

# The Legendary Moonlight Sculptor

## (달빛 조각사)

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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: Great Disaster at Rocky Canyon

Weed was embroiled in deep agony.

‘The truth is that I’m not a hidden genius.’

His school grades weren’t that good. But he thought that South Korea was the victim of irrational thoughts.

“My test scores are a little lacking but the rest of my grades are fine. Ah, that reminds me of the score for the morals test... It was very low.”

Memories of his teachers scolding him resurfaced. The biggest beneficiary for the abolition of corporal punishment was the schools!

Anyway, his plan to lure the Sulleion was a resounding success.

“They’ve fallen into the trap that we dug. Kkuukkuk!”

“Kill. Catch them and eat them!”

“Kuoooooh!”

There was the roar of monsters from both sides of the rocky canyon! While the shallow water flowed through the rocky canyon, the dark blue skin colour of the Sulleions holding spears and bows could be seen.

It wasn’t easy for many adventurers in the continent to see such a scene, let alone feel confident. Those at the bottom would be perfectly isolated and killed! It was a terribly overpowering impression from the viewpoint of the party concerned.

Pale’s fingers holding an arrow trembled as he felt the pressure.

“My archery skill means that I can aim at the top of the canyon but then what?”

It was impossible! The Sulleion warriors continued to shout. This was an action to increase their morale before battle. The morale of a monster played an important role in changing its basic stats.

“The humans won’t be able to escape and they will be our food.”

“Kiyaaah!”

The warriors yelled loudly as they had secured the favourable terrain of the rocky canyon. There was a minimum of 3,000 Sulleion warriors gathered. The terrain of the Harsel Mountains became steeper as it could deeper so it was one of the worst places to encounter an enemy.

Yellowy cried out with pensive eyes.

“Ummoooooo.....”

It was a situation where he might finally be turned into a ribeye steak. The King Hydra’s 9 heads stretched in all directions. The Black Imugi spread its wings as it prepared to soar up. The flying creatures could escape into the air so those on the ground resented Weed a little bit.

Nevertheless, it was decided they would fight until the end. The 47 sculptural lifeforms from the Jigolaths were willing to give up their lives.

“I have to kill even one more before the end.”

“Even if I disappear... I will have no regrets about my short life.”

The creatures made by the sculptors were determined to burn up and die a violent end. In contrast Bingryong, Goldman and the wyverns were relaxed.

“That human is planning a sneaky operation.”

“He is a cunning fellow, gol gol gol!”

“He won’t let us die here. He will continue to make us work.”

They had experienced a few crises with Weed so seeing an army of monsters was as familiar as eating and drinking water to them. Bingryong and the wyverns especially knew Weed very well.

Meanwhile, the cries from the Sulleion became more frequent as the warriors prepared for battle.

Their choice of a weapon was a bow! They had taken control of the high ground in the rocky canyon so they could shoot arrows down. The Sulleion warriors used steep tipped arrows and a good hit rate so the damage was fairly high. If arrows were fired simultaneously towards the ground then it would be a rain of arrows.

Except for the King Hydra and Phoenix who had high health, the rest were in big danger! The flying creatures could escape in the air but they decided to fight and protect Weed's party.

The sculptural lifeforms were facing a major crisis. If his subordinates were wiped out then he would need to create new ones so it was regrettable.

But Weed still had a rotten smile on his lips.

"I'm also a genius."

This was a good day for something unfortunate to happen to the other party so a warm laugh emerged!

"Weed-nim, do something quickly."

Weed took out a sculpture after being reminded by Irene. It was a sculpture of this rocky canyon! Yurin had drawn the map in details and he made the sculpture out of green jade. His advanced level 9 sculpting and use of precious materials meant that a Fine piece came out.

"There is a little crack but... I can certainly use this."

At that moment, the Sulleion warriors finished their preparatory yells and nocked the arrows on their bows. Weed's party members gazed at the sculpture. Surka who was standing next to him asked.

"Are you using Sculptural Destruction?"

When his Art stat was converted into either the Strength or Agility stat, he could demonstrate a tremendous fighting ability. He was also wearing the Goddess' Knight Armour. If he used the Wings of Light and flew up the cliff then he could fight against the Sulleion warriors. But that wasn't why he lured the enemies here.

"No. The skill I'm using now... Great Disaster Nature Sculpting!"

-You have used Great Disaster Nature Sculpting.

20 Art stats have permanently disappeared.

20,000 Health and Mana has been consumed.

All stats have been temporarily reduced by 15% for 3 days.

Affinity to Nature has fallen.

Great Disaster Nature Sculpting can only be used once a day.

When a great calamity is called upon, fame or infamy can be increased depending on the damage.

It is possible to die in the middle of the disaster so be careful.

A catastrophe occurred in the rocky canyon where he lured the monsters. This was his ulterior motive!

Weed's plan was perfect but there was an inevitable problem. Depending on the situation, it would take some time before the disaster started! The time taken for every disaster to activate was different so there was no way to determine this part. They had to focus on defense until the disaster occurred.

“Koheom, this stage is my favourite.”

Prior to large battles, Weed would clear his throat before singing a song. Tension filled the battlefield from the Sulleion warriors and the sculptural lifeforms gathered. The person who couldn't carry a tune, it was his live stage!

But Hwaryeong who was wearing ruby earrings and necklaces went out first.

“I'll buy some time.”

Before the arrows were fired, she walked forward and sang.

-I wake up smiling.

A thrilling feeling flutters in my chest.

I'd like to be held by someone.

I want it to last until the end.

Hwaryeong's sweet song spread through the canyon. She was a dancer with a very high vocalization skill. Intermediate level 4! The drawback was that it was a class with no combat skills but the monsters closed their eyes

at the dancing girl so they were liked in parties.

Despite the danger, her body moved boldly in a colourful dance. Her vocalization skill made a clear and beautiful sound at a rich volume.

“Keeek.”

“That woman is singing.”

“Don’t pay attention and shoot. Catch them and eat them!”

It was like a situation where the instruments weren’t ready to be played in a country market. However, Hwaryeong was the best instrument. There wasn’t an expensive microphone but she had no trouble expressing the emotions of the song.

-I’d like to hide but they seem to know.

I am like this.

I want to be cuddled in the morning while it is raining.

She raised her voice and sang. Her vocalization skill meant the sound could be heard even from the top of the rocky canyon. She had the correct pitch and inhalation power.

Her sweet whisper entered the ears of the Sulleion warriors who hesitated to shoot their arrows. Furthermore, the terrain of the rocky canyon meant that the sound naturally echoed!

“That woman sings well.”

“It will be a waste to kill her.”

“Shall we catch her and make her a slave?”

The Sulleion warriors froze as they listened to her sweet song.

-I want to be a girl

It is a shame.

But you’re a married man with a wife.

The sweetness of the lyrics suddenly became ridiculous. Hwaryeong was affected by Weed’s crazy songs. But excluding the lyrics, the melody and

sound were the best.

Her unbelievably clear voice showed a finesse that ranged from bass to treble. She was singing a song purely with her own ability.

Bellot also pulled out a harp and started playing.

-Your daughter is really stunning.

Chocolate was bought for your child.

Child. Your teeth will rot and you will need to go to the dentist!

It was no wonder that she got the nickname Fairy when she was onstage. She had a youthful and refreshing charm. The artistry and emotion in her song could clearly be heard. She could sing almost any genre such as passion or pain on the stage. It was possible to enjoy the stage thanks to her irresistible charm.

Due to the special character of Hwaryeong's dancer body, smoke and lights also appeared around her.

"Kueeeek!"

"It is beautifully composed."

"These are really good lyrics."

The Sulleion warriors liked it so their spears and bows waved.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

"The broadcast will begin. 4, 3, 2, 1."

The KMS Media studios gave notice that they were going to show Weed's adventure. Even if it was broadcasted, it would be too late for the Hermes Guild to interfere.

"Weed's adventure! It is the time that many people have been waiting for."

Shin Hye-min smiled and started the program. Part 2 of the Story of Versailles Continent special program!

After talking about other trivial news with members of the panel, the

critical part of Weed's adventure was started. If they wasted time then there was bound to be a build-up of complaints from viewers.

Today they announced in advance that Weed's adventure would be broadcasted so audience ratings were fixed at 11%.

When Weed was defeated by Bardray, the station officials had shaken their heads.

"It is a serious thing. Weed is the only person who can increase audience ratings like this...."

"The viewers were really anxious when Weed and Bardray had confronted each other. He was defeated and died so the topic has ended."

"It is unfortunate. His performance was really good."

The broadcasting stations neglected Weed after that. He wasn't often mentioned in the news and programs didn't feature Weed. But the audience didn't care about such things and were just as excited as before about Weed.

The atmosphere was hard to understand at first glance!

In the meantime, Weed had become King of the Arpen Kingdom and successfully made the large sculptures. Now the Dragon Quest was gradually being shown.

As the situation in Royal Road deteriorated, more people started wishing for a hero. They were looking for a true hero who would defeat evil and return justice.

"If you look at the news, there is always something about a city falling or village being destroyed."

"Even when hunting or fishing at the river, they would encounter a patrol of Embinyu Cult members and everyone would die."

"The Lion Castle has announced a list of exiles. Those who don't follow their words will no longer be able to use the Lion Castle Guild's hunting grounds and cities."

"They're really bad guys."

The majority of Weed's quests involved winning against evil opponents. While many people called Bardray a God, they had to admit that he handled his subordinates excessively after his most recent quest. The Hermes Guild's misdeeds were also severe enough to mention.

"I think Weed-nim should've won."

"They only fought once. And it wasn't a fair fight."

"Those Hermes guys, I really want someone to step on them."

The public liked a protagonist who got stepped on and got up despite the adversity. As Weed's fans increased further, he became more famous and also inspired more hate against Bardray.

"Then we will proceed with the video that viewers are expecting."

KMC Media played the video on the screen. This time it wasn't KMC Media's exclusive broadcast. The other stations also began broadcasting it at the same time.

Even though Bardray's Master Quest was progressing, the ratings couldn't even be compared to those of the current broadcast.



Hwaryeong's song gave a deep impression. Good music had the power to make people happy. He realized how good music was despite it being just sounds.

-3,022 Sulleion warriors have heard the song and cheered.

They can't fully understand the lyrics but they think it is a very great song.

In particular, the good point is the flashy performance by a beautiful woman. The Sulleion warriors are male so they like it when they see a beautiful woman.

131 Fame has been acquired as their hearts were stirred.

Weed also had an overwhelming impression.

"Indeed... It definitely is a dentist profession."

The core of the song was about someone who had a child with rotten teeth living well when marrying a dentist. The main character was someone who desired the husband. A message about dental care and not being frightened by it was embedded.

Weed couldn't sing but the song soothed him.

"Next time I'll use the opportunity for a duet."

"Okay!"

Weed and Hwaryeong decided to have an impromptu performance later.

"Kyahaooh."

"I heard a good song. She is talented but now I'm hungry so let's catch them and eat!"

The Sulleions gradually drifted from their impressed state. The song ended and they were once again poised to attack.

Hwaryeong's vocalization skill was high but the effect became duller as the Sulleion warriors listened to it longer.

The lowest level soldiers were 200 while the average ones had a level of 300. And there were at least 1,000 elite soldiers level 420 so it would be difficult to handle with the power of the sculptural lifeforms!

But now signs of the Disaster Sculpting started appearing.

Dududuk.

Rocks from the canyon started falling on the heads of the Sulleion warriors.

"This is... Kkueeeek!"

A bunch of rocks from the top of the rocky canyon rolled to the bottom. The warriors tried to avoid it but there were many people gathered and they fell to the bottom one after another.

"Wow... Weed's skill is really amazing. More than 100 of them have died!"

Surka admired it.

Chunks of rocks rolled and made a ringing sound as they landed. However this was only the harbinger of the true disaster. Weed's expression intensified.

"The most recent time I used Great Disaster Nature Sculpting was in Rosenheim Kingdom."

He used it on top of the pyramid in order to escape from the Embinyu Church. The powerful catastrophe covered the area in a flood of water!

"My Affinity to Nature is over 1,000....."

The power of Great Disaster Nature Sculpting depended on his Affinity to Nature. Selling Selina's flowers also gave an option that raised it by 7%. Creating the Garden of the Gods and various items also increased it by 9%.

"But now it isn't because of items."

While adventuring, he deliberately looked at blooming flowers and wild grass. His Affinity to Nature climbed slowly but steadily.

He also took cuttings from dying trees and moved it to a good place so it could grow. Using eco-friendly materials like mud for pottery and created a botanical garden of an unprecedented scale in the Garden of the Gods. The natural botanical garden made the vitality of the plants even more voracious!

The reason he was so concerned with nature conservation was due to Great Disaster Nature Sculpting.

"I made a Magnum Opus sculpture of the Fire Elemental King. Now my affinity is 1,291. If I add the flower bracelet and the Fine sculpture that I broke....."

He thought it was strong before but it was no match. This was a standard that made the Rosenheim Kingdom disaster pale in comparison.

Weed's face stiffened.

"Everybody gather closer."

Bellot asked with a strange look.

“Gather?”

It was unexpected words!

“It is difficult to guess how much power it will have but we will definitely be swept up by the disaster if we don’t stay close to the centre of the canyon.”

Weed yelled using Lion’s Roar.

“All lifeforms stick closely to me!”

Rather than being comfortably scattered, they were densely gathered like a peak hour commute. Weed, his colleagues and the sculptural lifeforms moved closed to the stream of water flowing through the middle of the rocky canyon.

“Ummoooooo!”

Yellowy’s survival instinct meant he attached himself right next to Weed and he wouldn’t move. He knew that being with Weed was the safest place!

Phoenix, Bingryong and the other flying creatures hurriedly rushed up into the sky.

And a disaster starting occurring in the canyon! A landslide occurred in the steep canyon as the rock walls 2 kilometres high started falling.

“Kueeeeeeeek!”

“It is suddenly crumbling!”

“Brave Sulleion warriors, avoid it!”

The warriors tried to retreat back to the caves but the entrance was narrow and they became all tangled up. While they were trying to escape, rocks fell on them and they became one large ball.

“Kaaaaah!”

“Chyu chyu chyu chyu.”

The Sulleions warriors were crushed to death by the rocks!

Dozens, no hundreds of warriors were brutally taken out. The number of soldiers who tried to avoid it but ended up falling down the canyon couldn't be counted. They were like leaves crashing to the ground after a harsh wind.

Even if it was just this, the effect of the disaster was tremendous. A landslide had occurred on both sides of the canyon.

Weed, his colleagues and the sculptural lifeforms could relax and enjoy the plight of their enemies as they were also in a crisis. Huge chunks of rock of a colossal size were falling from the top. It didn't stop and continued rolling into the middle of the canyon.

Weed said.

“This is a really strong skill but the small side effects.....”

His colleagues and the sculptural lifeforms also knew about the side effects. The answer was obvious. The rocks were already falling mercilessly! Great Disaster Nature Sculpting meant the person who used it could also die!

“Come over here!”

“Move to the right!”

“Kyaaah! Huge chunks from the top.....”

“Wah, how amazing!”

“It is really thrilling! It will be a jackpot if we survive this! By the way, doesn't it seem like we'll die?”

“I lived a good life and didn't do anything bad so why is this happening.....?”

“Don't lie. Weed-nim! I will give 130 gold for a soup made from Yellowy.”

“Last time we hunted in the evening, you asked if I wanted ham hocks.”

“Omo, one piece of beef ribs will be very delicious.”

“Ummooooo!”

The group gathered together as there was the thunderous sound of rocks hitting the ground. Water sprayed as they feared falling rocks!

“Now are we going to live or die?”

“We will live.”

Weed had prepared beforehand when he decided to use Great Disaster Nature Sculpting in the rocky canyon. It was fortunate that he occupied the centre before he used the skill. Many rocks fell close by but it didn't directly hit them.

“Now it should end soon.....”

The rocks and gravel had poured down in large quantities and the Sulleion warriors suffered an enormous blow that was difficult to recover from. A minimum of at least 600 warriors had died from the rocks.

“Isn't that a lie?”

Surka pointed to the top of the rocky canyon with a finger. It was a place difficult to see from their position.

Kugugugugung!

Even if it was moderate, there was a chance of a larger accident happening with Great Disaster Nature Sculpting. When it shook, the top of the rocky canyon tilted forward and collapsed.

The Sulleions had used the caves to move to the canyon. The rocky canyon was perforated with caves so the landslide meant all it shook. It was normal for parts of the canyon to collapse.

Weed's last scream!

“My damn destiny.....!”

It was questionable how effective it would be but Irene cast protection magic.

“Divine Protection!”

The light of protection wrapped around all of them.



The earth shook and roared!

After a few moments. The dust cleared to reveal the forms of Weed's party and the sculptural lifeforms.

"Uhh, we're alive."

"Are we really alive? It felt like I died."

"We're not dead?"

No one had died but Zephyr was covered in blood. They were in the centre of the canyon and the King Hydra had protected them from chunks of stone with its body.

"Kuwooooooh, it hurts!"

The King Hydra had the best health so it wouldn't die easily. No matter how much health was lost, it wouldn't die as long as all its head wasn't cut off.

Of course, its level as a sculptural lifeform wasn't very high so it had fairly slow health recovery. 2 of the King Hydra's heads were completely intact so it screamed with pain as well as asking for something to eat.

"It will take time for the King Hydra to re-join the battle."

Weed quickly analysed the situation.

The collapse of the rocky canyon surprised them but apart from the King Hydra, none of the sculptural lifeforms were significantly hurt.

"The problem is how many of those guys received a blow."

The collapse happened in the rocky canyon. About a quarter of the terrain had been completely changed by the disaster. The Sulleion warriors had suffered much damage. But a fairly large number still survived.

They had tremendous health! They survived like cockroaches and the blue skin was once again seen in the rocky canyon.

"Kuooh, kill them!"

"In the name of the Sulleion warriors!"

The strong and tenacious soldiers were angry. A third of the tribe had died thanks to the disaster. The rocky canyon had received a blow. Weed's Great Disaster Nature Sculpting wasn't perfect so there were quite a few places that hadn't collapsed. The healthy soldiers stood up carrying bows.

"Well, there was still a lot of damage."

When looking at the scale of the rock canyon, Weed predicted that at least half the warriors had survived. But a lot more had died or suffered a major blow to their health.

The Sulleion warriors were even more outraged.

"Today's catastrophe was a bit moderate so we still have to fight."

Weed had a long term and devilish plan so the Sulleion warriors were lucky they didn't suffer more damage. A lot of warriors received a temporary impact from falling down but they would recover over time.

"We need to attack before those guys wake up. Everyone attack!"

Weed gave a battle command to his sculptural lifeforms.

The Great Disaster Nature Sculpting had succeeded in shaking up the enemy. The Sulleions tried to use the terrain of the Harsel Mountains to their advantage but Weed struck the terrible blow first.

Now it was a race against time!

Except for the injured King Hydra and the earthworm, the remaining lifeforms bravely advanced towards the enemy. Yellowy didn't want to fight but Goldman rode him into battle.

"Multiple Shot!"

Pale placed arrows on his bow and continuously shot towards the enemy. Once one arrow was fired, it dispersed and 40 arrows hit multiple enemies. They focused on killing the enemy instead of survival. The arrows were fired blindly towards the Sulleion warriors hit by the rocks!

"If I follow Weed-nim then I don't need to worry about anything when fighting."

It was a privilege to be able to fight on a battlefield like the rocky canyon. Pale removed an arrow from his quiver and bit it in his mouth before using an archer's agility to run around firing. He was narrowing the distance towards the place where the Sulleion warriors were struggling to get up. Pale shot excessive amounts of arrows towards 100 enemies approaching.

“This place fits my taste. I'll sweep them all away.”

Romuna happily prepared her magic.

A river of flames!

Magicians enjoyed fighting 3~4 monsters at a time. But the Sulleion warriors were already sticking closely to the rocks while shooting arrows and they were prepared for magic.

“I have to come out. I'll smash them with everything I have!”

Surka left Irene who was treating the King Hydra and ran out with his fists.

“If I can survive here.....”

Zephyr also pulled out his platinum fishing rod and increased its length. The fishing rod was light, had surprisingly high damage and the fishing line meant it could be used freely so it was a wonderful long distance weapon.

“Huh huh huh huh hung!”

The White Tiger sculptural lifeform ran around biting the warriors. Knight Seville, Cerberus and the Countryside Snake were also active.

Anyway, the Sulleion warriors were numerous so they quickly recovered. The warriors launched arrows in the sky while the wyverns, Phoenix and Bingryong also became active.

They were surprised by the canyon's collapse but they quickly figured out the situation.

“Master isn't dead.”

“He won’t die from something like this.”

“Ggeug ggueg, there are quite a few left.”

“Freeze them.”

“Fight as quickly as possible. If we don’t then there will be no end to the nagging.”

Bingryong breathed out. And his Ice Breath hit the warriors on the slopes of the rocky canyon. Phoenix went to the other side of the canyon and breathed fire. The wyverns flew about capturing soldiers!

A confused fighting scene had begun while Bellot and Hwaryeong started preparing their singing and dancing again. The effect was significantly reduced once the battle started but they could raise the abilities of their colleagues.

Only Weed hadn’t fought yet.

“I don’t know how long my mana will last. No matter how far away, I’m able to bring them with a mysterious art. Summon Sculpture!”

It was a spell to summon a sculpture he had already carved! The Sulleion warriors were waking up. There was the sound of fighting and miscellaneous pieces of small stones falling down.

Romuna’s Flame River had swept away a few warriors. Golden Bird and Silver Bird fought together. If this was a normal fight then this would be the height of his power.

There was a stark contrast to when he was defeated by Bardray and the various preparations he made afterwards. The form of Weed’s sculpture slowly rose from the ground.

It was the Chaos Warrior Kubichya! A combat affiliated monster! Weed had hunted the Chaos Warriors when he was in the Jigolaths. The warrior had thick muscles. Weed also made his face give off a strong impression! The eyes were also torn from side to side.

If he appeared on a blind date then the partner would kneel down with fear.

# Chapter 2: Fire Warrior

“It’s really affordable.”

Weed looked at the sculpture with satisfaction. He had made a statue of the Chaos Warrior Kubichya using the materials he had obtained from King Belsos.

“It is expensive but I’ll use it well.”

He had recycled the materials. Weed used a secret sculpting technique.

“Sculpture Transformation!”

-Sculpture Transformation has been used.

The infinite affection for sculpting makes the sculptor and statue resemble each other!

He grew 2 metres 20 cm tall and flames erupted around his body.

-Your body shape has changed so a number of equipment can’t be worn.

When wearing armour, the durability will decrease from the flames melting it.

New equipment is needed depending on the species.

-Sculpture Transformation has changed you into a species that rules over fire.

This species can use a unique short distance teleport spell.

Your Art stat has disappeared and Strength, Agility and Wisdom have increased greatly.

This will last until Sculpture Transformation is released.

Weed didn’t wear the helium armour and other equipment in case it would be damaged. He had the fire axe and leather belt with special resistance that he found from the Chaos Warriors in the Jigolaths. But such unique weapons weren’t necessary for Weed.

The Dragon Sword, Red Star.

When including the equipment that all users carried, it could be called the best sword.

“I haven’t been able to use this Dragon Sword once since I’ve found it. To be honest, I was just lucky to be able to pick it up... Now let’s fight.”

Weed pulled out the Red Star. And he slowly withdrew the sword from the scabbard.

Sururururung!

There was a music like sound as the sword was removed. Weed’s favourite sound was then heard.

-The Dragon Sword Red Star has been equipped.

You are lacking in the restriction level and fire resistance. But your Blacksmith skill means the weapon can be used.

You won’t get tired when using skills.

You will move more quickly and the probability of enemy attacks missing will increase.

Attacks will penetrate the opponent’s armour. Magic protection can be ignored and penetrated.

The probability of inflicting severe injuries will increase and the opponent’s fighting spirit will be reduced.

The power of fire will be doubled.

The power of fire will greatly increase the damage of the sword.

Magic resistance + 30%

The magic contained in the sword will cause monsters below intermediate level to be intimidated.

The power of attack skills will increase.

You have the ability to control fire.

The techniques stored in the sword is available.

Fire Arrow, Wrath of Fire, Fire Explosion, Fire Extinction, Sword of Hell,

Summon Fire Hydras.

You are unable to use the special skill Red Star due to insufficient Wisdom, Intelligence and Mana.

Earth Extinction is unable to be used due to insufficient proficiency in Sword Mastery and Mana.

The Chaos Warriors are a tribe that governs the power of fire.

Red Star: when attacking with fire, you can convert it to Health and Mana.

Maximum value of Health and Mana will increase by 120% and recovery rate will double.

A pure white flame burned around Weed's body that had changed into a Chaos Warrior.

His Art stat had disappeared after Sculpture Transformation while his other stats had increased by a large number. The sword even gave additional effects.

“Is this the feeling of an omniscient landlord?”

When Weed transformed into a Lich, he could wear Barkhan's items and summon the undead. There were some bad side effects with the power of the undead but its strength has already been proven many times. Weed had a wonderful time conducting the undead and it was so cool that viewers were still enamoured with the reruns.

The collapsed rocky canyon packed with the bodies of the warriors meant he could summon a legion of undead. The undead had a strong power but it wasn't possible right now when the sculptural lifeforms and his colleagues were under attack.

He had a lot of affection for his sculptural lifeforms like Goldman who chose death, Yellowy who took his threats and Wy-3 who he always rode.

“I need to make them work for the rest of their lives. If they die here then I will be the one who receives the damage. Calling Death Knight Van Hawk, calling the Vampire Lord Torido!”

