

The Legendary Moonlight Sculptor

(달빛 조각사)

Volume 31

Nam-Hi-Sung

(남희성)

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: New Secret Sculpting Technique

Weed had finished his 16th Master Quest. This was the last request and the only thing left was to form a master skill and be recognized.

“I’ve done a lot of work in the meantime.”

He remembered all the quests he had suffered through.

“Raising my sculpting proficiency while doing the master quests was also tough.”

After going through countless hardships, he was close to becoming the first Class Master on the continent but he wasn’t happy about it. While Weed went through so much effort for the quests, Bardray was experiencing great success.

The Hermes Guild had gained the impetus and was invading the Britten Alliance Kingdom after Lasalle Kingdom. Weed had frequented many cities while adventuring through the Britten Alliance Kingdom. Many famous cities with commercial freedom and adventures were developed on the continent.

“If the Hermes Guild expands to the Britten Alliance Kingdom then their tax income will increase tremendously.”

If the Britten Alliance Kingdom fell to the Hermes Guild then the area where he couldn’t escape their influence would increase even further. The hero of the Arpen Empire Bahamorg was now Weed’s subordinate but his happiness decreased after hearing the news.

“Anyway, I now have Bahamorg so I need to make him work completely.”

Weed met with the Ellyons in order to complete the quest.

“I brought the barbarian hero here directly.”

Even though a long time had passed, Bahamorg and the Ellyons recognized each other with just one glance.

-Bahamorg!

“You seem to be doing well.”

-Yes. I was worried... Thank goodness you're safe.

“I gained a new life from this person who followed the Arpen Emperor's sculpting.”

-That's right. I'm happy that I could meet you.

Ddiring!

-Hero Bahamorg has been completed.

The hero Bahamorg of the Arpen Empire has been reborn and gained a new life.

The Ellyons will forever offer their loyalty to the sculptor Weed.

-Fame has increased by 1,380.

-The sculptural lifeform Bahamorg has become your subordinate.

-The skill proficiency of Sculpting has improved.

-Leadership has increased by 5.

“Huhuhu.”

Weed warmly watched the encounter between the Ellyons and Bahamorg. He knew how useful something like blind obedience would be in the future.

“Choosing to use Sculpture Life Bestowal for this quest was really the correct judgement.”

He now had the Ellyon's eternal loyalty because of Bahamorg. If he only returned without giving life to Bahamorg then Weed would've missed this opportunity.

‘If a person challenges the Sculpting Master Quest after me then they'll probably get a different sculptural lifeform.’

There were many obscure sculptural lifeform races living on the continent without leaving a mark. This seemed to be the unknown legacy

left behind by Emperor Geihar. The Arpen Empire had unified the continent so the sculptural lifeforms had scattered all over the place. Thus it would be possible to obtain a good sculptural lifeform when completing the Master Quest early. Of course, this would only happen once the culmination of labour reached the peak.

‘I really have to make them work to the fullest from now on. 24 hours a day, all day long. They would be forever working in my mines and fields. Bahamorg, I will meet you in a dungeon in the future.’

“Do you know the whereabouts of any other sculptural lifeform races?”

Weed asked the Ellyons. He wanted to obtain more subordinates from his Class Master Quest. If he had the knowledge then he would snatch them right away!

-We don't know any others. Unfortunately everyone is scattered too far....

“Well, it is like that.”

It was a shame but he had to give up so he could complete the last process in the Sculpting Master Quest.

“Is there anything else I can do for the freedom and justice of art?”

Naturally his ultimate goal was to make money.

-Please go to a religious society. The next step will be told once you go to any religious society.

“I understand. I won't play and will work diligently.”

Weed chose the Freya Church and moved there. In the meantime a close relationship had developed so he felt more comfortable with this religion. He visited the Freya Cathedral in the northern part of Morata. Weed walked up the stairs of the northern Cathedral.

Sculptures of knights and priests were lining both sides of the staircase. There were 48 stairs to the entrance of the Cathedral. The main entrance was decorated with white gold. Couples and users were relaxing in the sunlight or conversing with each other on the stairs.

“The cost for building something like this far exceeded the budget.”

The Cathedral was a Grand Building so it could be classified as a work of art. It also had value as a cultural heritage and played a role in spreading the culture of the Arpen Kingdom.

“I’d like to meet High Priest-nim.”

“Your Majesty has come. I understand. I will guide you.”

Weed received the invitation of the guards and priests and headed to the High Priest’s room. An annex for the High Priest had been placed in the Cathedral.

“The Freya Church welcomes His Majesty who has done a lot for the continent.

“You are praising me too much. I just wanted to spread the Freya Church a little bit.”

Weed and the High Priest exchanged small words. Anyway, it was good that he had influence with a NPC like this. Weed also became the king so the High Priest’s attitude was very polite. He also returned Helain’s Cup as a novice adventurer so he received different treatment from the Freya Church.

He didn’t need to kneel down to greet them. This was the power of fame! Weed’s achievements with each religion was so vast that he would receive the same treatment everywhere else.

“I’ve been waiting for Your Majesty to visit the Freya Church. There are many undisclosed villages in the north that are having trouble because of monsters. Some things only Your Majesty can do.”

Weed received a new request from the High Priest. Normally quests like this would expand the Arpen Kingdom’s territory or treasury but unfortunately this one had a different purpose.

“The reason I came to the Freya Church is to find my way as a sculptor.”

“It is like that. Some time ago, a god descended and passed a message to a priest. The Goddess will appear once sculpting becomes part of the

continent. I know that Your Majesty is the only one who can accomplish this.”

“Kuheom.”

Weed became uncomfortable as he listened. He had a strange feeling that he needed to spend money or accept a difficult request.

“Your Majesty has given so many things to our Freya Church. I know how difficult it is to walk along the path of art. Now I will give Your Majesty this item that has been kept by our church.”

The High Priest took out a wooden box. Weed always trembled in moments like this, just like when a boss monster’s health dropped to the bottom.

‘I wonder what it is.’

His interest was completely focused on the wooden box. The first thing he thought of was a priceless treasure. He would be extremely happy if the wooden box was filled with treasures.

-You have acquired the box kept in the Freya Church.

An ordinary piece of wood was inside the box when Weed opened it. Energy flowed from the pattern clearly carved in it. It was clearly made with the best wooden material. A faint but warm and comforting mysterious power could be felt from the wood.

“What is this?”

“Weed has already left a lot of artwork on the continent. If your work is shown then everyone would admire it. Goddess Freya has personally given Weed-nim her blessings as you walk along the path of a sculptor.”

Ddiring!

-Sculpting a New Miracle

There is no one who doesn’t know about Sculptor Weed. Weed has succeeded in myriad heroic adventures and became famous for his sculpting. Sculpting can be used to accomplish a miracle.

Freya has given you the power to create a new secret sculpting technique. It is like giving life to a sculpture already acquired.

This will lead to the last step in the Sculpting Master Quest.

Level of Difficulty: Sculpting Master Quest

Quest Restrictions: Level 9 Advanced Sculpting

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

The new technique will depend on the sculpture produced.

It was a quest but the compensation would be beyond anything he got before. A new secret technique would be established due to the Class Master Quest.

‘It is somewhat expected but....’

Zahab, Geihar Von Arpen, Daycram, Belsos and Darone. Each Sculpting Master had created their own technique. Weed was now able to reach such heights by himself. It felt like he was a true Master leaving footsteps behind. Weed went to a corner of the room that people hardly used. A deep emotion he never felt since starting Royal Road now rose inside him.

“In the meantime, it has become really serious. I will be reborn as a sculptor. Inspect!”

-Wood Block: Durability 1/1

No scratches on the piece of wood.

Freya has imbued it with divine power and you can create a new technique from it.

“There are many techniques that I want to make. A sculpture that can ruin the continent? No. I have invested too much money in the Arpen Kingdom to do that. A sculpture to make the value of land soar? It would be nice if I could turn wood into good or stones into jewels.”

