

# The Legendary Moonlight Sculptor

## (달빛 조각사)

### Volume 21

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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: Imperial Construction Secret

“Yes, I do.”

Seo Yoon said while trembling since she was afraid of speaking. Weed considered the times she spoke and decided that, like him, she was interested in items. (She made him a friend to get her stuff back, married to get the benefits of the rings, etc.) He figured she was forcing herself to speak for the item, so he was being nice.

“Say no more. I understand.”

The last thing on the schedule was the wedding meal with the guests. Death Knight Van Hock and vampire Torido were also summoned to attend the meal and were asked to pack up the food. Weed was planning to eat the special food to reproduce the recipes to bring up his cooking skills!

Van Hock, Torido, Seo Yoon and the Golden Bird were walking around collecting food. Afterwards, the castle as well as the nobles and wizards inside scattered like smoke.

Ding!

Seulroeo’s last wishes have been solved.

Seulroeo’s rings have sealed abilities in them that can be transmitted.

+ Seulroeo’s wisdom

Maximum mana will increase permanently by 3500.

+ Seulroeo’s blessing

Luck is slightly increased by 20 and damage from magic is reduced.

+ Wedding vows

Through the sacred rings, two people’s lives can be shared.

When a person’s health is low enough, up to 50 percent of health can be transferred.

If you wear rings with reduced vitality, the characteristics of the job of

the spouse can be applied.

You can use your spouse's skills at 70% proficiency.

The proprieties of the ring cannot be changed or passed to others.

The ring can be destroyed when the wedding vows are released.

After reading the message, Weed, Seo Yoon and the sculptured life-forms returned to the Inferno dungeon. A heartwarming smile appeared on Weed's face. The wedding was very satisfying.

At the final stage of the difficult S-class quest, not far from where Kubicha died, the ground glittered. The sand was mixed with pieces of Goldman's body.

Weed ordered the sculpture life-forms to search for the remnants and pick them up. There were some parts missing; it was not easy to recover all of what was lost. As Weed went to the Inferno Knight's Circle, he still did not want to give up and tried to search for more remains. When he had almost given up in the chaotic battle with Kubicha, Goldman had rushed in and sacrificed his life to save Weed. Weed doubted Goldman could be restored to the way he was before, which saddened Seo Yoon and the other sculpture life-forms.

Ivan, the leader of the Inferno knights, approached and thanked them for helping to finish off Kubicha. Weed asked him what happened after Kubicha's death. Weed was worried about his quest since he did not meet the requirements, but still received the items. Apparently, Ivan did not recognize that Weed was the Lich and dragon. He spoke of how the remaining Chaos Warriors had just wandered around, lost, since their leader died and they have been able to drive them out, with the help of the fire giants. Weed was trying to get more familiar with Ivan. Although he had suffered many hardships, Weed did not complain. Completing the quest and getting the rewards was more important.

The engraved circle, from the floor scale to the ceiling, ranged hundreds of meters. At the center of the circle, mana and fire expanded and contracted repeatedly. It resembled a blazing sun aura. Just getting close made the body hot and sweaty. Without the circle, Jigolaths would have

sunk due to the volcanic eruptions. The Circle of Power, constructed by the Archmage Imbul, had some cracks made by Kubicha. The trapped mana and fire within was shaking, as if to escape. However, the circle was being repaired. After a while, the circle was whole once again, and pure, white flames burst out.

Ding!

You have witness the Archmage Imbul's Circle of Flame -Health increases by 900.

-Resilience increases by 35.

-Fire resistance increases permanently by 7%.

Knowledge of the principles of creation of Mana deepens.

But only for elemental shamans or summoners, and wizards otherwise it has no effect.

You have appreciated the scene created in the ancient circle.

-Art stat increases by 4.

-Wisdom increases by 2.

It was the effect of Imbul's reconstructed Magic circle.

Subsequently, another message window appeared.

Ding!

Red Star quest Completed (3)

Kubicha of the Chaos warriors was killed and the dragon weapon was safely recovered.

What happened to the dragon weapon in the end is unknown.

For stopping this dispute, all of the races in Jigolaths can now enjoy peace and tranquility for a while.

All of these adventures, completed by a mere engraver, can be regarded as a miracle.

Quest Reward: Dragon's Sword Red Star, The Golden Bird, Knowledge

about the requirements to be the Emperor.

For completing this quest, fame increases by 5200.

Due to the success of this quest, you have taken the title of the “Successor of the Niflheim Empire.”

Through completing quests with high risks, you have gained trust.

It’s possible to be the representative of the authority of each church or kingdom.

Kings, Queens and the nobles can become your sponsors.

With notoriety, you can become the leader of thieves, usurpers or monsters.

Due to the success of the quest, notoriety is reduced by 1200.

Thanks to your heroic risks, your physical ability and related stats will increase by 7.

Level has increased.

Level has increased.

....

With the exception of the Chaos Warriors, friendship and familiarity with all the other tribes have become neutral.

However, Fire Giants will still have a rough impression of you.

Friendship with the savages in the north of the Versailles continent has increased.

In the Versailles continent, the profession of engraver will gain more admiration.

You will receive more respect from residents, and be able to eat free food in the restaurants.

The value of the works made by the engraver and the trading price increases slightly.

A rise of 9 levels and an enormous increase in reputation.

Receiving a quest from a King is a big adventure. With the mysteries and legends of each kingdom, it certain for there to be adventures searching for treasure.

Weed could go to see the King of each kingdom of the continent and receive an audience.

“A quest to gather the people!”

From children to the elderly, they can be exploited.

Building the pyramid in Rosenheim Kingdom, he had received a similar request.

Not only to create a sculpture, a commission to lead a large-scale expedition or to stage a war against the Embinyu church.

“Whoa huhuhu”

He had also gained the Dragon’s Sword Red Star. Weed wondered when it could be used in battle, but anyway, to get to solve an S quest, he could not help that his lips drew into a peaceful smile.

If you fail to clear the quest somehow: it was a bad feeling.

“9 Levels ... call stat window!”

Status Window

Character Name

Weed

Alignment

Adventurous

Level

392

Profession

Legendary Moonlight Sculptor

Title

# Imugi Slaying Commander

Reputation

37,983

Health

31,360

Mana

17,905

Strength

1,378

Agility

1,065

Vitality

172

Perseverance

753

Fighting Spirit

497

Endurance

226

Wisdom

205

Intelligence

198

Art

1,889

Charisma

414

Luck

75

Leadership

706

Faith

115 +435

Charm

210 +30

Resilience

455

Dignity

36

Concentration

25

Courage

107

Attack

5,641

Defense

1,820

Power of the undead

298

Magic Resistance

Fire

27%

Water

31%

Earth

35%

Black Magic

0%

+All stats are increased by 20 points.

+Art is increased by an additional 80 points.

+30% increase in stats on the moonlit night.

+Able to learn all production skills up to the level of master.

+Able to learn all the sub-skills of each production class. High level skills can be learned.

+Sculptures with high artistic value will increase fame.

+A total of 132 stats have been raised from sculptures, skills, combat, and quests prior to having the title.

Over 100 stat points have been increased from sculptures and production skills since getting the title.

+Bracelet that is currently equipped increases all stats by 15.

+Special Necromancer skills, the body has been imbued with the Power of the Undead.

With his hard work, Weed had steadily raised his stats and his level was close to 400.

Of course, a huge part of the experience was gained through completing quests.

“But the Power of the Undead, what sort of stat is it?”

He had noticed that he had unknowingly created an ominous stat.

“I have never seen this stat before on a message window.”

“Check stat, Power of the Undead.”

Power of the Undead

- It is generated automatically when in an undead state for a long time.
- You cannot distribute stat points to this skill as it automatically increases as you gain experience as an undead.
- The strength and the intelligence of the undead and the summon ability increases with the power of black magic.
- For the good races however, it can cause side effects.
- The “Power of the Undead” sometimes increases in stats rapidly with combat and sometimes decreases other stats to increase.
- Elegance, charm, luck, faith and morality are vulnerable and a major resource.
- The power of the Undead is overwhelmingly increased, if you stay in the undead stat for too long, you won't be able to come back...

He had received the undead stat, but the stat has serious side effects.

“298, means it's high-level enough to be concerned.”

The faith stat, because of the high level, was suppressed.

“I've never heard of this stat before.”

Royal Road, and the information related to it, has not made any mention of this stat.

I thought it was impossible an quest to finished...Weed sighed, turned towards Golden Bird and said, “So...to found an empire, what do I have to do? Once you have created an empire, you get land and taxes and you can sell titles, like knights and nobles, eh?”

Weed was destroying the whole momentum!

Only interested in using the power to accumulate a lot of wealth!

However, with trouble, the Golden Bird explained.

“To found an empire, some necessary conditions need to be fulfilled.”

Weed, of course, thought as much.

“To be an Emperor, you need the recognition and the blessing of at least three of the founding gods.”

Freya’s church and Weed are closely related. Weed is already as close as possible with Alveron.

Also, establishing the faith in Mora can increase the degree of familiarity too.

As a Count, his reputation, comparable to others, is high, and fighting the denomination Church of Embinyu can help him gain friendship.

“I’ll be recognized by the gods. I want to be blessed with the birth of an empire.”

Freya’s blessing to create an empire! However, it was not the end of the requirements, as the Golden Bird continued.

“Several species in the northern part should be part of it. In order to create an empire, it should include at least five or more species. The user should also be able to choose them.”

“You must have a good reputation for nobles and knights to follow you. Fighting against monsters, solving quests and doing good deeds can reduce your notoriety.”

“To construct the vast territory of the empire, enough population is also needed.”

“200,000 people should be enough?” The population of Mora was that much.

“It should be at least ten million.”

“The people should be able to freely develop skills and hobbies, and many guilds need to be created. To keep away the monsters and fight against thieves, the number of soldiers should be increased too. ”

Weed furrowed his brow.

“In order to prevent the attack of monsters, some forts are needed

right?”

“Of course.”

“The elite knights must exceed 500, and more than 30,000 heavily armed soldiers are also needed.”

“Necessary facilities should be created, and arts and cultural satisfaction should be high. Craftsmen techniques should be developed...”

Weed was making the face of a person that had received money just to have it stolen away.

If lost money does not come back, you know that a child will feel disappointment!

“Now, you’re not finished. There are more conditions, right?”

...

To build an Empire, there were also many mountains to climb. Weed simply concluded. Reality is cruel.

Weed came closer to Golden Bird.

“What’s going on?”

Weed was summoning Van Hawk and Torido.

“Van Hock and also Torido. Get ready to battle. ”

“Why? Isn’t the battle over?”

The Golden Bird asked him with a strange look.

“I will hit once. .... Guys, beat him up!”

Establishing a hierarchy and delivering commands are good ways to be absolute, but beating gives the best results!

“This is all I get... I’m disappointed, so disappointed.”

“I will not kill you.”

...

“We do not have time, let’s call it a day.”

Weed, after about 10 minutes of beating, stopped. Golden Bird had lost a considerable amount of vitality and dropped feathers here and there.

Decorative golden feathers: Durability 35/35

-Nobles covet these feathers!

-They are very difficult and rare to find.

-Can be traded for some semi-precious stones and, in-store, the owner of the store will welcome you with open arms.

Options: Grace and Charm rises proportionally. Sewing and blacksmith skills needed to make a product.

Weed, of course, put the fallen feathers into a backpack.

“Need to continue pulling some feathers to sell them.”

“Then, let’s go to other places.”

Spreading the underground map of Jigolaths, he wanted to make sure to go to that place.

To find the legendary material, “Helium.”

To increase his sculpture mastery, he had to go there.

“It is at the lowest place, in spite of being the center of Jigolaths.”

Weed was at the head. Seo Yoon and the others followed.

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“I guess he is here.”

At the end of a long search, the assassins and the thieves from the Hermes guild tracked Weed to a dungeon their group had never entered.

“Are you sure?”

“Yes, definitely. This dungeon has already been explored.”

“The race war going on for a few days, all we needed was to get to the place?”

Drinpelt was the most professional there for exploring the dungeon.

“By watching TV and the wind movement, the dungeon is fairly deep.”

“Considering the disturbance of the monsters in the dungeon, it would take us three days.”

“From now on, go as fast as possible.”

The Helium mines were just a short stop on the way.

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Seo Yoon logged out of the Royal Road capsule and walked out.

Seo Yoon was afraid of going back to reality. It had been a long time since she had spoken to others except in Royal Road.

“But then again, I do not want to be alone...”

Back in Royal Road, she was comfortable with sharing a conversation with Weed.

Overcoming her fears, Seo Yoon opened her trembling lips to attempt to say something in reality. She called the dog given to her by Weed.

Dog Meat was having a nap. Then, he heard his name and woke up. Seo Yoon said his name again.

A beautiful master who gave him delicious food and a bed, was calling him. Dog Meat ran towards her wagging his tail.

# Chapter 2: Sculptor's Gallery

Weed looked back at the road several times.

“This is not it?”

“...”

“Well, let's go back.”

The number of times that they went the wrong way had already exceeded twelve. Dead ends, dangerous roads that cannot be passed, roads that were too narrow...They had to turn back every time they encountered those!

The ground made it difficult to judge the direction of north, south, east, and west. In addition, the basement dungeons were interconnected, like a complex structure. Since it was so complex, heading to the desired destination was difficult.

Moreover, the place where one would predict helium to be, was unclear.

Seo Yoon hesitantly held out a hand.

“Can I look at the map?”

Weed handed a map of the underground.

“Do what you want. But this map is too complex to easily find out a way to go.”

Because she is sure to be held responsible for the failure of the operation!

“I think we should go there.”

“You think so? Indeed, people can possibly make mistakes. Well, let's go this way anyway.”

Weed thought in his mind without saying anything, but still followed.

Looking at the map, Seo Yoon guided them to place with a break between sharp stalactites, where there was clean water falling that they could drink. Since Weed became human again, he has to eat like everyone

else. Getting drinkable water was no longer a problem anymore now.

“Here’s a bunch of stalactites. We should go to that side...”

“Here, there is also a dungeon. Then let’s go into the dungeon.”

From the passage, the entrance of a large tense dungeon came out.

Weed was lost trying to move in the right direction, but Seo Yoon knew exactly how to find a way.

In order to recover his wounded pride, Weed said to Yellowy: “I knew the way originally”

“Uh eummeo ...”

Yellowy stretched out and yawn.

Thanks to Seo Yoon, the way was easy to find and they were able to save time.

In addition, since the passage was bigger, they could fight better.

You have witnessed “Wandering Hope” by the sculptor Pieche.

Art stat increased by 2.

For appreciating an excellent artwork, sculpting skill proficiency has raised slightly.

They found a sculpture in the passage. Torches in the dark pathways were there to light up the statues!

“In Jigolaths, an engraver came to make this.”

The Helium mine that was estimated to be at a place still far away was near a place like this.

“Identify!”

Weed perhaps wanted to take advantage of the sculptural memories skill to find the way.

Weapons and armor, you can tell directly instead of needing to touch a special part of the work like the sculptural memories skill.

Weed was trying to find the memories of the sculpture and what it saw.

“It’s dark. So dark.”

“ ... ”

The place was dark and the sculpture had been made in the dark. It had never seen anything, so it did not have much memories.

“Let’s continue to move this way...”

Sculptors in the underground passage carved outstanding works. The works were too precious.

“I absolutely have to use this chance to get more art stat.”

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Users of the Haven Kingdom were angry. The thieves’ actions were like deliberately playing a joke to make them suffer. As well, the reinforcements from the Hermes guild had unpleasant expressions.

“We were in this place two hours before...”

They were confident that they only needed 3-4 days to find Weed. They should have met Weed already. A bunch of battles have made them nervous and they had to fight hard against big monsters like fire giants. They were also hunting, wiping out large groups of monsters; Hermes guild was advancing.

Five days after entering the Inferno dungeon, they found the magic circle and a number of stats went up.

“You feel refreshed after a hard adventure and you get rewards as well.”

Hunting grounds in the Kingdom of Haven were of a competitive level, but skill proficiency had only risen by a little.

But since then, the assassins and thieves had difficulty in following Weed’s tracks.

“I’m sorry, but I think this is the wrong way... a lot of monsters live here, and the underground dungeon floor is made of stone, so it is difficult to find the right trail...”

“I already heard the same thing more than 20 times already.”

“Give us a little more time.”

“Such words have been heard for a few days. We are forced to go along, but at some point, it will cost gold to keep going...”

There were many people in the tracking team.

They were deep in the dungeon, so you rely on magic and light, and the way Weed went was not easy to keep track. Of course, the footprints went along, but after a long time looking at the ground, you have to discuss the way to go.

“You saw the way clearly...”

His colleagues agreed with him. Weed and his companions had passed this way, there was no doubt.

“But why are we back again to the way we can from?”

Thieves and assassins would agree on the path, only to find themselves back where they had traveled earlier. This was not just due to complex problem of tracking in the dungeon.

Thieves and assassins sighed.

“I don’t know what is going on anymore.”

The dungeons of Jigolaths were indeed complex. Even Weed, between dungeons, lost himself along the many roads and crossroads and went back many times.

However, the trackers were not tied down by that logic since even if the path was relatively unknown to them; they just need to keep track of the trail.

The problem was that Weed and Seo Yoon’s footprints were changing continuously. Weed, with his blacksmith and sewing skills, made a number of counterfeit boots that imitated the tracks of monsters like the Chaos Warriors or the Inferno Knights, and were wearing them alternatively! Monsters and other traces were mixed up so that tracking them was a hassle! Yellowy, Silver Bird and Golden Bird had to walk holding paws.

“I think this is the right path. Those trails lead to the wrong way, so...”

They were tracing the path of the dungeons and making maps. Map created based on various roads with time became erratic because of Weed! In the middle of the path, the tracks suddenly disappeared.

“This cannot happen, I think. What the hell, how could he move so erratically right?”

Weed guessed there would be trackers. There was nothing wrong with placing several misleading marks in the dungeon. Besides changing shoes, he also had the elemental spirits.

“Dirtman, block this way.”

“Okay, sir.”

“And make it seem as naturally as possible.”

“We will do our best.”

“Footprint traces needed to be concealed. Another way is to disguise the path.”

The thieves and assassins were following footprints that were leading them to the wrong place. However, they were able to notice the smallest details. If the way was blocked, they would use shovels and would even track back and pass the other dungeons and the tracking speed would slow down.

You have witnessed “Flowers Carved in Stone” by the sculptor Muruni.

-Art stat increased by 1.

-For appreciating an excellent artwork, sculpting skill proficiency has raised slightly.

You have witnessed “Sculptor raising a Pickaxe”, which belonged to Ivance the Master Sculptor of Pierre.

-Art stat increased by 3.

-For appreciating an excellent artwork, sculpting skill proficiency has raised slightly.

Weed and Seo Yoon moved around the dungeon viewing the mining-related artworks, estimating that the place they needed to go was ahead. Of course, along the way, many sculptures were found.

“I see that the headdress is made of silver. Since the craftsmanship is pretty good, it’ll fetch a high price.”

Every time he passed by a sculpture, all the precious metals completely disappeared and those made with precious minerals were broken to pieces.

Weed was someone who would take even the gold teeth off a sculpture.

He finally arrived at the area with an old rickety sign.

= Helium mines =

-It’s not too late, youth with dreams, to return; I learned too late that even life is an art.

They have reached the Helium mines. Rotten wood was used to build the supporting structures of the entrance of the tunnel. Party has to be disbanded and only a 1-2 people party could go explore inside. Weed’s mining exploration skills were lacking and it was hard to find a way.

“What is beyond this point is unknown.”

Nevertheless, he didn’t want to go back. He decided to go into the Helium mines.

Weed opened his backpack. There was barley bread, drinkable water and the food from the wedding. It was filled with as much food and water as Yellowy could carry. As Weed prepared himself to go into the mines, even Seo Yoon was checking her backpack. Weed shook his head.

“You guys have to stay here.”

Seo Yoon wished to enter the mine, but there must be people waiting outside. It was important to take control of the entrance and protect it from the trackers. However, Golden Bird and Silver Bird combined would not be able to kill them all.

“If these guys run away, you also have to escape and wait in a safe place

until I get out, but I don't know when.”

Weed turned his attention to the sculptures of life. He needed someone to take the load.

Tweet tweet.

The Golden Bird was walking around singing sadly and Silver Bird was pretending to be sick. Even Yellowy was trembling on his four legs.

“I hope he doesn't pick me.”

The three sculptures of life shared a common thought. They did not want to get into trouble. They were tired of dungeons, but mining was worse!

It was a very arduous place for the body. For the sculpture life forms who valued dignity, it was a place they never wanted to go.

After a while, Weed finally decided to choose someone.

“Yellowy, you will come with me.”

For Yellowy, the decision came out of the blue.

In addition, the feeling worsened since Weed's eyes were looking at where the rib-eye was on Yellowy's body.

“If only there was Korean Beef Tartare (yukhoe)...” Weed licked his lips.

“Then, let's go look for the helium.”

Weed, holding Yellowy by the neck, walked into the mine.

You became an owner of a closed old helium mine.

-Reward: Fame +100.

-Every day for one week, double EXP and double item drops.

-Best possible items will drop from the first monster encountered depending of its type.

Weed and Yellowy was walking down the narrow path. It was dark and the air was hazy.

Somehow, Weed found the dead body of a sculptor and his carving knife.

Near the entrance of the Helium mine, the atmosphere was as terrifying as a horror film. Even though Weed was not afraid of the dark and thick darkness, there were 8 small paths from the crossroad in front of him; it would be hard to keep track of the trails.

“Let’s enter here.”

The helium mine was like a maze and gave an ominous feeling.

A lot of Sculptors have failed because of its difficulty. But if it was only this level, it did not feel difficult. An unparalleled will for hard work!

2 crossroads were either blocked by lava or had a broken ceiling.

“Well, we have got 6 choices left.”

Occasionally, they were relieved to discover a sculpture. The road lead them to a crossroad, and then another crossroad came out. As feared, the mine was an endless maze.

“Master, what about when we come back to the entrance?”

Yellowy commented, but Weed had a similar idea. If you pay attention too much, you will feel trapped and impatient and that is dangerous.

“I know, but I think we have already lost the way...”

Weed looked back. Only darkness was spreading from that place. The paths were connected by crossroads, but also covered in the shadows; it was not easy to find the place they were from.

“Let’s go back to where we came from.”

Weed and Yellowy was going to return back to get directions from Seo Yoon.

However, it was very difficult to find the way. Furthermore, the helium might not even be there!

Weed eventually gave up and decided to go back to the entrance.

“When we go the wrong way more than once, without knowing exactly the way, we cannot go back to where we came from. Finding the helium would be just as difficult.”

“Getting monsters would be better than such an atmosphere...”

“This is where many sculptors came. So there should be a way to find your way. There should be monsters and the sculptors who were defending the mine from intruders by creating a maze.”

“A sculptor left a final sculpture in this place...”

Weed would sometimes find sculptures away from the passages.

“This implies that some sculptors came here before. Identify!”

The sculpture was carrying a torch and pointing toward one direction.

“This way.”

Weed moved on confidently. There were sculptures that told the right way one after the other. Yellowy was walking for about 1 hour. Due to Weed’s endurance and perseverance, he could at least hold up with this degree of food intake. It is similar to cockroaches’ overwhelming will to survive. Even if it was the end of the world tomorrow, Weed would still go buy a large detergent at the store for 1+1 deal. Finally, after walking for a long time, at the end of a maze, they found a mining wagon connected to a rail tunnel.

“If we ride the mining wagon, we can go a little faster.”

However, Yellowy was against that idea.

“Master, it just seems that it would be better off walking.”

“We don’t know how much time more it would take us, a wagon ride would be faster.”

“How about you ride on me instead”

“Believe me, I will not let you have a hard time, but ... you need to get on the front.”

Weed and Yellowy boarded on the back to ride the wagon. There were instructions that said that to move the wagon, move the bar up and down.

Weed used strength to pull the bar and the wheels started to roll.

Kkiiiiing.

The mining wagon started to move forward while making a harsh sound. As you moved the bar, the cart was accelerating.

“It sped up quite a lot.”

Weed left the bar and took out the ore obtained from hunting, and used it to illuminate the front of wagon.

Seeing what was in front of the curved tunnel was difficult.

As they were heading in a downward direction, they were speeding up.

Leaning forward, Yellowy spoke:

“Master, you should slow down.”

“Then, let’s reduce the speed.”

Weed pulled the bar.

Cha ka ka kang!

Sparks were created as the cart slowed down a little.

“Master you are like me to do it easily...”

Weed heard it just before they got to the end of a rail and the wagon headed sharply down a slope. The speed of the wagon was getting faster exponentially.

“Master, this is frightening.”

“Okay, this should stop it!”

Weed pulled the brakes as much as possible. Because he only invested in the strength and agility stats, the force was incredible. Suddenly, the brake system broke down. The pressure of the opposite forces of the excessive speed, Weed being too forceful, and the fact that it was getting old, was too much for it to take.

Weed made a judgment.

“Well, we are in trouble.”

The risks needed to be calmly considered. Therefore, Weed objectively analyzed the situation and told Yellowy: “Perhaps, this wagon might never

stop...”

Eum meoeoeoeoeoeoeoeoeoe!

“If the railway deviates and we bump into somewhere, we are going to die...”

Any hope was even crushed by this hopeless description!

The wagon was increasing its speed even more as it ran in the tunnel towards deeper in the underground.

“But hopefully...you won’t feel the pain when you die.”

Yellowy was terrified and in tears ,as if he was a cattle being brought into the slaughterhouse!

The mining wagon went even faster.

“Lower your body and hold on tight.”

The railroads were build in straight lines, there were no smooth curves. Every time they turned, as they exceeded the speed limit, the wagon and the whole body were tossed aside as if they could escape the rails. They were in big trouble as the bumpy wagon was still headed down.

And after a while, they climbed up a hill and the speed was reduced.

Yellowy burst into tears of joy.

“Master, now we seem to be able to live!”

With similar happy thoughts, Weed said:

“But we are really lucky. We did not meet any railroads broken in the middle. For a long time, no one has being using the tunnels and it is a miracle that it still works.”

They went uphill and saw a large cavity of unknown depth, linked together by iron pieces between two cliffs. But the most important part was that the railroads in front were cut off in the middle for about 30 meters at the hole. This was a promise of death.

“Master, to be able experience living was great. I have a request for my baby cows in Morata...”

Yellowy, succumbing to his desperate feelings, left a testament.

It was to take deep care of the young cows with affection and not leave them to die. Weed replied as going up on him.

“So you are going to die meaninglessly. Are you going to following Goldman’s example, who died and made me recreate him?”

Yellowy was touched to receive Weed’s kind words in his last minutes. Weed, in the end, brought out all his resentment.

“The flesh of the rib-eye will go to waste if you die. Do not give up.”

Weed lowered the bar of the wagon to add momentum. They reached the broken parts of the railroad in the blink of an eye. The mining wagon kept up the pace and flew in a parabolic arc without falling down into the hole. For a very short time, they were flying in the air with a frightening speed and were pushed back on the wagon!

kwag wagwag wagwang!

While sliding the wagon back into the railway, it created a huge spark. The wagon, in the narrow rails, advanced without leaving it in the tunnel.

‘It seems we are not going to die here.’

Yellowy only sighed and in return, Weed, glad that it worked out, said.

“We are really a lucky bunch.”

“ ... ”

“With common sense, that’s true. It has been a long time since it was maintained, and all except that place was fine, and I can do that. It would be normal too if there was something blocking it.”

At that moment, in front of them stood a rock as big as a house and was obscuring and modified the way the trails were going.

“Bump ahead. Get down!”

Weed and Yellowy lowered their body. And the wagon was running towards it at a tremendous pace.

kwagwagwang!

The wagon was smashed into the modifying pit and broke. Weed, to ensure a smooth view, used light sculpture, and his whole body was glowing. The broken grains and debris were shining, and it was a demonstration that was an absolutely fascinating spectacle, but they did not even notice it as they went past so quickly.

Weed said.

“But I sure am a lucky one...”

Kwagwang!

“It’s been twice the case.”

“Like f\*\*\*! ...”

The wagon, as chunks of its parts were coming off, was slowing down. The front of the wagon was broken and Yellowy and Weed had lost some health from the impact. Without his resilience and his perseverance, it could have been really dangerous. Weed, in many ways, was thankful that Yellowy was in front to suffer a greater damage to health!

“Still, it is all thanks to the modifications. Anyway, we are alive...”