“You called Master.”

“Defend this place. Protect the King Hydra.”

“Understood.”

Van Hawk and Torido were his subordinates so they came whenever he called. Weed looked at the rocky canyon and used a skill.

“Blink!”

At that moment, Weed appeared behind a Sulleion warrior who was just firing an arrow.

“Keek?”

The Sulleion was a reptile like tribe so flames were their nemesis. Weed wielded the sword wrapped in flames and brought it down.

-The power of fire has dealt a fatal blow to the warrior.

They have lost their power to fight.

“Blink!”

Weed continuously moved along the rocky canyon and subdued those firing a bow. When Weed continuously swung the sword, surprisingly an 8 metre high pillar of fire occurred.

The enemy couldn't avoid it and were wrapped in flames as their health fell. If they fell from the high canyon then they would die from the crash damage!

Currently the Sulleions' natural enemy was Weed himself.

“Get rid of the fire human.”

“He is the most dangerous.”

The arrows were concentrated on Weed. The arrows were also shot from the opposite rock wall.

“Blink.”

Weed used short distance teleportation while attacking so he wasn't caught. This was why Weed suffered when he needed to hunt the Chaos

Warriors and Kubichya.

He tried to emulate a Chaos Warrior's power and knowledge. Weed took full advantage of the power of the sword and cunningly used Blink.

“Flame Explosion!”

Fireballs emerged from the sword and scattered in all directions, causing an explosion! The Sulleion warriors received significant damage and crashed into the ground.

Naturally it was beneficial for the Sulleion to besiege the enemies from the high walls. But in a geographically challenging rock canyon like this, if they suffered a blow and fell down then it was over.

Due to the combination of Disaster Sculpting and Sculpture Transformation, this rocky canyon had become the Sulleions' tomb.

Weed used Blink to flash across both sides of the canyon and defeat the warriors holding bows.

“The Sulleions' bows aren't lacking. There is a low level restriction and no species restriction. The option also has the Quick Fire skill so it should sell decently. I can receive a high price for it.”

People have settled in Morata from the Central Continent so he could easily sell level 300 weapons now. He continued fighting after checking the item.

“He's coming this way. Help!”

“Euweeeek. I want to run away.”

“Heuiiik.”

“Kiyaaah!”

The Sulleions were intimidated thanks to the power of Red Star and they couldn't respond calmly to Weed. The arrow attacks slowly weakened and his flying creatures could fly about the canyon. The sculptural lifeforms and his colleagues were also fighting together at the bottom of the canyon.

There were many injured and weakened Sulleions from the rock collapse

and quite a few died during the fight.

“We are warriors who rule the Harsel Mountains and we drove the intruders here. We still have a huge power!”

“Get rid of all the enemies here. Get revenge for our people with our own hands!”

The tribe’s Elders tried to raise the morale of the warriors again. Morale and organized combat were essential in a massive battle. Weed appeared next to the Elders.

“He came here. Call for reinforcements.”

“He is the boss of the intruders so we must kill him!”

The escorts for the Elders raised their spears. Their levels was a little higher than 420.

Weed cast a skill.

“Wrath of Fire!”

A column of flames burned up the warriors. The best part about the Red Star was its ability to take away the enemy’s combat power when an attack succeeded.

Once engulfed in flames, it was impossible to recover with being treated by priests. Furthermore, the Chaos Warriors was a species that had its health and mana naturally filled by the flames emitted by Red Star.

It was like a vampire receiving an indefinite supply of the blood of young women. In that situation, a vampire could fight against someone stronger and win.

His ability to use magic attack skills completely changed his combat power. Weed harnessed the skills of the Dragon Sword and Chaos Warrior to eliminate his enemies with an electrifying charisma! Every place he passed was devastated with flames.

Of course, he never forgot to pick up the loot dropped by the Sulleions. The Sulleions had ruled the Harsel Mountains for a long time so they had expensive loot.

“Warriors, that female warrior looks weak. Eliminate that woman.”

Some of the Elders made fun of the lifeform Gernika. She was a Barbarian warrior who fought with weapons in both hands. She became the target of lots of enemies.

Then the head of the Death Worm appeared where the Elders were and it swallowed them. The Death Worm was just a gourmet earthworm. It was a picky eater so it went for the commanders first. It had been timid since the rocky canyon collapsed but now it was finally starting to fight.

Meanwhile the King Hydra was rapidly restoring its health with Irene’s help.



The battle of Rocky Canyon!

Weed’s quest was relayed live and caused a large ripple. The collapse of the rocky canyon was a shocking video that transcended imagination. And the achievements of the sculptural lifeforms!

- Bingryong is strong.
- Full of dignity. The strong monsters are no match against it.
- The Phoenix is also visible. Its wide area flame magic is really scary.
- Weed’s subordinates are really no joke.

The Phoenix’s supreme skill that scattered feathers and burnt the rocky canyon. The sculptural lifeforms had unique skills that were amazing. The sight of all these skill running amok in the rocky canyon was a flashy scene.

The sculptural lifeforms were so popular that fan clubs had already formed. The audience also couldn’t overlook Yellowy, Bingryong and the wyverns who were extremely popular in Morata and played crucial roles in many battles. It was to the extent that chefs in Royal Road developed Bingryong ice cream and wyvern chicken!

The viewers also noted Weed’s combat ability.

-It is different from how he fought before.

-He seems to be overflowing with an uncontrollable power.

-I wanted to see something like this. This is the Weed from Continent of Magic. That completely different feeling when slaughtering monsters!

-Ahu.... I would like to see a real fight like that. But the reality is that I would only run away.

-He's so strong yet he died to Bardray?

-I wonder if something was behind it. Maybe he got paid to lose. Wouldn't a lot of money have to be given in order to do that?

-Weed-nim wouldn't do something like that. Don't talk carelessly when you don't know Weed-nim.

-The Weed-nim I like is pure and unspoiled so don't share such conspiracy theories.

-But his strength is really no joke. He is indeed Weed. My heart beats fast whenever I see him!

A hot battle as a Chaos Warrior! The viewers had no choice but to be excited as they watched Weed battle. They were totally engrossed in the battle as he took care of those handling the bows and the Elders.

Of course, that was due to greed for their items but the audience was fascinated by the fast and tough battle.

Normally they would approach carefully, confirm the health, be blessed with magic and fight stably.

-If you're in a war then wouldn't the correct answer be to dominate everything?

-I know. Weed fights like a man!

Not only was his individual power strong but he also had excellent commanding skills. The tactical operation focused on the sculptural lifeforms and to lure the enemies was completed without a hitch.

Every time Weed pointed a finger and issued a command, the sculptural

lifeforms would take out the Sulleions. It was like when he commanded the forces of the ghost ships. Of course, the noise of the battlefield meant Weed needed to whisper so the audience couldn't hear him.

-Gernika, don't back out. Vindex, you've encountered so many. Aren't you tired of playing yet? Now kill them! Countryside Snake, don't just lick them and use your poison. Earthworm! Why are you sleeping in the ground for more than 20 seconds?

A storm of nagging! If someone was in danger then he would rescue them using short ranged teleportation. It was different from how other users handled their subordinates.

-Bardray deliberately threw his men into danger.

I don't know this guy's original self. = Comparison? This is the difference in the capabilities of a true commander.

-Kya! I'd like to see such a battle.

There were also people who brought down the mood.

-I can also fight like that. If they had high level and wore good items then everyone could act like that.

-Wake up. If you were in that situation then you probably would've been killed in just a minute.

-Weed's movement speed, reaction speed and judgement, he takes advantage of everything. Could I really fight in a melee combat like that?

-Leave. You're not someone who played Royal Road properly. You probably can't even kill a rabbit after you connect.

The viewers couldn't take their eyes off the television as the battle continued. It was like watching a movie and Weed's unpredictable element made it fun. He planned to destroy the enemy in the disadvantageous rocky canyon.

Even if he was careful when causing a disaster, it would still be difficult to control. He should've utilized his skills and continue fighting the enemy in the outskirts of the Harsel Mountains.

But Weed committed to it.

“In the worst case, I can hit them and escape. I can retreat and use the cliffs or mountains at my back to defend and hold out for at least 3 months. I can hunt to eat and drink rainwater so living will be reasonable.”

So far he was able to endure by utilizing the skills of his sculptural lifeforms. The public had no choice but to be wildly excited.

“He foolishly fell into the Sulleions trap.”

“His plan to hit back against the ambush was perfect but Weed wasn’t able to expect this degree. Ah, how disappointing.”

Once the battle started, the people following the progress sighed deeply. But soon they changed their words and were busy complimenting him.

“Ohhhh! Weed’s subordinates really possess wonderful battle ability.”

“That weapon is from the Chaos Warrior Kubichya. According to what I heard, it is the weapon of a dragon.”

“The fact that it is a dragon’s weapon hasn’t been confirmed yet. It seems to have huge attack power and is an item that can use fire magic.”

“It’s wonderful! Did you see it just now? The sword burns all the flying arrows. That boldness and timing of his actions is only possible for Weed.”

“Haven’t you said those words a few times about Weed’s broadcasts?”

There was a relay of compliments.

LK Game station had recently become friendly with prestigious guilds, including the Hermes Guild. They needed to get along well with the large forces in order to secure a combat video. A portion of the proceeds from the advertisements during the broadcasts also needed to be paid to the prestigious guild.

But it couldn’t be compared to the viewers expected for Weed’s broadcast. The presenters knew what the audience wanted so they didn’t stop praising Weed.

“Ohhh, Weed.....”

“An arrow attack is being prepared against him and the warriors are gathering. Does he still not know about it?”

“He might not have enough mana to escape.”

“It is a crisis!”

The hosts raised the tension while watching the progress. There was an urgency about the broadcast that surpassed those of the finals of a football match!

“Weed has fallen down the rocky canyon due to the enemy’s attacks!”

“He fell from a serious height so Weed should receive a large blow.”

“Ah... That’s not the case! He moved through the air with continuous blinks!”

“As expected, he handled it very flexibly. He has a miracle like skill management.”

They were very busy following the video.

“Weed is on the ground. Now he is laughing as he acquires loot!”



Weed used the magic of the Red Star multiple times. It was the feeling of taking a bullet taxi after always catching a bus.

“Now this is a good harvest!”

There were many wounded Sulleions scattered among the rocky canyon and Weed hunted them down. After transforming into a Chaos Warrior, he didn’t even wear armour. He could endure with his basic perseverance and resilience.

The Red Star and his charisma meant fighting the Sulleions weren’t a problem. The sword’s short range teleportation and ability to restore health meant he didn’t need to worry about his health decreasing!

“Retreat!”

The tribe's Elders finally decided to retreat. Then the warriors started withdrawing from the rocky canyon. They passed through the narrow caves that hadn't collapsed.

Weed yelled using Lion's Roar.

"Don't chase them!"

Normally in large scale battles, they would pursue any retreating enemies. The cavalry could chase down and overwhelm the monsters on the plains. Knights had a large advantage so the plains monsters were good prey for them. After the assault from the knights, the more intelligence monsters would decide to flee once morale lowered. A few days chasing and hunting the prey could gather loot, fame and experience. There were a lot of benefits to choosing a knight profession.

Several sculptural lifeforms had quick movement speed but this was the Harsel Mountains with a steep terrain. Weed and the sculptural lifeforms were also tired so the Sulleions could strike back if they chased them. It was difficult to control himself as the commander but this time it was necessary to endure it.

-A miracle like victory has been achieved in a canyon of the Harsel Mountains.

During the battle the enemies became panicked from the constant attacks.

Victory has been won with unpredictable leadership.

Even with excellent subordinates, a victory without the loss of any allies is praiseworthy.

-Fame has increased by 1,210.

-Charisma has increased by 6.

- Leadership has increased by 5.

-The Sulleions' hostility has increased by 100.

-You have gained great battle experience.

All combat related stats have increased by 1.

-Your level has risen.

“Huhuk, my items are going away. Ah... A guy holding a bow has been caught.”

Weed had regrets even after winning a great battle.

“I should get rid of the guys around here.”

Weed went around the collapsed rocky canyon with his sculptural lifeforms and took care of the Sulleions warriors one by one.

“Spare me.”

A Sulleion warrior begged with a pathetic face.

Weed spoke with a regretful expression.

“I’d like to do that. But... I can’t because of the loot.”

Slice!

If he spared prisoners after a huge victory then Honour and Dignity would increase. Of course, simply commanding knights would increase fame and the Honour stat by a lot.

Even the Arpen Kingdom’s lower taxes increased Honour.

“There is no meaning to eating soup with rice when there is no honour. Fame is also worth a mention.”

When a king had high honour, knights would walk at his feet. Weed presently had 165 Honour as King of the Arpen Kingdom and that was quite high.

More free knights would come as the fame of the Arpen Kingdom spread across the continent.

“I heard there is a true king in the north.”

“It is apparent when talking to the residents.”

“There is a long distance but... I will go in order to meet a King I can serve for a lifetime.”

Free knights were leather clothes and a shabby cloak came to the north. Free knights killed monsters and some frequently swore allegiance to other lords. But many knights moved to find a new lord after the collapse of the Kallamore Kingdom.

Weed's honour stat was low compared to art, strength or agility but the numerical value didn't need to be compared. The kings of other nations just lived without caring about honour.

- The tyrants are only eager to collect taxes.

- How foolish, the warmongers don't care about policies or numbers at all.

- They are unscrupulous and don't defend chivalry.

- Complete bullies.

They had the worst reputation that even dogs passing by would bark at them! In particular, the users that were lords or kings had particularly bad reputations.

Thus the free knights of the Versailles Continent drifted towards the Arpen Kingdom. Soldiers needed a lot of investment and hard work in order to become a knight. When receiving the loyalty of a free knight, this part could be easily settled.

Of course, there was one important thing for the stingy Weed.

“These knights, they take too much salary. The employment costs are no joke. The money for their food costs alone.....”

It wasn't free so he was sad that his tax money went towards the knights that swore loyalty.

Currently the Arpen Kingdom had 240 knights.

The character of the knights would change depending on the king. The kings who lived in luxury and debauchery while collecting taxes would have knights who ignored the residents and enjoyed hedonism.

The knights of the Arpen Kingdom were frugal and enjoyed culture. They also voluntarily worked to keep the peace by fighting monsters and

bandits. They hadn't fought in dangerous places yet so it was impossible to compare them to the same standard as other kingdoms.

"Kyahh, we really won!"

Surka was delighted even when her gloves were ragged from hitting the enemy.

"I really thought I would die after falling into the trap."

Weed hadn't told his colleagues the detailed plan to lure the enemy. They just maintained a thorough security and gained experience. They were surprised twice by the disaster and the extermination of the enemy.

Romuna scolded her.

"There's no such thing. Weed-nim is an expert at things like this. He had any number of tips and tricks."

Zephyr also acknowledged it.

"Today really is a day of delicious dishes."

Hwaryeong had experienced many things while hunting in dungeons under Weed's leadership.

"I need to keep a well-rested bottle of wine for days he won't let us rest."

The strategy was evaluated as bold and aggressive tactics on television but his colleagues thought different.

'Whenever he smiles like that, he is up to his ugly tricks.'

'He is truly cunning.....'

'He must've really experienced a lot since childhood.'

Originally the world was like this!

Anyway, Weed's real goal was to rescue the Arnin kept at the Sulleion's fortress.

"We've defeated quite a large number of troops here. Let's advance there immediately."



The Sulleion's fortress at Tubkal Peak.

It was a place with decent scenery as clouds and the Harsel Mountains could be seen under their feet. The Sulleions piled stone on top of the mountain and built a fortress that looked like an upside down blade.

When riding the wyvern and looking at it from the sky, it was a terrain that made it difficult to attack.

Weed arrived at the neighbourhood with his colleagues and the sculptural lifeforms. This was a dangerous place for an ambush but it was no surprise the dispirited Sulleions didn't attack.

"Now we just need to win here."

Weed first checked the terrain of the fortress through Yurin's drawing. The slope of the jagged peak was so severe that it was difficult to pull any siege weapons manufactured by blacksmiths.

"Intruders have come here."

"Close the gates."

"Place the archers. And take out the defensive weapons from the warehouse."

The Sulleions confirmed Weed's presence and shut the gates as they prepared for a siege! They took out defensive weapons they looted or obtained from dwarves that were taken prisoner. There were plenty of boiling oil, arrows, crossbows and devices that drop stones!

"This will be a very difficult challenge. It won't be easy to make this place surrender."

Pale climbed to a high place and clicked his tongue as he examined it. The Sulleion fortress had well maintained walls. Typically he would need 5 times the troops if there was going to be a war of attrition.

"Smoke!"

To make matters worse, smoke was rising from the fortress. When under attack by humans, the Sulleions would light up beacons to summon reinforcements.

“They’ve made all the preparations.

The Sulleions scattered around the Harsel Mountains had been brought back to the fortress. They entered the fortress using a small cave prepared beforehand and could also use it to spread out to the surroundings outside.

The Harsel Mountains was optimized for the Sulleions that lived there. His Sculpting Master Quest required him to rescue the Arnin so if he took too much time then he might be back to square one.

Pale asked.

“How will we fight?”

He believed that Weed would somehow have a trick.

“We should eat before fighting. It will be needed against these guys.”

Weed took out advanced ingredients and sparingly cooked dishes. Freshly baked bread, drinking soup made from dark meat broth to taste appetizing was the purpose. Normally they just ate barley bread with jam so this was already a luxury feeling!

“It will take a little time to cook the dishes so please enjoy.”

Weed took out all his cooking tools and ingredients. The meat, vegetables and other ingredients were kept frozen by Bingryong but his skill proficiency was 89% intermediate level 9 so the taste didn’t drop.

Just having a level 6 beginners cooking skill was enough to make a savoury smell emerge from the food. There were seasoned pork ribs mixed with the thigh meat of a sheep.

“Please eat simply. I’ve prepared a lot so you don’t become full too quickly.”

Sea bass, Flounder, Salmon, Flatfish, Sea Bream and Tuna!

They were caught from the sea east of Morata. Although they had been frozen. Weed’s knife cut them into quality sashimi!

“The taste is melting in my mouth.”

“Ah... There is a clear freshness.”

When it was brought out, the container immediately became empty.

“You’ve gone through a lot of trouble.”

He gave slices of tuna to the sculptural lifeforms. The King Hydra’s 9 heads fought among themselves over the food.

“Continue eating. It is just getting started.”

The next dish Weed made had shark eggs, shellfish and fish boiled along with a special sauce. He decorated it with potatoes, vegetables and dipping sauce before serving it in a container.

Hwaryeong was the first one to try it.

“How is it?”

Hwaryeong closed her eyes at Surka’s question and seemed to think of something.

“I can taste the deep sea the moment it touches my tongue. Fish are endlessly born and are swimming in the deep and mysterious ocean....”

Waguwagu.

“Aw, let’s eat together!”

Weed didn’t pay attention to their evaluation of his dishes. Fine cuisine didn’t appeal to everyone’s taste buds. He wanted to eat oden and ddeokboki the most.

“I am happy when cooking delicious dishes!”

Weed cooked ingredients from various areas of the continent and studied their taste. He had an intermediate level 9 cooking skill but it still took a long time to serve his party. He didn’t have a lot of time to make the food.

When he went hunting or on adventures, he ate simply. If he opened a restaurant with various ingredients supplied to him, it would be difficult for him to cook professionally. But he was able to build a significant depth to the flavours from land and sea ingredients.

“Here is some wine and brandy as well.”

“Kyaah, I really wanted a drink. I’ll drink just a little bit.”

Blowfish tempura, oysters, sashimi, traditional snacks and ham hocks.

The wyverns ate happily. Yellowy shed tears as he swallowed vegetables and gravy.

“Umoooooo, this seems to be the last food we will ever eat.”

“Who knows... We might die after eating this.”

The last supper! Goldman went to a corner and shed tears as he ate clams.

“Master, I’m still happy that we could be together.”

Weed had no such aims but his sculptural lifeforms were paranoid. Weed laughed with satisfaction.

“I’ve only been scolding them. Sometimes I should make food for the children. I didn’t think they would be moved like this.”

“Huhuhuhuk.”

The sculptural lifeforms gradually shed more tears. After the meal, the efficiency of Weed’s party and the sculptural lifeforms increased. Their exhausted body and vitality was restored due to the adequate rest.

The effect of his intermediate cooking skill meant they gained at least 9 levels. Health increased by 18,284 while vitality and endurance grew by 50%. The rest of his stats increased by more than 35 points!

Even so, the stat increase wouldn’t play a decisive role in battle. But if they ate well then they could fight better. It was the reason why Weed arranged delicacies of the sea and land and shared it with his colleagues and sculptures.

The founding ceremony for the Arpen Kingdom was simple but he was really grateful to all the people here. He wanted to continue growing together with his sculptural lifeforms. He was also grateful to his colleagues in many ways.

That's why Weed didn't spare on using the expensive ingredients. Of course it was different on the surface.

"I just wanted to try cooking... I had some materials left."

"Then you will do this again the next time there are food ingredients left?"

"There won't be any left."



The 3 Mad Sharks of Becky Nin!

Weed visited their pirate ship a week ago. He got there quickly due to Yurin's Picture Teleportation. As soon as Weed appeared, he treated the pirate ship like his house. In the process he discovered a bit of seafood in the ship's warehouse.

"You must eat a lot of seafood since it is easy to obtain."

"No. I'm homesick for land food and would rather eat meat more frequently."

"I'm turning pale from eating sashimi on a daily basis."

Weed didn't listen to their opinions.

"It seems like you have a lot of seafood left...."

"It's not that much?"

"I will come and take it tomorrow. There should be enough to fill eight carriages."

"Huh, is it possible to get that much seafood so quickly even if we're on the sea?"

"I'd like different species like oysters and clams...."

"Haha, what a good joke."

"These days your bounty has increased quite a lot... Congratulations."

"Ah, thank you very much. It is thanks to pirating. Raising one ship was very tough. It really is worthwhile to indiscriminately loot while at sea."

“You’re notorious and have the murderer status so it will be unlucky if you meet someone looking for profit. They will be able to claim your bounty at a kingdom.”

“.....”

There was a mean smile on Weed’s face that the 3 Mad Sharks of Becky Nin couldn’t forget. They were considerable threats and Weed was someone who would go through with it.

“You’re a really bad guy that we respect. You haven’t forgotten and are still blackmailing us.”

“We still have a long way to go. There is a lot to learn.”

“In the world of bad actions, there is definitely a difference between us!”

The Mad Sharks used their fleet to gather the amount of seafood. They barely fulfilled the quota when Weed and Bingryong came. However Weed didn’t collect it completely free.

“If you take it then won’t people just think of it as robbery?”

In fact, it was like robbery.

“But it will be wrong to give money between us.”

“What if.....”

“We’re close friends who adventured together so there shouldn’t be a money deal.”

“.....”

The 3 Mad Sharks of Becky Nin weren’t the type to refuse money. But they had to consider the other party involved. They knew what to expect from Weed.

“I have a knack for guessing the talent of people.”

The pirate ship was made of rotten wood! Something made from a sculptor would be a fine talisman at sea. The ship’s movement speed would increase and they wouldn’t suffer as much damage in storms. The pirate’s skill and stats also helped.

Many carried sculptures made for land but the sculptures attached to the bow would have a larger effect.

Heint made a different offer.

“Kya! I would be willing to give up money for a sculpture.”

They wanted a sculpture that expressed the wickedness of pirates.

He would feel bad making just one sculpture. Weed had a relationship with them so he couldn't say no. It would be bad if he needed to have more dealings with them in the future.

“I will make you more sculptures.”

Weed also produced more sculptures for the other ships. It was the so-called 1+1 offer! He made a dolphin that could be occasionally seen at sea. Dolphins often hung around ships and increase sailing speed and luck!

“In order for us to do this..... We will work harder as pirates in the future.”

“I'm glad you're satisfied. Then.....”

Weed had a rotten smile on his lips.

That gentle smile stayed as he left the pirate ship of the 3 Mad Sharks of Becky Nin.

# Chapter 3: Tubkal Peak

Weed was aware of the fact that he didn't have much time.

The Sulleions were extensively spread throughout the Harsel Mountains and they had a quick breeding rate so it was only a matter of time before their numbers were restored.

“Unfortunately the fight needs to be over by today.”

If he used Great Disaster Nature Sculpting then he could deliver a huge blow at the beginning. But the restrictions meant he could only create a disaster once a day. If he waited then the warriors would only increase.

“Even if I could use a disaster, I can't kill the Arnin so I need to fight like this.”

Great Disaster Nature Sculpting would just cause a huge problem to his rescue plan. Weed once again used Sculpture Transformation to change into the Chaos Warrior Kubichya.

“The most important thing is speed. Everybody prepare for battle!”

His colleagues and sculptural lifeforms had large expectations.

“What is your strategy this time?”

“Is there something that will change the terrain of the Sulleions' habitat?”

“Tactics that I can't even imagine always seem to succeed.”

Irene, Pale and Bellot were nervous as they watched from the side. The sculptural lifeforms were ready to follow any orders. They were well fed so they could exert even more of their ability.

“Umoooooo, I'm going to live.”

“Gol gol gol, I'm happy to be here with everyone.”

“Wy-3 will die before I do.”

The oldest among the wyverns, Wy-1 snapped towards Wy-3.

“Yes, I will die first.”

“Master will ride you alone... Because he finds your flat back excellent.”

“Guuuh, that’s not it. You don’t know how hard it is.”

“I’m full!”

“I ate many ostrich eggs a short while ago.”