Weed was engrossed in his serious worries.



Tailor Drago.

He challenged his Class Master Quest and was required to sew 100,000 doll eyes.

“Huhuhuk!”

It was to the extent that it felt like he was surrounded by eyes. But he didn't give up and succeeded at last.

“Now I have to distribute the dolls to the children.”

Drago went out onto Morata's streets and gave the dolls to children.

“Thank you very much. Mister.”

-Fame has increased by 1.

He felt a complicated feeling every time he parted with a doll. Still, the sight of the children relieved a little of his mental fatigue.

“I'm thankful you gave such a present to my child, Tailor-nim.”

A tailor giving dolls as presents. Morata's children and their parents believed that he was a good man. Good people could receive more commissions. But doubt could have an adverse effect.

-100,000 Dolls' Eyes has been completed.

The children all rejoiced in getting a doll. They were able to change between playing with a toy or a ball.

“Huhu, I finally finished.”

He met with the instructor for the next part in the Tailor's Master Quest.

“You've done a good job. Thank you. Next....”

Drago swallowed his saliva. Broadcasts often showed other people doing wonderful adventures for their Master Quest. He hoped for a request that wasn't too hard.

“Next, I request that you stitch buttons.”

“Kehek!”

“I would appreciate it if you sew 100,000 buttons onto clothes and distribute it in the shanty town.”

Drago fell into despair. He blamed the world for giving him such an ordeal.

But there was someone else who experienced similar circumstances when challenging the Class Master Quest. A childlike feeling still hadn't disappeared from the man's face. In the past, Weed had met a boy growing food ingredients when participating in the punitive force to Baran.

He travelled around the continent studying delicious dishes and acquiring the recipes of different regions. His dishes were enough to earn a job as a royal cook but he roamed the continent instead.

“There are limits to how many dishes can develop if I stay in one place.”

If he met a monster when travelling then he would run away. The cook Elkukun was popular on the continent. Rumours of the dishes he created spread. He then came to Morata to avoid the war on the Central Continent.

“Delicious food can develop in a peaceful place with artwork. I have to make the best dish that everyone can't resist.”

Elkukun challenged the Cooking Master Quest! And he shed garlic tears for 3 weeks.

Combat professions only needed to fight and it was either victory or defeat. Production or art professions also depended on success or failure. A lot of effort was required for the production or art professions in order to fail or succeed.



Despite having Sword-Cloning and Radiant Sword, the Geomchis didn't forget about their basic Sword Mastery.

“Weed said. It is easy if he follows the texture when carving a sculpture.....”

It was sufficient if they continuously struck the weak point while hunting. But the Geomchis were in a never ending battle to develop new

sword techniques. That's why they always fought against intimidating or strong monsters. The instructors and practitioners really felt a thrill when facing monsters that could kill them. The dungeons near Vargo Fortress had already been explored so they wanted to test the limits of their sword.

“The texture... It doesn't apply to monsters or living people. But it is easy in regards to a tree or rock.”

The Geomchis didn't worry about the difficulty. This was training for the instructors and practitioners.

“It is difficult to cut the texture of things.”

Geomchi2 and Geomchi3 immediately started thinking. They realized something when watching Weed live his life. It wasn't flattery but they realized that their strong bodies were an inconvenience.

“Our training has been lacking, Teacher-nim!”

“I will learn train my body to cut along the texture and report back. Teacher-nim!”

The instructors and students started to cut rocks. It was a mixture of hard and soft so controlling their power was needed to cut it accordingly. The right amount of power would reveal a smooth cut along the texture. The sword experts naturally realized it when practicing with trees.

Royal Road had skills and stats so they could exert a significantly lower power than in reality. Sometimes the trees or rocks would shatter and break. This was one of the fun parts about raising their level! If their characters grew then they could feel like Superman.

If a swordsman or warrior wore thick armour then they could move with a larger force. If agility was raised then they could match the speed of a horse when running!

Despite the failure rate, a magician would have their desires come true when succeeding in a wide area magic against a mob of monsters. It was why flying or magic items were sold for such an expensive price.

The physical abilities of the students was second to none so they could

break the trees with just a light cut. If a tree didn't break in Royal Road then the person was a beginner. Despite being level 200, it wasn't easy to cut along the texture.

Kwa kwa kwa kwa!

"It doesn't seem to be like this."

He couldn't control his strength and the rock in front of Geomchi300 was broken.

Kwaaaang!

Geomchi500 struck at a large rock with his sword.

"The durability of my sword keeps on falling. Fuu."

They searched their body for a response. They needed to somehow resolve this in order to become stronger. The instructors and students wanted to easily break a rock using a small amount of force.

"Ah, I did it!"

Geomchi2 succeeded first.

"Sahyung, how did you do it?"

"Your weight is connected to your centre then attack with suitable power and speed. If you attack one spot then won't you cut it precisely? It is difficult to explain in words but there will be a moment when you will experience it too."

"I'll work hard. Sahyung."

Afterwards Geomchi3 and Geomchi4 succeeded as well. After countless effort and attempts, they finally learnt the way to cut the rock correctly!

"Kyahaha, this is exciting."

"This really relieves my stress, Sahyung!"

The students smashed the rocks and passed. There were consecutive sounds of rocks breaking! A feeling of delight and pleasure could be felt when swinging the sword and smashing the surrounding rock. If they found the right texture then they could break a rock 10 times large while

using a relatively small amount of force.

Ddiring!

-You have acquired the Rock Destruction technique.

This technique can be utilized to break a strong object.

-The skill proficiency of Weapons Mastery has improved.

-Stats related to combat ability and martial arts has increased by 2.

The only thing they thought about all day long was smashing the rocks.

‘It is no use separate like this. Because there are no textures in a shield or armour.’

‘Even if there is a texture, it will be very small and difficult to distinguish in battle.’

‘Ah, how fascinating.....’

A free life! Nothing learnt was useless. But there was no point in breaking a large rock if it couldn't be used in battle. Geomchi thought deeply about the Rock Destruction technique.

‘Hmmm, there must be a way to utilize it somehow. It wouldn't be possible for humanoid monsters. Then if we meet something big like the Bone Dragon....!’

The Bone Dragon had great defensive power so this would be very useful in weakening it. It would be very dangerous since it required a close range but they had to make an attempt in order to become strong. They practiced using the Rock Destruction technique against a real monster.

Grrrrr!

“So weak....”

Kaeng!

“It was very strong this time.”

It was difficult to find a useful monster. They found that the best hunting method was to aim at the vital spot continuously. In fact, at

higher levels most users relied on skill. Even if their Sword Mastery skill was high, an attack skill was stronger than the basic skill despite consuming mana. However the skill wouldn't allow adjustment of power.

Of course, a combination of strong and weak skills would be used depending on the situation. But few people would deliberately search for the weak point and keep on attacking it. If the attack wasn't possible then it would become a one-sided beating. But the Geomchis were tenacious and kept on trying. Even against a monster of the same level, their health, resilience, skills and equipment were completely different. It was impossible to quantify. Even if they checked the monster with magic, the details of the situation wouldn't appear. The only way to know was to fight directly.

The monster's resistance would disappear if attacked with the correct power, mana and speed.

-Your attack has succeeded in penetrating the monster's defense.

A monster's defense power either depended on armour or hard skin. High ranking monsters possessed skin stronger than steel. But if they succeeded in the attack then it ignored basic defense!

Ddirring!

-The continuous attacks were successful.

The monster was cut!

-The skill proficiency of Weapons Mastery has increased rapidly.

"Kyah!"

A high attack inevitably emerged. And the hands were the basis of all sports and martial arts.

"Exhilarating."

Interest sprang up as they fought against monsters. Even if they attacked a vital spot, the monster's defense couldn't be ignored so they searched for the perfect texture. Their entire strength and damage exploded.

