

The Legendary Moonlight Sculptor

(달빛 조각사)

Volume 20

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Story Description:

The man forsaken by the world, the man a slave to money and the man known as the legendary God of War in the highly popular MMORPG Continent of Magic. With the coming of age, he decides to say goodbye, but the feeble attempt to earn a little something for his time and effort ripples into an effect none could ever have imagined.

Through a series of coincidences, his legendary avatar is sold for 3.1 billion won, bringing great joy to him, only to plunge him into despair at losing almost all of it to vicious loan sharks. With revelation of money through gaming, he rises from the abyss with new found resolve and steps forward into the new age of games led by the first ever Virtual Reality MMORPG, Royal Road.

This is the legend of Lee Hyun on his path to becoming Emperor with only his family loving heart, his boundless desire for money, his unexpected mind, his diligently forged body and the talent of hard work backing him.

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

Chapter 1: Emotional Reunion

Commanding a ghost ship, Weed arrived at Las Phalanx and was hunting with undead.

Along with the necessary tracking of the Armenian Pirates, he also had to find the acclaimed sculpture material, Helium.

However, due to the high level monsters, he was forced to use any means necessary to survive!

In this place, Seoyoon appeared before Weed.

‘How did she come here?’

The sudden emergence of Seoyoon made Weed wary.

Having changed into the Lich species, his appearance was that of a modified skeleton and there was no law against unexpected attacks.

However, Seoyoon quietly met his eyes.

There was not the slightest intent to attack.

Weed’s appearance had turned into a skeleton and there were many undead around, but he was immediately recognizable thanks to Death Knight Van Hawk.

‘At last we meet again.’

Seoyoon pushed through the undead while walking with a limp.

‘You’re hurt quite a lot.’

There was a slight bit of compassion in Weed’s eyes.

Even with the pretense, her status was not good.

In order to meet Weed in Las Phalanx, she fought countless life threatening battles. Her health was just barely over 7 percent.

Severe injuries, other users in fear of getting killed and wasting their lives would relax until they recovered.

However, Berserker Seoyoon continued the brutal fight to find Weed.

“Show me where your wounds are.”

After a long time, Weed decided to exert his Cold Bandages skill.

He properly applied the herbs and meticulously wrapped her wounds with bandages.

Weed's Cold Bandages skill was at a level where as long as you were alive, it would suppress the aggravation of injuries and recover health to its maximum.

After the bandaging, unless you take drastic action such as combat or climbing, there would be no side effects.

“Tell me if there are any painful areas.”

Having been treated by Weed, Seoyoon also took off her helmet and armor and gave it to him as accustomed.

She took off the protruding equipment she was wearing until she was lightly dressed in leather armor.

“Keuheum.”

Weed cleared his throat as he received the armor.

He was simply entrusted to repair the armor, but obviously due to some of the items she was wearing, he was extremely curious.

Nonchalantly pretending, Weed gave an excuse.

“Well, let me check the information to repair it? To repair equipment, we need to know things such as what materials were used and how much durability there is.”

He was wearing armor received from the Church of Freya forged with Mithril by a famous dwarven blacksmith, Faith Talrokeuui Armor.

He was very proud of the armor he obtained.

“Identify.”

Mad Warrior's Half Plate:
Durability 58/190.
Defense 167

The magical armor of the executioner of war once known as Bain.
Armor of unknown origins. Material is also unknown.
High wizards inscribed protection magic into it.

Lightweight and agile, the optimal armor for combat.
The longer it is worn to fight, the more strength and stamina it gives to the owner.
However, after the battle, sudden loss in physical strength will occur.

Wearing it for a long time causes tears to flow naturally, thus it also has the nickname, Sad Warrior's Half Plate.

Restrictions:

Level 420
Strength 950
Berserker only

Options:

+75 Strength
+98 Agility
Magic Defense +59

Inhibits elemental magic damage.
During long lasting combat, Berserker characteristics double.
Maximum strength increases by 45%, stamina increases by 45%. Increased strength and stamina are maintained until the battle ends and more than 10 minutes of rest.

Fame -1500
Morality -30
Notoriety +690
Monsters are overwhelmed by fear.

Whenever you hunt a monster, a certain amount of mana is restored.
At night, you will occasionally shed tears in solitude.
When you cry, health and strength increase by 10%.

Laughter came from Weed.

“Heoheoheo.”

In all aspects it was flawless compared to the Faith Talrokeuui Armor.

‘Unlike the Faith Talrokeuui Armor that needlessly raises faith, charm and fame, this superior armor increases strength and stamina. Although fame and morality decrease and notoriety increases, that’s irrelevant.’

The armor has excellent ability to protect the core.

While protecting the owner, the armor gives you increasing strength and stamina as you go on!

Even the helmet, leather armor, boots and belt equipment Seoyoon was wearing were all unique items.

After being separated from Weed, the Berserker hunted a colossal amount while tirelessly raising her level.

As a result, almost all of the old worn equipment was newly replaced.

Every time Weed identified the remaining items, he felt regret and intense temptation occurred.

‘Shall I make away with it?’

If he could find a buyer and earn a fortune, he would hand the armor over without hesitation!

At the moment he was going to sneak the armor into his backpack, he stumbled at Seoyoon’s clearly staring eyes.

‘But you know my house, wouldn’t be able to escape.’

Weed’s tears faded as he repaired.

‘Farewell items.’

Putting plenty of sad feelings into it, he took advantage of his armor polishing skill, returning glittering light to it as if it were new.

“It works fine now, wear it.”

At the time he returned the armor to Seoyoon, the unspoken pretense of wanting to eat occurred.

It was an obviously hungry face.

“Don’t be mistaken by my current appearance.”

Weed lightly gestured. Then a tremendous gathering of the undead army!

As a Lich Necromancer, he used an undead army as his subordinates.

The period of the land’s divine blessing passed, as well as the advantage of the Copper Plate of Rest, severely dropping the quality of the undead.

There were many lesser undead such as ghouls and zombies but rather than the amount, it was the quality that worried him.

“I did not want to do this. But people have to have a conscience. After saving a man from drowning, get a four month regular pool membership, what’s the difference.”

Weed muttered in an evil tone as the undead assembled.

Demonstration of force.

Weed was overwhelmed by Seoyoon’s gaze and shrank back.

The intent of the scheme was to exude a sense of power.

It was a story every man faces somewhere along the way. However, the new relationship was considered.

Suddenly, he yielded to the large difference between him and Seoyoon.

‘Sad Warrior’s Half Plate, its level requirement is 420.’

Due to the blacksmith skill, Weed was free from the job and level restrictions.

Only now did he notice the report on the armor.

The fact that Seoyoon’s level was honestly over 420!

For Weed, in addition to the significant level difference, he was well acquainted with her fearsome combat abilities.

Weed shook his head as if to deny the reality in front of him.

‘I’ve grown stronger through the sculptor’s heritage!’

But there was no guarantee that Seoyoon did not see the sculptor’s heritage either.

Decisively, the servants of Necromancers are incredibly strong.

Precious corpses are enhanced through the augmentation of darkness into undead.

Compared to the undead army, it is not an exaggeration to say that the physical strength of Necromancers is extremely weak.

It was justification to avoid being beaten by her.

If there was a problem with Seoyoon, raise his hands before feeling her blade.

“What kind of dish do you want? You want to eat sipeong? I made bibimbap in the past, fairly good, fresh sashimi also tastes nice. I have separately packed ingredients. Are you hungry? I’ll make it now, just wait a minute.”

Weed calmly motioned the undead to go back.

After becoming a Lich, he did not need to cook, but to draw out the expressions that remained buried in Seoyoon, he was compelled to.

Using the fish he caught aboard the ship until he arrived at Las Phalanx and the advanced ingredients acquired through hunting, he started cooking.

Drinfeld led the Haven Kingdom's fleet northward through the freezing river.

As the mist opened the way, the mystical scenery of a rainbow ascended along the river.

“As it stands, where do you think we'll arrive at?”

Several users in the fleet were speculating while suppressing their excitement and calmly looked forward.

Since it was an incredibly distant voyage of the Haven Kingdom, naturally they were nervous.

To the left and the right, monsters in the glacier region were also very intimidating.

Then they heard the sound of people shouting from the glacier region.

“Please save us!”

“Rescue us please!”

Drinfeld heard the commotion and went up to the deck.

“What's going on?”

“There are castaways.”

The lieutenant's report contained confirmation through the telescope, near the river Seointeu, Fractal and Bordomir were waving.

“Who are those guys?”

“I don't know. How did they get here?”

“We'll figure it out once we take them for a ride.”

“Set the ship's anchor into the river!”

The flagship of the Haven Kingdom's fleet, Eleanor Kane's Great Ark stopped at the river and Seointeu, Fractal and Bordomir climbed up the ladder.

Unable to flee, they were confronted by the Haven Kingdom's handpicked people with their swords drawn.

"Tell me how you came here."

Seointeu stealthily noticed who he was and decided to tell the truth.

Haven Kingdom's fleet was equal to a war god of the sea because of Drinfeld.

"We are innocent sailors of Becky Ninh. I am Seointeu and my two friends are Fractal and Bordomir."

Then one of the lieutenants whispered Drinfeld.

-The 3 Mad Sharks of Becky Ninh. Plainly put, they are quite the bad guys.

"We were just drinking in a bar when an incredibly beautiful woman appeared. Wouldn't you have been tempted? After we were enticed to go over there, we signed a voyage contract with a Lich Captain, so we couldn't run away and came all the way here. We labored away but he threw us the cold shoulder and abandoned us here all alone."

From the rambling stories, it was concluded that the 3 Mad Sharks arrived at this place through Weed.

The lieutenant asked curiously.

"He really had the appearance of a Lich?"

"Yes, I'm sure. He used undead summoning magic. He was the captain of a ghost ship."

"How were you thrown away and abandoned all alone?"

"We were momentarily caught off guard and the ship sailed off into that direction. We really didn't know he acquired the sufficient sailing skill necessary for sailing a ghost ship. By then, we lost track of the back of his head, very cunning."

“The pirates we were following disappeared into Las Phalanx, one of the 10 restricted zones.”

Drinfeld received information through the 3 Mad Sharks.

At that moment, the faintly veiled destination began to clearly identify itself.

‘Must be the difficulty of the S-class quest.’

The lieutenant continued to ask.

“How far until we reach Las Phalanx?”

“There’s still some degree of sailing left. The ocean currents to reach the harbor of Las Phalanx in the northern seas should be well marked on the navigational charts.”

“From here to Las Phalanx, how much longer?”

“Almost there. The remaining distance shouldn’t take more than a day I think.”

Drinfeld’s face severely stiffened.

It was clear that Weed had already landed in Las Phalanx.

He wondered if he should follow him all the way to Las Phalanx, one of the 10 restricted zones.

‘Lich, he will be using Necromancer magic. In addition, the sailing skills might be related to some special quest.’

Rather than Weed, Drinfeld was more concerned about Las Phalanx itself.

Dragging the entire fleet and entering one of the 10 restricted zones, no matter what the result, there would be tremendous damage.

Due to that fact it was not an easy choice.

However, having traveled such far a distance, they could not return without having something to show for it.

Seointeu muttered.

“But what is that Lich’s identity for the Haven Kingdom’s fleet to come all this way for? So far, a high level necromancer presiding over a ghost ship, the only one relevant, is it really Weed? Somehow, the more I think about it, the more it seems to be true.”

Before the fleet heard the words Las Phalanx, they had an opportunity to return, but the fact that they were following Weed and the 3 Mad Sharks of Becky Ninh was now known.

‘Track him to the end.’

Drinfeld decided to go to Las Phalanx.

“Now get off.”

“Yes? We told you everything we know to the fullest extent. Don’t do this. Will you please take us back to Becky Ninh?”

“If you don’t want to die right now, get off!”

Drinfeld headed to Las Phalanx as the 3 Mad Sharks continued to be abandoned in the glacier region.

On the Royal Road bulletin board, an exciting article and movie came up.

Title: Behold the great adventures of the Mad Sharks of Becky Ninh!

In their own way, those users had built up notoriety in the seas.

Plenty of people knew, but still, as if to reflect the popularity of Royal Road, the initial number of queries easily beat 300. Users with even the slightest degree of curiosity clicked on the title.

We are very capable sailors from Becky Ninh. Having learned of our skills, God of War Weed-nim asked for us. Seointeu, Fractal and Bordomir.

Us three friends readily accepted his proposal, his boat ... Don’t be surprised keuheuheu.

We went out to sea driving an old ghost ship. Working aboard were ghost sailors, God of War Weed-nim was a Lich Necromancer.

Later we learned that in fact, Weed had been staying on Yipiah Island for a while and we quite enjoyed the honor of meeting him directly in person.

The destination of our long voyage was somewhere to the north.

One of Versailles Continent’s 10 restricted zones! Weed had a quest in Las Phalanx.

As you read the text, a movie was streaming.

Fractal edited the video directly and showed the scenes from the recruitment at the pub to Lich Weed’s appearance and the voyage of the ghost ship.

Avoiding the glaciers, the voyage entered the freezing river. In the white snow fields and glacier region, monsters could be seen.

We believed Weed’s quest would succeed.
Then dirty Haven Kingdom’s fleet and Drinfeld!

We were totally abandoned like rice to all the monsters from Las Phalanx.

PS. Weed-nim, we will depend on you for a ride when you go back to the continent.

The movie was perfect until the arrival of the Haven Kingdom's fleet. Weed's adventure in Las Phalanx and the Haven Kingdom's fleet following behind!

The thread uploaded by the Mad Sharks of Becky Ninh resulted in an explosion of players posting articles referencing it on KMC media station's message board.

-When is the broadcast of Weed's adventure in Las Phalanx scheduled? Are you organizing a special close up again?

-Please announce a newflash as soon as Weed-nim's quest ends. And let's not forget broadcasting it immediately. If you pointlessly delay the broadcast, I'll never watch KMC media again.

-Can you not start broadcasting immediately right now? First of all, I at least want to see Las Phalanx.

-How is Weed doing there? Don't tell me he already solved the quest.

Necromancers desperately wanted to see action scenes in Las Phalanx.

Weed and Tori awkwardly greeted each other at their reunion.

Once suffering at the end of a master and servant relationship until granting passage to the vampire kingdom of Todum and retrieving his freedom was the Vampire Lord.

"It's been a while Tori."

"Yes indeed Weed."

"Your words are shorter."

"Because I don't feel the need to lengthen them."

"That's cruel, for old times' sake."

"Even the hateful feelings have long since disappeared."

"During my absence, I wondered if you were doing well."

“Lived better without you, don’t worry.”

Tori coldly confronted Weed with a distinctively arrogant look.

He completely escaped Weed’s charisma and dominating ability from the past master and servant relationship due to the hatred he bore for the humiliating discipline.

In the first place, because of Tori’s illustrious pride, he would not follow commands from anyone other than women.

Weed was also in a bad mood, but he had already considered this occurrence as something inevitable.

Although not expecting anything in the slightest from his hollow words, he tried talking to Seoyoon.

“Please pass me Tori?”

“.....”

“I’ll give you 1 chicken.”

Bargaining with 1 chicken, but Seoyoon shook her head. It seemed hardly possible that she would consent.

Seoyoon then wrote on the ground with her sword.
1 rabbit.

When visiting Weed’s home, she had seen with her eyes the young rabbits that popped out, the relaxing feeling still lingered.

“I’ll give you a rabbit?”

Coming from Seoyoon’s neck, the Necklace of Black Life that sealed Tori was handed over.

-You have received the Necklace of Black Life.

Ownership of the Vampire Lord Tori of the True Blood vampire clan has been transferred.

1 rabbit to restore the master and servant relationship of the past!

Weed considered what he said as half a joke, but he was amazed that she really gave him the necklace.

However, nothing could compare to Tori's shock.

"Ah"

His point fangs visible, he was unable to shut his mouth.

Dark clouds gathered over the True Blood vampire clan at that moment.

And in accordance with the changing of masters, mental training was initiated.

Efficient corporal punishment learning that surpasses the ultimate punishment learning of talented instructors of expensive private education.

"Look, you realize I'm going to have to do something appropriate. You will be hit, that's how life works, not a big deal. Once you have been broken, you will see enlightenment on how to roughly adapt and learn how to live after losing."

The result of the mental training was revealed to be intact.

"To"

"Yes!"

"To."

"Just say the word master."

"Hey Tori, your shoulders are awfully sore. It seems you have been hit too much. Entirely your fault."

Peobeobeobeobeok!

Heraim fencing, 15 chain combo!

Since transforming into a skeleton, an essential part of his strength came from striking only vital points with his pincer like hand.

Usually familiarizing behavior with domination is difficult.

"I should have beaten you on the spot. If you strike them at an early age, they'll remember for a lifetime. The importance of corporal punishment at an early stage, that old saying is not wrong. Look at how punctual and responsive Van Hawk is. My level was just a little bit higher than Van Hawk's and his beating was still incomplete, but he told me he recognized

me as his master and didn't even inquire about preferential treatment

Receiving praise, the Death Knight coolly held up his head as he stood there.

After warming up, Tori's beating reached the point where he illustrated a carcass.

"Hopefully you will be smarter next time. From now on, if you listen to my words closely, occasionally you will be beaten up less."

In this way the mental training finished and Seoyoon joined the hunt.

Weed first firmly commanded.

"Here you will do as I tell you. I'm going to give the undead the role of the shield. It's dangerous because there are a lot of monsters so wait until they are weakened from the battle and deliver the final strike."

"

Without having answered if she understood or not, Seoyoon simply stared at his face.

"Let's hunt, starting with a group of Tairbeths. You two start first."

Weed, Van Hawk and Tori observed from the shadow of a rock. Then a gathering of Tairbeths!

Van Hawk and Tori fearlessly fought among the undead. As the Tairbeths surrounded the perimeter, Witches and Skeleton Mages intervened by hurling magic attacks.

Although the Tairbeths flew about irregularly and dizzily like butterflies, they could not resist the concentrated attacks and moments later 1 of the creatures died. Seeing that it was an easy battle, Seoyoon returned without pulling out her sword.

"Hmm, with the addition of Tori, it's by far easier."

As expected of a vampire, Tori's health and damage were extremely high.

Severing enemies into pieces with nails or attacking with magic, as well as using illusionary magic to speed up the hunt.

Facing the silently resting Seoyoon, Weed said.

“Don’t worry too much, because you’ll be protected by the undead. Wandering all alone in Las Phalanx must have been difficult right? From now on, you can believe in me.”

“.....”

Seoyoon only lightly nodded.

She believed the feeling she got from Weed was that she could rely on him.

‘As a woman, quite possibly she’s more timid. Indeed, with all the grotesque monsters in Las Phalanx, it’s bound to be scary.’

Weed continued to fight while chanting the mantra.

Curse magic, summon undead and corpse explosion!

Utilizing a variety of magic while hunting Tairbeths, he increased his experience and loot.

Seoyoon in the meantime though just stood near Weed.

“If the damage is to this extent, we can even hunt a group of 5 Bollards.”

Weed assessed the situation and chose a certain eradication method. With the return of Tori, he could proceed with more drastic hunting.

“Van Hawk and Tori, take the lead!”

Leading the undead army, they rushed to the place where 5 Bollards gathered.

A fight occurred against the black bodied, fire emitting Bollards.

Under their orders, Van Hawk took one, Tori took two and the undead assaulted the rest as a group.

“Concentrate attacks on one monster as soon as possible and shorten the duration of the battle, that’s the only way to reduce the damage to a minimum.”

The Bollards released fire into the surroundings, destroying lesser undead instantly.

General skeletons or zombies could not even touch, but by sending them, Skeleton Mages were granted peace of mind to use their magic.

The loss of undead was large for a short period of time, but it was able to reduce the damage across the entire war.

“Attack!”

The undead walked one after another beyond the ridge.

Van Hawk and Tori rushed to take care of their respective appointed enemies as the Skeleton Mages cast their magic to attack the remaining two.

Skeleton Archers also shot arrows as support.

However, Seoyoon ran like the wind toward the two Bollards.

Weed hastily warned.

“Danger! Bollards are much stronger than the Tairbeths. Even with the undead that’s reckless

At that time, Seoyoon gathered dark bloody aura into her sword and swung it toward the two Bollards.

Kaeaeaeng!

Kaeng!

The Bollards made never before heard sounds as they rolled on the ground, their bodies trembling.

When Weed fought with the undead, they never displayed this sort of behavior.

After a single hit from Seoyoon’s sword, they fell into a state of confusion.

‘How much damage would be needed for the Bollards to fall into this stunned state? Even if you hit a vital point to stun them, you would need to reduce at least 20% or more of their health at once.’

While Weed was astonished, Seoyoon continued casting her attack skills and swinging her sword.

Different from Weed's method of fighting that kept in mind defense while using a combination of several attacks.

It did not identify the opponent's behavior or the weak areas of the defense.

Characteristically of a Berserker, she collected immense power and burst into intensely damaging continuous attacks.

A rapid, extreme and unmatched assault.

Death of a Bollard!

The other one was stuck in confusion whilst trying to recover from the large injury inflicted by Seoyoon's unrelenting attack.

Furthermore, the eyes of Berserkers have a very intense atrophy effect on monsters.

Seoyoon's unstoppable attack literally slaughtered the Bollards. Once she started moving, she never stopped.

Tori in the meantime dealt with a Bollard by wildly launching his skills.

For Berserkers that jump into battle, there is nothing known as 'moderation'. Even monsters at far lower levels than them were overwhelmingly beaten and hunted to the best of their abilities.

A quickly recovering job that fought endlessly without sparing any health or mana, the battles of Berserkers were indeed overwhelming!

Weed hunted quickly in hopes of conserving his undead army. In addition, he had to look and see if there were any surviving Bollards. It was likely to become dangerous with even one of them. Therefore, he slightly acknowledged Seoyoon's attack.

Seoyoon crossed the battlefield of joy and sorrow toward Weed.

'Now that Seoyoon and Tori have joined, we can overcome the Chaos Warriors for the quest and might even be able to find the map of unexpected sculpting.'

After hunting 3 Bollards, Seoyoon inadvertently looked at Weed. It was the same instinctive behavior you would see from a child that wanted to receive praise from his mother.

Weed's jaw fell and his mouth spread into a forced smile.

“Well done Seoyoon. There is some hoedeopbap left from earlier, do you want to eat a little more? Oh, I will drop off the rabbit after I make it clean with a bath.”

Chapter 2: The Emergence of Uninvited Guests

With Seoyoon and Tori in the lineup, Bollards were no longer a threat. Whenever a battle was fought, the undead army was significantly reduced, but with the help of the two, Bollards became so easy to hunt.

Weed's power more than doubled in level.

'No tough guys eh? Even though the scale of the undead grows, the power available to concentrate on battle is limited.'

Weed ordered the last bastion of Ghouls, Zombies and Skeleton Knights to simply follow because they were not of much practical help.

'Rather I would have preferred Skeleton Mages for an increase in ranged attacks.'

With Seoyoon and Tori capable of overpowering the monsters, it was better to increase the number of support troops.

Every time they fought with Bollards, the number of undead consumed shrunk and the army led by Weed also increased in quality.

'The incoming experience and loot, not bad.'

Since half the Bollards were handled by Seoyoon, the experience decreased but the hunting sped up quite a bit.

The number of items that sprang up increased as well, garnering no apparent complaints from Weed.

"Hold!"

There was even an independently operated Ghoul unit carrying japtem as they followed along.

Hunting back and forth near the area of the Sculptor's Legacy was extremely fast.

In Las Phalanx, Weed raised his level 10 times.

If he continued hunting with Seoyoon, he could quickly and reliably raise

his level.

‘But skill proficiency won’t increase much

You gain nothing if you lose, that is the law!

Weed wanted to continue staying in this place hunting Bollards and Tairbeths, but there was a need to move elsewhere.

‘Should we move towards the unfreezing river? Or look towards the 7 peaks for the quest about the annihilated Armenian Pirates?’

He challenged the Chaos Warriors four times with undead in order to hunt them, only to lose and run away beaten.

Now with the addition of Seoyoon and Tori who would be of great help in battle, the situation changed somewhat.

Due to the participation of the two, he had to change the configuration of the undead army to find optimal efficiency.

The Chaos Warriors fought in such a way that even when they were trapped in the gaps between the undead, they couldn’t be stopped.

“Chaos Warriors will be a fairly difficult fight

hunt for a day or two more. Also have to teach Seoyoon and Tori how to fight the Chaos Warriors.”

Weed did not know in the slightest how worried Seoyoon was for him, she hoped Weed would not die.

Hunting the Chaos Warriors was entirely due to Weed’s quest. She did not want him to suffer from feelings of guilt or sorrow if she was killed en route.

“For now I want to go back to the place where I landed, over there are more monsters than here. Hunting nearby, come okay?”

Seoyoon nodded her head to give consent to the proposal.

Weed was hunting with Seoyoon for a while, when he came back to the unfreezing river, far away there was the Haven Kingdom’s fleet.

“Even here that many boats come?”

From the center of the continent to Las Phalanx is an extremely great distance.

However, the ships were wearing the flag of the Haven Kingdom. Dozens of accomplished ship admirals were approaching.

Weed was busy hunting lately so he did not know about the surrounding circumstances.

To command a large number of undead, he needed to turn off the staggering amounts of whispers and guild chat.

Weed still felt there was a problem.

“Well I can’t just wait around here.”

The approaching fleet of the Haven Kingdom would take notice if he brought the undead army to hunt. Ordinary users recognized undead armies as monsters.

“Let’s go back to hunting at the place we originally were at.”

In his hideout cave he pulled out japtem and items from severe cracks in the land and went toward the area near the Sculptor’s Legacy.

“Ooooo, were finally here at Las Phalanx. At the end of the north, one of the continent’s 10 restricted zones!”

Many users in the Haven Kingdom’s fleet marveled at the sight of Las Phalanx.

In Versailles Continent, there is publicly disclosed information on several combinations of monster types, arduous terrain, distance etc.

Specifically the 10 restricted zones. Countless powerful people challenged the restricted zones!

Just getting there filled them with pride.

In Las Phalanx not a single tree existed and black volcanoes gave off acrid smoke, occasionally, crimson lava flowed as well.

The brutality of the roaming monsters was to the extent that it was not an exaggeration to say it was beyond dangerous.

Regular users with low fighting spirit, just viewing the high level monsters from a distance and they were already atrophied with their strength and agility stats declining.

In particular, the state of fear caused skill mastery to drop by a few steps.

“Undead army!”

“Up front, there’s a tremendous concentration of undead.”

Even before landing scouts were tracking the movements of the undead.

“Undead army led by Weed? Meeting the army faster than expected. Zombies, Ghouls, Death Knights, Witches, Skeletons, until now first time seeing such a variety.”

“Indeed Weed. Fully adapted to Las Phalanx and hunting, that’s all the evidence we need.”

“Even as a necromancer ... how can he control that many monsters? Does he have the ability to command each monster army individually?”
“Hopefully it’s true for us. If it’s Weed it’s possible!”

Users in the Haven Kingdom’s fleet were glad to have discovered the undead.

The senior officials of Hermes guild kept their feelings of resentment for Weed restrained to the extent that others did not notice those inhuman abnormalities.

They chased after Weed to as far as Las Phalanx despite not knowing his whereabouts. Some users considered the center of the continent where countless power struggles occurred more important.

Nevertheless, many users had to follow guild policy. They were Weed’s enemies, regardless of personal feelings. Still, the idea of possibly hunting Weed in Las Phalanx filled them with pure delight.

“Nice.”

After arriving at Las Phalanx, Drinfeld felt a little bit of the burden

lessened.

“Once we have landed, we must take control of the region.”

He was greedy for dungeons, items and levels. In addition, he had members of the fleet to hunt with.

Even if the pursuit of Weed was delayed a bit, it seemed fine to him.

“There you are ghost ship.”

Waiting for Weed, the ghost ship was docked at the unfrozen river.

“Without going through here again, Weed will not be able to go back to the center of the continent.”

Drinfeld ordered 3 large vessels to lure out the ghost ship and take it over.

The lieutenant asked.

“There are a lot of high level users aboard North Star, do you want me to mobilize?”

“Better off not, don’t know what it could do.”

“I firmly believe mobilizing North Star will make taking over the ghost ship a piece of cake.”

High level users gathered en masse at the main axis of the ship North Star of the Haven Kingdom’s fleet.

“But they also want to land in Las Phalanx. Wouldn’t they complain?”

“First have North Star occupy the ghost ship. Afterwards have the NPC soldiers and knights secure it.”

“I shall take action then.”

Kkwagwang!

Kwaahahahang!

Shortly after, a bombardment between the Haven Kingdom’s ship and the ghost ship was initiated.

The ghost ship’s aiming ability was poor and soon received a blow to the bow of the ship, followed by an unrelenting assault.

It took longer than expected but the enemies finally stepped down. Users from North Star and navy knights then proceeded to cross over to the ghost ship and without much difficulty took control.

“Those Haven Kingdom guys are landing.”

Pirate King Griffith’s subordinates secretly followed Drinfeld.

The scouts’ report came to him.

“Landing in Las Phalanx ... quite brave.”

Having been left behind, Griffith had no idea about the situation up front. On the other hand, the undead could not discover them either.

Thanks to the Mad Sharks of Becky Ninh, they were able to move quietly while avoiding the undead up to this point.

“Weed has already landed in Las Gigolo right?”

“Seems like it.”

Vice-Captain Corum replied.

Prior to this, the Griffith Pirates 2nd in command, the Vice-Captain had reached a compromise with a lieutenant of the Haven Kingdom’s fleet.

“What should we do now?”

“Currently, we can only wait I’m afraid.”

“Come to think of it

Griffith was given a commission for Weed’s death.

Originally before an attack, pirates usually waited in rivers or seas.

But Griffith, different from any other pirate could not wait.

“Drinfeld has given us permission to land.”

“We have a hostile relationship with the Haven Kingdom’s fleet. Would they not attack?”

The kingdom’s navy fought with pirates whenever they met at sea.

As navy, catching pirates was the best method to quickly earn experience and achievements. Likewise, pirates also stormed Navy warships to acquire treasures and rewards.

In the first place, shortening the distance between navy and pirates was extremely difficult.

The number of users in the Haven Kingdom's 2nd fleet was predominant over the number of pirates, albeit the lower overall quality.

Without even knowing the result of a battle on the seas, it would be difficult to fight and win against the users and soldiers of the Haven Kingdom on land.

"It's ok for now. Bad Ray made the commission, if we use his name, they won't attack us. Still, just to make sure, I'll contact Hermes Guild on the side."

After getting in touch with Hermes guild and obtaining approval, the Griffith Pirates were ready to land on Las Phalanx.

"We came all the way here, should at least hunt some strong monsters."

Weed clicked his tongue at the Haven Kingdom.

The single ghost ship that brought him was incomparable to the enormous expedition.

"Is that the flag of Hermes Guild's 2nd fleet?"

He was surprised not only at the power of Hermes Guild but also that they could afford to send their armed forces all the way to Las Phalanx.

It was practically the first time he encountered the notorious and acclaimed Hermes Guild.

"Why of all things have they all come here now? I just want to live and eat in peace. Things are going to get worst now."

Returning to the area around the Sculptor's Legacy, he felt quite a bit nervous.

He did not know the fact that Haven Kingdom's fleet was hostile to him. However, hoping for good results in front of that many users was difficult.

"What in the world, are they even going to steal beans overflowing on

the side to eat?”

He arrived at the place with the crack in the land, where Seoyoon was staring at a distant volcano. His heart flickered for a moment at the beauty that seemed to be waiting for him.

Weed's favorite, her hair blowing in the wind, like a scene out of a movie.

“Ahem.”

As a result, Weed stood beside her.

In accordance with his undead state, the posture he held gave off a horrifying atmosphere.

Weed stood there quietly as wind brushed by his head.

As a skeleton, his hair was nonexistent!

To outsiders, this would look like an evil undead threatening the beauty of the century, Seoyoon.

Given the spontaneously emerging atmosphere, the scene shifted to look like Seoyoon, duty bound, preparing to eradicate Weed who had modified his appearance into a skeleton.

“Keuheum, time to hunt again.”

Weed took the undead army to attract Bollards.

The monsters gave savory experience as well as a lot of leather.

With the addition of Seoyoon, he could use curses and corpse explosion without discretion.

The hunting speed was very rapid due to Seoyoon's Berserker characteristic that aggroed most of the monsters toward her first.

Using the total offensive of the undead, Necromancer's curse and corpse explosion along with Seoyoon's support changed the hunting pattern.

‘Necromancers usually don't get along with other jobs, now with a Berserker, sounds about right.’

The Berserker job was also quite rare.

Just acquiring the job was difficult. After that, you have to hunt alone for long periods of time in dangerous areas to increase stats and skills and properly grow the job.

It was not a job available to those that wanted colleagues.

“In any case, we are going to continue hunting so irrelevant.”

After hunting in the area with the severe cracks in the land for so long, all composure was abandoned.

The biggest advantage of undead armies was the frantic hunting speed and loot.

“In order to hunt Chaos Warriors, we have to leave here and go to another place.”

Around the volcano crater, there was a dungeon.

At the large crack in the land, beneath the cliff terrain, lava flow occurred. In the middle of all that lay the dungeon.

He was about to descend down the created ladder to enter the dungeon when.

“No, no dungeons.”

As the first discoverer, he would reap the week long benefits of 2x experience and item drop rate.

But dungeon monsters are usually at higher levels than the roaming field monsters of the area by one, sometimes even two steps.

In Las Phalanx, given that the land counterpart monsters were already overwhelming, you couldn't recklessly enter dungeon.