“I want to eat just one more!”

“I wanted to eat it!”

In the midst of this, jealousy was also occurring! He endowed them with life in the Jigolaths so his intimacy with them was still low.

This moment was also broadcasted live to the stations. Over tens of millions of viewers were watching it in real time or in Royal Road pubs as they ate food and drank beer.

They were watching Weed’s adventures rather than trading in the market square.

“Now, let’s get started.”

Weed gave a command.

“Guys, attack. Let’s go!”

He chose a frontal attack. He really looked reckless as he ran up the slope towards the blade like fortress!

Weed’s sculptural lifeforms also followed him towards the fortress. Yellowy, Goldman, Fire Giant, White Tiger, Knight Seville, female warrior Gernika, female sword user Vindex and the high elf Eltin all ran with him.

The flying creatures in the air also prepared to attack.

Arrows fired once they entered the range of the fortress on Tubkal Peak.

“Blink!”

Weed instantaneously teleported in front of the gates.

“Sword of Hell!”

The Red Star generated flames that covered the entire sword.

-Damage has increased by 329%.

Weed hit the gates with all his strength.

Kwaaaang!

A thunderous sound resounded as the gates were hit!

-The gates of Tubkal Fortress have been destroyed.

Your combat stats have increased by 1.

When the gates broke, the Sulleion warriors waiting immediately swarmed out.

“An unjust human.”

“Get rid of the enemy’s leader.”

Arrows and spears shot at him but Weed just used a skill.

“Blink!”

The next place he appeared was a house in the fortress!

“It isn’t here.”

Weed chopped the wooden building with the Red Star. And the whole building was engulfed in flames in seconds.

“There! The place lit up by fire.”

“Blink!”

He avoided the Sulleions and teleported to the heart of the fortress!

“Kuwaaaaah!”

“Eliminate those guys.”

“Kill all the bastards who came here to die!”

Weed could hear the sound of battle at the gates. The colleagues and the sculptural lifeforms had been blocked by the Sulleions. There was the something shaking and the walls vibrated as Death Worm travelled through the ground to collapse the walls.

A fierce battle was taking place between the thick walls and broken

gates. The oversized sculptural lifeforms couldn't squeeze past the gates but their bodies acted as a defense line.

"You have to make them fight well."

Weed gave Goldman the command. Goldman was timid but he could fight well. Their movements weren't efficient but Weed's original goal wasn't to capture the fortress. Weed would infiltrate the fortress alone in order to rescue Arnin.

"The sculptural lifeforms have to live well so they need to conserve their lives. They need to fight in moderation."

Fortunately Irene was a reliable healer so he could feel relieved.

"Keeeeeook!"

A large crocodile on all fours called Nile opened his eyes as it approached the gates. He would exert his maximum force in rivers or swamps. The short legs and heavy tail meant it was hard work to ascend or descend the mountain. His movement speed would become faster as the battle continued but it couldn't maintain it for long.

He waved his tail while walking on all fours so Hwaryeong and Bellot really thought he was cute.

"Weed-nim, does Nile really need to fight? I will accomplish his share so can't you remove Nile?"

"Omo, look at this pattern on the side of his stomach unni!"

They opposed Nile participating in battle. They didn't want dust or bruises to damage the soft leather!

"Time is money. Quickly finish this!"

The fortress was built on a high peak so it wasn't that wide. Most buildings only had 1 or 2 stories so there was a narrow range to search. The Country Mouse from the Jigolaths also squeezed through holes in the walls and searched for the Arnin.

The Sulleions had a tight defense but they couldn't stop a Country Mouse from moving around.

“Kill him!”

The problem was that the Sulleions carefully watched Weed who was holding the Red Star and gathered excessively. It was natural to fiercely attempt to kill the other side’s leader in a siege. Weed had entered the fortress so they didn’t need to send their soldiers out. There were at least 300~400 warriors running after Weed.

“It isn’t here. Blink!”

Weed continued searching for the Arnin while slicing at any visible enemy warriors. He needed to search the building so it was bound to take some time. Country Mouse also looked into each building but there was no news.

“I won’t permit you to enter here. Kyahat!”

A Sulleion warrior leapt towards Weed. Weed accepted the enemy’s spear with his sword. The Red Star’s flames spread to the enemy.

“Chieeeeeek!”

The enemy were continuously in great pain and he acquired the loot! Weed didn’t want to fight. He might’ve harnessed the power of the Red Star as a Chaos Warrior but that wasn’t enough to fight hundreds of enemies in their fortress. Blink also consumed mana so it couldn’t be used indefinitely.

“He’s coming this way.”

“Block. Kiyaaaaaah!”

Warriors ran towards Weed with their spears in front of them.

Syuk!

He cut the spears with the Red Star. Then he struck while passing by their side. The Sulleion warrior died as he was wrapped in flames and Weed moved onto the next enemy.

He was inexperienced with handling the Red Star but the effects meant it wasn’t that hard to attack. If he connected to the appropriate body part then there could be continuous attacks depending on the decline in

health. After hitting the enemy as many times as necessary, he would move on to the next one.

Weed was efficient at hunting a group continuously. He had become a master of grinding efficiently. Not only was Weed good at handling the sword, no one could collect the loot as quickly as him. He would never leave an item behind on the battlefield.

“Heriam Fencing!”

Weed overpowered 5 Sulleion warriors with continuous strikes. They were caught by the fireball of death and their loot taken!

Weed attacked quickly so his health was quite reduced. He wasn't wearing the Helium armour or any other type of armour. Therefore his defense was quite low and his health suffered a lot of damage. He was able to withstand it because the Red Star restored his health.

“Not here either.”

The Tubkal Fortress was the paradise of the Sulleion warriors.

“Grrrrk, I heard screams from here!”

“He entered the building.”

“Some of you will form a defensive wall while the rest will get rid of him.”

Weed's every move was reported in real time. The Sulleions fought a lot more defensively than usual in the aftermath of the rocky canyon battle so it was difficult to search the buildings. They were the level 400 elite warriors that hadn't participated in the previous battle!

Weed sometimes ran around deliberately provoking the elite warriors and dragged them after him.

“These ugly guys. Your appearance should at least be like me.”

“Kill him!”

“Blink!”

He looked for a place in the fortress with no enemies and sprinted there

while fighting the enemies.

“The fire man is around here.”

“There!”

He had to search the fortress on limited mana while the enemy was growing in numbers. But he had to find the Arnin quickly and rescue them or he would fail!

-Country Mouse, have you found anything?

Weed whispered while fighting.

-Squeak squeak!

Country Mouse had been searching among the buildings but still couldn't find anything. The buildings here were quite shabby so it was easy to enter through cracks in the door or holes. But there were no Arnin anywhere.

“It is impossible to search the fortress one after another.....”

His colleagues and sculptural lifeforms were also limited in time. That's why Weed attracted the attention of the Sulleion warriors while searching the fortress.

“It still isn't here.....”

Weed checked the warehouses and derelict buildings but still couldn't find a place where prisoners were confined.

“I need to change my point of view. I can't just rush around searching blindly. Blink!”

Weed rose to the tallest tower in the fortress.

The wyverns were flying around attacking soldiers on the ground while his colleagues and sculptural lifeforms were battling the Sulleions around the walls. Pale and Romuna were active while Hwaryeong's body danced tirelessly as she drew the warriors' attention. Their attacks got even more desperate the moment she stopped dancing.

They were no less busy than Weed's battle.

“That guy went up.”

“We have to bring him down. Beware.”

“Chase and kill him!”

“Throw the spears.”

Spears and arrows flew at Weed. There was no time to think calmly.

“I need to make the Arnin work. Anyway, I don’t know whether they’re alive or dead. Spending their whole lives cooped up and working...”

It was the mindset of someone perfectly exploiting their workforce. After rescuing the Arnin, he would make them work like slaves.

“Escape must just be a dream. They worked all day long and were only given the minimum of food. They will be grateful for someone like me to come and rescue them.”

The doors and windows of the buildings in the fortress weren’t suitable as a prison. They wouldn’t be pampered for 2~3 years but would be made to work for 100 years.

“There won’t be any fresh air or sunlight. When taking into account the characteristics of the Sulleions, they must be imprisoned underground....”

Underneath the fortress! That would certainly be the place where they were imprisoned. Until now he had been thinking like a human but the Sulleions also lived underground. Weed sent a whisper to Country Mouse.

-Is there something like a cave in the ground?

-Squeak squeak! There is.

-The location of the entrance?

-Two places. In front of the warriors’ lodging and next to the large building in the centre.

In the meantime, the Sulleion warriors had arrived on Weed’s tower. Weed’s health had already decreased to 46%. The Red Star replenished health and mana but it would become dangerous as the battle was prolonged.

“Blink!”

Weed moved to the large building in the centre.



Pale sometimes saw flames rising from buildings and admired it.

“He is really courageous.....”

His plan to enter the fortress alone! They were good words but if he died then the rescue would fail. The fortress was built on the steep Tubkal peaks so it was really difficult to make it surrender in a siege.

Weed had looked at Yurin’s drawing and made the decision to fight the Sulleions.

“The plan to draw the enemy using the Chaos Warrior can only be used by Weed-nim.”

But it really might be possible for him to return after rescuing the Arnin. Pale had seen many cases where Weed had accomplished a strange success. But even if he thought so, it really was difficult this time.

“Anyway, we have to make sure as much of them gather on the walls as possible. We have to hold them. Pay attention to your vitality and mana while fighting.”

Pale fired arrows towards the heads of the warriors on the walls. The sculptural lifeforms also climbed up the walls and fought. Zephyr and Surka also occupied the walls. They fought with Gernika, Vindex and Seville.

Pale caught sight of a wyvern aiming at an enemy.

“Wy-3, this way!”

Wy-3 who had been circling in the air started flying towards him.

“I’ll go with you.”

Pale and the high elf Eltin rode Wy-3 and flew up into the sky. If an archer had a high position then their attack range and power would become stronger.

He looked down at the spectacle from the wyvern. The King Hydra's 9 heads were grabbing the arrows and spears while the Death Worm wriggled through the ground and struck the enemies. White Tiger and Cerberus had a competition as they ran along the walls biting the enemies.

The crocodile Nile crawled slowly but when he caught the enemy, he quickly bit them in a few mouthfuls. He was a large crocodile that opened his eyes sleepily while eating the Sulleion warriors! Weed also wound a strap of leather around his body so Nile didn't receive a lot of damage from the spears.

The sculptural lifeforms had quite a high level. It was amazing watching them fight against the Sulleion lifeforms.

"I really wanted to come to a place like this. It isn't necessary to worry when following along behind Weed-nim."

It was on the scale of participating in the pyramid sculpture or fighting the Immortal Legion.

Pale looked over the fortress and fired his arrows. He breathed out as he pulled arrows from his quiver and enjoyed the pleasure of shooting enemy archers.



Kir was a beginner who started in Morata.

"Heh, this place was recommended by others but is this really it?"

The information boards about Royal Road recommended that Morata was the best city for beginners. Even his parents were in Morata.

"Son, you should see Royal Road."

"Why should I?"

His father said with a deep sigh.

"You don't have friends."

"Friends aren't necessary to live in this world."

“You might meet a girlfriend while adventuring.”

“Marriage is called the grave of life.”

“...Still, Royal Road by itself is worth it. City life is dreary and insipid. It is possible to feel the spirit of pioneering in Royal Road that isn't possible in modern times. It is a resort and playground for adults. Many connections can be made in Royal Road so it is also useful.”

“I'm going to pass the civil servant exam.”

“.....”

His son couldn't understand his real intentions. But Kir felt curious about Royal Road so he started it after all. He read it on the bulletin boards but he was still uncertain about starting in Morata.

“I shouldn't believe people's words these days.”

Kir decided to look around Morata. He talked to the guards in the Central Square first.

“You are a human who just started your adventure so it is best not to go too far away. It is better to run simple errands around the square in order to buy a city map.”

Kir ignored their words and toured all over the place. People who trading and entering stores at the market. Merchants were laughing after a successful trade. Some users had thick stomachs and this was evidence of a high ranking merchant.

“Since there are a lot of people buying and selling goods, this seems to be the downtown area. It is a pretty big city.....”

Tourists walked around Morata's attractions. Kir followed them.

“The city is really beautiful but those rumours seemed to be fanciful nonsense!”

He thought all the stories were exaggerated and climbed the hill with the tourists.

“Kyah, how cool!”

When looking at the city from the hill, the buildings looked amazing. The Arts Centre, Cathedral, Grand Library, sculptures and various European style buildings were present. Architects played an active role so there were few buildings that were similar.

When looking from a high place, it really seemed like a painting of a city. Beyond Hestia's Forge and the Research Tower, the landscape was very beautiful.

It was a fascinating urban landscape! It was the best thing Kir had seen so far. The smell of the forest was different from the pollution and clogged buildings in reality so it really made his heart pound.

"T-this is a little bit worth seeing. But it still isn't enough to make me admire it."

Kir came down to Painter's Hill. When he looked around, the figure of the painters drawing was very charming. Monsters dripping saliva, an urban landscape and a bloody battle between elves and orcs. Tourist and users paid a high price to buy such pictures.

"It is futile spending money on such things."

Kir came down the hill and continued walking. Chefs were engaged in business in the streets. It was a place where they could taste the delicacies of the continent.

"I'll have to try it later on. It is better to eat something delicious. But it will be interesting to see what they taste like."

Kir drifted towards the place where the shacks were collected. He had read a variety of information on the bulletin boards. The benefits of lower taxes and sculptures, various facilities and a variety of quests!

These were all real but it wasn't the only thing Morata boasted of.

-There are many pretty girls among Freya's priests.

-When it is just looks, then Morata... Huhuhu.

Many good looking females like treasure are there. This was the decisive reason why he started in Morata but he still doubted the story.

“From what I saw so far... They seem a little pretty.”

Kir was tricked into thinking it wasn't that bad as he headed to the shanty village. Yet he saw the form of girls wearing beginner clothes planting potato seeds in the fields. Every shack had a little piece of land where people could plant potatoes or sweet potatoes.

“Well, to be able to meet a pretty girl in a place like this.....”

Kir couldn't understand it so he headed further upwards.

Seo-yoon was working in a field with no one there so she took off her mask after she started sweating.

“Keheok!”

Kir felt his heart stop as he saw Seo-yoon. It was the appearance of a goddess level beauty!

“Owaaaah.....”

Kir couldn't talk.

Seo-yoon was planting potatoes to feed the calves. She was a resident of the kingdom Weed ruled yet she still lived in a shack.

“T-this place is Morata.”



-Dungeon: You are the first to discover the Underground Tubkal Fortress.

Rewards: Fame has increased by 2,610.

Experience and item drop rate will double for a week.

The first monster killed of each type will drop the rarest item.

As expected, the hole inside the fortress that Weed entered led to an important underground facility. And 10 elite Sulleion warriors were protecting the entrance.

“Invader, you dare enter a place like this!”

These elite warriors had far higher levels and better equipment. Weed

thought it wouldn't be easy as he looked at them.

“10 enemies are quite a lot. Blink!”

He teleported past the elite warriors defending the entrance.

“Kueeek!”

“Kkiyaaaah!”

The elite warriors shrieked as they chased him. The spears they threw flew past Weed and impacted with the ceiling and the floor. This sense of urgency and thrill!

“If I'm caught then I'll die!”

Weed ran with his full strength. He ran to the right every time a crossroads appeared but he tried to survey as many things as possible. He hoped to find the prison cell that the Arnin were trapped in. If he found a closed door then he quickly opened it.

“An unjust human has entered.”

“Kill him!”

He only found elite Sulleions in the rooms. They formed a line behind Weed as they chased him. There were over 100 enemies gathered so it was impossible to fight them and win!

“There are 2 steps to my strategy.”

Step 1 was to get away from the enemies.

Step 2 was to run away quickly.

Weed bent his upper body and ran on all fours. It was a movement skill that increased his speed by 60%. He was a little more vulnerable but he would use any method to survive.

“Catch him.....”

“Give him as food for our children.”

“Should we bake him?”

“He is already slightly baked. He is just a runner.”

The Sulleion warriors were discussing how to deal with Weed while chasing him. In fact, this dungeon was no different from their home so Weed could only helplessly get trapped.

“The intruder is coming this way!”

Now warriors even appeared in front of him. Weed changed to the other direction. The warriors were running around so he couldn't go wherever he wished.

“This place is very deep... And I have to choose the most probably place.”

Weed looked ahead and selected a direction when there was a fork in the road as he continued running. However there were two elite warriors blocking his way.

“Die!”

Enemies were chasing from behind so he was forced to cancel the Quadruple Run skill while moving forward.

“Close Eyes Tightly!”

-A spear has struck your shoulder.

Health has been greatly reduced.

-A spear has hit your head.

A critical hit!

You have fallen into the chaos state.

When he opened his eyes again, the landscape around him was shaking from the elite warriors behind him. His view was a mess thanks to his state of confusion so it was difficult to find the way.

Even when he ran into a wall, Weed hopelessly looked for an open place and ran. The worst situation was taking place!

‘The chaos state will last for another 13 seconds.....’

The elite warriors chasing were closing the gap.

“He is going over there!”

Weed ran against the walls thanks to the chaos state so the chasing warriors were advancing very quickly. This was also their habitat so they took a shortcut and showed up in front of him. In the end, he was forced to carry out a 3 stage operation. He ran forward while protecting his head.

“Close Eyes Tightly!”

Pepepek!

“Close Eyes Tightly!”

Papak!

“Close Eyes Tightly! If you can kill me then kill!”

He continuously pushed the Sulleion warriors away and broke through! Despite his defensive skill, Weed’s health was constantly decreasing.

He utilized the Red Star’s power but that was only a last resort.

Although the passages were narrow, the elite soldiers would keep on gathering and the sculptural lifeforms and his companions wouldn’t last forever. Weed was lacking time.

“Time didn’t pass as quickly when I was working a part time job washing dishes in a restaurant as it is now.

Deolkeong.

“Ah... Intruder. Kill!”

Only Sulleion guards met him every time Weed opened a door.

“Good gracious. There isn’t much health and mana left....”

If he continued constantly breaking through the enemy then he wouldn’t have enough health, mana or time.

# Chapter 4: Stone Statue in the City

“Catch him in here and eat!”

The warriors' morale rose further as Weed ran away. If at least 4 warriors blocked Weed then he would use Blink.

“He won't have a tough taste! The food will be bad for me.”

“It smells delicious.”

“Over there!”

The monsters raced around after Weed. But the situation right now meant he couldn't endure it much longer.

-A steel arrow has hit your side.

Weed continued to be injured by the arrows and spears while escaping. He didn't wear any armour as a Chaos Warrior so his health continued dripping down and even bandages didn't help. He even banged into walls while running at top speed so his health decreased to below 10%.

It was okay to maintain a low health in a steady hunt but right now it was terribly dangerous.

“I have to really avoid it!”

Weed measured the distance between himself and the Sulleion warriors chasing him. And he cast a skill.

“Blink!”

He teleported into a room he already passed! He hid in a corner of the room and waited for the Sulleion warriors to pass.

“He went that way.”

“That is the place where our leader is. Stop him at all costs!”

Weed waited until he couldn't hear footsteps anymore.

“I'm lucky. I managed to survive somehow.”

He sensed that he had entered quite a deep place. He dug out the steel

arrow lodged in his body and applied herbs to the wound.

-The herb has been burnt so it can only display 37% of the effect.

“My valuable herbs. How much would it be if I sold it to a store.....?”

After the simple treatment, the Red Star quickly restored his health and mana. His health was 23% and mana 31% when Weed left the corner of the room.

“I’ll just take a little look.”

Tadadadadak!

“He must be out here somewhere.”

“I’m going over there!”

Weed naturally hid in the corner of the room again when he heard the footsteps and cries of the Sulleions.

“I have to recover half of my health.”

Weed looked at the Red Star. This was the first time he used the sword properly. It was like a sword of god with complex magic patterns carved in it. Great attack magic was sealed up in it.

“I can draw out even more of the sword’s power later when my level increases....”

Weed was greedy for the sword. Anyone who saw the Red Star would desire it. The flame attributes increased the combat power by several times. If this sword only had minor side effects then could be used against a dragon.

“I need to be more comfortable. I can’t get caught so I need to move secretly.”

Weed decided to go out to the passages once his health was 46%. He had no choice but to go into danger because time was money.

“Then I need to move onto the next strategy.”

Weed took out a sculpture. It was a sculpture of an elite Sulleion warrior that he carved beforehand! The jaw expressed their long, drooping

appearance and there were fine scales at the neck.

“Sculpture Transformation!”

Weed’s body changed from a Chaos Warrior to an elite Sulleion warrior. The Red Star was disarmed and he equipped the bow that he previously acquired as loot. And he left the passage and casually joined with another warrior.

They gave Weed a strange look and examined him from top to bottom.

‘Perhaps I was discovered? Indeed... Come to think of it, Sculpture Transformation doesn’t change the smell.’

Sculpture Transformation wasn’t a complete transformation. There were numerous reasons why a person could be detected and it was difficult to fool species with a keen sense of smell.

But fortunately the Sulleions had no nostrils so they didn’t have a sense of smell.

The elite warrior asked.

“You seem to be hurt. Where did that injury come from?”

Weed shook his head and spoke.

“I fought against the intruder.”

“Where? Everyone is in an uproar looking for him.”

“I ate him.”

“Is there any bit left?”

“No. He also tasted bad. By the way.....”

Weed carried on the conversation and the elite warrior didn’t doubt him. His webbed feet squeaked against the ground and scales covered him as he held a spear.

He learnt to imitate the speciality of a species and their minor mannerisms such as when he transformed into the orc Karichwi. He had no qualms or remorse about lying or scamming.

Weed's standard was enough for him to give a university lecture about it.

"That guy came in to save the slaves called Arnin so more intruders might be coming."

"Ah, those guys? Then we need to protect the prison cell. Let's go quickly."

The elite warrior walked down the passage and chose the right fork. Weed followed with his spear pointed to the ground. It was because he saw injured Sulleions walking this way.

"I am coming too."

"You can rest. There are 10 people there."

"I can still fight. I want to eat more intruders."

"Then let's go."

Weed was guided by the elite warrior and arrived in front of the Arnin's cell. They had gone up 3 storeys rather than down from the room where Weed had hid.

The jail cell that the Arnin were trapped in was quite large. It was guarded by 10 elite warriors and the one accompanying Weed added one more warrior.

'Here is another group. If only there were only 1 or 2.'

Weed had to make a judgement. Now that he knew the location of the prison, he could come back or use this chance. He needed to handle it before the turmoil outside ended.

'Infiltrating here with Sculpture Transformation isn't hard but it will be difficult to escape with the Arnin.'

Weed chose to break through.

"Calling Death Knight Van Hawk, calling the Vampire Lord Torido!"

There was a dense fog as the Death Knight and Vampire Lord were summoned!

“Master, is it a fight?”

“I don’t want to drink the blood of reptiles... Have you forgotten the classy tastebuds of an aristocrat? A beautiful girl would be good.”

Van Hawk loyally took out his sword but Tori looked around with a frown.

“Fight quickly! They aren’t food.”

The Death Knight and Vampire Lord attacked the elite warriors.

“A betrayal!”

Weed threw his spear and instantly struck two elite warriors with his Daemon’s Sword. But it wasn’t possible to deal a large blow.

The elite warriors had a considerable level. Furthermore, the skin had a special quality so general attacks weren’t effective. Although the limbs were thin, their spears had surprisingly strong power and attack range. 11 elite warriors would be difficult for just Weed and his two summons.

“Van Hawk, there is no time to waste. Fight against many of them. Torido, you return to the back!”

Van Hawk rushed recklessly while blocking the arrows and spears with this sword. A Death Knight wouldn’t back away from a battle. The Sword of Darkness that Weed created also emitted a dark aura.

Torido returned to the back and used curse magic and vampire skills!

“Keeek, this is the nobility of a vampire of the night!”

“Don’t look at his red eyes.”

The Sulleions instinctively feared Torido. Their concentration was low so they fell under his brainwashing magic. Torido showed a power appropriate for a high ranking monster. Weed chose a side. He aimed at one monster on the right.

“Radiant Sword!”

5 sparrows emerged from the Daemon’s Sword and cut the elite warrior! It was the warrior who brought Weed here.

“Kueek, the one I thought was a colleague....”

“Life is just a series of betrayals. That is being an adult.”

“Dirty bastard!”

“Water is valuable so I only wash once a week!”

The warrior that brought Weed died!

“Sword-cloning!”

Afterwards he used his Sword-cloning skill. The only meaning it had was to attract eyes to the fake bodies.

“Concentrate our attacks!”

Weed, Van Hawk and Torido started hunting while his clones lured them. Their formation changed to damaging one target.

“We can’t give them any time. Run them down!”

Weed and Van Hawk’s health dropped by a large amount. However they could fight more easily once 7 warriors remained. Tori restored his health by sucking their blood and started attacking the enemies quickly.

Meanwhile Weed and Van Hawk succeeded in disposing of 2 each. This wasn’t a situation to save mana. There were 3 enemies left but he didn’t know when reinforcements would appear.

After the battle finally ended, he took deep breaths while thinking.

“It wasn’t easy.”

Van Hawk was a wreck while Torido became even paler because the taste didn’t suit him. Weed’s health once again dropped to 7%.

“As expected from the Sword of Darkness and Tempting Vampire Ring I created.”

“.....”

In order to succeed in life, he had to make them work! Weed picked up the items from the elite warriors. He couldn’t miss any loot because they might be indispensable items.

-You have acquired the Key to the Underground Jail.