Weed's Sculpting Blade was capable of ignoring the physical defense of

the opposite party. But the mana loss was very intense so the direct striking power itself was weak. Even if Sculpting Blade attacked two or three times, the attack power meant it was weaker than a normal sword.

“Kuoooooh!”

Once the weak point was found, the monsters retreated and fell into a state of fear. If they succeeded in continuous attacks then they would overwhelm the monsters. Their aggressive attacks meant their Weapons Mastery climbed freely without wasting a lot of mana.

“This is weird. It is to the extent that I don’t have to intentionally look for it. If I see a gap then I can control my mana and power in order to fight the monster.”

The students mastered the attack under the threat of death.

“Um, is that so.”

“But this is a really difficult sword technique, Sahyung. It is difficult to make the body move even if my head is telling it to.”

It was hard to successfully complete the technique 100 times. However their bodies slowly grasped the abilities of the monsters over time. If they knew the spot beforehand then they could make preparations to attack. Naturally the monsters didn’t just sit down politely to receive it. High level monsters had various skills to resist. The body might understand but it was difficult to put into action.

“Teacher-nim, I’ve found the texture part.”

Geomchi2 reported it to Geomchi. Then Geomchi suddenly received a whisper from a female shaman. They had met on the edge of the Yurokina Mountains. He had lived his whole life as a single man but now he received a final hope to meet a woman.

-Did you come yesterday? Many days have passed since you promised to come.

-I’m sorry. My work caused some delay.... I’ll return soon.

-Where are you now? Can you tell me?

Geomchi found it difficult to answer. It wasn't that he disliked the idea of her coming to Vargo Fortress so that they could hunt together. But he wanted to be calm and elegant in front of her so he couldn't nag anyone.

'Well we did hunt together in the Yurokina Mountains.'

He decided to answer honestly. A woman usually wouldn't notice if the time of suffering was short. Zephyr also gave advice that it was better to answer honestly. Or he would be buried in a grave once caught.

-You probably don't know it but right now I'm at a fortress located in the north.....

-The Arpen Kingdom?

-That's right. Tomorrow I will head to the Yurokina Mountains.

The female shaman's voice wasn't angry. It was actually filled with curiosity.

-Why are you in such a distant place?

-I'm teaching some children in a place called Morata. And one of my students is the king here....

-Weed the God of War?

-Yes.

-Kyaah! It is really the great Weed-nim? Weed-nim... Weed-nim is really your student?

Weed was also popular with women in their 30s! Geomchi was jealous but wise enough to take advantage of Weed's celebrity status.

-It is almost like I raised him. Because I taught him how to use the sword.

-If I go Morata will I get to see Weed-nim?

-Just follow me and we can meet. You don't have to do anything.

-Then I will head to Morata with my younger sister and niece. Thank you. And love....you.

-Me too.

She decided to take a passenger ship towards the north. Geomchi who had handled a big crisis and didn't have to head to the Yurokina Mountains looked manly as he held his sword and said.

"Hmm, tell me where it is."

"It is different for every monster. We have to attack the part depending on the monster's health, defense and skills. This requires exact strength, speed and mana."

Usually most users had no idea about hitting properly. It was common sense that hitting harder would cause more damage. That's why most people chose an elaborate attack. By accurately attacking along the texture at the monster's weak point, it was possible to bypass the monster's health and defense.

"This is fascinating. I was just becoming bored with fighting."

Geomchi immediately applied it to the monster. The power and speed had to be different when considering the defense and abilities of the monsters. He finally managed to succeed after hunting the seventh monster.

Kuweeek!

The monster suffered from just one cut. It was thrown into chaos from the continuous attacks at its vital spots. It was an attack that completely ignored the opponent's defense!

"It seems surprisingly simple."

Geomchi tested the technique while dealing with the monster. He understood the special nature of a monster's body. Geomchi fought instinctively like a calculator.

Kuwawak!

He even used strong monsters as his partner.

Kwaaek!

He also found the texture when dealing with weak monsters.

“This is cutting along the grain.”

He avoided a weak monster and lightly wielded his sword.

Suksak!

It showed the greatest effect for a minimal expenditure of energy. This was the type of sword mastery that came from swinging, stabbing and cutting with a sword tens of thousands of times. The core part of mastering a sword was power, speed and accuracy. They could double the attack power in a fight. This technique would be hard in a confusing fight and could only be used during a one on one battle. It was the best technique to show off basic swordplay.

Geomchi was able to find the texture and cut the monster with his sword straight away. Countless bodies fell to the ground like the land was being cultivated! Geomchi resolutely attacked and succeeded in five consecutive hits. Despite the monster’s resilience, it soon staggered and collapsed.

“This is a pretty difficult sword technique. It won’t be easy during a difficult and urgent battle.”

Ddiring!

-A new sword technique has been produced.

It is possible to name the sword technique.

You possess the high achievement of producing the first sword technique, causing the skill proficiency to start at Intermediate Level 2.

-The skill proficiency of Weapons Mastery has improved.

-Fame has increased by 3,196 due to the wonderful swordplay.

Geomchi received an unexpected result after hunting monsters in a row.

“I’ll call it Texture Sword Technique.”

Geomchi had no interest so his naming sense was exactly like his student Weed.

“Now I have to teach my students this sword technique.”

It was difficult and demanding but a sword technique that wasn't inferior was produced.

Chapter 2: Bahamorg's Power

“Ah, art is art. I need to earn money.”

It really was difficult trying to devise a secret sculpting technique.

“I need something that makes it easy to earn money during a hunt as well as be useful during a quest.”

The reason was his endless greed!

“A sculpture can't be reversed once it is created....”

It was like deciding between jajangmyeong (black bean noodles) or jjampong (spicy seafood stew) when asked what food he would want to eat forever. Of course, a skill with deep artistry would be produced.

He thought regretfully about the standards of the sculpture he created so far. It was a sculpture so there was restrictions places on the subject and construction. A painting could draw the sky and the ocean but a sculpture couldn't do that. A picture just needed to be elegantly painted while every part of the sculpture needed to be individually created.

They were both artists but one had the job of a manual labourer! Creating a skill that raised awareness about the lack of expression available to a sculptor would help the development of novice sculptors.

“If I do that then I will regret it forever. I will also grow old and die. The stress might shorten my life expectancy.”

It was an important decision so it became difficult the more he thought about it.

“I'll think about it after raising my Sculpting skill. Anyway, I still have to master the skill in order to completely bring the Class Quest to an end.”

His choice was to suspend it for the moment! Weed sent a whisper to Pale.

-Where are you?

-I'm playing at Wyvern Square. Surka has come and we're going to do a quest to collect colourful, patterned snake skin.

This was a quest popular with the high level users in Morata. If they caught a snake with very strong poison and brought the skin then it could be sold for an expensive price. It was a quest only given to trusted people so many users tried to raise their intimacy to receive it.

-I'm currently at Light Square so I will head there.

Weed spent some time clearing a simple quest with Pale's party. Of course, his mind was still full of thoughts about making wealth from his secret sculpting technique.

"There is the cave of some thieves nearby. Those guys have gathered together some wealth. They should be quickly subdued... If you give me a bottle of sake then I will tell you their location."

"There is no drink for you. Tell me where it is."

"Your Majesty!"

He forcefully acquired the quests from Morata residents that gave good rewards.

"Here are the things you requested."

"Thank you for your kindness, Your Majesty. Looking after a lowly person like me...."

"Your words are too long. Quickly give me the money you promised."

"I'm grateful for Your Majesty's favour. Here, it is lacking but this is what I can give you."

Weed was the king so he got 50% more than the average reward. It was to the extent that he could even take the cloaks off a mother and child if he wanted.

"There is a reason why people desire power."

The other spectators enviously watched Weed receive the quests.

"He isn't receiving the quest because he is a trustworthy person. It is only because he is the king."

"Even if he wasn't the king, he is Weed-nim so it would be easy for him

to receive the quests. He had fame and credibility.”