Just as that was said, they saw that the rails were cut off in the end. And in front, a wall appeared!

Huhuhuhu!

Yellowy cried out.

It was tough to think that this was the last moment of his life.

“Light fly!”

After Goldman died, the Wings of Light returned back to Weed.

Weed was able to believe they won’t die because of the Wings of Light!

To tease Yellowy, Weed was saying this or that, but he still held his body as the wings unfold and they were waiting for the right moment.

Weed and Yellowy, having confirmed it was time, escaped from the wagon and, at the same time, the Wings of Light emitted a brilliant light and they flew up.

The wagon bumped into the wall and was pushed back more than 40 meters, as its body began to fall apart. Then, after a short moment, the wagon hit a rock and fell completely apart.

Weed, while flapping the Wings of Light, said:

“We’re safe. But, we are still a bit far from getting to the right place.”

Yellowy was happy to have finally landed safely, but he was still too afraid to say anything, in fear that something terrible would happen.

“Yellowy, how about taking another wagon ride when we get back?”

# Chapter 3: Coffee Date

KMC's show about Weed's quest achieved the largest viewership in broadcasting ever recorded. Since the broadcast was a hot topic among the audience these days, they organized a subsequent program in the media.

"We couldn't complete the editing as it was a near real-time broadcast. Let's put our efforts and resources in broadcasting it properly instead."

They held a banquet to celebrate the success, and even Saturday was dedicated day and night to finishing work.

Thus, the full version of Weed's adventure was published in 3 parts.

- Part 1: River of Mourning -

Weed repairs the sculptures and creates an alliance of leaders against the Church of Embinyu.

- Part 2: Landing on Jigolaths -

Weed's long voyage across the sea to come to the mysterious Jigolaths.

- Part 3: Dark Mage -

Weed leading the undead armies in battle against the Warriors of Chaos and the Dragon.

The key parts of the live broadcast were delivered, however, in the midst, the viewers' bulletin board were asking when there would be a second broadcast of the adventure and requested for one.

"When is the broadcasting day?"

"Not Sunday afternoon."

Time was determinative to have the highest ratings. KMC media decided to broadcast the full version of Weed's adventure on Sunday evening, and prior to that, they had to agree on the content of the 30 seconds ads.

The director of advertising was displaying his abilities.

"Part 1 is the repairing of the huge sculptures and some short scenes of the fight between King Hydra, the Lich Bar Khan and the Imugi. Part 2 is

the volcanic eruptions as well as the arrival of Haven Kingdom's army fleet and the pirates, and the fighting scene. And part 3..."

Directors were expressing their disapproval.

"For part 3, the time for the advertisement is too little."

"The third part was simply showing the head of a dragon. The dragon's roar will conclude the advertisement."

The promotional video made was the work of KMC media, and was as good as it could be. The drifting of war clouds over the Weeping River, the army gathering with majestic music, the lava welling up in the background to attack humans, the Lich and the dragon!

The viewers were watching the trailer and eagerly waiting for the broadcast of the adventure. When they started the broadcast on TV, they had achieved a total of 63.9% of viewership. There was no better moment than that as it was the largest rating recorded, and there wasn't anyone who didn't know the name of Weed in Royal Road.

The story of Weed's adventures in Royal Road was associated with every topic day after day on Internet message boards.

-I am wondering about that sailing skill. How soon do you think you can get on a large sailboat or a ferry and navigate?

-You can raise fish. There are a lot of unknown eggs; dolphins that were born 4 months ago, if you feed them well, they can help raise the speed of mastering the sailing skill. You can keep birds to help too. You are not alone in the open sea. As you navigate, nature will follow.

- Is it possible to find adventure on the sea? Weed discovered an island, can we too go and explore a new continent?

-You can. Assuming that there are many lands unknown in the sea. It is the dream of all sailors to find the legendary Treasure Island.

After the broadcasting of Weed's adventures, the interest for the sea was triggered. Sailing into the vast ocean waters and advancing through its warm surging waves was romantic. The desire to be a necromancer also

spread like wildfire.

-I am asking you because you are a former necromancer. After you have gone through your 2nd job as a wizard, were there any major changes?

-Lich! It is totally my dream job. Strong, mean... people under his orders!

Building intimacy with others is hard as a Necromancer, if you kill someone, notoriety will pile up fast, that's the story, thank you. Originally, I did not have any friends.

-Why not create a party of necromancers for adventure? Make like 5000 skeletons, and kill all when exploring a dungeon.

Becoming strong enough to have an undead army, but lonely and alone, you mainly hunt at night. Solo career boasted the ultimate power of the Necromancer.

It was becoming popular again. In order to become a Lich, the existing Necromancers were eagerly exploring and leveling up. In the Versailles continent, they were often seen by others in towns and castles focusing on equipment or searching for a colleague.

-An adventurer that makes the impossible possible.

- Creating his path step by step.

- The God of War. A hero who does not give up.

Weed became tremendously famous. In Versailles continent, a hero was created instantly. Bards and dancers of the continent made a show about celebrities. They would dress-up as Weed and monsters in the streets, and hold performances to entertain people.

Changes occurred in the sculptures carved by Weed in Rosenheim Kingdom.

- Fox sculpture: Durability: 9 / 10 -

A finely carved sculpture of a fox.

The carved target is a fox that can often be seen outside of the Citadel of Serabourg.

Made in large quantities in a short time, the work is one of many. Is made from wood that can be easily found in a forest.

Despite a long time, it has maintained a vivid appearance since it was well kept.

Artistic value: Negligible

Optional: you can observe the appearance of a fox.

Sold cheaply for only a few silvers before, there was a surge in the value of these sculptures.

- Fox sculpture: Durability: 9 / 10 -

A finely sculpted piece of the fox.

The carved target is a fox that can often be seen outside of the Citadel of Serabourg.

Ordinary people might not know, but it was made by Versailles continent's sculptor Weed.

A sculpture created in his early years, seems to be quite valuable among enthusiasts looking for souvenirs by the famous Weed.

Is made from wood that can be easily found in a forest.

Despite a long time, it has maintained vivid appearance since it was well-kept. Artistic merit: Seems to have some collectible value.

Optional:

-If you use it as a gift for a very big favor, familiarity can be obtained.

-Charm +2

It was not a big change, but Weed's sculptures were bought by collectors. His sculptures prices in the stores tripled, and even the Sculptor guild's requests for Weed's sculptures have arisen.

"How much do you know about the adventurer named Weed? There is a job I want to entrust to him... you're not reliable enough."

"The dangers were high, but... Weed is truly a great adventurer."

“The Warriors of Chaos are a very strong ethnic group. Such species will require great courage to fight.”

“In the North, Morata’s great lord has successfully completed this expedition. The people in this area are glad to be able to follow such a courageous lord. We are also relieved of the threat of monsters.”

NPCs, soldiers and residents were talking about Weed.

Even the drinkers would talk about it.

“Ttalkkuk! There is no liquor left. I want to drink more liquor, but I don’t have the money. When I get home, my wife would ask where the money is...today, I’ll sleep outside. I would give a drink to hear Weed’s story though ... ”

For completing the first S-level difficulty quest, the praises for Weed reached new heights.

Drinpelt, Grobidune and the users of Hermes guild were burning with motivation to kill Weed.

“Weed, you will surely die by our hands.”

“You and your comrades will surely not get out of Jigolaths.”

“Take the bull and just kill it to make beef-rib soup.”

-----

Weed and Yellowy finally arrived at the mining area!

Ding!

- A sculptor came in the area to excavate ore in the mines.

Rewards: reputation increased by 460.

For one week, vitality consumption is slightly reduced for mining.

“huhu.”

Weed had a smile on his lips. He could sell the land of the mining area since it was a spacious place and he was not forced to keep it.

“My sixth sense was right.”

The mine's name was connected somehow to monsters hunting, or he might not have an extra request. With his hard work, he might get something. The sculptor had to excavate the various ores scattered around in the land. Weed considered this case and brought Yellowy to help him transport them back.

You have obtained a feldspar.

The smooth surface will make a luxurious nice stone sculpture.

“Yellowy, I’m here.”

You have obtained a moonstone.

It will emit a fragrance in the moonlit night.

When you create a sculpture of a pond, fairies, butterflies and fireflies will fly to it.

“Yellowy, carry it.”

You have obtained a malachite.

The many pieces of materials were treated as merely things in spite of being fairly popular. Naturally, they are handy and can be exchanged for money.

“Yellowy, be careful when holding it.”

The pieces of materials and minerals were put in Yellowy's backpack. They read what a sculptor had engraved on the wall, and these were what the words said: The sculptures in the continent are declining.

A new strong challenge is needed for the sculptors.

The sculptures made of helium will give back glory to sculptors.

Is the legend of helium really true?

It is man-made fiction created by greed?

The helium that is an endless source of mana.

If it could be made into a sculpture?

Digging, and digging again.

Here, time is going away and you get old.

Now, there is the power of the pickaxe.

Why would Art be such a poor ability?

Pickaxe hit somewhere.

I was expecting helium, but it was a rock.

How many rocks did I dig?

I would rather have not come to this side...

His words were filled with regrets.

In fact, there were no sculpture made of Helium, but there were a few items made by blacksmith skills.

In the continent, several items such as swords, armor, holy relics and certain sacred stones made by Helium were able to emit limitless mana, and the value of such things were enormous. Weed thought Helium was surely here.

“It means I can openly work hard!”

Although it was easy to dig, digging something was not easy. If it wasn't for the wedding food they had received, he would starve. Weed could not even imagine not working, since that would violate the laws of nature!

“Let me see that.”

Weed assumed that the sculptor might leave something important and was searching for it.

There was a sack of rotted wood with blunt ends whose performance seemed to be hard to demonstrate.

“In order to work, I need to create something ...”

Weed used his blacksmith skills and, with a mixture of steel and a small amount of Mithril, created a pickaxe. He was using high-quality materials, but the loss could be recovered later by dissolving it.

kkang! kkang! kkang!

Weed's song was top quality. Endless hours had passed.

He had been digging the ground for at least a day, but helium did not come out.

- You have obtained 2 iron ore that you dug up. -

- Found a small amount of copper. -

Sometimes, at least finding some minerals was the only consolation.

Ding!

- Skill earned due to repetitive tasks. -

Beginner Mining Level 1(0%): a miner's skill.

-Skill needed to dig in the mines' grounds.

-Slightly increases the effectiveness of pickaxes and shovels.

-Will increase in strength and perseverance as the skill grows.

-If you find high quality minerals, your luck and fame will increase.

"Damn!"

Weed was feeling remorse and was self-reflecting.

There were a variety of ways to work hard. From digging to be able to get the stats, I should have gotten the mining skills earlier.

"It's still not enough."

Weed was caught off guard for a moment, and his position was in a crisis, so he needed to work harder. He could also make sculptures to get the stats, but creating masterpieces would only raise them by 1 at the best.

"A couple of days to gouge what I wish out of the earth..."

After the skill was generated, Weed had improved it a little by digging out rocks. It slightly decreased vitality's consumption and the range of his pickaxe widened.

"I still need to slightly increase the efficiency."

Weed left the plow to take the Mithril that Yellowy had brought.

“I brought what you want. I am not eating for free now. I am working diligently to get my 2 coppers each day.”

While carrying, Yellowy made sure to flatter Weed in order to eat!

“I am glad to see the owner. It is really hard to do farm work without complaining while digging.”

With his flattery, Yellowy was able to eat a lot and the work efficiency increased.

However, the mining areas were broad enough to build apartment buildings.

“Nevertheless, there are limits to humans.”

Weed, after a long time, made a statue of the Orc Karichwi. An unmatched ugly-looking face, but it had grown much bigger. His robust muscular shoulders and strong legs were at least 50% bigger.

“Sculpture Transformation!”

He used Sculpture Transformation to transform himself into the Orc Karachwi.

“Chwiik! Let me see!”

In undead state, there were 2 advantages, infinite vitality and there being no need to eat food. However, when it comes to strength, Orcs were better. Weed was persistently hitting the ground where Helium was believed to be. Orcs were dramatically consuming vitality and had to eat constantly, but due to a significant increase in strength, the digging speed increased and Weed was able to gather quite a lot of ore.

Ding!

- Mining skill has reached beginner level 2.

When using pickaxes and shovels to aim at the gaps of the rocks, vitality consumption is decreased and you will be able to increase the speed of mining operations.

-Perseverance and luck are increased.

The skill proficiency has increased at a very fast speed.

Since robust strength is required for repetitive tasks, to be equipped with tenacious endurance is one of the most important requirements for a miner.

Mining skills has reached beginner level 3.

Mining skills has reached beginner level 4.

He did not know how much time had passed. Weed sang as his whole body sweat. Of course, time intervals were ignored and he was singing in joy and motivation to work.

“When you dig, money comes out, food comes out, rice comes out.

When helium comes out, it`s a jackpot.

With the money, where should it go.

Spend it on delicious food? Of course not, it`s such a waste.

Spend on clothing? After a few years I won`t fit it anymore.

I should keep it to myself and take it to my grave.”

Expressing love for money and thrift song!

The mining skill was increasing and it was now possible to see and determine roughly where they were buried. If you dig more and find better minerals, you could improve the mining skill proficiency. Weed`s strength and perseverance stats were also phenomenal, and in Jigolaths, you had high quality water and you can dig in mines.

“Let`s dig more and more. Gotta earn money without restraint.”

Weed and Yellowy continued to dig into the ground.

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In between his character hunting and adventuring in Jigolaths, Lee Hyun had his midterm exams in his Korean university. Also, the 2nd semester came sooner than expected in November. With the gradual falling leaves, he was waiting for winter break to come. Lee Hyun was walking while carrying his backpack.

“Human’s potential is scary. Living on the borderline of life and death is like waking up to eat while feeling every single cell in the body.”

He was describing the life in the jungle, the life-threatening beasts and insects. He had just gone on an expensive round trip and Lee Hyun felt that the world was weakened by money.

“Hello.”

In Korean University, Lee Hyun only needed to walk and Martial Arts students would greet him politely. Even the seniors would bow respectfully, but Lee Hyun didn’t feel awkward about it. The disciples were formally trained in the large dojo and they would encounter each other at the same place. They were showing respect and would bow their head to Lee Hyun according to the ranking system.

Lee Hyun went past them. Lee Hyun’s name had become famous among the students.

“How did it feel crossing the desert and jumping from an airplane?”

“Africa to Europe and home.”

The strange people who enjoy extreme sports spread the rumors that he had traveled to Europe during the break, among the students. Furthermore, it was difficult to hide his past, and the fact that he was called Princess’ Knight on the Internet was also known.

“Be quiet. I want to receive a scholarship.”

Lee Hyun sighed angrily and let it rest. He needed perfect attendance for a scholarship. Lee Hyun was hoping to be able to go home earlier after school. The spare time to make money was not a lot. He might as well just drop out.

After class began, Seo Yoon passed him a note.

‘Would you like to drink coffee after class?’

Naturally, Lee Hyun was extremely troubled. He wanted to get home early to play Royal Road. A few days is needed for the body to feel accustomed to the pickaxe. He needed time to dig and collect minerals,

and could not have coffee or eat with a woman. It was Lee Hyun's completely depraved standards.

He did not care for either women or extracurricular activities.

"I don't know why I am called to drink coffee."

However, it was hard to flatly turn down Seo Yoon.

"If I refuse, she'll kill them? Golden Bird and Silver are taken as hostages...They are waiting at the entrance with her, waiting for me to get out, aren't they?"

Seo Yoon was able to talk, but often when she wanted to say something, she mainly wrote notes. Lee Hyun gave a handwritten note.

"Adlay tea."

After the lecture, Lee Hyun dragged Seo Yoon and headed for the vending machines.

"The price for Adlay tea is 300 won. Today, I have to spend 300 won here."

Many students were swarming like blood there in the hallway trying to pull a coin to get a coffee. Seo Yoon pulled his collar.

"Why, you want some Adlay tea too?"

Lee Hyun raised his head, conscious of the stare of other students as he was still being pulled. This meant she wanted to drink at another place.

"You don't want?"

He looked at Seo Yoon's spending patterns, and took a guess. This means a place that was well-decorated, suited for conversation, and with a better atmosphere!

"No way, in the coffee shop?"

Lee Hyun did not understand why people went to the coffee shop. Throwing away money to drink a 3000 won and over coffee. Lee Hyun did not want to pay the price of the expensive coffee! His daily life was better now, but just 2-3 years ago, he did not even have enough money to buy

rice. So Lee Hyun stayed in front of the vending machines, despite the fact that Seo Yoon was still holding his collar.

Seo Yoon took out her wallet. There were money and credit cards inside!

“You’re buying?”

Seo Yoon Nodded.

As Seo Yoon shook her head and led, Lee Hyun followed her.

“People gotta get a cultural life. But coffee is not really what I wanted to drink.”

-----

Seo Yoon gave a written note to the taxi driver for the destination. As they rode the taxi, it arrived at the foot of a five-star hotel along the river where the view was very good, a famous place. Again, the gap between rich and poor was showed to Lee Hyun. In the hotel, there was a space for a coffee shop and for watching drama movies.

“I can understand why people come here to drink coffee.”

Of course, if you were eating outdoors, it is especially awesome if you said you were eating on a ship. The drinking coffee as well as the atmosphere and the good place were all icing on the cake!

“I am starving. If you starve for few days, whatever you look at and eat is going to be delicious.”

Lee Hyun sat on a chair in a coffee shop while looking outside. Through the window of the bridge, he could see the passing river and the lights of cars the were on the road. Meanwhile, it had turned dark and the night came. The clerk put down menus on the table.

“Are you ready to order?”

Lee Hyun opened the menu to get something to eat, and froze up after reading what was written on the menu.

Americano 13,000

Hazelnut 13000

Espresso 13000

-----

Herbal Tea 14000

Iced coffee 14,000

Coke 8000

-----

Fruit juices 15000

Cocktails 19,000

-----

Tax (10%), extra services fees (10%)

“Gasp!”

Taxes and services charge included, the official price for a cup of coffee was more than 15,000 won. One slice of cake with strawberry jam was priced at over ten thousand won, and hard liquors were priced at anything from hundreds of thousands to even over one million won.

A bottle of water was 6000 won and a small dining menu was between 30,000 to 50,000 won. Of course, the price was excluding taxes and services. Lee Hyun’s respect for Seo Yoon was soaring quickly. People who usually eat food in these places are not ordinary human beings. Lee Hyun looked through the menu and ordered: “An Americano, and one egg in it?”

“Excuse me?”

“I want egg coffee.”

Since it was an expensive coffee, not putting eggs in such a case was unfair. Seo Yoon pointed with her finger at the menu entries and ordered a set of coffee and waffles. Coffee with a good flavor, and you could hear calming music. And in front, was Seo Yoon. Since there were people around, it was difficult for Seo Yoon to talk.

She wanted to talk nevertheless. Lee Hyun had gotten used to spending a lot of time together. Looking at her attitude and her glances, he was able

to guess what she was thinking. Even in Royal Road, whenever she ordered food, the line was quite impressive.

When she was hungry at the end of a tough battle, he would give her special meals since he knew what her favorite dishes were. He would give her the delicious and easy parts of the roasted meat to eat.

In a fight, he would take the lead since his damage was high. It was difficult to know the warmth of that man. Seo Yoon wanted to take it a step further and forge a dialogue with Lee Hyun.

She opened her mouth and said with a lovely voice:

“Hey, do you want me to tell you how they’re doing now?”

“I wonder.”

“Half Sauce half fried and the other chickens?”

“Have you not eaten them yet?”

“The eggs have hatched and newborn chicks came out.”

“A good earthen pot of chicken soup with ginseng.”

The conversation was running completely parallel.

# Chapter 4: Mithril Angel

I apologize for the wait...I was log out before I could click on the button to publish (TT^TT)...but you got tables now ...<(^~^)>...

“Within a few days, we should be able to locate him.”

“A few days more and it will be over 3 weeks.”

“We narrowed the area, so this time for sure.”

Drinpelt and Griffith's tracking team composed of thieves were able to get data on the God of War. The patience they showed while tracking to follow Weed was completely gone.

Although the team that came to Jigolaths, the assassins and the thieves' characters were fairly good. They changed their method and the 8 assassins and the 4 thieves split up the search and any information obtained through this process was noted on a map.

As a result, a lot of information on the underground dungeons of Jigolaths was obtained and also nearly 23% of the entire map was completed. Barely 23% can be considered as negligible, but they excluded the roads and the dungeons that they were certain that Weed will not go. Since this was more practical, they were almost able to grasp Weed's direction.

“It would take 4 days and even including the extra parameters, 6 will be enough.”

The assassins and thieves were confident enough as they narrowed the search. Hermes guild's combat troops and Griffith's pirates were hunting in the nearby dungeons and they were also fully prepared for the meeting.

Seo Yoon was also aware of the trackers who were chasing them, including the thieves and the assassins, were coming.

Excluding KMC Media, the other broadcasting companies got some troops to come to look around Jigolaths via the Hermes Guild. On the Internet, they were looking forward already to see the 2nd showdown between that Weed and the Hermes Guild. In the broadcast, Drinpelt

didn't even hide that fact that they were chasing him. In addition, the entire area around Jigolaths was blocked by the Navy and the pirate ships.

Seo Yoon, who was standing at the entrance of the Helium mine which Weed went in, moved to another place. She left traces in many ways wanting to draw the assassins and the thieves, who with their tracking skills based on observing the signs, will be able to see through quickly. To reduce the number of enemies, Seo Yoon deliberately made trackable isolated road signs to lure them in.

“They went in this place.”

“Freshly made footprints. Let's follow them.”

Looking at the signs, the tracking speed was raised. The assassins were distributed to various locations to ensure the security of the troops due to their low number.

“I'm sorry.”

Seo Yoon, holding her sword, was waiting for them.

“The enemy!”

An assassin who dashed earlier in the dungeon quickly found someone standing in the darkness and threw a dagger at it.

Chou chou syuk!

The thrown weapon was flying and pierced through the darkness! Seo Yoon ran forwards at full power. The dagger brushed by her body. Seo Yoon waved her sword.

“Keuheok!”

The assassin quickly back off from the attack and using an even faster movement speed attacked in front of him.

“How dare you!”

“We'll have to reckon with you.”

Seo Yoon brandished her sword continuously towards the assassin. The enemy, in defense, was resisting and neutralized her continuous attacks.

The knights of Haven Kingdom's Navy fleet swung their swords towards her. Whenever the knights in armor's attacks hit Seo Yoon's health would drop. The more the fight last, the Berserker was in more danger since her health was decreasing. Seo Yoon disliked safe hunting. She had died many times while hunting monsters in her early days in Royal Road.

Seo Yoon's attacks were overwhelming the Navy Knights and killed one of them. Suffering continuously under Seo Yoon's attacks, the remaining Navy Knights died easily. Seo Yoon had to move to another place afterwards. The trackers have to handle more things as they were delayed.

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Kkaang! Kkaang! Kkaang! Kkaang! Kkaang! Kkaang!

Weed was going deeper every time he was digging with the pickaxe. The sideways were also destroyed. In order to preserve his vitality, he took off his armor and was wearing simple clothing to work to find the Helium. Dirtmen were also summoned to help, but they couldn't help at all.

"Incompetent bastards."

Helium was buried deep in the ground and might be protected by divine magic or some special metals since the spirits were not able to find it.

Ding!

Your skill level has reached beginner 10 and it will be changed to intermediate mining skill.

You will be able to dig without damaging along the margins of special minerals.

You will be able to see and feel special properties of minerals.

+2 additional points will be given in all stats.

Since your profession is not that of a miner, your vitality will be increased by a maximum value of 300 and your rate of recovery of vitality is permanently increased by 0.4%.

Your fame has risen by 30.

Strength stat has increased by 5.

“Finally, I have obtained intermediate mining.”

Since he was working hard in silence, the result was that he felt that intermediate mining was still far from reach. A large number of minerals were buried there and he was quietly sweating drops of perspiration in the mine.

Kkoreureureug.

Your stomach is empty.

You are starving.

Your movement speed is decreased by more than 25%.

Up to 65% of the normal vitality will not be recovered.

During a battle, by becoming brutal, Orcs can temporarily exert a strong force.

However when the battle is over, you will feel an even greater hunger.

Weed finely crushed the barley bread in the water and drank it. Due to the nature of Orcs, he had to eat steadily. Yellowy was ruminating about food while plowing. They were endlessly doing mining operations in the area!

Weed would often speak with Yellowy.

“When are we going to find Helium?”

Every time Weed dug using the pickaxe, the area was greatly increased. He obtained many minerals and gems and even found large monster bones while excavating sometimes. However, no matter what, Helium was not coming out.

“You didn’t end here right, Helium?”

It was understandable if you think about it. An excellent sculptor of Versailles continent came here trying to find the helium!

After coming to Jigolaths to find the legacy of the sculptor, he learned about Helium after witnessing that story. Finally, he became good with the

pickaxe with intermediate mining skill. Or course, Orcs could still feel fatigue and had to rest. Weed stopped working and noticed that Yellowy was laying on the ground. Then he looked away carelessly from Yellowy to the wall.

Then, he looked away from Yellowy and carelessly looked at the wall. He learned the mining skill and got used to digging the ground. After digging the ground with the pickaxe, a clear difference was showed between the blocks of piled stone and clay. Weed felt like it was deliberately placed there just to prevent something to be seen.

“There is something beyond I think.”

Weed lightly touched the wall. With intermediate mining skill, just touching the minerals was enough to tell their properties.

“Here, there has to be something. There are not only thick walls.”

Weed quickly ascertained and chose a reliable method. He was piercing the wall with a pickaxe.

Kwareureu Reureung.

Beyond that block of clay walls in the inner space, the figure of the sculpture of angels was revealed.

“There is a sculpture here.”

The gracious sculptured angels were spreading their wings and arms as in welcoming the two visitors.

You saw the Advent of the Seven Angels.

A sculpture by a sculptor standing at the pinnacle in Versailles Continent! The great sculptor master Daycram made it by using Mithril.

The pure Mithril's crystalline characteristics are fully exposed.

The advent of the angels in the new territories is lively carved.

A hidden treasure in the Versailles Continent.

Will become a great strength for humans including other good races.

Health, mana, and vitality recovery speed is increased by 40%.

All stats increase by 45.

Faith is permanently increased by 15.

Your footsteps are lighter.

Reduces the damage of black magic.

Reduces armor's weight by more than a half.

Increases physical strength and enhances the probability to get items.

The brightness of the sculpture weakens evil monsters, making them reluctant to approach it.

- Angels' blessings are granted.

Racial characteristics double except for every condition above.

If in reduced vitality and health, you can still continue in optimal state during battle.

The divine force will block the special attacks from monsters affiliated with the darkness.

Weed's whole body was overflowing with strength. Due to the sculpture's effect, the orc with ridiculous amount of muscle was overflowing with Herculean strength!

"This is an artwork by the master sculptor Daycram."

It was as though sacred and noble angels just descended on Earth flushing in a magnificent sliver. Heroes tired after a long battle for the salvation of the continent will gather in front of the angels' sculpture which seems to give hope. It was more fitting to be in a shrine or a royal palace.

"Made using Mithril, Holy shit."

The sculpture was completely made with Mithril. If someone has a piece of Mithril, it would be a shame not to melt it to create a weapon. However, to be able to create a whole sculpture with Mithril!

Weed thought that buying wood from a sculpting store was a waste of money, so he cut his own wood. Obviously for stone, it was dug up from

the vicinity and used. So with envy, Daycram was thought to be greater. To make artworks using Mithril means that he had very superior blacksmith skill similar to Weed.

“A rich sculptor master with intermediate to advanced level of Blacksmith skill.”

There were no more than five master sculptors on the continent! Weed decided to look for more accurate information on his seniors by identifying the sculpture.

“Identify!”

- The Advent of the Seven Angels

The sculpture master Daycram’s magnum opus!

The world has not yet seen such a work.

If a sculpture of great work is known to the world, it will create a ripple effect.

It was made perfectly by refining Mithril without any impurities.

Do not know of any written means to maintain Mithril in perfect condition.

Mithril’s distinctive brilliance and robustness are showed precisely.

Hidden in the dungeon in Jigolaths, it was discovered by the sculptor Weed.

As time passes, the value of the artwork was added up.

Artistic merits: The work of a sculptor with divine skills: 57,900.

Options: During the day, the recovery rate of health, mana, and vitality are increased by 40%.

All stats increase by 45.

Moving speed is faster.

