?"

"I want to see your disappointed look. Well? Do you have a complaint? Kya kya kyak!"

"...Damn scum."

"Do you have a complaint? Tell me if you have any complaints! I will show you the power of my upgraded axes! Kya kya kyak!"

"..."

Vantner was extremely confident after his weapon was strengthened by Grid. He moved his hunting ground to a stronger place, chatted more frequently and made fun of Pon every time he saw Pon.

'He is too excited. I'm honestly very envious.'

Pon trembled at the thought of his rival doing well alone and approached Grid.

"Grid, you must've suffered."

Pon had told Grid when commissioning the spears that he wasn't expecting too much, so don't be burdened. It was true, but he still couldn't help hiding his disappointment. Grid looked at Pon with sleepy eyes and handed over three spears.

"I'm ruined. I thought I would get a legendary spear since a unique one appeared from the beginning but... They were both epic rated."

"...?"

What was Grid saying? All the members, including Pon, were stunned. Unique? Legendary? In particular, it was known that legendary items couldn't be produced so they thought that Grid might be delirious.

Then Pon's complexion turned white and blue.

[Gale Spear (Epic) has been acquired.]

[Gale Spear (Epic) has been acquired.]

[Gale Spear (Unique) has been acquired.]

"...What?!"

Pon had felt an electrifying thrill in Satisfy only two times. At first, he was amazed and thrilled by the game Satisfy itself. A virtual reality game that was truly another reality. As the creator of Satisfy, Lim Cheolho was a god who created a new world.

The second time was when he encountered the first ranked user on the unified rankings, Kraugel.

Pon and Jishuka accidentally encountered him and were shocked and thrilled. He felt sorry towards Jishuka, but Kraugel was Satisfy's one and only genius. Pon always had a high position in every game he played, but that had been the first time he felt shabby in front of a user.

And now.

"Grid... You...! You!"

Pon felt his third thrill as he saw the detailed information of the unique rated Gale Spear. He regained the confidence that had been lost. With Grid, it felt possible to cross the wall of Kraugel, who could never be overcome with the Tzedakah Guild's strength.

Chapter 100

Pon immediately bowed.

"Grid, you are better than any blacksmith I have ever seen. I'm truly honored to have a great craftsman like you as my colleague."

Up to now, Pon had visited a large number of blacksmiths and commissioned the production of items.

He crossed the Hell Desert to meet the best blacksmith in the east, and experienced the invasion of the fire dragon Trauka to meet a famous dwarf blacksmith. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that he met famous blacksmiths from all over the world.

Unfortunately, Pon couldn't get any unique rated production items despite his efforts. No matter how well-known the blacksmith, making a unique item was like picking a star from the sky.

Then what about Grid? He made three items, and one of them was completed as unique rated. Furthermore, the performance of the Gale Spear produced by Grid was well above that specified in the production method.

'There was a suggestion that he could make legendary rated items.'

Grid exceeded common sense. The blacksmith they desperately searched for was a hidden treasure. Pon's respect rose.

"Amazing. You're really amazing."

There would come a day when all guild members would be armed with weapons and armor made by Grid. Then the Tzedakah Guild would truly soar to the top. The thrilled Pon put away the old spear he had been using for a long time and took out the Gale Spear.

"Wow..."

"That's the Gale Spear...!"

The guild members marvelled at the appearance of the Gale Spear. The spear was a magnificent blend of blue and silver. It seemed like a blue dragon descending from a silver galaxy. The appearance was beautiful enough to be comparable to 'Persona,' a national treasure of the Saharan Empire.

'The performance is great and the appearance is beautiful. Also.'

Buuong.Buuong.

A dark smile spread across Pon's face as he looked at the spear and swung it lightly a few times. He tried using hundreds of spears, but the Gale Spear was outstanding. The length and width of the spear was ideal for him. It was like a spear customized just for himself.

'I feel several times stronger.'

He wanted to run to the hunting grounds and test the power of the spear right now. The guild members approached him and urged.

"Pon, what is the rating of your spear? It doesn't look ordinary."