“If we entered the dungeon as intended and it was a narrow cave or labyrinth, I wouldn't be able to drag the undead army and have to collapse it.”

Either way, there was not much choice for Weed.

“Short break. I need to make rice for my sister ... regroup in a little while.”

It was time to eat dinner so along with Seoyoon, they logged out to rest for an hour.

Dinner was gangdoenjang, bibimbap and lukewarm bean sprout soup.

After sautéing the rice in the pot and eating dinner with his sister, Lee Hyun turned on the computer.

“Since there’s a list of new items, determining the price won’t be easy.”

The newer items were the ones obtained while hunting in Las Phalanx.

When you sew leather directly and create clothes, the price is set in accordance with the manufactured goods. The market price for jewelry also rose depending on color saturation and brilliance and yet many undiscovered items were revealed to be useless while there were numerous kinds of complex japtem.

“If there’s an opportunity, I must sell or trade the goods.”

Japtem was never sold, but you had to find a buyer for the items. He never sold to stores because dealing with them wouldn’t allow him to get a reasonable price.

“When I dispose of japtem through Mapan, definitely have to find out the item prices.”

In addition, he profited from the items he made while working as a tailor or blacksmith.

To receive a good price, you need to sell to the people who need, find the overall job orientation in Royal Road and understand the inner workings and situation of the current kingdom or village.

Originally a trader, Lee Hyun used surefire ways to collect money.

Items obtained from Las Phalanx were clearly organized and written into the household account book followed by information gathering.

Item prices were not fixed so depending on the situation, you had to be careful.

In order to earn lots of money, when hunting monsters, you had to concern yourself with the amount of experience as well as what types of

loot to obtain and how many of each.

To gather information about items, he took a few moments to access the Royal Road forums.

Title: What kind of adventure is Weed having in Las Phalanx?

With one click, Lee Hyun's story came out.

"How do they know I'm in Las Phalanx?"

Weed was always on an immense quest, so wondering what kind of adventure he was on was common.

Transforming into a Lich was beyond imagination, wouldn't you think?

Many comments followed the post.

-I wish it would quickly appear in KMC Media's the broadcast schedule.

-It's the only reliable broadcast.

-Guys, will it be possible to hunt in northern Las Phalanx later?

-Above, just give it up. Historically, the north wasn't originally cold. The temporary events simply masked Las Phalanx. Death is death.

-Is there any information on Las Phalanx circulating from Hermes Guild? Since Drinfeld and the fleet have already arrived there.

-News, Griffith Pirates have also arrived there. I heard from friends over there. During the voyage, the destination was kept in absolute secrecy and only when they started to land in Las Phalanx did they tell the other users.

- Incredible. Weed along with one of the 10 restricted zones and a large scale user landing, unbelievable.

On the Royal Road forums, the main story became about Las Phalanx.

Many users have fantasies about the adventures.

Setting foot on new lands with good hunting grounds scattered in abundance, the corresponding loot and experience as well as overcoming risk and adversity to acquire quest rewards!

Whenever legends and mysteries of Versailles Continent were to be revealed, users grew so enthusiastic that they rapidly posted on the forums to the point where you couldn't read any articles.

For now, one of the 10 restricted zones, Las Phalanx, Weed, the Haven Kingdom's fleet and the Griffith Pirates stood at the heart of those topics.

Title: The attitude of true adventurers is to challenge the mysteries.

Sir adventurers. In tombs and dungeons, let us not look only for artifacts and money, while wandering the wide lands, let us explore.

-Easy for you to say, you took a few minutes to write a post, go try adventuring yourself. All your life I bet you've never seen a region like that before. You would just encounter a useless death.

-You would be fortunate if you got lost on your way there.

-Is anyone beginning an adventure at their hometown?

Title: All this time we have been looking for another one of the 10 restricted zones. I browsed through and processed a lot of data but I couldn't match anything.

It was disclosed few days ago, but we couldn't even figure out how he entered or how he was able to survive for even a few days.

But Weed was someone who did not know fear or abandonment. I predict that someday, he's going to leave footsteps in all 10 restricted zones.

-Until the day Weed goes to all the 10 restricted zones!

-Within a year, think he will go to three of the places?

Title: Guess the content of Weed's quest.

He suddenly took a boat to Las Phalanx, for a quest perhaps? Whether or not he was a Lich I do not know, but given that the adventure is on Las Phalanx, you can imagine the difficulty of the quest and how awesome it will be. Las Phalanx, perhaps it's something to think about. What do you expect Weed to get?

-I can only make a solemn guess.

-We have a dog at home.

-That was my younger cousin. Just 8 months old. I'm in charge of him during the birthday party.

-Success or failure, that will be an issue. And we inevitably will stay up all night to savor the broadcast!

Many stories about Weed's adventures were written. However, stories about Haven Kingdom's fleet and pirates emerged.

Title: Why did the user plundering pirates go to Las Phalanx?

Title: Haven Kingdom's fleet arrived at Las Phalanx around the same time as Weed, what reason?

Title: Fact, Haven Kingdom's fleet has been tracking Weed since the island of Yipiah!

Title: Haven Kingdom's fleet and pirates, conspiracy? They are hostile why don't they fight?

Users analyzed the posts and tirelessly occupied the forums with their speculations.

Bad Ray and Drinfeld, along with the Hermes Guild did not expect it would grow up to this point.

That sinking the ghost ship at sea and possibly killing Weed would lead to such a big commotion.

However, it was in the land of new adventure called Las Phalanx, the issue of the Haven Kingdom's fleet and pirates chasing after Weed brought suspicion to other users.

No secret is eternal, that is law.

Posts came up that gradually revealed the truth about the Haven Kingdom's fleet and the pirates.

- A friend of mine belongs to the Haven Kingdom's fleet. He told me why, they followed Weed to interfere with his quest and kill him.

- A lie, right?

-My older cousin belongs to the pirate crew. He said he also got a similar commission.

-Hermes Guild is going to publicly order the Killer-Blade Army to execute Weed?

-There is no doubt Haven Kingdom's fleet and the pirates are aiming for him.

-Wow, I want to come along. Snatching Weed's equipment and items will mean jackpot.

-Even though they want to, I don't know if it's possible to intercept the quest. If it's collecting limited materials then yes, but if they can find from anywhere then no. Furthermore, I heard that only if fame and several other conditions align will the special quest be offered to them and allow them to intercept.

- Dirty Hermes Guild! Above people don't die on me. Do you want to be their slaves for life?

-So Hermes Guild and the pirates are in Las Phalanx to hunt Weed?

-That's right. They went with every intention of doing so.

-Completely bad guys.

-Those heinous acts will happen in what, a day or two?

Lee Hyun's eyes convulsed with rage as he read the forum.

“Why me”

He wondered why of the many people in the world did they target him who was barely scraping by just to feed a mouth and live with the bare essentials.

Hermes Guild, the center of the continent's most prestigious guild known for their atrocities, it was best to avoid them.

Initially, Weed made his character in Rosenheim Kingdom. In the center of the continent, due to site taxes, it was difficult to even obtain a hunting ground.

The tax even extended to wheels and so forth, tyranny of prestigious guilds!

Frankly, Lee Hyun's nerves were spent.

Hermes Guild formed the greatest force on the Versailles Continent, holding enormous influence in the Haven Kingdom.

In hunting grounds, they killed those who were eyesores and acted indulgently under the signboard "Part of Hermes Guilds".

Backed by influence and power, high-level users were accepted as guild members, growing the guild.

When Weed first saw Haven Kingdom's fleet at Las Phalanx, even though it was greatly inconvenient, he was forced to concede the hunting grounds to avoid them.

"Did you really chase me all the way here just to try and kill me?"

If it's limited to the degree of the commissioned, you can't steal the quest, so the only thing left is to impede its success.

In accordance with the ridiculous reason of snatching a quest, they sailed to the distant Las Phalanx.

If the blade swung quickly covers with rust, discard it.

Guilds must make good use of their power and fear, maintain the system of competition and be able to suppress the provocation of other guilds.

They wanted to sacrifice Weed. Hermes Guild's ulterior motive was easily predictable.

"If we could avoid fighting, that would be nice."

Contrary to his words, his forehead was distorting, to Lee Hyun, there was no other option.

The opponent chased him all the way to Las Phalanx to fight him,

because of that, he couldn't just go saying goodbye and leaving like that.

“If so, then the fight's unavoidable.”

Lee Hyun riffled through information on the Dark Gamers Union's forum.

“Know thy enemy. Even if I get injured, I need an escape plan.”

Many Dark Gamers have been dying under the tyranny of the Hermes Guild.

As Lee Hyun read the materials, he was put into deep thought.

“Lower the base supplies.”

“Come on, move without ceasing. We must create the barrier by the end of the day.”

Users and soldiers of Haven Kingdom's fleet busily moved. Information about Las Phalanx was in a darkened state. They knew nothing about the monster or terrain.

Generally, an adventurer party of individual wanders around. To that extent, monsters don't react significantly.

However, monsters are sensitive to large-scale landings of humans and attack in droves. Under no circumstances could there not be a boundary.

“Construct a base on the hill near the landing area and explore Las Phalanx.

Drinfeld and the senior part of the fleet in order to maximize the contrast between relaxation and exploitation, tried to create a fortress for maintenance as soon as possible.

You need to ensure a comfortable night's sleep to quickly restore morale and stamina.

When you put a barrier around the hill, even against monster attacks, just considering the materials used to build the barrier, it is much safer than simple awning tents.

It was for the Haven Kingdom's fleet's main force of users rather than the NPC sailors, soldiers, etc.

For the users belonging to the fleet, it was not easy coping with the tedious voyage exceeding 1 month.

As seaman, it was normal for most of them to own their own ship. But when on a boat ride for a long time, due to the decrease in morale, all sorts of things tend to break out.

There were quite a few possible headaches such as rebellion, riots, homesickness, etc.

Commanding the soldiers and Navy knights, Drinfled had to pay special attention to morale and fatigue.

“We're short on wood Captain!”
“Captain, I can't get wood.”

Trees could not grow in the barren, unmatched environment of Las Phalanx.

Leaving the distantly visible monsters, Drinfled replied.

“To create the barrier, dismantle a ship and obtain a number of stones to pile up.”

“Yes sir.”

Users and the crew squatted down to carry the rocks.

Due to the distant voyage, extreme fatigue accumulated, but even in that state, they did not have the time to relax in order to make camp.

Carrying the heavy stone blocks and busily establishing the wall decreased stamina.

“Scouts, make observations on the surroundings.”

Drinfled sent out the scouts to thoroughly prepare.

Five scouts quickly went around the vicinity to determine the quantity of monsters and the extent of their range before returning back.

“Special danger signs are visible.”

“The monsters roaming around seem to be under control of an intelligent boss class monster.”

The news put Drinfeld in a good mood. If it was just a massive raid of monsters, to some extent it brought your mind to rest.

“How is the terrain?”

“The terrain is very bad. Because most of the area is steep rock, it seems it will be difficult to move during a raid.”

As the battle goes on, it gets more difficult to fight systematically in the rugged rocky area.

Furthermore, for the Haven Kingdom’s crew, they were more accustomed the sea rather than the land.

“When monsters move around to bypass, it seems like it will take a lot of time. And even with scouts constantly on watch, I’m curious ... is this place really safe?”

Part of the scouts could not be sure.

Nearby one of the volcanoes gave off black smoke and the land was shaken a little. Through the cracks of the cleft earth, lava flowed.

“Well, since Weed arrived much earlier than us, there’s no way it can be safe.”

“You’re absolutely right.”

The crew was committed to creating the walls well into the night.

Haven Kingdom’s 2nd fleet’s crew are said to be at least 250 in level. But on average, the majority of the users were in the late 200s to early 300s.

Users were only 46 people, the soldiers numbered 590 people.

With tents and the barrier, they created a strong shelter as a place to rest.

Needless to say, they did not forget to establish appropriate alternating lookouts.

In the meantime, Griffith Pirates made contact with the leaders of

Hermes Guild to land.

- Absolutely not allowed. Haven Kingdom's fleet is more than enough to hunt Weed.

Persistent Hermes Guild was unmatched.

When the fleet landed in Las Phalanx, they did not feel pleasant at the thought of the pirates exploiting the hunting grounds or unearthing relics in their area.

Griffith came up with a concession.

-I will prohibit pirates from conducting hostilities on all Hermes Guild ships.

- Not allowed.

-Willing to concede 3 treasures excavated from dungeons.

-Las Phalanx is obviously a unique area of our Hermes Guild.

Having first landed just a few hours ago, Hermes Guild shamelessly claimed the vested rights!

The prestigious guild of the center of the continent, however, the word shameless was horribly insufficient for the Hermes Guilds.

Unfortunately for Griffith's side, he learned he could not enter into negotiations as desired and would continue to be dragged around.

Griffith sent a final ultimatum.

-To save face, Hermes guild may take as much as 30% of the treasure. We are pirates of the sea. We are not afraid of Haven Kingdom's 2nd fleet. Think about our concessions, I look forward to your sincere response.

Leaders of Hermes Guild unfortunately had to give permission.

Haven Kingdom's 2nd fleet landed in Las Phalanx. After landing, the defense of the ships became weakened. If something as extreme as a pirate attack happened, it would be a big problem.

After getting landing permission, late at night the pirates put their first step on Las Phalanx.

“Pirate King-nim, shall we set up base?”

“We don’t have the time. Today we are obliged to stay on the other side.”

Around the fortress built by the Haven Kingdom’s fleet, the Griffith Pirates enclosed their bodies with thin blankets.

Chapter 3: Night of the Undead

Haven Kingdom's fleet and the pirates got together into battle formation and embarked on the occupation of Las Phalanx filled with momentum.

The headcount for the lesser undead that Weed summoned was considerably lacking.

However, even if you call together undead such as zombies, there is not much meaning to it.

Drinfeld, users and even the crew, the fight between them would be unavoidable, so the extent of the summons would need to be at a minimum Death Knight class.

“The friends I seek are

There are several monsters powerful monsters on Las Phalanx.

Even monsters cannot be ignored.

If you raise a lot of intimacy and friendship, they might help.

For monsters with low intelligence and severe gluttony, making delicious cuisine for them can lead to good impressions.

Things like gifts might also be required, but looking at the mechanics of a friendship relationship after that, fighting together in a crisis becomes a given.

“Um, you over there

Weed decided to talk to the Bollards.

Kyareureureu!

Immediately their fur stood on end and the monsters attacked!

While hunting over 1,000 animals, he collected leather, teeth, tails, etc. and made the meat into jerky.

Because of their indelible enemy relationship, the Bollards didn't even bother to listen.

Tairbeths, the bat type monsters did not understand human speech, but

they accomplished their activities in collective groups rather than alone.

“Involving the Tairbeths will be useful.”

Even if he used Shape Shifter Sculpture to change into a Tairbeth, since he doesn't know their language, it was useless.

“But I can make them my colleagues I suppose.”

Weed confidently said.

Hunting in Las Phalanx for a long time creates severe hostilities which means they will unconditionally approach with anger!

The hostilities of the Las Phalanx monsters toward Van Hawk and Tori are also extremely terrible.

Even if they discover him outside their fixed area, they will still fight.

“At any rate, it seems bringing a minimum of 30 will be no problem.”

Consider the consequences afterwards!

“When you have been hungry for a long time, you cannot tell the difference between eating frozen pork and roasted pork. “

Even if it's unintentional help from the monsters, it will be enough as long as they fight the Haven Kingdom's fleet and the pirates.

“Still, leaving them alone after they chased me, unfathomable

While hunting or questing and you suddenly get besieged, it's inevitable that you get killed.

Even so, the only method to lessen the disadvantage is to launch a preemptive strike.

At the very least, the opponent could not possibly expect Weed to ambush first.

“Got to pick a good date to assault them. Thanks to coming to Las Phalanx first, I can figure out all the things I need to take advantage of. Summon Angry Stone!”

Violent and impatient nature. However, if they are the commands of the master, Angry Stone completely obeys.

In Morata, many Elemental Shamans contract with Angry Stone to hunt.

Thanks to Angry Stone, the force that can be exerted on the earth increased a bit.

With the advent of Angry Stone, the rising ambient temperature could be distinctly felt.

“Master, it’s been a long time since we met.”

“Long time no see.”

“Keuhihi, here’s my favorite person.”

After being summoned to Las Phalanx, Angry Stone rejoiced like a child. Angry Stone could report on the area’s most optimal locations.

Weed did not summon Angry Stone when he was hunting earlier because of the monsters’ resistance and mana efficiency.

Angry Stone might have furthered strengthened the highly flame resistant monster of Las Phalanx.

Sometimes, flame properties restore the monster’s vitality instead of damaging it, forcing Weed to abandon that role.

“Summon Earth Expert.”

Along with the shape and good impression of a well-mannered adult, Earth Expert was summoned.

Earth Expert also listens to words well and dedicated to the protection of Elemental Shamans, even throws its body out there.

With many efforts to make a contract, the force you can exert increases as well.

Around Morata, the most popular Elementals were Angry Stone and Earth Expert.

“Did you call, Master?”

Weed went so far as to call the Elementals!
From his mouth came a vile smile.

“You touched me first. Really, I did not want to fight, but it can’t be

helped. It's all your fault."

Shifting all responsibility.

Committed to mobilizing all despicable methods available.

A guilty conscience, confusion, etc. did not even originally exist.

"Keuheuheuheu."

Seeing Weed imagining something and smiling, Rover, Van Hawk and Tori silently nodded their heads.

As people who have suffered, they knew that look. When a crisis situation arises, more of human nature was vividly revealed.

'You touched a difficult bastard.'

'How can such a sinister human being exist

'Must be the original nature. If humans did not come, we wouldn't be bullied. '

'Truly a mistake to have met this master.'

As expected from the Admiral of the 2nd fleet, Drinfeld had great ambitions.

"Hermes Guild is increasingly expanding its presence ... and I will be the ruler of this spacious sea."

After leveling to the top 1,200 in Royal Road, he had a perfect standard to comply to. For such reasons he followed the commands of the guild.

He tried to faithfully follow the command asking him to hunt Weed, but he got greedy.

"Arriving in Las Phalanx, it's an opportunity."

He had no intention of opposing Hermes Guild ruled by Bad Ray.

Those who knew even a bit of the real power of Hermes knew there was no freedom even in the sea.

However, while fulfilling the command to hunt Weed, slightly collecting private gain was fine.

“People are now watching me and my fleet. I think it’s an opportunity to enhance the overall reputation of Hermes Guild.”

Through the guild’s internal network, he was persuading a senior official.

People had tremendous interest in Las Phalanx.

Showing the adventure through the internet and broadcasting would make viewership soar.

The leaders of Hermes Guild underwent the necessary discussions.

As the Royal Guards of Bad Ray, the goal they aimed to seize was a grand guild, as instructed by the overall exterior guild management. Guild Master Rafael was determined.

-Granted. Reveal the power of Hermes Guild.

Negotiations were made with stations.

Several stations were keen on relaying the exploration and hunting of Las Phalanx in real-time.

But KMC Media did not accept for they fully understood the situation would risk the exclusive coverage of Weed’s adventures.

“The name Drinfeld will spread across the land like Weed.”

Haven Kingdom’s fleet got up early the next day ready to explore.

“Temporarily leave 200 people at the fortress. 10 users and 190 soldiers guard the fortress and complement the defense.”

Drinfeld along with the users and crew began to explore.

Elite sailors revealed their maximum ability at sea.

On the other hand, their combat capability on land was somewhat impaired, but dedicated in their own way, the sailor troops grew.

The Griffith Pirates were the first to hunt.

“Block over there!”

“Arrows! Fire arrows! It’s best to use ranged attacks against this burning

heat.”

“Wizard?”

“Pirates, where are the wizards!”

Bollards brutally killed the pirates.

The pirates had remarkable sailing skill, but they were much lower level compared to the sailors of the Haven Kingdom’s fleet. Hunting the level 400 Bollards naturally produced continuous casualties.

Kyahoooo!

With the roar of the Bollard, a myriad of pirates dropped their weapons and sank down!

Whether Griffith or the pirates, there was one principal lesson they knew, prevent countries from putting out bounties on pirates, because unless you’re lucky, it becomes difficult for pirates to deal with the general population.

From pubs, piers, casinos, alleys, etc. pirates could easily be recruited and grow even faster, however, compared to sailors, their established loyalty was low and they had weak minds. If you neglected the ship for even a little bit, they would take it away, flee and discard it after stealing money and then secede and leave the fleet.

Therefore, Pirate King Griffith rather than raise pirates handpicked several pirates that confidentially admired him as his generals and left them to their own management.

Numerically dominant along with their savage pirate nature, fought the monsters.

Under the general pirates’ leadership and command ability, the subordinate pirates were required to quickly sacrifice themselves.

It was a similar way to dropping a lion cub off a cliff and raising the survivors.

“The level of monsters is high.”

At this spectacle, the countenance of Drinfeld and users of the fleet

paled a bit.

“However, this degree of resistance was already expected when forming the plan.”

From the navy knight users were leisurely words.

“Of course. The difference between us and those rabbles, it would not be right to compare ourselves with the pirates.”

In addition to Drinfeld and Haven Kingdom’s fleet were several other high level users, making them decidedly different from the pirates.

They also decided to hunt down the Bollards.

“Commence attack!”

Within the fleet, only three wizards and twelve archers used long distance attacks.

Under attack from the pouncing Bollards, Drinfeld and the navy knights fought in a manner of ambushing them.

In the midst of the battle 2 sailors died, but compared to the pirates they were only slightly damaged.

For Drinfeld though the damage was very expensive because in order to raise 1 sailor you needed a lot of time and effort.

“As we battle again and again, we will become accustomed to it. Try to minimize damage. Forward!”

Drinfeld continued hunting with his subordinates.

In the end, you cannot come to Las Phalanx without taking a bit of damage.

Hunting Bollards helps reinforce the acquisition of loot and experience. Every sailor was placed in the middle of users or navy knights to avoid being ambushed by Bollards.

“There’s a certain degree of merit from adapting to the Bollards.”

The lineup of several high level users from Haven Kingdom’s fleet allowed for the safe hunting of Bollards. This let the weary sailors easily train and raise their levels on the Bollards.

The faces of Drinfeld and the other users lightened up.

'10 restricted zones seems somewhat exaggerated. Come to think of it, until us no one explored them. Hunting in Las Phalanx has merit.'

'When this battle is broadcasted, my popularity will further increase.'

Quietly they hoped for greater difficulties.

Piercing through Bollards, they entered a shady place when they were suddenly attacked by Tairbeths.

The surprise attack was somewhat too big for the sailors to handle in the battlefield.

Levels in the mid to late 300s, unless the Tairbeths were suddenly alone, they would be unable to withstand the attacks and die.

Although surrounded by 5-6 Tairbeths, it was possible to hunt without dying because including Drinfeld, they numbered 28 people. The pirates on the other hand were only 15 people.

The Tairbeths were exceedingly fast and flew around brilliantly making hunting extremely difficult.

In the sea they were well trained and powerful, but without it the sailors could only be grabbed and eaten in vain.

"Sailors withdraw to the back. Users take care of your own lives!"

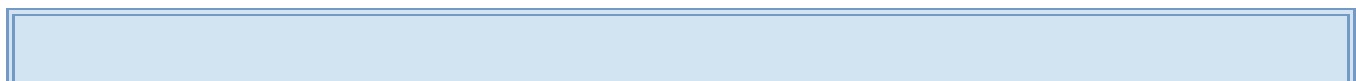
Drinfeld restrained himself and gave the command, Griffith gave a similar command.

While preserving the safety of the subordinates, they decided to proceed slowly with the adventure.

Landing in Las Phalanx!

The real time relay coming from each station reported significantly higher viewership.

On the stations' viewer forums and Royal Road internet forums, a lot of posts came up.



-As expected of the 10 restricted zones. Monster levels are amazing. Haven Kingdom's 2nd fleet's Drinfeld holds a key position in Hermes Guild. Truly a fleet of Hermes Guild. They are slow but are carefully advancing. I expect they will uncover all of Las Phalanx.

-Bravely fighting the Bollards in the name of the navy knights. Hermes Guild has truly outstanding courage and strength.

-To explore one of the 10 restricted zones, Hermes Guild's power is overwhelming. Makes me want to follow their courage and confidence.

-Look at this, Alba only moderately acts.

-I'm really sick and tired of Hermes' Alba. You think you can dominate the viewer forums?

-It's their first time in Las Phalanx, they're just following Weed.

-Bollards and Tairbeths are really frightening. They all rapidly died.

-Weed's alone in dangerous Las Phalanx while they act as a group pursuing him and indulge in extreme self-praise.

The thrill of exploring the 10 restricted zones caused an overflow of higher viewership, but public opinion on the internet was not on the side of Drinfeld and Hermes Guild.

However, it was a fact that many viewers felt envious toward Hermes Guild's exploration!

Drinfeld drafted a detailed plan.

Proud of their loot from hunting in the surrounding areas, the first day lightly ended.

Due to the distant voyage, the sailors' stamina and fatigue risked a degree of damage occurring.

Easily arriving at Las Phalanx, at that time against the herd they took slight damage. They definitely had to demonstrate their prowess.

On the second day explore dungeons in earnest.

Dungeons possessing higher difficulty levels will not be so easy.

A lot of damage may occur, but when you safely finish the dungeon exploration, the compensation and broadcast effects will be amazing.

Drinfeld had the desire to increase his prestige by conquering the dangerous dungeons of Las Phalanx.

After conquering the dungeons, earnestly expand the territory in Las Phalanx. Explore the wider area and chase Weed in earnest.

In front of the watching audience, flaunt overwhelming force and kill Weed!

Send two or three navy knights to measure skill. If he was capable of dealing with him, he had a one on one match in mind.

‘Of course before that, need to get a lot of rest.’

By killing Weed, Drinfeld’s fame would pierce the heavens.

But he was greatly unaware of Weed’s confrontation and perfectly established plan using Las Phalanx.

The second day.

Through the sailors’ labor, the fortress on the hill became strong enough to not be immediately destroyed when ogres come knocking.

Nearby the pirates’ lair was built.

While hunting monsters, both parties suffered damage from 30 to 70 people. Users did not die, but the death of sailors or pirates was significantly expensive.

“Can be recovered when we return to Versailles Continent. Do not mind the damage to the sailors.”

“We will be able to enlist several people as pirates.”

For navy and pirates, fame was important.

When fame is high, lots of skilled sailors or pirates will volunteer.

They can be hired for next to nothing so in Las Phalanx, take some damage and concentrate on the adventure.

And so the dungeon exploration started!

“Have to conserve the sailors so we need to do something right now to demonstrate our prowess.”

Drinfeld picked the entrance to a big dungeon.

“Would be nice if it’s a modest dungeon. A bit regretful we didn’t bring our excavation team on the adventure.”

If the chosen place in Las Phalanx was too weak, the broadcast performance wouldn’t be good.

Although unconcerned about investigating the dungeon, only sailors and a few wizards were sent to enter the rough area.

You have become the first discoverer of Volcanic Heart Dungeon.

Benefits: 1,300 fame increase. For a week, experience and item drop rate are doubled.

The first monsters hunted have the highest possibility of dropping the best items.

“Oh, as expected!”

“We’re the first discoverers.”

Drinfeld and the users were quite pleased.

As the first, it created a fluttering chest.

“2x experience 2x items!”

“Admiral, I think we will be tempted to hunt here for a few more days.”

Already smiling like a fully bloomed flower.

If not for the outgoing broadcast, Drinfeld would have cheerfully and widely laughed at the good luck of discovering a dungeon.

“There are many dungeons besides here. Have to concentrate on the battle.”

“Yes sir.”

As the Admiral under many eyes, he had to give the command in a dignified manner.

And battle.

Wooreureung!

Wajikkeun!

Kwagwagwang!

Inside the dungeon lay traps and monsters.

Monsters in the late level 400s and even 500s came out.

It was a dungeon with high level monsters and many natural traps.

The ceiling collapsed to attack and the ground completely disappeared.

Because of the broadcast the dungeon had some degree of difficulty, but they wished to keep the damage to the sailors at a minimum.

Despite the risk, Drinfeld and the navy knights did what was best and came forward.

“Let’s go. Attack. Dodge. We are the strongest Hermes Guild!”

Battling the monsters, seven to eight sailors lost their lives, but coming out of it they tasted the truly exciting tension and thrill.

In this way they advanced and emerged at a place in the midst of a lava lake circling around them.

At the heart were five Fire Giants sleeping.

-They don’t seem to be awake.

-Shall we prepare the wizards?

- Large monsters and inhospitable terrain, I don’t think this battle will be easy

Unfortunately, jobs with possible ranged attacks like wizards or archers were not many people.

The sailors could shoot bows, but their weak damage was not capable of causing any fatal blows to the fire giants.

Drinfeld and the navy knights were unable to walk on lava so they couldn’t assault the giants.

-Should pass them quietly.

In a half body bath with half of their bodies immersed in the lava the Fire Giants slept.

Drinfeld, the navy knights, users and sailors stealthily walked on narrow roads below the rock walls.

Opposite to them around the lake was the entrance destined elsewhere.

Then one moment!

Tududuk.

Along with a subtle sound, the end of the road the sailors were walking on collapsed a bit.

A piece of stone fell into the lava and sank.

Drinfeld and the navy knights reflexively observed the Fire Giants, but they were fast asleep without even a tremor.

‘Whew, lucky.’

‘Looks good. We can cross over safely.’

But then an accident occurred.

Sweating and staggering due to the heat, while walking the sailors’ legs loosened up and slipped.

“Euaaaaah!”

The sailors loudly screamed as they fell into the lava.

‘They won’t stay asleep this time.’

‘Please just sleep.’

The Fire Giants were already awakening and discovering the humans stuck on the edge.

“Feeble humans who have come here, you have not received permission. Having awoken me, you must fight and prove that you are qualified to pass through here.”

The giant immersed in lava lifted its arm.

In the hand with a thickness of 2 meters and a length of 30 meters held a sword.

It was an unknown sword, but by not melting in the lava, you could only assume that it had amazing strength and heat resistance!

Weapon damage is generally proportional to the intensity of its weight. Without sharpness, a fairly large penalty will occur, but the Fire Giants' broadswords were weapons beyond such dimensions.

“Death to intruders.”

The five Fire Giants brandished their broadswords. When the broadsword hit, the rock walls crumbled and chunks crashed down from above.

That was not the only problem.

Lying in the lava lake, the ground shook whenever the Fire Giants made large movements.

Lava splattered as their sharp blades ascended, covering Drinfeld and his companions with undeserved misfortune and the narrow road the sailors were passing by on was destroyed by the Fire Giants' attack.

“Kkeuahahak!”

“Help!”

From the Fire Giants' strike, 15 sailors melted without resistance.

Dreadful damage!

Comparison with Bollards was impossible. Such was the grandeur of colossal boss monsters.

“Forward!”

The wizards were ordered to prepare magic in advance.

Several kinds of magic were focused upon the Fire Giants, but there was virtually no damage.

Rather it seemed to provoke their anger and they wielded their swords even more vigorously.

After a user reported that the Fire Giants remained unscathed, Drinfeld exclaimed.

“Run away!”

“Let’s go! We have to get out of here!”

Against the slashing Fire Giants, the users abandoned the fight and ran away toward the entrance.

Drinfeld had no desire to fight and lose a considerable part of the treasured fleet he raised within minutes.

“Run as fast as possible and escape from here.”

On the narrow road they got tangled together and crashed into the lava. In the midst of this the Fire Giants’ attacks continued to pile up damage in succession.

From the chaos, they barely exited the dungeon with a staggering amount of 76 people dead.

Without assembling the subordinates, in order to live everyone ran away alone in ultimate humiliation!

A total of 7 users died.

In the place they died even locating the corpses was difficult so it was impossible to reclaim lost items.

“Keueuk.”

Drinfeld’s fists trembled.

But even though it irritated him, he would not dare enter the dungeon again to fight.

In the sea, unless the ship breaks, the sailors do not die so easily.

However, in the dungeon the sailors lost brutally and no longer wanted to fight.

-We need to think about the broadcast. A lot of people are watching.

From his lieutenant and other users came whispers.

Barely conscious of the broadcast, Drinfeld straightened out his expression and said.

“Las Phalanx dungeons have outrageous difficulty. Like us, nobody will be able to break them yet. Today’s exploration was difficult so for now we’re going to withdraw and relax.”

Running out of motivation to explore another hard dungeon, they returned to the fortress. The appearance of the pirates also showed they took great damage while exploring the dungeon.

Both groups took comfort in the knowledge that the other reported failure as well.

For two days Weed sat down and created sculptures while waiting. In the meantime, Seoyoon did not get bored. Weed made sculptures of things he saw like Las Phalanx monsters or the ghost ship.

Whenever the sculpture was a cute and pretty yeti or animal, her palm extended out.

“.....”

Meaning request!

Weed with a trembling hand passed over the sculptures.

It was a pity and he didn’t want to, but she sat down close to his side waiting until the moment the sculpture was completed, how could he refuse when asked?

Sculptures always make the best gifts for women!
Replacing words, every created piece of work took away sorrow from the job.

‘Damn job’s decent, but I still have minor regrets left behind.’

Weed purposely breathed a big sigh.

“Sculptor’s words, it’s a work of art sincerely made from the soul. Every one of my works has my heart imbued in them so I hope you will treasure it.”

Of course in his mind there was no such thing as freebies.

“And we’re quite intimate with each other are we not?”

Usually, Weed would not dare say so shamelessly.
Seoyoon clearly looked at his face.