Various magic resistances are increased by 25%.

Black magic resistance is temporary added 80%.

The damage of black magic is reduced when you are hit.

Increase in the effectiveness of divine power near the sculpture.

A highly valued religious work: paladins and priests' skills are permanently increased by 3%.

Depending on the profession, the faith stat is permanently increased from a minimum of 15 to 40.

An increase in drop rate for items and a higher chance of getting rare items.

Due to its high durability, it cannot be destroyed.

A manifestation of the angel's blessings.

- Enjoying the artwork has raised the art stat by 87.

Art stat has exceeded 2,000.

When trying to create noble art, it will add slightly some additional effects and reduce the chance of failure.

By appraising a higher artwork, your sculpting skill has increased by 3.5%.

For discovering the Advent of the Seven Angels, your fame is increased by 1,450.

If you disclose it to the public, it will increase the influence of art in the world.

Daycram also made works with terrible options. Other sculptures were heavy or easily damaged so it was difficult to move them. However for the Advent of the Seven Angels, even if it was hard, it would be worth of bringing back in Versailles continent.

“Jackpot!”

Weed moved the angels to the wagon that Yellowy was made to drag, increasing Yellowy's burden even more.

“The sculptures will only sell for a few gold...no, they should be melted and get sold as weapons!”

Weed was thinking of destroying the artworks.

“As expected in any field, reliable seniors lead and the juniors follow. Master sculptor Daycram is a really nice guy.”

Daycram wrote down some words on the wall behind the Advent of the Seven Angels.

Written by Daycram.

Arrived here at the end of a long journey.

For the revival of sculptures in the continent, I came here to find Helium.

“So, Daycram found the Helium.”

Weed desired to be the first one to sculpture the Helium. Being the first one in any fields of arts and magic, and not only sculpting, is highly praised. He could open the path to a new era, but he was more curious about Daycram’s sculpture that would have been made of helium.

Sculpture Life Bestowal, Sculpture Transformation, Sculpting Blade, Elemental Creation Sculpture! Daycram was one of the last master sculptors remaining and he wanted to acquire his skills. Then he could obtain something that was the basis of all sculpting.

Weed continued reading the post left by Daycram.

However, before the story of the Helium, I’ll try to talk a little about myself.

Without any disciples, I went to Jigolaths sculpting

I am a sculpting master, but no one wanted to be my disciple, so I went to Jigolaths due to holding a grudge for the painful solitude.

I never expect to meet another sculptor

Wood or stone or metal sculptures, making artworks was so much fun.

However, destroying nature to create a sculpture, is that really the right thing to do?

Magic skills didn’t develop in the past and many sculptures existed.

During those times, craftsmen didn't destroy nature and regarded it as a friend.

Weed never had any trouble with it even once. He was greedy and only obsessed with obtaining stacks of rocks and harvesting trees in dense forest in good quality.

Weed muttered discontentedly as he kept reading.

"He is just worrying needlessly because things have gotten comfortable."

Destroying nature in order to artwork was not the right idea.

So if possible, the materials for sculptures were not made from destroying it.

I was also willing to use branches from rotten trees that were eaten by insects.

Picking up fallen petals to make an artwork or make one out of clay.

Of course, the worse the materials were, the harder it was to complete the work.

The sculpture made of rotten tree didn't look nice and the petals withered and quickly faded away.

I didn't even attempt to make magnificent sculptures by carving stones and cliffs.

Thus, most of the works were made by melting iron.

After making the sculptures of steel, I was appreciating it alone.

Since I had to melt the steel again in order to create other sculptures, this was the way to cause the least damage to nature.

I was also no longer commissioned by the royal family and the nobles; I had to sell things to live.

I had 1 gold per month and to live, I had to quit drinking and reduce meals.

Without the help of the people around me, I might have died of starvation.

There were unusually rumors known about Daycram among the master sculptors. He was also known for not creating much artwork. Thereby, it was very difficult to find the details about the unexpected stories.

“The master sculptor was an environmentalist.”

Weed was about to let out a sigh.

“But Gayharl’s royal lineage unified the continent, and Zahab confessed his love for a queen.”

Daycram was showing his impoverished and Weed wanted mostly to look away from it. Looking at the angel, he thought that he was rich, but that was a mistake since he judged too quickly. However, Weed, in the end, still didn’t give up on hope.

“He should have something stashed away.”

As other sculpting masters were impressive, he believed that Daycram also held great power.

I even carved using other materials such as the materials discard away by farmers like straw or fertilizer.

When they saw a genuine sculpture by stacking loaf of fertilizer and pining grass on it, people thought of me as a madman.

The beauty that is never seen, but is anywhere.

So, I made a sculpture that is not a sculpture.

Going to the beach to build sand castles on the sand and also watching the waves washing it away leaving fragments of shells on it instead.

The trails on the ground left by the rain were also sculptures.

During that time I saw sculpting in a new light.

If it is a natural piece, then nature is returned to us intact which is great.

Even just fallen trees or rocks lodged deeply in the ground, they all had the breath of nature in them.

I learned the power of using even worthless things myself.

Ding!

-You have learned Nature Sculpting skill.

You can make sculpture out of nature.

You should have high affinity with nature and sculpting.

Will raise the longevity of the sculpture's materials.

Even with carvings of stone or wood, the remaining force of nature will not disappear quickly.

If you preserved as much as possible the force of nature, sculpted pieces will be preserved longer.

-An affinity with nature is created.

Since that day, it occurred to me who knew nothing before, to be friends with it While you create a sculpture while thinking about nature.

I realized that when you a hitting, cutting and breaking to sculpture, you can share a conversation with nature through the skills.

While sharpening a rotten piece of wood, I could still capture mana from the surroundings.

However, people were only concerned about my boat sculpting.

My sculptures which were dirty, steep not good-looking or beautiful, they didn't want to learn about them since they were hard to understand.

It was very difficult to find natural pieces with mana.

But, they did not believe me since they thought my words were a lunatic's nonsense talk.

- I came to Jigolaths to show the world that I was not wrong.

I made plain works with the Mithril I gathered in this mine while digging.

I tried it because I found the toughness of Mithril and its pure mana to be beautiful.

For a long time, no one was able to see or find it and might never will.

The legend of the Helium is precious information only known to a few among the sculptors and my sculptures were hidden to prevent anyone to find them.

Fortunately, sculptor Weed found out.

“Figure, all that trouble for nothing. It is hard to find what he had deliberately hidden.”

The heartwarming respect for the senior sculptor he felt for leaving and giving the sculpture did not even last more than 1 minute and 20 seconds.

Sculpting with perseverance and harmony is a challenge.

Learning to sculpture the nature is tricky, but the force of mana you get from it has great value.

I hope that more sculptors will learn my sculpting.

Teaching and giving it on the behalf of me to the Sculpting Guilds would be nice.

I will leave for Great Debkart Mountains to sculpt this helium piece.

I, Daycram, discovered an unknown sculpting skill, Disaster Sculpting.

If you wish to learn my sculpturing art, climb up the Great Debkart Mountains.

“Oh great. In the end, he grabbed the Helium and left.”

Endless greed and regret for the item. Weed sighed and relaxed since he had to check the newly acquired skill.

“Skill check! Nature Sculpting!”

- Nature Sculpting beginner level 1 (0%):

A sculptor’s common skill. Can be obtained earlier by Sculptors themselves by worshipping nature.

The sculptor master Daycram organized another chance for sculptors to learn it.

Requirements:

Advanced Sculpting needed by default. Might can be demonstrated with higher the affinity with nature.

Based on the natural materials, you can make a sculpture.

Compared to Elves and Fairies, Humans need three times the efforts to raise the skill.

Current Affinity with Nature: 470.

Nature was made the subject of many sculptures. +153.

As a result of the Dark Elves shooting fire arrows on Yuroki Mountains, affinity is reduced.-79.

Due to climbing Horom Mountains, affinity is increased. +15

You have persevered through the great forces of nature such as ice and snow storms and volcanic eruptions. +29.

You have adjusted the distorted climate of the North of the continent. +106.

You have created Elemental Spirits. +80.

You have damage nature for materials for sculptures.. -32.

Due to constructing a mystic pond that preserved nature, you gained the favor of fairies. 9.

Nature has being damaged by building shacks and forts. -47.

You have sailed. +15.

You saw the aurora at Deronhae. +21.

You have kept Jigolaths fire aura. +61.

You have hunted many monsters harmful to nature. +139.

Notice!

At your current level of affinity with nature sculpting, you can use cloud sculpting.

Cloud Sculpting: Nature Sculpting based on what skill you can use. Depending on the level of your sculpting skill and affinity with nature, you

can bring up the rain. Can bring nature's wrath and also heavy rain can cause a disaster.

Weed's numerous vandalism of nature was recorded in detail. The various quests, explorations, his perseverance and his sculpting experiences which increased affinity were showed.

"I thought I worked for nothing all this time, but I guess I was wrong."

Even with high perseverance and toughness, it was still difficult to guarantee life, but anyway, until now, as a result of all his sufferings and successes he got affinity.

"Should I go to Great Debkart Mountains?"

For the sake of obtaining the basics of all sculpting, he needed to follow Daycram. Luckily, Morata was a couple of days away.

Disaster Sculpting!

There was no way of knowing what will the sculptures which reproduces natural catastrophes cause. Tsunamis, floods, earthquakes, landslides, snow and ice storms, volcanic eruptions, etc.... If you could create such things...

"It's really a great sculpting skill!"

The skill could not be any more satisfying for a sculptor.

"I have not heard of any rumors about a sculpture made of Helium."

Perhaps something might have happened to Daycram. The world was dangerous and merciless. If there were no news, the probability of something bad happening was extremely high.

"If you're already dead, the whole Helium is going to be mine! Kukukukuku."

Light Wing attached to Weed's back were resting, exhausted while Yellowy's body was shivering with fear. Weed quickly regretted that thought and self-reflected on human's true nature.

Even though he didn't find Helium, Daycram's sculpture gave him a clue

about its location and he gained nature sculpting.

# Chapter 5: Message in a Bottle

After some time only traces of three Assassins and a Thief from the Hermes guild were found. It was a complete massacre.

"Another contact has been lost. The last report that we got from them was disturbing. The search party reported that there is a very strong warrior with Weed"

"Suspend the search party! We need to send reinforcements first, escort the Assassins and Thieves."

Drinpelt reached the destination with the reinforcements from the Hermes Guild. The Holy Knights and Wizards were all battle ready.

The pirates, navy units, assassins and thieves were mobilized to give out support.

The Tracker traced the footsteps near the helium mining region but the track was spread out because of previous fights.

"This way, the footsteps are still fresh."

"Tiel and Dirge create a blockade."

"Make it strong and impenetrable."

Tiel a Navy Knight of the Kingdom of Haven belonged to the top 30 most powerful Knights.

He could conquer any dungeon and come out unscathed.

The initial thieves of the expedition were all wiped out.

Thieves have high agility but very low stamina, a great drawback of the job.

Counting from the escort group a total of 21 people have already died. This massacre was caused by only one person.

Seo Yoon stood by the dead bodies of the 3 assassins and the thief.

Roa: Be careful! There is an incredibly strong woman here!

Travis: Kill immediately! Forget about asking the location of Weed.

AlWynn: The main unit will support you until the very end.

The Hermes Guild members in Jigolaths had non stop chats in their guild chat.

The members of the Hermes guild left in the Kingdom of Haven kept reading with excitement.

Go chem: It's a fox hunt.

Strauss: More like a wild vixen.

Je Igeo: I've regretted coming to Jigolaths.

Her armor was full of small to large scratches.

Her health and vitality was also diminishing.

The trackers can come out anywhere at anytime.

Due to sleep depravity, she is reaching her limits.

Berserkers fight until they burn their last light of stamina.

The way each job gains experience and skills are different.

When you're only feeding from a party and don't put in the effort you get less of the experience that the party receives.

In this manner it can become a relaxing monster hunt and you still gain the experience.

Whereas if you place yourself in a dangerous room filled with monsters and enemies and fight till the death.

You will not only get the experience but the associated battle stats and skills will rise dramatically.

In such a state of constantly overcoming your limits and facing stronger opponents, putting your life on the line with each fight. This will undoubtedly make you stronger.

Berserker-Yun is in a fairly risky state now.

"No longer seems to be resisting."

One of the few enemies I've encountered so far that could easily win by

brute force alone was Seo Yoon.

Mean while the assassins and thieves dragged their affairs were mobbed. Inflicted with all sorts of poisons the body's resistance collapsed.

"This time!"

"Kill!"

As Seo Yoon shrugged them off, she realized that there was no place to escape.

Looking at the enemies they're starting hesitate as the fight drags on.

'The fight.'

Attacking while dodging the enemies that consisted of 31 people coming from the Hermes Navy support.

Knocking out these enemies took Seo Yoon's stamina to the very bottom.

After taking all these attacks and injuries it would surely have killed her, if she had another job.

The Berserker's fallout would cause her entire body to get sick and injured, a grave side effect.

At the end of the battle Seo Yoon was taking a breather.

The day before the enemies appeared Weed whispered Seo Yoon.

Weed: "I'm coming out of the mines now."

Seo Yoon was glad to know that Weed was almost with her.

After battling with the enemies for 10 hours Weed sent a whisper again.

Weed: "There was a delay, I'm having trouble with the loot. I'll arrive in an hour."

Another 5 hours have passed.

Weed: "Almost there."

It's been more than 2 hours.

Weed: "Now just around the corner"

Seo Yoon realizing that Weed would be in danger if he were to arrive now, decided to lead the enemies to another place.

GoldenBird and SilverBird were waiting inside the Helium mines.

For their safety Seo Yoon decided to leave.

Grasping her sword she stared at the entrance of the mines, longing for Weed.

Seo Yoon thought to herself. I can't stay here any longer, the tracking team is drawing near.

Her glossy black hair was waving in the air as she turned around and started to walk away.

Scratching sounds could be heard from inside the Helium mines as the wheels of the cart came nearer to the entrance.

GoldenBird and SilverBird were rushing towards the sounds that came from seven wagons tied up in a row that Weed and Yellowy were dragging.

You're late Weed.

Without her knowing, Seo Yoon was smiling brightly.

Weed's heart was inexplicably filled with joy once he saw Seo Yoon.

But was torn apart once he noticed the red letters on top of Seo Yoon's forehead.

Seo Yoon was branded with being a murderer.

Just how many enemies did she have to face for her armor to become like rags.

"It ends here!"

Thanks to Seo Yoon's interception of the thief and assassins, the Hermes guild was still unable to pinpoint their exact location.

We could still escape if we go quickly to the opposite direction.

But Seo Yoon was still fighting Knights and Warriors from the Hermes guild.

Berserker Yoon's status rendered her unable to fight. Even for someone like her there are limits, and she has reached her a long time ago.

Her visor was hanging and she was having trouble breathing.

Drinpelt along with Hermes Guild's military elite composed of Clerics, Magicians, Knights have arrived at the entrance of the Helium mine.

Not one member of the tracking expedition survived. Be it a thief, assassin or navy knight.

Drinpelt: "Thief investigate the footprints"

Thief: "The trail leads into the Helium mines. Looking at the fight that occurred here, You can clearly see how savvy Weed fought our tracking team."

Now that Drinpelt has gathered his reinforced army. He is prepared to face anything that Weed may throw at him.

Weed trapped inside the Helium Mines seems too easy. Weed could be preparing a trap.

"I'm not trying to sound scared, but are you sure that Weed is still in there?"

"I don't know, they may have gotten out before we were able to trap them."

The connected wagons created a clear and easy trail for the trackers.

Seo Yoon then superimposed misleading tracks from very strong creatures that would give the trackers a second thought before continuing their trail.

She hasn't mastered the geography of the place so creating a perfectly discreet circular trail was next to impossible.

"Poison has entered her body and it's in a dangerous quantity."

The tracking team composed of a thief and a group of assassins were exploring the many chambers of the Jigolath caves.

Currently Drinpelt and his men were at a disadvantage because they

were chasing Weed in the complex maze of the Jigolath caves. Drinpelt laughing said, finally the map is complete there is no place where they can hide now.

You can narrow down the search range. It is important to send the troops in an encroaching approach so they can't escape.

"If you look at the trackers even they can get lost in entering the chambers they almost look identical and you need to have a closer look at the chambers to recognize them. In case you didn't know, This mine will be different in the from anywhere in the middle until it's exit."

Helium and other treasures that could have been left by sculptors could be waiting for them inside. This was what was on the mind of the Hermes guild members.

"Go ahead and enter. Have you noticed some of the leaves are out of place."

Drinpelt with more than half of his troops entered the Helium mines.

As Weed expected, nothing's for free. A tough temptation of joining a prestigious guild such as the Hermes Guild was living off at another's expense. This was also one of Hermes Guild's favorite past time.

It took a while for them to get to the end of the railroad mines. The ride was so rough that it could cause them to get hernia.

"Where is this going to take us?"

The four players who were aboard the wagon got off carefully.

As they got off Weed prepared a meal that was seasoned with sesame oil. As Weed finished the meal everyone ate until their stomachs were full.

- Installed traps killed 3 people and critically injured 1 person.
- Notoriety increases by 29

Weed and Seo Yoon went further into the Helium mines as a burning figure tried to crawl after them.

GoldenBird and SilverBird were carrying Yellowy, and were quickly covering a great distance from the entrance.

"Now where?"

Due to the after effects of the Berserker class, Seo Yoon's every stat and skill were being reduced.

It was very difficult to even walk.

It was very confusing to decide where to begin treating Seo Yoon. She had wounds all over her body, she's poisoned, and her stats were reducing every second.

"You must run. Escape the Jigolaths you got what wanted right?"

Well, Duh?! Weed thought to himself.

I'd be glad to do that. If only that big oaf Yellowy's legs could carry all the carts. I wouldn't hesitate.

Yellowy thought that since coming to Jigolaths he had only suffered five tribulations and is now finally going to die.

Dreaming about being in the Versailles continent, enjoying the early dawn dew that moisturizes the grass. Grazing happily, enjoying it's sweet wet taste.

Breeding more little Yellowys. Relaxing together with his other living sculptures like Bingryong, Phoenix, the Wyverns.

"But now I'm here in Jigolaths where it's totally packed with enemies ...  
... In addition, we're going to kill people."

From the scene that took place. Weed looked like the protagonist from a romance movie. Where the protagonist saves the ladies in distress. trapped and isolated.

Where the wicked people to risk their lives to pursue them further.

It was an extreme situation. You can feel the tension in the air. This was the situation where Weed would shine.

The monsters and battles that I've experienced here in Jigolaths had never been easy.

Leading legions of the undead when the fleet of the Kingdom of Haven

arrived.

Finding the Helium mines through that labyrinth maze.

As long as there were bad guys who were kind enough to teach me the wickedness of humans, I'll continue to face them.

Weed: "Come on Hermes! Send some more scouting party. I'll be right here waiting."

Seo Yoon: "Be careful."

Seo Yoon left with Yellowy.

The Helium mines were less complex compared to the maze before, soon they will find me.

But the loot from hunting in the Jigolaths, as well as the mithril angel should take top priority. It's a good thing I left those items with Seo Yoon. This should keep my uneasy mind at rest. Thinking like this should come as no surprise!

Weed muttered softly but nobody was there to hear him.

I was going to look for a place where to put my loot away. In order to dispose of them later once I got back on the continent, Versailles.

Heavy footsteps can be heard. There is no doubt that the Hermes Guild is coming.

The idea here was a bit far out, clearly it would be insane to do this.

"But I have to do this as soon as possible."

Taking out a small sculpture of a raven. As the Hermes Guild came into view. BOOM! A sinister mass of rolling stones came tumbling down.

"Skill: Art of Sculptural Transformation!"

Weed's body was becoming smaller and smaller as he turns into a Raven.

Weed called out to the other birds. GoldenBird and SilverBird! get your asses on top of Yellowy.

-You follow me.

-Roger, owner

-We will be really noticeable, since we are made of gold and silver.

Using common sense. GoldenBird and SilverBird covered their bodies in charcoal powder. Making them as black as the Raven.

And then one by one the backpack hanging from Yellow's back started falling. Yellowy tried to grab them with his mouth. BITE!

-Let it go.

Weed and Seo Yoon on top of the backpacking Yellow grabbed by two birds fly through the passage to the dungeon entrance.

Kya Woo!

The Monsters found them but because they were flying out of reach the monsters couldn't do anything. They gave everyone the slip and escaped.

A group of 3 Ravens with carriages came out of the Jigolaths Cave.

It was a long time since Weed saw the sweet blue clear sky.

Against a backdrop of boiling lava and volcanoes, and those far the white snowy field.

The view of the Jigolaths's skyline and landscape was a sight to behold.

This time his chests feel lighter. It was a sign for one's fortune changes for the better.

The heaviness brought by using the hoe in all the mining in the Helium Mines was all gone.

Weed use Lion's Roar with all his might!

"CAh CAh CAh CAh CAh Caah CAah CAAH!

Skill: You have used Lion's Roar.

Morale increases by 200% for all allies in the influence range of Lion's Roar.

Any present state of confusion will be cleared.

An extra 220% increase in Leadership will be applied for five minutes.

Hearing such a loathing sound, GoldenBird and SilverBird flew out of sight.

Still Weed felt proud. Shameless of the audacious sound that he had just made.

Weed's black pupils quickly surveyed all of Jigolaths that could be seen.

"Well, that's quite a turn out."

Kingdom of Haven's fleet of sailors together with Griffith and his Pirates were on the look out for Weed.

When the Hermes Guild sends reinforcements, they send an entire naval fleet of sailors.

Weed has greatly troubled Drinpelt. Due to the substantial damage of his combat crew. Finding replacements is gonna be difficult.

There are dozens of ships docked around the Unfreezing River. Warships and Pirate ships came in sight.

Art of Sculptural Transformation is really useful. Weed was racking up his brain trying to figure out how to escape this difficult situation. He refuses to give up.

I could get help using Yurin's Picture Teleportation.

Of course even among the enemies they had Magicians who could use space distortions spells, and landing in the wrong place could easily put them in harm's way.

In any case, the risk is too great and I can't endanger Yurin.

Furthermore, Picture Teleportation requires specific details for it to work and all I did in Jigolaths was hunting and mining for precious minerals.

I can't let the few precious people in my life get caught and be taken hostage in Jigolaths.

Somehow I had to obtain a ship and get the hell out.

-Follow me.

Weed flew to the sky and passed above the warships.

He flew along the Unfreezing River.

It was hard flying. slightly higher above the temperature difference was intense and also there was a strong wind.

The raven took a break once he reached down to the reef, and again repeated the same flight over!

Northeast of the Unfreezing River there was a beach leading to the entrance of the sea.

"Art of Sculptural Transformation Cancel!"

After returning to human form Weed opened his backpack.

He pulled out several glass bottles.

The bottles were filled with wine, distilled whiskey, medicinal herbs, snakes, several kinds of liquors. Weed was always prepared.

Grudgingly Weed empties the bottles.

"I have to empty these bottles so I can send out my messages."

If you look at the movies often when a person is stuck in a deserted island they would send out their dying notes inside glass bottles. In hope that it would reach someone.

All of my bottles have been sent out to sea.

Weed was also following this behavior.

All the Undead that sees this message. Come here. Renounce the world, embrace the darkness. Let us dye this world with the living. It is time to invite you to death. Hear my call my comrades.

~Immortal Warrior, Weed

He was flexing the palm of his hands while thinking of how the note could make a striking impression.

"And you may never know ....."

Weed started pulling out the dwindling trees on the beach after wards proceeded to chop them into pieces.

Repairing the Ghost Ship's broken mast and hull would require a lot of

wood.

Purplish Musty Smelling Ship: Durability 4/49 Old Ship. Soaked in salty waters for a long time, like the Ghost of the Ocean. Known to have bad luck attributes. Bringing around misfortune. Creating something from unsuitable material.

Options:

- Luck -15
- Riding aboard would cause you to recall hunger and thirst.
- Being nearby would cause you to receive many types of minor curses.

Weed used the pieces of wood from the Ghost Ship and started sculpting out a skulls.

"All of these pieces could have been sold as souvenirs."

There are hundreds of bottles containing the skull and note and I drifted them all out to sea.

Tiny pieces of sculptures made from the Ghost Ship headed out to sea, sloshing through waves in the distant.

"And now to test my newly acquired sculptural skill....."

Weed dipped both of his hands in sea water.

"Skill: Sculptural materials comprehension!"

-Sea water.

It is known that there are many components of sea water. From the shoreline you have gained understanding of its composition. The water has vitality and broad tolerance properties.

Weed's hand with lit up the waters started to sparkle.

"Water is nature's Mana without compromising the good pieces."

Water can be sculpted without need for cutting off pieces but rather by molding them together.

"Skill: Nature Sculpting!"

Slipping between his fingers the waters started to float into the air.

Being not quite prepared the floating water was in disheveled form.

Weed might be able to do so much for the neck, too Yellowy water up and then pulls out a knife, a piece of v-trim shape.

"You'll need to create decent work."

You can't expect to create a masterpiece on the first try. That's just absurd.

Weed stared at his sculpture on the far off distance. It was the Ghost Ship with The Undead Pirate Deoreol reaching out with one hand.

Ttiring!

Ghost Ship Sculpture Piece

The sea is rich of pirates!

A poorly made sculpture of the undead, even calling alright would be a stretch.

This piece was made purely with water.

Artistic value: 179.

Special options:

Enhances the abilities of the Undead.

Ghost Ship gives up 5% of their movement speed.

If in the ocean leadership increases by 2%.

Water can be sculpted without need for cutting off pieces but rather by molding them together.

An ordinary piece. It could be described as fairly modest work.

"Skill: Cloud Sculpting!"

Weed's created sculpture started to evaporate and slowly started to disappear.

-Cloud Sculpting.

The created Cloud Sculptures would be depending on the nature affinity with the water.

Skill level is low, the affinity with clouds will determine if there will be many mistakes.

High clouds formed over the sky. It was as if the clouds were eating each other creating a gigantic figure.

It was a cloud sculpture in the sky. A perfect reproduction of the Ghost Ship and the Undead Pirate Deoreol!

For the first time Weed created a colossal cloud sculpture, made by putting nimbus clouds together.

Depending on the winds the colossal cloud sculpture started to flow into the sea.

Planer sees the gigantic cloud sculpture flying over. A flying Ghost Ship... No it's the Flying Dutchman! That's a clear sign of approaching disaster.

"Goodness..... Was this thing from the sea? From which direction?"

The ghost sailors dressed in rags pulls out a bottle that showed markings from their captain.

Opening the bottle, they wondered what their renowned pirate captain wanted. Even if they were angry for how he treated them while they were still under his commands. They still respected his power and decided to read what the note indicated.

"Right... amidst... called... second. Sail.... to unfold..... have.... all.... inside.... sailing."

Suddenly the rope binding the sails of the Flying Dutchman was released.

The sails needed to be tighten the smashing wind was stretching it out. The sails had holes and correctly tightening them was hard.

Even so, The Flying Dutchman was breezing right through, advancing towards the northeast coast.

Weed received a message in the bottle. It wasn't only going to be the Ghost Ship and The Flying Dutchman.

A group of smaller ghost ships turned up. Deoreol read the note and changed course towards them.

"Fairly good turn out..... Let us see....."

"We ...A bu. ..Roll. Riches ...Dea ...Wealth can. ....People ...A Messenger. "

"Chaos ...Of the ...Warrior ...Champion.... Hatch ...Lucky ... best ...fortune ..Destroyed the ...former. ..Gratitude of fire well this ...Everything."

Weed had transformed again and turns into a lich with advanced Undead Summoning skills.

Skills can give unpredictable effects through most of the glass bottles messages were delivered to Ship Ghost.

From the time of hunting and defeating the Chaos Warriors you have gained the respect of the Undead in addition your Ghost Ship has become famous as well. Your heroic deeds are known throughout the Versailles continent.

Weed who had absolutely no interest in others was being talked by everyone. The heroic tales of the Undead Pirate Deoreol on the high seas.

Had this been the effect of his colossal Fame?

Ghost Ship Captain Deoreol is not the only moving in the vicinity.

"Deo.. Glass Bottle ...Lead, sea ...War ...Now."

Planer, traveling at full speed covered a great distance. They came from the northern coast of the continent. Finally he found the Ghost Ship. He was happy that he could now be of service to the famous Undead Captain.

Their Ghost Ship was being pulled by a strong current and was pulling them near the entrance of a whirlpool that could suck them in.