“Kya. I’d like to have a growth like that.”

Someone possessing fame and power would naturally receive the envy of others. Surka found it strange so she asked.

“Isn’t such simple quests boring for Weed-nim? We just need to go to the place, catch the monster and return.”

The party seemed to have the misleading idea that he was always going on big adventures. Weed liked the simple but tasty requests the most. Sometimes it was more efficiency to hunt quickly then to go to an excessively dangerous place.

“The last person who went there was an experienced adventurer. However they died so you need to prepare thoroughly.....”

“Give me this request.”

“Yes Your Majesty!”

He received a quest to clean out a dungeon in the Arpen Kingdom from the residents. Right now there were many high level users in the north. After the guilds that wielded power in the Central Continent collapsed, the general users would take their friends and colleagues to the north.

Now it was common to see level 300s recruiting at the squares and rarely some level 400s. It still wasn’t easy to see level 400s even in the Central Continent. But users with the best force were gathering in Morata, the Arpen Kingdom’s capital so sometimes it was possible to see them.

Beginners were jealous of those high level users. They showed off their wealth to the people living in shacks and the houses by the river.

Of course, Weed wasn’t worried about this large wealth gap. He preferred it because the tax income would increase aggressively.

Adventurers and explorers moved to the north but they still failed to clear all the dungeons. There were places where party members were killed or it was too dangerous so they left in the middle. Weed accepted a quest for one of those places.

“Bahamorg.”

“You called.”

“You are the former protector of the Arpen Empire so your sword and shield skills must be incredible.”

“I can fight a little bit.”

“But while you were dead, many strong monsters came to the continent before you were revived with my great sacrifice. No matter what you say now... Hmm!”

“Kuoooh, where is that location!”

Weed had a level 548 barbarian warrior to back him. Bahamorg naturally strode in front as they entered the dungeon. Maylon asked with concern.

“Can we leave it to him?”

“Of course. We’ll be fine. He was the guardian of the Arpen Empire.”

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Kwa kwang, kwang, kwaaang!

“Intruders.”

“We can’t let them steal the treasure so trigger the traps!”

The dungeon’s trap and magic attacks hit Bahamorg’s body!

“Kurehah!”

Bahamorg cried out as he fought. It was a warrior’s cry that temporarily boosted the morale, health and defense of all allies.

Surka screamed with glee after confirming her state.

“Kkyak! Totally amazing! My health seems to have doubled.”

“I am a magician and it grew by 3 times.”

Romuna was a magician and her health rose dramatically so there was no need to mention Maylon, Zephyr who was a fisherman and Pale who was an archer. Weed had very low health yet in this battle it increased by

70,000.

‘For a warrior like this to vanish and die...’

A warrior was indispensable when hunting in a party for a reason. If they lacked ability when entering a dungeon then it could be really dangerous. Their defense might weaken because the durability of their armour fell or they couldn't block the attacks with their shield. Furthermore, their vitality quickly reduced and a knight had the weakness of not being able to move quickly in a battle.

There were numerous advantages and disadvantages for the knight class but this weakness made many users uncomfortable. A knight could increase their speed on horseback or using charging skills but that was restricted in forests, dungeons and on mountains. The knight had various complicated aspects while a warrior was like an iron wall in battle. They had solid defense to fight monsters, could handle all types of weapons and were agile.

Bahamorg overwhelmed the monsters in front of him so much that it was like taking candy from a baby, taking school fees away, stealing milk to eat, snatching shoes or taking away toys.

“Radiant Sword!”

Weed, Maylon and Pale focused on ranged attacks. The skill level had increased so the previous sparrows had changed. Now an eagle opened its wings and attacked! It was fast like an arrow and displayed exquisite acrobatics when encountering an obstacle in the air. The range also increase so it was an effective and brilliant technique for hunting from a distance.

He wore the Goddess' Knight, Baharan's Bracelet and Seulroeo's Ring for their mana recovery options so he didn't need to worry about saving mana.

“If electricity and gas was like this then the cities would be really happy!”

If he stopped the magic or arrow attacks from the opponent then he could use Moonlight Sculpting Blade to counterattack. Radiant Sword was

different from Moonlight Sculpting and used brilliant light to attack and defend at the same time from a distance.

Bahamorg was at the front and he also utilized the prominent abilities of his faithful subordinates, Van Hawk and Torido. It wasn't even necessary to use the other sculptural lifeforms.

“Ummoooooo. I'm happy.”

“A surplus seems to be occurring in my life, gol gol gol!”

Goldman and Yellowy liked it at first but they soon missed Weed.

“I can do some work. Ummoooooo.”

“Master, I would like to go with you. Gol gol gol!”

The wyverns, Bingryong and Phoenix were subordinates that he mainly used to fight outside. However Goldman and Yellowy after went together with him so they were more attached.

“I would love to go with you too but... The meal expenses are valuable so I will call when you are needed.”

Weed abandoned his subordinates that he used cruelly in the past! He had the news of the Hermes Guild occupying the Central but Weed just continued doing quests with his colleagues. They exterminated every type of monster in the dungeons!

In addition to the area around Vargo Fortress, the Arpen Kingdom's territory had expanded so it was worth exploring the dungeons.



“The japtem from the monsters doesn't lie!”

Weed gained 3 more levels to reach 418 and his sculpting skill proficiency increased by 3.2%. He repeated hunting and sculpting from morning to evening so this outcome was an accumulation of his hard work. The loot he obtained from the dungeons could be reworked with his blacksmith, sewing and sculpting skills. A shabby object passing through Weed's hands could be sold for a high price!

“I need a priest.”

“The religious societies have been waiting for Weed-nim’s request. Priests will gladly follow you.”

Weed was hunting with Pale’s party and Seo-yoon so he also hired priests to help. He had a lot of contributions with the Freya Church but he wanted to save it for the future and not waste it on priests. He had formed many friendly relations and achievements with other religious societies after creating the Garden of the Gods.

In addition to the well-known Freya Church and Church of Lugh, there were many followers for the other sculptures. The religious societies followed and built a platform in Morata. Once the religious societies came to Morata, Weed’s achievements would rise periodically every month because he ruled the place. Therefore he didn’t need to worry about achievements and could continue mobilizing 1~2 priests.

There was the donations from users to the Garden of the Gods so the Freya Cathedral earned huge amounts of money! Weed didn’t hand out any money but the religious societies were able to rapidly grow due to these donations. Cathedrals sprang up and recruited knights.

Even if Morata’s military wasn’t mobilized, monsters wouldn’t dare come near the city thanks to the paladins. It was to the extent that beginners had to go to distant places to hunt dangerous animals and monsters. As Vargo Fortress subdued more monsters, their territory spread and the living area of the residents widened.

After the construction of the Grand Buildings and the Garden of the Gods, the taxes piled up and the Arpen Kingdom had abundant finances again. Apart from maintaining Morata and Vargo Fortress, it was also used to defend the granaries and mines away from the cities.

The scale of the army needed to triple in order to defend the expand territory from the invasion of monsters as well as defend the mines.

“Texture Sword Technique. Teacher-nim really is great.”

He also used the sword technique he learnt from Geomchi in battle.

Geomchi showed the secret to dealing with certain and their weaknesses according to the habit or skill of the monsters. Weed spend one day learning Texture Sword Technique and the skill was formed. It was a really difficult technique but it felt fantastic when it exploded.

-The skill proficiency of Sword Mastery has improved.

You have become slightly familiar with the Texture Sword Technique.

He was able to hold out against any type of monster thanks to the Goddess' Knight Armour and the priests' healing. His party was fully equipped with the resources needed to hunt. Weed's hunting efficiency had no choice but to be astonishing.

“Oh, this dungeon took a total of 3 hours and 40 minutes to break through.”

“That is 7 minutes faster than yesterday.”

“The record for other parties is 5 hours and 57 minutes but we....”

“He truly is the master of hunting.”