This key can be used to open a locked door immediately.

Kkirik.

He could finally meet the Arnin, the sculptural lifeform species created by Emperor Geihar Von Arpen. This was a delightful moment!

“I went through a lot of trouble so I have to make them work for their whole lives!”



Shin Hye-min was deeply grieved.

“Ahh, the attack on Tubkal Fortress feels fantastic even after the battle at the rocky canyon.

Oh Joo-wan received her words.

“It is a really amazing battle. Seeing a siege taking place against that backdrop is really wonderful.”

Shin Hye-min was a ranger so she was thinking about how much fun it would be if she was there. The sculptural lifeforms were desperately roaring as they fought while the Sulleion warriors fought to protect their home base.

The sculptural lifeforms used skills while the warriors took advantage of the terrain to aggressively defend the fortress. There were many flashy and great scenes.

“Weed didn’t take an adequate rest and just hurriedly plunged in. Did Shin Hye-min anticipate this?”

“Weed’s methods always break expectations.”

“But the battle doesn’t seem to be going like he hoped.”

“Yes, it does seem like that. Despite the large sacrifice at the rocky canyon, there are still quite a large number of Sulleion warriors. At present, it seems impossible to make the fortress surrender.”

“We should assume that today’s attack is a failure. And Weed’s situation

will just be exacerbated tomorrow or the day after tomorrow.”

The sculptural lifeforms gave up on climbing up the walls while Pale and his colleagues had switched to defense. They were being pushed back by the endless reinforcements from the caves that opened into Tubkal Fortress.

“Weed-nim will have to rebuild his power.”

It was predetermined by the script to mention the withdrawal but it truly became dangerous after a long time passed. Despite the high levels of Phoenix and Bingryong, there were too many Sulleion warriors. They emerged from narrow caves one after another to participate in the fight.



When he opened the door, a large number of Arnin sleeping on the ground could be seen. They were sculptural lifeforms living as slaves.

“Who are you?”

The sleeping Arnin woke up and saw Weed.

“I am.....”

Weed concentrated strength into his eyes. He was trying to suppress the tears of joy but a rotten smile couldn't help forming on his face. He heard the circumstances outside through Irene's whisper so he said simply.

“Your friends the Ellyons asked a favour of me. It is to help you escape from here.”

“Really?”

The Arnin got up. Even when they did that, they were still quite smaller than the dwarves.

-Quest: Ellyons' Friends

You have met the Arnin species.

Lead them safely out of Tubkal Peak.

The Arnin's breeding ability has been restricted until they can live in freedom.

There are a total of 342 currently alive.

You have to return to the Ellyons with the maximum number of Arnins alive.

If more than 10 people return alive then the Ellyons will understand that it is a difficult request.

Now all he needed to do was get out. Weed wrapped bandages around his body and asked for confirmation.

“Are you able to fight?”

He had prepared a lot of spears and to lend to the Arnin.

“We don’t know how to fight.”

“Then you at least know how to hold a sword. Isn’t that so? Think about it.”

“We don’t know.”

“Even magic or spirit magic is good.”

“We don’t know how to use it.”

It was like taking 342 children who didn’t know how to fight out into a battlefield.

“I guess I have to do it anyway.”

Weed transformed back into the Chaos Warrior Kubichya. It was necessary to change his body into something most suitable for battle. The Red Star was armed once again.

“Follow well. Be careful not to fall behind.”

The moment he was about to leave, the Arnin spoke.

“Excuse me, our animals are also here. It isn’t possible for me to leave here without them.”

“Please bring our animals as well.”

“We took care of them and gave them rice every day so we can’t live alone.”

Ddiring!

-Quest: Ellyons' Friends

The Arnin are eager to take the animals they raised to escape.

If you try to bring them by force then it is likely to cause a lot of trouble.

If you save the animals then they will thank you sincerely.

Weed gave a deep sigh.

"Did I sell a country in my previous life.....?"

He didn't know why his life became this twisted. He had to somehow succeed in the quest to rescue the Arnin. Weed licked his lips.

"I will rescue the animals next so just come with me."

"Really?"

"Yes, of course."

Weed naturally had no intention of coming back to help. This was a comfortable hunting ground but the others were having difficult against the Sulleions.

"It isn't possible to do that. If we escape then the Sulleions will grab the animals and eat them."

"We won't go along without them."

Unfortunately his easy lie didn't work.

"It will be dangerous. It is already difficult with my skills to bring you out. You have to live. Your friends the Ellyons are waiting for you in Morata."

"I want to raise the animals. I would rather you come back for me after helping them first."

He came here with such difficulty..... The degree of difficulty for this quest was too high.

'However I can't give up here.....'

The standard of the northern users were high so there should be a lot of

people hunting in the Harsel Mountains. But the number of users at the level to hunt here were still small so it was much more efficient to hunt at a safe dungeon or hunting grounds.

The bitterness of going ahead of other users!

The quest was difficult because he couldn't fight back against the continuously propagating Sulleions.

'I can't leave and grow my sculptural lifeforms some more before returning..... It will take too much time.'

The monsters didn't lack intelligence and would also grow like users. Their numbers would grow even more and the defences of the fortress strengthened. So he had to make a decision now.

'If I bring 10 of them back to Morata by force.....'

That was his idea to complete the request. But forcibly taking out 10 Arnin while fighting as well....

"Yes, I will rescue the animals you've raised!"

A plan of desperation!

In the worst case, Weed would escape alone and aim at the next chance or he would kidnap some Arnin. If he brought them by force then the quest wouldn't be a simple success and his high fame would fall.

Intimacy would also fall and he wouldn't be able to make them work for the Arpen Kingdom. But the more he hesitated, the more dangerous it would be for the sculptural lifeforms.

"Thank you very much."

"Where are the animals you raised?"

"It is near here. We will guide you."

Weed led the way with Van Hawk and Torido. He killed any Sulleion warriors before they had the chance to call for reinforcements. His colleagues could lose at any moment so he couldn't feel calm. Then 1 of the Arnin said.

“These guys are unlike how they normally are.”

The warriors from underground were busy flocking to the surface.

“The place is just around the corner.”

There were 4 elite warriors guarding the entrance. Weed confirmed the status of his body and briefly took deep breaths.

“Van Hawk, take 3 of them. Torido will quickly take care of 1 and then help you.

“Understood, Master.”

Van Hawk and Torido promptly began hunting. This time there were only 4 and he was using the Red Star so they had no difficulty killing the elite warriors and obtaining the key to open the door.

Weed’s eyes became large.

“These guys are.....”



The battle at Tubkal Peak.

Pale’s vitality and mana were almost at the limit. The sculptural lifeforms fought but they were tired from the endless warriors. They were intimidated by the flying creatures and the King Hydra so the Sulleions didn’t dare go on the offensive. Even in their weary state, Hwaryeong and Bellot continuously attracted the attention of the enemies through playing and dancing.

Pale pulled an arrow out of his quiver and shouted.

“Is there no word from Weed-nim yet?”

He shot the arrow precisely into the forehead of a warrior! He didn’t know if it was because they were defending the fortress or the damage was too large but the warriors were attacking prudently.

Maybe this was even scarier.

The Sulleions were carefully surrounding their strong prey in order to build up their power and get rid of them all at once.

Irene who was treating the health of the sculptural lifeforms replied.

“Wait a moment.”

“We have to retreat. Tell him that now is the time to leave.”

“He said that if we wait a moment, it will all work out.”

“What does that mean.....?”

It was at that moment.

Dozens of griffins flew from the Sulleions’ fortress on Tubkal Peak. Numerous saber-toothed tigers were running through the open gates. The Arnin were sitting on the heads of the saber-toothed tigers.

The Sulleions didn’t raise docile animals like rabbits, sheep, pigs, chicken or cattle. Instead they raised griffins and saber-toothed tigers to be used as food. The Sulleions also raised them to ride the monsters in the air and on land.

If time was given then they would become more powerfully and be able to expand outside the Harsel Mountains.

The problem was solved as soon as Weed saw the griffins and saber-toothed tigers. By accepting the Arnin’s request, he killed two birds with one stone. And the free griffins and saber-toothed tigers attacked the Sulleion warriors at the Arnin’s request.

“Kueek, those guys have appeared outside!”

“It is a big deal. A big deal.”

The Sulleions were defending the fortress so they couldn’t stop the griffins and saber-toothed tigers running away.

“Aim for the bowmen and open up a path for the saber-toothed tigers!”

Under Weed’s command, the party managed to retreat safely from Tubkal Peak! The damaged Sulleions couldn’t chase after them.

Ddiring!

-The battle against the Sulleions at Tubkal Peak has ended in a draw.

The Sulleions are the rulers of the Harsel Mountains. If you captured their fortress then you would've gained control over the mountain area.

But it is a miracle that you've managed to escape safely with no one dying.

The Sulleions who suffered considerable damage will elect a Warchief and strengthen their defences against another siege.

-Fame has been acquired based on your contribution in battle.

Weed took the sculptural lifeforms and returned to Morata with his colleagues. The griffins and saber-toothed tigers settled down in the area east and south of the Harsel Mountains.

They would keep the Sulleions in check.



".....So I've returned safely."

-Thank you very much. I never thought I could meet my friends again.

Ddirring!

-Ellyons' Friends has been completed.

The sculptor Weed has rescued the Arnin who have been forced into labour by the Sulleions.

-The sculptural lifeform species, the Arnin and Ellyons have settled in the Arpen Kingdom.

The sculptural lifeforms remember the past glories of the Arpen Empire and will work for the kingdom.

You have showed courage, heroic commanding ability and decision making based on respect of life.

-Fame has increased by 2,580.

-Your level has risen.

-The sculptural lifeform species, the Arnin and Ellyons will work for the kingdom.

-Your degree of intimacy with the sculptural lifeforms has risen.

They won't forget the impression you gave of overcoming huge danger to save them.

-Charisma has increased by 15.

- Leadership has increased by 23.

-You have gained great battle experience.

All combat related stats have increased by 3.

Weed laughed warmly. Judging from recent broadcasts, a person didn't have to be handsome to be popular. He squinted his eyes and laughed despicably.

"I really glad I could meet you."

The Sculptor Master Quest was completed. Instead of getting equipment or items, the Arnin were good at raising animals.

The Arpen Kingdom grew livestock that could be used in leather, meat, food etc. so they were useful for many areas of development.

'I can make them work forever.'

They sneaked from the Sulleions' possession and came to Weed. The only thing left was to exploit them from now on.

"Anyway, it is better in my kingdom."

Weed's Arpen Kingdom in the north was emerging as a country cantered on beginners.

If he comprehensively looked at the kingdom's economic power, military power and overall power, it was no made for the traditionally strong Central Continent. The only way to overcome it was exploitation!

In fact, the situation surrounding Weed wasn't that good.

Bardray and the Hermes Guild were consolidating the Haven and Kallamore Kingdoms and the scale was enough to be called an Empire. After the defeat of the Black Lion Guild, they also controlled the Tullen Kingdom through the Beden Guild. They had the best economic power

and military power.

They were also users with high level rankings. There were rumours that the conditions to join the Hermes Guild were beyond imagination. Their power was equal to the Cloud Guild, Roam Guild and Black Sword mercenary group combined. They were a guild designed to rule kingdoms.

There was no way the Arpen Kingdom could compare to their power, funding ability and military troops.

“They will never offer me a contract. The Hermes Guild would have to go back on a lot if they did that.”

This point was really clear to Weed. The Hermes Guild had sharpened their swords at him so he couldn't go back after crossing the river. The Arpen kingdom was still weak but his subordinates would do a lot of good work and the Sculpting Master Quest would have its own income.

Weed had just fulfilled the 14th stage of his Master Quest. There wasn't much left until he became a true Class Master.

“It would be a huge amount of money if I'm successful first!”

The broadcasting stations would pay a large reward in order to show the first Class Master. That role should be kept for him when it happens.

Then Weed's backpack opened and a sculpture of a deer that he hadn't given life to walked out.

The Baby Deer, the face was clear so he thought it could be sold for a decent price. There were certain forms that were sometimes the most popular.

The Baby Deer said.

“Sculptor-nim who can breathe life into art.”

Weed became sorry every time he was praised as an artist. It was an occupation that needed creativity or else he would face endless anguish. When were interviewed in broadcasts, it was a big topic about how they chose the occupation of sculptor. He couldn't say that he chose the profession by mistake and since then worked hard to live.

But Weed answered with a serious face.

“Yes. Speak, Deer.”

“I’m thankful that you cherish sculptures in your heart.”

“.....”

Weed was a little embarrassed by the words.

“Thank you for calling the life in us and making sure that we can live.”

“You don’t have to do that. This is just something I have to do. I want the world to see a cute sculpture like you.”

It was like the harmonious dialogue between a father and daughter. Yellowy standing next to him who was often called rib eye steak resented his words.

“A sculptor like you is the only one who can understand the heart of the sculptures. Therefore I have something to ask you. Will you please learn more about us sculptures?”

Ddiring!

-Sculpture’s Eyes

The new challenge as a sculptor is to expand your understanding of the sculptures.

Trap your body in a sculpture where not even the wind can be felt.

If you watch the world through the eyes of a sculpture for 1 month then you will learn many things.

Difficulty Level: Sculpting Master Quest

Quest Restriction: Level 8 Advanced Sculpting

If the sculpture is destroyed by animals or people then you will fail.

If you release the skill ‘Sculpture Formation’ then you will fail.

-You have acquired the Sculpture Formation skill.

Sculpture Formation: Your body is made into a sculpture.

Stone will form around your body when the skill is first cast. You will be unable to move for 1 month while the skill is in duration.

Even if the connection is ended, the stone statue will remain intact with the durability depending on your art stat.

“Hmm.”

Weed finished his calculations for the 15th quest in an instant. He was lucky since it was a Sculpting Master Quest almost impossible to fail. He could just comfortably relax and spend the next month as a stone sculpture.

Royal Road was four times quicker than reality so it actually wouldn't take that long.

Weed smiled and said.

“I'm eager to better understand your heart. I will take this chance to learn.”

-You have accepted the quest.

“Thank you. For accepting my request.”

The Baby Deer once again returned to being a sculpture.

The eyes of a wooden doll! Normally the average was 1 gold but the taxes meant it would be at least 4 gold.

And Weed's complaints started.

“The sculptor profession gives me trouble every time.”

Anyway, he needed to do the quest. He should quickly bring it to an end.

‘At least there doesn't seem to be any significant risk.’

He should take a wyvern and fly to a cliff before using the skill.

“No. Something terrible might happen.”

After the Great Disaster Nature Sculpting that brought down the rocky canyon, he realized that a cliff definitely wasn't safe.

“The plains won't work since monsters will be there. The middle of the

sea is also dangerous.....”

There were also disasters at sea. Storms and unimaginable dangers were scattered out at sea. He only needed to look in Morata’s library to see many misadventures related to the sea. Nowadays, the beach and Port Varna had been created around Morata. There were many users enjoying marine adventures, fishing, swimming etc.

“I can’t believe in the people in this world... Where should I spend my 1 month?”

Weed decided on the inside of Morata. When considering monsters and nature, Morata was judged to be the safest place.

“It needs to be there for 1 month.”

There were plenty of sculptures displayed in the city. Sculptors worked in the street but there were also many in the Art Centre and the Cathedral.

“I need to be just another statue on the street.”

Weed knew that he shouldn’t inform anyone of this. The quest itself wasn’t difficult but there were many people with grudges against him.

“There is the Hermes Guild and users who received damage from me in Continent of Magic. There should be at least 100,000~200,000?”

The grudge was on the scale of a small city!

“They will come flocking if they learn of this. They will thoroughly interfere.”

Weed walked towards a dim place in Morata. When facing the vampires in the past, he had done much hunting here but the city had developed since then. The newly constructed buildings made it feel different every time he came to Morata.

“A place with no people would be good. A quiet place where I won’t receive interference.”

There was nowhere in Morata where there weren’t people. It had grown into a city and was now the capital of a kingdom. Carriages passed

through and beginners ran around.

Weed hid his face behind a robe and passed the central lanes. He went to Morata's outskirts and decided on a side street going up a hill.

"This place is good. Not many people around....."

He carved a sculpture and waited for 1 hour but no one passed by. Weed wore the Goddess' Knight Armour, Daemon's Sword, Baharan's Bracelet and the Elegant Black Helmet of a Young Noble before using the skill.

"Sculpture Formation!"

-Sculpture Formation skill has been used.

You can't move while the skill is active.

He became a stone statue from his foot upwards. After his entire body became stone, he couldn't move so it felt a little stuffy. He looked at the world through the sculpture's eyes but even when surveying the area restlessly, the stone eyes didn't move.

'This is perfect and no one will know.'

Weed was delighted to be the only one with the secret. And after 10 minutes passed.

Hwiing.

Several leaves fell onto the lane. It was a really quiet place in Morata so it was extremely boring. All he could do was watch the landscape change and the sparrows flying past.

'Anyway, it will be good if I succeed in the quest. I'd like it to rain.'

Weed found it boring but still maintained his connection. However he needed to eat rice and also clean. Taking care of chores and the physiological aspects of his body were all essential parts of living as a human!

'Well, it isn't a big deal. Morata is a safe place. I guess I'll go clean.'

Weed exited the game.

# Chapter 5: Black Knight's Route

Various users on the Versailles Continent were busy doing their Class Quest.

The so called Rankers! They had the highest level and class skills so the users were excited about that fact itself.

“Did you see Chase-nim?”

“Kyah! He didn't waver for even 1 second and just entered the cemetery at midnight.”

“He seems to be seeking a rusty iron sculpture.”

While people were going off on adventures to become a Class Master, the users were looking on with large interest. Then CTS Media broke an exclusive scoop.

“We've just obtain information on the closest person to become a Class Master.”

“Yoo Hye-na ssi, how interesting. Who is it?”

“Yes, I'll let you know soon. If I say he is a dwarf then everyone will probably know.”

The blacksmith in Kuruso, Fabio! It was an exclusive scoop that he almost mastered his skill.

He made it this far without doing any quests and stayed in his forge making equipment. He was considered to be the best blacksmith and CTS Media obtained reliable information that he was close to becoming a master craftsman.

“Ah... If it is Blacksmith Fabio then the likelihood is high. Yoo Hye-na ssi, but I haven't heard any news about his Class Master Quests.”

“I checked and he hasn't even started his Master Quest. His only purpose seems to be raising his skill to reach master level.”

After the broadcast, users eagerly went to Kuruso in the Thor Kingdom to receive these weapons. The weapon of a Blacksmith Master!

The value and rarity was beyond imagination so it was difficult to even settle on a high price. If Fabio mastered the blacksmith skill first then he would receive great glory.

It was the same for the first person to finish the Master Quest.

Other famous users' challenges were broadcasted in real time and the Master Quest became increasingly competitive.



Bardray had advanced to the 16th stage of his Master Quest.

“Telmedun Knights, I will leave the castle’s defences to you.”

“Please watch carefully. We will cut off the head of the rebel army.”

Bardray’s knights and infantry division were victorious in battle and earned enormous compensation. They carried on mercenary activities and cruelly plundered cities! The knights were heavily armed and trained the infantry. He recruited talented boys from cities and towns as knights.

Bardray was building a place in the history books of the Versailles Continent!

The knights and infantry were raised on sharpened swords.

The Knights of Telmedun.

The infantry battalion of Telmedun.

65 knights and 4,000 infantry!

They were currently employed on the side of the Fontainebleau Castle to take care of a rebel army. Bardray had the authority to command all the troops.

“I like this.”

Bardray decided after examining the terrain of Fontainebleau Castle and village.

“The thick and high castle walls are good for defending and it is a rich place.”

When the rebels tried to invade, the knights repelled them. The Telmedun Knights were raised to feel no fear and brutally killed the enemies, even those that surrendered.

And there was a banquet to celebrate their victory.

“Telmedun Knights, what are your dreams?”

When the Lord asked, Bardray took out his sword and said.

“A strong person has everything. My dream is to become stronger.”

The other Telmedun Knights also pulled out their swords and made the same promise.

“Kuaaak!”

“Treachery! Protect the Lord!”

“Guards!”

The banquet hall where musicians played and exotic foods were arranged became a mess of blood. The infantry who were waiting in the hallway with their crossbows defended against the army.

Bardray took control of Fontainebleau Castle.

Ddiring!

-The Bloody Knights has been completed.

The Telmedun Knights have captured Fontainebleau Castle.

The knights have accomplished glorious achievements on the battlefield and their disregard about spilling blood makes them an existence that can't be ignored.

-Fame has increased by 3,329.

-You have failed to obtain Honour with this quest. Dignity and Honour have decreased by 13.

-The loyalty of the knights and infantry has fallen due to the cowardly actions. The reputation of the Dale Kingdom has fallen.

-Strength has increased by 11.

-Fighting Spirit has increased by 19.

The Black Knight's 16th quest was completed!

Normally he would render services to high ranking nobles or royalty and gain territories. But even if wonderful services were rendered and a large war won, there was no guarantee he could get a good territory. Therefore Bardray just took it away using force.

A general knight thought very highly of loyalty and honour. Those things didn't matter to a Black Knight who endlessly pursued strength and power.

"I have to continue to make them train."

The quest was finished but Bardray had no intention of stopping the training of the knights and infantry. The Black Knight's quests were related to battle so the existence of a knights division was essential.

The Telmedun Knights' destiny was to be forged for Bardray's use.

"And now I have to....."

Bardray closed his eyes. The next Black Knight's quest would appear when he closed his eyes. It was like something was urging on desire.

Wide burning plains.

Screams were heard as a fortress collapsed.

The Telmedun knights and infantry cruelly slaughtered everyone.

The army Bardray raised was destroying everything.

It was revenge on the king that deserted him.

Ddirring!

-Black Knight's Route

The Black Knight offers his loyalty to no one. You are naturally walking your path as retaliation against the king.

You have an endless greed for power.

You use everything you can to get what you want. And it is possible to

obtain even stronger power after accomplishing your goal.

But this isn't a gift given to the righteous.....

Level of Difficulty: Black Knight Master Quest.

Quest Restrictions: Level 9 Advanced Sword Mastery.

Knights division needed.

-A secret sword technique can be created through this quest.

A new technique will be born depending on the behaviours and actions shown the quest.

The creation of a new skill was born from the process of completing a Class Master Quest. It was a technique that only belonged to Bardray, the new Black Knight Master.

-You lack the necessary skill proficiency in Sword Mastery to start the quest.

It isn't possible to complete the quest yet.

Bardray's forehead contorted.

"That's too bad."

His Sword Mastery skill was only level 8 advanced. He needed 10% more to increase the proficiency. He wasn't able to start the quest or create a new secret technique yet.

In front of Bardray, the form of Fontainebleau Castle distorted to become the Telmedun knights kneeling. When he pushed, they disappeared like fog hit by sunlight and he returned to Haven Kingdom's capital, Aren Castle.

He could hardly complain because he wasn't qualified to complete the quest.



Tailor Drago.

He was one of the continent's top three tailors including Cadmus. He

travelled to the north after hearing that Morata was becoming the centre of sewing.

“This has the best cloth weaving technique. The leather working too, it really is the best in the continent.”

Morata was considered the best in sewing since the time of the Niflheim Empire.

However it had been some time since the days of the Niflheim Empire and the Central Continent had gone ahead in culture, finance and military power. Due to the cold and monsters, this area had been closed off from the rest of the continent. Morata especially excelled in handling leather and cloth.

Thanks to the dwarves from Thor Kingdom, the elves and the barbarians, this place now boasted a huge productivity.

The southern continent was a civilization of mysterious magic while the west contained strong tribal nations. These days the entire continent was being built up through technology and trade.

Some kingdoms were now declining thanks to the Embinyu Church, monsters and other unknown reasons. On the other hand, Morata was currently flourishing and this was a large blessing for tailors.

Drago owned a costume store in Morata. People came to Bingryong Square in Morata to order clothes from him. Tailor Drago was a specialist in women's clothes. He boasted of his ability when he came to Morata and increased his customers.

His customers included high level adventurers, merchants and professional mercenaries. Some were regular customers in the past from the Central Continent who placed an order for some clothes.

His specialty was using the best fabrics for coy exposure. Drago and Cadmus were tailors that diligently made clothes in Morata.

Ddiring!

-You are the leading trend in fashionable clothes in Morata.

Your luxury clothes have been registered as a specialty of Morata.

A tailor who put in the effort could have their products registered as a specialty. A tailor was a respected occupation in Morata so fabric and leather were developed for them.

Luxury clothes registered as a specialty could be sold to aristocrats or magicians.

“Robe specialty store. There are different designs and patterns depending on the level and magic.”

“Cloaks that flutter in the wind as well. Cloaks specializing in agility can be custom made.”

“Pants. There are light and elastic so they won’t feel uncomfortable when hunting. Made from the finest Morata fabric that have basic defense, are airy and will block rainwater.”

The desire that people had for clothes never ended. It was to the extent that they wore mountain climbing clothes suitable for the Alps or Himalayas for the hill at the back of the village.

In Versailles Continent they had to fight monsters so they weren’t conscious of the price when buying slightly better clothes. They even wore clothes with magic resistance to hunt deer.

Thus the tax revenue from Morata’s tailors was quite large. Drago’s business in Morata was continuing to prosper.

“Now my sewing skill is advanced level 8.”

He made a dress with jewels and advanced one proficiency level. There were many bards and dancers in Morata so a lot of related clothing orders came in. Hwaryeong was also one of his regular customers.

“I’m not qualified thanks to reaching advanced level 8... Should I challenge the Tailor’s Master Quest?”