The Ghost Ship must not be destroyed at all cost, no matter what damage may happen to hull as long as we don't become a ship wreck.

The strong current was sucking their Ghost Ship into the whirlpool, they appeared to be moving westwardly from the continent.

"This... is no mistake.... Oh...."

Weed went near the entrance of the whirlpool where the Ghost Ship

from the North was sucked in.

Where are they? There a huge area to cover!

The sunken Ghost Ship slowly began to merge from the sea.

With the advance skill of summoning undead, the undead started to awaken from the sunken ship wreck.

"Kill kill kill, the fight is not over."

200 years ago there was a famous brutal sea pirate, Jabeuricha!

He was abandoned on a deserted island together with his men. There they starved to death making them spiteful Undeads.

Let him on the white sands of the vial was resourceful in where movable but slip.

On his white sandy beach he found a glass bottle with a message. It inspired him with an unshakable resolution.

"HAHAHAHA, HAHAHAHA KILL!"

With no way off the island he was pacing around the beach, when a passing by Ghost Ship appeared he and his men hitched a ride.

"Where ... are you headed to...? "

"Towards.... Weed."

"Come join.... destination.... this forces."

The Ghost Ship was slipping through storms and rough waves advancing towards the assembling mass of Undead.

To navigate the ship through the storms, logs and kegs were used. The Undead were growing in numbers.

Pale and company were in Mordred the former capital of the past Nephilheim Empire after barely finishing a Quest.

"Whoa, that was really difficult!"

Irene was reluctant to relax but collapsed on the floor after knowing the difficult Quest was completed.

"Monster's haven, was not an exaggeration."

Hwaryeong was also exhausted and was catching her breath and said.

"I would've preferred it if I was dancing on stage in front of my fans."

She was used to performing enthusiastically in front of many audiences, but in the end dancing in front of a swarm of monsters was the best.

However until now no one in Morata or anywhere else has professionally forged a knight's sword that could equal that of the descendant from a noble family General Commander Biteoreu.

-Acquired the royal sword of Great General Biteoreu.

Morata city receives the legacy on how to craft Biteoreu's royal sword.  
The city's weapons technology grows quickly.

Another reward from Biteoreu's Legacy Quest were a bunch of jewels, which they decided to keep in secret.

"Soon we can professionally produce quality swords on par with that royal sword and our shield making skills have leveled up as well."

It sure was worth it getting rid of all the monsters and bringing back the legacy of Biteoreu's sword.

Off shore Merchant Mapan was eager to trade the jewels, knowing that they want to dispose of them he will surely make a lot of money with it.

"Everyone, Merchant Mapan here, I have some jewels here that I'm sure you'd like you to make an offer on."

"You must see their caliber."

The local residents started moving towards him to see for their own, needless to say the things that Mapan sells are of a certain degree.

But the crowd mellowed out as once again an event popped out.

Weed, beloved/dear, kill/murder, harm/danger, Hermes Guild, send, reinforcements, Jigolaths, arrival "Our beloved Weed is in danger. The reinforcements that the Hermes Guild has sent to Jigolaths has arrived and they plan to kill him."

"Isn't it our obligation to help him?"

We don't have to tell you this, Everyone's attention was on Maylon's Royal Road show and other related programs that were watching their encounter.

The Hermes Guild from the Kingdom of Haven had been watching the from the start and was excited to see the fight between Weed and their fleet.

High level users that also arrived at the Jigolaths scene came out on TV.

Due to this event the Versailles continent was filled with innumerable debates.

Because of their persistence on hunting Weed, a huge wealth of the Guild was spent on fighting the Chaos Warriors, they had not expected this.

Pale worried about the discussions he was hearing.

"Weed's whisper is also turned off. ... How are you so unaware?"

"Yurin could ask him in person?"

Hwaryeong didn't want to interfere with Weed's sister, but she had to ask Yurin.

-Yurin, where are you now?

-I'm in a picture.

-Picture? Hey I was wondering... How is your brother these days?

-My brother has a lot of challenges.

-Challenges?

-Yes, we are tired of eating rice at home, I have to go, I have to look for an inspiration for my Painting.

During the time that Weed was mining for the Helium he was always singing.

Any land no matter how fine it looks will not be the same at the end of a

storm.

-I'm sure I don't need to worry, I'm sure he is taking care of it now and everything is progressing as planned.

Yurin strongly believed in Weed.

Since her childhood she had seen her brother encouraging her, assuring her, giving her piggy back rides. She was sure that he'd make everything alright.

She might want to eat cotton candy or want a toy, then a neighborhood kid would "loose" a toy or food, my brother is really reliable in procuring the stuffs that she wanted.

On rainy days he would bring her an umbrella and if the weather was bright and sunny he would bring an unopened ice cream.

Even the famous delinquent kids from the neighborhood would drop in fear when they see Yurin, Weed's younger sister.

Hwaryeong hearing the end of Yurin's summary said.

"Weed sure is a tough one."

Then the rich Sureukaga with a wrinkled face thought.

"I think Hermes's users will kick Weed around."

"There's no way Weed can come out of this."

Maylon couldn't believe the interview.

"In order to escape you'd have to run for your life and you'd look really pathetic doing that but eventually you'll just get caught and killed...."

"Ah!"

This reminded them about the movie "The Fugitive" where in the main character was chased everywhere.

So you can relax have a sip of water and watch as the events will naturally happen. The association's campaign in stopping his escape.

Irene's weak heart caused her eyes to moisten in tears.

Drinpelt with his large reinforcements and Pirates were recklessly chasing after Weed. Despite having the odds against him he cannot abandon his quest.

"We have to go to Jigolaths! We have to go and help Weed."

Hwaryeong filled the party in about her talk and they ran to the nearest sailing port.

They bought a boat and immediately sailed for Jigolaths.

"I'm going to enjoy it. The coming show."

Vera said while sailing with the party, they were on their way.

"Wouldn't it be easier if we used Yurin's Picture Teleportation?"

Vera said surprising herself as she suddenly came upon the realization.

"It's not. They wouldn't let me. I tried to say is fine."

It's best to avoid fighting such a strong enemy! That's why we are taking this route.

The hardest part of fighting the enemy in the Jigolaths was due to the existence of the Magician HyunSik.

And so it was justified why they won't be using Yurin's Picture Teleportation even though it would be faster.

The feared God of War Weed was now within the grasp of the Hermes Guild ready to be taken out.

Will all the fame that Weed has amassed come to nothing? Stated the Reporter.

This is what other people call as the unintentional risks in life.

Vera dropped her suggestion with using Yurin's skill after the hearing the Party's explanation as to why they shouldn't use Picture Teleportation.

From past experiences everyone recognizes that what Eotteoteun says has high chance of coming true.

Weed's never give up attitude goes beyond human insanity.

Hwaryeong and Zephyr still have awful nightmares whenever they recall their hunt in Basara Dungeon.

They had to do over 29 hours of continuous hunting that it drove them to the point of desiring Death.

Weed forcefully kept them alive to continue the slaughter of monsters until the Dungeon was completely cleared.

He only gets to experience short breaks whenever Weed's backpack gets full and he's forced to go to town to dispose of his loot.

Even during those short breaks Weed continues on making sculptures.

Because the Jigolaths didn't have any town or village there was no place to dispose of his loot so he has gathered a massive amount of japtem.

"There is no way I'm going to give up on this loot. I'm not going anywhere without it."

"There would be no meaning in life without it...."

"I'd have to go hunting until I collapse in order to make up for the loss if I leave all this loot behind."

A clear disadvantage of using Picture Teleportation in Jigolaths is that there are a lot of hostile monsters roaming around everywhere. You'd be in a dangerous situation even before you can be completely teleported.

In order to rescue Weed from danger the Party decided to purchase a ship sailing towards Jigolaths.

Weed decided to keep himself hidden since he knew nothing of the enemies exact locations.

Determined to arrive in a day or two.

"I don't know any good ways to sail to Jigolaths..."

"I don't know how Weed did it, I've been searching the map thoroughly for several times and I can't find the route."

Mapan hired a skillful NPC to be their Captain. The NPC Captain worried about the plentiful troublesome straits to choose from.

On the northeast coast you could witness a huge procession of Ghost Ships moving towards the direction of the Jigolaths.

The Ghost Ships were also surrounded with rafts and logs from the wreckage of the other ships. Escorting the Ghosts Ships were floating wraiths lead by the Wraith Sin Gahal.

Until now there has not been as such an amazing sight of sea monsters moving together!

Who would've thought that a crazy scene such as this one would come out on the Ocean.

The Party's Ship had not yet reached the northeast coast. Pale and the rest of the Party had yet to see the unerring sight of those taking refuge.

Only upon seeing the stunning sight did Pale and the rest of the Party felt their spirits raised.

"We can't figure out how he.... Somehow...."

"Looks like a Historical event waiting to happen."

The Undead sailors where steering the ships as black vultures where flying around the mast going along with them.

Pale's Ship naturally joined in the procession of Ghost Ships spaced at a suitable interval.

There were ships of different kinds and sizes in the procession. However from behind them a huge Battleship was coming for them at terrifying speed, cutting through the formation.

"Hard starboard left!"

The hired ship Captain steered with all his might to the left to avoid the incoming Battleship.

The companions aboard the ship narrowly escaped in the opposite direction of the Battleship.

The Battleship was creating waves and ships that were close enough to it heavily swayed.

On the Battleship was a Dark Knight, Navy Ghost Warrior, a Witch, and other types of Undead as well.

The Battleship did not take notice of its companions, the ship was sailing fervently towards the Jigolaths.

"Phew, barely survived."

"Surviving that near death experience feels great."

They gave a sigh of relief as they watched the battleship move further ahead.

Maylon fingers pointed to the flag of the battleship.

"Guys don't you think we've seen that flag from somewhere before? It seems really familiar."

A struggling in pain and screaming Skull Flag.

Admittedly Pale did remember seeing it.

Remembering the Skull Flag design seems really important especially that scar.

"I'm sure that I have seen something identical."

"I'm sure this design feels vaguely familiar."

Pale was sure that he had seen that design before.

"Where have I seen this?"

There's no way for you to recall every single thing you've seen since you were a child until now, argued Mapan.

"Weed has a wooden sculpture that he used for his second sculptural transformation."

"Yes?"

"I've seen that flag from the time when the Lich Shire was with his Undead Legion. The sherpa witches was carrying that flag when they came out."

Mapan shuddered when he heard this.

If you wanna be rich as a merchant you have to experience near death experiences and giving up challenges like these didn't run in his blood.

"I had to change my attitude every time there is an encounter. I had to remove my anxiety, even if I have inferior combat skills!"

When Karichwi led the combined races of the Dark Elves, Orcs and Humans this elevated his ranking in the Hall of Fame to 5th place.

"Oh, right! The Undead Legion Quest."

Maylon did a big clap as the realization finally came to mind.

"The flag of the Undead King, the ruler of all undead named ....."

"Then those warships that appeared from before belonged to the Undead Legion?"

Everyone's eyes in the Party simultaneously met.

"Let's go!"

"Go!"

"Captain, the maximum sailing speed!"

The crew unfolded the sails making the fastest speed possible to cover the long distance voyage.

However Human Sailors also need to take a break unlike the Undead Sailors. Maintaining the high speed ship also harder for the Human Sailors, this was the reason for the gap between the Ghost Ship and their Ship.

# Chapter 6: The Miracle of Granting Life

Inside the underground dungeon once more. They were bringing back the sculpture that took some time to sculpt.

'To subjugate the enemies with only the gathered Undead proved to be too difficult. I need something that would turn the tides over.'

"Just like the saying 'it has to be by one's own efforts can one survive'. Last night's created sculpture will be a great help."

After he mastered the skill Nature Sculpting, the Sculpture Pieces looked different.

The interior and exterior surface of the material felt different.

- You can feel a form of Mana that re-energizes you when look you at the sculpture.

- Your Mana increases exponentially, by simply appreciating the difficulty of carving the sculpture without damaging the material.

Even though the ore was hard to beat into shape, the continuous shock from the pummeling transformed the ore.

"Smoothly and accurately."

Ding!

## **Completed Sculpture!**

Due to the effect of the artistic value of the sculpture endurance has risen significantly.

For the contribution to the arts infamy decreases by 2.

Another advantage of being a Sculptor!

The sculpture was completed. It greatly increased Endurance, dropped the Notoriety stat by 2, and increased Fame.

Weed laughed satisfactorily.

"This sculpture also indicates the Sculptor's mean spirit"

'I think I'll have to place this impressive work on a high place for display.'

"My Fame is still high, and the degree of difficulty is extremely hard for this quest. But this quest has also increased my Notoriety. I'd have to make a lot of sculptures to decrease it."

"At the end of the day. If there is an opportunity to gain something, even by doing evil acts I'll just scratch those off as allegations because of my Notoriety."

"From this moment on I will be a changed man, badder than the baddest Boss! Everyone better watch out for Weed!"

Mining also increased a substantial amount of Notoriety because of the damage it brought to the land during mining precious minerals.

"I better make a ton of sculptures about angels and young children. In order for my Notoriety to go down faster."

=====

When Weed was not logged in, the glossy sculptures Yellowy, GoldenBird, and SilverBird would search for loot and items.

They were living sculptures by the power of Sculptural Life Bestowal at the expense of Weed's own experience. They were forced to earn their keep even, if they do it little by little.

GoldenBird, SilverBird, and Yellowy were worried.

"Master has been making sculptures for quite some time now. He will surely rejoice when we show him the mountain of loot that we've gathered within this week."

"Being stinkin' rich is all well and good, but I have to improve my sculpting skills. Being a Sculptor means that improving my Sculpting Skills should be my highest priority."

"We are not aware of Master's true personality. It's good to know that Master has a calm and gentle side to him."

"Yellowy, I'm not really sure of my personality either. If you look at a good man he would know that he can't be sure of the people he would meet and what potential roles they would play in each others life."

"A man gets to eat and live his own life, but from the point of view of the animals they are herded and raised as livestock. Horses live their life according to the good will of their masters."

"Yellowy, that's not the kind of relationship we are in."

The unfortunate reality of this dialog was that his life as a sculpture wasn't to his liking. Yellowy wanted to have a lot of daughters. Weed would've smacked him if he said this.

Anyone could clearly see the undeniable facts from his eyes.

Weed's increased level of power of the undead had an adverse effect on the sculptures that he made.

Weed simply made numerous carvings that did not intrude on emotions.

"Hmmm. OK, looks like it works sometimes."

**You have completed a laughing girl sculpture.**

Your problems fade away as you see the naive smiling girl.

Kid's sculpture

Made by the hands of the famous sculptor and adventurer Weed.

There are no special attributes, it could serve as a gift.

Artistic value: 6

Optional: charm + 2.

In a blink of an eye, the sculpture transformed from the carefree looking child, and its description changed as well.

**Fiendish flaming child sculpture**

The sculpture of a girl that gives off a devilish smile.

There are a lot of bad rumours about the Sculptor being evil and corrupt.

People who are in the possession of this sculpture will continue to experience bad events.

Demonic Value: 15

Options:

breakout, most wanted, notoriety + 2

After completing the sculpture, the notorious red Murderer State above Weed's name completely disappeared.

"I finally got it."

He wasn't really concerned about the Murderer State if he stayed only in Morata.

But there could be a lot of problem when he had business in other Kingdoms and Holy Cities. The guards at the entrance would most likely put him in prison.

It would certainly hinder him in meeting Lords or Kings.

'I can't believe it, no matter how high your fame is if Notoriety is left unchecked it still becomes that dangerous.'

"Now, I need to widely spread some more of my sculptures."

He was planning to escape Jigolaths which was why he needed to be out of the Murderer State.

With that completed, it was time to execute the plan.

"With the safe arrival of the Undead, it is clear that they are ignorant of the floating bottle messages."

=====

Yellowy persisted to stay well hidden in a narrow place.

Seo Yoon was on Yellowy and was watched by the sculptures. Because of her injuries, her skin had somehow aged by a couple of years.

With that much desire to survive, she had displayed such tenacity!

To stay hidden in the depths of the dungeons, to sparingly eat the food provided by the sculptures just like a refugee.

When not creating sculptures, Weed was seen sewing clothes to improve his Sewing skills.

"If only I could set up a shop here. I already have 20 clothes prepared although they're still of low quality."

Since he didn't really need to create another outfit he decided to store the raw materials for another day.

"However, after joining the pirate crew from the small island leaves me with little options."

Weed as Deoreol was sewing under the orders of the Undead Gisabogina, an aristocrat of the Nifilheim Empire. He wanted to familiarize himself with the situation as it was needed for his plan to work.

Such clothes had slowly made an impact on the Undead Pirates.

'If you're a Pirate, then you'd be wearing a Pirate's shoddy rags. When going out for entertainment, something like getting dressed up is unknown to them.'

Weed's Sewing skills had increased that even if it was on the Pirates' clothes, it made them look so cool that it should be against the law.

Money, skill, and level are the three things that won't betray you.

Weed's Notoriety had lowered thanks to his sculptural pieces. After sewing he transformed into a crow and flew towards the sea, in order for him to see the things he needs to prepare for.

From far away they finally appeared, the notoriously famous Mimihaage was the last one left. The sea was now full of Ghost Ships.

"Alright, time to execute the plan."

Who would have believed that all of this was caused by a message on floating glass bottles?

At sea, Ilgwainde and Olliga were lazily getting around their routine route when they suddenly stopped and helplessly watched the parade of ghost ships.

One could say that the most difficult part was planning the whole thing. Having the Ghost Ships made his escape plan an easier job.

Of course that does not mean that they will just let the Ghost Ship exit the Unfreezing River.

Rather, many of the Ghost Ship on the side of the narrow river blocked the second fleet of the Kingdom of Haven and Pirate Confederacy.

The 2nd fleet of the Kingdom of Haven together with the Pirate Confederacy had sensed their prey. Many of the Ghost Ships were having a hard time in the narrow river.

=====

Weed decided to escape Jigolaths together with the living sculptures and Seo Yoon.

Using sculptural transformation Weed became a crow and took the lead in flying.

After him were the living sculptures GoldenBird and Silverbird covered in cold soot, making the 3 black birds into a convoy.

"As expected we should be there soon."

I've left all of my doubts behind, all we have to see is the outcome.

"No way they could all fit."

Weed's adventure in Jigolaths was particularly severe as he had to experience a lot of suffering.

Another method would be to use his masterpiece, transform into an undead and join the fight. He was thinking about a lot of safety measures if the mobilized undead navy would fail.

If they were to fight he would need the help of the currently recovering Seo Yoon. If she hasn't recovered by then that would mean that the quest will end in a horrible failure!

The difficulty of this Sculptor's quest are overly high. You would need to go beyond your breaking point in order to complete the quest given by the previous Emperor.

This sculpture's life wasn't going to be used without meaning.

And thus GoldenBird came to Jigolaths with an empty bodied shapeless Sculptor.

Anyone would be moved to tears by the dedication shown by this subordinate, a living sculpture, in time to complete the Sculptor's legacy.

With a grudge he was powerless to stop the quest.

The problem is that this came out in the middle of the quest.

"The dubious sculptures are pretty useless though throwing them away would be such a waste. I'll have to store these neglected carvings."

'I have several Masterpieces as a Sculptor. I have made the tower of light as a Magnum Opus.'

'My fancy sculptures are scattered across the continent, not just in the Royal Palace of Versailles, but in other places like the Dwarve's Gold Mine.'

It was not abnormal that these master carvings were often located in uncommon places.

Sculptures often carried great effects and not just a few good attributes. In certain circumstances they could also be brought to life. It was these benefits that the users craved of the sculptures.

Weed thoroughly studied the vicinity controlled by the top guild, Hermes.

Fortunately, the pirates keeping watch of the tower were not at their posts.

To receive the benefits of the sculpture, members of the Hermes Guild came here every morning.

No matter how many times you look at the sculpture the effects does not stack. Its unique effects can only be triggered once per day.

The Sculptors hid this legacy well. Even if it's on flat terrain, because there was no apparent body, it was hard to take notice of this tower

without having prominent eyes.

Without a doubt Weed would surely appear here.

Weed had a considerable amount of fighting experience. His fight with Kubicha, the great Chaos Warrior, who was very difficult to kill shocked all the guilds.

Since they've avoided the enemy well, up to now they have been thought to still be lurking in the dungeons of Jigolaths.

It is well known that Weed's character had a way of controlling such a huge army. He had this intangible way of coming back from the dead.

There were a lot of expensive items on the ground so there was no way he could leave those behind.

Weed was troubled because he knew that this could be a trap!

Weed, SilverBird, and GoldenBird stealthily went around the tower and approached the Pirates standing guard.

"Euhahaam! I'm sleepy and it's boring."

"You shouldn't be doing that in a place like this, Riga. Weed could come at anytime. We have to keep watch and keep going."

The old pirates were grumbling when they heard something.

One of the pirates turned over and gave a chance for Weed to jump on him. He casually looked up.

Weed and the other pirate's eyes met.

"A crow?"

Weed popped open his wings and started crying CAW CAW and hit the bridge of the pirate's nose.

Watching out for the incoming stony talons.

SilverBird went after the other body while GoldenBird stood watching, ready to take attention as a contingency.

"Take a look at that. These birds are fun to play with."

The pirates were desperately trying to reach out to them. Weed was watching the pirates as they could no longer live their lives as a sentry.

Weed was careful as he watched the knocked out pirates, they could just be pretending.

And thus after dealing with those Pirates GoldenBird and SilverBird turned their gaze elsewhere.

Weed then led SilverBird and GoldenBird to approach it!

Ta da da da doc!

Scratching their talons and pecking their feathers as they continued on vertically, consecutively defeating their enemies.

Average pirates have low levels, but the ones they are dealing with have incredibly high levels.

Even with the newly formed 3 prong attack, they were not easy to handle.

Weed turns off his transformation and returns to his human form.

"I was watching the pirates and we could be caught dead at any moment, you'll have to hurry."

Among the many sculptures, only the Sculptor's top designed masterpieces were given life.

Weed is also approaching level 400 soon, and the sculptures given life will not fail themselves and will continue to grow indefinitely.

The difficult Sculptor's Tower Quest did not report the reason for giving life.

From on high you could see sculptural creatures die because they were too worried about that.

Weed was close to entering the Tower Masterpiece with the sculptures on hand as his reinforcements.

"Accordingly should we give this sculpture life?"

He wanted the sculpture to be his subordinate.

Though one of his levels will be consumed, this gives much reason to be cautious.

Finally, Weed made a decision.

"Sculptural Life Bestowal!"

- A very large sea creature, a faceless monster and other varying legendary monsters were scattered all over the sculpture that is popularly known as the ones hunted by the legendary knights.

The sculptural masterpiece was given life.

- According to the stories, this requires a higher level of loyalty. Make sure you thoroughly manage its voracious appetite.

Ttiring!

The legendary monsters vs. Jenbeoringwa & The Sculptor Guild.

This Magnum Opus sculpture was made by Jenbeoringwa & the sculptor guild.

Waiting for a glimpse of movement from the wonder of Jigolaths, the tower that was given life.

"Huh?"

Weed was sure that he gave life to the sculpture.

Still waiting for a glimpse of movement, at the top it said "LOADING... the sculptural memory will be shown shortly."

Thakur-sur-le-Ling!

Sculptor's tower giant cries and sways as a thick cloud of dust piled high on it was washed away by the wind as it moved forward.

Then it revealed a venerable appearance at the top!

You have given life to one of the wonders.

Weed finally saw the video in front of him.

Now that's more like it.

The Sculptor arrived at their hidden ship in Jigolaths.

They bravely stand at the place in their small station. Even if I didn't find any Helium piece, I won't be deterred.

This Sculptor was strong-willed. No matter what difficulties he may face he won't be demoralized.

The Sculptor had brought them to representatives.

He said with much resolve.

"Let the precious sculptures that cannot defend themselves be safe.

And we will not be the last Sculptors of Jigolaths."

At last in Jigolaths, here is the place the Sculptors were hoping for.

"A place where you can keep your sculptures. To find a place that can hold our hopes and dreams."

Finding Helium was the most important task, but after ending up in Jigolaths and completing the sculptures we were forced to leave this place.

With earthquakes and volcanic eruptions the Sculptor was working together with them and with their cooperation they found a safe place.

"No threat could possibly reach this space? But at the same time the space lets out an artistic feeling."

A whole piece of towering stone mountain.

Chamfering and cutting the entrance, creating layers on the surface of the piece.

It's hard to see the distinction between the hidden structure and the sculpture as they have blended well together. The top of the mountain was discarded as the Sculptor used the whole piece of the mountain.

The magnificent sculpture.

It was the guardian of the Tower of Art.

**Magnum Opus! 'A Hero is silently waiting for the completion of the tower.'**

After arriving in Jigolaths the Sculptors have created a wonder!

Jenbearingwa sculpture was created by a group of sculptors by adding their talent and effort.

Inside there are several secure rooms and spacious exhibition halls.

The Tower represents four parts: the Sun, the Volcanoes, the Ocean, and the Sculptor.

Artistic value: 17695.

Special options: After watching 'A Hero is silently waiting for the completion of the tower'

During the day your vitality is doubled.

Increase familiarity with sculpted monsters.

You can learn the laws of monster hunting.

Resting inside this sculpture can rapidly recover your vitality and mana.

Improve the ability to adapt to the environment of Jigolaths.

Reduces the effects of air temperature and climate.

Flame elemental resistance increased by 55%

Increase resistance to monsters of the flame type.

Sculptors who has seen the sculpture for the first time increase their intelligence by 39.

During the day, 8 percent increase in sculpting skills.

There are Sculptures exhibited at the top sculpture,  
for the sake of their industry, some sculptures may need some  
adjustments.

A Magnum Opus sculpture by Jenbeoringwa and his colleagues.

They all died, but Jigolaths was explored, and the sculptures were safe  
for the other Sculptors to see.

With a melodic background music the scene displayed the piled up  
sculptures. 'A Hero is silently waiting for the completion of the tower' is a  
mysterious work.

Ttiring!

-At the top, casted 'permanent conservation spell' over 'A Hero is silently  
waiting for the completion of the tower'.

Among all the versatility, this Sculptor was also savvy in magic.

A strong protective magic was unfolding over the numerous Tower'  
safely kept pieces of art work.

Over hundreds of years has passed since the time it was built and  
sculptures went to no one.

Weed watched the end of the video.

"This was a great tower why did I not noticed it before?"

The tower was only a few centimeters tall at that time as the dust has piled up.

Because of this, the tower itself will only inadvertently throw away the fact that it was a sculpture.

+ Sculpture has been granted life.

The sculpture ability will be converted from the current art stat of 2041 accordingly to a level of 461.

Since the sculpture is a Magnum Opus and with the effects of a Historic Sculpture, the level will be added an additional 32%, increasing it to 608.

The creature has been given three properties.

Depending on the sculpture's level and form, the granted attributes will differ in level and ability.

Artistic property (100%), Guardian property (100%), Vitality property (100%) Due to the the effect of Artistic property works of art increases by 150%.

+ Historical sculpture will be given special abilities.

The original creator of this sculpture is not only one but a whole guild.

Due to the effects of Guardian property made by Jenbeoringwa and his colleagues. The sculpture will be defending you from dangers.

Due to the effects of Vitality property sculpture has been given overwhelming life.

5,000 Mana has been used.

The skill efficiency has increased, so the level and stats consumed when bestowing life have decreased by 20%.

Art stat has been permanently reduced by 6. The reduced stats can be recovered through sculpting or other art related activities.

Level has decreased by 1. As a result of the level reduction, the stats you have gained have decreased by 5.

The reduced stats can be restored again by raising your level.

Please cherish the sculpture you have granted life to. If the sculpture is damaged then it can be sculpted again.

In the case where it is completely destroyed, it can not be resurrected.

The recently given life sculptures are curious for their names and look towards Weed at the top.

-Made out of blood and sweat, sculpture. We are not much different from each other, no, everyone is like one body.

-'A Hero is silently waiting for the completion of the tower'. The living sculptures started to separate.

Weed was trying to give life to the first sculpture, but various minor cracks appeared and other statues within the sculpture started to separate.

Then shortly after, the living sculptures started to move.

A stretch of Sculptures was born as they were also given life. Some of them were weird, and some looked wonderful.

But it wasn't over.

The sculptures within the vicinity continued spreading cracks.

"This whole building?"

There are numerous large creatures, monsters, and insects.

The whole area was covered in dust as the sculptures started moving.