Even Pale's party couldn't believe the hunting speed so it a video was posted on the bulletin boards then people would doubt it. Weed, Seo-yoon and Bahamorg swept through the dungeons with the help of a male priest.

Pale, Maylon, Romuna, Irene, Surka, Hwaryeong and Bellot also provided a combination of various professions. But if he was talking about necessary skills, Seo-yoon's combat ability was always great. Weed's hunting speed started to ramp up even more once she demonstrated the berserker's abilities.

This crazy hunting allowed him to identify the skills, vitality and health of his colleagues. Once Weed had an excellent grasp on the situation then he could dominate the battlefield. The cooperation between his colleagues meant their speed and force increased.

“This is good after the loneliness of hunting.”

Weed was enjoying the sensation of growth.

“There should be some room for this as well.”

He carved sculptures during the break. He had many adventures in the meantime so his stats and skills grew much faster than users of a similar level. Usually once someone reached level 400, the experience when catching monsters wouldn't stack up that well so the growth became slow. Weed had suffered in the beginning but he didn't think it was that difficult to raise his level thanks to his sculptural lifeforms and skills.

“It is already difficult.”

Bardray and even Seo-yoon were competitors that had been running ahead of him for a long time. He had lived a long time by himself. Weed noticed that Seo-yoon fought aggressively to catch even one more monster.

The accumulated experience and loot overflowed. The fat stomach of the merchant Mapan wobbled as he made himself useful.

“A secret sculpting technique useful for hunting would be perfect.”

Weed was still postponing his decision about the secret sculpting technique. He already knew that the other secret sculpting techniques had limitations. Sculptural Life Bestowal caused his level and art stat to fall while Sculpting Blade wasn't invincible.

Sculpting Blade had the enormous effect of ignoring the opponent's damage but the attack damage wasn't high and the limits were revealed when fighting Bardray.

Moonlight Sculpting Blade used light to attack and defend but the mana consumption was too serious. The mana consumption was three times higher than Sculpting Blade and he didn't have the Goddess' Knight Armour then. He couldn't use it excessively when surrounded by enemies.

Sculpture Transformation used the features of other races but was based on his original ability while he could die with Great Disaster Nature Sculpting if he made the slightest mistake. The Elemental Creation Skill from King Belsos could create elementals but that was no use to Weed. He could make more money from selling items he acquired!

“One of the skills is defective.”

It would be good if he could develop a technique that he could take advantage of during a hunt. The number of times he could use the technique depended on the sculpture created. Weed really wanted to give birth to a skill he wouldn't regret.



Oh Dong-min slept in for a long time on Sunday.

“Hahhh! The ice cream in the house is all wiped out. Are there any interesting television programmes?”

In Royal Road he was Pale who took pride in hitting 100 arrows in 100 arrows but in reality he was an ordinary college student.

He appeared on television during Weed's adventures and was indirectly a celebrity as well. His phone started being active with called from old friends that he could barely remember anymore.

“Today I don't have to go anywhere and can rest in my house. I can leisurely read the book <Pork and Espresso>.”

He had recently spent so much time hunting that he wanted one day to relax. Oh Dong-man sat on the couch reading a book and dozing off while his mother cut an apple for him.

“Was my son sleeping?”

“Ah... It was only for a short time.”

“What are you doing in the evening? Is there anything you would like to eat?”

“Mom I want pork spine soup.”

“Then I will visit the mart later. By the way Son, you're not connecting today?”

“I'm going to rest at home.”

“Then can you buy Mom the merchant exclusive apron?”

“I'll buy it next time.”

Oh Dong-man had to eat two boiled potatoes that night.



“You’re injured. Please be careful.”

Irene was carrying out charitable activities near Morata’s south gates. She treated the beginners injured while hunting deer and wolves!

“Wah, my health only has 200 health left yet it has been cured! Priest-nim, thank you.”

“No. That’s okay. If you get hurt then come again.”

The beginners praised her actions like she was an angel.

‘The south gate’s priestess.’

‘She has a gentle character.’

‘If I’m hurt then I should go to the woman in the green hat.’

Irene also gave blessings to the warriors. Treating people who came into the city was ideal for increasing the skill proficiency.

“Angelic.”

“I should marry someone like that as my wife.....”

A lot of men also showed interest in her. There was a reason why gentle women were popular through the generations. However Irene didn’t permit any of the men to approach.

“I’m sorry.”

“Perhaps if you don’t have a boyfriend.....”

“I don’t want to meet a man right now.”

“I see. If you change your mind later then look for Romomo.”

“Yes. I’ll do that.”

Irene intended to meet only one man in her life. Date one man and then marriage!

Sometimes Irene also had stress accumulate. Normally the priest profession was so boring that some would doze off in battle. When hunting at night, many priests could relax and even sleep for a brief

moment. The priest class was long and boring because they only gave treatment. They could even go for walks with their cats or dogs.

A priest was necessary during hunting so they received preferential treatment but it was a class that required being able to withstand boredom. It was a class for someone with a relaxed, comfortable and quiet nature!

Yet Irene was extremely busy once the whirl of fighting started. Weed hunted roughly so his damage from monsters was higher. He had the habit of moving away from Pale and the other members to more difficult places. Therefore Irene was breathless trying to support them.

“Ah, how painful.”

Irene laughed like an angel while giving treatment at the gate. She was waiting for Hwaryeong and Bellot. The method to relieve stress was shopping. Evening was the time to wander around Morata’s leather stores for discounts. They had the hobby of going to the night market at dawn in search of pretty accessories.

“A dedicated priest unit these days.....”



The Cloud Guild controlled more than 90% of the Britten Alliance Kingdom. They had conquered a kingdom so their pride was very large. But after the Hermes Guild invaded, a huge gap was revealed as they were defeated.

“The death toll is 48,000. Fort Langbot has been taken.”

“What about the military fortress Yabollis?”

“It is surrounded by enemies.”

“But the defense power isn’t ordinary so it should be able to hold up for 3 months.”

“Although there are problems with supplies, the food amount is good enough. Meals will be supplied in the fortress.”

“What should we do?”

“We’re lacking in extra consumables like arrows, armour and weapons. We will run out after a few battles.”

The Cloud Guild was having a serious meeting in their conference room.

They hadn’t thought their power was that far behind the Hermes Guild. The Hermes Guild had superior in terms of fame and military power but they thought their overall power was similar. There were many strong principalities with a prosperous economy in the Britten Alliance Kingdom so they thought they could overcome the power gap.

They were proud because they managed to secure a kingdom every time they fought. But the power of the Hermes Guild was beyond what people expected. Their knights had a very high level and expensive equipment.

After the Kallamore Kingdom became incorporated into Haven, they had 100,000 commanders experienced in battle! The Cloud Guild had 50,000 commanders but they failed to respond properly. They couldn’t pass judgement quickly against the enemy and became overwhelmed.

In actual combat, there was such a large gap that it was an embarrassing defeat. The Cloud Guild was pushed by the quality of the commanders and knights.

“It isn’t necessary to go out and fight a short term competition.”

“If we endure for a little bit then it is possible to gather the army in order to counterattack. We also have to give more training to the soldiers who will fight in the war.”

They could use the siege time in order to hire mercenaries for the Britten Alliance Kingdom but the other cities would be vulnerable. The free cities don’t have high walls and their defences were fragile. To make matters worse, the military fortress didn’t have the proper supplies prepared. The Cloud Guild didn’t replenish the supplies every time they used it.

The Cloud Guild was a guild that grew up in the Britten Alliance Kingdom. They had never suffered a civil war between countries so there was no experience with a siege. The castle lords only posted archers and wizards on the walls to withstand a siege. But the weak walls wouldn’t be

able to hold out against the Haven Kingdom's army.

"If we stop Bardray then there should be some chances....."

"How is the situation with the mercenary support? If they join the war then increase their pay."

"Almost no users have come out. It is because they are afraid of repeated defeats against the Hermes Guild."