“We listen to lessons together, we eat rice together ... I gave you chickens and dogs and soon I’ll give you a rabbit.”

Lots of logic of the intimacy between them!
Seoyoon nodded as a means of affirmation.

From hearing this she became embarrassed thinking how intimate they were.

Her only friend, staying with him was comfortable and pleasant. That person was Weed.

“But you know something important, more than family members or close friends, I’m not careless with money transactions.”

“.....?”

“What I mean is the sculptures can sell for more than you know so if you repeatedly ask, you can earn a lot of money.”

Feeling sorry, without wasting any time she hastily gave back the sculpture when he spoke.

“One of these precious sculptures is worth more than 100 gold and even though it’s regretful, I’m giving it to you. Still it seems strange that only I give something. We’re both adults here. If we just cleanly exchange money it will equal trouble later, well you’ll see. Rather than selling to someone else, I hope you will give it to someone you are intimate with. Instead, I’ll take care of the japtem later.”

Being intimate, it’s supposed to be given for free, but instead acquire japtem with some vague yet persuasive logic!

Even though items piled up from the incredible hunting in Las Phalanx, Weed could not forsake his greed for japtem.

So Seoyoon would give him her japtem, Weed diligently made sculptures.

‘Sculptures help reinforce the ability to earn money, not bad. Really, the lengths an artist goes to!’

Seoyoon had become very friendly with Rover, Geuminyi and Golden Bird.

Rather than Weed, Rover lied down on his belly next to Seoyoon with a relaxed expression. Geuminyi was the same and even Golden Bird blatantly refused to leave Seoyoon’s shoulder.

Against Necromancer Weed, it revealed severe aversion and did not even approach the subject, whereas it held its head with adoration as it touched Seoyoon’s head and chin.

Weed felt the need to improve familiarity with Golden Bird by a bit.

“But I can’t give up the Necromancer job.”

To endure in Las Phalanx, undead were essential, that was the thought.

Honestly, as a sculptor, dealing with several high level monsters appearing was difficult.

Through massacres, it was possible to collect a large amount of items, a wonderful job making it difficult to change.

“That’s for you. I myself will eat well and be wealthy.”

Similar to that excuse, Weed kept making excuses to keep the Necromancer job!

Eternally unable to get closer to Golden Bird, it seemed he crossed this river of no return.

While spending time carving sculptures, the summoned Elemental Angry Stone suddenly gave off a red light.

“The fire aura in Las Phalanx is getting stronger.”

Affected by nature, the power of Elementals grew stronger by association.

“Finally time for it to explode.”

Earth Expert anxious about something growled as he paced around.

“Master, land forces are in conflict.”

Essential to large volcanic eruptions, earthquakes!

When that happened, Weed stopped carving sculptures and left on the spot.

“Now it’s time to start.”

Defining a justification was not very important.

Often required to do bad things, he could have done something different that was even worse.

Indeed, Weed since the days of Continent of Magic had done a lot of tremendously bad things.

Busy making a living, he lived peacefully, but one’s nature cannot be abandoned, that is law!

“Undead get moving. Today will be your night.”

Drinfeld and the sailors settled in fortress on the hill all shook at once.

“This, what is this? Looks like the earth is shaking. An earthquake?”

“Don’t stumble, lower your torso and get balanced.”

The first earthquake was severe and sailors fell to the ground. Under the delusion that it would quickly pass by, they waited.

Drinfeld and the users were not greatly disordered.

Even though they fell, there was almost no loss of health.

Kwareureureureu.

But from the second and third earthquakes, the vibrations gradually rose.

Rocks from the distant mountains simultaneously came rolling down. It was a difficult situation for those standing at this place.

With the collapse of the fence, clamor arose.

“The earthquakes are getting increasingly bigger!”

“Hold on to something!”

“The tents will collapse. Don’t stay inside!”

Fierce disturbance occurred.

Even the pirates' lair built around the fortress became disoriented due to the aftermath of the earthquakes.

To find Weed, the pirates chose a cave made of several intertwining caves as their lair.

Because it looked void and easy to defend, they used the cave as their base.

But when the earthquake broke out, worried about it collapsing, they scrambled to run away.

Then the earth suddenly burst into a cry.

All of Las Phalanx was shaken by the earthquake.

And the volcanoes simultaneously began to erupt in lava.

The stations' viewer forums and internet forums were all talking about the topic of the dungeon in Las Phalanx.

-The level of monsters in Las Phalanx is really high. When will we be able to go there and hunt I wonder.

-Won't it take a long time until we can hunt in parties? Even in the future, I doubt people will deliberately visit since it's too far away.

-Fire Giants, really great aren't they? Just momentarily but terrible havoc.

-Drinfeld and the fleet getting crushed and then fleeing, keukeu.

-Even Hermes Guild had difficult problems.

-Las Phalanx of the 10 restricted zones, difficult to find at the end of the north, though considering it's a restricted zone, I'm a bit disappointed.

Besides here, there were other places with similarly high level monsters.

-Above, did you imagine that they would die within minutes in the restricted zones?

-Will Hermes Guild even want to adventure tomorrow?

Viewership was high and while the live broadcast continued, users were chatting on the forums.

But then one moment, a post on the forums suddenly began to quickly climb up.

- Finally exploded, the volcanoes of Las Phalanx!

-Earthquakes cracked the crusts. Lava's quickly rising from the land.

-Kkiya, got to watch this!

-Seems to be a scene you just can't miss.

Chapter 4: Battle in the Volcanic Eruption

From the land vicious heat and steam came bursting out. Part of the crust sank underground. Due to the earthquake, Las Phalanx monsters scrambled for survival while almost simultaneously, many volcanoes in Las Phalanx launched lava into the air.

Erupting from the volcanoes lava rained down and seeped into the Cracked Lands until it overflowed. Las Phalanx, the grand sight of volcanic eruptions. The instinct of Las Phalanx was to be full of fearsome threats. Weed watching the spectacle from afar gave a satisfied laugh.

“Really a great scene!”

When he suffered through the volcanic eruptions, it was the worst. Hunting was interrupted and he had to flee far away. In the process he was deprived of his undead, truly an infernal calamity!

But when others take damage from volcanoes and earthquakes, there was no wonderful sight better than this. It was like a funny story of a cousin’s mountain land’s prices dropping.

“Never forget this for a lifetime!”

In the sky, fragments of the volcanic eruption fell everywhere like meteorites. Lava stained rocks spewing smoke in the clear sky hit the ground.

Syuuuuu – kwagwagwagwang!

A tremendous roar stirred as a blast to the ground made a huge hole. From the debris, the fortress created by Haven Kingdom’s fleet fell. The painstakingly made fences and walls shattered like pieces of paper and users and sailors died.

“This is dangerous.”

“Come on! Run to the edge of the river!”

The piled up fortress to prevent monster raids became an obstacle when escaping. In addition to toppling over onto the ground by earthquakes, chunks of lava could be seen falling from the sky.

“Euaaaaag!”

While yelling and screaming at their maximum, the sailors died gloriously!

Dozens of volcanoes in Las Phalanx began erupting at the same time with debris falling like rain. As though thousands of small meteorites were falling, it was a dangerous yet breathtaking sight.

Until now, Weed was in safe places every time volcanic eruptions happened, but they were not guarantees. Just dozens of meters away from him were falling rock debris.

“As long as one is here, there’s no safe place.”

Having experienced several volcanic eruptions, he confirmed safety zones for survival. Weed clung to the back of the mountain peak. The flying debris from the volcano eruption that hit the peaks did hardly any damage.

“At this rate we have to withdraw aboard the ships.”

“Let’s get out of here until the volcano calms down.”

The users and sailors fled to take refuge aboard the ships anchored at the Unfreezing River, but then they saw a massive undead legion. In the background of lava flowing in the Cracked Lands, undead legions consisting of Death Knights, Witches, Ghouls, Zombies, Skeleton Warriors, Skeleton Mages, Ghosts, etc. advanced.

“Undead!”

“All the undead legions are advancing. Let’s get ready!”

Zombie arms were swinging and shaking as they came running. Although they shattered from being hit by fireballs along the way, more undead followed suit.

“Keuheuheuheu.”

“Hikkeuk! Hikkeuk!”

Beyond the broken rock walls came the attack from the undead. Whenever lava debris fell, the bright light of flames rose. Every time it did,

users and sailors could be seen fiercely fighting the undead.

Death Knights opened their mouths with predetermined words.

“Don’t flee, buried in this lava everyone will die.”

“The purpose of our lives is to catch your ankles. Don’t run away and fight us!”

With the words Weed gave the Death Knights, the enemy’s morale was destroyed.

“Volcanoes will explode even more greatly. The flooding lava will obliterate this place.”

Haven Kingdom’s fleet was at the top of the hill where the terrain made it easy to defend against the invasion of general monsters. On the contrary though, when the volcano exploded, a large number of debris covered it. Of course no matter how the lava flowed out up there, they would not be submerged, but suffering from a volcanic eruption for the first time maximized their anxiety and fear.

They had enough power to defeat the undead, yet they did not concentrate on the battle, preoccupied with escaping and avoiding lava debris. The Death Knights and undead obtained good results. Hit by the magic of the Skeleton Mages, the sailors were gradually led into the world of death.

“Keulkeulkeul!”

Weed laughed delightedly. Committing a bad deed and indulging in the misfortune.

“The feeling of eating spicy chicken next to a hungry person.”

Geuminyi, Rover, Golden Bird and Seoyoon watched this spectacle.

While commanding the undead, he constantly laughed with satisfaction. The misery of others was considered good luck, a wonderful delight. Because that was his original nature!

Rather if Weed suddenly became kind to strangers such as dividing money and items to give beginners, they would be even more shocked and

worried. Still, it was hardly possible for Weed to have changed, but even though he was setting up more bad deeds, with their relationship it was understandable.

Because the volcanic eruptions became more intense, the sailors and pirates did not come out from their cover. With the undead, sailors and pirates entangled in combat, he couldn't help but enjoy the sight. By lava debris, undead also died collapsing.

“Time to gently use new attacks.”

As the undead reduced, mana was restored. Weed held the Staff of the Fallen Saint toward the fortress and chanted curse magic.

“Though your bodies I will create undead. For eternity you shall never leave my hands. Declaration of the Necromancer!”

Weed casted 4 curse magics in a row. Physical abnormalities, itching, fear, stimulus!

Ever since the Las Phalanx volcanoes erupted, the morale of the sailors and pirates was shockingly low. Drinfeld and the Navy Knights did not make any preparations at all for volcanic eruptions. While dealing with the undead legion, the lowered morale dropped even more from the chanted magic.

“The first opponent that must be killed.....”

Weed targeted both the Priests and Wizards hidden in the fortress. The pirate users that could use divine power or magic numbered only 7. Ship classification, turning capability and cannon carrying capacity were critical offshore so Priests were not that necessary. Wizards too, but aboard when miserable battles frequently take place, it was not uncommon to turn the tide.

“Corpse Explosion!”

Weed while waving his hands gathered white mana and chanted the spell. The magic was concentrated on the Priests and Wizards treating the wounded. Where they gathered, Weed's mana came into contact with a corpse and it violently exploded.

Necromancer's Bone Throw was their basic attack magic, but the damage of Corpse Explosion was far more powerful than that of intermediate-grade Wizards.

“Keuaaag!”

“It's a magic attack!”

“The Necromancer commanding the undead legion, where is he?”

“Weed! Weed's hiding somewhere while commanding the undead legion.”

Unable to think clearly in the midst of the volcanic eruptions, only now did they finally notice Weed.

Corpse Explosion on the living, depending on the health the inflicted damage can be up to 10 times as much. With the chain of Corpse Explosions and the weak defense of Priests and Wizards, deaths en masse. More than 60 sailors suffered both large and small injuries.

Exploding a large amount of bodies at once, related magic mastery is increased.
Widely known name in the Navy Knights, Oleuban has been killed.
Notoriety increased by 13!

Wanted in the Kingdom of Norton, pirate Ballakal has been killed.
Fame increased by 5!
Notoriety reduced by 5!
You can receive a reward if you go to the Kingdom of Norton.

- Innocent people killed.
- Innocent people killed.
- Innocent people killed.
- Level has increased.
- Notoriety will increase by 1980.
- Due to the effects of the Staff of the Fallen Saint, the effects of black magic and Necromancer skills are strengthened by up to 70%.
- For every single living human sacrifice, all stats will increase by 85 for one week.
- Maximum mana increases by 270%.
- Due to the Staff of the Fallen Saint, notoriety will further increase by 2010.
- Have set a record as a Necromancer.
- Most humans killed in the fastest time.

At Weed's mouth, a wicked smile formed.

“Too bad, regrettable it's only to this degree.”

Even bad things are ranked, that is law. Any bad thing Weed did was in another dimension. Whenever he killed sailors and pirates, he gained balanced fame and notoriety. Griffith Pirates, not to mention Drinfeld's

crew, about half had high notoriety or were in a killer state. Killing them gave more experience and fame than usual and the benefits of notoriety reduction could also be seen.

“Weed is up there!”

Weed was finally discovered. Users active in the seas were characterized by very good eyesight. They turned their attention to the exploding volcano and looked around to detect the scene of Weed chanting magic. The modified skeleton wearing robes and holding the Staff of the Fallen Saint! On his forehead, a vivid red colored name was revealed.

Weed

“Avoid the bodies, who knows when the next attack will come!”

“No, he is alone, just attack and kill him.”

In the midst of the non-unified opinions, Drinfeld made a decision. He heard that while avoiding the volcanic debris, Weed came out of hiding to attack.

“Organize the troops and catch Weed!”

He hid early on because the undead legions that dealt such great damage were not found until late. The image of sustaining major damage due to the sudden attack intensified the desire to catch Weed within his mind. But then in the northern direction, Death Knight Van Hawk rushed toward the fortress. And in the west Vampire Lord Tori came running.

The problem was the 50-60 monsters dashing right behind them! Bollards and Tairbeths had a degree of cuteness that could be felt at a charming level. Weed on the other hand ordered the undead legions to drag the enemies that repeatedly defeated them, the Chaos Warriors that continuously teleported short distances to chase them.

“This time it’s a legion of Las Phalanx monsters!”

The users in the fortress screamed in unison! Avoiding the lava debris, their spirit was nonexistent. Following the undead was the monster raid. Everything was going according to Weed.

He picked only the most detestable acts. Forced into this position of suffering, they went crazy.

“All hands prepare for battle!”

From the cover of the fortress they were forced to come out and fight. And after a while, the monsters of Las Phalanx overran them.

The elite users of Haven Kingdom’s 2nd fleet and the pirates in the worst situation brandished their weapons. Relying on their colleagues and the walls, they resisted the monsters. Despite the absence of Priests and Wizards, they stayed strong and endured with courage.

From the time they suffered through hard times during the adventure to the volcanic eruptions and earthquakes, viewership increased, and ever since Weed launched his attack, viewership won 1st, 2nd and 3rd simultaneously.

Haven Kingdom’s fleet and the pirates were attacked by monsters and a Necromancer!

-Never would have guessed Weed would encounter them alone. Still, without waiting, he attacked first as they abandoned their line.

-It's not fair. As they suffered through a disaster, he launched a surprise attack. Isn't that too cowardly?

-They're stupid for not being prepared.

-Until they got familiar with Las Phalanx, they should have been careful. They're not at the age where parents still change their diapers you know.

-Gathering in large numbers sounds fair?

-There seems to be something wrong with your expectations about Weed. Did you think of a Knight or Warrior appearing heroically? I'll tell you the truth, during Continent of Magic, Weed was famous for thoroughly wiping out monster hunting grounds. Guilds that challenged them were indiscriminately trampled over and destroyed through his means and methods.

-That's Weed.

-It's useless to write about Weed's notoriety. Quite a lot of users tremble at their bad experiences with Weed from the Continent of Magic. You think it's a joke that people say Weed passing through is more frightening than a flying Dragon?

-Using monsters and the terrain is a classic technique of Weed. At the truly most contemptible tricks used without hesitation, the enemies cower so of course he's stronger.

-Cruelty is fine by me!

Not only normal users, several guilds, nobility, feudal lords and so forth watched the broadcast.

“Keulkeulkeul.”

Weed watching the sailors and pirates fight laughed insidiously.

Although getting hit by lava debris and dying, they fought the undead and monsters to defend the place. He did not feel like applauding their sublimity, camaraderie or combat ability.

Weed was the villain here.

Noticeably, common sailors and pirates seemed unable to fight.

The aftermath of the curse gave evidence that morale severely dropped and combat ability was affected quite a bit. Drinfeld's sailors and the Griffith Pirates' power weakened a lot more than normal. In group combat, invisible morale was more important.

1,000, 2,000 people collapsed from morale alone, and for a couple hundred of them, the degree of power they could exert weakened further.

“Such evil deeds, from now on better just listen to what he says.”

Death Knight Van Hawk acted like a Dark Knight. Isolated between the enemies, he fought his way to victory against the attacking Navy Knights. Using powerful attack skills, he severed their lives before they could escape, and whenever Van Hawk's health and mana fell, Weed used magic accordingly to restore them. As an undead under the command of a Necromancer, he was able to report his health and mana to him.

Vampire Lord Tori rendered himself invisible for the sake of unleashing

surprise attacks. Grasping the nape of sailors, he plunged his sharp fangs in. In the midst of fighting monsters, they died from the suddenly appearing Tori. Filling his health and mana to maximum, the attack of Vampire Lords! Then appeared his subordinates, the True Blood Vampire Clan. Because they did not have to be worried about being completely destroyed by priests, they changed into Vampire Bats and attacked with their wings. However, hit by the lava debris in the air, they scattered like dust.

“The sacrifice of the True Blood Vampire Clan is huge.”

Most of the Vampires were still young. They grow through battles, but unavoidable sacrifice was bound to happen. Flying in the sky through the lava debris, they attacked from the air toward the ground. Breaking through the defense of the sailors and pirates, they plunged their fangs into their napes. For the Vampires, it was an opportunity to increase their immense power.

Weed was in a relatively calm place, but chaos surrounded the far too pitiful Drinfeld and Griffith.

Toward Weed, attacks occasionally made it through.

“Fire! Kill him!”

Blinded by fame or angry at the loss of their colleagues, users attacked with things such as arrows. Of course, such blind attacks might hit Weed so without any second thoughts, he hid himself and collected mana.

“Rover, as the one who created you, without knowing you have become truly handsome. Rover you want some snacks? Come closer and look.”

Rover sauntered over. Although dubious about Weed giving him snacks, he still moved his feet.

Weed violently grabbed Rover’s neck.

“Mana Drain!”

Eummeoeeoeeo!

Absorbing Rover’s mana. Thinking about it, the preferred method would

be intimacy, but alternating between Geuminyi and Rover, he quickly absorbed mana.

“Corpse Explosion!”

Calamity spread throughout the fortress and the scattered corpses exploded. In the midst of the dense barrier formation, Corpse Explosion. Within the sailor’s eagerly made fortress, rocks scattered disorderly throughout and everywhere caught fire, making it difficult to properly find traces.

Mean, nasty, dirty attack method, but the effect was perfect!

“Now, let’s gently use another magic shall we?”

Weed chanted the magic to summon Death Knights. In the middle of enemy lines he summoned undead.

Drinfeld prevented the sailors’ formation from collapsing by commanding while striking and smashing the falling lava debris with his sword.

Leading the fleet as an admiral, he was proficient in naval warfare. Utilizing warships and weaving battle formations, bombarding and destroying enemies became a specialty. Thus, on the ground he had never seen such attacks that took advantage of monsters, magic and terrain.

There was also no way for him to imagine the reason why Weed would attack them first.

Even in the midst of getting his spirit crushed in various ways, he regained his cool and prepared a counterattack.

“You get out there and kill Weed!”

“Yes, sir.”

He sent a detached force made of 2 reliable users and the best 8 Navy Knights in the fleet.

In the midst of escaping the fortress, debris fell from the sky hitting the detached force, sacrificing 2 Navy Knights! They crossed over land flowing with lava and jumped over the chasms in the earth. Plowing through the

flames, 3 more lost their lives. To avoid being discovered, they took a roundabout way over a far distance, taking greater damage.

“Now we’re almost there.”

The Navy Knights drew their swords and calmly climbed the mountain. Wizards and Necromancers were vulnerable to melee. They approached close to Weed intending to take his life.

But on the path they took, one person was blocking. Seoyoon, covered in armor up to her helmet was fully armed and waiting.

Seureureung!

Seoyoon without hesitation drew her sword.

Volcanic eruptions, earthquakes, monster raids, Corpse Explosion, etc. decreased the power of Drinfeld’s fleet by more than half.

Number of survivors, 15 users, 219 sailors!

More than 30 sailors died from severe injuries, it was not an exaggeration to say they experienced a gruesome genocide. Over time, dead users can reconnect, but arduously trained sailors were inevitably lost forever.

Specifically at the end, Weed summoned the troublesome Poison Fog.

Priests and Shamans using detoxification magic were unable to detoxify the intermediate Necromancer magic, coupled with excessive injuries from battles and the inability to escape from the monsters led them to helplessly losing their lives.

Damage to the pirates was tremendous. The surviving pirate users barely exceeded 30, the pirate soldiers were only 152.

When landing in Las Phalanx, Drinfeld’s fleet numbered more than just a bunch, considering that point, this deserved to be called a swarm of death.

“Weed!”

Drinfeld and Griffith ended up like this because of Weed. Anger broke

out at the gruesome loss of subordinates and their genocide was clearly revealed via the broadcast to the enormous viewership.

“Without fail, kill.”

“Betting my honor as a pirate, I’ll kill you.”

They resolutely decided to withdraw to the Unfreezing River for 4 days until the Priests and Wizards revived.

Weed in the meantime relaxed around the riverside and returned to sneakily hunting in order to raise the level of the undead legion.

Angry enough to cause shortness of breath, as if someone put hot red pepper powder in the water they were drinking.

“The goal now is to stab Weed to death.”

Drinfeld’s fleet and the Griffith Pirates decided on a definite goal.

In both guild chat and forums, many stories were mocking them so they were trying to restore their honor.

Weed was also familiar with vengeance.

“When taking revenge on genuine bad guys, you shouldn’t be concerned about them, that is law!”

Poor execution that gives bad guys space is a major mistake, be merciful to the opponent and you end up with a large hit to the back of the head.

“Time to quickly withdraw.”

At the time the dead reconnected, Weed shrewdly moved the hunting grounds from the Severely Cracked Lands to the Sculptor’s Legacy Grounds.

Haven Kingdom’s fleet and the Griffith Pirates did not recklessly follow. They did not know if some traps lay there, but more than anything, against the vibration of the large volcanoes of Las Phalanx, they broke down into tears.

“Beware of tricks!”

“Thoroughly investigate and prepare for volcanic eruptions.”

In contrast to their carelessness last time, their figures covered the boundary many times over. After a volcanic eruption occurred, they methodically widened the area they could chase to. Still, contrary to what was revealed on the surface, they had dispatched assassins with orders to take Weed's life.

“Those intensely prideful guys aren't going to retreat.”

Weed already expected retaliation to come in all sorts of manner. In Continent of Magic, fighting with prestigious guilds did not end with just one defeat. Weed was experienced, having suffered through many such battles.

“Master, humans are approaching.”

Vampire Lord, Ruler of Blood Tori managed to detect signs of nearby humans.

“How many people are there?”

“Ten. Coming from behind.”

“Strong?”

“Level of the guys we sucked blood from the other day.”

During a raid, in contrast your opponents shouldn't be as powerful, that is law. It was far from difficult for the Undead Legions, Tori, Van Hawk and Seoyoon to defeat the assassins consisting of only 10 Navy Knights. As the assassins were lured into the trap and annihilated, Weed picked up the loot.

“Have to obtain Knight equipment and sell expensively to many people.”

Kingdom Knights' gloves and a belt for holding daggers acquired!

In addition, two items, a venom dagger and steel armor came out. Steel armor's level limit was 290, making it good for midlevel knights to wear.

“Here, this is your share.”

Weed gave the dagger and steel armor to Seoyoon.

The most expensive armor was his favorite equipment, but because the items picked up at this time had important options, so when selling, it

would be difficult to receive a very high price.

‘Create accomplice beforehand.’

Weed did not forget the importance of cooperation. Bad things, with 2 you can do better.

Prior to the 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th raids!

When the volcanoes erupted, Weed breakfast, lunch or dinner gathered undead and monsters and tormented Drinfeld and Griffith. Ambushing only when they were hunting monsters or scattered.

Hateful, unmatched attack. Dirty and lethal, but it wasn't like Drinfeld and Griffith couldn't handle the undead and monsters. However, with the Bollards and Chaos Warriors chasing, no matter how strong the defense, at least 10 people were killed. Once reduced, sailors and pirates were difficult to replace in Las Phalanx, so Weed concentrated his attacks on them.

Undead were toying with sailors while the Chaos Warriors fought Drinfeld and the other users. Drinfeld, users and the Navy Knights suffered anguish at the teleporting Chaos Warriors, but at the end of the fierce battle defeated them and continued hunting.

Groups of 1-2 users died neatly on top of one another.

“Outstanding combat skills.”

Weed carefully observed those scenes.

Drinfeld and Griffith only defended themselves without counterattacking to avoid taking damage.

“Kill Weed!”

“Seize him. I'll give a generous cash prize.”

“Steal his equipment and quest!”

Griffith directly led his suicide corps organization and charged through a detour. Regardless of undead or monsters, the organizations only purpose was to stab Weed to death.

“Be ready to suffer damage. Unconditionally sever Weed's life!”

Some remained as opponents to block the undead as the rest advanced. They had to make do with monsters attacking their bodies and two to three pronged roads that scattered them up allowing Weed to shake off his pursuers. The fight between the pursuers and the pursued!

Weed diligently ran with his clattering joints.

“I tell you I will never be caught!”

A good point about undead, stamina doesn't fall. In addition, although his strength was weaker and his physical blow ability was reduced, his light body ran nicely.

“All Fours Run!”

Running around rocky mountains on all fours to escape, Skeleton Lich!

“Seize him!”

“What kind of Necromancer is fast like that!”

“Why isn't he tiring out?”

The pursuit team ran up with all their might.

Until now, he virtually did not feel the need to use the All Fours Run skill, but even when moving he considered the situation and appropriated his skill mastery.

Once the skill level reached Intermediate, it changed, allowing him to move very effectively in mountain terrain. He was able to nimbly move around like a lion or tiger. In addition, when the skill level reached Advanced, a sound effect occurred.

Ttagakttagakttagak.

Those words he heard sounded of hoof beats stirring and galloping.

Weed knew the geography of Las Phalanx well and was familiar with the location of monsters. Larger scale tracking units naturally attracted the attention of monsters when the raids took place.

“Van Hawk, Tori! Fight!”

The men mobilized in the pursuit team were tormented.

“Harsh Wave Attack!”

Whenever Griffith used his skills, Bollards and Tairbeths sprang up everywhere. But in the midst of doing that, Weed could earn a considerable distance. With the gap between Griffith and the suicide corps, he cast curse magic that quickly depleted stamina. Griffith could no longer keep chasing him and returned to the Unfreezing River.

Despite the risk, Weed pressed on with the raids.

“Several times is a difficult road.”

The suicide corps went to great lengths blocking across the horizon even after dying. Repeating the chase through escape paths, they developed techniques day by day to elude monsters. Even when Weed tried luring monsters, rather than turning away some went forward in a straight line. The chased side had limited options to escape whereas the pursuing side increased their skills day by day. Damage of the sailors and pirates increased, but they quite literally with their dying effort chased him.

“You followed with appropriate force and incentive, but too bad you handled it poorly.”

Seoyoon, Rover and Geuminyi ambushed and ended them.

Only a handful followed to the end, clearly trying to kill and steal his items, unconcerned that it was tougher than expected. Even if he tried to take the undead and monsters on a raid, Drinfeld’s reconnaissance team in contrast operated in advance. Solid defenses like iron walls driving Weed into a trap with a seizing attitude evident.

Until the 6th raid, rather than closely matching with the undead, he dragged them around while using schemes! Weed smacked his lips.

“Easy and simple tactics, is this the limit?”

But going that far, he was not disappointed.

From Continent of Magic he had numerous ways of dealing with prestigious guilds in Las Phalanx and merely used tactics with the fastest visible effects!

“7 more remain but making preparations is time consuming for me and damage can also occur so.....”

Even if you kill 10 times, die once and you lose money.

Weed took Seoyoon and his men to the Sculptor's Legacy Grounds and completely retreated.

Drinfeld continually failed on these grounds. He believed fighting head on and defeating the monsters and undead legion would be enough to kill Weed.

“This proves he's a tanuki.”

He was clever enough to prepare at least half a dozen escape paths before attacking. Due to factors such as crowds of monsters, traps, terrain, etc. a large number of troops were working.

“Don't chase the crowds. Broaden our area and catch him here.”

Drinfeld obviously had an ulterior motive.

‘When we just arrived in Las Phalanx he was here. Even if he is more familiar by coming before us, there's no evidence he can wander in a very wide area. And above all, to return to Versailles Continent, he has to pass through here.’

Drinfeld's fleet took total control of the ghost ship and the Unfreezing River.

“If we go out and broaden the hunting area in Las Phalanx, we will definitely meet him.”

Drinfeld's reckless pursuit caused enormous damage to his subordinates. Because ultrahigh level monsters lined Las Phalanx, patience should be exercised, but his mind had no intention of forgiveness.

“In the end I will kill him. I will prevent him from returning to Versailles Continent ever again.”

For the sake of redeeming his shattered pride, Haven Kingdom's 2nd fleet admiral had to kill Weed. Drinfeld requested reinforcements from

Hermes Guild. With most of them now consisting of only Navy Knights or sailors, they could not effectively chase the fleeing Weed hurling undead at them.

- About the proposal to stab Weed to death, I request to be borrow support troops.....

After a short discussion, Hermes Guild sent a positive answer. They were ready for the soon to rise prelude of their Hegemonic alliance, but Drinfeld's failure was instantly Hermes Guild's failure.

-Weed's acting as a Lich. I'll send 15 Senior Priests, 10 Senior Wizards and 10 Knights as escorts.

The level of support troops was beyond the scope Drinfeld hoped for.

-Thank you. I'll definitely get Weed.

-For smooth tracking, I'll send 8 Assassins, 4 Thieves and 1 Excavator together. Be sure to kill Weed as well as dig up the dungeons of Las Phalanx.

In order to take total control of Las Phalanx on air with a show of force, Hermes Guild decisively dispatched troops.

"Those bastards, are they cursing me somewhere?"

Weed roughly scratched his ears. Although his cursing reduced much, not until 1-2 months of Royal Road did he finally start eating well.

"In Versailles Continent I have been living well-mannered but... your side touched first."

Weed had been living much restraint. Overcharging and selling sculptures and several other products, relentlessly thrashing the price of goods others sold at, to the extent of handling beginners with the act of eating grass porridge, all done in order to live!

"Anyway, I will never be able to return without breaking through those bastards."

From the beginning, it was not a problem that could be solved by asking for forgiveness. Not even entering with their waists bent bowing down

would accommodate him.

“First, for the sake of preventing those bastards from catching me, I have to continue observation. Tori, Van Hawk, Rover, Geuminyi!”

“Yes, Master-nim!”

“Get combat ready.”

Increasing the undead legion to maximum, Tori, Van Hawk and the sculptures of life, fight preparations were completed.

“Finally, time to hunt Chaos Warriors.”

To solve the quest, exploration of Las Phalanx began at that moment. He instructed Seoyoon on how to fight the Chaos Warriors.

“These guys absolutely do not take defensive postures unless they are trying to teleport short distances. In particular, when several of them have most of their health lowered, they gather around each other, so you have to be careful.”

He sufficiently observed the combat preferences of the Chaos Warriors when fighting with undead and when Griffith fought against his traps.

“Dangerous monsters, but unless you make a mistake, you can catch. Even if all undead are sacrificed, hunt them down.”

Van Hawk aboard Rover boasted of his strong muscles, ready to exhibit maximum power of Knights. Last time Geuminyi fought the Chaos Warriors with Rover, but they were no longer committed so now he just walked.

Blocking the route to the place where the Armenian Pirates were annihilated, 8 Chaos Warriors!

To increase leadership, Weed’s Lion’s Roar exploded.

“Undead together with me, Blood Lord, Death Knight, those I’ve granted life to, Rover, Geuminyi! Everyone attack!”

“Keuaaaaang!”

Weed yelled and the undead stirred their arms as they rushed toward enemies! To inspire courage for the difficult battle ahead, the

Necromancer's battle cry.

'Pretty cool. If she sang along at this moment, it would be most wonderful.'

Weed stole a glance at Seoyoon. After many battles together, she was blocking her ears with both hands. For Seoyoon, it was just a loud noise only! After the yelling sound ended, she drew her sword and advanced. The prey was 5 Chaos Warriors.

Chapter 5: Seulroeo's Story

“There are no monsters that do not die when beaten a hundred times. Attack!”

Weed commanded the undead legion to attack the Chaos Warriors while at the same time preparing to cast curse magic.

The axe wielding Chaos Warriors took down half a dozen of the undead, in order to successfully defeat them Weed must quickly cast the curse magic.

“Dark and damp air, blow the wind that carries the rotting stench of the dead.”

Curse magic that can only be used when there are a lot of zombies!

It reduces mana, stamina, and vitality as well as lowering immunity towards various negative effects.

Weed directed both of his hands towards the Chaos Warriors.

“Breath of Decay!”

The magic casted gave off a foul odor.

The Chaos Warriors were directly affected by the curse since they are within the full range of the Necromancer's contaminating magic.