There were numerous sculptures that were given the breath of life. Some of them were trying to hide as they started to break apart from the main structure.

It took a long time but it finally stopped, and some of the sculptures started lying around everywhere.

Weed was seeing a scenery filled with sculptures. The Tower was revived.

-Sculptor's legacy Sculpture has awoken due to the sculptural life bestowal skill.

Still waiting for a glimpse, of the tower is divided into zoom in and out of themselves, because of the health requirements, vitality is spread out.

The various sculptural creatures where each heading towards Weed the one who gave them life.

Some were spreading wings, others with a large snout teeth were gnashing or tail flipping, others were carrying swords, and towards the sky the Ureongchaje roared.

This was such an electrifying spectacle. Carefully watching the events from the top, the man who gave them life could be heard saying "I have no complaints".

"Master why are our bodies so dirty?"

Were all these sculptures neat freaks? All of them were covered in dust

after all.

The other living sculptures had dirt cling to their heads, shoulders, torso, and all of them were rubbing it off diligently.

Weed felt like it was time for spring cleaning.

He could use this chance to build rapport with them.

Weed called out to the Sculptural creatures simultaneously they turned to him.

"Master, a name."

"Thank you master, because of you I was born. I will be loyal. "

"Master, my name what is it?"

"Master, we are ready to fight with anybody."

There are so many that even giving a name is not an easy task.

A huge sea monster that resembled his dolphin's Magnum Opus, was tumbling on the floor and rolling. A Fire Giant spewed flames each time it spoke.

There is no one size-like creature that can be seen, everything was such a mess.

"Your name is....."

Weed can't come up with anything.

There is a huge variety of sculptures but there were also similar ones. If the name fits the characteristics than calling them one still be confusing. He continued to ponder.

"Later on."

"It will be hard to recall of them."

The sculptures name should hold the name of their home.

It is important for us to honor it.

"Naming one should make me feel more comfortable. I'll randomly call out one. Hey, Hey you, out there, yes you..... "

"....."

It's not like a person who had just met Weed, these sculptures had high loyalty from the beginning.

It is important to honor the three reasons why he was here. The persons who came to mess with him.

But Weed did not have much time.

"Some distance in the rear, right the battle ready, the one thick as timber. Jeonturaneun."

The sculpture called Jeonturaneun was eyeballed by the rest of the sculptures.

With the ground and naval forces ready Weed thought that now he was ready for warfare.

"Seeing as this place will witness such tremendous destruction. If everything will go according to plan I will not be victim to some senseless death."

The Pirates were told to be extra vigilant in guarding the docks. Ships from the 2nd Fleet of the Kingdom of Haven and joint Pirates were anchored in the Unfreezing River.

"This is so boring, mate."

"When do you think we can catch Weed? We're always instructed to keep guarding the ships but we're completely unaware of what's happening."

"Just wait, I suppose it is going to be soon. Once we've killed Weed we can brag about how we conquered him in this far off place and we will be in everyone's good graces."

The pirates were saying their complaints carefully. One could never tell who was listening.

Come night time they found gambling as a way to kill the boredom.

It seemed like Weed would come out anytime and fight his way out of

Jigolaths, but it didn't happen.

Weed is really skillful at running and escaping. He is as slippery as an eel.

He took advantage of the wide underground dungeons of Jigolaths, and when it looked like he was retreating he was actually leading them into a trap.

A group of Thief and Assassins were sent underground, but they were not sure of their location.

Based on the trail left behind in the land of the enemy he was chased by, he used a collection of skills to cover his trails.

After Weed broke the encircling net it was increasingly difficult to follow his trail.

The user with a race of a mixed blood monster together with his crew, and the Pirates threw away the marks created.

"However, it's just a matter of time before we will catch that scoundrel. The underground Dungeon map has been completed. Your search will be quick, Gundessik."

"I suppose that is a good thing? The reputation of the Hermes guild is already troubled because of how things have turned out."

"Uh huh, hum!"

One pirate coughed and suddenly the pirates around him fell silent.

The other pirates also took notice of this really quickly.

The heads of the pirates guarding the dock turned and saw that it was the Pirate King Griffith that had just arrived.

"Plunder! Plunder Everything!"

Griffith tapped the shoulders of the pirates that he encountered along the way.

"Cause a lot of destruction."

"You ain't seen the power of Griffith."

Griffith, the Pirate King wore the Admiral's Hat, whose level requirement was over 400. Pirates usually wore only caps.

"What brings you here?"

"I come and go like the wind or the air and I got frustrated."

Griffith's voice is stark and deliberately forced it appeared to be caused by hunger.

"Trying to get a ship?"

"Yes, however I myself am hungry...."

Griffith took a moment to stop and say.

Ships anchored at the Marina are on a massive scale.

The pirate ships and the 2nd fleet of the Kingdom of Haven.

A temporary dock on the river was lacking space. More than half the ships were still not anchored in the docks.

The greed of a Pirate Admiral is excessive. His ship, the rowing ship Jungfrau Lake, was dazzlingly large and magnificent.

It also required a lot of manpower to operate the ship.

"Will we start preparations for your ship, the Jungfrau Lake?"

"Simply relying on the wind for sailing is troublesome. I'm going to ride fast without the need of sailing."

"Pirates, listen and be ready to follow my command. I would like to fly directly to the destination."

The Pirate King together with his experience obtained after so many voyages at sea has yet to witness such speed.

Thus they were fairly far away from the fleet. The pirates expected such results.

Griffith was warned, he looked up and rejected the proposal.

"There's going to be time to come back. Now I'm going alone."

"Yes, Sir. The next time we ride to sail!"

"If the opportunity doesn't necessarily make for a ride."

Griffith took the anchored ship from the temporary docks and at once ships departed and made way.

The other pirates were navigating their ships and grumbled.

"You are going to enjoy sailing slowly."

"When you sail with previously speed created by Griffith you reach the end of the voyage really fast."

"From now on the row galley line will be followed as it makes for fast travelling in the sea. We will all be as fast as Admiral Griffith."

A medium-size ship anchored in the Unfreezing River Quail Lake is leaving Jigolaths and going straight out to sea. It was Binggeul's turn.

The volcanoes, covered in layers of white snow, was puffing out smoke.

Such a beautiful scenery was admired by the pirate's hidden target.

At the same moment off the coast of Jigolaths, away from the sight of the pirates, a medium-sized sailboat, Quail Lake.

Throwing down the anchor, the ship is anchored near the reef. Griffith wanted to be as close as possible.

-Now with me.

Eummeoeoeoeo!

The sailboat anchored near the entrance of the dungeon was greeted by a racing Yellowy.

He came back and was reached by Seo Yoon, GoldenBird, SilverBird and other living sculptures came out in rapid succession.

It's well under cover aboard the sailing boat.

"Revert!"

Griffith's identity is transformed into Weed, he was disguised using sculptural transformation.

By making a lot of sculptures he has lowered his notoriety and is now

out of the Murderer State.

Of course there were those in the Navy and the Pirates that were also in the Murderer State. It was common among them.

However, Griffith was not. The hat and the uniform Griffith usually wore were all fabricated in order to improve the disguise.

Of course, during day time the difference was Heaven and Earth but the real power of the skill was enhanced at night. It would be hard to tell them apart.

Intermediate sewing skills and a couple of fake goods can also make things as close to the original!

The humanoid sculptures took the rope and started climbing aboard and the other bird like sculptures started flying.

The living sculptures started piling aboard the medium-sized sailboat. and some headed for the bottom.

"Agreed, let's all proceed carefully."

Weed took off his hat and waved it towards a distant sculpture.

Moving the sculptural pieces of the tower by boat was a huge work.

And all of it was built in Jigolaths.

The mission of the sculpture heritage was to ensure that the sculptures would last. It is time to leave this land.

"Bye bye."

Weed was looking back with regret.

"It would be nice to head west and take the route towards Versailles Continent."

But for the Tower's pieces, the understanding was too firm.

However quest from sculptural understanding was absolute.

Sculptors who were convinced that it was impossible to live till the end decided to move to Jigolaths and there hid their masterpieces waiting.

"I look forward to the coming new boss-level monsters in Jigolaths the unknown is exciting."

Kuo Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah!

Come on Tower giant sculpture, stop crying, it's time to leave.

Furthermore, the tower as a whole, from the floor of the downstairs at once was weeping with mystical resonance.

The brilliant sculpture piece as the Tower came into view. It was now time to separate.

"Then let's go."

Weed gave instructions to the sculptural creatures that has been in the anchored ship and ready to go.

GoldenBird and SilverBird took the ropes attached to the masts and the sails.

"Jigolaths, this is goodbye for good then."

It was moving the medium-sized sailboat that weighs heavily.

Living sculptures filled the cabin, corridors, and the deck.

Maximum capacity was more than breached.

The wind started coming, the ship started to move a little bit and it started slicing the river.

Weed took the wheel and turned the large wheel towards the River spreading it more.

The Marina was busy. The Kingdom of Haven's 2nd fleet had gone off.

The fact that Pirate King Griffith gave no such command for a well known ship to sail was the tip off.

The ship Weed got was rapidly increasing its speed. It was breezing through the Unfreezing River.

Since the ship belonged to the fleet of the Kingdom of Haven, it took a while before the sentries decided to report a fast ship to their superiors.

-Pirate King Griffith drove into the ship.

-What to bring?

-The pirates standing watch were listening. Nothing, stars are outside and the wind is coming out.

-Roger.

The ship's control on entering and exiting were not following the rules so the guards caught on that something was wrong.

The reports started to grow in bulk, they were all the same heading south east.

If anything, dealings with the Pirate King Griffith required a separate permit for authorized passage.

And after a while.

You could see the navy urgently whispering for reinforcements.

-I have had reports that Griffith went out to sea?

-Yes, they have.

-The real Pirate King Griffith?

-Checked the Pirates for this fact.

-At a time like this! I'm seriously angry!

-Circumnavigate, who are you kidding?

-Pirate King Griffith was with Drinpelt. He is now on board of the taken ship and is leaving.

-Yes, Yes? That's absurd .....

-This is no time to be talking long. Get on and catch that ship!

-They disappeared out of sight.

-Then quickly give chase!

With the given instructions the 2nd fleet of the Kingdom of Haven spread their sails wide.

The pirate's fleet have been informed of the news, and prepared to depart simultaneously.

"He absolutely cannot be allowed to escape!"

"After Them!"

The ships in the marina shook as the first shot was fired by a battleship.

But among the living sculptures were sea creatures that were waiting for them.

Cannons were shooting like a rain of arrows but eventually they sunk!

The users on the ground hunting in the dungeons were told to return to the docks as well as the pirates standing guard on the tower sculpture.

"Oh, Oh!"

The soldier sculptures started piling up and were running towards the users whilst trampling them.

Weed watched the sculptural creatures leaving right away for the sake of avoiding danger.

A great powerful destroyer!

Drinpelt's players of the Hermes Guild were trying to battle the sculptures from the Tower.

"Those rogues can be disposed of later. Our first priority is to capture Weed."

The Hermes Guild's flagship and the pirates that were aboard were trying to escape the top Jogaktabeul.

Tremendous damage occurred on the sail and it was gradually slowing down after departing from the docks.

"Oh Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah!"

Until the end, the sculptures of the Tower made a last step of interference and watched from Jigolaths volcano zone.

# Chapter 7: Death Aura

"Ahem, nice breeze."

Weed said through his crooked smile.

Since the maximum capacity of the medium-size ship has been reached, its speed was clearly slower.

"We have to quickly escape from this encirclement."

Golden Bird continually goes back and forth doing reconns in order to inform Weed on the enemies' location.

They were moving forward into the wide sea. They were trying their hardest to slip past their enemies, determined to see the end of the Unfreezing River and escape. However, their enemies had better mobility.

"It's time to use the preparations we've made for this day....."

Weed gave the numerous living sculptures with beaks and with wings a certain job.

"I want you to go to the nearby ice field, there you will see some places that have cracks. I want you to break that ice off from the main land. Be careful with those things."

The job was to recover the large amount of japtem acquired from monster hunting in Jigolaths.

The living sculptures used their beaks or other tools to chisel the the side of the ravine. Sacks of japtem came out left and right, and they quickly gathered them all.

If you would look at Yellowy you could see such a pathetic sight.

"I'm glad I can't fly."

Weed was happy with his investments on the living sculptures, they will be working for him forever.

Working 5 days a week with no or annual or monthly bonuses and other business benefits.

Yellowy tried asking for a leave, when the time of his cow calves were born, but he was denied and was made to work around the clock.

Paternity leave is also banned!

Constantly being threatened to be eaten and made to work underground in the mines was the worst possible working condition.

He had buried the japtem in the ice at the river banks anticipating this to happen.

“To pass up on my precious items ...”

Weed said with such sadness that his face crinkled.

Sorrow filled Weed's heart as he looked at the cinematic scene of the Jigolaths landscape and remembered Nada Sōsō(film), he pretended to yawn as tears started to come out.

Weed decided to be honest with his emotions right now.

"Each drop of my tears costs 800 gold, no more like 8,000 gold. No matter what the situation I will never give a discount!"

By no means are this tears not his true feelings.

"Accumulated stress could cause gastrointestinal disease to occur. You can never know when your habitual intake of food will be like having small blades inside your stomach.

To help fight stress of losing that much money, I better buy some antidepressants so that I won't die!"

The ship was pushing towards the sea. Weed who was looking at the direction of Jigolaths saw a massive fleet appear.

The Battleships from both Haven Kingdom's fleet and the United Pirates' fleet appeared.

"A bit sooner than I expected. But I don't have to wait for them!."

Tower sculptures presented the most brilliant play of the year without better knowledge of actual events.

Weed released the Sculptural Transformation from the appearance of

Griffith as it has lost its meaning.

He took off the specially made clothes that he made through sewing, to look like him.

When he gets back to Morata he can sell these clothes, so the clothes needs to be kept clean.

Once he turns into a lich, there could be some unwanted alterations done on the clothes as the result of the transformation.

The power of the undead is an ever growing concern, But it is absolutely needed if he wanted to take command of all those Ghost Ships.

"Sculptural Transformation!"

Weed turns into the sculpture of a Lich that he is holding. This makes his appearance much older.

Jubyeoneseoneun Weed floated in midair, he was at least 30 centimeters from the ground, he was covered by a swirling black aura on his body.

Anyone witnessing such a dazzling scene will most likely gulp down their saliva as they feel the massive overpowering presence of his lich form.

**- Sculptural Transformation has been used.**

As the sculpture has been carved by the Sculptor with enormous affection they now resemble each other!

-The body has now changed to that of a lich so a number of equipment have become unusable and are recommended to switch them. You can not wear mithril or divine equipment and it may be necessary to obtain new equipment based on the species type.

-As a result of the transformation wisdom and intelligence has increased significantly. Stamina limitations disappear.

When you use the skill of necromancer you will gain 25% additional effects.

Levitation is done spontaneously.

Magic power has increased drastically.

Due to the effects of high art stat you have transformed into an Undead Summoner.

Death Aura has been triggered.

Except for leadership and charisma all the other stats are reduced. The Luck stat is reduced to the lowest.

Health and Mana will increase dramatically.

Life Drain and Mana Drain can be used at 20% efficiency but is unusable in the sunlight. It can be used to recover health and mana. You are now fatally weak to divine power. This form will remain until Sculptural Transformation is removed.

-Warning! As the side effects of using Sculptural Transformation into a Lich all activities done in this form may be taken as actions against humanity.

Complete Lich Variation: 19.3%

-by using Sculptural Transformation into a Lich you've increased sculptural understanding by 1 level.

Look closely at the really awesome Lich!

"But I'm still only at the lower levels."

Weed took a glance at his transformed look and was satisfied with the change.

He had transformed into an absurdly average skeleton lich.

I am lower leveled compared to Lich Shire and he was insufficient when compared to the higher level Lich Bar Khan.

But now, I do have the necromancer ability Death Aura and by practicing the dark arts I have now amplified undead summoning in exchange for their deaths.

One of the disadvantages of the Death Aura is that its range is small. He would need a better way to satisfy this condition.

"I don't need to wear high heels in order to get some height."

Because he was floating 30 cm from the ground his eyes sparkled, as his point of view has improved.

Liches are strong at night nevertheless he was able to move well during daytime.

"Hmmm."

On the other hand, Drinpelt's fleet was still chasing them while crossing adverse circumstances.

"They are going to catch up to us in 5 minutes".

Keeping in mind the speed of the opponent's boat, calculating how much time it would take for them to be within magical range.

Weed's sailboat barely escapes the magical shot as flames whizzed by.

It was while passing by them in the sailboat hauling the japtem, Weed heard.

“Here”

“We are here”

“Weed-nim, we have been waiting for you. Please give us a ride. This way!”

Far from the river there were three humanoid figures, shaking and shivering they weren't looking for trouble. But they found it.

The group was walking past the glacier area, somehow trying their best to stay alive.

Hoping that Weed will come this way when leaving the river.

Weed rose to the deck to ardently see the scene from the rear portion of his vessel.

“What? Stop to help you, Drinpelt’s battleship fleet is chasing us, you know?”

“Please Weed-nim give us a ride.”

“Oh-Oh! Wrong! I'm not going to give you a ride.”

“Weed-nim, we have tried to return to the continent, but there was no way...”

Common sense would suggest that while escaping from the river and running from a massive fleet there was no way he would turn back to get the three of them. He had no obligation to save them.

After weed passed them, the three of them ran across the glacier on foot looking for something to reach the boat.

There were no trees around to build a raft. They were also in a predicament since the levels of the mobs are beyond their reach.

They went along downstream of the Unfreezing River, then they rode across a small board dipped in the icy waters in order to cross to the glacier out in the sea.

Of course, in the middle of the sea, glaciers tend to melt and are discarded but if you were to see their miserable plight, even a blind man

could have seen them.

"Please give us a ride!"

The triad tried, desperately shouting, to reduce the speed of the sailboat when Weed came close.

Weed was on top of the deck.

"Going to the Mainland?"

"Yes, of course. We've changed, all our bad qualities are gone!"

Maybe if they lived here for a few months to one year on this sad isolated land they won't be so ignorant anymore and will change their ways.

In Royal road a place full of joy and happiness, they were trapped in a remote place for so long as if they were locked up!

Tears were hardly seen as they were pretending to cry with a running nose. As they plead, Heinz, Fractal and Bodomir were like gentle lambs.

Weed calmly replied.

"My ship boarding fees are a bit expensive... How much money do you have on you? "

He may have changed into a lich but his love for money had not grown any less.

Heinz eyeballs rolled, however famous of a villain you may be, if you're certain to suffer then you would have to respond obediently.

"The three of us together have 2,759 gold."

In other words the amount was so small that Weed could just easily walk away.

But in reality he had barely half of that proposed amount.

Weed shook his head at the suggested offer.

"The toll is 7,000 gold ... I'm sorry but I will never budge."

"Yes? But Weed ajeossi can't we take this ride for free we've been waiting

for you...

There is no way we can pay your proposed amount. You can't leave us here, there is no way to escape this place!"

"There are other ships coming this way. If you have no money, try to get on the other boats."

"You scoundrels have already given me a hard time! I highly doubt it that anyone aside from me would give you a ride, although I could be wrong."

"You discuss amongst yourselves on the decision that you've made, I'm sure after much thought you will agree with my persuasive logic."

Weed saw that Yellowy was about to say something, but then only kept silent and nodded.

If you get into a mess then you better manage to get out of it yourself, commit to your responsibilities and don't desert them.

Weed cut them off with a single stroke saying.

"It's up to yourselves to get out of this circumstance."

As if losing interest.

"Considering the distance, even 200 gold to board would still be expensive."

"If you can't stomach the price then find another alternative."

The ship didn't have to take in villains who doesn't deserve mercy.

Weed's purpose was for one thing.

He was leaving this place anyway and they were returning to the same destination.

Since these scammers are in a pinch, he might as well overcharge them for the ride and teach them a lesson about their attitude!

"Hey, you guys better give the money soon"

"If we don't go with him, we will stay stuck in this place"

Drinpelt's fleet who was chasing them came into view.

No time to bargain anymore

At this rate, everything will come to nothing.

Watching the oncoming Drinpelt fleet, both Bodomir and Fractal became more anxious than Weed.

The trio took out all their money, jewels and other valuables and calculated. It only came to 7425 gold.

“Weed-nim, we will pay the 7000 gold”

“In advance”

Between the three of them they barely produced 7000 gold and sprang into the sail boat.

And saw a whole army of living sculptures on deck.

“Where the hell did all these monsters come from?”

“It’s great but very scary.”

All the living sculptures were creepy looking and their appearance would overwhelm anyone.

“You will be stuck here for few months. So behave properly to avoid any trouble.”

“It’s time to work hard.”

They breathed a heavy sigh, knowing there was no way out.

“From now on, you drive this boat .”

“Yes, we will”

The trio are going to do everything he said.

Weed thought that even though his ship sailing skill has improved. Because the ships speed is slow due to overload, he reasoned that their skill might help.

Even though they were called 3 Mad Sharks of Becky Ninh, they were never caught before because of their excellent sailing skills.

Since, the enemy is the Haven Kingdom’s fleet and the United Pirates’

fleet, they would have to increase their speed to escape.

“Adjust the sails to ease into the wind”

“Change the direction of the ship in the direction of the currents to get the most out of it, to speed up the sailing.”

The '3 Mad Sharks of Becky Ninh' are busy running back and forth fixing the sails and ropes in order to pick up the speed of the sailboat.

Weed was pleased in the corner of his mind.

-He's squeezing us out for all we are worth.

-We only have 425 gold is left.

In spite of the crazy situation. Weed still managed to swindle the famous 3 Mad Sharks of Becky Ninh.

-Does he think we would forget everything he did to us? For now we will go along with it and when the time is right we will rob all his treasures.

-Kill Kill Kill.

They were whispering to each other while working.

Weed walked onto the deck and while looking at the incoming Haven Kingdoms fleet, he said.

“Oh, you guys?”

“Yes?”

“Food costs money.”

“Eh?”

“Its 3 gold for a sip of water and 5 gold apiece of raw fish until we get back to continent.

This is a high level of unspeakable tyranny, to reap excessive profit!

“By what means do you expect us to pay that!”

Fractal tried to strongly protest but paused and with a mild voice continued.

“That is, we will be sailing this ship until we reach our destination, so

can you pay us some money for going as fast as we can.”

Yellowy nodded thinking it was actually a smart proposal and a reasonable compromise. There was no reason to refute this level of compromise.

“1 copper per day”

“Eh?”

“If you don't like it then get off!”

"....."

He was like a mugger with knife.

By using the smallest opportunity and efficiently squeezing everything out of his prey.

They couldn't talk back because it was a decision made from a position of power.

The scary thing were the living sculptures that he gave life to. They follow him like he is their parent.

The living sculptures that were watching everything that Weed was doing learned that, 'life is all about money.'

Drinpelt was watching when then 3 Mad Sharks of Becky Ninh appeared and were let onto the ship.

Asshole.

Even Drinpelt had a dirty feelings because of the insults.

It may be hard on the land but trying to escape through the sea is going to be even harder.

The leaders of the Hermes Guild had reminded him every single day to catch Weed as soon as possible.

Through the broadcast they saw Weed for the first time in all of the Versailles Continent, completing the most difficult 'S' level quest successfully even with their interference.

Even with reinforcement sent to them they were unable to show any

improvement in performance.

They may have suffered on land but it's an entirely different scenario in the sea.

He admitted his lack of experience in land but in sea he was a king.

"He is just running away for his life after all he did, arrogant jerk"

Drinpelt was not worried about winning against him because of the huge difference between their ship's combat forces, but he was worried about the reaction of others after he wins.

"Should I finish him off in a single attack? No, that's too soon for disposing him after all he did."

Armed with the latest artillery weapon with a very high fire power, 1 medium-sized sailing ship will be easily destroyed without resistance.

"Because it is a naval warfare it would be an easy victory for me without a doubt."

Seeing as they can win without resistance we need to prioritize recovering honor which is a more pressing matter.

Because it's a naval warfare that he can win he may be able to get some ratings for the show.

"Their ship's rear is coming into range"

Petty officer shouted in a loud noise.

The 3 Mad Shark Becky Nin were sailing the ship, but were unable to increase the speed more than the original speed because of the excessive load.

Drinpelt hardened his resolve and gave the command.

"Forward, commence bombarding."

"A little bit more before they come in range"

"Begin shelling at once but aim at their surroundings."

The Medium-sized sailing ship would be easily sunk that it would look so lame.

The ability to get rid of the sail while showing off a thoroughly dominant force in the shelling.

He directed the assault operation with his elite forces on the enemy's boat.

Drinpelt was aiming for a perfect win!

Drinpelt's order was passed along to the entire fleet.

Haven Kingdom 2nd fleet's warships came to the front and turned at an angle revealing the side of the ship.

Four doors opened, each with a mounted Cannon and they opened fire sequentially.

Boom... boom.. boom. boom boom boom boom!

More than five ships, putting together the 160 doors opened and the cannons fires were launched.

Shells fired from the artillery cannons flew making a parabolic arc and falling down in places not far from Weed's ship.

A column of water sprang from river with a deafening roar, which shot up to the heavens with a height of more than 10 meters.

"Reload!"

The artillery units in the ship that just fired were reloaded again.

The captain's artillery were loaded so fast with speed and accuracy because of the degree of skills and training done of the crew.

The weight due to the number of mounted the cannons, caused the ship's mobility to be very slow, but despite such weaknesses. Drinpelt's warship joined the chase once more.

This time 7 other ships revealed their sides with open door.

"Fire."

238 shells were fired simultaneously!

This time the launch angle was even higher and more shells dropped in the river and many columns of water were raised again.

The entire might of the artillery cannons were shown, when there was a huge surge created due to the shelling.

The Shells were getting closer and closer to weed's ship.

"The distance is shrinking. step on it faster!"

"Now, Get the ship to its max speed"

The 3 Mad Shark Becky Nin were struggling at the hull to increase the speed of the ship.

Weed could use black magic to form a shield with dark aura and yet he did not feel the need to use it.

The scene of all the shells falling in the river at once is difficult to see very often.

The best spot to watch while being chased with a narrow margin was the stern.

The timid and cowardly yellowy was hiding in the cabin and next to him was Seoyun with a mask like face.

"Shells are very expensive with the cost 3 gold each.....  
Those guys have a lot of money"

They are boasting an enviable amount of money!

The river was occupied by lots of ships that were chasing after them, it hurts my stomach seeing as they have armed their ships to the brim with their wealth.

The commercial development in the central continent is very high because of its high population, because of that the Haven Kingdoms fleet was heavily armed.

Because of the clear view in the sea their vision is good, which made Weed possible to see the enemy from the back of the ship. But just like him Drinpelt also had a clear view of everything from his ship.

Weed had a bad habit of deliberately provoking his enemies.

Just like a heroic knight watching a little lamb eating grass.

If he loses his life, he would lose his precious items and his skill proficiency level would also drop.

So looking and analyzing the enemies constantly was a very important factor.

Great courage is also necessary in order to live.

Haven Kingdoms fleet and pirate ship were chasing them at full speed along the unfrozen river.

“Its time to start”

When the enemy ships came into a fixed position, Weed shouted.

“It’s time to burn everything.”

Out of the sculptures made by the head of the 13th sculpture guild there was a fire giant.

Because he was made out of fire he couldn’t ride in the boat as it was made out of wood. It might have endanger other living sculptures.

The fire giant had to take another ride in place of the ship.

After Weed left on the Ghost Ship. Bingryong, Wyvern and Phoenix were raising their levels while hunting.

"Kueeek! "

Bingryong used ice breath, Wyvern used air drop attacks and Phoenix used fire spin to torments all the monsters while hunting.

They were already very powerful one on one, but when they all gathered together to hunt the monsters on the ground they were a piece of cake.

They were living and eating well but they missed Weed’s warm food.

“I wonder what the master is doing.”

“Eating food is not delicious without master”

“We are not going to eat anything delicious in a place like this”

Once in a while Wyvern decides to talk about weed. It had become worse because he has been gone for three months of the Versailles Continent’s

time.

“ I want to eat the food made by master. When he comes back I should ask him to make delicious food.”

“I want to see the Master. I want to eat the food he makes even if he harasses us.”

Having been created first, the Wyverns spent the longest time together with weed seeing him as his parent.

Even though they were made to look ugly, they cannot betray their master.

“I really want to go to the Master.”