Users in the Britten Alliance Kingdom could form mercenary contracts to fight with the Cloud Guild. Of course, the Cloud Guild didn't have a good external image. But mercenaries received money so many users participated.

Despite the pay for the mercenaries tripling this time, the recruitment wasn't going well due to the disadvantageous situation. It was because they would suffer more if they were repeatedly slain by the Hermes Guild.

"Even if it is expensive, shouldn't we hire some Dark Gamers?"

"The Dark Gamers liaison office is closed and they declared that they're not participating in the war."

"If this continues then we'll be defeated. We are becoming increasingly disadvantageous on all sides."

"We have many troops that haven't been sent yet. Let's give them military training just in case."

"The biggest problem right now is that we're lacking in time and preparations. The enemy's offensive is staggered in waves. It is possible to try a prolonged war with Fort Odin and Sisley but if these areas collapse then surrender is only a matter of time. We have to protect these areas. Collect our power and have a strong counterattack."

The Haven Kingdom and the Britten Alliance Kingdom. But behind that was a war between the Hermes Guild and the Cloud Guild. There was a plains between the kingdoms so the users were worried but they also went there to see a cool battle.

Outwardly it seemed like the Cloud Guild was on a losing streak. But

they were one of the prestigious guilds on the continent so there were hidden challenges up their sleeves. The Cloud Guild had suffered damage but only 10% of the Britten Alliance land had been taken away.

Only the borders had collapsed so the war was starting now.

Chapter 3: Seo-yoon's Smile

Weed hunted until he gained 3 more levels.

It was impossible to concentrate on hunting thanks to the war on the Central Continent. In order to purchase seasoning and other goods, the Arpen Kingdom needed to expand but the territory had only reached the Yusellin village.

“Hermes Guild.....”

“The Cloud Guild also isn't ordinary. They quickly organized a large army.”

Users and residents were talking about the war in the square. Weed was King of the Arpen Kingdom so there was a relation with the war.

“No. Don't pay any regard to it. I will just need to take medicine for a headache if I think about it.”

It was a role that could cause chronic constipation! In modern times, the political arena was full of turmoil due to problems with corruption, crime and economics. A cool city man would survive on alcohol, coffee and headache medicine.

“I just need to think about eating and living well. Watch television and forget all the bad things. This world is full of thieves anyway.”

The war in the Central Continent would become a really big crisis soon. Whether the winner was the Haven Kingdom or the Britten Alliance Kingdom, the winners would lead to a big empire. The northern economy was currently developing so the timing was fortunate. But worrying about it wouldn't settle the problem.

Weed stayed faithful to hunting and carving sculptures. Continuous dungeon hunting was boring and tiring so Pale's party headed towards Morata.

“Hunting for 18 hours a day... Tsk tsk!”

They hunted for 18 hours out of 24 hours in reality. The time in Royal

Road was 4 times that. After a few days, they started to lose the will to even look at monsters. This was a fast movement and high speed hunt so Weed's colleagues took refuge in Morata.

He continued hunting to some degree with Bahamorg and Seo-yoon. The priests always became tired and fell down so he had to go to the city to exchange them. Weed carved in his spare time and succeeded in making fantastic sculptures.

Some sculptures could be used for later. Having a variety of experiences and travelling to many places was indispensable. He had travelled urgently through various parts of the continent.

“In the meantime I made too much. And now I need to do make a piece.....”

There was the best model nearby. The sun, sea, wind and clouds. Sometimes he would base it off the spectacular nature around him but that wasn't necessary right now.

Weed was about to start sculpting when Seo-yoon sat near him. Weed spoke casually.

“Excuse me, can I carve a small sculpture?”

“Huh?”

“You will be the target.”

“.....”

He felt like Seo-yoon would naturally decline. That's because she wouldn't even show her face to other people. Furthermore, she had the habit of killing others mercilessly. But unexpectedly, Seo-yoon looked embarrassed and gave a small nod to agree.

“Hmm hmm, I'll make it beautifully.”

Weed carved a sculpture with her as the model. His heart trembled for some reason as he looked at her face while carving. He thought Seo-yoon's face was beautiful every time he saw it but it seemed to shine further today. He naturally became serious as he carved the sculpture. Weed

carefully looked at Seo-yoon and felt both happy and ashamed.

“Excuse me, can you hold your sword?”

“So?”

He made various sculptures while changing her posture.

“You don’t have any other clothes? Armour is good but it would also be nice to look at casual wear.”

Time passed very quickly as sculptures of her were made. They were sculptures that restored health, mana and vitality. When carving the sculpture like that, the beauty of the sculpture easily came out.

A divine female beauty. It was a beauty that would make even Goddess Freya jealous. A sculpture with the golden ratio.

Fine pieces and Masterpieces emerged. He made so many sculptures of Seo-yoon but there was no expiry date on her beauty. It was a face he would never become bored of even if he saw it for the rest of his life.

“Um... There is no change in expression so every sculpture seems monotonous.”

Weed said while carving a sculpture of Seo-yoon. The atmosphere of each person would change depending on their expression or gesture. He wanted to make sculptures with various other forms. This was his desire as a man and a sculptor!

“Drink a little wine and make a sweet expression.”

Seo-yoon drank wine and smiled awkwardly. Trying to make a facial expression wasn’t going well. Weed thought about how to get the expression he wanted.

“Sweet seems difficult so let’s start with a peaceful expression. So... Being able to sleep after hunting. Make that expression.”

“.....?”

Seo-yoon didn’t know what to do. If hunting finished then she was just tired and took a rest.

“You rest next to the fountain in the square.”

“.....”

“No, I just lie back on Wy-3.”

“Ah!”

Then a peaceful expression emerged on Seo-yoon’s face. She felt the most peaceful when riding on Wy-3 through the cloud layer and basking in the sun. Weed left her expression on the sculpture.

“This time I’m going to make a joke about Silver Bird and Golden Bird.”

“A joke?”

“Choose a feather from Silver Bird.....”

“Isn’t that annoying?”

He couldn’t explain it in words so he summoned Silver Bird and Golden Bird. The two birds fought and play around while rubbing and biting at each other’s wings intimately. Seo-yoon unknowingly smiled happily.

‘Uh, pretty.’

Weed also left that scene on the sculpture. The time he spent with Seo-yoon passed really quickly. He used his powers of observation to make accurate and detailed sculptures. He completed the sculpture and showed it to Seo-yoon.

“How is it, is it okay?”

“.....”

Seo-yoon didn’t say anything but nodded. The person who made the sculpture was Weed so she felt good about it.

“This is expressed by you but... Can I have it?”

Weed’s words to Seo-yoon were even sweeter than the words of a main male character in a drama.

“Ye....s.”

She was happy despite being embarrassed. Weed was a little dim but

now he seemed to have shown a bit of his heart. Weed smiled complacently.

‘That’s great.’

The Ice Beauty based on Seo-yoon was unearthed near Morata. Previously he was terrified of Seo-yoon and left it unattended after giving life to Bingryong. The users were extremely shocked when the Ice Beauty sculpture was unearthed.

“Ah... I heard a report but it is so beautiful that I’m trembling.”

“A face like this really can’t exist. Weed’s sculpting skill really soars in the sky if he can imagine this.”

“Huhuk, this really is a present for me who couldn’t get a girlfriend for 29 years.”

“I can’t possible leave Morata without seeing it one more time!”

The users felt extreme regret towards the Ice Beauty. It was to the extent that the Grass Porridge Cult classified it as the number 1 treasured sculpture in Morata. They liked Weed’s adventures of course but the users expected more from his sculptures.

-I would like to see more sculptures related to the Ice Beauty.

-This sculpture has completely taken my heart. Now I’m having dreams about the Ice Beauty.

-I went to adventure in other areas on horseback. And then returned on the next day. I want to see the Ice Beauty.