Seoyoon was unaffected by the curse since a spell immunity was prepared in advance.

The undead continued to charge but as expected they were slain by the Chaos Warriors.

But even so, the large quantity of zombies attacking steadily reduces the health and stamina of the enemy.

With their arms bent, the undead continues to rush blindly with no fear of dying which resulted in lowering the enemies' morale.

“Cloud of darkness gather and take away their sight. Blinding Jinx!”

Weed directed the curse magic towards the Chaos Warriors but failed to

affect them.

The Chaos Warriors used teleportation to avoid the curse as soon as it was casted.

“Cloud of darkness gather and take away their sight. Blinding Jinx!”

Weed didn't gave up on using the curse magic on the Chaos Warriors and observed their movement each time they teleported to avoid the curse.

The purpose of the curse magic was to limit their sight.

By clouding their field of vision by darkness they will not be able to see the Necromancer.

Same thing with the movement of the enemy, position of their comrades, incoming magic attacks but the effect does not last very long.

Weed memorized the teleportation patterns of the Chaos Warriors while keeping a tab on the mana consumption of his spells.

“They are now separated!”

The Chaos Warriors suddenly set fire to the undead legion.

The undead are being destroyed from the hits of the flaming axes.

When the Chaos Warriors swings their axes to the ground blazing fire walls are erected.

With the combined offense and defense of these attacks, the battle had become even more difficult.

Casting curse magic while maintaining the undead legion had cost a lot of mana, Weed cannot afford to waste more of it.

“But now I know how to counterattack. Skeleton Mages, Archers attack!”

Magic and arrows were focused on the Chaos Warriors that produces the fire walls.

Seoyoon, Tori, and Van Hawk riding aboard Rover charged at the remaining 5 Chaos Warriors.

The moment the enemies use teleportation the curse magic had already been prepared to be casted.

The locations with high chances of them appearing have all been determined!

“Blinding Jinx”

The Skeleton Archers and Mages targeted the possible areas.

Those locations are now being bombarded by arrows, magic, and curses.

The Chaos Warriors received the curse as soon as they appear and a dark blue haze covered their eyes.

“Two!”

It successfully affected two of them.

“Concentrate attack.”

The Chaos Warriors that were cursed focused their attacks on the Skeleton Mages and Archers.

Though Necromancers fight using only spells and the undead, being able to assess the situation and fast decision making is also necessary.

The two cursed Chaos Warriors could not avoid the arrows and magic due to their clouded field of vision.

Attacks done by the Skeleton Mages and Archers are now showing their effects.

Fighting with 8 Chaos Warriors is quite difficult.

It's scary at how they greatly reduced the quantity of the undead.

Tori and Seoyoon as well as Van Hawk fought one each while the numbers of the undead continue to decline.

Geumini commanded a Skeleton Archer unit to help by concentrating their attacks at one point.

“I guess now is the time.”

The health of the two Chaos Warriors had been drastically reduced.

“5, 4, 3, 2, 1. Now.”

As soon as one-third of their health is left Weed began collecting mana for casting the curse magic.

“Cloud of darkness gather and take away their sight. Blinding Jinx!”

The magic was casted again towards the weakened Chaos Warriors!

Though it's hard to notice the effects at first but the curse magic showed its results when the Chaos Warriors teleported themselves towards the undead legion.

The curse magic had again successfully affected the Chaos Warriors!

Though one-fourth of the undead had been defeated along the way.

“Burn the Zombies! Do not sacrifice yourself pointlessly. Attack!”

They began to concentrate their attacks on a single area.

The Chaos Warriors showed a strong sense of camaraderie.

“Focus your attacks on one of the weakened enemy.”

“Okay, golgolgol!”

A method of attack that takes advantage of the behavioural patterns of the Chaos Warriors!

The Chaos Warrior Seoyoon was fighting against with is a named monster.

When the Chaos Warrior detected that its allies were in danger it immediately tried to use teleportation but failed to activate.

It was one of the Berserker's job skills which binds the enemy to continue the fight and prevents them from escaping.

Seoyoon fought using her sword skills but then as the battle continues a blazing red was encroaching the area.

With health and mana declining, the Berserker continues its onslaught towards the enemy.

Blow after blow the sword continues to strike, an advanced sword skill

that allows one to relentlessly attack.

The axe wielding Chaos Warrior was forced into defense.

The surrounding area had now become a sea of fire but Seoyun showed no care at all.

Until the health of a Berserker is reduced to zero the enemy must continue the battle unable to escape.

The same applies to the Berserker, the battle must go on until one of them dies, a very dangerous profession indeed.

- Chaos Warrior has been defeated.

- Due to the success of the hunt Seoyun and the party members' Fame rises by 2.

- Experience has increased.

The Successful Hunt of Chaos Warriors!

At the beginning of the hunt Weed explained to his party that when Chaos Warriors received certain amount of damage they tend to regroup with other Chaos Warriors via teleportation.

“Have to stay vigilant, they are even more dangerous when they're about to die. Carelessness will only lead to death. Although the undead can be sacrificed, they can be brought back to life again but if a sculpture of life dies then it will be a huge loss. Must prepare an escape route when fighting them.”

Weed repeated this lecture 17 times.

Seoyoon was now fighting another Chaos Warrior and when its health was less than half of the original value she launched a powerful attack.

A Berserker's unique skill that increases the damage done by an attack but consumes twice the mana of an ordinary skill.

When they enter a state where it is hard to follow their movements the delay when using skills are reduced by half, such is the characteristics of a

Berserker.

The damage done from the attacks had greatly fastened the hunt of Chaos Warriors.

Even if Weed doesn't support her she can definitely clear up the monsters from dungeons and hunting grounds all on her own.

Seoyoon was quite resourceful but it is mostly thanks to Weed's lecture.

He did not have to worry about her since he already explained things.

He was even secretly proud of her since she listened to him 17 times.

Now there is one less Chaos Warrior and two are in a state of imminent death!

Weed had the confidence that they can win.

'The undead took less damage than I had thought.'

The undead legion has been reduced by 30% but the Death Knight and the elite units are still in good condition.

The corpse of the Chaos Warrior Weed obtained was very useful.

Step 4 undead summoning magic.

A large amount of mana is needed to resurrect a corpse.

"Soul of the warrior that fell to the depths of hell, come and take advantage of this flesh. Animate Dead!"

An undead Chaos Warrior had been produced from the corpse.

It looks similar to when it was alive but the eyes showed a deep blue luster.

A soul of a warrior, Nayideo, has been summoned.

Specter of the mercenary Nayideo, died without leaving a name in the history of the Versailles continent!

Nayideo had good skills and survived through countless battles but eventually lost his life in exploring a dungeon.

The nobles that led the dungeon expedition did not compensate the family of Nayideo.

Nayideo had been neglected and his soul harboured great hatred towards the nobles.

Characteristics:

Warrior Mercenary, fear of dungeons, aversion towards nobility, can use different types of

It has all the physical abilities of a Chaos Warrior!

Two of the Chaos Warriors stayed behind to protect the two injured allies.

The other three teleported between the undead legion and setting them ablaze.

Seoyoon was responsible for fighting one of them as well as Tori while Van Hawk with Rover was charging at another.

It was now time to give command to the named undead.

“I’ll just call you Chaos Warrior. Now go handle the one Vampire Lord Tori is chasing.”

“Yes. My. Lord.”

Nayideo the Undead Chaos Warrior used teleportation to instantly close in and attack the enemy Chaos Warrior.

Fire axe against fire axe, whenever those two weapons met sparks and explosions occur.

It is difficult to fight against a Chaos Warrior but the undead Nayideo has limitless stamina giving him the upper hand in the battle.

Even if the enemy teleports away, Nayideo will just follow him with teleport as well.

The two teleports while striking each other 5 to 6 times!

“Tori, you fight with Van Hawk!”

“But I want to finish off that guy.”

“Disobeying my orders during battle? Shall I beat you? Or shall I kill you? Which do you prefer?”

“I will follow master’s order!”

While Weed let Nayideo do battle with one of the enemy, he took charge of the rest.

Tori had difficulty fighting against the Chaos Warrior alone.

However, with the combined forces of Tori, Van Hawk and Rover the battle with the Chaos Warrior had become easier.

The summoned undead though they do not level up they still provide experience to the enemy.

“It’ll be much harder to defeat the Chaos Warriors later but I will definitely get more experience from this.”

Weed was overjoyed with the prospect of growth!

In order to increase the margin of safety, Weed added one more unit to attack the enemy.

Geumini leading a unit full of Skeleton Mages, Archers, and other undead hunted the enemy and soon Van Hawk delivered the final blow.

Riding Rover with tremendous speed, he demonstrated his swordplay and cut the neck of the Chaos Warrior.

“Well done!”

Now two more had died, Seoyoon had just defeated another one.

Only five more are left and two are wounded.

One of which has a serious injury, death is imminent.

The situation doesn’t even have the need to attack.

“Rupture!”

A simple curse magic.

Blood continues to shed from the injuries reducing both health and stamina.

“A little more of the mana I used for the Animate Dead has been restored.”

Weed’s five remaining battle is successfully nearing its end.

Excitement filled the area.

When Weed spread open his jaws, Seoyoon blocked her ears.

Weed was singing!

“Offer to me the corpses of my enemies! I am the Lord of the Undead! The glorious power of the undead will lead the battle to victory!”

The Chaos Warriors, in desperation, tried to run away but in the end they could not escape death after all.

Hunted a group of Chaos Warriors.

Reputation has increased by 24.

Pioneering in Las Phalanx had increase by 0.3%. Pioneers have a 100% increase in adaptability.

When dealing with monster on the area, defense and resistance are increased. Pioneering can be increased when exploring dungeons.

Due to the combat experience, fire resistance will increase by 1.7% for the next 100 days.

The increase in resistance will accumulate as you continue to hunt.

As the fire resistance increases, deterioration of health can also be reduced.

Hostility from the Chaos Warriors increases. Familiarity towards Fire Giants has risen.

Pioneering, very useful in hunting areas that it can even make you don't want to leave.

But it doesn't have enough significant effect yet and due to the volcanic eruptions, hunting had become even more tedious and difficult.

“Fire resistance and familiarity with the Fire Giants.”

Weed had seen a lot of videos about exploration adventures like being woken up in the middle of a dungeon only to see a Fire Giant in front of you.

The power of the Fire Giants within the lava streams combined with the volcanic eruptions is definitely beyond that of a King Hydra's poison.

“Though I'm not sure, this might become useful later. It'll be great if it does.”

Weed decided to think positively.

At the place of the dead Chaos Warriors, items are scattered.

“The most thrilling moment.”

When checking for items, one must remain calm and get rid of idle thoughts.

“Please hit a jackpot.”

From the spot where the first Chaos Warrior had died were some gold coins and minerals and a horned helmet.

It had a lot of decent options adding to strength and defense but can only be worn by Dwarves and has a level limit of 440.

“Secondly, we have...”

The equipments gained were not something to be desired.

Weapons and armors worn only by Chaos Warriors, torches and cooking utensils, and some fire balls.

“Identify!”

Flame Orbs: Durability 3/3 Explosive Power 205

Handle with care. Removing the seal and throwing it will make it explode.

It can cause a great deal of damage towards low fire resistant monsters and it can also be used to destroy buildings and terrains.

It was very valuable and it would be a waste to just divide it between Seoyoon and himself.

This item can be highly utilized depending on the situation.

“Hmm, this stuff should be distributed fairly. Since there are six flame orbs and six of us then we’ll each have one.”

Weed, Rover, Geumini, Tori, Van Hawk, as well as Seoyoon.

Even if divided like this, Weed didn’t hear any complaints from Seoyoon.

Though the distribution was kind of unfair, she seemed to have no

obsession towards the item.

To have battled directly with monsters in the hunt but then showed no interest in the item.

Weed felt ashamed so he decided to give 2 to Seoyoon.

“You have fought hard so I will give you my share.”

Tori, Van Hawk, Rover, and Geumini recovered after awhile from gazing the received flame orb.

At the spot where the third and seventh Chaos Warriors had died, there were blue axes that shone.

Weed’s heart suddenly started to pound.

“Finally... Something tangible, an axe.”

I must not be careless while looking for items.

Weed picked up the rest of the japtem on the ground while approaching the axe bursting with emotions.

“Identify!”

Chaos Axe:

Attack: 175 – 191

Durability: 130/130

Axe of the warriors from Las Phalanx. This weapon created from the mixture of metals and minerals emits an aura of chaos.

Imbued.

Restrictions:

Limited only to combat related professions.

Advanced Axe Mastery is required.

Strength must be 1,300 and above.

Minimum level limit is 420.

Options:

It can deal a fatal blow towards enemies with weak defense.

Can launch a consecutive series of fatal blows.

Has a 3% mana absorption.

The chaos aura imbued in the axe allows teleportation within a short distance.

“Jackpot!”

A unique item has appeared!

The axe is a heavy weapon that has a lot of destructive force.

Though swords are versatile, an axe deals a lot more damage as a weapon.

Of course, it has its disadvantages as well due to its short length and difficulty to use but when a player use an axe it can speed up the hunting.

And among the players there are many axe users in the Warrior class.

“Excellent.”

With the addition of the two axes, only the flame orbs are worthy of mention amongst the japtems.

Animate Dead was used on the rest of the corpses.

In order to maintain the 8 new undead, 30% of the mana was consumed.

Weed skills consumes a lot of mana but he compensates it with increase mana regeneration from his equipped items.

Time to go up the volcano of Las Phalanx and hunt the Chaos Warriors again!

With his high class Undead Chaos Warriors and experiences points from the last battle, hunting became much easier.

Obtained an axe and 14 flame orbs!

But Weed was frowning.

“Axe of the Chaos Warriors, it is a great weapon but the drop rate isn’t very high. This is quite a rare item.”

The numbers of high-level users are limited.

If this axe didn’t have a low drop rate, its value may not have been that great.

“There’s only one way. Hunt and pick up a bunch of the axes then sell them as first of its kind.”

The first one to use, it’s the best way of selling to others.

While repelling the Chaos Warriors, the undead legion had been dramatically reduced.

For their replacement, high class undead were summoned using Animate Dead.

The level of the Necromancer's step 4 undead summoning magic was still low. Weed still needed to maintain his undead.

The mana consumption was huge but quality was better than quantity.

Furthermore, the summoned undead retained the teleportation ability which was very useful for chasing the enemy Chaos Warriors.

Weed has now gathered 20 Undead Chaos Warriors around him!

Weed uses Shapeshifter to turn into a crow to observed the location where the Armenian Pirates were wiped out.

Originally, Golden Bird that was restored from the Niflheim Empire should have been the one to observe the area but for some reason it did not want to cooperate.

"This should be close enough."

While Weed was wandering, Rover scratched and smelled the ground.

In the area where the land overlaps due the earthquake, corpses of the Armenian Pirates lay scattered.

Amongst the dead bodies one was wearing a high class robe.

"That's the guy."

Weed has good instincts.

He is the one he needed to find after coming a long way in his quest to Las Phalanx.

"This commission sure is ridiculously hard."

While hunting for Chaos Warriors, the Tairbeths and Bollards are slowly approaching from a not too far distance.

"The degree of difficulty of this Sculptor quest is hard to comprehend."

A Sculptor definitely could not have arrived this far without the assistance of high levelled colleagues.

At that moment, a thought went straight to Weed's head!

“Could it be that I have to take advantage of the sculptures in this quest?”

Stage 1 of the quest had him fought against the Embinyu Church and he even had to make use of his Shapeshifter ability just to get to where he is now!

Even if a Sculptor had somehow managed to arrive alone in Las Phalanx it would have been difficult due to the profession's poor combat ability.

But the Sculptor's Heritage was here.

Give Life to Sculpture!

“So this quest made me come all the way out here to acquire the sculptures left behind by the late Emperor Geihar.”

Learning how to make sculptures through practising with wood was the norm but Weed must learn the art of sculpture from the late Emperor Geihar through Sculpture Memories.

Must give life to the Sculptor's Heritage!

They were sculptures of life which sustained the beginning of the Versailles continent.

The sculptures that survived were all masterpieces.

Rover was sitting quietly while Weed walked over and rubbed his head.

‘This guy and Geumini are useless, 10-20 of those sculptures should be much more useful!’

Masterpiece sculptures.

The Sculptor's Heritage, many of the late Emperor Geihar's work were unexpectedly found there.

The sculptor who struggled to come to Las Phalanx with an exhausted body just to give life to sculptures and the conclusion of the touching story at the end of the quest.

But for some reason, Weed could not increase his familiarity with

Golden Bird ever since he became a Necromancer.

“No, no, that can’t be.”

Weed strongly shook his head and denied it.

“That is just ridiculous. I’m just speculating things, there’s no way that in can be true, could it?”

The world would have definitely disliked the idea of getting close to an undead but Weed isn’t someone who could think like an ordinary person.

As a course of his actions, he had to shapeshift into the Lich Shire and named himself as Deoreol to become the captain of the ghost ship, and then later, he modified and improved his transformation of the Lich Shire.

He then used its advantage in hunting.

“That shouldn’t be the case. It is only natural that the sculptures of life be useful and should show gratitude towards their master. So what do those that I granted life should respond?”

Mooooooooo!

Rover was dragging his feet across the floor while crying, Geumini suddenly stood guard holding a bow. They were the living proof of those granted with life.

Weed did not actively grant life to his sculptures due to the art stat penalty and the level drop but they were an absolutely necessary factor in this quest.

In order to solve the quest, the Sculptor’s Heritage must be given life but as to how much level must he sacrifice worries him.

Constant concern of profit and loss!

After suffering from this difficult quest, wouldn’t the reward be worth it when it’s completed?

“Keoheoheoheom! Anyway, I’ll see what happens when I arrive at my destination.”

As the old saying goes, if you are stupid, your body will suffer.

It's quite pitiful that Weed fully realized the meaning of that phrase through his own actions.

Weed stretched his hands while erasing his worries.

- You have acquired Barb Robe.

- You have acquired Fire Giant's Eye.

The robe was an expensive item. It was an item from the quest that means it will not disappear so it was necessary to loot it now since someone might take it later.

There was a figurine at the bottom of the robe.

Its figure was very similar to that of Golden Bird and it has accumulated a lot of dust and dirt.

Weed poured water from a canteen and washed the sculpture.

It revealed a beautiful silver color. The sculpture was made from a mixture of platinum and mithril.

Kkirururu!

Having found its lost partner, Golden Bird suddenly rushed towards the sculpture and rubbed its head. It then looked towards Weed with pleading eyes.

'What?'

Weed decided to check the sculpture.

"The completion of the quest... Identify!"

Seal of the Ahreupen Empire, Mysterious Bird:

Durability 130/130

It symbolizes the authority of the Ahreupen Empire's Imperial Household which ruled the Versailles Continent with grace.

It was made as a pair together with the Golden Bird Senoria Ruseroni. Made by a master sculptor.

Artistic Value: 51,300

Options:
Fame +4,500.

Nobility +150.

Honor +90.

Charisma +45.

Charm +100.

Affects the range of leadership and charisma.

Has an increasing effect. Increases familiarity towards female residents.
If used as an ornament, the loyalty of the nobles will increase by 15%.

Has a ruling effect. 5% increase in diplomatic advantage.
30% increase in luck when defending from a siege or from a large scale battle.

Can summon a mysterious fog. It cannot be damaged.

A historical treasure, due to having found one of the Seal of the Ahreupen Empire the Art Stat increases by 51.

Then the story of the cherished Seal of the Ahreupen Empire began to flow.

The Archmage Seulroeo.

He came to the Imperial Palace of the Niflheim Empire when it was being burned down by monsters.

Suddenly the Imperial Palace was covered by a dense mist!

The Honored Imperial Knights were waiting to start an ambush but Seulroeo, having a large amount of mana, blew them away.

The story from the Mysterious Bird!

Seulroeo can observe the whole area from his position.

Mordred, the glorious Imperial Capital of the Niflheim Empire, was being trampled and destroyed by monsters.

The Embinyu Priests and Barbarian Mercenaries were the ones that commanded the monsters.

Wandering around the Imperial Palace, Seulroeo found two swords that were sealed on the ground of the Imperial Villa.

A sword with clouds and thunderbolts drawn on it and a red sword without a scabbard!

After that, Seulroeo went to sea and became the captain of a pirate crew.

He then threw the sword that had the clouds and thunderbolts drawn onto it into the Black Sea, and together with his fully prepared pirate crew, arrived at Las Phalanx.

But then a sudden unknown poison attack wiped them all out!

The scene from the sculpture still continued.

After a long time had passed, a young Chaos Warrior had picked up a sword.

He then immediately went towards the entrance of a nearby dungeon.

Ttiring!

Completed the Agents of the Niflheim Empire (2)

The Archmage Seulroeo played a crucial role in the downfall of the Niflheim Empire by conspiring with the Embinyu Church.

He wanted to take revenge for his disciples and families that were killed but his actions still cannot be justified.

Seulroeo had taken the Red Star sword.

Made from the magic of a Red Dragon, as for the origins of how it came to the world, it is still unknown.

Fame increases by 3,600 as a reward from the quest.

All stats increases by 5 as a reward for the adventure.

Received 20 bonus stats. Can be distributed to any desired stats.

Title acquired!

Explorer of the Polar Region.

No one can stop you on the land you set your foot on.

Title is granted for the completion of a difficult quest in one of the continent's restricted zones!

When walking on rugged terrains, stamina consumption will be reduced by 60%.

Whenever in a restricted zone, resistance is increased by 10%.

Effects of skills are also increased by 7%.

Increase in stats was given as compensation from the mysterious sculpture. The final stage of the S-class quest was also revealed.

Ttiring!

The Recovery of the Red Star (3)

The sword by which a young Chaos Warrior took is a very dangerous weapon.

Created by a playful Dragon, a vast amount of mana is sealed within it.

When taken to the magic circle left behind by an Ancient Wizard in Las Phalanx, the monster that possessed it will gain tremendous power.

Imbeol's Circle is located in the deepest part of Las Phalanx..

Recover the Red Star before it absorbs the power of the magic circle as soon as possible.

If successful, you will be able to receive the appreciation of the northern races.

Difficulty: S

Quest Restriction: Last of the 3-stage quest. Limited only to Sculptors with Advance Sculpting.

If you accept the quest, you can view the story of Seulroeo.

Since Weed has come this far, he nodded immediately.

“I will make the Red Star mine... No, I will preserve the peace.”

You have accepted the quest.

In the Niflheim Empire, there was a rising genius, a young wizard named Seulroeo..

He succeeded in every research he started.

He was the first to have fought against invading monsters. He was also acquainted with many races that are not human.

He had a charming fiancée named Letia Evelynn.

“You are the only one for me. I will endure everything just to be with you.”

Seulroeo promised to marry Letia and join the Aristocracy of the Niflheim Empire.

He has the typical characteristics of a hero.

A handsome face, a good house, a beautiful fiancée, and gifted with magic.

Seulroeo had so many gifts that any of his friends would be envious of!

“By the decree of the Emperor, Seulroeo will join the army to exterminate the monsters in the outer regions in one month’s time.”

“I accept.”

Seulroeo, together with the army, had killed a lot of monsters in the outer region using his magic.

Weed saw the giant and now extinct monsters being crushed by a display of powerful magic through the video.

Then Seulroeo went back to the capital hoping for a big reward for his meritorious deed.

“Letia’s family has been beheaded due to treason.”

His fiancée’s house had been cut into pieces.

Because the evidence was all too obvious, Seulroeo was helpless and could not do anything.

Seulroeo was sobbing in front of his fiancée’s grave.

Thereafter, due to his grief, he secluded himself in his laboratory together with his magic.

Rather than having thoughts of revenge against the Niflheim Empire he had cut off all attention towards the world and he immersed himself in his magical research.

And so, several seasons had come to past.

Within the shadows, voices can be secretly heard.

- He cannot move on with his fiancée’s death.

- Seulroeo’s despair will only make him more corrupted.

- Why would he still be on our side?

- He might try to overthrow Niflheim Empire, he and his disciples must be removed.

- Get rid of his families.

- Then we should go on with the plan.

While Seulroeo was still secluded in his laboratory, his family members had all lost their lives.

It was either caused by an unknown illness or an assassin’s attack.

Even if the Niflheim Empire had investigated, the cause was never found.

While Seulroeo fell to an even greater despair, his disciples had died

having contracted a disease of unknown origin.

Amongst all this tragedy, an assassin tried to attack Seulroeo but he had caught him with his magic.

“Who are you? Tell me the one who ordered you to do this!”

“It was the Niflheim Empire!”

Then the assassin had suddenly committed suicide.

A necklace was found from the assassin.

Seulroeo started to doubt and quickly checked the back of the necklace.

And at the back of the necklace, he had finally found what he was looking for, a certain mark of a secret organization in the Niflheim Empire.

“Are they trying to dispose of me?”

A conspiracy led by the Niflheim Empire threatens the life of the Archmage.

Since that day, Seulroeo decided to run away and hide but this only led to a rumor within the Niflheim Empire that he was secretly planning for a rebellion ever since he had lost his family and fiancée.

“I see, they really were behind all this.”

The frustrated Seulroeo had settled in a place where there were no humans and lived in solitude.

All the while he continued his magical research.

Due to his grief, he would sometimes be on the verge of losing his sanity.

One day, priests of the Embinyu Church came to him.

“We would like to grant you the opportunity to take revenge on the Niflheim Empire.”

Seulroeo, due to him living alone and having no contact with people, had become sober.

“A chance to get revenge....”

“Seulroeo, even though you have not sinned, isn’t what happened to you unfair? According to our investigation, the fall of the House of Evelyynn was staged by the Imperial Palace.”

The priests had provided a rusty necklace as evidence.

“This was found on the ruins of the house of Evelyynn.”

“.....”

“You, who loved that woman and your family, even after losing them together with all of your disciples, you chose to become a hermit, now decide whether you want to take revenge or not.”

Magic of the Embinyu Church was casted upon the necklace.

Seulroeo was dazzled by the necklace and then images of Niflheim Imperial Knights burning the house of his family and his fiancée were shown.

“Revenge... I want vengeance.”

“You have chosen well. Together we will destroy the Niflheim Empire.”

“But who are you?”

“The Embinyu Church.”

“I think I’ve heard that name before. Where... have I heard of it? Ah! Are you the ones that worship an Evil God?”

“People are misinformed. We are trying to correct their misperceptions about us.”

Seulroeo had been successfully brainwashed, the reason being his mind had weakened.

“I want to join.”

Seulroeo had joined the Embinyu Church. He took care of their weapons and armors and he had also given them all of his magical research.

War had been waged against the Niflheim Empire!

The Embinyu Church had made use of monsters as well as a regular army to randomly kill the citizens.

Having lost his reasoning, Seulroeo had become a pawn of the Embinyu Church and watched the massacre unfold before his eyes.

Seulroeo's old friends had tried to protect the empire but they all lost their lives in his and the Embinyu priests hands.

“Finally I have returned.”

Seulroeo entered the now burning Imperial Palace.

Blinded by greed, he randomly stole the treasures while defeating the knights he encountered.

The magic barriers were all destroyed and the Imperial Palace is now being overrun by the invading monsters.

Within the Imperial Palace, two swords can be found.

It was sealed there by the Niflheim Empire.

The Red Star.

And the sword that caused a great disaster to befall on the Versailles Continent in the past, the Asmodian Sword Drawer!

Drawer:

Durability 96/180.
Attack 218-249

The material used to create this weapon does not exist in the Versailles Continent. It is speculated that it had been used by the Asmodians.

Imbued. Can summon lightning and thunder storm.

Restrictions:

No level limit.

Applicable to all professions.

When used in battle, it will exhibit curse magic attributes.

No fixed properties.

If an Evil God worshipper were to possess this weapon, then this weapon's properties will change.

Options:

Can summon a monster from the Underworld by offering a sacrifice.

By offering a sacrifice, stats will increase.

Increases the power of dark magic by 200%.

Specializes in curse magic! Will be able to use all curse magic.

User will be immune to all curse magic. Can be use to rule over lesser monsters.

The moment his hand clasped the sword, Seulroeo face was filled with bitterness.

The brainwashing magic of the Embinyu Church was removed and his reasoning had returned.

“What have I done?”

Seulroeo had regretted his actions.

Joining the Embinyu Church that worshipped an Evil God then engaged in a conspiracy to destroy the Niflheim Empire and to dominate the continent.

His actions now cannot be undone.

Looking back, he realized he unknowingly joined the Embinyu Church when they visited him.

“The Embinyu Church must have been behind everything!”

From this point on, Seulroeo decided to devote the rest of his life in fighting against the Embinyu Church and reconstruct the Niflheim Empire.

“I must gather forces to fight against the Embinyu Church.”

He then threw away the Asmodian Sword Drawer to the sea but brought the Red Star with him to Las Phalanx.

In the history of magic, Imbeol was the most powerful master of fire magic. His magic was enough to melt down a whole castle.

He was one of the 12 greatest Wizards.

Seulroeo tried to go to Imbeol’s Circle and absorb the mana stored there using the sword but due to him not returning to the Embinyu Church for a long time, the dormant poison spell that was placed on him suddenly activated causing him to have a seizure.

“To actually die like this...”

Finally, Seulroeo’s demise fell into the hands of the incoming monsters from Las Phalanx.

“At last, the conclusion of the story.”

With the catastrophe that had befallen unto the continent, the name of

the Embinyu Church had risen!

Weed finally learned the story hidden behind the quest.

Finally found the connection which ties the difficult S-class quest, the investigation of the fall of the Niflheim Empire which was caused by a large scale invasion of monsters.

“After fixing all the loose ends of the past, the reconstruction of Niflheim Empire can begin.”

In the process of completing the quest, details about the late Emperor Geihar von Ahreupen had come to light, as well as secrets of the sculptures of life, the Golden Bird and the Mysterious Bird, and having found the Sculptor’s Heritage.

It can only be commissioned to a Sculptor, what a great and intangible asset.

It would be perfect if a lot of gems and minerals from Las Phalanx can be acquired as a reward for the quest.

“I must reclaim the dragon’s sword from the hands of that young Chaos Warrior. Anyway, that should be the most pressing matter.”

Good thing that place is not too far from here!

“If the quest is successful, I can obtain that Dragon Sword.”

While Weed was imagining getting his hand on the sword, his heart started to beat fast while having a shortness of breath and saliva drooling over his mouth.

The Dragon Sword that wasn’t created on the Versailles Continent was better than any other swords he had seen.

“Identify!”

Weed did not forget to check the robe of the Archmage Seulroeo.

It can increase magical damage and reduce 30% of mana consumption of spells, with these effects, it can be considered a high class equipment.

“Jackpot!”

Weed had a wide smile but then he noticed Seoyoon. He suddenly felt pressured since he had monopolized the items.

But it was acquired through the quest, it was too valuable to be divided fairly.

Weed saw Seoyoon indifferently nodded her head.

There was an open hole in the torn robe Weed equipped that he obtained from the Wailing River.

Even if he repaired using the sewing skills, without the necessary fabric, although the increase in mana is fixed, there will be damage.

Weed had been wearing the robe for its effects but having his ribs exposed is quite unsightly.

“Thank you.”

Weed had never once felt this good when he had spent his time with Seoyoon.

Weed was very pleased that he could take all the items.

“Identify!”

Fire Giant's Eye:

Durability 30/30

Superior magical material.

Can expand the range and power of a fire magic wand.

It is a raw material used as a magical reagent.

If one owns this item, Fire resistance will increase and will not be attacked by Fire Giants.

Options:

5% Fire resistance.

Receive recognition from Fire Giants.

Drinfeld had suffered huge damage from their attacks and was force to retreat!

It was an item that ensures your safety against them.

Weed then equipped the barb robe.

“With this, will I be ready for the last part of the quest?”

However, Golden Bird was still looking at him with sad eyes.

Kkukku kkukku kkukku.

Weed alternatively looked at Golden Bird and the other sculpture made from mithril and platinum, the Mysterious Bird.

As soon as he noticed, Weed was able to quickly judge the situation.

“You really like this guy, huh?”

The Golden Bird suddenly twisted its thin legs and wings feeling shy when Weed pointed this out.

The late Emperor Geihar sculpted the Golden Bird and the Mysterious Bird around the same time.

However, the Golden Bird was brought to life and had a mission of protecting the late Emperor Geihar’s artifacts.

Weed would be able to gain a lot of familiarity from it using the Mysterious Bird!

Graceful and elegant, having a high charm that only the Mysterious Bird can exhibit.

Emperor Geihar was already long dead and his sculptures in the continent continue to degenerate, but this one is different and is still in perfect condition.

Regrettably, Weed had transformed from a Sculptor to a Necromancer and due to this he could not increase his familiarity towards the Golden Bird.

Then in the midst of it all, it found the Mysterious Bird and begged Weed to grant life to it.

Kkuru kkuru.

Weed had already planned to take advantage of the situation.

He must have the upper hand in the negotiation since the Golden Bird is a tough opponent to persuade.

Then Weed began speaking his scripted lines.

“The art of sculpture is indeed a hard and difficult world. One has to suffer and must persevere in his constant search for beauty. A sculptor has to work for who knows how many night and days but still had a hard time making a living out of it.”

“...?”

Rover and the Golden Bird showed a puzzled expression.

Weed had a hard time in increasing his sculpture skill proficiency and he had to constantly make those cute animal sculptures along the way but only to be taken away from him by Seoyoon.

“I sacrificed a lot just to carve sculptures and you’re hoping that I would grant life to this sculpture if you just ask? When I’m in battle, you just stood there and ignore my situation, so why would I fulfil your request?”

Kku.. kkukku.