"Come on, show us. I'm dizzy from curiosity!"

Pon shared the information of the Gale Spear. The guild members' mouths dropped open as they confirmed it.

"Unique?"

"A unique rated item was produced?"

It had a big impact on the guild.

Was Pon the only one with the desire to be armed with excellent items? They also met a number of blacksmiths like Pon, and made hundreds of production requests. But they never saw any unique rated production items. It was theoretically possible for a high level blacksmith to produce unique items, but it was more realistic to acquire unique items through raids instead of making them.

Grid had signed up to the guild and he made a unique item in just three days. All blacksmiths except for him were insignificant.

The atmosphere was rising.

"Cool..." Jishuka couldn't control her joy and embraced Grid. She kissed his cheek and shouted. "Grid, really great! You're the best! Truly a fantastic man!"

"... Huh?"

Jishuka's hug and kiss removed all rational feelings. This was just the greeting of a South American woman expressing pure joy and gratitude. But it was too much stimulus for Grid. The embrace and kiss from a woman considered one of the sexiest in the world wasn't something that Grid's mental state could endure.

'H-Her lips are so soft...'

His cheeks seemed to be melting.

'Her chest is soft...'

It wasn't just soft but filled with elasticity.

'She smells good.'

Any expensive fragrance was trivial in front of Jishuka's body odor. So the conclusion...

'Is this a dream? Of course it is a dream. Damn! It is okay to dream! I don't care even if I die.'

While Grid was struggling, Vantner was frustrated.

"This is nonsense... This spear is better than any weapon I've ever seen. Even my Genuine Twin Bloody Axes is nothing in front of this spear... Pon is the one who gets such a great weapon? It isn't possible... Pon will get ahead of me again...!"

Vantner shook as he muttered.

"Grid, inviting you to the guild is one of the best things I've done in my life! I love you!"

Jishuka kept hugging Grid tightly with joy.

“Hehe... Chest... Hihi.”

Grid’s face was buried in Jishuka’s big chest. The status of the three people wasn’t normal. It wasn’t a good sight. But none of the guild members restrained the three of them. Everybody was busy looking at the Gale Spear.

“Ahhh~ I’m really envious of Pon. I will have no regrets if I get a unique item like Pon.”

“It has a better performance than the unique items that we acquired in raids. How absurd.”

“Who is Grid going to make an item for after Pon? Has it been decided yet? I want a piece of armor...”

Pon left the information about the unique Gale Spear in the guild window. Then he pulled out the two epic rated Gale Spears and spoke to Faker.

“I want to use this opportunity to learn how to wield two spears.”

The shadowy figure of Faker nodded. “It is a good idea. It is a difficult skill to acquire, but it is an excellent power if you can use it properly.”

“Will you be my practice partner?”

“There is no reason to refuse.”

Faker raised his dagger and appeared behind Pon. Then he aimed his dagger at Pon’s heart. Faker had assassinated numerous talented people, but Pon was a persistent opponent.

Kaaang!

Pon rotated the spear in his left hand and used the repulsive force to deflect the dagger, then he swung the spear in his right hand.

Swaeek!

Pon effectively used the elasticity of the Tipan wood. The Gale Spear moved like a living snake and hit Faker’s back.

Peeong!

Loud sounds occurred in the smithy. That’s right. The Gale Spear blew up the air. But Faker was already somewhere else. Faker appeared in the opposite direction and threw hidden weapons.

“You are already familiar with using two spears. Have you been constantly practicing?”

Pon placed one of the spears on his shoulder and replied, “I’ve never practiced. But my basic abilities are excellent, so I can adapt to new techniques quickly.”

“Indeed.”

Jjaejaeng!Jaaeng!Chachachachang!

Faker was the number one assassin. His unified ranking might be lower than Pon, but his agility surpassed Pon.

So in the beginning, Faker took the lead with his speed. No matter how brilliantly Pon moved his spears, Faker repelled them like a stream of water. Only Pon's spears were scratched. It was when the power of an assassin specializing in PK was clearly revealed.