The users were truly frightening. It was more popular than other Magnum Opus pieces with fantastic options. Weed’s expression became glazed as he imagined what would happen if he exhibited the smiling Seo-yoon sculpture in the Art Centre.

‘There would be a daily crowd of people. The admission fee.....’

It was like ripping off visitors to inspect a house that would be sold only for the company to put up a plaque saying it wouldn’t be sold.

In the past Weed hadn't been quite satisfied with the sculptures of Seo-yoon that he made. But now her eyes seemed warm like the morning sun. Seo-yoon's facial expression didn't have stiffness anymore so naturally Weed expressed it. No matter how good the other sculptor's skill was, Weed was the only one who could make such precious sculptures.

'I have to really consider the Arts Centre exhibition. Maybe it isn't a good idea.'

Weed decided not to display Seo-yoon's sculpture to make money in the short term.

'I should wait and I might be able to get a valuable price later on.'

He didn't have any qualms about postponing it. Weed hunted with Seo-yoon, Bahamorg, Van Hawk and Torido. It was like a family going to wipe out a dungeon!

"The most unpleasant thing for a noble vampire like me is to smell the sweat of a barbarian."

Van Hawk was a loyal Dark Knight but Torido had a tendency to not listen to some words. Then Torido was caught and beaten by Bahamorg to make him behave.

Bahamorg really liked fighting. His nature itself meant that he was strong. After Weed gave him new life, he was weaker but even more enthusiastic about fighting. It was to the extent that Weed and Seo-yoon just had to follow behind Bahamorg. And he still didn't completely believe in Weed yet.

"The only emperor I will follow is Geihar Von Arpen."

Bahamorg didn't want to show loyalty to Weed who was a warrior weaker than himself. He only went together with him as repayment for his new life. In addition, he had no interest in fighting.

"They are too weak."

Weed and Seo-yoon were warriors gifted enough to face the dungeon boss alone. But Bahamorg had a serious expression after seeing Weed

carve the sculpture of Seo-yoon.

Geihar Von Arpen.

Watching Weed made him remember the form of Emperor Geihar Von Arpen so he helped Weed gain levels and complete quests.



Weed had perfect concentration during the long hunt!

They received requests from the residents in the Arpen Kingdom to clear dungeons and caves. He listened closely when receiving requests from the residents.

“It isn’t necessary to worry about the future of the Arpen Kingdom. His Majesty is protecting us from the monsters.”

“This is the first time warriors have cleared the Holden Dungeon. I’m not surprised. Among them is our king, His Majesty! It is glorious.”

“The old man at the village entrance has been looking for their lost goods. Many people have tried but all failed. He finally found the goods for the old man. His Majesty King Weed is the one who accomplished it!”

Weed’s hunts and quests caused rumours among the residents. The dungeons were also unspoiled so quite a few treasures were kept there. In the past, monsters had plundered the Niflheim Empire so the riches were there for the first explorers to enjoy.

Weed’s sculpting proficiency slowly but steadily rose from advanced level 9.

After finishing his sculptures of Seo-yoon, the targets changed to Pale, Hwaryeong, Bellot, Irene and Romuna.

“There is no end to a women’s jealousy. When creating a sculpture, you need to praise even small and insignificant parts as pretty and charming.”

This was the philosophy of life that he naturally realized while living.

Bahamorg’s breakthrough power in battle wasn’t ordinary. Bahamorg’s slashing technology was enough for him to even break through a boss

class monster. The barbarian warrior Bahamorg! He had a knack for catching the attention of monsters with special presences. Sometimes monsters would attack just because they looked at him and felt threatened.

“My resilience and perseverance is soaring.”

Weed's level wasn't a problem. His skills and stats needed to grow evenly if he didn't want to run into a wall later.

“Bahamorg, I'm going to the front. Don't pay any regard to any monsters that attack me.”

“If that is what you want.”

Weed was attacked by a monster.

“The taste of hunting is good.”

His previously lukewarm feeling started heating up! Weed concentrated more on attack than defense. Before he didn't have any priests so he had to be careful about his health dropping to the floor in battle with monsters. But now he attacked intensely and slit the belly.

Bahamorg acted like he was only interested in his own battle but he shouted to attract monsters when Weed was at risk. This made it possible for the priests to treat him.

And Seulroeo's wedding ring! When his life was at stake, the ring could transfer health from his spouse. Of course, the wedding ring wouldn't work against really strong monsters but it was good when hunting became slightly dangerous.

Weed could also actively use the skills of a berserker. In the past he didn't fight this roughly because of Bahamorg. Weed originally liked battles like this.

He fought against the monsters desperately! This was to raise his stats and the proficiency of several skills.

“The King is great.”

The advantage of quests was that he could choose his rewards without

needing a high intimacy. He was a person who explored the Jigolaths and defeated the Immortal Legion. But now he could meet many beginners while adventuring through the Arpen Kingdom.

There was a party of tense beginners walking on the plains. Weed gave them a warning.

“If you go forward then there is a group of starving hyenas. Approximately 32 metres from here.”

He didn't say the exact number and Weed classified it by its leather, not the animal species. The hyena's leather could only be sold for a cheap price and they ran away really quickly which is why it didn't suit his tastes.

“Thank you. Would we be able to handle it?”

“If your level exceeds 65... They are in the early 60s.”

“Heok, not exactly....”

“I can understand just by looking at your equipment. One person is wearing chain armour and the others are wearing leather armour. Does the leather armour have an option to raise defense against a monster's teeth?”

The party he surprised was made up of 5 people. The party also agree with his assessment.

“If you go carefully then it is possible to hunt them. Just aim well and pay attention.”

“Thank you very much. You kindly informed us about this.”

“No. Everyone should help each other when living.”

Weed had ample reason for this. If they died then taxes would reduce so it was better for them to survive.

All the sculpting while hunting raised his proficiency to 61.5%. His Handicraft skill also reached 63.7% of advanced level 9. Cooking was 99% intermediate level 9, Blacksmithing advanced level 1 and Sewing reached intermediate level 7.

Even apart from his combat skills, his production skill was top notch.

“Is it necessary to raise sculpting proficiency to create the secret technique....”

Weed still hadn't decided despite all the hunting. He had a lot of greedy thoughts. His proficiency increased quickly from his sculptures of Seo-yoon so he needed to make a choice quickly. He needed a sculpting technique that would help with hunting.

While he was thinking about it, Weed realized that Seo-yoon hadn't declined any of his requests.

‘There have been many times when I received health from the wedding ring.’

As a berserker she could catch more monsters than Weed. But she didn't go ahead like Bahamorg. She watched and stayed still for a long time while Weed made the sculptures. Seo-yoon just watched his actions with bright eyes.

Weed was hoping for something so he asked her.

“I have a question.”

“.....?”

“If I took a loan would you be my guarantor?”

“.....”

This was a question that could definitely check her heart. In these days, you could tell the friends and brothers by whether they were willing to be guarantors.

‘She absolutely won't accept.’

Seo-yoon nodded.

“You are willing to be a guarantor?”

“Yes. I can do that.”

“Um... Then what if I was in danger while hunting. Would you die instead of me?”

Seo-yoon nodded again. Her eyes answered like it was natural.

‘She also willingly died against Kubichya in the Jigolaths.’

Weed thought of an even greater sacrifice.

“What if I fall into a pyramid scheme?”

“I’ll buy you things.”

“If I need money for gambling?”

“I’ll give an account transfer.”

This was the ultimate form of affection in today’s society! Weed remembered an even more serious situation.

‘This one will be difficult to swallow.’

He paid attention to the answer that would emerge from her mouth.

“I’m in a lot of pain. I need a transplant... Would you give it?”

“.....”

A liver transplant wasn’t a small operation. There was the transplant and recovery time required.

“I would.”

“A bone marrow transplantation?”

“I’ll give it to you.”

Weed now knew the meaning of Seo-yoon’s words.

“Although I won’t always be there, a home for Bingryong, the wyverns and Yellowy.