“Tell me, from the very beginning, was there anything wrong from what I said? Not once have you offered your help.”

Using a few words that delivered a threat but resulted to arouse guilt, truly a high level of persuasion!

The Golden Bird reluctantly made some noise for a while.

Weed nodded.

“Hmm, I can’t hear you well.”

Kkukku kkukku!!

Rover was happy that Golden Bird had now become his new colleague while Weed looked as if everything had gone according to plan.

He even acted to be meek.

‘To think that a hardhearted man like him could show such an expression.’

‘Maybe he might have a tender side after all.’

Rover started re-evaluating his owner but the sudden command of Weed cut off his thoughts.

“Lie Down.”

“...?”

Though the command was unexpectedly abrupt, the Golden Bird immediately lay down.

“Too slow. Do it quickly! Now roll on the ground 5 times!”

Orders were being issued by Weed!

The Golden Bird, trying to gain Weed’s favour, rolls on ground.

‘First I have to bring down his defiant side.’

Increasing the familiarity and at the same time having it work its worth, Weed had completely taken advantage of the favour.

“You can stop now and rest.”

Golden Bird stretched its wings while lying on the ground.

Seoyoon also wanted it to perform a few leaps but watching it lay down and rest was just too cute and adorable.

She had a firm belief that Weed would not order it to do something extreme.

“Chirp if I say one then tweet if I say two.”

Kkukku kkukku.

“One.”

Kkuwoo.

“Two.”

Tweet.

“Alternate!”

Kkuwoo – Tweet, Kkuwoo – Tweet.

Since Golden Bird’s level exceeded 500 it can swiftly moved tirelessly.

The bird heard Weed clapped loudly.

“Okay, you can stop and rise now.”

Golden Bird suddenly jumped up and within its sapphire-blue eyes showed an intense light of expectations.

The Mysterious Bird.

It had now been many years since the Emperor Geiher died and no one else but Weed can grant life to the long lost partner of the Golden Bird.

“I’ll grant you life, look forward to it.”

But Weed was still not satisfied and he plans them to work further from here on.

“Just like raising chickens, the taste of the meal will depend on how you raise them.”

Weed has acquired 1 more subordinate for battle!

‘Golden Bird’s level is 519... it is quite high.’

Emperor Geihar’s Sculptor’s Heritage will be granted life while on the quest!

Judging from the races’ special characteristics, they will have excellent combat ability.

Their levels would be definitely better than Rover and Golden Bird.

‘I must give life to the Mysterious Bird and have it do work later.’

They are the sculptures which symbolizes the Ahruepen Empire.

If life is given, they will definitely be high levelled.

Even if Golden Bird hadn’t requested it, Weed would still grant life to it since it is a part of his quest.

“I don’t feel like doing it right now. Golden Bird, depending on your performance I’ll grant life to it. So work hard from now on.”

Kkukku!

Chapter 6: Inferno Dungeon

Weed decided to go hunt first before tracking the young Chaos Warrior.

“I need to prepare before entering the dungeon.”

Fire resistance increases with every hunt of the Chaos Warriors in Las Phalanx.

The corpses of the Chaos Warriors were also valuable assets towards the Necromancer and Golden Bird, at the same time, was earnestly assisting in the battle.

As the battle goes on, Weed was surprised to see Golden Bird being surrounded by light and then its body and legs started to grow.

Its neck, wings, waist, all had started to enlarge!

It had transformed itself gaining a size of 3 meters and 20 centimeters.

Its golden flowing feathers were embedded with beautiful jewels.

A diamond crown was worn atop its head.

Golden Bird can use polymorph, the ability to change the body.

Mooooooooo!

“Golggolggol!”

The other sculptures of life gave out a shocked reaction when they saw Golden Bird.

In a way, they were wondering why they weren't created like that.

As sculptures made by Weed they have high pride when it comes to their appearance but they can only feel ashamed after seeing the difference.

“You guys are still good. Just do not forget what the Wyverns looks like.”

“.....”

Rover and Geumini became quiet when they heard about the Wyverns.

They were lucky that they weren't as hastily made like the ugly Wyverns.

Weed then led the undead.

“Chaos Warriors, let’s go!”

The Chaos Warriors makes use of short distance teleportation during the battle making them hard to hit but then Golden Bird suddenly brandished its claws in an empty area.

“Keek!”

The moment the location of the teleporting Chaos Warriors had been predicted, the claws and beak was used to attack the vitals points.

Ttadadadadadak!

Golden Bird has launched a series of deadly attacks like a woodpecker!

The Chaos Warriors could not hold against the attacks and have quickly died.

Golden Bird soared into the air after tearing and discarding the monsters.

It had a terrifying combat ability.

The transformed Golden Bird then engages Weed in a conversation.

“Weed-nim, we have won.”

“Well of course.”

Monsters in Las Phalanx have their fire attribute magic and skills increase for almost two times.

For this reason, high fire resistance is required.

While hunting for Chaos Warriors the fire resistance had been raised up to 22%.

“If the 10% increase resistance in a restricted zone is included then it is now at 32%.”

Weed originally has good resistance and this is due to him having a high amount of fortitude.

Weed, Seoyoon, and the sculptures of life move along with the undead.

Resistance wasn't the only thing that increased while hunting Chaos Warriors, 18 axes were acquired along the way and because of that Weed's backpack had an increase in weight.

Due to Weed's Skeleton status his power to carry the backpack has been reduced.

Items that are worth a lot of money are not meant to be left behind!

Weed usually hides and leaves his japtems in hidden caves and blind spots but he doesn't want to do that to the expensive ones.

And with a large backpack against his shoulders and collarbone, Weed walked silently towards the dungeon.

It is now time to resume the quest and enter the dangerous dungeon.

"Tori, Van Hawk."

"Yes master!"

"At your call master."

"You two head first in the dungeon."

Weed putting his servants to use!

Since this is an extremely dangerous dungeon there are sure to be a lot of Chaos Warriors together with their subordinates.

Meanwhile, Drinfeld and Griffith were expanding the area of their exploration in Las Phalanx.

Their reinforcements from the Hermes Guild in Haven Kingdom have yet to arrive at Las Phalanx.

In the meantime, they were trying to increase their adaptability in fighting in a terrain full of volcanic eruptions and cracks on the ground.

"Compose yourselves and let's show them how the elites will conquer this land."

The coalition of high level Navy Knights and Pirates has united themselves.

Although the hunting wasn't very efficient, if they were to be ambushed again by Weed they could immediately launch a counterattack.

"I don't care what means and methods you use just bring me Weed's head at any cost. The Hermes Guild will give out a handsome reward."

They no longer have the pride they once shown.

Drinfeld's group then successfully hunted a bunch of Bollards.

Great volcanic eruptions followed awhile later.

CTS media and LK game broadcast aired the adventures in Las Phalanx live!

They have suffered great humiliation and intense mockery in the board but it soon calmed down.

The expedition led by Drinfeld advanced towards the fissured grounds of the Sculptor's Heritage.

Excitement filled the viewers watching the footage CTS media broadcasted.

"The Sculptor's Heritage, now this is a totally unexpected place. Do you think Weed came here?"

"It seems so."

The expedition continued their hunting and due to the effects of the Sculptor's Heritage it had become much easier.

"Drinfeld, you mainly use a large knife as a weapon same as with the other Navy Knights, why is that?"

"The damage it deals is big and it has high durability which is necessary when fighting against sea monsters and Pirates."

"So that's why you use it though it is still hard to fight here in Las Phalanx."

"I agree. It takes a very long time to sail here and the levels of the monsters are quite high."

“It was dangerous to fight while avoiding the volcanic eruptions wasn’t it? Seeing them directly sure is a terrifying experience.”

“I, Drinfeld, together with the 2nd Fleet was chosen by the Haven Kingdom because we can adapt well with dangerous environments.”

“What about Weed? He seems to have adapted well after coming here first.”

“In an adventure, having a large scale exploration group is different from going alone. The risks between these situations can’t be compared.”

Conversations between Drinfeld and Griffith’s Pirates were being relayed in the broadcast.

The live broadcast was aired twice a day and it took first place in the ratings.

Due to the contract with Weed, KMC Media have yet to show the broadcast of the quest.

Since the quest is still ongoing broadcasting it will increase the chance of Drinfeld and Griffith in interfering.

This is also done in order to hide Weed’s current location.

Windows of KMC Media’s head office were still lit late at night with the entire staff working overtime.

They were preparing to edit the video since they do not know when will Weed’s quest finish.

On the Versailles Continent, the citizens and priests began to speak.

“Have you heard of Emperor Geihar? He was the first emperor of the Ahreupen Empire that united the whole Versailles Continent. Anyone who has studied history would recognize him.”

“The Archmage Seulroeo, they say he would use any means and methods to achieve his ambition. The Matam Wizards are even talking about him

and remaining records say he was a genius. There are also rumors about him that say he was the key to the collapse of the Niflheim Empire.”

“Wasn’t there a reason that gave him no choice but to do so?”

“You got to believe this. There is a land where only the courageous can go! In it there is a monster that possesses a very powerful weapon. This will definitely cause a huge disaster... and the only one who can stop it is a single Sculptor.”

Dwarves, Elves, and Fairy warriors were summoned. They were preparing for an expedition to go to Las Phalanx.

“If he fails that monster which threatens our peace will definitely begin to move. Dwarves bear arms for battle.”

“Elven Archers make preparations for battle, we will show them the true power of the fire spirits.”

Videos of the movements of Dwarves and Elven race were posted at the Royal Road homepage.

And with just closing the eyes players will be able to see what is happening within the Versailles Continent.

Weed’s adventure was definitely becoming a hot topic in the continent.

You have become the first discoverer of Inferno Dungeon.

Benefits:

2,100 Fame increase.

For a week, experience and item drop rate are doubled.

The first monster hunted will have the highest possibility of dropping rare items.

“Woah!”

Weed let out a surprised cry.

The Fame it gave out was ridiculously high.

“What the hell!? Just how dangerous is this dungeon to award such high Fame?”

It can be guessed that the next area will be quite formidable even with the summoned undead.

“Nevertheless, it is best to earn money while one is still young since that money will be useful when you grow old.”

Weed ordered his subordinates to move forward.

The internal passage of the dungeon was wide enough to be able to fit multiple troops.

Flames were gushing forth underneath the ground and were reflected by the cave walls creating a marvellous sight.

“Walk carefully and go through there.”

Weed took the right path where the flames are coming out while Seoyoon took the left side.

With this small act Seoyoon was very grateful towards Weed's consideration.

But it was actually far from the truth, the motive was quite different from how a gentleman acts toward a woman.

‘There's no way I'm taking the left side of the path. Who knows when a monster will come out there.’

Instinctive reflex for self-preservation!

The fire resistance Weed gained was quite high so that level of flame is still tolerable.

On the walls of the cave there were a lot of crystals, agates, and garnets.

Although classified as jewels, they were of the inexpensive and the common kind.

“This is a good place for making sculptures.”

Weed lingered for awhile looking at the wall.

“Soft skinned humans have come here!”

“I smell the rotting stench of the undead!”

On the other side of the passage, 6 large-sized Inferno Knights came out running and shouting.

The Inferno Knights were much larger than a Barbarian and their height rivals that of the Ogres and they were brandishing their swords.

Every time they took a step the dungeon shakes a little.

Weed immediately began to issue commands.

“Chaos Warriors, attack!”

The 20 high class undead was given an order to attack.

The risk was dangerously high since they were engaged in a close distance battle.

“The rest of you keep watch and prepare to retreat!”

Think before you leap, it is best to confirm whether a persimmon is ripe before taking a bite.

If the undead cannot match the Inferno Knights in the battle then they will be used as scapegoats for retreating.

Tori and Van Hawk did not join the battle instead they were on standby.

‘If we’re going to be chased by those monsters then I’ll use them to buy some time.’

The Chaos Warriors that were made from the Animate Dead skill made use of their teleportation to keep out of the Inferno Knight’s line of sight.

They also use their axes to deal damage.

And of course, those axes were equipments that came from Weed’s backpack.

In order to enhance the power of the undead Weed made them equip powerful weapons!

“Grrrr, abominable Chaos Warriors!”

“These rotting undead are annoying.”

The ongoing fierce battle between the undead and the Inferno Knights

only irritated Weed.

Since the Step 4 undead summoning magic creates superior undead which has high intelligence but the most they could do in the battle right now was just simply to avoid.

Using his tremendous leadership over the undead Weed had thought of something to use against these strong monsters.

One bold plan.

A battle of attrition.

There were a lot of undead that Weed commanded directly, they were chosen to play an active role.

With repetitive battles these undead continue to learn.

The elite undead taught by Weed continue to annoy the Inferno Knights and pushes them back.

This was due to their numbers which were considerably much higher compared to the engaged high level monsters.

“Among the Chaos Warriors there are those whose decays are getting worse. Seems like the Chaos Warriors are starting to wear out.”

From observing the battle he had arrived at a conclusion.

Noticing such details are not that difficult for Weed.

“Tori, Van Hawk, what are you doing? Don’t just stand there, go and fight!”

“Understood master.”

Weed, being their owner, scolded them without remorse even though he originally ordered them to standby and prepare for retreat.

Van Hawk and Tori immediately rushed to join the fight.

While the two engage the Inferno Knights in a pincer attack Geumini was given an order as well.

“Shoot them with arrows from here.”

“Golggol!”

Golden Bird also participated in the battle and using its incredibly fast speed it was able to deal an attack at the vital spot of an Inferno Knight.

Seoyoon pulled out her sword and decided to join the battle as well.

Weed, not participating in the battle directly, started to curse the enemies.

Then one of the Chaos Warrior was defeated and the mana used to maintain it was recovered.

“Have to make them last a little longer.”

Relaxing while observing others battle, this was the privilege granted to the Wizard and Cleric class.

“Their large size sure isn’t just for show.”

Suddenly the marks engraved in the Inferno Knights’ armors started to shine and due to this they gained a great increase in defense.

With their excellent defense and high stature it was even more necessary to exercise caution in hunting them.

Though they were now mostly weakened due to Weed’s curse magic.

“This battle is rather long.”

8 minutes have now passed!

The Inferno Knights were getting tired and Weed’s mana has been depleted.

Large amount of mana was needed to resurrect the undead and the Chaos Warriors continue to deplete their mana every time they use teleportation.

The undead, Seoyoon and the others have now started to encircle the Inferno Knights creating a wall.

With Golden Bird luring one of them away the hunt had slightly become easy.

“Have to end this battle quickly. Chaos Warriors, seven of the bravest of you go and interject that Inferno Knight.”

Weed being the Lord of the undead commanded them with great charisma.

The Chaos Warriors that were pointed out by the Fallen Saint's Staff and Bar Khan's Tome were greatly honored and started teleporting immediately towards the isolated Inferno Knight.

“Corpse Explosion!”

Kwagwagwang!

Chaos Warriors that showed great valour and loyalty towards Weed were rewarded with an order to explode!

Using Corpse Explosion on the corpse of high level monsters would definitely result to high destructive power.

A bright red pillar of fire was erected from the ground up to the ceiling in just an instant!

Finally with the collapsed of the enemies formation Weed gave out a short and precise order.

“Kill it!”

Everyone concentrated their attack on the badly damaged Inferno Knight.

Due to the death of a comrade the Inferno Knights are now in a state of fear.

Curse magic effects are enhanced by 35%.

All resistance are now reduced by 60%.

Aggression is lowered but will be more focused on defending.

Only four out of the remaining enemies did not succumb to fear.

Weed focused his curse magic on the ones that entered a state of fear and launched a concentrated attack on them one at a time.

Weed did not conceal his joy whenever he catches the items he saw falling.

- You have levelled up.
- Your Fame has increased by 6.
- Necromancer's skill proficiency has increased.

Pioneering did not increase unlike with the hunt of the Chaos Warriors. This was most likely because the race that truly dominates Las Phalanx were the Chaos Warriors.

“Anyway gotta check the items.”

Among the armors acquired there was one that stood out.

An exclusive item fitting the large physique of Barbarian Warriors!

Although the restriction was at level 460 Weed did not worry.

“It's not that I have fewer things to sell. If it's difficult to sell then just smelt it and recreate it later.”

The Inferno Knights gave out various minerals as well and also a small amount of Mithril and jewels.

Weed divided the items he collected exactly in half and gave it to Seoyoon.

While it is a fact that she took an active role in fighting together with the undead, if she had not come along to Las Phalanx then Tori would not have helped in clearing the dungeon.

Of course, hunting the Chaos Warriors would have been difficult as well.

Weed eyed the piece of Mithril with extreme greed.

“It is very hard to obtain the rare Mithril... Once I have gathered enough I'll make them into armors, is that okay with you?”

Seoyoon nodded.

“I'll make the best armor later.”

Although Weed was showing his best good-natured smile, with the countenance of a skeleton it can only be seen as an extremely rotten smile.

‘Half of the jewels were given since she did a good job.’

Weed’s mood then brightens up when he took Seoyoon’s share of the Mithril since he does intend to make the armor.

Weed aims to increase his blacksmithing skill.

The amount of Mithril he might find here could speed up his skill by more than a few days than what he normally does.

He could gather a lot of Mithril in this dungeon hunt and then creating a sculpture made out of pure Mithril wouldn’t be just a pipe dream.

Of course for a Sculptor this would be quite an achievement.

“I’ll have to replenish the undead... Animate Dead!”

With the number of Chaos Warriors greatly reduced the corpses of the Inferno Knights were ideal candidates for replacements.

The 12 remaining Chaos Warriors then started teleporting to gather the rest of the Inferno Knights corpses to replace the fallen 8.

Inferno Knight’s body have resisted the dark magic.
Necromancer Skill must be at least Advance Level 2 to raise the body.
Summoning of the undead has failed.

The corpse did not turn into an undead but Weed’s mana was still consumed.

“At my current state I cannot use these corpses.”

Weed wasn’t very satisfied and decided to take a rest.

Mana and stamina must be recovered, same goes to Seoyoon and the other sculptures of life.

The party still hasn’t rested and recovered completely and yet another battle is about to commence!

“Humans and undead challenging this place, what a bunch ignorant fools. This is no place where you can just recklessly enter.”

“This is not a place for you lowly humans. I’ll have to eliminate all of

you here.”

Inferno Knights have reappeared.

Due to Weed’s and Seoyoon’s name bearing a red mark other monsters in the dungeon were aggressive towards them.

Weed’s Infamy had already surpassed 6,000.

If someone has a murderer’s mark then monsters will most likely not flee in battle.

If you don’t kill them fast enough then they might even call for reinforcements.

And since your name will be exposed you will be chased all throughout the dungeon.

Thus with the sacrifice of 8 more Chaos Warriors the two Inferno Knights were successfully hunted.

Chapter 7: Fire Giant

Having ventured deeply into the dungeon, a flowing river of lava came into view.

An underground lava river having a width exceeding 400 meters!

Harsh high temperature were being emitted enough to exhaust anyone getting near it.

Seoyoon stayed as far away from it in contrast to Weed who was marching towards it.

If not for his high fire resistance he would've suffered high amount of damage by now.

While Weed and his undead didn't show much change on their bodies, Rover and Seoyoon were sweating out a lot.

Also their stamina was now consumed at a faster rate.

After confirming that there were no alternative ways to go around the lava river Weed made an announcement.

“We will have to go across using that.”

Rocks and metals were found sticking out in the middle of the lava river.

The smallest ones were barely enough to fit a foot while the larger ones were around 13 square feet.

A lot of them have flat surfaces.

Though that was not the only things found in the lava river.

Fire Giants that made the expedition group run away with tails behind their legs were sleeping in it.

And what connects the two sides from the lava river was a rope bridge probably used by either Inferno Knights or Chaos Warriors.

Weed examined the rope which seems to be made of twisted Bollard leather.

“Hmm, not sure if it's safe, better test it with the undead. Chaos Warrior

1, you go first.”

“Yes. My. Lord.”

With the undead Chaos Warrior’s rigid movements it started to cross the rope bridge.

It was rather easy for the undead to cross since it didn’t have any fear of death.

After having crossed three-fourths of the rope bridge it then used its teleportation to reach the other side.

“Good. Let’s get moving.”

The other undead then took turns in crossing while Tori fly over carrying Geumini and Rover.

Rover, after seeing the hot flowing lava, got frightened and started to struggle but after much effort they were able to go across.

Now it was Weed and Seoyoon’s turn.

Out of concern, Weed suddenly asked Seoyoon.

“Are you scared?”

Seoyoon shook her head and then walked quickly towards the rope bridge.

Weed walked along behind her. He then grabbed the rope and gazed downwards, what he saw was quite a terrifying sight.

Popping bubbles from the red lava were producing intense heat.

One wrong move means a one way trip to hell!

Weed, feeling anxious, started muttering.

“You’re a guy who has live through worst situations than this. Just keep going straight, there should be nothing to be afraid, right? Though crossing the rope bridge maybe risky and dangerous but the monsters here use it and there seems to be no problem. In a way, I should consider myself lucky.”

As soon as Weed finished muttering 10 Chaos Warriors emerged from the other side.

It seems that a group of Chaos Warriors were scouting the area.

“I can sense someone’s presence.”

“Undead!”

“Purify the invading undead. Kill the guy that defiled our fallen brethren!”

The red axe wielding undead Chaos Warriors, Tori, Van Hawk, Golden Bird, Geumini and Rover got ready to attack.

They were the only ones that could directly intercept them for the meantime.

“Defensive formation! Chaos Warrior 1, 2, and 3 focus your attacks on one of them while using teleportation.”

Weed commanded the battle while staying on the rope bridge and got ready to cast curse magic but then giant eel like figures suddenly emerged from the lava.

These eel like monsters then started spewing fireballs.

And those fireballs blasted Weed’s robe and Seoyoon’s armor.

- You have received fire damage from the Baovant's attack.

Immolation!

If the fire is not put out the damage will continue to accumulate.

While the two of them were recovering from the sudden attack another group of Baovants appeared and spitted more fireballs.

Due to the increase of fire resistance, the damage was light but the current situation proves to be much more dangerous.

Moreover, each time the fireballs from the Baovants hits them the rope bridge would sway making Weed stumble every 2 to 3 meters when he tries to run.

Balancing to stand is already hard enough and now crossing had become an even more arduous task!

“The master is in danger!”

Van Hawk yelled when he noticed Weed’s crisis.

Weed was dealing with different sets of monsters while staggering to maintain balance but he deemed the Baovants to be a greater threat and decided to deal with them first.

‘They’re in the lava so I can’t attack them directly. Dark magic is all I could use since I don’t have any spells that could counter their fire attribute.’

Water magic series, it would have been a great help in this situation if a water or ice spell could be used.

Though Weed would only be able to use the basic spells even if he had a spell book.

And since he is not of the Wizard class he wouldn’t be able to deal the maximum magic damage from using those spells so using that method cannot defeat the Baovants.

‘I do not want to jump down on the rocks.’

Though the protruding rocks have flat surfaces it was still very unreliable since it was possible to slip into the lava river upon landing.

Fighting the Baovants in the lava river is definitely not an option!

Even if things turn out as a direct battle while equipping the Daemon Sword, as a Necromancer the physical damage would be weak.

‘This is not good.’

Weed is very fast when it comes to decision making but Seoyoon acted first before he could decide.

‘I don’t want to see him die.’

The Baovants started carpet bombing them but Seoyoon blocked the attacks reducing one-third of her health.

Weed was surprised with Seoyoon's actions.

Light Sword!

One of the sword skills of the Berserker class.

After receiving the damage, she immediately activated this powerful skill. This was the new sword skill she learned after gaining experience from the previous battles.

Seoyoon's sword was now wrapped with bright red light. She then swung it towards the Baovants.

Kwagwagwagwang!

By consuming mana the sword created a powerful blast.

Light Sword was a simple skill.

It only needs mana to activate and it can directly reduce monsters' health neglecting their defense.

Since running away from this battle would be very disadvantageous, the only option left is to face them.

So Seoyoon devoted herself in using the sword skill.

Though there were a lot of them the skill was still very efficient to use due to its fast attack speed and high destructive power but the Berserker's mana is being rapidly consumed.

Keee.

Kkwaeaeek!

Baovants that were hit by the blast fell one after another.

Even if they try to defend the Light Sword skill will still successfully hit them robbing away tremendous amount of health.

Now there was no need to directly attack the Baovants since the skill was a long range attack using mana.

And due to the characteristics of the Berserker class the monsters fighting them were now being pressured.

The Baovants then started retaliating using their long range attacks as well.

In the meantime, Weed was clinging on the rope bridge suffering from ongoing battle.

“Damn it.”

Each time Seoyoon attacks, the rope bridge would shake violently.

Baovants spewing fireballs were rapidly decreasing due to Seoyoon constant swing of the sword.

Since they were affected by the Berserker’s curse of madness, the monsters could not escape the barrage of the Light Sword skill.

They now have lost physical control and even if their bodies grew tired and collapse they will still unconditionally attack their surroundings.

A skill that will not stop until all enemies have been obliterated.

Seoyoon intended to stay in order to make a way out for Weed.

Even if the rope bridge was destroyed and she falls to her death, she will still continue using the range attack until all of her mana was depleted.

‘Run away quickly.’

That was the message she was trying to convey in her eyes but Weed interpreted it way too differently.

‘Somehow do something to make us win.’

Weed thought she was being unreasonable.

And the thought of Seoyoon staying behind so that he could go to the other side never came to his mind.

It was hard for him to accept but he must fight together with his colleague.

He must now devote his life to his colleague because he cannot run away.

Weed totally thinks that Seoyoon doesn’t want to be the only one

fighting until the very end.

‘With the rope bridge swaying I can’t concentrate on casting magic. What the heck can I do?’

The High Elf Bow!

“Earth Expert, give me support.”

Earth Expert was resummoned then footholds were created on the bridge.

The undead were still continuing their battle with the Chaos Warriors but Weed cannot afford to use mana to help them.

“Water Spirit!”

Weed equipped High Elf Yeurika’s Bow and fired arrows towards the Baovants.

Arrows infused with the power of the water spirit hit the Baovants!

Though the arrows weren’t powerful since he was in the skeleton Lich Shire form it was still enough to help Seoyoon.

The Baovants still continues to attack Seoyoon with their fireballs.

And due to the loud noises they were making the Fire Giants woke up.

“Too noisy, can’t sleep.”

Fire Giants waking up can only mean trouble.

With their arms, measuring tens of meters, caught the Baovants and then threw them away.

Each time they moved the currents of the lava river would change and the ground would shook.

A Fire Giant then took out a sword in the lava river and pointed it towards Weed and Seoyoon.

Upon seeing the mighty swing that killed dozens in the expedition group escaping it would be impossible.

Weed then quickly pulled out an item.

He held out the Fire Giant's Eye then the incoming swinging sword suddenly stopped.

“You...”

Weed swallowed his saliva with a gulp.

“Are not an enemy.”

Then it changed its attention towards the Baovants.

Weed approached Seoyoon to make sure it would not attack her.

Every time one of the Baovants dies a great number of unknown golden powders would fall into the lava river.

They were precious items but they were not worth the risk!

With the Baovants being disposed of Seoyoon stopped using her skill and was now free to move.

Seoyoon then quickly run across the rope bridge and joined the battle of the undead against the Chaos Warriors.

Only nine of the enemies were left, the undead were able to kill one.

Rover, Geumini, Tori, and Van Hawk were enduring the battle but now help has arrived.

Now that there were no more dangerous factors, Weed has no need to cross the rope bridge in a hurry so he began casting curse magic to aid the undead.

Curse magic that targeted large area were used since it was hard to target them due to teleportation.

And since the part of the dungeon the Chaos Warriors appeared at wasn't very wide it was easy to hit them with those curse magic.

The current battle had made the Chaos Warriors fall into a state of panic because of the awakening of the Fire Giants but because of that Weed was able to take advantage of it and finish the fight.

Weed then heard the sound of the Fire Giants going back to sleep not too far away.

“I... shouldn’t make too much noise like the Chaos Warriors and Baovants.”

Fire Giants like to soak in the hot lava and doesn’t want to be disturbed!

Weed must now reorganize the undead since he had just lost a lot of undead Chaos Warriors along the way.

There were also new bodies to use for summoning but Weed did not yet leave the rope bridge.

“...?”

Seoyoon, Rover, and Geumini had puzzled looks unable to understand Weed’s current behaviour.

“I can’t just leave those precious ores behind.”

First class jewels and large chunks of ores such as Mithril, diamonds, ambers, and adamantiums, were protruding on the surfaces of the rocks in the lava river.

It’s not that often that one can see such large amount of ores and so Weed started climbing down.

Upon safely landing, Weed again took out the Fire Giant’s Eye and placed it in plain view.

He then equips his hammer and chisel and started chipping off the protrusions making a lot of noise.

Kkang, kkang, kkang, kkang!

Weed decided to work carefully but making noise at the moment was a necessary step.

After a while, the Fire Giants opened their eyes.

“Silence is the best.”

Words for sleep suggestion!

Weed continues extracting the ores while trying to hypnotize them.

Each time a Fire Giant is in a half sleep state he would try giving them

suggestions.

“There are too many Chaos Warriors. Kill, kill as many as you can. Why? Because your race is the one that truly dominates fire.”

“This lava river flows on the entire continent. Surely this would lead to some of their bases.”

“Besides, the Fire Giants are the true rulers of Las Phalanx.”

“If you guys don’t make the initiative then this land will be taken from you.”

“Also those annoying Chaos Warriors are noisy. It would be best if their numbers are reduced.”

When they were about to completely wake up Weed would pretend to drowsily yawn and it would successfully suggest the Fire Giants to doze back to sleep.

During all this, 15 different types of high class jewels and ores were acquired and enough Mithril to create two swords.

A large profit was obtained in Las Phalanx.

Yurin was scattering paint on a clear lake.

A scene that would clearly shocked a nature conservationist!

Living near the lake were large and small herbivorous animals and monsters.

With their glossy eyes they were carefully watching Yurin.

The Aqualight Painter was painting and a crowd was gathering.

“What picture should I draw?”

Yurin was muttering to herself while trying to find a theme.

Pale’s party were on a quest related to Mordred, the Imperial Capital of the fallen Nilfheim Empire.

But she wanted to freely travel to many different places so left the party

for a while.

“Animals and monsters seem to live in harmony here.”

Yurin began painting trees with abundant fruits on the lake.

Then a field with sweet potatoes in it followed, the idea was so that the monsters here will not starve.

Surprisingly the painting did not spread in the water.

By the time Yurin’s hair covered by her hat fell down to her shoulders, her brush had finished painting.

- Aqualight painting was used on the lake!

- You have completed ‘Nature’s Bounty’!

A beautiful landscape drawn on the lake, it depicts nature’s overflowing abundance as viewed by the artist.

A scene that calms the mind.

The precise coloring and delicate brush strokes shows that it was made by a maturing painter.

However it did not completely integrate with nature and when rain comes the painting will be disturbed.

Artistic Value: 98

Special Options:

As long as Nature’s Bounty is reflected in the water there will be a temporary increase in the nearby plants’ growth rate.

Animals will tend to gather near the lake.

4% increase in mana regeneration for Cleric and Wizard classes.

- Beginner Illustration skill level rises to 7. Drawing lines are much more accurate and can take advantage at the characteristics of drawing tools.

- Dye Painting skill proficiency has increased.

Yurin was now admiring her work.

She was glad that the animals were delighted.

But suddenly the water on the lake started to undulate.

“Uh, what’s happening all of a sudden?”

Yurin became flustered and tried to run away from the lake.

But then the ripples in the water calmed down and water droplets started rising.

Since it was night time, she relied on the stars and the moonlight to see.

And upon seeing the picture of the night sky reflected on the water she was mesmerized.

Then the water droplets that were rising from the lake surround her and started spinning around.

With the moon and stars reflected on the water, the water droplets were sparkling!

But the marvellous sight did not end there.

The painting drawn by Yurin was changing into something different.

A never before seen mountain and a castle beyond imagination appeared.

The water droplets that were now floating seem to lead Yurin towards the beautiful painting.

Yurin then approached the painting.

Even though the water in the lake was rocking, the painting was undisturbed.

“Where is that place?”

It was a very beautiful castle.

And its gates were wide open as if it was trying to invite her in.

Deciding to take the risk, Yurin painted her appearance in front of the castle and then activated her skill.

“Picture Teleportation!”

After a few moments, Yurin’s presence disappeared from the lake.

The power that kept the water droplets floating also disappeared and it fell down towards the lake.

At first, the castle in the painting could not be seen but then...

“Wow!”

Yurin uttered a voice of excitement.

It was the most beautiful castle in the Versailles Continent!

It was built on a windy hill of a mountain with a wide field in its background.

Yurin walked on the golden fields and head towards the castle.

It seems to have been built a hundred years ago and somehow had magic protection since the castle was clean and has received little damage.

It was the same as the majestic castle found in the painting.

- You have seen St. George's Castle.

-Fame increased by 350.

- You have appreciated the beauty of the building, Wisdom increased by 10, Art Stat increased by 25.

It was an amazing gain for Yurin since both Wisdom and Art Stat got an increase.

If this was Weed, he would surely have a rotten smile on his face while looking at scenery.

“Excuse me.”

There were no guards guarding the opened gate.

“I would like to go inside!”

She gallantly exclaimed her intentions and walked passed through the gate.

There were many flowers and trees growing in the garden and fishes swimming on the clear pond.

One could even smell the faint scents of the flowers.

And now the awaited interior detail tour of the castle!

There were a lot of rooms inside such as a study, a library, the maids' room, the guards' room, and up on the second floor are the knights' room.