Phoenix was born with five brothers, but now he was alone. Now even though he was burning strongly, he was very lonely. So sometimes he looks towards the ocean and cries sadly while thinking of Weed.

“I really wonder if we can go to where master is?”

“A trip to fly to the Master would be good.”

Wyverns had the most experience with frequently traveling long distances to and fro to the northern mountains.

They roamed the wide continent with free personality.

“Let’s go to where Master is.”

Bingryong, decided to join them, because he did not want to remain alone.

“I will also come with you guys.”

While Flying to the North!

The trip to the north consists of areas covered in glaciers, Bingryong being the most experienced there guided them. So the Wyverns flew in the rear.

They looked like migratory birds, the living sculptures flew in search of their master.

“Go through here”

“It stinks.”

"I can feel Masters presence around, This evil, vulgar and malicious presence is definitely our masters."

The Living sculptures flew over the land rather than the sea and flew closer to the Jigolaths.

“Keuwoeoeoeo! I can feel my strength coming back to me”

Bingryong’s Health and strength increased tremendously because of the cold glaciers.

Wyverns were weak to the cold but they were able to bear with it because of the clothes that Weed made for them. Also by flying close to Phoenix they avoided freezing to death.

“Do you think master will be happy to see us?”

“What if he gets angry and hits us?”

“I don’t want to be bullied and treated badly, forced to eat less and made to work all the time.”

Wy-three raised his head and asked them.

“I cant stand up to it. What if we start hunting in this place and go to master afterwards?”

Given their long, eventful time spent together, they know only too well what Weed will make them do in the high seas.

So the living sculptures waited not far from Jigolaths while hunting.

The power of Phoenix did not weaken even if he was at the glaciers. Blazing hot fire everywhere. He grew up fighting monsters that had high fire resistance,so fighting monsters that had resistance to ice was easy.

The monsters in the glaciers gave high experience and their meat’s nutritional value was high.

The Phoenix, Bingryong and the Wyverns were hunting as a party!

Before they went to find Weed, they saw a figure of a fire giant striding along the the glacier.

Living among other Living sculptures made with art they were able to recognize him immediately.

“Do you know our Master, Weed?”

Seeing Bingryong, Phoenix and Wyvern blocking the way, the Fire Giant nodded his head and answered.

“He is the person who granted me life.”

"We came to life earlier than you. "

“That mean’s we are all family.”

The Living sculpture created a simple hierarchy and were generally friendly to each other.

Because of Weed’s high Charm and command ability, even though Bingryong and Phoenix had opposite affinity, they were able to become intimately acquainted immediately.

And the Phoenix who had lost his brothers said.

We have similar personalities, so I like you.”

The Fire Giant with a sword in his hand and fire coming from his eyes, said: “I like you too.”

“Where are you going?”

“Master asked me to go hide and wait in the place where the river is narrow.”

“And it’s not easy walking to that place.”

The Fire Giant was going towards the unfrozen river.

Because of the heat generated by his entire body the glacier easily melts. And whenever his leg slips and touches the water, steam raises. But the Fire Giant was still ceaselessly trying to cover the ground. Looking at this, Phoenix made a suggestion.

"Get on my back. You can't ride others but you can ride on me."

Phoenix and the Fire Giant flew low shooting past the Unfreezing River.

With wings wide spread over the river. You can't help but be mesmerized.

For creatures unfamiliar with flying like the Fire Giant, they could not help but shout.

"Kiyaaaaa!"

Flying in the sky was ingenious, consequentially they could return at tremendous speed to Weed's summon.

Phoenix tucked his head between his wings while beating furiously above the canyons to speed up to maximal speed.

The sight of them looked like a hot blazing comet, high over the action taking place below.

"Griffith-nim, an unconfirmed group of monsters have appeared in the rear."

The Pirate fleet on the back were the first one to discover the Phoenix and the Fire Giant.

In the night sky they emerged from afar and stood out exceptionally well.

The Pirate fleet who is great at chasing was placed at the rear with good reason. The Kingdom of Haven's fleet has a great defensive power but they will surely be left behind if they were at the rear.

If the Kingdom Of Haven entered into a hundred maritime battles, anyone would be doubtful that they would suffer defeat even once.

The Pirates were busy looting the sunken ships rather than showing their greater mobility skills.

But Griffith believed that a perfect opportunity would come.

"Even if you've thought up of a lot of ways to escape, accidents are still bound to happen as you blindly follow the river."

"Incidentally, it's a really stupid thing for Drinpelt's fleet to give chase, He can't expect to catch up. He should have prepared a better contingency plan."

Griffith had closely followed behind and was ready for battle.

Griffith gave out his command to his Pirate Fleet.

"Unleash the cannons!"

The pirate ships all loaded, fired their cannons and launched them instantly!

"KyaAhAhAAH!"

Immortal Phoenix tucked its wings and spins and swerve to avoid the ammunition shells.

Sticking closely to avoid their weak attempts. Shells pass by barely grazing them and drop into the river.

Gifted with great stamina and vitality, this is nothing beyond the Phoenix.

The shells of the magical bullets carried powerful flames and created big explosions.

"Kiyaoooooo!"

The Phoenix's power did not dwindle.

The Phoenix and the Fire Giant were entrusted with a very difficult mission. Both having flame attributes they could withstand the damage from the shells.

Using the ability to absorb the flames, the destroyed gut is restored to full vitality.

Griffith used the essential tool of a sailor. Looked through the telescope and saw that events vividly. He then said that.

"The ability of a Phoenix sure is great."

Weed knew that situation would best fit them. The gigantic fire monster took damage and had a hard time holding on properly.

"Reload Magic bullet!"

Magician Guilds, sell cannon shells with inherent explosion magic which increases the price making them even more expensive.

Phoenix was stiff and took damage from the line, it began to move as the preparation for magic bullet reload was being done.

Phoenix flew between them leaving an excessive wake.

"Was that our attack?"

When Griffith asked the Pirates they all nodded their heads.

They were gunning for each other not wanting to say that they've wasted the magic bullet.

"Kiyahoooooooooo!"

Phoenix was target by the Kingdom of Haven fleet, from the high altitude its feathers were scattered.

They were falling towards the ground and was soon it raining with a huge open fire plume.

"What a bunch of crap?!"

"Divine shield."

"Neptunian Protection!"

The priests casted the various protection magic spells, as they finished the spell contract, the sea guardians protected the ships.

The power of the divine shield and water barriers weakened as it gave non-stop protection against the surprise attack.

"Take down the sails."

The crew of the large sailing ship were all experienced sailors and they quickly took down the sails.

The debris from the surprise attack continued to rain a few more. The ships were protected with the combination of sorcery and the hung special wards. While the other wooden ships were completely destroyed.

But even a small fire on the sail would mean big trouble, making them vulnerable at any moment.

If you're a weak Monster, the rain of fire might mean instant death. But they are ready to respond to the situation, through several experiences of monster-hunting.

The Holy Knights, soldiers and support Priest of Hermes Guild were protected inside the wide Mana Shield.

"In the case of subsequent attacks, Magicians should prepare their corresponding counter magic attack. Rather than just attack be on the defensive as well men."

Drinpelt said that to his fleet he believed that they had advantage in terms of defensive power.

That limits their ship maneuverability, but come in range of their Magical Bullets and Cannons. You will be placed in the same situation as the Phoenix.

The Fire Giant riding on the Phoenix was not greatly alarmed about it.

"Master sure is crazy."

The place where the Fire Giant landed made a gorge. As it stood up, it wielded its fire sword.

(SFX) Peopeopeoong!

The ice was covered in flames, the people were placed under fire aura and suffered explosions!

The impact and the heat caused the ravine to be under pressure on both sides, in addition to the stacked up damage from magic bullets. The ravine was split making a terrible sound.

The damage from the magic bullets has taken its toll. The weak incontinence of snow gradually widens and a large part of it starts to fall down the canyon.

"Avalanche! No, the ice is coming!"

"The ice from the canyon is collapsing!"

"Stop it! Stop it! "

Drinpelt was watching as the gorge was split like a thunderbolt had struck.

Controlling the sea, they tried to maneuver elsewhere. As blocks of ice fell on top of each other. The same thing had been happening on the other side. They needed to somehow defend themselves as it was certain that they would receive damage.

Magicians, Holy Knights and Priests who broke through the magical protection as blocks of ice were sticking off the hull.

A giant ice block is hard to predict, sometimes it would crack into smaller pieces while others just stayed the same.

Taking advantage of the natural features of this place was really risky, especially against these kinds of attacks. Usually it is hard to be prepared for them. Everyone in the canyon could easily be slaughtered.

The blocks of ice from the canyon continued pouring, covering the entire fleet. All of the ships have been hit.

"Increase the speed! Show us your navigation abilities. Let's get out of this place!"

Drinpelt's battleship Pilduro unwrapped its sails once more and were wide spread.

Both sides of the canyons had fall lumps of enormous ice falling. Quickly evading them squarely as they tried to escape.

The huge block of ice split in two, aiming to sink the ship. All they could manage was to fire the readied magic bullet shells. The impact caused a huge explosion and spread out a lot of flame.

It topped their ship and broke the magic protection from the special made materials of the hull.

"At full sail!"

Drinpelt's battleship advanced with the other ships.

They continued with the flame shots aimed to bury Weed. But chains of chunks of ice fell everywhere.

"Admiral! The damage we've taken is so huge. For the moment we have to turn back now."

"We have to catch that man through any means. We have to eliminate him."

Drinpelt was already in the mouth of the river. Even if he has to personally steer the ship, he would continue to chase him rather than turn back.

Ice blocks with heights like pillars, continued to fall down into the river. The top of the canyon had a lot of piled up stones and sand.

In spite of such a disaster of taking damage from Drinpelt's fleet. The Phoenix up in the air with his jostled feathers continue to move forward.

The rain caused the fire to be put out, but some of the sails were stoked.

"Set up the emergency sails for battle."

The trained crew switched to the small triangular sails and readied themselves for battle.

The force of the wind blew. But their special material was fire-resistant and wind resistant.

Drinpelt's fleet and the Pirate ships looked like wounded beasts. Weed was still ahead and they trailed behind him.

# Chapter 8: Counterattack In Rain, Wind, And Fog

Bard Ray recovered the sword from the monster's body.

As soon as he removed the sword the monster's body turned gray.

"At long last, it's today."

I have achieved level 465 from hunting.

This is expedient but there is a faster way in which they can easily raise their levels, such as to gather all monsters at one place, but Bard Ray wanted to fight in a direct combat.

The public can only see his levels but not his pursuit of true strength.

"The time has come to open their eyes to Hermes Guild."

The time has come to show off Bard Ray's carefully built guild's power publicly.

Hermes Guild and 93 other prestigious guilds have joined together to create the United Supremacy and are ready to make war.

The United Supremacy used the Wondae Formation (TN: Wondae is a province in South Korea). Using their swords and magic, they headed towards the guilds and castles that did not belong to the United Supremacy. Of course, the United Supremacy was only a temporary community.

An endless cycle of creating Guilds would continuously collect power, each with its own ambitions. The dissolution of a federation would instantly cause controversies, with all of the coming wars in the future.

Bard Ray was already waiting for that day to arrive.

"Two people can't climb to the top and reign supreme."

Versailles Continent is a fierce battlefield of the Central Continent, as elite guilds have put up their power reserves and waited with bated breath.

Monopolizing the hunting grounds that contain luxury items and equipments.

After today's war, everyone shall clearly know the true power of the Hermes Guild.

Haven Kingdom's fortress, Wellston.

Players all over the Versailles continent were watching the real time battle between Weed and the Haven Kingdom's fleet taking place at Jigolaths.

“Cool!”

"Playing cat and mouse in this river is no joke.  
Can we get more bottles of beer here."

Some of the Pirates had contracts with the TV broadcasters which gave an earlier video transfer.

Thanks to the television network the video can actually be seen from the restaurant or a pub inside the game.

KMC media was not falling behind by broadcasting the battle from Weed's perspective.

The broadcasters were already broadcasting his encounter with Haven Kingdom's fleet and the United Pirates, displaying a view that the other broadcasters can't beat.

The footage of KMC media was from Weed's perspective which increased the overall viewership rating compared to others because only from that perspective can you fully enjoy the suspense of being chased.

Of course, while airing a long video, the time difference in Royal Road and the real world creates gaps, but that part is solved by placing an ad in the middle!

Currently, game broadcasters have a profound effect on the sales growth of companies on an ongoing basis.

In order for the viewers not to get bored of Royal Road, the news of the Versailles Continent is compiled and shown with music.

The hunting parties that were not out for quest were watching the video while drinking beer and eating meat. The streets in the city were empty.

Whenever Weed's battle was televised, the bars would fill up like a viewing of a football match.

"Kyaa! This strawberry milk tastes crazy."

"Drink sparingly. It's 30 copper each"

Newbies and underage students were ordering milk drinks or juice.

A noisy atmosphere was created when Weed's broadcast is being shown as guests continue to enter the bars.

"Weed escaped unharmed? It was so close that it was scary."

"Now the chase continues. If he doesn't get far soon they will catch up to him again."

Several of the Haven Kingdom's fleet of battleships were sunk under the collapsed canyons.

With the fleet trapped under a block of ice and sank, it also damaged the hull and sails, making sailing condition impossible.

Nevertheless, Drinpelt was chasing Weed closely without a care.

Though they were trying to get away and making a substantial distance, because of the collapsed canyons, they were still within Haven Kingdom's firing range. It was a breathtaking chase.

Thunder rumbling.

Heavy rain started falling, and when it fell on the unfrozen river it created a dense cloud of fog.

Nobody knew why rain started to fall in the high seas suddenly, but it is in fact Weed who used cloud sculpting to call the rain to help them run away.

"If it rains, will it be advantageous for them while running away?"

"I don't know about that. Is it something like going in the same direction of the rain?"

“With the waves rising, I think that would depend on the types of ships. Typically, a sailboat is favorable and the pirates riding galleys are also not considered to have a disadvantage.”

“The artillery power will be weakened. They can't even take advantage of the bombing tactics, such as fire shells. The vision range will also shrink.”

When thick rain drops fall, the fleets with medium and large sailboats are at a disadvantage.

Because of the fog created by the unfreezing river, the scene of the ships passing through it looked breathtaking.

An explosion ruined the breathtaking scene. They have to get away soon or else they will be caught and a huge fight will break out.

The reporter assigned to the naval warfare happening in Jigolaths suddenly interrupted KMC Studio with a news flash.

Shin Hye Min quickly reported.

"I'm here with breaking news. Currently in Versailles continent simultaneous raids and battles are occurring in the center of the continent.”

Players eating their food and drinking in the pub were not interested in the news flash.

The war in Versailles Continent was almost won. Often as the monster's land caught in the invasion is being converted into permanent residences as results of battles.

It was only here that you could see such things occurring regularly.

There has always been many followers of Weed's adventure but many have also found the events in the Versailles Continent much more interesting as it can mean a lot of change.

“Haven Kingdoms, Toreupan Kingdoms, Masen Kingdoms, Thor Kingdoms, Aidel Kingdom, Britten and Kallamore Kingdoms, ranging more than 200 Lords, have entered into battle in the central continent.

"What, 200 Lords? "

“What kind of battle has ever involved so many sides?”

Players drinking in the pub were baffled because of the many participants of the battle.

The central continent is very large, and most of the cities dominated by players were defenseless.

Among them many of the lords of the cities were players.

“There is a battle going on with the guilds and the lords over the ownership of the Granary and the mines in the mountain. Mr. Oh Juwan, there is supposed to be a special chronicling on this battle, right?”

“That’s right. As of now, no concrete information has been obtained and since it was a sudden declaration of war the battle is still going on.”

“What’s the scale of the battle?”

“There will be more than 10,000 in the event of a siege.”

“That includes all the trained soldiers, correct?”

“That’s correct. There are dungeon battles going on right now over the ownership of hunting areas for resources. The News updates are continually coming in. The combat areas are widespread and the nature of combat are said to be more violent. For all those who travel, you will need to take special care while on the road.”

"Indeed, this battle will become the most legendary battle in this area and will be told in the future years to come."

Due to the sudden war, the central continent was engulfed in chaos in its wake.

“Throw away things that can be thrown!”

“Throw the cannons into the river first.”

On the deck there were excess debris, cannon and shells which Heint, Fractal, and Bodomir threw into the river.

Reducing the ship’s weight even a little bit will increase the speed.

“With just the three of us we can not go into a firefight. There is only the

ability to flee right now!”

The living Sculptures also joined in and threw the cannons into the river.

The Haven Kingdom and the pirates fleets were right on their tail. The entrance to escape into the sea came closer and closer.

Weed continually made the clouds while watching the Haven Kingdom’s fleet and the pirate ships.

While flying in the air, the Phoenix and the Fire Giant were followed by the continuous rain that was turning into vapors.

The strong Phoenix could not resist the temptation and flew higher up, disappearing into the the clouds.

“It’s really a tremendous amount of rain.”

The wind blew strongly and inflated the sails.

Even though Weed made the clouds, he did not expect the sudden deterioration of the weather.

Originally, the Jigolaths was a place where extreme climate changes occur.

The hot and the cold winds mixed together, making the winds blow furiously.

But it was not possible for thunder and lightning storm to occur.

Weed asked Heint about the situation.

“How favorable is it to run away when it rains?”

Heint answered looking at the map of the unfreezing river while turning the helm frantically as their moving speed was minimal.

“Running away will become harder by the minute because of the bad weather. The accuracy of their cannons will decrease a little because of the waves, and one can also disappear from sight because of the fog. But the way we are going through is a river and since there is no place to hide we will still be giving them an advantage over us.”

Over the years, doing bad things and raising their notoriety got them

kicked out.

The trio including Heint had considerable experience sailing through this kind of bad weather.

The trio spoke one by one.

“We need to somehow get out of these glaciers or we might get caught eventually.”

“Even if we avoid and escape in the Jigolaths, in naval warfare Drinpelt fleet has been nicknamed the Armada. There are usually no survivors when they pursue in the sea.”

“Also the pirates chasing us is a nightmare. It would be very tough to escape safely in the sea.”

I should probably mobilize the slaves to row the boat. Even though the waves were weak, it was a disadvantage for the voyage.

In a short distance fight, the pirates would make it very difficult to escape.

- Let's prepare a way out.

- Look, I've gotten a wooden plank .

- The ropes are also prepared. We need to tie our body to the plank tightly.

The trio were even ready to throw themselves overboard onto the vast high seas in case the ship sunk.

They were ready to drift while hugging the wooden plank.

Given the situation, they were prepared to drift across waves even for a few days. They will still be very happy.

A medium sized sailboat sailed through the heavy rain .

Due to the river rising, the ship started to rock very dangerously as it proceeds.

The dense fog in the sea made it hard to determine the closeness in front.

They narrowly avoided the reef while sailing past it in the heavy rain and wind.

The moment they entered the sea, the rain clouds weakened and the fog shrunk, increasing the visibility.

**Tring!**

-You had the misfortune of encountering a wandering Ghost Ship.

The ship is infested with rats.

Higher chance of the ship to carry plagues.

The probability of being attacked by a large sea creature increases.

Morale of the crew falls to the lowest level.

When morale remains at its lowest state, it will likely lead to insanity and make the chances of mutiny high.

There was an enormous Ghost Ship fleet where no end could be seen.

Even though the Ghost Ships were very old, each of their size was enormous.

In addition, they still kept gathering in the back.

Weed made a Ghost Ship with the rain clouds.

He continued even after seeing the Ghost ship, So the airflow got stronger.

At sea it is always very important to pay attention to the weather and make it favorable.

“Ughh.”

The trio were shocked as Weed raised both of his hands.

Written on the Barkahn’s Tome 'Advanced Undead Summoning Skill'.

It’s finally time to use it.

“The souls of the evil spirit that slumbers here, take this offering and rise from deep beneath the surface of the blue sea. I summon the Ghost Ship Maria.”

The medium sized sailboat that Weed was riding started to age rapidly.

Mast, deck, and other items made of wood started to twist and harden.

The rotten dark sails covered in holes unraveled and fluttered like flags.

From the lower part of the hull were moss and mold swelled up and ultimately transformed completely into a Ghost Ship!

"Kee Kee Kee. Capitan, long time no see! You look very stylish than the last time i saw. You exude stateliness (dignified look)."

Ghost Ship's first mate appeared, and then a lot of ghosts started to rise up as part of the crew for the ship.

As Weed summoned the Ghost Ship Maria, the Haven kingdom fleet sunk back in the Jigolaths.

At the mouth of the unfrozen river was a densely concentrated gathering of Ghost Ships.

Weed used his Advanced Level 7 Lion's Roar.

"Prepare for battle!"

– **Skill: You have used Lion's Roar.**

Morale increases by 200% for all allies in the influence range of Lion's Roar.

Any present state of confusion will be cleared.

An extra 285% increase in Leadership will be applied for five minutes.

"How much longer before we get there?"

"We will arrive at the unfreezing river in the morning. I think we can get there within a day."

Pale and the others were sailing on the boat towards Jigolaths.

Even though it was a long distance to sail, Zephyr supplied fresh fish by fishing. Now there were no worry about losing the route if they followed the Ghost Ships.

Rain started to fall harder as they were heading towards the Jigolaths.

Bellote was collecting rainwater in her hands.

Mapan nodded furiously.

"The rain at the sea is very romantic."

Mapan looks through the magical orb and saw Weed's escape from the Drinpelt fleet .

They were hoping that their boat will reach there as soon as possible.

“Move step by step while looking ahead of you!”

“Be careful not to steer the ship towards the reef.”

As the water level of the unfreezing river rose up.

It was very difficult to avoid the large reef near the surface even on a clear day when you can see them easily.

Drinpelt's pirate fleet's sailing was inadequate.

The 3 Mad Sharks of Becky Ninh were trying to pass by with only one ship so it was simple.

However many ships were trying to pass through the reef and got tangled making it difficult to pass through.

There was one submerged reef out of them, and it will take a lot of time to avoid getting stuck there.

“Incompetent bastards. This is making me frustrated!”

Weed's medium sailboat was slow so they wouldn't have gone far, so Drinpelt madly rushed his crew.

“When we get to the open sea we can easily catch them at full sail.”

The vice admiral tried to advise Admiral Drinpelt, but he didn't even hear him.

He ate happily while screwing us over in the Jigolath.

Several ships sank in the unfreezing river one by one.

They were very anxious that Weed was going further away towards the sea in the fog they were shrouded in.

“Keep sending the fleet to the front. Tell them to keep following Weed at all cost.”

“Yes!”

Under Drinpelt's order they were preparing many warships for close range hand-to-hand combat, since reloading the cannons is not fast while on the river.

To help shorten the distance between them and Weed they deployed Fluyt type sailing ships to the front of the flag ship which have similar size but high speed. (<http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Fluyt>) 13 Fluyts from Drinpelt's fleet were given the special mission.

Previously, they have been following the flag ship in half sail. Now they spread out in full sail.

"The Admiral's command has been given! Set sail at full speed!"

The clipper ship's captains shouted in a sonorous voice to report.

The sail received the wind and unfolded fully. The clipper ships quickly accelerated on the unfreezing river into a fearsome speed and sailed across the river.

They used excellent sailing skills to increase their speed while crossing the reef.

And after awhile, a report came in from the clipper ships.

-Between the fog we can see the ship that we are chasing from our current location, downstream river.

As they were not far from Weed, Drinpelt hastily sped up.

The main force moved calmly as they were easily catchable, at this distance.

In naval warfare if you have a faster boat than Drinpelt's fleet, you will be outside the range of the cannons, making it possible to escape safely .

But Weed's ship was not a clipper ship.

- It seems we will be coming in range of the cannon soon.

Although there weren't a lot of cannons mounted on the clipper ship, but to attack Weed's ship what they had was a lot.

But Drinpelt did not want to pass up Weed to the others.

-Fire. But don't sink it. Damage it to the point where he can not escape.

-Yes. Admiral.

The clipper ships advanced forward in the weakening fog.

They were startled when they reached the clearing and saw the medium sized sailboat.

It was like a brand new rebuilt medium sized ship but aged by 100 year.

The Haven Kingdom's flag was lowered, and in its place a one-eyed skull flag was put up instead.

"It became a Ghost Ship?"

"There are a lot of different ships as well. Why are there suddenly more ships near Jigolath?"

"These are all Ghost Ships. All the Ghost Ships that plague the sea have assembled here. Prepare for battle!"

Weed's ship was in the back of the numerous Ghost Ship Fleet.

The clipper ships tried to stop and retreat after reporting back to the Drinpelt's fleet, but they were already at the open sea.

Weed's Lion's Roar resonated throughout the sea.

"All Ghost Ships! Get ready to fire the cannons!"

"Kekeke, cannons... preparing."

"What was that, I was able to hear better when I was young... Did you mean the cannons? There is something clogged in it."

The same thing was happening to all the Ghost Ships anchored at the sea. It was becoming a spectacle.

After 50 years of being unused the artilleries were clogged up with seaweed and wakame. The ghosts were trying to forcefully shove them out of the way.

The ghosts were using flint knives to clear the clogged up cannons. Sparks from their knives caused the wick of the cannons to be lit with fire.

“FIRE!”

Boooom, Boooom, Boooom! The explosion from the cannon caused a small part of the ship to be destroyed so repairs to the Ghost Ship were immediately being done.

“Will it fire properly this time?”

One of the skeletons poked its head on the mouth of the cannon as the wick was lit.

Kwakang! The cannon in working order recoiled. The head of the skeleton disappeared as it was blown off by the cannon as it went off.

“Success. We’ve fired successfully. By the way, did someone see my head?”

With its body and leftover neck, the skeleton wandered around the deck to find its head.

“There is no shell. Did I eat it yesterday because I was hungry? Maybe you lost it while playing with it?”

“Our ship is a merchant ship so we usually don’t have any shells.”

“Let’s shoot with dried fish instead.”

Merchants ships and passenger ships were also changed into Ghost Ships. It was common not to have any shells.

However, there were shells floating around in the sea from other ships that can be used.

“I will go in. Kekekeke. I’m going!”

The ghosts launched themselves by entering into the cannon and using gunpowder. Even though the process was a mess, it was relatively normal on a Ghost ship.

Shells were fired from the Ghost Ship in unison towards the clipper ships that were heading towards Weed’s ship.

Due to the poor accuracy the shells shot towards the clipper ships fell in the water and created high column of water geysers.

Shells also crashed into each other up in the sky and went off like fireworks.

“Take evasive maneuvers!”

“There are too many. We can’t evade them all! Prepare the counterattack, fire!”

The captains of the clipper ships maneuvered in a zigzag pattern and tried to prepare to fire the cannons.

But the Ghost Ship fired at random and didn't even bother to aim.

A lot of shells fell into the sea, but some literally exploded into the clipper ships.

Shells have fallen through the deck and created bright lights caused by explosion inside the hull! Sections of hull broke off and caught on fire.

“Fire!”

The clipper ships fired back even when hit, but the ships began to wobble and shake every time there was an explosion.

“Kuhehehehe. It's a human.”

More ghosts climbed onto the deck, and chaos continued.

Greasy and huge tentacles came out and grabbed the crew members on the deck.

Attached to the hull was a head that resembled a Kraken! The captain of the clipper ship urgently opened a dialogue to Hermes Guild chat.

Stinger: We are being attacked by the Ghost Ships. We are being wiped out one by one..

Haven Kingdoms 2nd fleet vice commander questioned.

Pachel: how many Ghost Ships there?

Haven Kingdom’s Fleet in Jigolaths shared a communication window with the Hermes Guild and were also listening in as well in the open dialogue window.

Stinger: The situation now is ... long, there's no time to explain it. This may be the last communication before sinking. Weed's summoned many Ghost Ships, the ship that we were chasing turned into a Ghost Ship, and they are attacking us. Our battleships are wiped out! This is an emergency call.

Pachel: How did it suddenly....I get it. I'll go as soon as possible.

The clipper ship sank and became prey to the Kraken. Drinpelt led the main fleet out of the unfreezing river.

Watching the clipper ships being attacked by the Ghost Ships and the Kraken, they could not hide their surprise.

“Hmm, they left for a minute and for this to happen.”

The Kraken was stuck to the hull of a clipper ship. In fact, they seem to have no choice but to give up.

The ghosts came up on deck and were in a hand-to-hand combat. Fire was burning on the sinking ship. It was already too late to save it.

“This battle is going to cause major damage.”

They just came out of the river and they were greeted with the most problematic scene possible. For the players watching as they saw what Drinpelt and Haven Kingdom's fleet had seen.