Drago was fairly unknown in order industries. He was a blue collar man so it was difficult to gain a name through adventures like Weed. The reality was that tailors weren’t as popular as blacksmiths. The majority of

battle affiliated classes preferred armour over leather clothes.

“It is fine if I come out nicely on broadcast. Then I can sell my clothes for an even higher value.”

Drago decided to start the Tailor Master Quest. He went to the Tailor’s Guild in the middle of the night and spoke to an instructor.

“I know how to dress a person and now I wish to create the best clothes.”

He started the Tailor Master Quest with great expectations!

“Tailor, so far you’ve made a lot of clothes for many people.”

Drago sorted the fabric, made the clothes and gained money so it was natural. He made dozens of clothes daily. When receiving an order, it was possible to make many of the same designs for a guild rather than a personal order. There were also things like the Grass Porridge Cult uniforms that he always needed to have hundreds in stock.

“As a tailor it is really important to be faithful to the basic work. Because clothing made incorrectly would have no choice but to feel uncomfortable when someone wears it.”

“I think so as well.”

“The basics are required to walk steadily along a tailor’s path. If you go to the guild’s warehouse and sew 100,000 doll eyes then you will definitely improve in the basics.”

Ddirring!

-100,000 Dolls’ Eyes

Meticulously sew eyes onto dolls.

If you distribute the completed dolls to Morata’s children then they will be very delighted.

Level of Difficulty: Sewing Master Quest.

Quest Restrictions: Level 8 Advanced Sewing.

Defective products must be less than 20.

If the quest fails then you will need to start from scratch.

“A-a quest like this at the very beginning.....”

A dark future was in front of Drago.



Weed connected on a semi-regular basis as time passed but nothing special happened. Leaves fell on his head and birds also sat down to play.

‘This quest is indeed too easy. It is only a matter of time until I succeed.’

Morning, lunch and evening.

Very little changed in his little corner as the set rose and set over his statue.

‘I have to finish it easily so I can bring my Master Quest to an end.’

Six days passed with nothing happening. The only thing he could do was watch the surroundings so Weed was bored. Even if the hill had a good view of the beach, it became tedious as time passed. It was the outskirts so Weed couldn’t see most of Morata.

‘There isn’t anything serious today either.’

He looked for movement before deciding to go exercise at the dojang and catch up on housework. Therefore he exited early.

And some people approached after 20 minutes had passed.

“Is this the way to go out to the fox hunting ground?”

“It was definitely in this area.....”

“It has been blocked.”

“I guess we can’t see any foxes today.”

4 beginners were walking with ropes and traps. They received a quest to collect fox leather and tails so they chose a shortcut but went to the wrong place.

“It clearly isn’t here so let’s go somewhere else.”

“Eh? There is a sculpture here.”

“It is common to see sculptures in Morata.”

“Look closer. Doesn’t it seem like a sculpture of King Weed?”

Ddiring!

-You have appreciated Sculptor Weed.

Weed has great fame as an adventurer, sculptor and king.

He left behind a sculpture of himself.

It is possible to feel Weed’s courage, honour and leadership from its appearance.

Health, Mana and Vitality recovery rate will increase by 37% for a day.

The effect of sculpting will increase by 6%.

An adventurer’s skill level in dungeons will increase by 1.

Leadership has increased by 29.

Movement speed has increased by 12%.

Fame will increase by an extra 20% when completing a hunt or quest.

When fulfilling a special request from the residents of the Arpen Kingdom, the nation’s achievements have increased by an extra 50%.

All stats have risen by 9.

The sculpture is imbued with blessings of an intense light that will inhibit the activity of dark monsters nearby.

As a cultural relic, the area’s political power has expanded.

All stats related to combat, adventuring and art have gone up by 1 thanks to the great hero sculpture.

“It’s not a joke, this.....”

“It was hiding in a place like this! A complete treasure.”

The beginners carefully touched the sculpture.

“The human body ratio is really amazing. The legs are a little short but.....”

“If the colour wasn’t darker then I’ll really think it was alive. It looks really similar.”

After surveying the sculpture, the beginners realized that it wasn’t stuck to the ground.

“Should we take it?”

“It is too valuable to be here so let’s exhibit it in the square. Then a lot of people will be able to see it.”

However the weight of the sculpture was too much for 4 beginners.

“I’ll go and bring some people. Protect it.”

“Yes. I understand. Hurry!”

One beginner ran to the Central Square and exclaimed.

“A statue of Weed-nim has been discovered! It is a tremendous piece of work but we can’t bring it by ourselves. Someone come and help!”

There were people engaged in business, tourists, people looking for a party or just talking etc.

Many of them turned towards him.

“For real?”

“There is no reason for me to lie. It is in the city!”

“Let’s go.”

“Grass Porridge Cult, go quickly!”

2,000 people left the Central Square at once! Stats would rise when looking at the sculpture so people who were going hunting came along as well.

“What is it?” “What’s up with that?”

“A statue of Weed-nim has been found.”

“Really?”

The people increased further! The lane next to the hill became filled with people.

“It really is a sculpture of Weed-nim. It is his sculpture.”

“Don’t push from behind!”

“First let’s carry this to the square. Warriors with a lot of strength should come out first.”

“This is just as important as carrying stones for the Garden of the Gods or the pyramid! Only 20 people come forward.”

A tailor covered the sculpture with a cloth. And the strong warriors carried the sculpture!

“Clear the way in front!”

“Please get out of the way.”

It was a delicate packing movement that required a considerable amount of direction.

The sculpture of Weed was installed next to the altar and fountain in Central Square that could be seen from a far distance.

# Chapter 6: Statue in the Square

When Weed had connected again, everything had changed. Central Square was narrower than Bingryong Square and Light Square but it was the most crowded place.

‘Keheok! Why am I here....?’

Weed was confused but people were just engaged in business like usual. Beginners were filling buckets with water and looking at the sculptures as they passed by.

“This sculpture was found?”

“Yes. It looks just like the real thing.”

“I’d like to touch it....”

Two females were looking at the sculpture from close by.

“But the height isn’t very tall.”

“The face also seems ordinary.”

The female users left and beginners wearing the default beginners’ clothes appeared.

“Weed-nim, I will follow Weed-nim and live eagerly. Please watch me in the future.”

Merchants who finished their business folded up their stall and talked to others.

“Thank you very much for helping develop Morata. I’ve had fun doing it.”

Weed was a statue so he held still without any movement. The merchants stood next to the altar and stared at the sculpture with a serious face.

Warriors and adventurers hunting in parties also approached. In Morata it was basic to appreciate an artwork before exiting the city. If they didn’t appreciate a statue or painting before going hunting then they would be

reviled.

“It is the first time I’m visiting this place. I went to hunt in a far place and died but I still enjoyed it.”

They never imagined that the sculpture was actually Weed frozen in stone.

A short dwarf came as well.

“Kyah! I’ve travelled throughout the continent and Morata is the first place where I’ve tasted such good beer. I’m really thankful that such a lively place has been created.”

Older uncles and aunties holding hands also came to see the sculpture.

“I’m from the Grass Porridge Cult.”

“Hooray King Weed!”

Some users who liked Weed didn’t come empty handed. They left wild flowers and grass from hunting outside under the statue. Even those who disconnected and came in again, they admired the sculpture and talked about the development of the Arpen Kingdom.

“It is good to be a resident of the Arpen Kingdom. Indeed.”

“Yes. I told you it was right to enter this kingdom. There’s no place like this on the continent.”

The form of beginners just starting Royal Road could be seen running around Central Square. It wasn’t possible to feel boredom when seeing people moving brightly.

People looking for a party to hunt or someone to trade with were also present in the Central Square. Bards also performed in public with instruments.

Weed’s heart was also peaceful as he heard the music.

‘The residents are enjoying themselves... And there is business even in the middle of the night. The merchants are earning a large sum of money.’

He was really happy as a king.

‘This is perfect for taxes.’



A secret meeting of the Grass Porridge Cult.

“The maintenance of facilities is necessary for business in Ekwinok village.”

“There is a request for the architect Monbert. Extending the commercial buildings will raise the scale of the market in the short term.”

“Yusellin village, there isn’t anything special right now but it has high growth potential thanks to a dungeon.”

“Should we dispatch adventurers so that it fits the characteristics of a pioneering village?”

“Log-nim, I heard that recently you couldn’t do your job thanks to a quest so I’m sorry for asking you this favour.”

“Thanks to the increasing number of people moving, the village of shacks are growing.

“A construction site for shabby hours has already been prepared on the steep hill. We don’t have to specifically worry about that for the moment.”

The Grass Porridge Cult was proud of the era of prosperity. It was impossible to even guess the size now as it was natural for users to join the Grass Porridge Cult when they started in the Arpen Kingdom.

The Grass Porridge believers had deep admiration every time Weed governed wisely.

“The Grand Buildings were completed on our behalf. Let’s use it eagerly!”

“I really think that there is only Weed-nim.”

The other lords were compared to him.

“The lord of Boron village destroyed the castle to build a new one.”

“It is simply nonsense. Weed-nim is like a giant, black star. Tsk tsk.”

“If that money was used by Weed-nim then he would’ve built another building.”

“Did you hear that Dians village had their taxes increased by 2%?”

“Are they just going to keep on raising taxes?”

“So terrible!”

The source of the members’ loyalty was these talks. Weed was sincerely respected by the Grass Porridge Cult.

While other people were facing war, destruction and unfavourable taxes, Morata was the only favourable place to live on the Versailles Continent. The wonderful King Weed who illuminated the world!

“There are many things more delicious than grass porridge. We’re not cows so we can’t live just on grass porridge. I’m already at the level where I can drink bean soup or eat steak. I really was stupid.”

It was the confession of a beginner who started in Morata.

“I had forgotten for a while. The reason why Weed-nim gave us grass porridge!”

“Grass porridge! Grass porridge! Grass porridge!”

“The Grass Porridge’s spirit that symbolizes freedom will continue from now on. Even if we have warm meat soup, we can’t forget the stingy and bitter taste of grass porridge!”

“Hooray Grass Porridge Cult!”

Grass porridge might be a meal for beginners but it was also a symbol of freedom.

“We are like grass that is stepped on. One root is easily pulled out but if we gather together then we can accomplish anything. Follow Weed-nim!”

“Grass porridge, grass porridge, grass porridge!”

“It’s not just grass. It is the combination of our effort to grow!”

“Grass porridge, grass porridge, grass porridge!”

The Grass Porridge Cult members from Morata were distributed throughout the north.

— Weed-nim, a lot of handymen are necessary.

— It doesn't matter if I have to eat grass porridge.

It was an absurd situation when considering that Mapan had participated in setting the foundation in the past. After the Arpen Kingdom was founded, the Grass Porridge Cult members actively looked for work. Morata was receiving a huge influx of people in a very limited land but the city was strengthened to be comparable to a kingdom.

“The town should develop more quickly. We can't allow a situation to form that will require Weed-nim's attention.”

“Many people are already working but we need someone to manage the roads and villages. Weed-nim has a lot to do since being killed by Bardray.”

“That's our fault. We should've come out earlier!”

The Grass Porridge Cult started clearing mines, building, hunting and adventuring in the territory of the Arpen Kingdom.

“Bamboo Shoots Porridge unit. Let's hunt near Rubens River today. We have to take the lead for the recovery of peace. Go and gather the alumni.”

“Bamboo Shoots users gather here!”

“Toadstool unit, what are you doing? Monsters are invading Staen Castle! Let's go right now!”

“Wooo, catch everything!”

In the past it was a gathering of beginners but over time their overall levels rose. Considerable monsters of their level were wandering the plains while they invested in buildings or restoring peace.

Bold investment and time were needed for the villages to develop and the Arpen Kingdom to expand. The development process would be reduced by the accumulated power of the users.

“Lord, you have to pay back His Majesty’s grace. As an architect I think you should name a square after Weed-nim.”

“This artwork here.”

“Business will be for one or two days. Should I open the first general store in Armang village? If I trade for a week then I’ll be able to recoup my investment.”



A small guild from the Central Continent moved to Arpen Kingdom. They wanted to be included in the Grass Porridge Cult as well.

“Do we really have to throw away our guild’s identity in order to join the Grass Porridge Cult?”

“Guild Master-nim, it is required in the Arpen Kingdom.”

“Are there any restrictions on hunting grounds or anything else? But I’ve never heard about anything belonging exclusively to the Grass Porridge Cult.”

The users that migrated from the Central Continent were tired of such persecution. They came to the north but if there were restrictions then it would be very unfortunate.

“Nothing like that. Full members of the Grass Porridge Cult will receive a 5% discount at all restaurants in the city.”

“Is it the Lord’s restaurant?”

“No. Most of the restaurant owners are Grass Porridge members so we receive benefits. It also comes with more side dishes. And you will receive a 10% discount when purchasing hunting items from merchants.”

“That’s fine.”

“You will get a discount when renting a horse or carriage and the earliest start time for performances will be available at half price.”

“Is that all?”

“A discount when buying paintings and sculptures! We also provide

information about adventuring and hunting and provide credit security for businesses. If there is a difficult quest then we are happy to go together.”

The Grass Porridge Cult contained considerable benefits!



The masked Seo-yoon was walking around Bingryong Square.

“Soft fur coat for sale. You are able to wear it over armour. The lowest price is 390 gold.”

“Feel free to look around. All items necessary for hunting are here. Second hand goods also available.”

“Fresh fish jerky! The taste when chewing is different. The fish jerky can be chewed in battle to give a feeling of fullness.”

She approached a merchant engaged in business.

“Excuse me, where can I buy tableware and furniture?”

“Are you buying for a shack?”

“Yes.”

“There are many items for the mud houses sold in this area. The items to decorate the shack are sold in Bull Square.”

“Thank you.”

The merchant heard a beautiful and warm voice. It was a voice that gave off the feeling of beauty for some reason. Seo-yoon headed to Bull Square to buy tableware and furniture that would match a shack.

Making furniture was also a side job for sculptors. If they used tree logs then they could carve desks, beds, chairs, dining tables and sofas etc. But apart from design, durability was also an important part.

“Oppa, this is a lion.”

Couples also came to buy a wide variety of goods to decorate their shacks. They could find decorations for the living room, bedroom, kitchen, den etc. at a fairly decent price. After decorating the house, they could rest and also show it off to friends so it was a temptation they couldn't

overlook.

Seo-yoon picked various goods but realized there was some missing.

“The items you’re looking for... You have quite an eye. They are a bit expensive. If you go to Central Square then the merchant Anders will be selling them.”

While searching for the goods in Central Square, Seo-yoon found Weed’s sculpture near the fountain.

“.....”

She knew that it looked exactly like Weed. Seo-yoon watched and waited for the group of people watching the sculpture to pass before going forward.

From up close it looked exactly like Weed.

“.....”

Even though it was night time, Seo-yoon bought goods from Central Square and spent time there. There was nothing to do to kill time except for shopping.

In Central Square there were miscellaneous goods and attractions worth seeing. Time wasn’t fixed but it was normal for pubs to be busy in the evening and for people to go hunting in the morning.

It was a little quiet because it was evening but Central Square was a market that was open 24 hours. In the morning dishes like bear barbecue were available so the market was even more popular.

“There is a performance by Hairen at the venue.”

“She has already returned to Morata?”

“Let’s go quickly!”

Lots of players went to see the performance of a popular female bard. The people’s interest in the sculpture of Weed was reduced.

When Weed’s sculpture had first been on display, Central Square was swarmed with spectators. The ripple effect meant that the sales of

merchants in Central Square increased by as much as 10 times.

Unlike other cities, Morata was rich in cultural benefits. The beginners and high level users could both get stats from the sculpture of Weed. But it had been on display for 10 days in Central Square so the attention fell as time passed.

However, there were still busy periods where a line was required to see it.

Seo-yoon secretly approached the sculpture and looked around. Magic illumination was everywhere although it was night so the square was dim.

‘Should I really?’

Her heart jumped wildly in her chest. Seo-yoon lightly raised her face that was covered with a mask.

As the moonlight shone on her face at that moment, Seo-yoon lightly kissed the sculpture.



Lee Hyun connected to the item auction site after a long time. Nowadays, his source of income was the fees from the broadcastings stations rather than the sale of items.

“Hrmm, the prices of the items haven’t fallen as much as I thought.”

This was the first thing he had been worried about with Royal Road. If there were no new users then the price of the item was bound to drop.

However Royal Road was attracting users exponentially. The ridiculously fast growth of the Arpen Kingdom was proof of the strength of beginners under level 50. The power was shabby but the beginners showed a wonderful strength when gathered!

Leather from beasts was being supplied on a daily business so the sewing and leather industry were developing every day. Necessary goods for beginners were also procured so commercial activity was brisk.

“It will be okay if I sell my items a bit later.’

Lee Hyun regulated the timing of sales. The market price fluctuated within several minutes but if people were lined up for it then the price would jump.

Useful weapons were found from hunting and new combat methods developed.

While combat affiliated professions were most popular in Royal Road, professions like thieves or adventurers were also indispensable. Large and thick shields were useful in prolonged battles against monsters with strong attack power.

However, a magician or archer was integral members of a party to shave down the enemy's health. If they had the blessings of priests then the knights didn't need to bother with the shield.

Therefore the prices of shields had fallen into a slump. The shields were needed for sieges or dungeons so they were still consumed to a certain extent.

“The magic items are still expensive... It isn't good to be a magician.”

The price of exclusive magician items transcending imagination! NPCs tended to have a good impression of magicians due to their high intellectual ability.

In a hunting party they just fired magic attacks from behind. There were flashy effects and tremendous damage from spells requiring memorization so magicians were a very popular profession. They also had a variety of secondary magic such as flying through air, teleporting or walking on water so it was an interesting profession.

But magic items were really difficult to make and the equipment was expensive so many struggled.

“It still isn't time to sell Barkhan's full set.”

The necromancer goods were still at a low or medium level so he needed to wait a while before selling Barkhan's set. If Lee Hyun sold the items then there would be a huge uproar on the auction site.

He was comfortably exploring the auction site when he saw a product that was causing a huge shake.

Tallock's Armour.

"Don't tell me....."

He clicked on the auction. A familiar item appeared! It was an item that he repaired and polished daily.

-Wasn't this armour on television?

-The armour that Weed the God of War used?

-Take a look at the ID of the person selling it.

-It is Bardray.

-A perfect jackpot.

The starting price for Tallock's Armour was 1.3 million won! It wasn't a low price but many people were raising the bidding.

It had a variety of options but the level limit of 350 was relatively low. The fact that it reached 3.7 million won was due to the fact that Weed wore the armour!

The auction ended in 5 days so the price was likely to go even higher.

Lee Hyun bit his lip.

"Bardray, that bastard....."

Bardray was regarded as the strongest warrior on the continent and respected as a superior user. They were enemies but Weed didn't have hostile feelings towards him.

However the sight of the auction upset his stomach!

"Bardray, later I will definitely kill you. And....."

Lee Hyun would get revenge in more than one way.

"I will also take an item away and sell it for a high price!"

It was enough to make Lee Hyun's body feel weak. His anger at the loss of profit!



The road to Korea University.

Lee Hyun took the bus. Usually he walked but he took the bus to save time and now he regretted it.

He met a junior from his department on the bus.

“Sunbae-nim, hello. Are you going to school?”

“Yes.”

The one who greeted Lee Hyun was the junior that followed Choi Sang-jun. In Royal Road, they had also hunted together in the Melbourne Mine.

“Do you have time to eat rice with me? I’d really like to hear about your adventures.”

“I ate breakfast.”

“It is lunch time. Do you want to enjoy the tonkatsu at the Humanities Hall cafeteria? It is delicious.”

“I’d like to do that but I’m only drinking water these days because of a stomach ulcer. I can’t have greasy food.”

“I’ll buy it for you.”

“I’m suddenly hungry.”

There were already many rumours about Lee Hyun’s character among the juniors.

When the fact that he was Weed of Royal Road was still unknown, they had seen him stuffing a chicken. He had no presence in the classroom except for his activities during the MT.

“We had a sunbae like that in our department?”

“Doesn’t he seem to be avoiding us? He doesn’t accept it when I greet him.”

“I heard he doesn’t listen in classes. He just scribbles in his notebook. Recently he didn’t even submit his report. Having a sunbae like that is

really troublesome.”

“Ah, is he the man who is always with Seo-yoon sunbae-nim?”

An insignificant existence like a cockle on a tidal flat! This all changed after it was known that he was Weed the God of War.

The juniors said pointless things every time he had class.

“Isn’t Lee Hyun sunbae wonderful? He seems to be locked in deep thought and full of agony....”

“It could be called a compelling appearance? Most people would be bragging about being Weed the God of War but he just attends school quietly.... Kyaah! That duality is attractive.”

“He has a really manly form when battling. I would like to see the orc Karichwi.”

“Doesn’t he have the sculptor profession? Normally is it a very difficult profession. I never thought I would see pretty sculptures when adventuring.”

“Did you go to Morata? A perfect hero. I really want to eat just one meal with Lee Hyun sunbae-nim.”

“My sibling told me to receive a signature but I’m shaking.... What should I say?”

Lee Hyun instantly became a great sunbae in the virtual reality department. He became a star at his school. Lee Hyun didn’t want to be bothered by his juniors until he graduated. Fortunately many women didn’t dare leap the wall that was Seo-yoon.

“Why are those two meeting?”

“What weakness was caught?”

“Did she also bring him a wrapped lunch? I really like Seo-yoon sunbae.”

That also changed these days.

“I think those two people look really good.”

“Seo-yoon sunbae had a natural reason for that choice.”

Lee Hyun was eating tonkatsu in the school's dining room. Aside from nutritional food cooked by a person, he really liked tonkatsu and ramen.

'When I was young, I really wanted to eat tonkatsu with my younger sister.....'

It wasn't a restaurant but he was really happy when eating a frozen tonkatsu at home with his sister. Tonkatsu reminded him of eating at home but he hadn't eaten it lately. It was due to the oil used in the cooking!

"I wonder what your ideal person is? I like a man I can go on adventures with."

"Ah, yes."

Seug seug.

Lee Hyun instantly cut the tonkatsu with his knife when it came out. The meat was cut into exact portions.

"Someone who can protect me. If we venture into unknown lands together then wouldn't it be good to share those heart palpitations?"

Omul omul.

"It would be nice."

"Are you perhaps Seo-yoon's boyfriend? We met in Royal Road."

"Got it?"

"Yes. I heard they go on dates in their capsules."

"That's right."

Lee Hyun felt the satisfactory taste as he chewed the tonkatsu.

'Tonkatsu is good!'

Lee Hyun couldn't taste any oil. He had no interest in the noises made by the juniors sitting around him. No faces floated to his mind.

Lee Hyun didn't surface until he finished eating and got up.

"I ate well. Then I'll see you next time."

“Yes, Sunbae-nim!”

The junior’s expression showed satisfaction as she thought she had made a connection. She expected that they would talk closely if they met in school from now on. And maybe he would give support items in Royal Road or introduce her to quests!

Lee Hyun walked the lawn while the hot sun blazed down on him. He saw the large tree that he sat under with Seo-yoon for 1 year.

“It won’t be possible for me to eat boxed lunch for at least a year.”

The food from Seo-yoon wouldn’t come anymore.

Lee Hyun had become increasingly paler as the holiday passed and his sister noticed before she finally made a decision. In the evening, his sister had put on bean paste pork stew and said softly.

“Your major classes, painting, specialty classes and Royal Road seems to be taking a toll on your body these days.”

Lee Hyun’s body wasn’t the same as before. He developed muscles from jogging 10 kilometres every morning.

“Your body doesn’t seem as good and you often have a cold these days....”

He had purposely taken lots of cold baths in the meantime. It was natural for colds and coughs to appear. He also slept without a blanket and ate a lot of ice cream. Naturally his body would ache and feel a cold! He also stayed up all night so his eyes were bloodshot.

“Oppa, are you feeling really sick?”

Lee Hye-yeon placed her hand on Lee Hyun’s forehead. When she took his temperature, it was so hot she was surprised. She put hot water in a bottle and placed it on his forehead.

He drank plenty of warm water and also ran until his entire body sweated.

Lee Hyun spoke feebly.

“I can bear with it. I’m just a little busy with several things.”

“Let’s go to the hospital.”

“I don’t need the hospital!”

He would absolutely never fake an illness serious enough to require the hospital!

“Just rest for a little while. By the way, what time do you start tomorrow?”

“Can I go to school? I would like to go but I don’t know if my body will be better tomorrow. I’m worried my body will become much worse if I go to school.”

“School originally started in the first week. Just stay at home.”

“.....”

Lee Hyun didn’t have to go school and could just play Royal Road. Like a boomerang he could return to the past.

Lee Hyun made exaggerated tired movements as he leaned on his chair.

“Anyway, I need to consider your body. There is a lot of time on the holidays but once I go to school then it will be more difficult.”

“You’ll be able to do well, Oppa. I will also help you if you need it.”

“I just want to rest slowly. I always seem to be busy and can’t enjoy life.”

“Oppa.....”

He feigned illness with his sister and decided to register a 1 year absence from school!

“I’m finally free from the headache inducing things.”

Lee Hyun walked through Korea University and recalled his 1 and a half year of memories.

“That bench was changed with my registration fee. Even the flowers planted in the flower beds... The new gym and staff dining room as well.”

His eyes caught sight of the familiar sights.

“But if I take a leave of absence for 1 year then I won’t have to pay the tuition fee.”

The leave of absence system was the largest benefit of the university! Lee Hyun went to his department office and filled out his absence application. Originally the law in Korea was that it needed to be done before the course started but that didn’t apply any more.