On the second floor, there exist a large room with the name Petrov written on it.

Surprisingly, the room opposite to it has Yurin's name written on it.

"Somehow this does not seem like a coincidence."

Carefully, Yurin decided to look for the room's owner and opened the door without letting out a sound.

Inside was a spacious living room with marble floors of elaborate designs worthy for a noble!

On the open windows one could see the castle's garden and the magnificent sight of the mountains.

In the bedroom, there is a bed large enough to fit 5 people and sleep comfortably.

In the bathroom, a large tub filled with warm water had rose petals scattered in it!

The room was like a high class hotel suite.

And on the wall hangs a blank canvas.

It seems that she had the room of the fairy tale like castle all to herself.

Time seemed to have slowed down for Yurin but it was cut short for footsteps could be heard climbing the stairs.

"Someone who lives in this castle has just returned, too bad I can't enjoy this place alone anymore. Since that person has received a saint's permission to live here does that mean his not a bad person? But then again, there were no magical alarm devices installed in the castle against illegal entry."

When Yurin entered the room she had left the door open.

And standing in that opened doorway is a man with shaggy hair and

clothes dyed with various paints.

He then let out a loud discontented voice.

“Hey you, Aqualight Painter, don’t just walk in here as you plea–”

The moment the man saw Yurin’s countenance, his face stiffened and his heart stopped beating, he was utterly speechless.

Aqualight Painter Petrov!

He was a man that inconspicuously painted in Royal Road.

His paintings are known by the fairies and spirits but the rest of the world has yet to see them.

Though he had gained tremendous Fame, it was only limited to the fairies and spirits.

And all of his accepted quests were only related to increasing his painting skill proficiency.

It was also he who has found St. George’s Castle.

“I don’t give a damn about people’s recognition.”

Petrov lived his life only with pride and passion.

And now due to an uninvited guest he has a very awkward expression on his face.

“Hello, you are my neighbor Petrov?”

Yurin started talking to him but then immediately apologized as an afterthought.

“I’m so sorry I came in without the owner knowing, I’ll leave now.”

“No, it is okay. I am not even the owner of this castle.”

Petrov then anxiously explained the situation to Yurin in a hurry.

The St. George’s Castle was actually a castle not built on the Versailles Continent.

It was originally the painting on the blank canvas.

Marvelled by the painting, the fairies gave it a suitable space to be built and used dragon magic to level the land.

“I’ve been here for a year now, currently on a quest to restore this castle.”

“Uhm, I was painting on a lake when suddenly a painting of this castle showed up.”

“I see and since you’re an Aqualight Painter you were able to get here. Though the skill of the Aqualight Painter is one way to travel here, other painters should also have some other means of getting here but that’ll require triggering certain quests.”

“Hey, this room...”

“It’s Yurin’s room. It should be pretty comfortable inside.”

“It is possible to return to this room from anywhere in the Versailles Continent, you can also bring your own items and leave them here. In addition, you can also export the items you own from here.”

Petrov the painter that had reached intermediate painting skill took advantage of this castle due to his quest and he has no desire in revealing any of his known information to the public.

But whenever he would look at Yurin his heart would start racing.

Petrov normally had an arrogant and self-righteous nature and he would frequently ignore other people.

But from the moment he met Yurin he fell in love at first sight.

As a painter, it was natural for him to appreciate the charm and beauty of women.

Yurin’s soft and delicate facial lines and her clear deep eyes were just too beautiful beyond compare!

She is already very beautiful as is but she gave off an impression that she will be even more beautiful in the near future.

She was the perfect beauty a painter would want to continue painting for

the rest of his life.

And so Petrov told everything he knows to Yurin.

“When you leave a painting in your room you will continue to receive its effect wherever you are.”

“What do you mean by receive its effect?”

“Ah, I’m sorry for saying that all of a sudden without any proper explanations. What I meant to say was the effects of the painting the grants blessings to players. Paintings drawn by other artists are exempted from this only from your own paintings will you receive its effects. For example, if you place my paintings in your room you will not receive any of its effects.”

Petrov had a pathetic expression on his face.

He wanted to look good in explaining things but got awkward and started hurrying up the explanations.

But every time he converses with Yurin he would occasionally observe her beauty especially each time she changes her facial expressions.

Petrov had completely fallen for her.

Having crossed the lava twice, they are now deep within the Inferno Dungeon.

They continue to fight the Inferno Knights and Chaos Warriors along the way and now they were experiencing a volcanic eruption.

Experiencing the volcanic eruption while deep underground in Las Phalanx gave off a new sense of excitement.

Even if one hides in a safe zone one will still feel the shaking like those in thrill rides.

“Keueeek!”

Rover, Geumini, and the undead were stumbling all over the place while Weed and Seoyoon barely manage by sticking to the walls.

“Summon Earth Expert. Provide support to the undead and the rest.”

Thanks to Earth Expert the party have stopped stumbling.

Wall collapse in the passages of the dungeon was also prevented guarantying their survival.

Weed had gathered a lot of information about Inferno Dungeon.

For many years, the inhabiting monsters were in constant strife against each other.

Since in Las Phalanx the various races of monsters were only born on their own respective dungeons. This had caused them to solidify their own group.

And Inferno Dungeon was the main passage that connects all dungeons of Las Phalanx. Things turned out that way because of the deformations made by the volcanic eruptions, either creating new paths or blocking them.

But the most frightening of all was the amount of lava that flows out during volcanic eruptions!

The lava that came from deep underground runs through the passages at terrifying momentum.

And right now a certain change occurred in Weed’s safe zone, signs of small cracks were appearing.

Hot air was coming out like that of a steamer.

It seems as though lava will burst out from it but it’s actually still relatively safe for awhile.

“It had erupted today so I guess it will be dormant for a few days.”

If one doesn’t waste this chance then one can freely explore the dungeon.

Though it was vague whether what occurred was a minor earthquake or an eruption, Weed was able to confirm that it was indeed an eruption through the various signs.

Weed being able to completely adapt to the volcano's nature started sculpting a rock!

"If the world gets destroyed by tomorrow, I'll be able to stop paying taxes."

After waiting for the flowing lava to calm down, the speed of the exploration had tremendously increased.

Before letting the monsters settle down during the aftermath, the undead struck them first.

While continuing the hunt for Inferno Knights they battled a certain group of Chaos Warriors.

Among them, a Chaos Warrior uttered some strange words.

"Kubichya will avenge me."

"You will definitely experience death in his might."

Weed was intrigued so he inquired.

"What are you talking about?"

"What do you think? I have nothing more to say to you."

The Chaos Warrior, even though held as a captive, still has its pride and refused to give information.

"Tori, go suck his blood."

"No matter what you do I will never spill anything. Just kill me already!"

It seems that even with torture the Chaos Warrior still wants to keep its secrets to the grave.

So Weed changed his approach, though difficult, tried reading his opponent's facial expressions and thus he started his provocations.

"Hooo, so you'll even keep your mouth shut about Kubichya's Dragon Sword. I guess it really is a fact that Chaos Warriors have high regards with each other."

"You... How did you..."

“So it really is true.”

The Chaos Warrior flinched as if it was being stabbed.

While hunting in the dungeon, Weed’s party have been wandering for a few days.

Since the already complicated passages continue to change like upon reaching a dead end the path to return to the previous one would disappear.

They have been travelling for a long time so to some extent they should be nearing their goal.

“For a long time he had the Dragon Sword in his possession but why is it that he has yet to go to the magic circle?”

“.....”

The Chaos Warrior closed its mouth once again.

“Chaos Warrior Kubichya, he had an incredibly fast growth. With the Dragon Sword in his hands there were no opponents that could match him.”

“.....!”

The Chaos Warrior could not conceal the look of amazement in its face.

Seoyoon and the other sculptures of life were also surprised of how clever Weed is in getting a reaction out of the Chaos Warrior.

“A lot of time has passed since then... Kubichya has now become the leader of your race didn’t he?”

The Chaos Warrior let out a derisive laugh.

Weed then changed his wording.

“No, preceding that he is the Daejeonsa. The most distinguished warrior among the Chaos Warriors!” (T/N: Daejeonsa – using endic.naver.com as reference this can mean as ‘a mighty warrior’, this is also the name of a Korean Buddhist Temple) “.....!”

“So far the conflict between the Chaos Warriors and Inferno Knights has

yet to cease to exist and the reason you guys are trying to invade the Inferno Knights' territory is because the magic circle is located somewhere there.”

“.....!”

“That’s the main reason why your race wages a territorial war on them isn’t it? Even though the Inferno Knights have high fertility rate you must still struggle to kill them so that your race will get their hands on the magic circle!”

“Chaos Warrior, even if you don’t speak that exaggerated expression you have right now is enough to tell me everything.”

Weed then gave out a brief explanation.

“Anyone who has eagerly watched morning and evening dramas could easily guess it at this degree.”

“.....”

South Korea’s massive drama fan base!

Weed had watched a lot of TV dramas together with his grandma. In those dramas, it is common to see a storyline that involves someone about to die and another one trying their best to save that person. Since those dramas had a lot of emotional scenes, you don’t even need the dialogues, just seeing their expressions is already enough for you to know what’s happening.

“Anyway, I got to arrive there first before Kubichya obtains its power.”

“It is already too late.”

“What makes you say that?”

“When the volcano erupted a small passage heading straight to them has opened. Right about now, Kubichya leading the army of Chaos Warriors should be at location of the magic circle.”

Ttiring!

- You have obtained information relating to the quest.

A cinematic appeared in front of Weed.

In it there was a large cave.

Found in the corner of a boiling lava lake, it was the Inferno Knight's largest settlement!

In the center of it was an altar with a magic circle drawn. A colossal amount of red mana is gathered around it which seems to continuously expand and contract.

"Kubichya has invaded!"

"Kill the Chaos Warriors! Protect our sacred land!"

Inferno Knights versus Chaos Warriors!

Both sides mobilized at least 500 troops for battle.

But the Inferno Knights fell one after another from the mighty swing of the Chaos Warrior that was wielding a red sword instead of an axe.

It seems that the Chaos Warriors were 1.5 times the number of Inferno Knights and were proving to be difficult to defeat.

An intensive battle was unfolding between the races.

- The quest The Recovery of the Red Star has been updated.

Goal: Stop the Chaos Warriors.

Kubichya aims to absorb the power gathered by Imbeol's Circle from all over Las Phalanx and using it he intends to make the Chaos Warriors unstoppable.

Fight against Kubichya together with the Inferno Knights.

To see the battle in the Inferno Knights' point of view, close your eyes for 4 seconds.

The quest will fail if Kubichya successfully absorbs the mana of the magic circle.

Weed still has the murderer's mark and his Infamy has exceeded 7,500. His name was still in red and was exposed so he was thinking of ways where the Inferno Knight's will not attack them but then a pattern of overlapping small and large circles emerged and was engraved in his forehead.

The symbol of the Inferno Knights!

The same symbol also engraved itself to Seoyoon, the sculptures of life, and the undead.

Weed was the one leading the quest but because they were part of the same party they also received the symbol.

- You have been engraved with the Inferno Symbol.
You are no longer hostile to Inferno Knights.

Weed then closed his eyes and watched the ongoing battle.

Kubichya showed an impressive display of skills.

Just by swinging the Red Star fireballs were hurtling towards his enemies.

Advance fire magic was casted freely.

No incantation, wide range of explosions, fire arrows made by the Red Star was a very powerful magic!

Chaos Warriors led by Kubichya were driven with great momentum.

Looking at the current battle, the Inferno Knights can probably last for about 3 to 4 hours.

If this has only been a one on one battle then they wouldn't have been driven to a corner.

"Hmm... I do not have much time left. Angry Stone, Earth Expert, summon."

"Is there still work to do, my Lord?"

"Lately, all we do is drudging."

Without listening to their complaints Weed began to give orders.

"Angry Stone, locate the place where a large battle is occurring. Earth Expert, find the nearest shortcut to that location."

"For us, that'll be an easy task."

Angry Stone and Earth Expert soon disappeared and then reappeared.

“I have located the place. It will take about 30 minutes to get there by running so follow me, I shall lead the way.”

Time is gold!

Even these 30 minutes is enough to make the tides of battle irreversible for the Inferno Knights.

But since there are physical limitations for both sides, there will most probably be intermissions during the battle.

They should be able to hold out for about 3 to 4 hours, the worst case scenario of reaching the magic circle will not happen just yet.

“Let’s go!”

Weed, Seoyoon, and the rest started to run.

But of course, Weed did not forget to kill the imprisoned Chaos Warrior and picked up the japtems.

Dadadadadak!

Weed, Seoyoon, and the rest of the party were making loud noises as they run.

It seems that all of the remaining Chaos Warriors and Inferno Knights were involved in the current battle so they did not encounter any of them along the way.

Weed closed his eyes briefly in the midst of running to check the situation of the war.

“This will be quite difficult.”

Kubichya and the Chaos Warriors were too powerful.

“A completely different race, they should be stronger than the Lich Shire and should be around the same level that of Bar Khan.”

Kubichya was a great warrior.

At the forefront of the battlefield, with near infinite stamina and

superior battle prowess, the Inferno Knights were utterly crushed.

Fitting for the title of Daejeonsa!

The fire magic of the Red Star was used again but due to the high fire resistance of the Inferno Knights they did not fall easily.

“Before I arrive, I need to do something beforehand.”

Weed briefly stopped and pulled out the Mysterious Bird.

Immediately realizing what was about to happen, Golden Bird flapped its wings with delight.

“O seal of the Ahreupen Empire sculpted by the great Emperor Geihar, I shall share my life unto you, the soul of a noble artist. Now rise from your endless sleep and become my comrade-in-arms. Give Life to Sculpture!”

- You have granted life to a sculpture.

The level of the sculpture will be based on the Art Stat.

The Art Stat is currently 1,889, so the sculpture's base level will be 447.

Additionally, due to being categorized as a historical treasure, the Seal of the Ahreupen Empire made by the Master Sculptor Emperor Geihar will have 35% of its level added. Level is increased to 603.

However, certain level penalties shall be applied.

There will be a 10% level penalty due to the monster being a flying-type.

There will be a 10% level penalty due to the monster having transformation ability.

There will be a 7% level penalty considering that the sculpture had a long history thereby having its durability reduced through time.

Three attributes has been granted.

The attributes will vary in power according to the form and quality of the sculpture.

Jewel Attribute (100%), Wind Attribute (100%), Art Attribute (100%) Jewel Attribute is a special charisma that increases political influence.

Wind Attribute will increase the monster's flying speed.

Art Attribute will increase the effects of sculptures and other works of art by 150%. This is applicable to all of the monster's party.

Due to being categorized as a historical treasure, it will have extraordinary grace and dignity.

Since it is a work done by the Master Sculptor Emperor Geihar, health and mana will be increased. Other additional effects of the Master Sculptor will not be applied due to the lack of talent by the one granting life.

Additionally, being the seal that symbolizes the Ahreupen Empire, special abilities will be added.

Can summon a mysterious fog, favourable to use for defense during a siege.

Strengthens the ability to conduct soldiers and improves reconnaissance.

5,000 mana has been used.

Due to the increase of efficiency in the use of the skill Give Life to Sculpture, the consumed level and stats will be reduced by 20%.

6 Art Stat is permanently decreased.

The decreased stat can be recovered by creating sculptures or other art related activities.

1 level has dropped.

Due to the decrease of level, most recently raised stat will decrease by 5.

The stats can be raised again upon level up

Please care for the sculpture with life.

Upon death, the sculpture must be granted life again to return its soul.

The sculpture cannot be revived if it has been completely destroyed.

For hundreds of years, the Mysterious Bird had symbolized Ahreupen Empire's Imperial Household's majesty.

And now that sculpture that is made of Mithril and Platinum had began to move.

Kkirurururu.

The Mysterious Bird blinked its eyes and was greeted by the sight of Geumini and Rover.

Then it looked at Weed and Seoyoon alternatively.

Just like a newborn chick looking for its mother!

Weed caught its attention so he then started talking to it.

"I'm the one that bestowed life unto you. I am your father."

The Mysterious Bird with eyes made of beautiful jewels walked unsteadily towards Weed.

But unlike the Golden Bird, it was able to immediately speak with its beak even at its current form.

"Father, please grant me a name."

“A name... I need a good name...”

Weed then skimmed the figure of the Mysterious Bird and was able to come up with a name.

“I’ll name you Eunsae.”

In a way, it was a good name but the nuance was no different from the name Rover.

“Eunsae, it’s a pretty good name. I like it. Thank you, Father.”

After that, it immediately nestled itself on Seoyoon’s shoulder.

Weed was the one the granted it life but pretty much prefers Seoyoon than him!

From the looks of it, its nature seems to be that of a female.

“Anyway, let’s go!”

Weed can’t afford to waste time anymore.

“This way.”

With the guidance of Earth Expert, they didn’t have to hesitate in which path to choose when they encountered forks on the road.

After 25 minutes, they finally arrived at their destination!

The Chaos Warriors and the Inferno Knights were still engaged in the large scale war.

With deafening explosions, the flames soared through the battlefield.

Weed knew roughly the situation of the battle but Seoyoon and the sculptures of life had no idea.

Kubichya, wielding the Red Star, displayed tremendous battle prowess.

Under his leadership, the Chaos Warriors fought using different formations. Weed, at first, calculated that the Inferno Knights should be able to hold out for 3 to 4 hours but by looking at the situation now, it is quite apparent that they aren’t going to last that long.

If they fall here, the power balance in Las Phalanx will start to crumble.

“Keuheum.”

Weed was now quite hesitant.

But then Fire Giants suddenly emerged from the lava lake.

“Waking me from my sleep, I shall kill all of you!”

“Annoying bastards disturbing our sleep, you shall all face our wrath!”

The five intruding Fire Giants brandished their swords!

But in spite of that, the Inferno Knights and Chaos Warriors did not back away.

In addition, massive numbers of Baovants have also joined the fray.

They began spewing fireballs adding more to the confusion.

The chaotic battlefield has now gathered all of the monsters of Inferno Dungeon.

“The Inferno Knights seems to be still around 300. Ah, another two just died... Chaos Warriors seems to be getting more reinforcements and are now about twice the numbers of Inferno Knights. Though I knew that the Fire Giants will appear at some point but I didn't expect for the Baovants to join in as well.”

Weed was able to estimate their numbers and has now been assessing the battle.

Rover was hiding due to fear while Geumini was losing his will to fight.

“Golgolgol, we'll only end up dying if we engaged with the battle right now.”

Weed was being reminded of the impending death!

Seoyoon calmly watched Weed. She had decided to follow whatever decisions he will make in his quest.

The S-class quests had only been leading to extreme hardships one after another so is continuing it right now worth the risk?

Weed must now make his decision.

Chapter 8: Las Phalanx's Race War

“Fight.”

Weed finally decided.

Golden Bird and Eunsae, the two shared the same opinion in disregarding Weed's choice.

Since he is a human with lower level than them, they do not properly view him as their master.

However, Weed clearly expressed that he wants to join the battle so they have to voice their thoughts.

“That's suicidal.”

“You just gave yourself a death sentence.”

They don't have any faith in Weed at all!

“All of your opinions don't matter, we are all in this together and there is not much time left.”

Upon realizing what was about to happen, both Tori and Van Hawk hang their heads.

‘I've met the wrong master.’

‘How could I have gotten myself involved with this man again?’

Weed's servants fell into deep despair.

Geumini and Rover were both stricken with fear in contrast to Seoyoon who didn't even show a hint of it.

That's because the harsher the conditions the brighter Seoyoon shines on the battlefield.

Weed shifted his gaze from Seoyoon and returns back to observing the battle.

“Though I did say we will join the battle but for now let us wait here.”

The Chaos Warriors led by Kubichya that were fighting against the

Inferno Knights were now divided.

Some of them broke off to fight the Fire Giants while others targeted the Baovants.

While the Fire Giants and Baovants retaliated to their attacks, the Inferno Knights were somehow granted temporary respite.

Each of the races was trying to dominate one another, truly a war to see who reigns supreme.

Whenever the Fire Giants displayed their strength, the entire dungeon would shake while the massive concentrated fire attacks of the Baovants were extremely hot enough to the point of melting the rocks.

If Weed were to make his move now together with his party and undead, influencing the flow of the battle would prove to be difficult.

Weed only has a handful of undead Chaos Warriors left and even if he has Golden Bird and Eunsae with him, they will still face enemies whose numbers are far greater than them.

“Will the Inferno Knights follow me if I command them? But even if they did, it is still not enough to guarantee our victory against the Chaos Warriors.”

Weed thought of using his Advanced Necromancer skills to produce an undead legion but they will most likely not last long if pitted against the Chaos Warriors.

Making the Inferno Knights emerge as the final victor at the end of this race war was truly difficult.

While Weed was brooding over the battle, 30 minutes have passed.

By now, about a hundred Chaos Warriors have fallen but at the same time 50 more would arrive as reinforcements.

Meanwhile, the Inferno Knights had gain 70 casualties.

It was quite clear to see which side is losing even if one watched the battle from a distance.

“Ah!”

“Why isn’t he doing anything?”

Ever since the start of Weed’s quest in Las Phalanx, the staff of KMC Media were always working overtime.

The Operations Team stayed behind to edit the audios and videos. Even the completely unrelated General Affairs, Human Resource, and other Department Staff also remained in the station.

No one wants to leave because they all want to watch Weed’s adventure.

The staff even have warm coffees and lap blankets prepared.

If Weed fails in his quest then the entire Versailles Continent will be greatly affected.

Therefore, everyone’s interests were only focused on the quest.

Not only was Royal Road popular to the young of both genders but also to the old.

“Kill! Kill them!”

“Destroy it!”

“Items! Just now, what items did they drop?”

“Jackpot!”

Pyeon Seong Gu, also known as the beautiful female mascot of the station, has been constantly filling the entire cinema room with her yelling, cheering, and whacking to the point that everyone present has already gotten used to it.

Even though the staff are just watching from a screen, the adventure in Royal Road is still too vivid.

It was a good thing that the time in Royal Road is 4 times than that of the real world since they could just skip the boring parts like when the party is eating, walking, resting, etc.

Since they were watching the live broadcast, they were getting a lot of video materials.

That is because it was Weed's adventure so there weren't that many parts to cut out.

Also, the adventure in Las Phalanx has a lot of sudden earthquakes which leads to disastrous events such as the grounds cracking and walls collapsing which does not fail to surprise everyone each time.

"Weed, why haven't you attacked yet?"

Every one of the staff thought of the same question as Director Kang.

This was now the last stage of the S-class difficulty quest. If Weed succeeds then his name will go down in Versailles Continent's history.

But the viewers in the room are now beginning to worry since the quest might end in disappointment.

KMC Media couldn't help but place low expectations after seeing that the final adversary was a hard wall to break through.

But if it can't be done by Weed then who else is there that can clear such difficult quest?

"Hmm, aren't you going to make a move soon?"

Director Kang was feeling anxious so he tried calming himself down by guzzling his glass of water but his secretary that was watching beside him got him bewildered when she suddenly said a few words.

"I think he gave up."

"Gave up?"

Director Kang asked in doubt.

"Weed having gotten this far, going to give up now? If he wins this battle then he will gain tremendous rewards so I don't think there is any reason for him to just give up."

"However, it is now certain that he cannot win. He has no options left except giving up."

“That may be the case but.....”

Director Kang had a bitter expression on his face.

Despite the hopeless situation, he can't help but have these vague expectations that want to root for Weed!

Chaos Warriors, Inferno Knights, Fire Giants, and Baovants, if you look at the situation, it's like Weed's party is a group of lobsters challenging a sea full of whales.

“It's best to abandon the quest and come back alive.”

Even a kindergartner would have arrived at this rational and reasonable conclusion.

But even still, Director Kang and the staff of KMC media were still feeling tense in anticipation for Weed's actions in the video.

‘Quest is too difficult. Just give up on this one since there are still other quests out there.’

It was common to see players doing a challenging quest abandon it midway due to high difficulty but the current adventure right now involves Weed so they want to see it until the very end.

Because Weed would always produce extraordinary results!

Weed's eyes never left the battlefield, always calculating his next course of action. He continues to assess the battle without taking any breaks.

‘Not yet....’

The Chaos Warriors led by Kubichya were slaughtering the Inferno Knights one by one.

The Fire Giants were still running rampant and swinging their swords fissuring the ground and making the ceiling and walls collapse.

Due to the ceiling collapsing, large numbers of Baovants in the lava lake were killed by the falling debris.

In the midst of this pandemonium, Weed still remained focused so as

not to miss the opportunity to strike.

Kubichya's skills in fighting were very diverse.

During the battle, he picked up an axe and was now wielding two different weapons in both hands.

He even performed a seven consecutive combo strike using the axe.

And whenever he swings his axe in empty air, a powerful blast would hit an Inferno Knight.

“Wrath of Fire.”

Fire magic of the Dragon Sword Red Star was used.

The Inferno Knights tried to block the fire magic with their shields but the destructive power was so strong that they were blown away.

Kubichya was even able to knock down a Fire Giant. He then launched a flurry of attacks by alternatively striking the Fire Giant with his axe and sword.

“RAAAAAAAAAA!”

The moment the Fire Giant collapsed, the nearby hordes of Chaos Warriors shouted in unison signalling the charge for their attack.

The dying Fire Giant was rolling back and forth due to severe pain!

By the time one of the Fire Giants finally died, about less than half of the original numbers of the Inferno Knights were left guarding Imbeol's Circle. The other Fire Giants rages even more intensely and the Inferno Knights wielding their swords and shields were yelling and desperately struggling.

Once Kubichya absorbs the mana of Imbeol's Circle, he will evolve into an even more powerful monster.

Weed having superhuman patience still continued to wait even with the worsening situation happening before him.

“Still... It is not yet the time.”

Waiting just like a robber preparing to rob a bank, Weed culminated his concentration.

In the sea of fire, about a thousand fire attribute monsters were still engaged in the chaotic war.

After a while, Kubichya again was able to kill another Fire Giant.

Passing for even more time here will only let the Chaos Warriors gain the upper hand so it was now the time to act.

“Now.”

Weed finally made his move.

“Rover, Geumini, you two will not engage in battle so stay here. If things don't look good then run away.”

“Understood, golgolgol!”

“All of the undead shall follow my orders. Undead Commander!”

Necromancer skill!

With the skill active, it was now possible to gain complete control of the undead ignoring their wills as if puppets connected to strings.

After waiting silently in the side line for more than one hour, Weed began his attacks.

“Blink!”

Raising their axes, the undead Chaos Warriors began to run.

Using their teleport skill, they went straight to Kubichya's location.

But that was not the only thing Weed had in mind.

Before his undead arrives he aimed his magic towards the body of the Fire Giant Kubichya just killed.

“Corpse Explosion!”

From the body of the Fire Giant, a large deafening explosion occurred spreading all throughout the area.

“Keuaak!”

Kubichya got hit by the explosion and the other nearby Chaos Warriors was blown away.

- Corpse Explosion skill proficiency has greatly increased.
Hostility from the Fire Giants increases by 55%.

A lot of system message windows were popping out.

That's because Weed has been casting curse magic to Kubichya in rapid succession. About two-thirds of those spells were resisted and only the Blinding Jinx and three other curse magic took effect.

Before the smoke and flames even disappeared in the area, the undead Chaos Warriors began hitting Kubichya with their axes.

“Kuaaaa!”

Assault of the undead!

The undead commenced an all out attack before the enemy Chaos Warriors could intervene.

Kubichya was able to counterattack with his sword and burn some of the undead but not before taking some damage.

After all, Weed was very fast in conducting the undead.

“Golden Bird, carry me and fly. Eunsae, you go straight to Kubichya. Tori, Van Hawk, you two follow.”

““Understood””

Using both of its feet, Golden Bird grabbed Weed in the shoulders and began flying over the battlefield.

Passing through between the legs of the Fire Giants, superb flying that could even avoid the teleporting Chaos Warriors chasing them!

Tori with his black cloak spread out followed suit in flying carrying Van hawk with him.

“Put me down now!”

They were still 10 meters above where Kubichya is but upon hearing the order Golden Bird released its claws that was holding Weed.

Passing through the smoke and flames, Weed successfully crashed onto

Kubichya.

Weed had used his undead to draw Kubichya's attention while confusing him with his curse magic. This was Weed's plan in order to take advantage of Kubichya's huge build and successfully land on his back.

However, Kubichya also has long arms so he uses his axe to swing it upon Weed that was clinging on his back.

"Damn it! Equip shield, Closed Eyes!"

At this moment, Weed can only rely on his endurance.

The axe smashed through the shield and struck Weed.

An extremely powerful impact!

- You have received a heavy shock.

You lost 38,900 Health Points.

Until you have healed and make a full recovery, you will have a 2,590 decrease in your maximum health.

You are stunned for 7 seconds.

You cannot use magic due to the loss of sense of balance.

Even upon receiving such damage, Weed still persisted in clinging onto Kubichya.

He made a desperate struggle to stay there by grabbing Kubichya's giant helmet.

If he falls here, he will die with a useless death.

Even if he was not killed by Kubichya it is still possible that he might be stepped on by a Fire Giant or get caught up in the bombardment of fireballs by the Baovants upon falling.

Weed was desperate to avoid the variety of death that awaits him.

To Weed, it was the longest 7 seconds in his entire life.

Kubichya was very fast, Weed could feel it due the intense movements of his body.

The undead continued their distraction making the target of Kubichya's

axe and sword switch to them instead of Weed.

With the support of the undead Weed barely manage to endure the 7 seconds!

Weed's vision and his sense of balance have now returned to normal.

So far, he was still clutching on to Kubichya's helmet.

And while his hands were still on the helmet he activated his magic.

“Life Drain! Mana Drain!”

These spells of the Lich were very useful but the downside is it can only be activated in close proximity but Weed just pulled off an insane stunt and was able to utilize these spells in battle.

Hanging onto the back of an ultra-high level monster, the Chaos Daejeonsa wielding the Dragon Sword, and absorbing its health and mana, a move no one would dare think of!

“Annoying and cowardly skeleton, you're still not dead?!”

Kubichya was still busy fending off the undead unable to stop Weed.

If the undead weren't there parrying and disrupting Kubichya's attacks, Weed wouldn't have lasted this long.

Weed chained down Kubichya on the spot with such a risky move!

Though Weed may have the advantage in position it was still hard for him to attack or activate offense magic such as Dark Spear.

“Kuaaaa!”

Kubichya yelled as he channelled all of his anger on his attacks reducing the numbers of the undead!

It was never easy for Weed to maintain his position in Kubichya's back.

Whenever Kubichya moves, Weed would need to apply more force to continue clinging and when Kubichya swings his axe at the back of his head Weed would narrowly avoid it by nimbly moving back and forth.

Like a cicada clinging to a rampaging rhino!

The act of riding on the back of Daejeonsa Kubichya was so full tension that the hair in one's skin would definitely stand up.

Also, even just touching him is already enough to burn someone.

“Blink.”

Kubichya tried to use his teleportation skill but failed.

Since Weed has been constantly draining his health and mana, he could not use any of his skills.

“Damn skeleton! You dare make a saddle out of my back, I'll kill you next!”

Kubichya now intends to focus on killing Weed but just like before, he was able to avoid his attacks which constantly annoys him.

Suddenly from within the smoke, Golden Bird and Eunsae appeared.

Using their transformation ability they turned into a spear and a sword.

Attaining their maximum speed, the transformed weapons were aimed at Kubichya!

The attacks were like two beams of light flashing through the air.

Though the attacks might deal a huge damage, the conditions weren't enough to warrant a hit.

Kubichya would definitely try to evade the attack so Weed needed the undead to pin him down.

Weed calculated the time before Kubichya starts his evasive actions. Planning to be one step ahead, Weed shouted his command.

“Undead, rush him!”

The undead Chaos Warriors made a mad dash and crashed into Kubichya obstructing him from doing any necessary actions.

Unable to evade, both the spear and sword stabbed him in the shoulder and flank.

“View Status!”

While being a Necromancer, Weed was able to use a skill that can reveal Kubichya's status.

Chaos Daejeonsa Kubichya

One of the boss class monsters in Las Phalanx.

By chance, he was able to acquire the Dragon Sword during his childhood. Since then, he was able to win myriads of battles in Las Phalanx and became the Chaos Daejeonsa.

Possessing great power, he has a burning desire for domination.

*Able to use a part of the magic that was sealed in the Dragon Sword.

Whenever in a fire attribute area, health regeneration shall increase up to 3 times.

*Clouded vision, near death, tired, and confused due to the effects of curse magic.

* Due to severe injuries, combat efficiency is slightly reduced.

Health: 21%

Mana: 9%

Having high leadership, Kubichya was able to lead the Chaos Warriors killing two Fire Giants within just a span of one hour.

But the accumulation of damages he received from that fight plus from the Corpse Explosion, the pincers attacks from the undead, Tori, Van Hawk, Golden Bird and Eunsae reduced his health to 21%.

But even so, the boss class Chaos Warrior still proved to be a formidable opponent because of its insanely high recovery rate!

However, Kubichya was also getting desperate so he called for reinforcements.

“Kuaaaaa! Enemies are attacking me. Warriors, come here!”

Nearby Chaos Warriors responded to the call.

“Daejeonsa is in danger.”

“Annihilate the new enemies!”

Using their teleportation skill, the Chaos Warriors rushed to where Kubichya was however, Inferno Knights and Fire Giants obstructed their paths.

Weed needed to deal more damage to Kubichya before his reinforcements arrives since there was no guarantee that those monsters can hold them off for long.

But having taken the situation into account, Weed already thought up of a countermeasure beforehand.

“The situation is getting worse by the second. Corpse Explosion!”