Ghost Ships spread out and waited in position at the sea, to shoot their cannons.

Under these circumstances, if they go to the front line, becoming a cannon fodder was inevitable.

However, with Admiral Drinpelt's vast experience in naval warfare he will lead them to victory! It was an unfavorable situation but he was an expert in these things.

“Ghost Ship's cannon accuracy rate is the worst. Warships that were reinforced with an outer glover stand in the forefront. Do not evade and break through the front. The first battle fleet and the third battle fleet go towards the river and scatter left and right. Attack from outside of the

Ghost Ship range.”

They decided to take damage and endure the attack of the Ghost Ships and the sea monsters.

Using overwhelming firepower, it was a daring mission of tearing down and destroying the Ghost Ship.

Assuming that he can recover his past failures and if this fight leads to a huge naval victory for Drinpelt, he will gain more than enough fame.

In a lot of cases Ghost Ships are struck with a bounty. If you compare it with the dungeon battles on land the amount of fame and loot acquired from victory can't be compared. And usually Ghost Ships contains lots of Antiques and Treasures.

# Chapter 9: The High Seas

(T/N: Anyone who played assassin's creed black flag should understand most of the thing happening during the naval battle.) The five ships rushed into a triangular formation as the Ghost Ships moved next to the clipper ships in the pouring gunfire.

“Hehehe, the humans dare to fight back.”

“Let’s hurry up and sink them”

The Ghost Ships plowed through towards the warships.

“Fire! Why isn’t it hitting?”

The Undead shot the cannons back to the other side without considering the damages occurring to the ship.

“I can’t see. I can’t see anything. The sound of something blowing up is very scary. Every time I hear it I think that our ship is going to sink.”

The Undead were shooting the cannons while closing their eyes tightly. Everyone on the Ghost Ships was completely unruly and undisciplined, doing as they pleased.

However, ships on their side were made with a lot of money. They were firing without even aiming, but just by firing in the direction of the target was sufficient to hit it.

Some shells crashed the masts and blew up sections of the ships, while some created water columns that skyrocketed in the immediate vicinity of the warships.

Since the Ghost Ships were using very old shells, they didn’t even explode on contact and were duds.

However, if they were unlucky it would inflict damage later on by suddenly exploding.

But one cannot expect luck when fighting Ghost Ships.

A swarm of rats suddenly came out of the cabins, and an unprecedented epidemic started to spread.

“Advance! Proceed forward! It’s the command from the Admiral!”

The Captain charged the crew of the warships towards the center of the Ghost Ships.

The Haven Kingdom’s crew consisted mostly of NPC soldiers that were highly loyal to them. The NPCs performed their duties without any hesitation even when there was a high risk of death.

There was an intense bombardment between the battleships. Two of Drinpelt’s battleships struck on a submerged reef and tangled with the seaweed, but they still successfully reached the sea.

“Open fire. Fire. Fire. Fire!”

Due to the continuous crossfire between the battleships, there were flames and smoke coming from the guns and cannons.

And the shells that were fired towards the Ghost Ships hit them with precision.

“Kekekeke, the ship is on fire.”

“Pour the rum. Put out the fire. Huh? The fire is getting bigger. That’s great. It was cold. Keep on burning.”

The Undead were raving on top of the Ghost Ship where flames were escalating, and was on the verge of sinking.

“Fire!”

Many Ghost Ships were defeated every time the cannons were fired from the warships.

“No need to spare the shells. Load the flare shot!”

Specially crafted flare shots were fired, and they exploded brilliantly over the Ghost Ships.

Streams of fire spread in all direction over the Ghost Ships and covered them.

If not for the raindrops weakening the fire, it would not have been an easy task to stop the fire from spreading.

The 1st and the 3rd battleship fleet blocked the squadron of many Ghost Ships that flocked towards them.

The moment the enemy briefly displayed an opening, a horn was blown from Drinpelt's warship.

"Main Fleet, forward!"

The main fleet led by Drinpelt's warship moved forward towards the Ghost Ships.

Even though the Ghost Ships were firing shells at the warships while surrounding them, they still bravely came out of the unfreezing river.

"Open the side doors. Fire when loaded!"

Doors opened at the sides of the battleships, and cannons started spitting out fire.

On the left and right side of Drinpelt's main fleet, Ghost Ships started sinking.

Yellowy and other living sculptures were given the job of protecting Weed's precious japtems inside the Ghost Ship from burning.

"We want to fight, too. Didn't I say earlier that this was going to be a large scale battle?"

A living sculpture holding a bamboo spear and resembling a goblin hero named Kallanorsaka started protesting.

Among the living sculptures, there were a few that resembles a monster's hero. They had little affection towards their creator.

Weed began to shake his head.

"Do you know why I granted life to all of you?"

Yellowy, Golden bird, and the Silver Bird came up with the same answer at the same time.

"To make money."

"Isn't it all for money?"

“Are there any other reason besides money?”

The miser Weed with the appearance of a Lich put on a gentle smiling face and replied.

“You guys are just like newborn babies.”

“We are not!”

The living sculpture resembling Kallanorsaka strongly opposed.

Even the other monsters and creatures that resembled knights felt as if their honor had been disgraced and were displeased.

The Intimacy will drop considerably when one’s pride is broken, and they may proclaim independence and leave.

Furthermore, the Lich’s appearance was making it worse.

Of course, Weed’s treatment of the living sculptures was poor, but it was all part of a plan.

“Do you know that the Versailles continent is a very beautiful and fun place to live in? You guys are all like my children. Needless to say if you guys were to fight for me and die in battle, it would devastate me. I will do anything in order to protect you. If it is for you guys, even being a Lich is fine.”

The mind of a parent worrying about their child!

“This is a battle that I have to take responsibility for. So please watch the battle from afar.”

“I don’t think so. I still want to participate in the battle.”

The creatures with ferocious nature insisted that they want to fight in the battle, even after I gave them an explanation.

It’s difficult, but once they are tamed they will become pure and faithful.

Yellowy and the Golden bird thought.

“Now, he is going to beat them!”

“He will probably take them separately to someplace quiet to handle it!”

But Weed tried again to explain to the living sculptures in a calm voice, just like an affectionate mother blissfully asking her child who had just passed the medical school what he wants for breakfast as a token of appreciation for her child's achievement.

“I want to build houses, make clothes, and even make delicious food for you guys. But no matter what our destiny is, we should try to stay happily together for a long time.”

“I still want to fight.”

“Yes, yes. There will be lots of opportunities to fight in a battle later on. When the time comes, I will lead the vanguard into the battle.”

“You promise?”

“Sure. For now you guys relax and eat the delicious food, but if you want to fight in the battle, I will let you fight once we reach the shore. I'm your parent. But for now let me take care of things, I am doing this for you. Oh, you don't think of me as someone who just thinks of money all the time, right?.”

“Of course not.”

The living sculptures were greatly impressed that Weed cared so much for them.

“Ah. We are blessed with a good master.”

Once the intimacy rose, the sculptures stopped opposing Weed.

When there are only few sculptures, it's easier to handle them by casually blackmailing through violence.

However, when there are many living sculptures, it becomes difficult to deal with it in the same way, they should be pampered by showing respect and appreciation.

This is a talent acquired by honing and sharpening his skills as a hypocrite!

Even though it was a sudden transformation, it was neither awkward nor sloppy.

Weed's sudden attitude change was meticulously planned and prepared in advance.

Even Seo Yoon fell for his act.

"We are so happy to have such a good father."

Weed spoke to them with a slight touch of modesty.

"So are you two hoping for something? I am not going to start appreciating you. I just did that so those guys will willingly do what I say. You don't want to know what I am expecting in return from them for this."

Yellowy and the Golden bird felt like hurling with disgust.

There are chances that the sculptures may die if they try to go into close combat during a naval warfare.

"Over the next 20 years they will be making me fortunes. I can't let them die here."

If the ship sinks, then all the sculptures who can't swim may die by drowning and it would become an unfortunate event!

Furthermore, sculptures of life had an enormous power that is able to shift the current flow of the battle. In truth, there are also dangerous risks to showing them off here at this place!

Other than the sculptures of life that could fly through the air and swim through the water, the rest were immediately ordered to leave the battlefield.

After the living sculptures left, Weed turned his attention back to the battlefield, where Drinpelt's fleet was completely entangled with the Ghost Ship fleet.

The Ghost Ships sank every time there was an artillery fire.

At the sea no matter where one looks, there was a blazing fire rising above with the deafening roar of the artillery fire exploding mercilessly on them.

By default, without the Necromancer commanding them, the low intellect undead mindlessly acted on their own.

The Ghost Ships were commanded and controlled in the battlefield by Weed.

“Create a formation and quickly move to intercept the enemy's advance path! On the other hand, Ghost Ship Michelangelo, swing the other way!”

While many small Ghost Ships were used to change their direction and sank, because of the constant bombardment, there was a large cruise ship among them that also turned into Ghost Ship.

Michelangelo!

A ship that suddenly disappeared with its 590 passengers onboard and turned into a Ghost Ship changed its direction to block the 2nd fleet in slanting direction.

“Steer towards the port side!”

The captain of the battleship yelled to avoid hitting Michelangelo, but there were other small ghost boats that were floating there.

The fishermen that had turned into Undead were spreading their fishing nets into the sea.

“I should eat the fish alone after catching it.”

“I hate sharks. I hate sharks. Sharks swallowed me whole. I'm scared.”

The battleship hit the fishing boats, delaying them and causing the Michelangelo to hit the warship in the middle, causing a chain collision.

A large traffic accident at the sea!

Even without a cannon they were able to deal a great damage to the hull, which caused a severe jolt throwing the crew into the sea.

While the collapsed captain and the crew on the deck were trying to stand up, the undead passengers from the Ghost Ships flew and fell towards them.

“It's been a long time since we came out in the open.”

“Hurry up and kneel. Sir Lord Marquis is descending!”

Among the passengers there were many noble men and women, who also turned into undead along with the ship.

“It's a new ship. We should probably steal and navigate this as a Ghost Ship”.

The Undead from the cruise ship jumped into the warship to capture it while singing a song.

“Kiikikki!”

Even Undead monkeys boarded the ship swinging from the ropes hung from the mast.

There were as many as there were Undead on the passenger ship.

During the time when the battleship was blocked, other Ghost Ships also came and rammed from all sides.

Once the ships finished ramming, many Undead came flying from the Ghost Ships and completely took over the battleship.

**Tring!**

-All the ship's personnel has been killed. The ownership of the Warship Predator has been changed to the Undead.

The warship Predator will be transformed into a Ghost Ship.

The Warship underwent a rapid aging process. The newly transformed Ghost Ship manipulated its cannons.

“Fire at will!”

They began bombarding towards Drinpelt's fleet from the battleship.

Weed cleverly took advantage of the newly transformed Ghost Ship and sunk all the other clipper ships.

The ordinary Ghost Ships were positioned to block Drinpelt's fleet in all possible directions they could move.

While at sea, one could move in many directions. However, the

battleship's speed dropped considerably when they turned to fire their cannons.

A gap was deliberately opened in one direction, the warships that went into that gap were ambushed and bombarded by all the Ghost Ship's fleet that were waiting.

The massive assault by the Ghost Ship's fleet created a big impact, stopping the fleet in its path.

“You guys fight as well!”

Weed summoned Van Hawk and Torido.

“I feel a mighty power surging from Master.”

“KEAHAHA! The power that I had lost is coming back. They shall be soaked in their own blood.”

The Undead strengthening ability from the Death Aura was placed on both Van Hawk and Torido.

The Death Aura flowed through their body as they were summoned.

Being the original Bar Khan's direct subordinates, both Torido and Van Hawk were extraordinarily strong boss monsters.

They were no longer the same level as when they met and have grown by 200~300 levels.

However when the Undead have the characteristic support of a Necromancer, they can exhibit their real full potential.

They fought alone with their own strength due to the Necromancer's enhancement magic.

One must have advanced undead skills to properly summon and use both Van Hawk and Torido, but instead Weed had miserably beaten them loads of time to make them follow him unconditionally.

“We'll get the ships close together.”

The 3 Mad Sharks of Becky Ninh were also excited. They brought the Ghost Ship that they were sailing near the Haven Kingdom's fleet whom

they were fighting.

“Let’s Go!”

Van Hawk jumped into the enemy’s deck.

The Death Knight had summoned more than a hundred undead.

Due to Weed’s enhanced Necromancer skills Van Hawk’s Mana increased, allowing him to summon his own strong undead combat army.

The troops that the Death Knight summoned had phantom steeds running with them on the enemy’s deck.

“We will fight however we want. We are the True Blood Vampire Clan! Go out and drain them of their blood!”

Torido transformed into a bat with red eyes.

Due to the dark night, Haven Kingdom’s fleet’s bombardments were getting weaker while the idea was to use Torido actively as he got stronger.

The vampire bats were considered to be quite difficult to fight against even during a naval battle.

Torido and the other vampires turned into bats and stormed the nearby warships.

The sailors and the crew who were the key to controlling the cannons got bit on their neck.

The sailors that Torido sucked blood from became his servants.

“You are now my underlings.”

“Yes, my Lord.”

“Attack and take your companion's life.”

“Yes, Lord.”

The Minions fired their cannons against their former naval colleagues.

“What’s happening? Is it a misfire?”

“They are shooting at us again. Counterattack!”

This created a chaos where they didn't know who to trust.

As the Vampires worked, they unfolded their illusion magic.

The night was the world of vampires where they could freely and swiftly fly in the sky.

As a Lich, Weed fought compatibly with Van Hawk and Torido. Their movements could hardly be traced by the naked eye, making it difficult to follow.

Arriving at the sea, Weed saw Bingryong and the Wyverns flying in circles in the distance, ready to fight.

“You guys fight as well.”

Golden Bird, Silver Bird, Phoenix, and even the sea creatures that had no names were also called into combat.

“Fight in the outskirts. Bingryong and Wyverns, you will be conducting the battle.”

“Yes, Master.”

The Wyverns and Bingryong were very happy.

"They might have suffered longer because they were born earlier but now as the elder brothers they were on top of the hierarchy."

“Come along with us!”

The living sea creatures were mixed up in the fight along with the sea monsters, and flying through the air were Bingryong, Phoenix, and Wyverns in a complete formation. They flew in the night sky lit up by the blazing sea and, with their claws, ripped the sails into shreds. The sailors shooting the cannons were taken and thrown out into the sea.

“The battle situation is not very advantageous for us, Admiral.”

Drinpelt's fleet was dwindling. But the real problem was the sunken ships turning into Ghost Ships and starting to attack their allies.

The Death Aura emanating from Weed's Necromancer skill was flowing to the surroundings of his Ghost Ship, causing the sunken ships to rise as

Ghost Ships over time.

“They’re very annoying bastards.”

The Ghost Ship fleet had a lot of antique ships. Their sailing speed and artillery wasn’t much, but their battle formation was good.

Weed controlled the defense and fortified the formation, protecting the vulnerable supply ships from being attacked.

Even though the Drinpelt’s fleet had a formidable firepower, the Ghost Ships were ransacking all over the place under the protection of sea monsters.

“This has turned into a hand-to-hand melee combat, Admiral.”

Drinpelt’s fleet was centralized based on firepower. Everyone riding in their ship were selected based on the concept that the cannons were better than swords in a naval battle.

They have never fought in a close quarters hand-to-hand combat, since they usually defeat everyone in a firefight whether it was against ships or monsters.

Drinpelt’s flagship of fighting troops and Hermes guild volunteers rode around, sinking Ghost Ships with holy and fire magic.

Rather than general naval combat, the Ghost Ships were superior in hand-to-hand combat.

The holy magic protection given by the priests to the ships was completely ignored by the Undead who flew over and attacked in numbers, causing mass hysteria and panic.

Weed’s ship was clinging to the side of another battleship at an angle.

Grand goals do not need to be justified to leave a mark in history.

“This is a feast!”

Impoverished humanity!

In Weed’s eyes he could only see experience and items.

He fought alongside the Undead, brandishing his sword against the

crew.

Weed cut into the fight late.

“It’s the Lich!”

As soon as they saw Weed, their will to fight plummeted and the sailors ran away. This was due to Fear being stimulated by the Lich’s Death Aura effect.

In fact, every time the battle was difficult for Weed, it excited him.

Necromancers may be weak against priests, but it was an excellent profession.

Weed smoothly grabbed the nape of the fleeing crew members neck.

“Mana Drain!”

He began by taking away Mana from the sailors and then summoned back the sunken Ghost Ships once again.

Bubbles start to foam at the sea, and a moment later a Ghost Ship would surge out from under the sea.

This is the unparalleled Fear the Lich gives off.

As the vitality of the enemies killed are converted to mana, more Undead and Ghost Ships were raised due to the Death Aura.

More health and mana is once again used to strengthen the Undead. From the deep sea a sunken Ghost Ship rises.

Lich’s focal point is to rule a legion of Undead as a King.

Drinpelt was watching all of this from a distance.

They were unable to fire because both the Ghost Ships and the allied warships were mixed in the middle close together and this made the magicians to be more wary of the surrounding chaos.

It was to the point where even the falling raindrops were making one nervous.

“It can’t be....”

“Pardon?”

“They didn’t deliberately enter into the hand-to-hand combat and idly waited while we were chasing them, right?”

“ ... ”

If Drinpelt’s fleet was to fight at the base of the Unfreezing River, with their superior artillery, it was possible for them to obtain an overwhelming victory against the Ghost Ships, although it would take time to achieve.

However, by the time they were done, Weed would be able to run far away.

They were in a position where they needed to catch Weed in this fight by whatever method they had to use.

Drinpelt wondered if by any chance Weed had already predicted the melee battle with the battleships on the sea.

If so, then one needs to re-evaluate Weed again.

Not only on land but on sea as well, he knows how to fight to his full power and take advantage of the battlefield as much as possible. Orchestrating a battle of this caliber while commanding the undead displayed one’s true ability, which was outside of Drinpelt’s expectations.

Even though the front and the rear side were vulnerable, the deck side was very strong. Indeed, on deck was nine percent more cannons positioned compared to the sides.

The most important factor when fighting among ships is the positioning, but the Ghost Ships have a wide range of turning ability and mobility.

Weed plunged himself into the battle.

Drinpelt’s fleet was clustered together with battleships having turned into Ghost Ships, dealing considerable amount of damage to their fleet because of the cannons. Having no escape route, their only option was to fight.

Anyone well versed in naval combat and hand-to-hand battle had no choice but to acknowledge Weed’s skill, as he excelled in both beyond any

of their expectations.

In Jigolaths, the enemies were accused of being cowardly for doing surprise attacks and creating chaos, now they had no choice but to acknowledge the enemy commander.

He has great qualities of being an Admiral of the sea.

Not just brilliant in one or two fields but three fields put together gave him a better perspective and judgement.

“Hey, you stupid bastards! Hurry up and move. Who told you to count the gold coins? Do you want to be wrapped up in seaweed and dumped into the deep, dark sea again? The one-armed guy wearing a rag hat, why are you lowering the anchors? Hurry up and quickly move. You need to at least sink one more!”

Weed commanded the Ghost Ships with a massive amount of constant nagging and meddling, making them work in order. Even when they couldn't see him, they still heard his voice perfectly.

“It can't be helped. Get in touch with the Pirate King Griffith who, more than us, excels in this chaotic hand-to-hand combat. Tell him that they are allowed to fight them as well.”

The pirates have dropped their anchors and were looking around without even coming out of the Unfrozen River .

Drinpelt's fear was that his fleet would lose the earned respect from Hermes Guild and he would also bring shame to their guild's name.

“It's finally our turn. Set out!”

The pirates who were watching silently till now simultaneously moved out.

Coalition of the Navy and the Pirates!

The pirate ships attached themselves to the Ghost Ships who were attached with the navy warship in hand-to-hand-combat.

“Attack.”

“Let’s wipe out the Undead!”

Pirates engaged the battleship. A battle broke out with the Undead. A fight broke out between the Pirates and the Undead once the ships got attached.

The Ghost Ships attempted to takeover the battleship by getting past them, but they were repelled.

The place where the unfrozen river merged with the sea turned into a battlefield where one half was filled with Haven Kingdom’s battleships and the Pirate’s ships while the other half was filled with Ghost Ships.

Death Knights were doing hand to hand combats on top of the Ghost Ships as other ships were sinking because of the continuous bombardment.

With perfect timing, Weed’s back-up finally arrived.

“Weed, we’re here!”

Pale and his companions’ ship arrived in the nearby waters of Jigolaths. Heavy rain started falling again.

Hwaryeong started applying makeup made of natural ingredients inside her cabin.

Her skin was fair and clear, soft and smooth like a baby’s.

It’s very essential to put on makeup which helps in giving a distinct look!

Dancers could improve their appearance stat considerably by applying makeup.

“No eyeliner today, because it's raining. I’m only going to touch up my cheeks.”

She untied her hair which naturally came down to her waistline.

One of the privileges of being a dancer is the rate at which their hair grows.

And since their hair grows very fast, it allows them to sport a variety of hairstyles.

Hwaryeong changed into the most shining, attractive, and innocent look from her usual proud look.

**Ttring!**

-You have completed applying your make up.

Charm +21%,

Charisma +15%

Luck +29%

Effect of the dance skill +31%

When playing the role of a lady selling flowers or bread, the situation will be more favorable to you.

The effect will remain active as long as the makeup is maintained

Since early childhood, she performed on stage and showed many different performances. Now her face was close to the real one, her figure could be said to be unvarnished.

“It’s been a long time, so I should give Weed a most memorable dance show.”

When Hwaryeong was satisfied with her appearance in the mirror, she took off the earrings and necklaces that she wore.

It was a good set of accessories for a dancer, but their bonuses didn’t fit the situation.

She was dressed in a flattering see-through white dress.

Pale’s ship glided towards the center of the battlefield.

“Tch, when it rains, the power of my magic becomes weaker... can’t do anything about it. Fire tornado!”

Romuna casted her magic right in the center of the ongoing sea battle.

The fire rose violently on the sea and expanded outwards, towards the surrounding area. With the swirl of the wind it went up high towards the heavens.

A wavy vortex of flame was floating in the air!

From there, fireballs fell towards the battleships.

“Target set.... Go. Multishot!”

Pale shot an arrow towards the ropes that held the sails on the warship. Trying to hit the swaying rope in the pouring rain was very difficult.

The specially crafted arrowhead that had a broad hook ripped straight down the large sails into half.

Although it didn't stop the battle, he distinguished himself by significantly reducing the mobility of the enemy ship.

‘The one who's wearing a red hat must be the captain.’

The captain and the first mate were also shot(sniped) with arrows.

Zephyr was swinging his fishing rod at the approaching pirates, keeping them from boarding the ship and holding them in check. Even though it wasn't a large role, it did stop the pirates from being able to climb into the ship.

Even Surka swung her fist to block the enemies from getting onto the ship.

Pale was grumbling as he nocked arrows onto his bow while walking.

“Maylon would have definitely loved this if she was here.”

It was an adventure Maylon would envy; no one would want to miss a battle like this.

However, her job was to broadcast this as a special program, so she had no choice but to give up taking part in this.

The woes of a worker.

“Fire. Sink them!”

Of course, there were also cannons in the pirates ships.

With Pale's instructions they were able to expand their range to sink the Pirates' ships.

Tararararan.(continuous cannon fire sfx sound)

In this loud battlefield, between the sounds of cannons firing and swords

clashing, the distinct sound of a harp playing was heard.

Standing on the Crow's nest, the Bard Bellotte began playing the harp. She began to play as if she was possessed.

“What the?”

“What is she doing playing in the midst of the battlefield?”

The Pirates burst out laughing.

Under the heavy downpour of the rain, the music they heard was so majestic that it was an exaggeration to say that there was a fierce battle going on.

It was completely incredible for her to play a dreamy yet soft and gentle music in this place.

Hwaryeong stood up from where she was sitting on the main deck as the music began. She excitedly whispered with a small voice.

“I won't have another chance to perform on a stage like this?”

She walked softly on top of the mast.

The combined effects of the flaming tornado and the dark clouds created a red glow illusion of a sunset.

The rain soaked Hwaryeong completely, making her white dress cling to her body every time she made a move.

The boobybooby dance that she normally performs was only effective at a close range.

The very critical points in a boobybooby dance was to show vague areas and to tease the viewers with it!

However in this wide battlefield with an on going heavy rain, no ordinary dance would work.

Even on this rainy day, this dancer danced fiercely. It wouldn't have mattered to Hwaryeong even if there were a billion people present there shouting and shrieking.

“Seeing the audience watch me on stage, gives me a familiar feeling.

This is my dance.”

Remembering the days of when she was a child, the rain would fall and she thought that they were worms falling from the heavens.

Rain moistens the earth, it was rain that brought life.

This was a type of rain that people purely dreamed about and would like to dance in.

Hwaryeong gracefully started a ballet, drew a circle with her hands and walked on her toes.

Gusty winds shook her, the rainwater drenched her body and took away some heat, it was hard but not impossible.

She danced with the beat of the falling rain as she danced with joy.

“Lalaaalala”

Humming a tune while the rain was falling, she danced and moved with the wind.

As her hands and feet flexibly drew a line, the eyes and expressions on her face could charm the hearts of the audience.

It felt like you could be sucked away.

It was the ability to dominate the entire stage.

How gorgeous and beautiful she looked..

She danced full of joy, just like a Fairy that loved the rain, as if she would never see it again.

Her clothes soaked in water gave a completely captivating and sensual feel about her.

Slender neckline and innocent face with beautiful eyes, the attractive figure was to the point where you could continually watch throughout the day. (A/N(not T/N) :In the book it states one who has amazing hot devilish body. ) As her long hair that was drenched in water, splashed around.

Her long hair drenched in water and splashed around.

Even the pouring rain that hit her was like a decoration that made her stand out.

She really loved to dance, at the moment it was as if the world was the stage she danced on.

The lively dance she started became hot and passionate filled with an intense flow.

On any stage, no matter which audience, it didn't matter even if there were tens of thousands of people to her.

It was like a dazzling charm of a goddess that no one could touch.

“Ah....”

The Pirates' and the Navies' jaws dropped.

**Dancer Hwaryeong is dancing.**

You can't take your eyes off from the dance.

Due to Confusion, the success rate of skills will decrease.

Stamina will decrease.

In the nearby water Hwaryeong's dance caught the eyes of the Navy NPCs and the Pirate NPCs, The Pirate users and the Navy users, because of Hwaryeong they all fell into a deep trance.

# Chapter 10: Friends

“Hurry up and fight!”

Even though the captain of the Pirate ship yelled, the Pirates continued to watch in awe while drooling with their mouth hanging open.

“Oh, We want to avert our eyes but....we cannot look anywhere else.”

“She’s so pretty. Ah, If i have a girlfriend like that too I would live my life to invite her on a daily basis. Khuck! On board the Pirate ship where you only see guys, even seeing a female puffer fish would make one happy.”

“Its not just the pretty face, its the overall figure. That perfect beauty. If only I could list her as a my friend...”

Even from the distance the Sailors and the Pirates could see Hwaryeong’s face as if it right in front of them. One of Dancer’s ability is to attract the attention of the enemy. Part of Hwaryeong’s collarbone was visible through the cotton, one cannot help but to be engrossed in it to the point where it was as if they could hear the sound of her breath.

The older men were literally frozen due to the temptation of Hwaryeong's dance.

“I need to watch her, even if my wife will hit me or kill me!”

A sense of urgency could be felt. The people outside the range of Hwaryeong’s dance, who were not stupefied, broke out into a violent battle.

“UwAhhhhhhhhh!”

“Kill the sea monster!”

A Pirate ship rammed a squid like sea monster that resembled a Kraken with the front of their ship.

Kaoooooooooooo!

Enraged, the kraken stretched out and wrapped its tentacles around the Pirate ship and squeezed it with force.

“Charge! Charge!”

The Pirates climbed aboard the tentacles of the kraken and brandished their swords. The kraken continued to fight while swimming, even as parts of its body that was cut, fell into the sea.

The sailing ships converged together towards the Ghost Ships, the cries of the Undead did not stop at the sea. The Pirates even boarded onto the ship that Weed was on.

“I don’t care what happens to the rest of the war. We must capture Weed.”

“Kehehehe, We are going to become the heroes that caught Weed. What should we do with the item that drops?”

“Find the ship’s captain. Let’s sneak up on him so that he won’t notice us.”