The reason he wrote down for his absence was ‘Revenge on Bardray.’



Lee Hyun returned home with light footsteps. He was in a relaxed mood because he didn’t need to pay tuition for 1 year.

“This 1 year might turn into 2 or maybe 3 years.”

If his younger sister went studying abroad then he would use every method to extend his leave of absence.

He went into the yard and gave rice to Dogmeat.

“Eat a lot.”

Bark bark bark!

Dogmeat seemed to have some sense of self protection and was on a diet these days.

“You have to gain a lot of weight. The fat should flow heavily.....”

He wanted to connect to Royal Road but he had a heap of chores to do. Lee Hyun also fed the rabbits and ducks.

The work was complicated sometimes but he couldn’t give up on raising animals. The delight at seeing them grow larger every day!

While Lee Hyun was enjoying his peaceful time, construction was in full swing next door where his neighbour had moved out a short time ago. Lee Hyun lived in a residential area but the most spacious land next door had been sold recently for a high price. Then the house was knocked down and a mansion built.

Seo-yoon’s house!

She heard that Lee Hyun was taking a leave of absence from school and bribed the next door neighbour. Of course, she only planned on a simple American wooden fence for the side walls attached to Lee Hyun's house.

The effort of Ban Jik-seok to win her heart had no effect.



Choi Ji-hoon sat down in a cafe that could see the Han River.

“The time has come.....”

Today was the day of his date with Lee Hye-yeon. He thought it would be nice to go see a movie or eat at a nice place but decided to go biking.

-I wanted to go bike riding 1 month ago. But I stopped because I was tired.

Lee Hye-yeon was scary. Despite the fact that she was busy every day, she still agreed to this date.

While Choi Ji-hoon ordered coffee and cookies, the eyes of the women in the cafe looked at him. He was tall and well-dressed so it was natural for him to capture their eyes.

But Choi Ji-hoon no longer paid any attention to them. He was caught by Lee Hye-yeon's charm so he couldn't like any other women.

“She is a really good woman.”

She didn't yield to the difficult environment and grew up well. Choi Ji-hoon was completely different from the him who chewed gum in the past!

“Smart, neat and good looking, there really is no gaps. If we're able to live together happily then anything will seem trivial.”

Thick bags were underneath his eyes from the lack of sleep. Cho Ji-hoon was happy even while waiting for her. A date early in the morning instead of at night was a great change of pace.

Burururu!

His phone vibrated and Lee Hye-yeon's name floated on the screen.

“I guess she is coming now.”

Choi Ji-hoon felt his heart beat faster as he answered the call.

“Where are you now?”

It was a bit after the promised meeting time already so he wasn't embarrassed to say that he arrived before Lee Hye-yeon.

-I'm sorry. I suddenly have some work to do so I can't go.

“I see. It's okay. If something happened then it can't be helped.”

Choi Ji-hoon was a man who understood.

“But what happened? Was it something difficult?”

-Oppa made a mess while doing the laundry. His hairs were left behind in the bath... I need to help.

“That.....”

Choi Ji-hoon was ditched to clean the bath!

-Perhaps Ji-hoon oppa should come here?

“I-I'm not very good at cleaning.....”

-You don't want to?

“I'll go. Shall I go to your house?”

-Thank you. Come quickly.

Choi Ji-hoon grabbed his keys and wallet before rising from the seat. He checked the time on his luxury watch.

Many women were caught by Choi Ji-hoon's body.

However the reality was that Choi Ji-hoon had to go quickly because he was lectured.

# Chapter 7: Hermes Guild's Endless Greed

Weed once again accessed Royal Road.

'There are many people in the square today.'

It was possible to feel Morata's development when looking at the square. He heard stories from merchants and users walking by.

'Now there is only 6 days left.'

The quest required him to last 1 month. He was bored staying still as a statue but it was a quest he could fulfil safely.

There were also people who showed up in the square in the late hours. Dawn passed and more people came. He saw birds as the sun came up and also received warm light from the sun.

'There isn't anything serious today either.'

There was unlikely to be a dangerous incident in the middle of the square so it was fun watching people.

Weed often engaged in business at Serabourg Castle in Rosenheim Kingdom. He did business as a sculptor, cook and blacksmith so he was able to overprice customers as time passed.

Merchants who succeeded in a big adventurer and gained wonderful profit from trade regularly appeared in Morata.

"It is said that Spenson-nim has found the Church of Lugh's sanctum in Argoldia."

"Ah, they finally did it."

"They are in the process of restoring the sword's power. Those who stayed until the end of the quest have received a complete jackpot."

It was also possible to hear news about adventurers and goods that were popular. He also had information about the Class Master Quests that a wide variety of people were now qualified for.

The skill proficiency required for combat classes was a little low. Even if

they weren't famous, people who raised the basic skill plunged into the Class Master Quest.

They didn't think they would be the first to succeed but it was still worth doing it. And it was possible to raise their fame so the number of people completing the Master Quest grew to 54.

Weed was almost at the final step so he wasn't interested in other competitors.

'News about Bardray is sparse these days... I don't know what he is doing. I hope he is planting pumpkin seeds somewhere.'

The hatred generated due to Tallock's Armour!



The day of decision for the Hermes Guild.

"War will start at dawn today."

Lafaye declared at a meeting of leaders. The army was already waiting at the borders of the Lasalle Kingdom. Bardray also stopped his Master Quest progression in order to command Haven Kingdom's army.

Lafaye spoke to make it certain.

"We will leave the United Supremacy alliance when we strike Lasalle Kingdom."

It was a big alliance of prestigious guilds on Versailles Continent. United Supremacy. Rather than expanding and fighting each other, they would join forces and keep their own occupied territory.

The Hermes Guild had precedent for breaking this thanks to the invasion of the Black Lion Guild's Melbourne Mine.

They had already received warnings from the other prestigious guilds in the United Supremacy alliance so mobilizing an army against Lasalle Kingdom was like a declaration of war towards the entire continent.

The leaders were somewhat worried because of this point.

"Have any counter measures been taken for when we leave the

alliance?”

“Our Hermes Guild is might but it will become difficult if they join together against us.”

The plan for the occupation of Lasalle Kingdom had already been decided but it was impossible not to feel anxious.

Lafaye carefully explained.

“According to the current situation, the other guilds haven’t completed their territory expansion yet. They are still battling their enemies in the kingdom so it will be difficult for them to throw military power against us.”

Lafaye was the guild’s external cannon.

Bardray exercised substantial control in the Hermes Guild but that was because Lafaye gave him permission. The important goals and detailed plans for the guild were determined by Lafaye and his advisors. Things like the development of the kingdom, measuring personnel, military education and diplomatic negotiations were done by Lafaye.

The Hermes Guild had grown thanks to Lafaye. Thanks to the intelligence staff behind Lafaye and the support of his advisors, his decisions were at a wonderful standard.

“And I’ve prepared some pre-emptive measures against some guilds that we should pay attention to.”

“I’ve never heard about this. What is the plan?”

The Hermes Guild’s territories were large and they had 100 leaders. Thus not all of them would know everything about the plan.

“It was still too early to tell you. I gave power to the hostile forces opposing them. There is sabotage, assassination of key figures and support such as in the case of the Beden Guild taking control of Tullen Kingdom.”

“It was very successful in the case of the Black Lion Guild and Tullen Kingdom. If the plan goes well then we’ll be able to make them flustered.

But do we have the troops and funds to pay for war with the Lasalle Kingdom?”

“I decided to use the troops I dispatched to Morata to take care of Weed. Other secret battle companies are also prepared. The taxes from the Kallamore Kingdom are huge so we can afford it.”

“We’re stepping on a long tail. If they notice what we did then won’t we be in an even more difficult position with the other guilds?”

“Everybody is already watching us. Our forces are greater at present even if they attack. There is no meaning if the United Supremacy alliance breaks and an alliance that sets its sights on the Hermes Guild forms. It is better to be the person that strikes first.”

Anyway, the Hermes Guild needed to fight against the prestigious guilds if they wanted to conquer the continent. The temporary cooperation was just for their own interests!

The Hermes Guild hid their power and was able to quickly occupy the Kallamore Kingdom. The prestigious guilds had become tense and watched them.

Thus they decided on the strategy of striking first. The expansion of the Hermes Guild’s military power was smooth thanks to Bardray’s fame.

They stood as the pinnacle of overwhelming power that other guilds couldn’t compare to.



The Hermes Guild’s shock invasion of the Lasalle Kingdom!

The magician units moved on a large scale, destroyed a castle and commenced the war. The knights were trained to the best standard while the infantry and armoured troops were the best army on the continent.

The scene of the troops marching on the plains of the Lasalle Kingdom was a truly fearful sight.

Breaking news! The Haven Kingdom that is one of the major powers on the continent has declared war against the Lasalle Kingdom.

The Lasalle Kingdom won't be able to hold up and it is only a matter of time until they are occupied!

The Haven Kingdom's quick advance will have a great impact on the continent.

The ripple effect meant there was no news more important than this. Battles frequently happened on the Central Continent but a war between kingdoms didn't occur that easily.

The Haven Kingdom was ahead in territorial area, population, military strength and economic strength. Therefore it was a one-sided invasion and the broadcasting stations were reporting it heavily. The Lasalle Kingdom wouldn't even last 5 minutes against the Haven Kingdom considering the difference between them.

To make matters worse, the quality and quantity of the military was no comparison.

-The Hermes Guild has invaded? Are there any who surrendered?

-I'm a merchant. Everyone has closed up shop and is moving on but what way is safe?

-I know how Bardray fights. The war will end in the Lasalle Kingdom's defeat so let's go sightseeing.

The knights in the Hermes Guild were trained in various assault tactics that were useful against the weak army of the Lasalle Kingdom that was full of plains.

The Haven Kingdom's troops completely overwhelmed the Lasalle Kingdom that it was only a matter of time before it was completely occupied.

-A war has happened again. I'm sick and tired of it.

-The Hermes Guild is too terrible. Do they really have to cause a war to broaden their territory while the Central Continent is suffering from the Embinyu Church?

-That is because of their strength. The person who suffers damage is

someone weak. Of course, not many were thinking with their heads.

The viewers went on the boards and blasted the Hermes Guild's ambition. The Guilds that belong to the United Supremacy also had an emergency meeting to prepare countermeasures.

The Hermes Guild's invasion of the Lasalle Kingdom was clearly them leaving the alliance. But they were already engaged in war so it was impossible to prepare a large scale military. It wasn't possible to stop the Hermes Guild with a small army.

"Will the Roam Guild help us?"

"The Cloud Guild can afford it so we will join you."

"The Black Sword Mercenary group?"

"We have recently been commissioned for a difficult request so we can't spare many people."

The United Supremacy guilds sympathized with each other but each of them wanted to reduce the damage as much as possible. There were other prestigious guilds but the Hermes Guild had secretly obtained their support.

The meeting continued but the collection of forces didn't formally become an alliance.



The best equipment, skills, hunting ground and mercenaries hired for a shaman.

Dain received all these benefits when hunting in a dungeon. The Hermes Guild treated her differently from the general users in the guild. The Hermes Guild had a policy of preferential treatment based on their abilities but Dain received more special treatment than normal.

"Who is she?"

"I don't know. Guild Master-nim knows her personally. He told us to give her any support she needs."

Dain possessed a high skill proficiency as a shaman so her level quickly rose. The guild's support team periodically contacted her.

“Do you need anything more?”

“Right now I'm okay.”

“If you need any consumable items then tell us. And if there is a city or castle that you want to govern then just request it.”

Those with ability in the Hermes Guild were offered a territory. However if they didn't demonstrate their skills on the battlefield then they would be stripped of their position.

They would still give Dain a position even if she didn't have the skills. Including Bardray and Lafaye, she was one of the original 7 core members that founded the Hermes Guild in the early days of Royal Road. Even if the Hermes Guild gave priority to those with abilities, they couldn't help treating the founders differently.

Dain didn't care about power but she was interested in the Kallamore Kingdom.

After being plundered by the Hermes Guild, there was barely enough food left for the residents to the extent that they died from starvation.

“Any territory that belongs to the Kallamore Kingdom is fine.”

“Permission from Guild Master-nim is required for the Kallamore Kingdom... I will contact you after confirming it.”

The guild gave a reply in just a few hours. The Kallamore Kingdom didn't matter so they offered her a territory.

“Please save the population as the security there is low.”

“A place with low security? Indeed... Those places are favourable for hunting so it will be good to raise the fame. I understand.”

The following day, the Hermes Guild decided to give Dain Evaluk Castle. It was one of the most populated areas in the Kallamore Kingdom but there were currently riots occurring due to excessive taxes. Monsters also frequently appeared there so it was a really dangerous place.

“The knights and infantry will also support you. And you don’t need to pay taxes for 3 months.”

It was the continuation of the exceptionally privileged treatment.

Once Dain was the lord, she cut taxes for the residents and focused on repairs of facilities and the walls. The invasion of monsters decreased so the rate of decline of the residents’ loyalty slowed. The first priority was to earn back the residents’ trust.

She was the only lord in the Kallamore Kingdom who invested in art. An exhibition space was prepared for sculptors and painters.

Kallamore, the kingdom of knights. After it was occupied, the flower of art started blooming.



Weed heard news about the war while he was still a statue in the square. The merchants walked the streets and spread rumours but the only stories were related to the war.

“The users in the Lasalle Kingdom only fought a few times before they died. I heard that seven castles have been occupied in 1 day.”

“Wahh, this is really frightening. Why is their advancement speed so fast?”

“I heard that the army was divided into three parties and used a wave offensive. Each division has 150,000 troops... I can’t even imagine it.”

The merchants in the square were anxious. War on the Central Continent would also have an influence on them.

There were massive amounts of refugees and the prices of things like grain and iron became unstable due to massive inflation.

Weed prayed as he constantly heard news of the Hermes Guild’s victories.

‘Fall. Fall completely.’

He had a hostile relationship with the Hermes Guild so it would be

troublesome if they grew larger.

An adventurer ran up and said.

“It was difficult this time but the Hermes Guild has managed to occupy Suokun Fort!”

But Weed wasn't disappointed. The Hermes Guild was huge but there were many variables in a war.

‘Lose. Lose.’

The merchants engaged in business around the statue also chattered away.

“I heard they just received Ellabas Plains. The occupation rate is really fast.”

His body couldn't move and he was forced to listen to news about the Hermes Guild's victories. Sometimes he also heard news about the Roam Guild or the Black Sword mercenaries.

They started to sneak out of their own kingdoms and launched a war of aggression against other kingdoms. The Hermes Guild's invasion of the Lasalle Kingdom spread like a shockwave across the Central Continent.

Once the United Supremacy alliance was broken, the members indiscriminately rushed into war.

“Now it really is a time of war.”

“Our lives will change thanks to what happens on the Central Continent.”

“This fight might be the birth of an empire. Then we will have to live under their rule in the future.”

The news of the war decreased people's interest in the Master Quests. The number of people in the square and broadcasting stations talking about the quests noticeably decreased.

The Master Quest was a fierce competition but the Adventurer Chase, Warrior Python, Farmer Miretas and Weed didn't progress that quickly.

They had to go to distant places, defeat legendary evil or find something legendary.

The Class Master Quest revealed the hidden history of the Versailles Continent. The quests were difficult, the progress speed was slow and the knowledge they obtained wasn't shown on broadcasts.

If they were the first one to complete the Master Quest then they would get honour and be acknowledge as the most outstanding in their profession on the continent.

But the Versailles Continent was once again engulfed in war and the Embinyu Church was spreading like wildfire so the users' interest turned to the war stations.

“Weed-nim is the only one people can believe in.”

“Yes. The God of War will protect us.”

“Weed-nim has to kill Bardray.”

A lot of people were searching for Weed but he was actually the statue covered with rain and dust. The weather became dark and damp as night fell.

There was only 2 days left until his quest completed. The period was only one month but he was bored so he wanted to go hunting.

‘This weather must be annoying Yellowy.....’

Weed spent 2 more days as a statue before finally completely the quest.

Ddirring!

-Sculpture's Eyes has been completed

You have successfully understood being a sculpture for the required time.

-The skill proficiency of Sculpting has improved.

-2,002 Fame has been acquired for being a sculpture that changed the city.

-Your Perseverance has increased by 39 for spending time as a sculpture.

-Endurance has increased by 17.

-Luck has increased by 21.

-Thanks to the new experience, your Art stat has increased by 51.

-The cultural value of the Arpen Kingdom has risen.

-Sculpting skill proficiency has increased by 0.9%.

Weed realized something when doing the quest. He didn't know the purpose of the quest but now he could understand the heart of a sculpture a little better.

"It is tedious."

That was everything! The sculpture was nice from the viewpoint of the person who passed by and saw it but for the sculpture it was completely boring.

"It won't be hard to sell."

His sculptures were the most popular. Weed's philosophy in life was to try and buy things even 200 won cheaper.

-The quest Sculpture's Eyes has been completed.

So far as a sculptor, you have discovered Razteberg the first city on the continent.

The Elves' question has been settled.

The Orcs have been taught sculpting.

The Dwarves have recognized your sculpting skills.

The sculpting of the Arpen Emperor is expanding into the world again.

The Ellyon race has been found.

The Arnin race has been rescued.

You have created new history while walking along the path of a Master Sculptor.

The continent's artists and sculptors will look up to you. Now it is possible to advance to the next stage of the Master Quest. Please meet the

Ellyons and listen to their story.

-The effect of the Sculpture Formation skill has ended.

His stiff body returned to normal. The corners of Weed's eyes trembled like a sad movie has been seen. But the tears never flowed! He had gone on a long journey with the Sculpting Master Quest.

'Now it is almost at the end.'

He remembered the way he felt when he first learnt sculpting.

'I really thought my life was ruined... Even in the difficult situation I didn't give up on the arts.'

In the beginning he was immersed in selling off sculptures for 2 silver. He made sculptures even while hunting and questing.

'I've had a lot of fun though.'

He also made Bingryong after coming to the cold north and fighting the vampires.

'I received an important enlightenment about art during the ice storm. Art isn't different from nature.'

He could make sculptures using everything in nature. The damaged pyramid and sphinx destroyed by the Embinyu Church were also treasured memories.

He used the strength of sculpting in order to fight against the Immortal Legion.

Even the wyverns he gave life to were still useful today.

Weed accomplished his adventures with sculpting so it was impossible to separate them. Morata's development also stemmed from sculpting. Blacksmithing, Sewing, Fishing, Mining, Sailing were all skills learnt with the help of sculpting.

This was the fateful path of a sculptor. The important memories naturally surged when he thought about it.

'Once I've mastered sculpting then I need to master blacksmithing.'

Of course he would also master his Sword Mastery skill when fighting against monsters.

Weed's goal was to master all his skills!

Anyway, now his priority was to leave Central Square. He had spent 1 month as a sculpture so it was awkward for him to suddenly move. There were still people talking around the fountain so Weed maintained his posture as a sculpture. He was holding the Daemon Sword and Sculpting Knife while staring at the sky. He didn't even blink his eyes when people looked at him.

'Hrmm.....' It is harder trying to stay still when I can move.'

No events happened in Morata's Central Square but it was always full of people.

'A chance will come.'

Evening was approaching so Weed persisted in maintaining his posture. And after complete darkness fell, he saw a carriage approaching his area. Weed moved the moment the carriage passed. He quickly wore a robe and used Quadruple Run to leave his position.

"Eh? Weed-nim's sculpture is gone? It was here a little while ago."

"Where is it?"

"I don't know. It is gone all of a sudden."

"There's no such thing. It's not like a sculpture can move."



Weed met the Ellyons working in the mines.

"Please tell me what I need to do."

There wasn't much left to the long journey so his heart was a little urgent. The Ellyons put down their pickaxes and received the beef jerky Weed gave them.

– If it is you then we can believe it. This is a story I haven't told you. In the past, humans started going to war after the Arpen Empire split. There

were lifeforms like us who scattered across the continent and lived elsewhere.

Weed nodded.

“It seems like that. Would you like me to collect another species?”

His target was to grab another sculptural lifeform and make them work!

— No, that’s not it. There was a friend who didn’t live with the humans and protected us on the continent.

“Who is it?”

— The hero Bahamorg of the Arpen Empire. He is an existence born with us.

The now familiar videos appeared in front of Weed.



After the Arpen Empire split apart, the humans warred among themselves.

During this era of war, the Britten Alliance, Kallamore, Tullen, Masen, Gradian, Norton, the now disappeared Mapon and Bromba kingdoms were formed.

The power of humans weakened and monsters invaded once again. The sculptural lifeforms of the Arpen Empire were either caught as prisoners or found new settlements.

Bahamorg.

When the Arpen Empire unified the continent, he was the hero who led the sculptural lifeforms.

“Kurehah!”

He yelled in a large voice as he fought the enemies and monsters. He was a hero who played an active part in a place where magic was dancing wildly.

There were no weapons he couldn’t handle and he defeated large monsters and senior magicians.



‘He is very strong.’

Weed thought as he watched the video. Judging by his fighting, he was far stronger than Golden Bird. He might even be equivalent to the one who plunged the sword into Barkan! As the guardian of the former Empire, he was part of the strongest class of monsters.

‘It is good if I can make him work.’

While the Ellyons and Arnin were steady workers, Bahamorg was a hero born for war.

“So what happened?”

– He fought at a settlement for some other friends. If it wasn’t for him then it would probably be difficult for us to survive directly. He never rested and moved to other places to fight for the safety of our friends.

Weed also liked that point. There were lots of strong monsters. But if they were sincere then he could make them work really well.

Weed would exploit a target once he made them work.

– But when we saw him at the end, Bahamorg was full of wounds and poisoned that he would’ve died at any moment.

“Oh!”

Weed thought it was a waste. A really wonderful sculptural lifeform that he could put to work had died.

– I’m sorry for Bahamorg. Can you find out what happened to him? He probably returned to the capital of the Arpen Empire. It has been a long time since he died but any news is good.

-Hero Bahamorg

Bahamorg who endlessly pursued strength!

A sculptural lifeform that Geihar Von Arpen, the Arpen Emperor made after envying the strength of the Barbarians.

He was an illustrious warrior who stood at the forefront of every battle.

After the Arpen Empire split, Bahamorg's fate is unknown.

The Ellyons want to learn about his last moments.

This is the last adventure in the Class Master Quest.

If you accomplish this mission then it will lead to the final process to become a Class Master.

Level of Difficulty: Sculpting Master Quest

Quest Restrictions: Level 8 Advanced Sculpting

Sculpture Life Bestowal is necessary.

“Finally the end of a long adventure.”

As expected, the request this time wasn't that easy. It was like dropping a 100 won coin and trying to find it again 1 year later. Or when the pork roast he bought disappeared without a trace.

But he didn't want to give up. Weed was the type to breakthrough if he was put into a corner!

“The capital of the Arpen Empire... I will find it.”

The great Antarosa!

Once ruins were left of the Arpen Empire's Imperial Palace and city buildings.

Monsters swarmed the place at night but the shattered rubble everywhere made it even more dangerous. There was no protection from walls and no guards were stationed there!

In the early days of Royal Road, there was a boom of adventurers going on expeditions there. Numerous magic items and history books were discovered.

A large number of knowledge and treasure on the Versailles Continent came out of Antarosa. In the past, it was the capital of the Arpen Empire and there were all kinds of buildings.

Historical or high value artwork and treasures were still being unearthed now so there were still many adventurers who aimed at finding a jackpot.

“I’ll do my best to investigate.”

-You have accepted the quest.

— I will wait for the good news. Bahamorg was a hero who protected us.

“I’ll complete your request to the end without giving up. He has to be alive....”

# Chapter 8: Song for Bahamorg

Weed received Yurin's help and arrived at the capital of the Arpen Empire, Antarosa.

"The wreckage of the shattered buildings are completely scattered around."

The ruins where 1,000 years had passed! Some buildings only had the ceiling deformed while others were so completely destroyed it was impossible to grasp the shape. There were no buildings left untouched.

The very large area also had plenty of monsters. There was a mix of weak wolves and stronger monsters like a level 520 boss. It was the core habitat so all sorts of monsters could be found.

The wealth and power of the Imperial Palace had disappeared as adventurers searched for treasures while navigating the monsters. It was impossible to see the wonderful buildings from the past.

The monsters mainly lived underground in Antarosa. They built nests in the complicated sewage and went up to the ground at night.

Antarosa was larger than Morata and the entire Arpen Kingdom and there was a battle against the monsters every night. Even the reputable rankers couldn't risk hunting a bunch of monsters. The prestigious guilds wouldn't be able to handle all the monsters wandering around at night.

There were hundreds of thousands of monsters living underground. Many adventurers entered due to their curiosity and died.

Antarosa might be the capital of the Arpen Empire but it was the dream place for treasure hunters dreaming of a jackpot. If they dug up the wreckage of a noble's house then sometimes precious metals or expensive equipment and jewellery would emerge. Any kingdom would desire these treasures and if a person gave it to a king then they could become a lord. Or they found an item they could wear themselves so many treasure hunters came here to test their luck.

The ruins near the river. There was a tavern next to a broad river that

originally flowed through Antarosa. Guests were there to receive quests or find treasure. A stable accommodation was required in order to search the large Antarosa.

“Ohuhuhuk, I dug at the land for three days and couldn’t find anything.”

“Baisul-nim, don’t be disappointed and drink your alcohol.”

“Kyah, how refreshing! I was looking for Hidram Mansion but I never found the location of the building. I’ve already dug at five points but it is futile. If it is going to be like this then I’m better off exploring a dungeon.”