The body of the first of the Fire Giants to die was used for the spell.

The shockwave shook the entire dungeon leaving behind smoke and flames to fill the area.

- Corpse Explosion has increased by 1 level.
Hostility from Fire Giants has reached maximum value.
The effect of items that lowers hostility will be weakened.
It is advised that you should avoid attracting the Fire Giants' attention.

Some of the debris that came from the Fire Giant's corpse flew towards Weed's location.

Because of the huge explosion that occurred, six Chaos Warriors were killed.

And a lot of the other enemies were lying on the ground.

Weed has now gained more time so he cannot afford to waste this chance.

Van Hawk began his attacks taking advantage of the opportunity together with Tori.

Weed also manipulated the undead to charge at the wounded Kubichya while Golden Bird and Eunsae prepared another pincer attack at both sides.

“Cut him down!”

Golden Bird and Eunsae came flying down at an extremely high speed clawing Kubichya and dealing huge amount of damage.

“How could my warriors easily fall here? Damn dogs of the Inferno Knights! I shall thoroughly crush you and you're undead here.”

The undead continued their attacks but this time Kubichya made a powerful counterattack with his axe.

The undead could do nothing but die in vain.

Only about seven undead Chaos Warriors survived.

“Aerial Bind!”

A tempest formed surrounding the area with Kubichya as its center. It was like a barrier that confined the area preventing Van Hawk and the undead from escaping.

“Keuheuheuheu, I’m going to kill you first!”

With Van Hawk trapped inside the wind barrier, Kubichya initiated a one on one battle.

Kubichya swung his axe with tremendous speed. Seeing the attack, Van Hawk focused into defense but he was unable to handle the power and was blown away.

Finally Kubichya, after disrupting Van Hawk’s stance, slashed him with his sword.

“Ku... uugh.”

After countless battles, Van Hawk finally died.

But since his body and soul was sealed by black magic inside a necklace it was still possible to resummon him after the item’s cooldown.

However, since he had died early, a major force in Weed’s party had disappeared from the battlefield.

But at the very least, he was somehow able to decrease Kubichya’s health by 3%.

‘We’re completely isolated.’

Weed already deemed that the odds of winning were now very slim.

Kubichya’s remaining health is still very high and he having a high level and high defense is only making things worse.

‘I should let Golden Bird and Eunsae retreat before it’s too late.’

With the situation as is, Weed is unable to escape so he instructed

Golden Bird and Eunsae to fly through the gaps of the wind barrier before they join him in his impending death.

As for Seoyoon, she immediately rushed towards Kubichya passing through the dense smoke created after the Fire Giant exploded.

Her sword was now emitting an intense red light.

While Kubichya had his health and mana constantly drained, a meteor shower like barrage went hurling towards him.

A volley of attacks that ignores all sorts of defense.

In the cinema room of KMC Media, everyone was busy working.

“I want that part cut off. Focus at the direction where a lot of monsters can be seen on the screen. The view from the lava is too bright.”

“Should I lower the brightness?”

“Let’s make the lava part a little darker. We should avoid having the viewers hurt their eyes.”

An enormous amount of video material was being transmitted from Weed’s battle.

So KMC Media was trying to cut as much unnecessary parts as possible.

During this time, Drinfeld and Haven Kingdom’s 2nd fleet together with Griffith and his pirate crew were still hunting above ground in Las Phalanx.

A video clip was then suddenly aired on television showing a volcanic eruption then shifting the scene to where a lot of Chaos Warriors gathered.

“Chaos Daejeonsa Kubichya instigated a race war.”

“If they win this war then they will become the dominant race of Las Phalanx. Currently the Inferno Knights, Fire Giants, and Baovants are in engaged in a battle royal with them.”

Afterwards, two huge explosions occurred in the underground of Las

Phalanx.

Underneath the sky of Las Phalanx war clouds are gathering.

“We are interfering with that skeleton.”

“Gather more of the troops!”

“We will not let him stop Kubichya.”

Everyone who saw the video immediately recognized it as Weed’s quest.

Audience of CTS Media flocked over to KMC Media’s forum requesting to broadcast the whole show.

Rumors of the continuation of Weed’s quest went viral on the internet.

Director Kang deemed that both Drinfeld and Griffith can neither interfere with Weed’s quest at this point.

“The problem is whether he will succeed or not.....”

Whether the quest will be a success or a failure, it was still worth to broadcast.

And if he does not broadcast the quest soon, the viewers that kept on asking when the show will air will soon start flaming them.

But the information about the program that will feature Weed’s quest was still hidden with strict confidentiality, he even told the advertisers to just prepare.

Even enterprises that don’t usually advertise favourably complied.

“Our company is affiliated with several groups now... So which five should we advertise first?”

“How many hours will it take to finish editing? And what time can we start the broadcast? As for the ads, process the ones from our new sponsors, I would like to have them air first.”

“The ones with high advertising rate, understood. With this, our rival companies can’t beat us in the ratings.”

The advertising contracts were already done all that was left was to balance out the broadcasting time.

The program will start from where Weed’s party started exploring Inferno Dungeon to volcanic eruptions to eating stir fried beans and finally the participation in the race war.

After awhile, several teams were having difficulty doing the last minute editing of the broadcast.

“Begin the broadcast at part one. After the opening, insert the ads in-between every ten parts intervals.”

“Starting the show now.”

The program that was about to air was the one the staff prepared beforehand.

As for the rest of the quest, since it was still ongoing, it will be edited while they simultaneously do the broadcast.

“Hit!”

“Ahhh, it wasn’t enough to deliver a fatal blow.”

“Such a pity!”

The Operations Team were having a hard time while the other staff that had nothing to do were all busy watching the video.

President Jeong Deuk Soo was reading the report submitted by Dr. Cha Eunhee from the Saemaul Rehabilitation Hospital.

“She has made quite a lot of improvement. It’s like a miracle.”

The daughter that he had thought would never say a word again had spoken to someone.

Though it was awkward and short, the act of speaking has a special meaning in and of itself.

The doctor had written all of Seoyoon's progress in the report. If she is able to put her trust on people again then eventually she will regain her voice.

It's only a matter of time until she fully recovers.

President Jeong Deuk Soo was smiling upon seeing the results.

"Does Seoyoon really spend most of her time with that man?"

He had received all sorts of information relating to Seoyoon from the members of her bodyguards.

From the time she visited Lee Hyun in his home to any other relevant events were reported without exception.

"Yes, she does."

"So, not once had they gotten into a dispute?"

"Seoyoon seems to have a friendly relationship with him."

Without meeting Lee Hyun directly, the bodyguards did a thorough background check on him.

Lee Hyun had a miserable childhood due to the huge debts his poor family accumulated. He had developed a skinflint personality due to being constantly harassed by the loan sharks. But despite all that, he seems to deeply care about his family's well being.

He seems to despise the prospect of dating any woman since he thinks it is just a waste of time and money. In a sense, his character was somewhat similar to Seoyoon in that he does not easily opens up to others but in Seoyoon case, she is just afraid of getting hurt so she tries not to get involve with other people isolating herself in the process.

He had trained in swordsmanship in a dojang. Has been raising a lot of animals at his home but rather than having them as pets they were raised as food supplies. Seoyoon seemed to have taken a liking to his dog named Mohm Boshin and is currently taking care of it and the vet didn't seem to find any health issues concerning the dog.

He doesn't have any particular hobbies and his life seems to be just a

repetition of going to the dojang from his home then to school then to the market afterwards.

On a special note, he has a character named Weed in the popular virtual reality game Royal Road and seems to be quite famous.

The data gathered for his character was relatively huge and all the records show that he had performed quite a number of impressive and unbelievable feats.

President Jeong Deuk Soo played Royal Road a few times when he was on vacation but during those times he had never heard of the character named Weed.

“He seems to be a good companion for Seoyoon.”

“I think so too... So should we continue to allow them to meet?”

“I’ll allow it for the time being. I don’t want to forcefully separate them and end up hurting Seoyoon.”

President Jeong Deuk Soo does not wish to see Seoyoon getting hurt and suffer again.

However, he will put a complete stop to their relationship if that man decides to become a couple with her later on.

Appearance, wealth, lineage, there is a vast difference between the two in those aspects.

“According to the investigation, his weakness is money so I can just give him money as thanks for being her benefactor. I’ll give him enough money to last in his entire lifetime. I’m sure he’ll come to an understanding to never cross the line and just stay as being a good friend.”

Chapter 9: Weed does it again

Seoyoon's salvo of meteor like attacks struck Kubichya in rapid succession.

Peobeobeobeobeok!

The high paced attacks bypassed all defences dealing a huge amount of damage.

“Keueeek!”

With the onslaught of attacks, Kubichya could do nothing but receive all of it.

Seoyoon, in a frenzied state, recklessly bombarded Kubichya!

As Kubichya continued to take dozens of hits, he slowly retreated.

A Berserker will continue to attack until all of its health and stamina are depleted. However, continuous use of the skill rapidly increased mana consumption as well as increased physical fatigue, yet Seoyoon showed no interest. Smooth and intense, the swordplay by which she poured all her might continued to remain active even though she was nearing exhaustion. And even in that state, Seoyoon still displayed agile movements which could already be considered to be at extraordinary levels.

- You are within the area of effect of the skill.

You lost 1,396 Health Points.

With Weed still clinging onto Kubichya's back, he also suffered damage from the successive hits of the skill.

The battle then turned into a match of endurance, with Kubichya still at the receiving end of the successive blows however, Seoyoon was simply attacking in a fit of blind rage, not caring for her decreasing stamina, which could give Kubichya a momentary opening for a counterattack.

“Life Drain!”

Weed continued to struggle to hold onto Kubichya's back while casting Life Drain.

He was scared of losing his life since Seoyoon was just rapidly and recklessly shooting off her skill at random. Added to that fact, Seoyoon bore the Murderer's mark exposing her name, which was written in an intimidating red.

So each time Kubichya's body received the shock from the impacts, Weed felt sorely terrified.

Typical for a Berserker, Seoyoon never thinks when she attacks!

Due to the relentless attacks, Kubichya was now in a precarious state, but even with that he still intended to retaliate.

"Fearless human! To think that you can drive me into such a corner."

Though he treated Skeleton Weed as someone cumbersome, annoying, and dastardly, the way he treated Seoyoon was far too different. The Chaos Daejeonsa Kubichya venerated those that possess strength but clearly he despised the undead wizard. Weed was now a Lich and had very high Infamy, therefore it was normal for monsters to only show disdain for him.

At any rate, it was still necessary to avoid Daejeonsa Kubichya's attacks at all cost.

If a character were to be struck by either his axe or Dragon Sword, the only outcome would be death.

'This is bad.'

Weed tried to warn Seoyoon but it seemed that she couldn't be swayed and continued to swing her sword. Her onslaught couldn't be stopped. Mana had been gathering in her sword which by now was emitting a blood red light.

'She is about to do something.'

Seoyoon had been preparing for a large-scale attack.

And when her blood red sword slashed through the air it wreaked havoc

to the surrounding area, as if a storm had just passed through. Despite that, Kubichya just took a step back and then swung widely his sword, producing a force capable of repelling Seoyoon's attack.

“Female Warrior, I commend your courage. Killing you here would be a great honor.”

Kubichya then kicked the ground and began running towards Seoyoon.

However, the blood red sword once again cut through the air slashing both Kubichya and Weed.

The blood red light had yet to dissipate and still she continued to attack.

A difficult skill yet easily executed!

Chaos Daejeonsa Kubichya did not immediately panic from the attacks but instead tried to block them using both his axe and sword.

“Kuaaaaaah!”

Kubichya screamed in pain but so did Weed.

“Euaaaaak!”

Upon seeing Seoyoon launching that many attacks without hesitation, Weed had been constantly regretting.

‘If I had known this was what would have happened, I should've cooked the long expired ingredients and fed that to her! No, I should've taken more of her japtems, since every time we finish hunting monsters she just goes stealing my sculptures, this is so unfair!’

Seoyoon concentrated on her skill in order to deal maximum damage. The skill formed from the condensed red mana was then unleashed.

“Kkwaeaeak!”

Struck by the skill, Kubichya was blasted through the air. The situation was now reversed, with Seoyoon doing the chasing instead of Kubichya.

Kkwagwagwagwagwang!

Whenever Kubichya was hit, the same applied to Weed.

Left and right, up and down, Kubichya's body was spinning like a top!

Weed then re-evaluated Seoyoon's combat skills.

'Very strong.'

She had been fighting together with Tori recently, but after experiencing countless battlefields alone, it had made her this strong.

'Not good in cooking nor in creating sculptures, but she is extremely powerful at fighting.'

The characteristics of a Berserker, showing no hesitation in battle; the more aggressive she attacked the greater the increase in power to her skills.

Seoyoon was definitely in a league of her own!

As Kubichya's health continued to decrease, Weed also suffered the same fate. But even with that much damage Kubichya's remaining health was still at 11%.

"Save the Daejeonsa!"

Chaos Warriors that were blown away due to the detonated Fire Giant had then returned!

The devoted Chaos Warriors once again started teleporting towards Kubichya.

From just 10 enemies, it suddenly reached 20. They were growing in numbers and went to target Seoyoon and the three now remaining Undead. Other Chaos Warriors also gave chase to Golden Bird and Eunsae by teleporting; however, the two did not come down to attack on the ground, instead they flew even higher.

Unable to hold out against the numbers of the enemy, the undead were wiped out by the Chaos Warriors. From the beginning, the situation was never favourable for Weed.

"Seoyoon, just run away already!"

Seoyoon received several wounds from the Chaos Warriors but her focus

in fighting never once wavered.

“Tch, I’ll try this then. Animate Dead!”

The battlefield was overflowing with hundreds of corpses.

With every current undead destroyed, 15 newly produced undead Chaos Warrior were there to replace them.

Weed didn’t have to worry about the mana cost for he was getting a steady supply of it.

‘Because of Mana Drain.’

After being relentlessly attacked, Kubichya was now unable to move his body and was in a state of confusion. Using this opening, Weed began casting his spells once again.

“Animate Dead!”

17 more undead Chaos Warriors were produced.

Ttiring!

- Intermediate Undead Summoning skill level 10 has converted to Advance Undead Summoning skill.

You can now summon the spirits of Elven Warriors on special bodies.

Undead are now more flexible and faster.

You can gain complete dominance over the lesser undead.

If you have high Fame in the Versailles Continent, you will be able to command myriads of undead.

- Your Undead Summoning Skill has reached the Advanced level.

Due to the influence of being a Lich, physical abilities of the undead shall increase.

The skills of the Lich, Mana Drain and Life Drain shall increase in efficiency by 15%.

- You are to proceed as an Undead for the remaining duration of the Dragon Sword quest.

However, if you cancel out of Sculptural Shapeshifting, you will lose the quest and never get it back.

- Due to the current condition imposed on Sculptural Shapeshifting, all stats shall be increased except for Fame.

Due to having high Art stats, the undead are now able to dance.

The undead can now perform a very bizarre dance underneath the moonlit sky.

“Of all the rotten luck! Why of all things did these appear?!”

Undead Summoning Skill was now at advance level.

But the current undead were produced while his skill was still at the Intermediate level.

It would be a complete waste of time to have them revert back and resummon them again.

“Fight! Kill all the enemies of your master!”

20 undead Chaos Warriors teleported to provide support for Seoyoon, the rest stopped the enemy Chaos Warriors in their tracks. Weed continued to absorb mana from Kubichya in order to maintain the undead but still saved enough to cast his spells.

“Corpse Explosion! Corpse Explosion! Corpse Explosion! Corpse Explosion!”

Corpse Explosions with extremely high explosive power were activated in a row.

“Get in there and latch onto the enemy!”

The group of undead Chaos Warriors exploded one after another.

Using the high quality corpses of the Chaos Warriors as walking bombs to create more havoc was Weed’s plan of desperation. With the help of the undead Chaos Warriors, Seoyoon was able to break free from the enemies’ assaults, and leapt towards Kubichya.

Unfortunately, Kubichya had already recovered from his confused state, and began chanting.

“O souls of the burning warriors that dominated this land! Give me the strength to fight!”

Warrior’s Rampage!

All of Kubichya’s muscles suddenly bulged.

Due to the induced rage, his heartbeat will now be faster, increasing his strength, agility, and stamina recovery!

“RAAAAAA!”

In a flash, Kubichya struck Seoyoon a dozen times.

With his incredibly fast speed and power, Seoyoon was completely overwhelmed and her injuries from the previous assault of the Chaos Warriors added more to her disadvantage. Also, due to her skill consuming most of her stamina, she had become extremely weak.

“Human female warrior, I shall have you die now!”

Kubichya struck Seoyoon with his axe several more times and then dealt the last blow with the Red Star.

Weed regretted as he could only watch Seoyoon die!

Weed greatly roared.

“All undead attack Kubichya!”

It was already a hopeless situation.

Before her death, Seoyoon was the only one capable of dealing a great number of injuries on Kubichya.

Undead Chaos Warriors launched an omnidirectional assault against Kubichya!

“Aim for the left side! Five of you attack the upper right!”

Due to Weed being positioned at the back of Kubichya, he could see things from the same point of view. Thanks to Weed’s directions, the undead were able to put up a good fight against Kubichya.

However, that did not last long. While attacking with their axes, Kubichya counterattacked them by blasting a fireball, burning the undead.

“Blade Tornado!”

Tori charged towards Kubichya using his ultimate skill!

Golden Bird and Eunsae also came down to the ground to attack, but they were all repelled by Kubichya, and enemy Chaos Warriors pursued them while they retreated to the sky.

“Feeble skeleton, it is now your turn.”

Kubichya gloriously announced this, now that all the hindrances had been removed.

Though his body might be battered and was full of wounds, Kubichya still had amazing health regeneration.

With his life at stake, Weed continued to suck Kubichya’s life just like a mosquito.

“Die, skeleton!”

The moment the axe was brandished, Weed immediately retreated to Kubichya’s flank.

“Mind Hand!”

A Sculptor’s skill that enables one to create a third hand. With the hand grabbing Kubichya’s arm, the attack was narrowly avoided. Though the attack was stopped midway through, Weed still received some damage so he once again started absorbing life in order to recover. So each time Kubichya attacked with his axe, Weed would avoid it using tricks and movements just like a monkey.

“I’m going to continue harassing you until the very end!”

With Kubichya’s relentless attacks, Weed’s bones began to crack and when they broke his health drastically dropped.

’Am I gonna die like this?’

If Weed were to be thrown off from Kubichya’s back then he would definitely die from the spells that would come after.

“Golggol!”

In his near death state, Weed heard the familiar voice of Geumini.

Moooooooooooo!

Even the cry of Rover was mixed in.

Weed remembered that he had ordered them to not to engage in battle and if things got worse, they were to retreat.

“I am Geumini. We will not let you kill our master, golgol!”

Riding on the back of Rover, Geumini charged in like a brave knight.

“You haven’t left yet?!”

“Halt!”

In order to stop them, hordes of Chaos Warriors went to tackle them.

“Charge, golgol!”

Geumini, swinging his sword, broke through the enemy lines.

Each time they passed through the Chaos Warriors, cracks and scratch wounds would be engraved on his smooth body. Some parts were chipped off while some areas melted, but that did not stop him from moving forward.

Rover took on the fireball attacks and plowed through the hordes of Chaos Warriors!

Geumini, using his jewel attribute pulled out five shining blue sapphires from his body.

They were high class jewels that could pitch a high price in the stores of the continent.

“Jewelry Destruction, Sapphire Orb!”

A blizzard of ice and snow centering on Geumini swept away the surrounding Chaos Warriors!

The storm of icicle shards then slashed through Kubichya.

“Keeek! What are these attacks.... Blink!”

Kubichya tried to teleport away from the blizzard but due to Weed still clinging onto him, the skill failed!

Engulfed by the sapphire’s blizzard spell, Kubichya incurred a high amount of damage. Weed was also included in the attack. In order to reduce as much damage as possible, Weed fastened himself on Kubichya’s back.

- Due to the extreme cold, your body is now frozen.
- Health is drastically falling.
- Physical ability is reduced by 87%.
- Extreme harsh condition! Due to being an undead, you are unable to resist the cold.
- Jaws and fingers are now frozen, you cannot cast any spells.
- You have now lost all senses in your body. Skin and nerves will undergo necrosis but since the body is only made of bones, the condition will not be applied.
- Your body is now immobile.
- All casted spells are now cancelled. All protections casted from magic are now removed. Life Drain and Mana Drain are now cancelled.

System message windows were popping out in rows.

Unable to escape the area of effect of the sapphire spell, Kubichya's health was drastically falling as well.

Amidst the blizzard, an ice fragment struck one of Weed's eye sockets. With one of his eyes gone, Weed watched Geumini as he casted powerful spells against the Chaos Warriors.

Geumini then suddenly exclaimed.

"Master, I'll show the world how grateful I am to you. Golgolgol!"

He then once again casted the magic Weed had prohibited him to use.

"Jewelry Destruction!"

Risking his life for his master, Geumini pulled out 5 more sapphires and activated the skill.

Anymore use of the skill and his body will run out of jewels.

Finally, Geumini used his body to create an explosion that filled the area with golden brilliance blasting away the Chaos Warriors and Kubichya.

This was his last resort; Geumini had blown up his own body just to save Weed and defeat the enemies.

At that instance, Weed's head was filled with a kaleidoscope of memories of Geumini.

He then spoke his final words to him.

"Why are you so damn incompetent? You have yet to earn your keep."

Like a brother, Weed had shared his equipment with him. Weed was not required to wear his beginner outfit and clay sword anymore, so he handed them down to Geumini.

“Who do you think made you painstakingly... For you to end up like this, pathetic.”

“Golgolgol.”

Even though he was always treated harshly, he had hunted and grown together with the Wyverns without being dissatisfied. With his handsome face, he was occasionally smug but he learned to be submissive, he did it in order to receive praises from Weed.

“Kuaaaaaah!”

Geumini died but Kubichya still lived.

“Kill, I shall kill you!”

Kubichya howled like a wounded beast.

Rover was still rampaging around while crying, killing the already injured Chaos Warriors in the vicinity.

Desperate times call for desperate measures!

Weed immediately pulled out Zahab’s engraving knife and stabbed himself in the chest.

Personally reducing what little health he had remaining, but just before dying he took out his Copper Plate of Rest.

“Aahh.”

“How could this happen....”

The staff of KMC Media were devastated.

The last stage of the quest had failed and only genocide awaited Weed’s sculptures of life.

Tears of sorrow and sadness can be seen among the staff. Even Director

Kang had a bitter expression.

“Weed’s undefeatable streak has come to an end.”

Even if it was Weed, the quest was still unsuccessful. Moreover, the difficulty of the quest was very high so no one could really blame him for the failure.

Being able to lead the undead in a fight against Kubichya and treacherously using the corpses of the Fire Giants as his powder kegs. The way he challenged the army of Chaos Warriors was truly remarkable.

“Phew, I feel so empty though.”

Director Kang was still idly watching the video feed.

Kubichya, having accumulated large amount of damage, fell to one knee and was resting, with Chaos Warriors gathered around him forming a heavily guarded wall.

The Inferno Knights still had sufficient numbers to resist the Chaos Warriors, though the Fire Giants were now weakened; but all in all, the situation of the war had changed little.

When Weed had joined the battle it was truly a breathtaking moment. As they continued to watch, more Chaos Warriors died in battle but many more would spring up and join the confusion later. As the Inferno Knights and Fire Giants continued to hold their ground, a lot of Chaos Warriors by then had gotten exhausted from the battle; some of which had even started to rest. This observation wasn’t that surprising; due to the game’s nature, such a situation was quite possible to happen.

“So this is how it comes to an end.”

Due to the dramatic moments, not only Director Kang but also the rest of the Operations Teams were all glued to the screen. In order to get everyone back to their senses, Director Kang clapped his hands.

“Wake up everybody. We still ought to finish our work. The quest has failed, we will have to put out this caption and choose an appropriate bgm. Programming Department, how is our viewer ratings at the

moment?”

“Yes, please wait for a moment.”

The staff of the Programming Department looked at their monitors and surveyed the results.

“Right now, among the 17 game broadcasting companies we have 92.5% of the market share. Even with our program competing with news channels over the airwaves we still got 8.9% of the ratings.”

Home shopping, comedy, drama, these are what currently being aired on the tv channels but the ratings still reached 8.9%.

If you count only the ones doing game broadcasts then the ratings has reached a whopping 92.5%.

No other stations had ever recorded such high audience ratings, except for KMC Media that is.

Among a hundred people only 7-8 people were not watching the Royal Road broadcast of KMC Media.

“These ratings are absurd....”

Some KMC Media staff immediately checked whether there was some mechanical failure in their machines while the rest were already in an uproar.

A flood of calls was coming from advertising sales representatives of different companies, and even the International Division was having a field day due to the calls of broadcasters from other countries.

Users were now running out of control and were flooding every message boards.

- KMC Media definitely hit it big.

- Weed's adventure is currently on air. Now, turn on your televisions and go watch it on KMC Media.

- For those who cannot view it on television, you can go to their website and watch the internet broadcast.

- Watching on the internet is not recommended. There are too many people trying to gain access making the video unable to buffer.

CTS Media and other broadcasting stations were very jealous of KMC Media.

Short intermittent rises in ratings may be dismissible but once a big issue is created, the increased number of viewers is secured. KMC Media even added effects in their program garnering an even more increase in viewership. Especially now that Royal Road was gaining more popularity to the public.

Initially, due to the high price of the capsules, people were reluctant in buying them despite the popularity and benefits of virtual reality. But right now, even if you have an expensive car and a good house to live in, it was still much better to have it, with the widespread recognition in Royal Road.

Families hunting together with their young children are now already a common sight in Royal Road. Royal Road had definitely brought great change, not only in Korea but all over the world.

With the increasing broadcasts of the game to the public, its influence in the media grew as well.

And on this day, Weed and KMC Media would be especially remembered.

Others stations were having increased difficulty trying to reverse their drop in ratings. This included CTS Media, Jachang and a certain number of other stations that were greatly affected. It's because they chose to air the live broadcast of the expedition instead. At first, they held the interest of lots of viewers and had plenty to advertise. But as soon as Weed's adventure was aired on television, the audience immediately abandoned them and flocked to KMC Media's channel.

- Weed's adventure is finally here.

- Time to go to KMC Media. Goodbye.

- Me too. Keukeukeu.

Viewers never missed any information, that was because the Internet was only filled with stories about Las Phalanx.

Everyone had payed close attention to the long awaited program of Weed's adventure.

While continuing to watch the screen, Director Kang muttered to himself.

“It's a pity that such a sensational quest ended up in failure.”

Weed just died a while ago after going through such an intense battle and with his death, took along a huge deal of the excitement away. But it was not yet the time to relax, not until Weed's special program in Las Phalanx reached to the end of the live video feed. Though the battle had ended, many of the staff of KMC Media were still rooted in their seats watching the video.

As for the staff that went back to work, they once again glued their eyes towards the screen.

There was still plenty to watch in the race war that will determine who reigns as supreme in Las Phalanx.

Director Kang suddenly had a question.

“Weed already died, so why are we still receiving the video feed?”

The other staff had similar thoughts as well.

“Yeah, Weed definitely had died....”

“If he had died then the video would have been cut off by now.”

The staff that had become avid fans of Weed continued to watch the

video without saying a thing.

Thump. Thump.

Their hearts were now racing.

Shortly after the scene, they had already guessed what was about to occur.

Ever since Weed took his own life, these anxious staffs had their eyes only at the screen with their chests beating loudly.

‘Come.’

‘Now is the time to get up..... Keukeukeukeukeu.’

*

Dense smoke was rising!

And then a huge beam of green light flashed through like lightning.

When Weed suddenly came to, he was looking down at Kubichya who was relaxing far below him. Weed was revived through the skill Power to Reject Death but somehow the way he felt with his body was far too different than when he was revived as Origin of the Skeleton.

He had bones thicker than a building’s steel frame.

Had wings and a tail, and an enormous head with a snout.

Weed had revived as a Dragon.

- You have returned from the darkness of the abyss. The skill level of the Power to Reject Death has increased by 1.

Skill has reached Beginner level 3. Strength and Health will gain an additional 2% due to the power of darkness.

Additional effect will be granted by fighting more wickedly.

The possibility to raise more undead increases.

After resurrection, the number of available race-specific skills increases as well as the skill level.

- You have been resurrected as a large monster.

Penalties will be applied to racial skills.

Because of your failure to match the basic stat conditions of this race, your body will deteriorate over time.

You will have relatively poor health.

A large amount of power will be exhausted in order to maintain the body weight.

Any sudden movements can cause damage to your body.

Before Weed could get used to his new body, he had began searching for Rover.

‘Good, he’s not dead yet.’

Rover, nearing his imminent death was running amok. Due to his last ditch resistance, the Chaos Warriors could not apply the final blow.

‘I can’t let you die yet.’

Weed took a one step forward, which measured more than 10 meters in length.

Kkwaaaaang!

Extremely large footsteps.

The large steps resonated, shaking the whole dungeon. Just by moving his new joints showcased tremendous power. But even with just a walking pace, a significant amount of his health dropped.

The suffering of a large monster!

Weed used his jaws to catch Rover.

Rover, not knowing what just happened was lifted into the air.

- Golden Bird, Eunsae, if you guys are still alive then take Rover away with you.

Jjaejaejaejaek!

Golden Bird and Eunsae burst out through the smoke with a loud cry. Flying in the air and navigating through the gaps, they both rescued Rover by swiftly grabbing him away. Weed then lifted his claw to shoulder height to help Rover, who he spit out in order to make him fly up even higher, as he blocked the path of the Chaos Warriors that might have taken to give chase.

‘Now it’s Kubichya’s turn.’

Weed then turned.

Inferno Knights and Chaos Warriors were stunned as they continued to look up.

Though Weed was hesitating for a bit, he must not waste more time. He must not give Kubichya time to recover, and it would be very effective to use his current body to fight against him now. But since there was a ceiling blocking him, Weed was unable to fly.

- Kuooooooooo!

Dragon's Roar!

Weed moved instinctively, taking advantage of the stunned state of the Chaos Warriors.

Using his hind legs, he suddenly trampled Kubichya. It was an attack that he had put all of his weight in. Due to his severe injuries, Kubichya was unable to use his teleportation skill, giving him no options for escape. However, he did not die after being trampled and was slowly recovering.

But Weed then tossed him into the air like a ball before chomping him with his jaws.

“We must save Daejeonsa!”

“Attack the Dragon!”

The Dragon's Roar effects did not even last for five seconds.

Chaos Warriors raised their axes, teleporting towards Weed and started hacking away at his body.

Neck, spine, flanks, and legs, all were being hacked by the Chaos Warriors' axes.

The whole body of the Bone Dragon was burning!

Large monsters were strong due to their high strength and health. But being born with a huge body also had its drawbacks. Though they had enough power to kill enemies in a single swoop, they had slow attack speed. And their attacks were so full of openings.

In addition, Weed was still not used to the current state of his body.

‘It would have been nice if I could have practiced using this form first...’

He was feeling strange due to having a tail and a pair of wings.

Wrapping his front limbs around his body and covering his head with his folded wings, Weed hunched over.

This can be called as the best defensive position for a Dragon!

Enduring all of the attacks and unable to counter, Weed focused only on his goal.

‘The front fangs and molars seem to be pretty strong.’

Just like chewing a rock there were a lot of cracking sounds, but Weed didn’t care whether his teeth broke.

Becoming a toothless Dragon or not, he was desperate to finish off Kubichya!

Due to receiving simultaneous attacks, Weed’s health rapidly declined.

Since Kubichya was unable to use teleportation, he was still being grinded in Weed’s jaw.

And in the midst of crunching through Kubichya, system message windows popped out.

Ttiring!

- You have levelled up.
- You have levelled up.
- You have levelled up.

- Chaos Daejeonsa Kubichya’s ambition of dominating Las Phalanx has been put to a complete end.
- Due to the great achievement in battle, your Fame rises by 1,875.
- Achieved victory against Kubichya. The entire Versailles Continent will praise you and your adventure in Las Phalanx.
- Bards from all over the continent will sing praises of you. Every time your songs are spread, your Fame will rise and Infamy shall slightly decrease.

- Grace has increased by 35.
- You will receive the favour of most of the nobles and kings.
- Charisma has increased by 11.

- Fighting Spirit has increased by 7.
- As a result of this glorious victory accomplished in Las Phalanx, all who participated in the battle will have an increase of 6 to all stats.
- Chaos Warriors now have an irreversible enmity towards you. Hostility is now permanently at maximum value.

Title acquired!

The Immortal Warrior.

Title is granted to the warrior who seized victory after defying death, surpassing his own limitations.

You have gained special respect from the Undead, Necromancers, and Dark attribute Knights. Death Knights will now favourably serve you as you lead them in battle.

When fighting against enemies stronger than you, health, strength, and agility will increase by 5%.

The effects of the skill Power to Reject Death will increase by 10% upon resurrection.

- You have acquired Chaos Daejeonsa Boots.
- You have acquired Chaos Daejeonsa Plate Armor Set.
- You have acquired Las Phalanx's Underground Area Map.
- You have acquired the Dragon Sword, Red Star.
- You have acquired Seulroeo's Pair of Wedding Rings.

The acquisition of items!

But Weed quickly realized that his remaining health was only 12%.

“Master, I shall to come to save you.”

“I can't bear to watch anymore.”

Golden Bird and Eunsae came back for Weed after moving Rover to a safe location.

But Weed stopped them with his whisper.

- There is no need to worry about me. Go back to Rover. That is an order.