The Pirates approached Weed stealthily while he was engaged in fights. There was no way that Weed did not see them. After all, This was the home of excellent items, especially during battles!

‘They are wearing a cheap Pirate coat. The only good items are the boots and the belts, that were limited to levels over 300.’

Belts are generally not items that are often dropped. As the Pirates often boarded and plundered other ships for loot, they did not wear as good of an equipment compared to the Navy Knights.

‘Even If I sell them, I probably won't get much out of it.’

The Pirate equipments were not even good enough to save them. Weed completely ignored them and continued to focus on his fight.

“Keuhahahaha! Give me all your health & mana and die. Hmm, I get vulnerable when I use health & mana drain, but there is nobody who is a threat to me, so it’s fine.”

A poor performance by Weed.

He wanted to wipe them all out once the Pirates got closer. But when the Pirates were sneaking in closer to his back, there was another person

blocking their path.

This whole time Seo Yoon has been circling near Weed, when she saw Pirates coming towards him she drew her sword.

“Tch. We’ve been discovered.”

“Kill her!”

Seo Yoon confronted the oncoming Pirates, by silently wielding her sword.

“.....”

Seo Yoon cut down all the Pirates without even feeling sorry for them.

Weed looked out of the corner of his eyes at the woman who was considered as pretty reliable.

Even though there was a strong girl protecting him, He disliked missing the chance to get rid of the twelve Pirates personally ‘She is a sensitive girl with a soft corner in her heart and...in her own way she’s taking good care of me.’

Just when he was quietly praising her, Seo Yoon bent down to pick up the items that dropped from the Pirates.

Boots and belts!

Some Pirates even dropped Emeralds and handcrafted jewelry, that appeared to be from an aristocratic family.

“So that’s the case.”

Weed was so annoyed that he couldn’t speak.

Both the sea monsters and the living sculptures were involved in a fierce close combat in an artillery battle.

Although many of The Ghost Ships sank, The price was heavy, as numerous warships and Pirates ships also went under.

The sight of the Drinpelts’s Pirate alliance locked in a deathly struggle with Weed’s Undead was a sight to behold.

“Kekekeke. I want to drink some Lime juice! My throat feels really dry.”

From the cries of the Undead, one of the Pirates instinctively took out a lime juice and gave it to him.

The Undead swallowed loudly as if he drank the juice.

“Did that work? I even gave you a drink so can you go back to your own ship now.”

However the Undead once again started fighting with even more vigor.

“My thirst has finally been quenched, now it’s time to kill you. Ohehhehehe!”

As they fought mindlessly with one another, they accumulated heavy physical damage with each fight.

Weed thought that he had participated in too many large scale battles recently.

“I just want to live a long and simple life, but there are no days to rest.”

Therefore, he had no intention of being a hero.

I just want live comfortably by getting good rewards while doing several quests and hunting!

The war that’s been going on since dawn seems to be near it’s end, as the artillery fire reduced showing the declining state of the User’s stamina.

Doung! Doung! Doung! Doung! (drum roll sound)

In the rain, the navy fleet of an immortal legion adorned by a fluttering flag with a screaming skull came towards them from the sea.

The battleships fired a volley of cannons at Haven Kingdom’s fleet and the Pirate ships.

“What the hell is that?”

Drinpelt was dumbfounded.

As far as he knew, in the open sea, only trade cities and Kingdoms owned battleships.

But dozens of battleships with armed fleet suddenly appeared before them!

With their excellent eyesight they saw the Undead that were lined up on the deck.

Zombies, Ghouls, Burning Skeletons, Lesser Undead along with Witches and Death Knight, there were even Archmages and Dullahans.

They started casting black magic towards the Haven Kingdom's fleet and the Pirate ships.

“That's the flag of the Immortal Legion that Weed had to deal with!”

“What the, why would they attack us? Isn't it normal to attack Weed, against whom they hold a grudge.”

Both Drinpelt's fleet and Pirate's felt completely overwhelmed.

Even when they haven't done anything wrong to the Undead yet, for them to have gathered their strongest naval power against them.

Weed was also uncomfortable in many ways. He had many interlaced ill-fated relationships with the Immortal Legions.

“With my own hands I lead to the eternal rest of Lich Shire. During that time, with the help of Orcs and Dark Elves I defeated many Immortal Legions, I even summoned Bar Khan to fight against the Embinyu Church...”

The Immortal Legions were neither friendly nor enemies.

The fleet consisted a total of 45 black sliver battleships! They were similar level to Drinpelt's ship of the line battleship, It had tremendous amount of firepower. (ship of the line is a type of naval battleship constructed in 17th to 19th century to take part in the naval tactic known as line of battle.) In addition, lined up on the deck were the Undead that were usually not easy to deal with.

Weed, who had previously fought with the Immortal Legions, knew full well about how powerful they were.

“Even if there were no Necromancers it would still be difficult to deal

with the Immortal Legions.”

It was ridiculous to fight the Immortal Legion when they were not prepared to fight.

There was a possibility that one of the Ghost Ships from his fleet might not follow his orders and attack the Immortal Legion.

Although Bingryong, Phoenix, and the living sculpture did not attack, they were ordered to check them out.

The Immortal Legion that brought over their warships struck first with cannons and magic at Drinpelt and Griffith's battleship.

Fire blazed forth on the battleships that sank due to the shelling!

The fight that The Immortal legion started has been going on for the past 2 hours ended when both the Drinpelt's and Griffith's fleet retreated from the battle.

They could still restart the battle since half of them were still near the others still in battle, but now it was not possible to catch Weed anymore.

Once they all withdrew, the war completely stopped.

As the sound of the deafening cannon fire entirely diminished, the flagship of the Immortal Legion approached Weed.

The Ghost Ships parted through the middle and a path was cleared.

It was not because of Weed's orders, some of the Undead were so afraid that they avoided the Immortal Legions.

That's how dreadful, the Undead fear their seniors.

“Hmmm.”

Despite the long battle Weed's mind was processing very fast.

‘I want to live at all cost. But if I were to die it needs to be with very minimal damage.’

The odds of him getting out of this situation alive was like finding a winning lottery ticket on the side of the road.

Hwaryeong stopped dancing, and all the attention was now on Weed's ship.

As he was standing at the bow while it was rocking, Weed projected a very strong Death Aura.

If it was on land, he could have chickened out on his responsibility and ran away, but this was on the sea.

'Seeing as they haven't directly started attacking us, there might be a possibility of having a minimum amount of dialogue with them. Maybe now that I am in a same Undead state as them, they might look over me right?'

In the midst of the battlefield, Wyverns and Bingryong were steadily collecting the items that were left out.

His Talrock's armour, equipments and treasures were left with Golden Bird, Silver Bird, and Yellowy so now he was penniless! Weed muttered with his yellow teeth.

'Its fine if I die. 2 times or 3 times I can catch up by doing 2x or even 3x more grinding. The Immortal Legion! I will surely get my revenge.'

If the Immortal Legion kills him, he will get his revenge later.

'5 years, no...i'll see you in 20 years. By then I'll have an enormous amount of levels and I will have my revenge.'

There is no time limit for revenge!

Weed waited on the bow with his chest proudly open and his shoulders pulled back. In any case he did not want to fight with the Legions of Undead.

Even though his level is much higher than before there was no chance to do it alone, even if he uses his friends and a bunch of subordinates they will all still take an enormous amount of damage.

If all the Living Sculptures were to die, there really won't be anything left, he didn't take such a dangerous risk.

'I'll die for those guys so only kill me.'

In his heart he became solid in his resolution, even in front of the Immortal Legion he didn't even feel a little bit of inferiority.

On his face and in his eyes, the Immortal Legion were not worth anything to him, he arrogantly gave off the impression that he had the authority and charisma to easily stomp them out and die from him.

-Everyone leave here. Step back and wait where Yellowy is. Bingryong and Wyverns land and protect Yellowy and others and make sure that what happened to Geumini won't happen again..

As the battleship stopped close by to Weed, an Undead human that looks like a reptilian frogman stepped out.

**-You have seen the legendary monster Hashilsa.**

Ruler of the Ghost Ship on the sea.

A promising admiral was born in the free city and he loved to go on adventures. During one of his travel, looking for legends of the unknown sea, he unfortunately received a terrible curse that transformed him into frog.

His appearance turned hideous after he became too obsessed for more power, he tied his crew's leg on a stone bridge over the ocean and didn't even hesitate to drop them while committing atrocities.

Finally he was driven back by the other naval fleets. He was reborn again by the Undead Overlord Bar Khan as a dark mage, to become his underling.

During the Undead great war vast amount of Undead went missing, but since the resurgence of Bar Khan, they appeared once again.

- Due to The appearance of Hashilsa, one begins to slip into a state of fear. Physical ability decrease.

- The moral of the crew drops to the lowest level. It is impossible to bring back order.

The 3 Mad Sharks of Becky Ninh, the navy knights, and even the large Pirate's body stiffen Due to the appearance of Hashilsa.

Weed's Fighting Spirit was high enough, so there were no effect.

'The necklace of Ellekaye, it is a treasure necklace that still seeks for its frozen owner. Contained in the Magician Guild's treasure book, it clearly states that the item's attack skill scope and effect increases by 35%. And supposedly the Mana consumption is also reduced by a half. The one that he is also holding is the Kingdoms Knights magic sword. Even if you do say it's a magic sword, just the necklace is over level 600.'

If you look at it in a certain way, the reason that Bar Khan can not exercise his full ability must be due to his heart being pierced with a sword! Just by identifying the item in his mind he felt more comfortable.

‘Come and attack. I am not afraid to die. If he’s at that level, even I will die quickly.’

Even Weed couldn’t identify most of the items that Hashilsa was wearing.

It’s possible to say that all the items were unique treasures, anyone can guess Hashilsa’s strength is formidable! But Weed arrogantly began talking to him first.

“Hashilsa, You came to find me for a reason, What did you want to talk to me about?”

Of course Hashilsa could not manage and control the whole Immortal Legion Fleet alone.

Yet, Weed continued to talk with a cold tone while emitting the Death Aura.

Even if he were about to die, he still had the chance to say his last words and even ask questions.

Isn’t this what being a man is all about.

One of the important motto of being a Dark gamer was that even if one was to get attacked by a dragon they had to stay attentive so they can collect as many items before they are killed.

Hashilsa raised one of his arms to his chest and slightly bowed forward.

“I give you my greetings. The reason I am here is to let you know that Sir Bar Khan Demoph is calling for you.”

A heavy hearted predicament! Weed was even popular with the monsters, this was something he did not want.

Weed rolled his eyes as he asked Hashilsa.

“Did he come here too?”

“...No, he did not come.”

Even if Bar Khan didn't come, it still wasn't a joyful situation.

If it was just Hashilsa, Weed would have been able to kill him.

Having a big level deference toward Hashilsa made it difficult to avoid him and he made him feel like he had a duty to continue to converse with him.

Also there are often a lot of boss level monsters that have their own back stories.

Rather than trying to blindly fight, it was necessary to speak and learn as much as you can.

‘They may even let me live. I'm even using honorifics right now.’

However he can not just believe in just that, there is a possibility that Hashilsa could transform into a weak personality, and use honorifics to weaker individuals.

Weed put on a rotten smile on his lips.

“Really? Then, are you not here to attack me?”

He asked an important question right from the start.

All of a sudden, an idea brushed his mind.

‘Ah, by any chance?’

He was currently in a Lich form.

Of course, It didn't make sense to his fellow colleagues when he suddenly started getting unlimited respect from a senior Undead.

But when he sculpted his Lich's sculpture to transform his appearance, it was modelled after Shire. Even though right now he wasn't even wearing any of Shire's equipment.

‘Huhu, I don't think it is possible. Even if one accidentally see me as a Lich, how is it possible for them to be that confused.’

However Weed's imagination was proven to be true by Hashilsa's next

words..

“How can you think that I can attack Bar Khan’s protege Shire?”

“....”

“Sir Shire, Bar Khan is urgently looking for you.”

Weed’s skull face turned askew. To come this far he could not pretend that he didn’t know any such Lich.

“Right now I’m a little busy so I’ll come later.”

He only told him that he will go to Bar Khan so that they could hear exactly what they wanted to hear!

Being called to the monster legion is a huge headache.

“Sir Shire, you are an important apprentice of Bar Khan, so you must come to Bar Khan’s calling. Sir Shire, I can personally give 120 days for you to come and join him, I hope its enough time.”

**-Triling!**

Bar Khan’s call

The call of the Undead overlord Bar Khan Demoph.

All Undead must obey his command.

Level of Difficulty: C

Reward: Start of a chain quest to meet Bar Khan.

-Quest related to Lich Shire has occurred.

A Secret Quest has been triggered!

background explanation

As a second in command under Bar Khan, Lich Shire was a sly evil lich that is unparalleled. He conspired and corrupted his mentor with his darkness and lead the Immortal Legion into war.

-Become an agent and infiltrate into the legion.

-One needs a high notoriety and commanding ability, and also needs to have a similar appearance to Shire.

- You are forced to do the quest.

As a Lich you can not refuse Bar Khan’s Request.

‘How can they do something so underhanded to me.’

He wasn’t even given the chance to politely refuse.

While Weed was still complaining about it, Hashilsa started speaking again.

“Then I shall leave first and head towards Bar Khan. I’ll see you there, Sir Shire.”

Weed wanted him out of there as soon as possible

“I get it, so leave.”

He wanted to curse furiously at them, but he was in a situation where he would not dare to open his mouth.

There are people that are level 200 or higher that go around showing off their strength.

But Weed, who was close to level 400 is even now constantly being entangled with high profile monsters.

This time, Bar Khan must be planning to trample all the Kingdoms

Weed felt that it was his fate.

‘Just my rotten luck. There probably aren't any other users in Versailles that has to go through all this just like me.’

But the people who were watching him, like always had a different idea.

‘Weed got another badass Quest again.’

‘To be the only one to have been commissioned a quest related to the Immortal Legion once again, he is truly awesome.’

‘I’m so envious. Unlike him, we are only doing piracy to live and eat off of others.’

‘Don’t tell me that he will succeed and then throw away the Immortal Legion Quest? I’m sure that it wouldn’t just end without even meeting Bar Khan.’

Players who were of slightly higher level, changed their minds.

‘Hmm, I was thinking about killing Weed and stealing the Quest, but now, it might be better if I don’t steal it.’

‘If it’s a quest related to Immortal Legion then one might have to continually die. He might even have to die at least five or six times.’

‘I’m going to have many troubles. Here at Jigolaths I had went through quite a lot.....It’s better to just live moderately and comfortably.’

They all lost interest in Weed’s high sea adventures.

When Hashilsa came, the Ghost Ship that sunk rose up from the sea as if nothing happened to it.

While Drinpelt and Griffith battleships were damaged badly that they could no longer continue to drag on the naval warfare.

The worst possibility was that they could lose everything, though it will be even more difficult to return back to Versailles Continent.

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After Naval Warfare concluded and it was finally time to return back to Versailles Continent with his friends. It’s gonna be a pleasant voyage.

The living sculptures divided amongst themselves into the three Ghost Ships. Weed, his friends, and Seo Yoon all rode on one ship.

“Kahem! Silver Bird come here and say hello.”

Peyoc, tweet, chirp. Silver Bird folded her wings and greeted them cutely.

Zephyr was using his fishing rod to catch food, while Weed cooked his special seafood soup.

While they were eating their food, Hwaryeong began telling the story of their arrival when they came after the Ghost Ship fleet.

“This taste delicious! When we saw the Immortal Legion, we were worried that we might have arrived too late....”

Their ship’s speed was so slow that they arrived just in the nick of time.

Irene added to the explanation.

“Now, Mermaids would always come over, thanks to Bellot singing and dancing. Zephyr also helped out a group of captive dolphins.”

Bellot sang with her voice in precise and fine tune, singing a sweet song joyfully. After gathering the Mermaids, Zephyr did not waste his bait for fishing and instead he tossed and fed the dolphins making them gather.

Thanks to that, they arrived just on time.

Weed introduced his friends and Seo Yoon to each other.

They worked and hunted with her and Seechwi for a brief period in the past, so it was not like they didn't know each other.

“....”

Seo Yoon face was like a mask, since she usually doesn't speak with other people.

If it was not something she needed to say to Weed, it was difficult for her to talk.

After all the greetings are done, Weed spread out a cloth on the floor, that he uses when sewing.

“Come on let us begin.”

“huh?”

“Hwaryeong who won 1, 190 gold, please play the game.”

To pass time by playing Go-Stop during the voyage!

Weed proposed to Hwaryeong and Bellot, While Irene, Zephyr and Romuna exchanged glances.

‘As expected It seems he was planning to play again.’

‘that must have been his plan all along.....’

‘There can be no mistake.’

Normally, It isn't a good idea to take sides in advance and do fraudulent gambling. But now, It was just the opposite!

They were going to satisfy Weed by losing to him. Weed even drew Seo Yoon into the game.

“Don't just watch come over and play.”

“.....”

“Do you not know how to play? I'll show you how to play. Its easy all you need to know are a few rules.”

Weed knew the truth that Seo Yoon was rich, so he dragged her in because of his greed.

“All you need to do is to collect a lot. There are several important things having a lot of Sangpi (junk tile) is good. Its even possible to get Gwangman (bright tile).”

They went around in circles a couple of times.

The party that was trying to lose lightly, and Weed who is trying to earn easy money from others their face was very tense as they played.

Bellot and Irene folded their tiles, while Weed, Pale, and Seo Yoon continued to played GoStop.

In front of Seo Yoon, a lot of tiles were stacked on her side. Weed and Pale had light amount of tiles stacked and they were going after the bonus, on the second rotation a hit has occurred.

And it already it came to a point where a hit was called out twice.

‘Pibak and Gwangbak (another game term), on top of that two GO were called...’

Weed and Pale concentration were sharper than ever.

They had little amounts of tiles, while in front of Seo Yoon there were a lot.

Even the people on the side were immersed in tension, It was finally Seo Yoon’s turn.

Chak.

Chak!

As Seo Yoon took PalGong (go-stop card term), she flips the card and out came Sangpi. (another go-stop term.) Silence fell on the group.

“Are you really going to choose to go to th...three Go?”

Weed asked with difficulty.

At this moment it concerned him more than anything else.

‘If she has a least bit of conscience she won’t possibly go to three.’

Changdong (game phrase) can earn 10 gold (1st hit is called) and one can win up to 2, 000 gold in one game (when third hit is called).

Seo Yoon nods to Weed’s question and shows him three fingers.

During the whole day Weed lost 6, 290 gold to Seo Yoon who continually wiped the board clean.

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KMC Media relayed the Battle of Jigolaths for the whole day. Of course they had the highest rating, but it was not as big an issue as they thought.

-I already thought and expected it would be such a fight.

-Weed knocked down a Dragon while riding on top of a Wyvern. In the continent of magic, God of War slaying a group of users was a very common occurrence.

There were a lot of players that had never experienced the High Seas of the ocean, but now their interest quickly fell and everyone were now concentrating on the Central Continent.

Prestigious Guilds have waged war and conducted a series of raids.

It was a battleground between multiple territories, villages and castles.

Everybody were fiercely involved in the war and previously unknown strong players emerged one by one.

High level users from the prestigious guild were actively fighting in the dark inflicting blows to their opposition.

On the Game television station they were broadcasting it live for 24 hours in an emergency mode, Royal Road was heating up again.

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“Sigh, the real Autumn is really short.”

As Lee Hyun saw the leaves falling, he was feeling uncertainty towards his tuition fees.

“For the semester to be over so soon and to be so expensive, After winter vacation passes I’ll have to do another semester.”

He let out a sigh as he quickly walked home to rest.

They were currently in the midst of a voyage from Jigolaths to Morata, even though they were in no danger, he employed his friends who were stationed at specific position as a precaution.

“I should focus on making sculptures and make some leather robes until we arrive.”

The only person who was excited to do the grinding was Lee Hyun. However when heading back towards his house, he saw that there was a black car and people wearing suit waiting in front of his house. As he was trying to avoid them, they came forward and spoke to him.

“Excuse me, but are you Lee Hyun?”

Lee Hyun answered nonchalantly.

“Yes? And you are?”

If an incident were to occur its best to feign ignorance!

He pretended he didn’t hear any of them. But couple of the guys that were there were Seo Yoon’s bodyguards he has seen a few times before.

“We came here to discuss about what happened between you and Seo Yoon. The president is waiting, do you mind sparing a few moments?”

Lee Hyun stopped walking.

Seo Yoon’s father had called for him.

It was great and wonderful, yet strangely foreboding

He wasn’t surprised because he knew that something like this would happen one day. Which was the reason he was being nice to her.

Everytime she gave off a friendly gaze he roughly predicted that a day like today would happen.

“I see. Let’s go.”

Lee Hyun followed them.

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Accompanied by several bodyguards, they arrived in front of a luxurious Mansion with an impressive garden.

“Is this Seo Yoon’s house?”

When Lee Hyun asked, the security flinched but replied as if they didn’t think of it as a secret.

“Seo Yoon does not live here. This is a summer house that the President uses sometimes.”

This is how he met Seo Yoon Dad, President Jeong Deuk Soo.

He offered a seat to Lee Hyun.

“Come on in. Did you have a meal yet?”

In this situation, Lee Hyun would have usually replied to this question that he hadn’t eaten anything at all.

That was his creed.

He felt awkward eating so early as it wasn’t even 5 pm and in any case he didn’t want to embarrass himself.

“Thank you but that’s okay. I already ate a lot for lunch.”

“Then we shall have some light refreshments while we speak.”

“If you have anything to say to me please say it, it’s alright.”

“Oh no, you’re not in any trouble. To me you are an important guest so don’t worry about it.”

President Jeong Deuk Soo got up and brought out some light refreshment.

“You are the best friend of my daughter Seo Yoon at the Korean National University and I also have heard that you have been going on fun adventures together in Royal Road. What kind of adventures do you mainly do?”

“I just did this and that.”

“Your adventures were even on TV shows, is it famous to that extent?”

President Jeong Deuk Soo was very interested in Lee Hyun’s work.

Lee Hyun briefly told him about the Freya’s church Quest, Lich Shire quest, and the fights he had been in.

Although President Jeong Deuk Soo had only been briefed for about 10 mins of the story, it was too vague and he was losing interest.

The only thing that Jeong Deuk Soo was thinking about was his daughter.

“Does Seo Yoon.....occasionally smile?”

“Seo Yoon does smile sometimes, but it only lasts for a brief moment.”

“I’ve recently heard that .... Seo Yoon has started to speak again. Yet, I have been told that she only speaks with you.”

“Yes.”

“What do you think of my daughter ? “

Lee Hyun thought that their talk suddenly took a dangerous turn.

‘From the moment I came here this must have been what he was thinking about.’

Any parents, to be honest wants to know about the guys their daughter is meeting with.

In Lee Hyun’s case, he would show the same urgent concern when it came to his little sister.

It’s best that the guy she met was not a bad guy, it was also best to check the possible opponent to make sure he is not a player.

Lee Hyun had to take care of his younger sister since childhood, so he understood the position of a parent.

And he understood and guessed the thoughts of the President Jeong Deuk Soo feeling for his child.

It's wasn't much but he did knew a few things nonetheless.

“Just as you said...I see myself as her friend.”

The meaning behind Seo Yoon's first word 'Friend' was ambiguous to Lee Hyun. All he could offer to her was being a friend.

“I heard my daughter relies on you a lot. Nevertheless, are you sure you don't have any other feelings? You are after all, a man.”

“I just see her as a my friend.”

Seo Yoon is beautiful, smart and kind hearted almost to the point of being angelic.

Although he underwent such a merciless defeat in GoStop, still.....

‘She is someone who is kind to me.’

In addition, she comes from a wealthy household.

Lee Hyun thought that there was nothing that he could give her that she didn't already have.

Since he was a child he had to face many hardships.

In school, all his classmates boasted about shopping with their parents to buy shoes, and whenever they show off their clothes and toys he had to stay hunched over his desk. While he had to worry about electricity bill, water bill, and rent whenever he came home.

Now Lee Hyun doesn't have to worry too much about the problems with living expenses, and compared to others his age, he had a considerable amount of savings on his own.

Nevertheless since he was young compared to others he went through many different experiences.

To be a male friend with her, who has everything, was no simple matter.

Even if she wishes for it. It was best to avoid it.

Seo Yoon heart has always been distant.

The distance was not something that could be easily narrowed.

“My daughter, when she was young, she experienced a trauma and for a very long time she could not speak. Only recently, since she has been with you, has she started to speak again. But she still only speaks with you...  
Lee Hyun”

He heard many things he didn't know about Seo Yoon's life from his father.

‘She really couldn't speak...’

For 10 years she lived closed off inside a building from the world. Seo Yoon was in a pitiable state, her families that have been seeing her become unspeakably sad.

“To me you are a benefactor. So I have prepared a reward for you. I know this is not remuneration for all that you have done but take this and continue to be Seo Yoon's best friend and I shall reward you again. Please continue to help heal my daughter's wound. But beyond that, it would be difficult so I hope you understand.”

President Jeong Deuk Soo put a white envelope next to the teacup.

“I have heard that you have a lot of things to pay for so I have put money in it.”

Lee Hyun raised his head and made eye contact with President Jeong Deuk Soo after he looked at the envelope.

“I'm sorry I can not take this. The reason why Seo Yoon is able to talk is because of her own will. I have done nothing for her.”

“It's not a small amount..... it should help you in your current situation.”

“This is not because of my pride.”

Lee Hyun started thinking about this month's expenses.

Living expenses and food cost, his younger sister's insurance and savings.

Also his grandmother's hospital bill that he needs to pay continually.

A chronic arthritis, and her treatment for cancer had decrease her

vitality making her weak.

During the hospitalization and rehab for a few months, he had hang out with other elderly people.

His growth of his thoughts and speech he learned from sitting in the corner of the market talking with people.

Even though he could go home, there was a bit of treatment and ongoing management to do at the hospital so he stayed.

Every month the amount of money that needs to be paid was a lot, Lee Hyun continued to earn more money through Royal Road.

“Money....is really a precious things. I think that one does not need to stand up for his pride for money. It’s true that I need a lot of money for my family. However I can provide my family with the money that I have earned.”

If it was in Royal Road, he would have deliberately rejected. Just so he could extort much more money!

However in reality he did not want to receive such money. He could provide for his family with his own power. If it was for this reason, he could achieve anything.

The secretary standing next to President Jeong Deuk Soo began to talk.

“This is the money that the president is giving. Think of it as a token of gratitude for all the things that you have done till now.”

“I can not receive this because I think of Seo Yoon as a friend.”

“What?”

“I do not want to earn money by selling my friendship. As a friend, you are there to help when they go through difficult times and I also think that one should not expect anything in return.”

If he was to receive the money, it would have been an immense help to him.

He knew the suffering of being in debt for a long time. He did not want

to feed his family by the money earned through selling his friendship.

Lee Hyun thought to himself.

‘The one thing I know is how to earn money.’

President Jeong Deuk Soo did not have any more advice.

“My belief in you, young man is strong. From now on please help Seo Yoon not to get hurt anymore.”

“I’ll try my best.”

After Lee Hyun finished his conversation, he got up from his seat. He followed the bodyguards out of the villa, and looked back at the impressive house owned by Seo Yoon’s father.

Seo Yoon’s father only presented him the money to clarify his motives.

Even though it was a meeting that left a bad taste, he was envious of the fact that she still had her parents.

Since the first time they met, his existence was ignored. Then he created the Freya’s Sculpture that resembled her, which the people were in awe of. She was a type of person with a redoubtable worth you only watch and protect from a distance.

‘Its must have been a single 10 million won. It’s a good thing that I have not taken it. From now on I’m going to commit myself to do more hunting and grinding to make up the money I just turned down.’

President Jeong Deuk Soo drank from his wine glass.

“The impression that I got from him was he is a good man. In order to heal Seo Yoon's heart, I can see that he is the best person to do it. Still to turn down 1 billion won .... was the report that he needed money wrong?”

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Powerful forces has been expanding their territory quickly throughout the Versailles Continent.

Since it has been a long time, Hermes Guild’s master, Raphael was welcoming his guest happily.

”Its been a while since we split ways in the Sky City Laviyas. Why have you come back now?”

“I have just been wandering here and there. I did various adventures and hunts”

“Welcome back. There are lots of people who, if they knew, would be happy that you are back.”

Dain put down her staff and sat on the chair.

Since the beginning of Royal Road, the core players of Hermes Guild, Raphael and many others who have hunted together were all present now.

# Credits

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