“Illedo-nim, I heard you found something in the vicinity?”

“A little gold nugget. I would’ve preferred a magic book.”

If they were lucky then there could gather various things from Antarosa so there were always lots of people. Hundreds of people dug in the ruins and stayed at inns or taverns.

Weed ate food at a bar and got information. If he just listened quietly then he could obtain information. This was a large area so the adventurers were active in exchanging information.

“The south side of the water cistern has been almost completely searched. There hasn’t been anyone who found anything there lately.”

“The Imperial Palace was discovered after digging at 7 points. Tens of thousands of users can fit inside it.”

“I heard that everyone who entered that place hasn’t come out alive.”

“If it is dangerous then there is more profit!”

It was difficult to find an area in the ruins without any people.

Weed drank milk and ate bread. It was an area in Royal Road where honey and milk really flowed.

When considering the standard of the users, it was a really dangerous place thanks to the monsters. If 100 people entered then only 1~2 at most would come out alive.

But treasures and equipment were consistently found and people who

discovered them would earn huge profits. The treasures decreased steadily as the adventurers navigated danger and death. But it was still almost impossible to explore the catacombs due to the dangerous monsters. There were still treasures sleeping there.

The items from Antarosa would be a great help to users who weren't able to obtain a proper footing in the early days of the Versailles continent. Right now exceptionally good adventurers were flying around the continent.

"I have to give up the request from Count Charlemange. I came to save the Stone Lion... The weight seemed tolerable but I thought I would be able to quickly find it."

"Yet?"

"I can't find it no matter how I look so someone must've taken it already."

The stories from people drinking continued flowing into Weed's ears. But the only information he received was about searching for treasure.

'Bahamorg... Nobody knows him.'

The sculptural lifeforms had a decided life expectancy when they were given life. If they didn't die in battle then they would also grow and age. Even if Bahamorg survived his injuries, it was a distant time so he would already be long dead.

"There is no guarantee that he is here... I would be more comfortable working."

The Sculpting Master Quest had various different contents! Weed ate food and waited for night. And it was time for the monsters! He could see monsters moving on a large scale outside the window. Monsters woke up and wandered the ruins. The land where legends were sleeping!

According to history, Antarosa was lost when the Arpen Empire fragmented. It was the target of military invasion and plunder. After that monsters surged and people left it alone.

And Antarosa became a city controlled by monsters. It was included in the territory of the Britten Alliance but merchants didn't come anywhere near it. Users stayed at taverns and inns hidden by magic.

Weed was safe but his heart didn't feel comfortable.

"Will you be staying overnight? It is 30 gold."

That price was far too expensive for one night.

"Is it possible to lower the price a little?"

"No, Customer-nim."

"I didn't want to say this but I am a very famous person on the continent."

"Then you will be able to give even more money."

The inn's owner had a stubborn character. Nothing Weed used worked.



The Geomchi instructors and practitioners hit the dungeons.

"This is the entrance to the dungeon."

"We will go first, Teacher-nim!"

Their hunting proficiency became amazing after the Geomchis learnt Sword-cloning and Radiant Sword.

"This is the effect of skills."

"It seems so. It can be used so easily that it is like a washing machine."

They reached level 400 using only basic skills and now they properly utilized their attack skills. They also invested in wisdom and knowledge and their attack went up with each increase in skill proficiency.

And the advice Weed gave them was crucial.

"Even though risking your lives when fighting is acceptable for Master-nim, what about when hunting in a party?"

"We want to do that but... They need to be worthy."

The Geomchi instructors and practitioners tried hunting in a party in the Yurokina Mountains. They wanted to fight together with female warriors but not many had come to the north.

“Your achievement points means that you can hire priests for hunting. There is the Cathedral of the Freya Church in Morata so it is easy to find priests.”

“Kuheom! If you say that then we’ll go look.”

Geomchi headed to Light Square with his disciples.

“That uniform is really beautiful.”

“Teacher-nim! Did you see that priest that passed by just now? That innocent face is my ideal type. The beautiful texture of her hair.....”

“Third Sa-hyung, one person has come!”

The female priestesses of the Freya Church boasted amazing beauty. That’s why the Freya Church was the most popular among users.

“Shall we take a priestess and go hunting?”

“Yes. Weed-nim said it is possible with our achievements, Master-nim!”

The Geomchi instructors entered the Freya Church’s Cathedral.

“A person who did us a large favour has visited. What would you like? If you want a better weapon then we’ll give it to you.”

So far they kept getting rid of monsters and stacked up many achievements that they didn’t use. It was enough to obtain a weapon and employ many priestesses.

General users knew how to utilize the achievements but it was difficult for them to obtain. Most swordsmen weren’t willing to risk the death penalty.

“I want a weapon but it isn’t necessary now. Instead, I’m going to go hunting so it is possible to bring a priestess?”

“If you’re fighting against the monsters then of course the priests will support you. Please ensure that they’re not injured or killed. If that

happens then it will be difficult to put the priests in any more dangerous situations.”

“I’ll make sure that not even a drop of water will touch their hands.”

Each Geomchi instructor hired 1 priestess respectively. They didn’t know the value of achievements until now. Thanks to the priests, their hunting efficiency increased by 3 times more. Receiving blessings and treatment during a battle was a good thing!

“This is a good world.....”

“It is fortunate that we understand now.”

“Listen! If we get injured then they will touch us to use healing!”

The Geomchis used a different method of fighting. Normally they were concise and effective when attacking and defending. But they deliberately fought more aggressively after seeing the priestesses.

They thoroughly protected the priestesses from the monsters. The priestesses were employed with achievement points so it wasn’t necessary to distribute the experience and loot.

“Master-nim, we will go as well.”

“Go and collect them quickly.”

The practitioners also went to Morata to collect some priestesses,

“I’m sorry but there aren’t any priestesses left of a standard to go hunting. Instead, a male priest....”

“That’s okay!”

Once the priestesses of the Freya Church ran out of stock, they hired priestesses from other religions! Since then monsters fell around Vargo Fortress. The valuable achievement points decreased over time.

Monster invasions still sometimes occurred at Vargo Fortress but the area had stabilized.

“Swordplay is truly beautiful.”

“I understand, Master-nim!”



Weed left the inn early the next day.

“First I have to look at any sculptures found here.”

Most of the products unearthed here had already been sold to aristocrats of the Britten Alliance Kingdom. The memories in the sculptures might contain some clues.

“Your fame as a sculptor is well known on the continent. Count Baldmong loves art. Come in.”

“I’ve heard a lot of stories about your adventures. I always wanted to meet you.”

“I heard there was a king of a small kingdom in the north so it is an honour to meet you.”

It wasn’t difficult for Weed to meet the nobles of the Britten Alliance Kingdom. But the number of sculptures recovered was extremely small. They weren’t even displayed in hallways and were kept in warehouses.

“It is a very elegant sculpture.”

“This sculpture is very old. It might contain some historical information.”

“Can I look at it for a while?”

“Of course.”

“Inspect!”

The cracked and peeled lion sculpture. When he examined the memory contained in it, the Imperial Palace and capital of the Arpen Empire could be seen.

It was difficult to imagine now but various sculptural lifeforms prospered and lived there. A direct statue of Emperor Geihar Von Arpen that he carved himself stood near a fountain and the continent’s greatest treasures were visible.

“I know the form of the city in the past so finding treasures should be a

little easier.”

If he obtained clues for treasure then he would stay there and dig. He wanted to do that but he was King of the Arpen Kingdom.

“Bahamorg didn’t appear.”

Many of the sculptures unearthed were damaged.

“Can I fix it a little?”

“It would be an honour to have a famous sculptor like you fix it.”

Weed received the quest to restore the sculpture then checked the memory contained in it again. The video showed more detail about the surrounding landscape but Bahamorg’s last moments couldn’t be found.

“I’ve obtained quite a bit of information. I should think positively. It isn’t good to continue with negative thinking through my entire life. At least I know he wasn’t where these sculptures were found. Then I’ll have to use legwork.”

Weed spread out a map of the ruins.

He really didn’t know if Bahamorg managed to come back here. There was a large possibility he might’ve died along the way.

If he didn’t come to Antarosa then the search radius would widen further. It really wasn’t an easy quest....



One week later.

“This way won’t work.”

Weed put down his shovel and pickaxe.

“I haven’t learnt anything from these ruins....”

In the meantime he had gone around Antarosa like the other adventurers and dug at the ground.

“Would you like to partner up with me?”

“Your pickaxe seems unusual. It is like a wave spreads out from it.”

He received lots of offers from other users. His strength and vitality made it seem like Weed was playing whack-a-mole. Once he started digging then the wreckage was scattered everywhere.

Weed refused all their suggestions and was immersed in digging the land.

“Bahamorg... Old Barbarian hero... His equipment would be nice... If I dig it out... It would be a treasure that would cause a storm of money... That magic tower... The treasure warehouse of the Imperial Palace...”

He transformed into a treasure hunter while looking for Bahamorg. However it really wasn't easy to search for treasure in Antarosa.

The only income from one week of work was two antique armours. The historic value meant he would be able to receive at least 1,500 to 2,000 gold. In Weed's case, if he melted it down and remade it then he could create a wearable level 300 armour. Other adventurers were think this was a decent harvest for one week's worth.

But he went through the repetitive motions of digging and looking for Bahamorg in the day and returning to the inn to sculpt at night.

His Mining skill rose from 1 level to Intermediate level 2. His technique to dig the land was growing!

“The cost of the inn is too expensive so this way won't work.”

Even though Weed had excellent digging ability, it was impossible to search through the wide wreckage. He dug at the locations most likely to find something.

“So far I've had no luck but it will only take one success for that to change!”

His unfortunate destiny was always offset by his luck.

“A different search method.....”

Weed had an excellent reasoning ability. So far he had spent 98% of his life as a worker!

“The only thing I know is that Bahamorg was heading to Antarosa.”

Weed daringly decided to abandon the wreckage in the ruins. He could take advantage of various skills like Mining, Sculpting or Sculptural Memories but the area was too wide. And the various other skills he learnt weren't helpful.

“It would be really lucky if I could discover his belongings here but there is no guarantee.”

Weed hadn't found any clues despite digging for a week. In addition, his pickaxe was increasingly moving towards treasure rather than his original goal. It wasn't to find the treasures of the Arpen Empire but to find information about Bahamorg.

“What information can I use to search?”

Weed organized his thoughts. He knew that Bahamorg was very strong. He read the history books in Morata's library but Bahamorg wasn't listed.

“Maybe if I...”

Weed pulled out his Sculpting Knife. He used stone that were originally walls to carve Bahamorg.



That night monsters went around Antarosa. They fought among themselves and also hunted small animals.

Sometimes human like monsters would also dig at the ground to find things. The monsters in Antarosa were equipped with their own intelligence. Sometimes they collected treasure and wore it.

Users wanted to hunt mobs that had treasure. But the creatures were much stronger at night. During the day, they lived in complicated passages underground so they were hard to track. Some succeeded several times but it was a significant risk.

Even if weak monsters found treasure, it would be immediately taken away by the strong monsters. Many great treasures ended up with boss class monsters.

The monsters also found the sculpture of Bahamorg that Weed carved.

“Kiiik?”

“Kuooh.”

The monsters weren't interested and just passed by it.

“I'm hungry.”

“I'm going over there.”

They liked gold, silver and jewellery. Mountains of treasures were stored in their lair. But as expected, some monsters didn't overlook the piece of art.

“Keeek, this.....?”

Just before sunrise, a monster found the sculpture and showed interest in it.

‘Yes, it is a success.’

Weed had transformed into a crow and was watching through a gap in the wreckage. The monster that recognized it was a clue!

“Why do you look like that, kikikik.”

“Just smash it.”

Kwajijjik, pasasak, sseook!

A monster brought down an axe and broke the sculpture! Weed had to witness the sight of his work being smashed.

‘That bastard.....!’

He had no choice but to endure it as monsters roamed around Antarosa. The monsters went away in the morning but only a few pieces of Weed's sculpture could be seen.

“There is a problem with my work in this form.”

Weed decided to improve it.

He could make sculptures out of things other than stone!



At dusk before evening came.

Weed made his sculpture again.

“Moonlight Sculpting!”

Brilliant light stretched out from his hands and illuminated the sky! The flashy light was used to make a beautiful sculpture.

Moonlight Sculpting was very handy because he only needed to use a little bit on different sculptures. A sculpture made from light! The subtle gloss and luxurious colour added to a sculpture made it even more wonderful.

But this time he made it only out of light so it floated into the air.

Bahamorg’s sculpture!

Weed made the form of a barbarian warrior out of light.

“Won’t the light catch attention in the dark? I don’t want it to be too bright.”

He didn’t want it to be like an overly bright signboard.

“The monsters also like shine. The colour nuance needs to be set.

Weed blended the silver and gold light of the Antarosa sky to carve the form of Bahamorg. He didn’t have enough time so it was a work he made in earnest. The sculpture was made in a rush but he was experienced with dealing with light.

The sculpture of Bahamorg was finished and floated in Antarosa’s sky.

“Now he will be recognized.”

Weed decided to wait comfortably. This time the monsters wouldn’t be able to destroy it.



“It is Weed’s sculpture.”

“Weed the God of War was here!”

The atmosphere at Antarosa was giddy as the adventurers saw the

sculpture of light. They considered Weed as their idol.

While adventuring alone, they faced considerable hardships. Just as they were frustrated and about to give up, Weed overcame many obstacles so he was their target.

“Where is he?”

“I wonder if a quest brought him here.”

“People are less interested in Antarosa these days but they will come flocking thanks to Weed-nim’s presence.”

The places where Weed went always ended up crowded with people. It was the same logic where people visited places that a celebrity did on television. Ship captains sailed towards Jigolaths while tourism packages were released for other locations.

“Will he be in the area?”

“He probably already left. He always suddenly appears and vanishes. He might even be eating a steak in Morata.”

“That’s right, users of Royal Road often wonder about what he is doing.”

“He usually disguises himself to travel.”

The users never noticed when Weed was sitting in a tavern by himself. He had released Sculpture Transformation from his crow state but they still didn’t know. Just a little change in the parting of his hair was a perfect disguise!

In fact, sometimes his close companions were also surprised. He wore cool cloths and armour in battle but the durability would fall so he switched to beginners’ clothes when it was required and his atmosphere completely changed.

“This time has come.”

Weed finished his meal as evening approached. It was a little difficult to purchase food since so many people wandered the ruins. Adventurers also came to the tavern to obtain information from others.

Today instead of a crow, he would use Sculpture Transformation into a monster.

# Chapter 9: Monsters of Antarosa

“There’s something there.”

“What? Is it something to eat?”

“No.”

“Then I have no interest.”

The monsters of Antarosa were also indifferent to the sculpture of light.

“Get rid of it.”

“Kya kya.”

There were those that threw axes and stones. Weed had climbed onto a pile of deserted rubble and looked at it.

“Look at his eyes.”

There were greasy eyeballs between torn eyes.

“That snout even eats their own species.”

Weed looked like a monster called the Deruger so he was avoided. He had a large charisma as a dominate monster but his appearance also played a role. Weed muttered as he surveyed the attitude of the monsters.

“Everybody is envying my face. Becoming a plastic surgeon would be good. They often earn money so it wouldn’t be bad.”

An inherent danger in people’s lives was that the slightest mistake could cause the collapse of their dream! Weed steadily watched the monsters looking at the sculpture in the sky and waited for a special reaction.

‘Perhaps the clue isn’t here.’

Information about adventures was often hidden. This degree of difficulty was natural was tracking down an old sculptural lifeform. But even puppies in the mountains knew Weed so he planned to take advantage of his fame. If he posted it on the bulletin board then users would see Bahamorg and provide information. NPCs living throughout the continent would also see Weed’s work and talk about it. It was the system that used

his high fame as a sculptor to break through.



The inhabitants of the village made a lot of noise.

“Do you know Sculptor Weed? He made a sculpture in Antarosa.”

“It is a sculpture made of light that is very wonderful. It illuminates Antarosa at night.”

“Any adventurers who hear the story would want to go see it. It is to that extent.”

The adventurers of Antarosa went to other villages and spread the news of Weed’s sculpture. Rumours spread among the residents of the entire continent. The aristocrats who liked art also had a large interest.

“A sculpture of a barbarian warrior! It is Sculptor Weed’s work so I definitely want to possess it but it isn’t possible to bring it here.”

“These days, a sculpture by Weed is necessary to ensure the dignity of the nobility. I won’t be sorry even if I waste one year’s worth of profit to obtain a work that Weed produced.”

Quests also occurred at a sculptor’s guild near Antarosa.

“Weed is a true artist and adventurer. He has the status of a king yet he still drifts around the continent. When people come to see the light sculpture then they might commission some valuable sculptures.”



Song Su-cheol finished his part time job and returned home.

“Phew, today was really long.”

He was working at a fried chicken store in order to raise tuition money for university. Every day he had to cut and fry chicken so he always came home exhausted.

“I wonder what happened today.”

He turned on the computer and checked the bulletin boards. Even reading what others were saying about Royal Road was interesting. He

always checked it every day. His character's level was only 156 but he was still interested.

“I'm in an area with no special quests... A person called Millennium Fox seems to have obtained a rare spear.”

Royal Road was too enormous so there were separate bulletin boards for villages, cities and castles.

Title: Topic about Weed's sculptures

Title: The dignity of the sculpture of light

Title: Weed is the best

Title: How can I marry Weed?

“Weed has made another one.”

He was a god to Song Su-cheol. His stress could be released when watching Weed's adventures. Song Su-cheol didn't only like Weed because he enjoyed the adventures. Any user playing Royal Road on the Versailles Continent would have affection for him.

The prestigious guilds turned evil and started killing the users. Weed's adventures had all been to protect the peace of the continent. He made the Versailles Continent slightly easier to live it so people wanted to cheer him on and give support.

“Ah, over here....”

Antarosa!

It wasn't far from the castle he was currently located in the Britten Alliance Kingdom.

“Besides, I think I've seen this sculpture before.”

The sculpture of light felt familiar. There was clearly a time in the past that he had seen it.

Title: The sculpture that floats in Antarosa

Title: How far will Weed's expressive power go?

Title: The candid confession of a sculptor. It is impossible to be imitated by a beginner.

No matter how many posts he saw, no one had seen the original form of this sculpture.

“It is amazing. Doesn’t anyone know its true identity?”

Song Su-cheol thought about it. Weed must have made a sculpture in Antarosa for his Master Quest. If he publicly wrote it on the bulletin board then it might be a hindrance to Weed.

“I need to go hunting as soon as possible. Luckily the wolves breed quickly so it is easy to hunt with a party.”

Song Su-cheol entered the capsule and connected. But he felt empty as he knew something and couldn’t report it.

“I should write a fan letter to Weed-nim.”

Weed’s email recorded on the auction site had already become famous. Thousands of people sent mail every day so it probably wouldn’t be read.

“However I got into Royal Road thanks to Weed-nim.”

Song Su-cheol thought carefully before sending a mail.

Title: Hello Weed-nim.

You might not read this but I am a novice user called Jer living in Edgar Castle in the Britten Alliance Kingdom.

My class is a warrior. I wanted to protect people as well as use various types of weapons.

This time I saw the sculpture that floats in the sky of Antarosa. Weed-nim must’ve come to Edgar Castle to see it.

The dead body of the barbarian warrior that expresses the same features?

I saw the corpse in a dungeon but was killed by a monster. I was too scared to go back to search for items but Weed-nim must’ve seen it judging by the sculpture.

I'd like to talk longer but now I need to connect to Royal Road.

I hope you stay healthy for the peace of the continent.



Edgar Castle!

It was a place crowded with merchants and travellers because it belonged to the Britten Alliance Kingdom. Beginners who chose this place to start could obtain all types of items for a cheap price.

There were many merchants with escort or monster extermination requests so many battle professions were also here. Despite that, quite a significant number of users had left for the north. They were envious of Arpen Kingdom's dynamic economy.

"Looking for a party to hunt red wolves. I am a warrior. I am level 156 and wearing steel armour with 53 durability!"

Jer cried out eagerly in the square. Once a certain level was reached, it would be difficult to hunt unless they went as a party. In Jer's case, he hunted more eagerly than other people and raised his level.

"Shaman looking for a party to hunt red wolves. I am level 174 and have indispensable skills to help people grow."

A female shaman called Sullia was next to Jer. The red wolves had recently become popular so it was easy to obtain a party. The red wolves were level 200 but their leather could be sold at an expensive price so many people hunted them.

A party was made with several professions before leaving to hunt. Jer watched them with envious eyes. If a warrior lacked ability then the lives of the party would be at risk. When a party fell apart due to a monster, he had the obligation to stay in the hunting ground until the end until he died. That's why warriors were usually the leader of a party but not many people knew Jer.

The users he hunted with in the old days levelled up faster than him and went to other areas. Quite a few people also went to the north. Usually the

leader of a party was a warrior and they didn't want 2 warriors so a chance rarely came to Jer. They preferred knights well equipped with armour and familiar with the hunting ground.

Then a level 200 scout called Scott with a fairly high fame in Edgar Castle approached.

“Well, a long talk isn't necessary so would you like to go hunting with us? I have a priest, magician and thief. Everything is prepared.”

“Yes, I will.”

Jer quickly agreed since this chance wouldn't come often. Scott's hunting party was famous for being efficient so he thought he could follow and raise his level.

“Are you a shaman?”

“Yes.”

“Let's go together.”

“Thank you very much.”

And they started hunting at Mt. Rondis that contained the habitat of the red wolves. Jer and Sullia then encountered a limitless harsh treatment.

“That's not straight? Bring the monsters. Ah, you're so slow.”

“Why are you already trying to grasp an item? Our party has rules so that only the people who hunted first can grab anything. You didn't know that?”

“Later when the hunting ends, you don't have to worry about the cost of repairs. The party will be hunting all day so prepare your spirit.”

Jer was in charge of pulling the monsters and defending. The party's other users just maintain their position and attacked. The priest sometimes treated him but it was delayed so he couldn't help feeling anxious. As a shaman Sullia had to attack, give blessings and heal so she was very busy.

Although they encountered harsh treatment, they couldn't leave the

party because Scott was famous so if he spread rumours it would become more difficult to find another new party.

But a person had followed Jer here from Edgar. He was a person wearing dirty beginners clothes! He sat behind a tree and carved sculptures while waiting for the hunt to end. Occasionally words were muttered.

“There is a deficit in health insurance this year.”

He would sometimes sigh while taking a break.

“Inflation is continuing to rise... The economy is becoming increasingly difficult to live in. It will be hard to live unless I experience a financial windfall.”

And he still had a happy dream.

“I need to save eagerly so that I can sleep in.”

He continued sculpting while looking at Jer being mistreated by his party. Jer and Sullia worked hard for 3 hours before they were discarded.

“Did you receive the quest to inspect Mt. Bermer?”

“Yes. Now there is an uproar. The quest won't be successful unless I have the rock slash skill.”

“We are heading there to. Jer and Sullia isn't part of our regular party so it isn't possible to go there together. Then I'll see you next time.”

Jer and Sullia were left there alone.

“Shall we return to the castle again?”

“It will take too much time. Looking around here for a party might be better.”

Other hunting parties were also challenging Mt. Rondis. It wasn't a dangerous dungeon so people didn't need two warriors or a shaman. While they were thinking, the person sculpting got up and approached them.

“You are the warrior called Jer right?”

“Yes, that is me.”

Jer tilted his head to one side and looked at the person who spoke to him.

‘Eh. I’ve seen him somewhere.’

The person was dressed like a common beginner but his overall body and voice was familiar. He was clearly someone important.

‘Have I hunted with him? Did he hand me a cheap sword before?’

His memory wasn’t bad but he couldn’t recall no matter how he thought about it. The uninvited visitor said.

“Would you like to hunt with me if you have time?”

“Well, the circumstances mean I don’t have a party so I’d like that.”

Jer willingly came forward. Even if he couldn’t remember, it still felt somewhat good.

“Oh, but Sullia-nim.....”

“It’s okay. You don’t have to worry about me.”

The uninvited visitor became lost in thought as he looked at Sullia.

‘That equipment.’

His first love, the shaman Dain had worn the same type of equipment.

“You may come along as well.”

“Really? Thank you! I’ll work hard.”

She was a shaman so she was more interested in magic than physical combat. Jer and Sullia joined the party of the uninvited guest.

Jer asked.

“Are your other colleagues in a place far from here?”

“The party is only us.”

“Eh? We need to recruit other professions.”

Jer looked at the parties nearby. All of them consisted of different professions so it was impossible to hunt with just a warrior and shaman.

“We will be sufficient.”

The man was brimming with confidence! Sullia smiled brightly and asked.

“Do you have experience hunting the red wolves?”

“I’ve never done it. Although I’ve hunted similar guys.”

“These wolves are stronger than you think. It is impossible with just us....”

While Sullia was saying that, a red wolf wandered behind the visitor.

“Be careful!”

The red wolves had a habit of suddenly attacking when it was close to something. The visitor looked back and frowned.

“Ssup!”

Kakang! Kkang kkang!

The red wolf used its last effort to try and run away but it died! Jer and Sullia were amazed.

If someone was over level 200 and wore armour then they could easily hunt the red wolves. Yet he had killed the red wolf with just his combative spirit!

“The hunting place isn’t here.”

“Then where are we going?”

“We’re going to hunt in a dungeon.”

Dungeon hunting!

He was a warrior so of course he would like to try it. But he knew how dangerous hunting in dungeons was.

“By ourselves? Where is it?”

“Jer-nim knows the location.”

“Me?”