Weed knew that even if Golden Bird and Eunsae came back for him, he still cannot be saved. All of the remaining Chaos Warriors were now coming for him. Though the Inferno Knights were still busy fighting some of the Chaos Warriors, the group of Fire Giants changed their target and aimed to take Weed's life.

Weed's demise was inevitable but he had no regrets. Weed has already prepared himself for this.

- Damn bastards! I'm taking you all down with me!

Weed took a deep breath. He inhaled as much as he could. His Dragon chest bloated hideously.

After pouring all of his mana into it, he then unleashed his skill.

Acid Breath.

The Bone Dragon's Acid Breath surged through the Chaos Warrior-ridden battlefield.

Chapter 10: Seulroeo's Wedding Ceremony

KMC Media was so quiet that you can even hear the sound of saliva being swallowed by the person sitting next to you.

When Weed had revived, everyone focused solely on the video feed.

Even the departments responsible for video editing stopped working.

From the screens installed inside the General Manager's office to the President's office, all were showing the same footage and from the moment Weed resurrected as a Dragon, everyone watching the video was awestruck.

The Power to Reject Death combined with the effects of the Copper Plate of Rest had resurrected him into a Dragon!

"This is absurd."

"H-How is this...."

Due to the effects of the Copper Plate of Rest, Weed had been resurrected as a Dragon despite the low level of his skill Power to Reject Death. But due to the huge penalties applied, Weed could not use the full potential of being a Dragon in battle.

Also being in an underground dungeon had been very unfavourable for the large flying-type monster.

However, despite the numerous shortcomings, his eyes still gleamed threateningly.

Weed's resurrection as a Dragon had caused everyone to shudder.

Just watching it as it is had caused the station's staff to be left in a daze but what about the viewers that will watch the enhanced version of the video after being edited!

Royal Road viewers will definitely be shocked watching this epic moment.

“Oh, how I envy you.”

“After all, this is Weed were talking about. No other person can go on such an adventure.”

The video was so full of excitement it had the station staff fully engrossed.

Director Kang, together with his assistants, was now deliberating on how they will configure the video for broadcast.

“Captions... no, we don't need to put those in. It's already good as it is.”

Placing captions doesn't give the impression that it will stand out. It'll just make it look frivolous.

Everyone was captivated as they continue to watch Weed as a Dragon but unfortunately, Weed still died a second time.

But with Kubichya finally defeated, the difficult S-class quest has been completed.

Soon, the inhabitants of Versailles Continent will start clamouring once more as the news of Weed's success dawns upon them like a divine message from heaven.

To think that from the beginning, Director Kang and the rest of the KMC Media staff doubted the probability of success of the S-class difficulty quest!

After Weed had died, the video feed in the cinema room had cut off. There were no more images being relayed nor was there any sound.

All was quiet for a while.

And as if struck by lightning, they immediately began yelling as they return to their respective tasks.

“Change the title of the special program. ‘Weed's Crusade’! No, wait! Not that one. ‘The Ultimate Undead’, how does that one sound?”

“We will have an increase in broadcasting time, facilitators are asking for consent to modify the broadcasting schedule in our homepage.”

“Calls from various companies are pouring in though we’re just lashing out with each other for the cover ads’ unit pricing.”

The advent of the Dragon was about 2 minutes and 56 seconds!

For just about 3 minutes, this will become a legend not only to the viewers but also in the whole game broadcasting industry.

Lee Hyun exited from his capsule and sat idly while feeling a huge sense of loss.

“Now I don’t have access till 24 hours have passed.”

He had used Acid Breath to take down as much Chaos Warriors as he could. But even if he was able to do a breath attack, he doesn’t know the full extent of damage it dealt.

In addition, he was resurrected as a Dragon but with skills only that of a Beginner level!

His Flight skill, Dragon’s Roar, and Acid Breath were at Beginner level 4, level 6, and level 3 respectively.

He could not afford prolonging the battle against the Chaos Warriors for his health rapidly declined so he resorted to use one huge breath attack.

“Anyway, it was quite difficult.”

Lee Hyun stood up and started cleaning.

If he had turned on his television, he would have seen the contents of his quest playing in full swing but he was only interested in watching the news and the show ‘Unveiling Versailles Continent’.

Watching television other than that is only a waste of electricity!

“Now that I’m done with housecleaning, it’s time to do some sweeping and polishing.”

Washing the bed sheets, cleaning the refrigerator, maintaining the chicken coop, there were many things that he still needed to be done.

The season was now in autumn with plenty of fallen leaves

accumulating.

“Autumn sure comes by so fast.”

Lee Hyun had always been very sensitive and sharp to dry and bleak winds.

“I’ll need to start soaking kimchis soon.”

Before winter arrives, it is important to start preparing kimchis!

Just as he was about to do more maintenance in the house, he was suddenly interrupted.

Ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong

Somebody was incessantly pressing the doorbell at the front door.

No Peddlers.

No Religious Solicitors.

The doorbell looks like it’s about to break.

I’m going to charge whoever presses and breaks it.

That person had definitely seen the warning sign but still continues to persist in pressing the doorbell.

Lee Hyun went to open the front door and was surprised to see Seoyoon there. It seems that she hurriedly came to his house as beads of sweat were forming in her forehead.

When she had first visited, she had taken the chickens but now it seems she wants a rabbit when he had asked for an exchange for Tori.

“Hello, how long has it been? Come on, step inside.”

Lee Hyun greeted her like a close friend and invited her inside the house. He then gave her a cup of naengnokcha (T/N: cold green tea).

“Nowadays, the weather is starting to get cold and I should be serving others hot green tea but for now, this should help cool you down.”

“.....”

“Shall I bring some honey?”

Seoyoon had a very worried look on her face and showed little interest for the green tea.

‘Although I died... Why did he gladly welcome me?’

When Seoyoon had died, she immediately came out of the capsule.

Earlier, KMC Media had contacted her regarding the part of her appearance at the core of the quest. But of course, she did not do any direct negotiations but instead left it to the lawyer in charge of her.

Normally, they don’t need the consent of a person to air their appearance but since this was a quest concerning Lee Hyun, they needed her consent for the show.

Afterwards, they came to an agreement to limit her appearance to only where she had a mask on her face and had her thin leather clothes covered with her armor.

She had then enquired KMC Media about the situation in Las Phalanx.

Geumini had died while Weed experienced death twice.

Seoyoon by then had been far more concerned on how to console the grief-stricken Lee Hyun than to care about the drop in her level and skill proficiency.

But Lee Hyun just welcomed her when she had arrived.

“Don’t want to drink green tea? Oh, how rude of me. I haven’t served any fruit.”

Normally, Lee Hyun would display a completely different behaviour.

But in Royal Road, Seoyoon lost her life fighting against Kubichya. Her valiant efforts led to the successful hunting of the Chaos Daejeonsa.

Naturally, he was thankful but as he turns around his head, he quickly began to formulate a scheme for the item distribution.

‘I’ll feign ignorance for the time being.’

As he was peeling an apple, Lee Hyun was drooling over the idea of gaining more items.

Not even a shred of guilt as he began to scheme!

“Ah, damn it, he was broke. How can he not drop many items when he died?”

He carefully peels the apple as he speaks in guile.

Even if she were to watch the broadcast, she still wouldn't be able to know what items he had acquired. It was because Kubichya died while he was inside Weed's mouth.

‘Is it too much if I say only one item came out? But it was a boss.... it was also a monster related to a quest, she might doubt my claims later.’

Lee Hyun then spoke in a small voice.

“Still, it wasn't all that bad. What came out were 5 equipment items, or was it 3? Ah, it was 4. Anyway, that's what he dropped when he died.”

He originally got 5 items but thought of reducing it somewhat by 2. However, if there were only 3 items to split up, one person will only get one item.

Eventually, he compromised with 4 items so it can be divided by 2 while looking less suspicious.

“I think Kubichya was wearing very good equipments. But frankly, I think that it is unlikely that we will be able to wear those equipments.”

As Lee Hyun continued to speak, he was also feeling frustrated. It was because he wasn't able to check the items that he had acquired.

‘In order to divide them, I needed to properly determine their value first.’

In Versailles Continent's time, they had approximately spent a few months of hardships together. In the course of their adventure, Seoyoon had contributed a lot so anymore deceit would be unfair to the effort she had displayed.

After all, it is only common sense to divide the items equal to the contributions.

However, one item was removed so she only gets 2 items where 3 items

would have been a proper reward!

‘Good. It seems she has no complaints.’

Seoyoon covered her mouth with the tea cup and gently smiled in relief. Her natural smile was like from a different dimension compared to Lee Hyun’s rotten smile.

When Lee Hyun created the Freya Statue, he had imagined the beautiful Seoyoon smiling.

And right now, in front of his eyes, her smile exuded such a charm that he can’t help but feel attracted to her!

But Lee Hyun could not even look at her straight in the eye.

It was not because he haphazardly lied about the items he acquired from Kubichya but because of her expression, the look in her eyes contained a sign of deep affection.

‘This is getting awkward.’

Lee Hyun then tried changing the topic.

“I’m going to return to cleaning... would you like to help?”

Not even entertaining her but instead gave a proposal to clean the house. Nevertheless, Seoyoon just nodded.

“Let’s sweep the yard first. There are so many leaves collecting.”

While sweeping the yard, Seoyoon was being playful unlike her usual self.

She even tried to sneak some piles of leaves to Lee Hyun’s area!

With the relationship they built up from attending lectures in college and going on to adventures in Royal Road together, she was able to play around.

They then went to clean the chicken coop and as they release the chickens, the smell reeked into the yard.

A perched rooster with an upright comb then went to attend the hens which were accompanying their chicks.

With a lot of cleaning to be done, Lee Hyun had realized that there would be a lot of water splattering so he immediately check the clothes Seoyoon was currently wearing.

‘Approximately around 200,000 won.’

She was wearing quite an expensive coat.

“I’ll clean up this place, how about you do the dishes? After you’re done putting them away, take out the pots and bowls and wash them clean.”

Seoyoon nodded and went inside the house.

With the windows open, the sound of water flowing from the sink can be heard.

A man cleaning the chicken coop and a woman washing the dishes, it was like a scene resembling a young married couple’s life.

‘Having her clean had been a great help so I’ll have to prepare something delicious for dinner.’

Lee Hyun then decided to make a large serving of sweet and sour pork.

CRASH!

Silence then returned, only the sounds of flowing water drifted for a while.

Then the sound of washing dishes could be heard again. But not even a minute has come to pass and yet it happened again...

CRASH!!

While cleaning the chicken coop, Lee Hyun had tears in his eyes.

“A-Are those my dishes?”

Without any sign of a reply, the sound of washing the dishes continued.

Seoyoon earnestly tried to wash the dishes. Although she made a mistake of putting them away with wet hands which had caused it to slip but fortunately, there were no longer any dishes breaking that ensued.

On that evening, Lee Hyun showcased his sweet and sour pork and ate it

while watching television!

After watching art and drama programs, it was time for Seoyoon to go home. Lee Hyun then hastily wrapped a book in a newspaper and gave it to her as a gift.

“This book has a lot of life lessons.”

This was the first time in Lee Hyun’s life that he had given a gift to a girl aside from his sister.

“This is absolutely not for the items I obtained in Las Phalanx, just thought you might like to give this a read.”

The title of book was called <<Non-possession>>. (T/N: Probably refers to this book) ***

In the Versailles Continent, users were listening in the temples of the Dwarves and Elves.

“A divine message has descended upon us. An indomitable warrior had put a stop to the scourge that threatened the peace of the continent.”

“Damn, that’s one extraordinary human.”

“Warriors of the forest, let us go back.”

Warriors that were gathered to organize an expedition have disbanded.

KMC Media have achieved the highest recorded audience ratings and the people watching their broadcast couldn’t even fall asleep until dawn while Bards, in homage to Weed’s adventure, wrote and sang songs.

Oh, Great Hero

We will always remember that in the land of the forgotten was where you had an adventure Your steps will become the milestones for those who wish to venture

Your sculptures that remained in the various parts of the world

Grants us courage to make our paths unfurled

While Weed reaches the highest of praise, Drinfeld’s reinforcements arrived at Las Phalanx. They were the elites of the Hermes Guild

composed of Priests, Wizards, Knights, Assassins, and Thieves.

A representative Knight then began speaking with him.

“If these people aren’t sufficient enough to kill Weed then I shall message Rafael.”

Drinfeld confidently replied:

“These men are enough. With these many Wizards, we’re sure to make this land into Weed’s grave.”

“The pride of Hermes Guild is at stake, handle this flawlessly.”

Facing the Necromancer has been their constant worry but now with the additional Priests, the natural enemy of the undead, they will be able to cleanse them.

Through the broadcast of KMC Media, they were able to know that Weed can transform into a Dragon so they were now extremely wary of him.

“For the honor of the Hermes Guild, we must kill him.”

“Wizards, Priests, and Knights.... we will certainly stab him to death.”

When Weed had reconnected, he was back at Inferno Dungeon where the race war took place.

The aftermath of the fierce battle has left the area disfigured with plenty of melted rocks and scattered remains.

“Ahem.”

After dying twice while in his modified Lich form, Weed has now returned as a human.

“I have to check how much level and skill proficiency I have lost as well as the items I acquired from Kubichya.”

Level and skill proficiency were confirmed first before the items acquired.

“Stat Window, Skill Information Window!”

Two levels had dropped making his current level at 383 while Sculpture Mastery dropped by 25%. Handicraft, Tailoring, Smithing, Sculpting Blade, and his other skills had a dropped between 10-17%.

While brimming with frustration and grief about the reduction of his skills after all the hard work that he has done, Weed immediately pulled out the items he acquired.

The heavy Chaos Daejeonsa Boots and Plate Armor Set, a map, and a sword with a reddish glow, the Red Star!

A smile escaped Weed’s lips.

“Identify!”

He had decided to check the armors first.

Kubichya’s Boots:

Durability 37/105

Defense: 68

The boots worn by the Chaos Daejeonsa Kubichya.

Imbued with a special authority that compels warriors into submission.

Restrictions:

Level 500

Strength 800

Chaos Warriors and Barbarians only

Options:

Able to use Blink spell.

Health +8,000

Can intercept attacks rising from the ground.

Warriors are forced to submit.

Depending on the level and the scale of subordinates, there will be a temporary increase in Leadership.

As for the Plate Armor Set, its Defense is 280 and had a level restriction of 550.

“I wouldn’t have died if I was wearing such armors.”

Next was the Las Phalanx’s Underground Area Map, it had a complex structure that much like of a spider web and had a lot of holes drawn on

it.

There were a lot of other areas which leads to the underground passages of the dungeon. The entrances of the dungeons in Las Phalanx have special structures and midway through the passages, another passage would be created.

“Having a map is useful in various ways.”

Finally, the long-awaited moment of checking the Dragon Sword.

At this moment, Weed could not suppress his emotions any longer as his heart leap with excitement.

“I-Identify!”

Red Star:

Durability 192/210

Attack 190-215

A sword created by a Dragon.

The sword was made using a part of its bone.

A portion of the Red Dragon's power is imbued within and is resistant to magic.

This sword was stolen from the Dragon and has been looking for it ever since.

Restriction:

Level 570 or higher

100% Fire Resistance

Must have the ability to control fire.

Options:

Very light.

Reduces the consumption of stamina when using skills.

Agility +10%

Durability does not easily diminish.

Attacks can pierce through armors.

Increases the chance of inflicting a maim status by 250%, reducing the opponent's fighting ability.

Can penetrate through any magical defense.

Power of fire is amplified by 100%.

Absorbing the fire attacks of fire attribute races will increase your strength.

Magic Resistance +30%

Monsters below intermediate level will be extremely intimidated.

Enhances the power of sword based attack skills.

Can remove all negative buffs.

Grants the user the special skill 'Red Star'.

Whenever you take out the sword for battle, there is a 0.01% chance that you can summon a Dragon.

Skill Red Star:

Unable to verify.

Difficulty in identifying.

Deeply related to fire attribute magic.

Seulroeo's Wedding Ring (♂):

Durability 40/40

An emerald ring that symbolizes hope, youth, and eternal love. Crafted by a Dwarf artisan who had poured all his heart and soul into this work.

The ring obtained by Seulroeo filled with his aspirations to marry the woman he loved.

It is a set together with its other ring (♀) counterpart.

Restrictions:

Unmarried young man.

The female partner should be the one to place the ring.

Options:

Enhances mana concentration and increases magical damage of spells by 27%.

Speeds up the rate of learning spell incantations.

35% increase in Mana Regeneration.

Fame +1,200

Grace +40

Culture +40

Intelligence +40

Wisdom +40

Charm +150

Grants the user the barrier magic skill 'Shield'.

Weed had mixed feelings about items.

“I didn't think I'd acquire Seulroeo's Pair of Wedding Rings. But as expected, I now have the Dragon Sword.”

The Red Star can deal high damage and has many Options. However, the level restriction is very high.

It was something that cannot be easily sold due to its fire resistance wearing restriction.

Furthermore, it would be difficult to put up a price for such extremely rare loot!

“I don't even know who to sell this to.”

Weed felt greatly disappointed as he looked around the ground for his scattered items. He had died twice and so did the amount of his dropped items, among them were his Talrock's armor, some sewing tools, and several sculptures.

Due to Weed having accumulated a lot of Infamy and having the Murderer's Mark, he had dropped a lot of items more than usual.

As he was recollecting his items and the ones obtained by his undead during the battle, Seoyoon appeared having just reconnected together with the arrival of Golden Bird, Eunsae, and Rover.

“Good to see you are safe and sound.”

Weed caringly stroked Rover. Rover then heartily rubbed his face and licked him with his tongue, something that he would normally not do.

‘Master, thank you. I did not know that you were keeping an eye on me and saved me. Sorry.’

‘I would've died in at that place. How can I ever repay you....’

To the outside, this would've been seen as a very touching scene but never in their wildest dream would they be able to think of what was Weed's true intentions.

Eunsae, flapping its wings, landed on Weed's shoulder. It was a gesture of affection.

Among the sculptures of life, only Eunsae had a nature of that of a girl. And this time, it seems to have a change of heart about Weed.

“I should be distributing Kubichya's item drops by now but since we can't wear the boots and plate armor set, I'll sell it first and give your share later, ok?”

Seoyoon nodded. Since she has yet to return to a town or castle, the number of items she had acquired in the fields previously and the ones she received here has been stockpiling, exceeding her current item capacity.

“But you can take this one.”

Weed handed over the male ring of Seulroeo's Pair of Wedding Rings to her while he held onto its other remaining female ring half.

"I'll distribute this equally between the two of us."

"...?"

Due to the wearing restrictions, Weed must be the one to give a proposal and while he offers the ring to Seoyoon, his face had become bright red as an apple.

The meaning of a ring is never a small deal to a woman especially if its wedding rings!

Ttiring!

- Wearing Seulroeo's Pair of Wedding Rings will fulfil his dearest wish.

If worn, the effects of the ring will let you act out his long-cherished and unfulfilled desire.

Seulroeo's wish is to have a wedding with his fiancée, do you wish to proceed?

The unmarried man and woman will enact the part of Seulroeo and his fiancée Letia Evelynn in order to fulfil their wishes and release them from their regrets.

Weed, of course, had no other choice but to proceed.

The unique class item has an effect of increasing Mana Regeneration which is very essential to hunting.

And after a while, the two which were inside the Inferno Dungeon of Las Phalanx together with the sculptures of life had their surrounding area suddenly transformed into a majestic castle.

- You have arrived at Castle Evelynn of the Niflheim Empire.

This place is the manifestation of Seulroeo's dream, an illusionary world called 'Magus Phantasm'. Although illusionary, the items acquired here can be owned.

Weed and Seoyoon was then approached by butlers and maids.

"Ahh, this is what happens when I'm late in waking you up. Today is the wedding, we must prepare quickly. The clothes sent by the tailors have already arrived, come quickly Master Seulroeo."

Weed's appearance was the same way as before, just plain ordinary, but

the maids see him as Seulroeo.

Weed was then forced by the maids to get moving. Seoyoon as well was led by the other maids to another room.

“Oh my, you have such smooth skin.”

“Just one look at Lady Letia and you can already tell that she is a peerless beauty. Master Seulroeo is truly one lucky man.”

Weed could hear the voices of the maids talking to Seoyoon while walking down the hall.

A maid then asked Weed.

“Are you properly taking care of your skin?”

“Ah, there’s eye-wax stuck in there. Hurry and go wash your face.”

Rover, Golden Bird, and Eunsae were left standing idly in the hall. But soon after that, a ranch manager and a garden custodian appeared and took them along somewhere else.

Weed was taking a bath inside a bathtub filled with hot water with his head swathed in a towel. In Royal Road, taking a long bath will make one feel refreshed.

- You will recover from fatigue much faster.

After the bath, if you eat a meal, you can recover up to 20% higher that of your maximum stamina.

After a comfortable bath, Weed then rested for 30 minutes. He had then put on the suit the tailor had sent though it was very uncomfortable to move on.

Taking advantage of the situation, Weed used his Identify skill to check the wedding suit during the era of the Niflheim Empire. The item grants an increase in Grace and Charm and gives a considerably good impression towards the opposite sex.

- You have acquired the methods for producing wedding suits for high nobilities.

For Weed who have the sewing skill, it was a great opportunity for him to learn how to make a new suit although what he learned seemed to be rather useless.

Defense is almost zero, it easily wears off due to low Durability and its special effect is to inflict a minor charmed status. To make matters worse, getting it wrinkled will lead to a drop in the Grace and Charm stat!

‘Collecting the suit materials and creating it is difficult.’

After donning the suit, the maids then started fixing his hair.

By applying a strange pomade, his hair had become smooth and shiny and was combed in a hairstyle that he had never done before.

‘Just apply shampoo on the hair and rinse it then dry it using a towel.’

To Weed who prefers a pragmatic way of life, this was an unfamiliar experience to him.

Combing through his forelocks, his hair was then parted in a 7 to 3 ratio.

Weed was very embarrassed as he looked through the mirror and awkwardly made a request.

“Wouldn’t it be ok to just let down my hair like normal?”

“Oh, would you like to have it done in the usual style, Master Seulroeo?”

“.....”

With that as the maid’s response, Weed was unable to reply.

‘I’ll revert back my hairstyle after the wedding. For now, I’ll just have to endure until this is over.’

In Weed’s entire lifetime, he had not once experienced putting on makeup.

The maids then let Weed look into the mirror.

“I think Master is looking very handsome.”

Hearing them speak about his appearance made Weed frown for he

knows that everyone was forcing themselves in speaking words of praise.

And then, soothing music began to flow.

“The wedding is about to start, Master Seulroeo.”

“I should be going then.”

Weed wanted to finish this event fast.

Any man would definitely be able to sympathize with him. It's like feeling the accumulated fatigue of accompanying a woman in a department store while keeping up appearance.

“You should go and exchange greetings with the guests but pay a visit to the officiant first.”

“Can't I just have the wedding proceed immediately?”

“Lady Letia needs a lot of time to get ready. In a wedding, the bride must be distinctively beautiful.”

With Seoyoon still undergoing a bridal makeover, Weed was unable to hasten the schedule.

Weed's wedding was going to be held in front of a blue fountain hall where the guests were currently standing looking at him.

‘Anyway, this is not even my wedding... I should go and greet the guests.’

“Seulroeo, your theory on the arcane arts that reduces the time of spellcasting is amazing. It's already enough to qualify you in winning this year Matam's Scholar Award.”

- You have acquired a magical ingredient, Blue Lizard's Tail.

Weed hastily straightened his suit and offered a handshake.

“Thank you for coming to my wedding.”

“I can't believe that Count Byron's successor is already marrying, time sure quickly passes by.”

- You have acquired 800 Niflheim Empire gold coins.

Wizards and nobles came to attend as guests. From them, presents and congratulatory money were pouring in so Weed gladly and courteously greeted them.

After that, the officiant, Bishop Cyprianus, began the invocation.

“We are gathered here today to join this young and promising wizard-nobleman, Sir Seulroeo Byron and the gem of our Niflheim Empire, Lady Letia Evelynn in holy matrimony.”

The wedding ceremony was then started with a pompous musical performance.

After the first song ended, the officiant then introduced himself to the noble well-wishers.

A symphony expressing the joys and sorrows of life then played afterwards.

Weed was surprise to know that a wedding ceremony had so many processes involved. He had wanted to finish the ceremony as soon as possible but then the servers arrived serving the guests at their tables their dinner and glasses of cold drinks.

‘I guess it would be inadequate to brew Samdasoo Green Tea Bags during a wedding day.... The preparation process would be too long.’

Rover, Golden Bird, and Eunsae were among the guests.

Rover was served with fresh vegetables while Golden Bird and Eunsae were served with a meal of cooked eel and snake cuisines without any seasonings.

“Entering the groom, Sir Seulroeo Byron.”

After the words of the officiant, Weed gallantly walked into the wedding aisle.

‘I’ve gained a lot of profit.’

Weed had made a killing and now, all that is left to do to complete the wedding is exchange the rings.

There wasn't anything to it apart from Weed putting the female ring in Seoyoon's finger and receiving the male ring so it was easy peasy.

After presenting himself to the officiant and the guests, Weed now stood still.

“And here come the most beautiful bride in the world.”

The orchestra then began playing a clear melody. Slowly walking down the aisle was Seoyoon wearing a pure white wedding dress.

Her appearance right now cannot even be compared to when she wore a wedding dress during the school festival.

She could only be described as all the beauty in the world combined as she walked down the aisle.

Weed then began to reminisce.

‘Back then, I was the one who took her veil off.’

Their relationship already has come a long way.

‘Come to think of it, we have gone to many different places together.’

It all started with their chance meeting in the instructor's cabin during his novice days in Rosenheim Kingdom. Then when he shapeshifted into Orc Karichwi, they travelled together in the Plains of Despair. After that, they went into an adventure together in the north, planting the Wood Elf Seeds and hunting the Bone Dragon.

And in Las Phalanx, she fought together with him though it ended up costing her life.

Although it had been difficult for Weed to do his work since Seoyoon is nearby.

But it is not an exaggeration to say that the many sculptures he modelled after her were by far the most beautiful creations that he had ever done.

After all, the first Grandmaster Piece that he had created was a sculpture based on her. Even his first Moonlight Sculpture was also based on her.

Upon realizing that the wedding dress-clad Seoyoon was drawing near, Weed forcibly stopped his recollection.

Through various coincidences, his fate is now once again intertwined with Seoyoon's though he is still afraid to accept it. It was because he believes that another man well-suited for her existed somewhere. Weed then reminded himself: 'Grandmother once told me, a woman's appearance doesn't mean everything.'

While these many thoughts were running through his head, Seoyoon was approaching closer.

With the words of his grandmother in his mind, Weed decided to calmly evaluate Seoyoon.

- If the girl is pretty then you'll be happy for 3 years, if she is a wonderful cook then you'll be merry for 30 years, and if she is smart then you'll have 3 generations of bliss.

'Seoyoon is extremely pretty so there should be an additional number of years. So 6 years of happiness?'

Even after becoming her boyfriend or husband, it would still be hard to ignore Seoyoon's lovely appearance. You'll even think you're in heaven if you see Seoyoon's sleeping face next to you when you wake up!

However, such dazzling appearance would wane in 6 years, although he wasn't very sure whether this would even apply to her.

'After 6 years, she would still be on her 20's and I have this feeling that she will be even more beautiful as time goes by.... Anyway, marrying a woman that knows how to cook will have 30 years of happy life at best.'

He had already tasted the food Seoyoon expertly prepared complete with condiments inside a lunchbox with a note written from her. It was a meal done with considerable skill, not inferior to even Weed's.

'I guess 30 years of bliss since she knows how to cook.'

They would be able to cook together if Weed had such a wife and spend the rest of their years developing and improving recipes.

Seoyoon also has good enough grades in the University of South Korea even without attending a class, although when she took on a lecture together with him, she was actually a good listener and always taking down notes. During exams, she would give him the notes on the parts he didn't understand and when he took a peek inside her bag, what he found were foreign theses and technical books.

She reads a lot of books during her spare time.

'She has a good head on her shoulders.'

Even with his grandmothers evaluating criterion, he could not lower Seoyoon's score.

'Obviously, there are demerits. It is just simply concealed, every people has their bad points somewhere. Like snoring... and so on. Although, she was sleeping quietly during our MT.'

In a flash, Weed remembered that certain moment.

'She leaned over to my side when she had fallen asleep back then. That is quite a bad sleeping habit. She also eats and drinks a lot of my meal, didn't even exercise proper moderation of only picking up 2 side dishes with her chopsticks.'

Weed was somehow trying to nitpick at Seoyoon's faults. He is even trying to point out any minor faults in her habits. Even way back when he hunted together with Seoyoon, his mind was fixated on misunderstanding her as a wicked person.

After Seoyoon did a light greeting they then held hands.

The officiant then clapped his hands to proceed with the ceremony.

"It is truly an honor to officiate such joyous occasion.... The groom, Sir Seulroeo, born at Herod's Castle, came to an early realization on how to control the flow of mana and later became the disciple of Master Montau.... The bride, Lady Letia, born in the prestigious House of Evelynn, cultivating flowers and trees as an avocation.... This wedding ceremony holds great meaning for the Niflheim Empire.... The wedding of this virtuous man and woman...."

Weed let out a sleepy yawn as he endured the boring procession. There was no point in memorizing the contents of the officiant's message like as if it was going to be on a test.

The shorter the officiant's message was the better but it only got even longer when he started glorifying some kind of Saint who can make nature bloom flowers with butterflies flying before him.

'In the end, it all just comes down to being honoured and blessed.'

Weed barely managed to endure as it finally reached the last portion of the officiant's message. After that, it was finally the Exchange of Vows, the very highlight of the wedding ceremony.

"Do you take this woman to be your wedded wife? Do you promise to be true to her in good times and in bad, in sickness and in health, to love her and honor her, forsaking all others and holding only unto her as long as you both live?"

For the sake of not ruining the wedding, Weed must answer properly and place the ring on Seoyoon.

"I do."

Weed clasped Seoyoon's hand.

As a Berserker, her hands have been accustomed to many battles but contrary to that, it was very slender and had a flawless complexion.

He even finds the nails on her fingers to be very pretty when he placed the ring on her.

This time, Bishop Cyprianus turned towards Seoyoon and asked her the question.

"Do you promise to be true to him in good times and in bad, in sickness and in health, to love him and honor him, forsaking all others and holding only unto him as long as you both live?"

Having a well-groomed hair with makeup applied, Seoyoon wearing the wedding dress had been contemplating on a lot of things.

Her first meeting with Weed to up to this very moment.

They have spent a lot of time together. She became intimately acquainted with him through the animals he raised with Rover, Geumini, and the other sculptures of life included.

She has been scared and wary of others but with Weed, she was not.

Cha Eunhee once concernedly said to her:

“Are you going to continue living like this?”

“.....”

Seoyoon wanted to say something but she was still terribly afraid to talk. It was still yet not possible for her to have a conversation with someone and convey her feelings.

“Life isn’t just about grasping drifting clouds. As a teenager, you should go attend school and get involve in school activities. Go get yourself occupied with something to do every day. Don’t worry about what to tell to your parent even if your grades fell short of a few points.”

It wasn’t that she was saying to waste things after coming out of the examination hell.

“You should go experience the sense of freedom one gets when entering college. Although you need to start preparing for employment during your second year since competition is fierce in trying to land a job.”

The employment war only gets more intense every year. If you don’t prepare beforehand, you’ll only have a hard time getting a good job later.

“Look, right now, I am on my late 20’s and all I’ve been doing is work ever since I went out and fitted into society. But I’m still unmarried so I have to go through those annoying marriage interviews during holidays at my house to quickly find a prospective man to marry.”

Time will make you sensitive to aging, becoming conscious every day that youth is escaping from your body.

“Seoyoon, it’s still too early for you to give up and have your life expire in a cage. After all,”

Cha Eunhee tenderly smiled.

“Happiness can be found even on the simplest of things. You should live like the others and make friends while you’re studying, friends that will walk along with you as your lifelong companions. And if you find club activities in college to be lacking then you should immerse yourself with a hobby.”

“.....”

“Also, once you enter into a company, there will be times when you’ll feel stressed, angry, and irritated to the point of wanting to write a resignation letter immediately after but if you were to succeed, wouldn’t you develop a sense of accomplishment? As you get older, you’ll start looking for marriage and after that, raising a child during your 30’s and 40’s wouldn’t be so bad.”

“.....”

“Passing through the age of adulthood is where you experience most of life’s happiness. However, what I’m worried about is that you’ll miss that opportunity.”

Although her expression never changed, she still listened to what she said.

“You aren’t living an ordinary life. If you live in your own world without making any friends.... then you might not be able to make many happy memories. That’s such a waste. You must work up the courage when the time comes. If you don’t, the things that you really like and what makes you happy might disappear.”

Seoyoon understood Cha Eunhee’s words but her heart was rejecting it.

However, being together with Weed had greatly reminded her of those words. Especially during at that time when the destitute village of Morata held a festival, her heart felt warmth just by being near Weed and made her very happy.

That warmth was comparable to the warmth radiating from their held hands, not a stove running on fuel.

After eating the food that Weed made, going on adventures together and

seeing his sculptures, Seoyoon felt that she wanted to become his companion, not just a distant spectator. She had a frozen heart, but she wanted to convey that she loved that warmth so much.

Although it was something she hasn't prepared and could stumble, she mustered up her courage now that she had to.

Embracing the great fluttering feelings and the nervousness inside her, she spoke with a quavering voice.

“Y-Yes, I do.”

Credits

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