But as time passed, the situation reversed. Pon's attack speed started to exceed Faker's agility.

"Kuk!"

Faker, who rarely allowed any attacks, retreated while scattering blood. Pon chased him, thrusting forward with his spears.

Puk!Peok!

The Gale Spear was a remarkable weapon. Due to the unique option, its attack speed increased as the battle continued. It was hard to tell the difference in the beginning, but the story changed over time.

"Isn't this cheating...?"

Faker laughed as he was dominated in speed, despite being more confident in his speed than anyone else. Pon thought about Kraugel as he drank a health potion.

'Now I might be able to touch his collar.'

On the other hand.

"... Is this a smithy?"

The visitors to Khan's smithy were stunned.

In the center of the smithy, 10 people were gathered together and talking loudly, while a man and woman were hugging to one side. There was a large middle-aged man squatting in the corner and...

Chaaeng!Chaeng!

Two crazy people exchanging blows.

"..."

Was this really a smithy? Even the heart of the market was calm compared to this place.

"Maybe we're at the wrong place."

Therefore, customers who came to the smithy to buy items came and went several times.

"What the hell is going on in this smithy?" The turmoil only subsided when Khan returned to the smithy and yelled.

"Heok!"

Grid regained his sense of reason at Khan's voice. He looked at Jishuka's fantastic body, which must've seduced men around the world.

'She is truly tricky. She must be trying to avoid paying me for this.'

Grid realized it through his experience with Ahyoung. Women were enemies. He couldn't be off guard in front of them. He would have a cruel experience if he let them into his heart. Grid was reminded of his bad memories and turned to stone when looking at Jishuka. Then he called out to Pon.

"Hey, don't play around and give me the payment. How much are you going to buy it for?"

"How much?" Pon approached Grid and said cautiously. "To be honest, it is difficult for me to accurately assess the value of the Gale Spear. But considering other items, I think I should pay at least 800,000."

"800,000?" Grid doubted his ears. "800,000 gold?"

Of course he was surprised. Grid had sold the legendary rated Sword of Self-transcendence for 220,000 gold. However, the unique rated Gale Spear was purchased for four times the price? Grid couldn't believe it.

'800,000 gold in cash...'

100 gold was worth 120,000 won cash. If 100,000 gold is 120 million... 800,000 gold is... Um. Eh? Heok! 960,000,000?'

It was a large amount that could pay off all his father's debt and still have 300,000,000 remaining. Grid shut down for a while. But he recovered within a short amount of time and sent a pitying glance towards Pon.

'Stupid fool... A legendary item was trade for 220,000 gold, yet you are buying a unique item for 800,000? You are suffering from your ignorance.'

Grid was mistaken. Grid was the ignorant one, not Pon. In fact, Grid could've made millions of gold if he registered the Sword of Self-transcendence at auction. He would've obtained billions of won in cash.

However, Grid didn't know this and only sold it to a NPC for 220,000 gold. The 800,000 gold that Pon offered now was reasonable.

'Regas is the number one pushover. Starting from today, Pon is number two.'

Sometimes it was better not to know the truth...

Grid nodded at Pon happily without knowing the truth.

"Okay! I'm in a good mood! The two epic spears will be given as a service! 800,000 gold is okay!"

Pon had been planning to buy the two epic Gale Spears separately for 150,000 gold, but it was being given to him as a service? Pon was amazed by Grid.

'His usual behaviour seems ugly, but he is actually a manly man. Is he merely acting like that to conceal his true self?'

Pon and the Tzedakah Guild became increasingly favorable towards Grid.

At the same time.

One group was spying on Khan's smithy.

“I didn’t know that the Tzedakah Guild would use this smithy as their stomping ground... Maybe that person is the unknown craftsman? Pass this onto Chris and ask him to send the rankers!”

What was the strongest guild in Satisfy? If this question was asked to 10 people who were passing by right now, 9 out of 10 would mention the Giant Guild. The Giant Guild was the largest in scale! In order to invite the unknown craftsman, they came to Winston, only to discover Grid with the Tzedakah Guild.