Jer asked with a confused face.

“I don’t know where it is. Were you just teasing me?”

The face of the visitor slowly cleared up.

“Don’t tell me... Perhaps...”

“You noticed. That’s right.”

“Is this a dream?”

“.....”



Drafukin Dungeon!

The average level of the monsters was 430 so it was a dangerous place. Many famous hunting parties in the Britten Alliance Kingdom had to bow their head and leave it. Many hunting parties came there but never reached the end. The degree of danger was higher than normal but it was a comfortable place to raise their level.

“Here.”

Jer guided Weed and Sullia there.

“I hunted here with the Cloud Guild before.”

“Ah, I remember. Didn’t they hold a large publicity campaign and went hunting about 4 months ago?”

“They only reached the 3rd underground floor before having to withdraw. I was following when I fell into a trap and saw the corpse of the barbarian warrior.”

Weed changed his armour and sword to his best equipment. He also used his Sword Polishing and Sword Grinding skill.

“Then let’s go.”

“Are we really going to hunt here?”

Sullia asked in a disbelieving tone.

“Of course. Calling Death Knight Van Hawk, calling the Vampire Lord

Torido!”

The hunting preparations were completed after calling the Death Knight and Vampire Lord.

“Please use some movement blessings.”

“I’ll use it now. The meaning is unknown. A cool wind blows. Please make my partners lighter. Even their footsteps will become light. Spirit of the Wolf.”

A shaman could use various blessings to increase movement speed, attack and defense. Even if their healing was weak compared to priests, they were quite useful. Many people travelling to distant cities paid magic to receive movement blessings from a shaman. In Weed’s case he had Yellowy and Wy-3 so he had no particular need for it.

Monsters with a dark affiliation called Drakin appeared on the 1st floor. They looked like a common lizard but were much larger and could use black magic.

Jer and Sullia watched the interesting battle.

“I’ll have no regrets even if I die.”

“I don’t care about dying since I can brag to my friends.”

Weed ordered Van Hawk.

“Go ahead and fight.”

“Understood.”

If it was difficult then he would send in his subordinates first. The Drakin’s black magic was ineffective against the Death Knight’s resistance. Van Hawk had a higher level than the Drakin so he could knock them down safely. But the defense of the Drakin’s skin was high so it didn’t die easily. It would continue to bite or use black magic every time it was hit.

“There should be no problems. Go, Torido.”

Weed also used Torido and the hunt succeeded. He had previous

knowledge of the monster. But no matter how much he read about it or watched videos, seeing it in person was different. When he used all his skills to hunt, it was easier than he thought.

“They have fairly strong defense. Concentrate your attacks on one point!”

The Drakin hunting time was reduced thanks to the attacking one point system. The destructive power of Heriam Fencing’s successive attacks was also successful. At first it took 4 minutes to hunt and that time was shortened to 45 seconds.

“It’s okay now but I should gather some more help. Summon Sculpture!”

Golden Bird, Silver Bird, Yellowy, Goldman, high elf Eltin and the female barbarian Gernika was called.

With his sculptural lifeforms, Weed could make any party configuration at any time. The only regretful part was that none of his sculptural lifeforms knew how to use holy magic.

Weed’s achievements with various religions meant he could hire a priest but he didn’t want to do that. Although he needed to be careful with the sculptural lifeforms, he had better things to spend the achievements on than priests.

“Let’s go.”

Weed walked along with the imposing sculptural lifeforms. Every time 1~2 Drakin emerged, they would immediately receive a concentrated attack. Van Hawk, Torido and the sculptural lifeforms had a strong power so the monsters’ lives were easily ended.

“Bahamorg who is Emperor Geihar Von Arpen’s warrior is lying here. We need to go to that place. There is no time to rest.”

“Ssajakjak!”

The Golden Bird was more diligent than usual when hunting. They finished off the horde on the 1st floor incredibly fast.

Sullia was standing by with treatment magic prepared but there was

nothing for her to do. She wasn't lacking in ability as a low level shaman so it was frustrating as she could only watch the situation.

Weed utilized his bandage skill, his herb knowledge and sewing skill to make first class bandages.

“What is the defensive power of that armour?”

Jer found it strange and asked.

The Drakin rushed at Weed but he didn't seem to be injured that much. This was the astonishing power of the Goddess' Knight Armour.

“This armour, it is better than I thought. And I've added 900 perseverance and 500 resilience.”

“Keheok.”

Weed carved sculptures and raised his perseverance. He had read the stories but the hunting was at a fearful standard. The monsters didn't even have a chance to hit them!

Drakins that showed even more fearful battle magic came out on the 2nd floor.

“Golden Bird and Silver Bird, disturb the enemies. Eltin support from behind with arrows.”

The sculptural lifeforms were accustomed to hunting with Weed. Jer and Sullia had nothing to do and just watched from behind. This dungeon had too high of a standard so they would only be a nuisance if they went out. But it was a great honour just being able to follow and watch Weed fighting.

Of course, they swallowed their saliva every time the Drakin died. If they could get even a little bit of the spoils then it would be a true jackpot!

Naturally Weed didn't show any signs of noticing. During the battle, Weed was meticulous about picking up japtem even when fighting the Drakin. Jer and Sullia couldn't erase the feeling of being bridesmaids.

“Ah, that's right! I didn't do the party invitation. I often hunt alone. And usually I receive invitations from my colleagues.”

Ddiring!

-The King of the Arpen Kingdom Weed-nim has invited you to the party.

Both of them accepted the invitation to join the party.

“Our presence in the party won’t mean much though.”

The level difference meant that the experience received wouldn’t mean much.

“Just wait a moment.”

And the hunt continued once again.

-Your level has increased.

Huge experience from the Drakins! Jer and Sullia wouldn’t receive a lot of experience from the red wolves because their level was too low. However, the hunting speed of Weed and the sculptural lifeforms was too terrifying and their levels rose. The amount of experience accumulated and shot up.

# Chapter 10: Bahamorg's Memory

Weed spoke to them.

“There is no great significance on levels. It is better to steadily raise skill proficiency. Even if you raise your level now, it is always better to invest in skills and stats.”

He was able to see the characteristics of other battle professions just by looking. Jer was a warrior who fought directly with monsters so he needed to pay attention to his skills.

Weed led the way in battle while they followed. There was high tension because this was a dangerous dungeon but it inevitably became boring since Jer took a back role.

Weed asked him.

“Shouldn't you have high health as a warrior?”

“Yes! But I never guessed I would have a role here.”

“Torido, here is a guest.”

Even a low levelled warrior could be useful to the party! Jer got his blood absorbed by a vampire so his resilience and vitality increased. It wasn't a special help but Sullia also raised her skill proficiency by casting blessings and other necessary magic.

They instantly moved to the 2nd and then the 3rd underground floor! There were no special obstacles here. Weed's sculptural lifeforms had been perfectly conditioned in battle. It took a little more time than the 2nd floor but it didn't feel difficult with Weed leading the party.

Jer was worried when first forming the party but the results showed that it was the right thing to do. They didn't even pass through half of the 3rd floor before arriving at the destination.

It was a narrow path barely possible for them to break through. Next to it was a dark cliff.

“It is here. This is the place where I fell down and discovered it. It isn't

deep but there are monsters down there with the barbarian corpse so we need to pay attention.”

“I understand. This is a dangerous place. Van Hawk, Torido.”

“You called.”

“Go down at the same time as me.”

“Understood, Master.”

Weed jumped down with Van Hawk and Torido. But they only fell down a little bit before wings spread! Torido immediately opened his black cloak which fluttered and stopped them in mid-air.

“Yahaaaak!”

Only Van Hawk fell! While he fell and received the concentrate attack of the monsters, Weed and Torido landed safely. The children of the Drakin lived here.

Golden Bird and Silver Bird followed to join in the attack while others shot arrows. But to Weed they were simply there to clean up the remains.

“Here.”

Weed discovered the body of a dead barbarian leaning against the wall.

Hero Bahamorg of the Arpen Empire. His body had died on the battlefield and returned to stone. He was in a dreadful state with arrows, axes and broken swords driven into his body.

“He really is dead.”

It really took a lot of time to find him for this quest. He searched all of Antarosa and several traces in the Thor Kingdom before he was able to find it.

“Anyway, it is lucky that I found it.”

Weed looked at the memories in the sculpture.

“Inspect!”

-You have observed the corpse of a sculptural lifeform.

Confirmation of detailed information is impossible.

-Name: Bahamorg

Alignment: Aggressive

Level: 577

Species: Barbarian

Profession: Iron Blood Warrior

Title: Immortal Warrior

Fame: 8,932

A life form that Emperor Geihar gave life to. He is always at the forefront of battle and brought numerous victories for the Arpen Empire against strong monsters.

In the past he was a legendary hero of the Arpen Empire but now hardly anyone knows him anymore. His loyalty and affection to Emperor Geihar was special.

He continued moving around the continent and fighting after the Arpen Empire split apart until he eventually died from his wounds.

- + Can handle all weapons.
- + Steel like vitality and resilience.
- + Can increase the defense and morale of allies through yells.
- + Full of life like a fountain.
- + Master of protection skills.
- + Excellent magic resistance.
- + High concentration.
- + Not verified.
- + Not verified.
- + Special skill: Not verified.
- + Not verified.

And Weed saw Bahamorg's memories.



“Your name is now Bahamorg.”

“Understood. But I will live my life for myself.”

Bahamorg was born in the period of the Arpen Empire. And his life was spent fighting from beginning to end. He fought enemies and monsters in plains, deserts, cliffs, caves, marshlands etc. He defeated wild animals in the snow and monsters attacking cities.

“Kuhaaaah!”

A wild cry would ring out.

“If there is an enemy then I'll get rid of it. I like fighting.”

Blades and arrows couldn't penetrate his body as he broke through gates with his incredible strength. Even the rush of a troop of knights that felt like a mountain couldn't press him back.

Bahamorg grew into the hero of the Arpen Empire. And after the death of Emperor Geihar, he fought to protect the sculptural lifeforms.

“I am the Emperor's... Now I don't have anyone to live for.”

Bahamorg constantly showed his devotion for Emperor Geihar. He helped other sculptural lifeforms while returning to Antarosa. His depressed will weakened his strong body. His myriad wounds were continuously aggravated and poison spread through his entire body. Monsters and assassins also attacked him along the way.

Eventually he was forced to stop for treatment while heading to Antarosa. In the end he was attacked by Drakins in this dungeon and thus the best warrior in the Arpen Empire died.



Ddirring!

-You have obtained the information necessary for the Hero Bahamorg quest.

If you tell the Ellyons about his final moments then the request will be completed.

Weed stood in front of the barbarian's corpse. Jer and Sullia understood that the barbarian corpse was for a quest so they waited quietly. Weed close his eyes and examined the videos that he saw.

He was a warrior that used his own body to win against the attacks from his enemies. That was how Bahamorg became a great warrior.

“He is indeed worth of being called a hero.”

He missed Emperor Geihar so he returned to Antarosa only to die. A warrior that overcame any pain couldn't endure the pain in his heart.

“Isn't this herb really good?”

“It makes my skin more beautiful.”

“Gol gol gol. I'd like to apply it as well.”

Suddenly he heard the sound of Gernika, Eltin and Goldman rubbing a herb good for the skin onto their face! Yellowy was also eating the herb.

“Whew.”

A sigh naturally emerged from Weed's mouth. The impression that Bahamorg left on him also disappeared!

“There is no need to go back right now.”

Weed had found Bahamorg. The warrior that devoted his life to the Arpen Empire was now lying alone. Weed respected him as a warrior so he couldn't stand it. Of course he needed to revive him and make him work forever.

“Sculpture Life Bestowal!”

-Life was given to the corpse of the hero Bahamorg.

The sculptural lifeform has gained new life.

The effect of carving the sculpture isn't applied and the level will be reduced by 5% from when it was alive.

It hadn't been possible for Weed to hunt while making the Garden of the Gods. Since then, he went with his colleagues to King Belsos' Tomb and to face the Sulleions so he reached level 416. The level and art stat that he painstakingly raised had decrease but it was worth it to restore Bahamorg to life.

The fossilized body of Bahamorg started moving again. The weapon struck body that was leaning against the wall gradually woke up. The hero of the Arpen Empire had been awoken by Weed after a long time.

"This place is....."

Bahamorg spoke with a bewildered face. A long time had passed so it wasn't easy to remember the past. Weed wished that he had forgotten everything.

'That way I can cram my teachings into him.'

Bahamorg shook his head and spoke in a low and heavy voice.

"Ah, His Majesty Emperor Geihar died and I was on the way to Antarosa."

"....."

Perfect memory. Unlike Goldman whose body was destroyed, Bahamorg only had severe injuries.

Weed started pretending.

"I am Weed and I respect His Majesty Emperor Geihar so I walked along the path of a sculptor."

"I am Bahamorg. Am I alive thanks to you?"

"We'll be together often in the future. You have many injuries so please stay still. I'll treat you."

"I....."

Sullia tried to go out but she was detained with a whisper! First impressions were important so he applied the bandages gently.

"Geez, it must hurt a lot."

Weed gently pulled weapons and arrows out of Bahamorg's body. He could rework these items and sell them out!

'They're in pretty good condition.'

He could estimate a price for these items. As soon as the weapons were recovered, Bahamorg's recovery rate was on par with a troll. He even recognized Golden Bird.

"Senolia... Why are you here?"

"Bahamorg, it has been a really long time."

"Everything is still confusing."

Bahamorg and Golden Bird felt less burdened now that they had met each other again. They started sharing memories of Emperor Geihar. One thing was clear to Weed.

The past was over. The patron guardian of the Arpen Empire would work for him in the future.



Jer and Sullia also rode the wyverns back to Morata. They had decided to settle in the north after meeting Weed.

"The shacks are relatively cheap homes so please have fun in the future."

"Yes. Thank you very much."

"Then I'm going to leave."

There were a lot of interesting places to see in Morata so their interest in Weed decreased. Morata was the choice place for beginners ever since things about it started being broadcasted. Information about various famous places in Morata such as Painter's Hill was broadcasted.

They busily started settling down in Morata. Weed watched them go with warm eyes.

"That is two more people I can get taxes from."



The Vent Castle merchant Gamong!

“I’ve heard a lot of rumours. You have brought the precious olives! There really are a lot of people looking for it these days. Of course a fair price will be struck.”

-Large scale profit has been gained. Fame has increased by 126.

-You have succeeded in a series of transactions and your Accounting skill proficiency has risen to Intermediate level 2.

You can gain a higher price when buying and selling goods.

The ability to trick naive buyers has been gained.

-You have acquired trade experience.

“Hehehe, thank you very much.”

She sold all her goods from Morata at Vent Castle. Her skill proficiency quickly increased while the amount of transportation reached 12 carriages.

“I heard that the merchant Gamong is building a lot of wealth these days.”

“Gamong’s commerce ability is great. Her mindset of helping people while gaining a profit.... It is a fine merchant attitude.”

“Do you want to learn about trading? Then it would be good for you to learn from merchant Gamong. She can sell goods obtained from Morata at an expensive price.”

The merchant users needed to be sensitive to rumours. Beginners would submit to danger and travel to further places just for an extra 4 coppers added to the price of olives.

Buying cheap and selling for an expensive price! When the quantity was enough to fill one carriage, the price difference added up to a large amount. If they delivered regularly and gained large profit then their fame would rise. A merchant’s fame was very important in regards to quest success rates and compensation.

“Who is Gamong?”

“Is she the best merchant for selling grocery supplies from Morata?”

Many merchant users wanted to meet Gamong. Novice merchants had no capital when first handling food! Morata’s agricultural products were high quality so they were good for growing in the beginning stages. With the dignity of a proud city, Morata traded to various places.

“Mister, I’ve arrived.”

“It is dawn so you’ve come early today.”

“Yes. So that the items will be fresh. Today I have twelve carriages full of goods.”

“I’ll only buy fresh goods from merchant Gamong. The price is also a bit cheaper than yesterday. What else is necessary?”

“Do you have any iron pieces?”

“There isn’t a large volume... But if it is merchant Gamong then I have to accept!”

The novice merchants who heard the conversation between Gamong and the customer were shocked. If other people spoke then there would be no interest in trading.

-Maybe I’ll take something for a fair price. If you don’t want to sell it then take it to the road.

-You want to reduce the price of something? I won’t sell so look elsewhere.

Yet they praised merchant Gamong!

“Excuse me, are you possibly a merchant from the Central Continent?”

A beginner merchant carrying japtem in his bag gathered up the courage to ask.

“Nope. I started in Morata. I am part of the Toadstool group in the Grass Porridge Cult.”

“Ah... Then how were you able to become so famous?”

There was a rule among the merchants in the Central Continent. Never

ask for someone else's trade routes. They respected knowledge but didn't share it with anyone else. Because a merchant was an occupation that required going around to build connections and trade. Gamong differed in this area from other people.

"I mainly trade in Vent Castle."

"Vent Castle...."

"Ah! Vent Castle that nobody can enter! I've seen it on the bulletin boards. You really went there to trade?"

"Yes!"

Gamong informed the beginner merchants of a method.

"I can introduce you to Vent Castle. They are still lacking many groceries. Will you buy some and come with me to Vent Castle?"

"Thank you very much."

"I'll never forget this."

Most beginner merchants focused on scraping together japtem and trading to the distant Central Continent. However over 100 merchants entered Vent Castle.

"Gamong introduced you so you can enter."

"If Gamong recommends you then I can trust you and begin trading."

"This is really fresh milk. I've been looking for this. I'll like to buy it before it become popular so do you have anymore? I am willing to pay 17 copper for one bottle!"

The novice merchants scored a big profit in Vent Castle. Even if the amount an individual bought wasn't a lot, they still gained more than they spent so it was a large victory for them. Since then a sincere trade route operated between Morata and Vent Castle.

"Many people are entering these days and it is possible to know the taste of beer. I'm lacking many things these days so should I go trade?" I should be able to gain a little bit."

“I’ll have it tomorrow!”

Merchants started to believe it was possible to succeed in the north and began moving there with their transportation carriages. The Arpen Kingdom had expanded so trade also developed with other villages.

“Did you stop by Ekwinok?”

“No. I sold all my goods in Armang village.”

“I don’t have anything left either... I have to return to Morata quickly. All the dungeon supplies in Yusellin village have been consumed so they are having a tough time!”

The novice merchants carried the necessary goods and energetically went around the north. Warriors and knights weren’t the only ones relevant to a kingdom. The activities of the merchants helped in fattening the kingdom. Village development, birth rate, technology, culture, economy, food production etc. all grew thanks to the sweaty efforts of the merchants. The merchants formed a trade bridge from Morata to the entire north.

Gamong didn’t have the monopoly any longer so she gave up a lot of wealth. Vent Castle was missing many goods but other merchants bought them so it was difficult to sell at an expensive price.

“Hehehe, it is still very good that Vent Castle is developing.”

Gamong believed that the merchants could live once the entire north developed. If Arpen Kingdom expanded and developed then the merchants would become wealthier. Gamong would drink toadstool porridge while talking to other merchants about her intentions.

“Gamong-nim’s idea is correct. I’ll try harder. Kuuuk.”

“Tokkung-nim, are you okay?”

“I have 870 health left... I didn’t die.”

“If it is like this then I should seize more spoons.”

The merchants sold quality products and also spread Morata’s culture and politics around the north.

“Ibellin Castle hasn’t accepted anyone yet. Did Gamong-nim succeed?”

“Not yet. But things will be sold there eventually. Morata’s goods are high quality so the odds are in my favour!”

Merchants risked their lives and property while challenging the north. Naturally Arpen Kingdom’s influence and economic power expanded together with them.



The Dark Gamer branch in Morata.

They frequently gathered at a pub in Bull Square. Many tourists and users had flocked to Morata. There were also many places to hunt in the north so the Dark Gamers were active in this area.

“This city is good because the prices are really cheap.”

“That’s because the taxes are low.”

“The disadvantage is that the compensation for escort quests is low.”

“Yet this is still a good place for everything. It is truly wonderful.”

Participation in war or dangerous things like escorting through dungeons was a source of income for the Dark Gamers. Morata was peaceful so they got less money from the requests than in other places.

That’s why the Dark Gamers were hermit types or those who wished for adventures to grow. This place had an active market, artwork, squares, cathedral, a large library, the Research Tower, Hestia’s Forge and the Garden of the Gods so it had the best infrastructure. Taxes were low and there were no fees for dungeons or hunting grounds.

That’s why many high level users threw away their positions to come to the distant north. The completed Grand Buildings and Garden of the Gods meant that mid-level users could easily grow. It was to the extent that a small village made of migrants from the Central Continent formed in a matter of days. The relatively high level users significantly expanded the population, causing a higher tax income and quicker development.

The Dark Gamer branch set up in Morata thrived after just one week.

On the second floor of the pub.

The Dark Gamers were holding an important meeting.

“I heard that the power of the Hermes Guild is rapidly expanding from people who participated in the war on the Central Continent.”

“They are intensively recruiting mercenaries and Dark Gamers so it is clear they are preparing for a war.”

The Dark Gamers were spread across the entire continent. News about the continent’s affairs was learnt through them.

The Hermes Guild, Cloud Guild, Lion Star, Roam Guild and Black Sword Mercenaries. They were the prestigious guilds that divided and ruled the land on the continent.

“The Hermes Guild secretly interfered in the affairs of the Tullen Kingdom.”

“The expansion is very quick and dangerous.”

If they added the Tullen Kingdom to Haven and Kallamore then the Hermes Guild would become even bigger.

“What is the power of the other guilds compared to the Hermes Guild?”

“It’s hard to guess but the Hermes Guild should be two or three times stronger than the others. The other guilds are a problem but the Hermes Guild is the biggest threat.”

The Dark Gamers didn’t want one power to control the Versailles Continent. They didn’t wish for incessant turmoil and war. They wanted a continent overflowing with freedom and the spirit of adventures.

“Once the winner on the Central Continent is decided, they will expand to other places. It is only a matter of time until they reach the north. The places where we can live from now on will become increasingly less.”

The Dark Gamers sensed the impending crisis. They couldn’t let go of their profits on the continent.

“But what we can do?”

The circumstances were different for each Dark Gamer but profit was their priority. Even if they had strong individual ability, it would be difficult to deal with a guild capable of taking over the Central Continent.

“We do things that can be done. Think about why we’re in Morata.”

“It is easy, free and good for everyone.

“Whoever controls the Central Continent will fight against this Arpen Kingdom later on.”

“That is certain but the Arpen Kingdom is incapable.”

The Dark Gamers assessed that the Arpen Kingdom had a high development possibility. There were many beginners and migrants from the Central Continent. The development speed was wonderful but its power can’t oppose the military might of the guilds from the Central Continent.

“The king’s military is poor. He hasn’t promoted the kingdom or ruled over the territory that well.”

“I heard news that Vargo Fortress is starting mine development.”

“Can’t we join the military?”

If the Dark Gamers joined Arpen Kingdom’s military then there was no doubt that there would be an enormous power boost. But they were individuals who acted for profit so they weren’t suited for obeying the commands of others or leading on the battlefield.

“We do things that can be done. Everyone should’ve been in the library.”

“Of course we’ve gone. That place is useful to investigate quests.”

“Many people come to Arpen Kingdom just for its large libraries.”

“There are many requests piled up there.”

“It is like you said. I was surprised to see it.”

Beginners and users who received quests while talking to the residents or hunting would register it at the library. The unsolved quests were stacked and ranked from lowest to highest difficulty. Morata had many

beginners so it was mainly quests with low difficult but there were requests with various restrictions and high difficulty.

“We should attack those quests aggressively. It will also help the Arpen Kingdom.”

“That is a good idea.”

The Dark Gamers decided to collect profit from quests and this would also benefit the Arpen Kingdom.

Pioneering, subduing monsters, treasure hunt, discoveries etc. The completion of these quests would be useful to the Arpen Kingdom in various ways.

“Will this power be enough for the Arpen Kingdom?”

“It will count.”

“If we start to move then other Dark Gamers will as well.”

“I’ve posted about the quests obtained from the library and a lot of people have joined.”

The Dark Gamers started playing a strong role in the background of Arpen Kingdom. The Morata branch informed the Dark Gamers of their decision through their bulletin boards. They garnered the sympathy of the Dark Gamers playing an active role in the central, east, south and west continents.

Traditionally their policy stated that they wouldn’t fight directly against any guilds or kingdoms. But if they secretly supported the Arpen Kingdom then it wouldn’t harm them.

“The Arpen Kingdom... How fascinating.”

“I knew Weed from his time in Continent of Magic. He always did everything alone. Now it will be okay if we go hunting or adventuring around Morata.”

The Dark Gamers flocked to Arpen Kingdom.



The capital of the Lasalle Kingdom surrendered to the Hermes Guild after two days. It was a situation where everyone couldn't help looking up to the military power of the Hermes Guild.

-They will pay attention to managing the domestic affairs of the Lasalle Kingdom for now.

-The Hermes Guild needs to consolidate our power in Lasalle before people ally against them.

However the Hermes Guild's next move was contrary to their expectations. They arrived at the border of the Britten Alliance Kingdom 10 days after occupying Lasalle Kingdom.

"Show them the dignity of the great Haven Empire.

"The Hermes Guild is unbeatable."

Thousands of knights. And the military troops surpassed 550,000 people. The knights gripped their swords all at once.

"Beat the drums to signal the attack!"

A violent assault with the sound of drums.

A clash with the prestigious Cloud Guild that controlled the Britten Alliance Kingdom was inevitable. This was the biggest war that would occur on the continent.

# Credits

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