“.....”

Chapter 4: Battle of Sisley Castle

While Weed was concentrating on hunting, time passed and the war between the Hermes Guild and Cloud Guild expanded.

It was a struggle that mobilized the full capacity of both guilds! The Hermes Guild contained the largest number of users and there were more high level users than the Cloud Guild. The soldiers of the Haven Kingdom were better trained than the Britten Alliance Kingdom and they had attacked violently in the early stages.

However many soldiers were needed to control an occupied area.

The current prosperity the Cloud Guild enjoyed wasn't just due to luck. They hired powerful mercenaries and guilds into an alliance with them to counterattack!

The Hermes Guild recorded their first defeat and the war became increasingly more intense. Grain fields were trampled by cavalry and villages were reduced to ashes.

The Hermes Guild and Cloud Guild fought on a large and small scale every day for pieces of land. The military of both sides was going to gather at Sisley Castle, an important place for military affairs and traffic in the Britten Alliance Kingdom.

If the Hermes Guild managed to make it surrender then 3 free cities would become their property. The Cloud Guild needed to use everything in their power to maintain it. The Hermes Guild concentrated their troops here in order to make a decisive move. Victory or defeat could be decided by Sisley Castle so the broadcasting stations decided to do a live relay. It would decide the fate of the two kingdoms so the users of Royal Road had a lot of interest.

Weed also heard information about it from Pale's party.

The balance of power on the Versailles Continent would change on this day.

“Shall we drink a beer in a Morata tavern and watch Weed-nim?”

Pale asked him that the other day.

“Let’s play together, yes?”

So far Weed had been busy in the dungeons while the Hermes Guild was waging their war. It wasn’t strange for him to spend a whole day at a dungeon.

Weed asked Pale.

“Is the one who won Sisley Castle likely to win the whole war?”

“Yes. Maylon says that the scale of this battle is too large for the side that loses to recover. If the Cloud Guild wins then they will recover their lost territory and can increase their influence in the Lasalle Kingdom.”

“If the Hermes Guild wins?”

“There is a high possibility that the Hermes Guild will win and then it will only be a matter of time until they eat the Britten Alliance Kingdom. That’s why the Cloud Guild has rallied all their troops. This is the key for victory so it is rather significant.”

A user would revive again one day after they died. But many of the high level users would lose a lot so they had a large fear of death. If a guild was defeated in a battle then they needed to psychologically recover in order to fight back.

Users could revive but the NPC troops would be wiped out. A lot of time and money was needed in order to purchase recruitment and training for wars. If the soldiers and knights died at the battle for Sisley Castle then it would be impossible to restore the damage short term.

Hwaryeong quietly showed her charm.

“Weed-nim, I’ll see you at the tavern. I’ll be bringing a fried chicken.”

Watching a crystal ball while having fried chicken and beer was the best feeling. People always gathered at taverns on days where important broadcasts about Royal Road were shown.

Weed shook his head.

“I don’t think the taverns are available.”

“Hyu.....”

Hwaryeong was disappointed. She regretted not being able to get a good night’s sleep!

One of the pleasures of Royal Road was to watch a battle in a city like Morata. In particular, many people liked relieving stress by cursing or saying bad things about the Hermes Guild.

Weed had a different plan.

“Many people will be gathered in the vicinity of Sisley Castle... Let’s go there and sell roasted chicken and squid.”

“Really!”

Hwaryeong’s eyes flashed at his words.

The facial expressions of Pale, Surka, Zephyr, Romuna and Bellot also changed. It was better to see the battle from a close place than through a crystal ball. They could ride the wyverns but it was convenient to use Yurin’s Picture Teleportation skill.



Besides the beautiful Luka River, a battle was occurring at Sisley Castle.

The Hermes Guild marched with a surprisingly large number of 310,000 troops.

Sisley Castle was a core military hub of the Britten Alliance Kingdom so many war preparations revolved around it.

There were broad plains for fighting in front of Sisley Castle but the Cloud Guild had firmly closed the gates. They decided to wait for the support army from Bermer to arrive. If the relief army arrived in the middle of the siege then it was possible to pincer attack the Hermes Guild.

“Selling peanuts.”

“I have squids. Merchant Yanson absolutely won’t lie about the quantity.”

“Cool drinks, wine and beer for sale! The quantity is limited so hurry.”

Spectators were on the hill overlooking Sisley Castle. This was a safe place to watch the war and they wouldn't become involved if it spread to other areas of the Britten Alliance Kingdom. It was like people rushing to watch when a house caught on fire.

Weed's competitors had also come to engage in business.

“There is still room for trading.”

Weed had prepared carriages full of squid, peanuts, popcorn, whole chicken, beer and alcohol. He received a delivery directly from Mapan in the Britten Alliance Kingdom. There were enough ingredients to fill three carriages!

It was possible for him to earn money and to raise his cooking skill proficiency.

“Now, look at this torn chicken leg. I won't speak for a long time. 9 gold!”

This was an expensive strategy to differentiate himself from the surrounding people! He chose to sell delicious food at a more expensive price than other people in order to get a larger benefit. The high price would raise people's expectations and curiosity to eat it.

“Where is this smell coming from?”

“It is being sold over there. Shall we buy it to try?”

Weed waited for the war while engaged in business. There was an explosive atmosphere inside Sisley Castle's walls. It was an atmosphere like arrows could go flying at any time!

“Weed-nim.”

“We've arrived!”

Hwaryeong, Bellot and Surka also arrived. They had come to the area in advance and set a time to connect.

“Kyah... How interesting.”

“I think it is rare to see a battle like this.”

“Yes. I don’t know when the next time will come again.”

They tried to do some war sightseeing but Weed rallied them to help with his cooking.

“Well I would appreciate the help. Here is an apron.”

Weed had even prepared the correct number of aprons beforehand. It was often difficult for cooks to engage in business in front of the battlefield.

“Really delicious.”

“Mister, when will the chicken wings be ready?”

Guests continuously made a line in front of Weed.

“Chicken wings are now 11 gold.”

“Why did you increase the price?”

“It is selling well. If you don’t like it then go somewhere else!”

“Completely despicable.”

“Thank you for the compliment.”

This was the face of a vicious merchant! He engaged in a brisk business as the war continued. There were many people who came to see the war between kingdoms so the high food price wasn’t a big problem.

Weed roasted fried chicken and recycled the oil. A procedure was needed because some customers were looking. He used the strategy of pouring another oil while quickly gathering the old oil!

Weed’s cooking skill was so high that everyone was too busy eating to notice his secret.

‘I will use it even if it is oil made last year.’

Pure animal lard. He was recycling it but there were no problems with his dishes.

Of course, his skill proficiency wouldn’t grow that much just making

fried chicken. If Weed cooked for himself then he wouldn't use the bad oil. While feeding families the minimum of good food, a restaurant business couldn't worry about their conscience!

“Come come! This is lightly roasted chicken and is also good for your health. The ingredients will soon run out so please order quickly!”

Weed was engaged in business while the suitable place to see Sisley Castle was overflowing with spectators.

The Hermes Guild were oppressive in other areas but they were generous about battle sightseeing. It was a strategy to induce fear by allowing people to watch their army.

“How wonderful.”

“I never get tired of watching the Hermes Guild fight. They really have an extravagant military.”

“Ah, there is the giant Knight Boemong.”

Knight Boemong symbolized the armed forces of the Hermes Guild. He was a member of Bardray's Royal Guards and his items indicated that he was over level 440. He was a barbarian so his body was superior to other knights. He was much bigger than other knights so he easily stood out in a suit of armour.

Weed sold water to customers while nodding.

“He definitely looks strong. His equipment is also the best. I should quietly dispose of him if I meet him in a back alley.”

The Hermes Guild split their power and advanced towards Sisley Castle from two directions. Bardray commanded the troops that would cross the Luka River to intercept the relief army from the Cloud Guild.

Beomong took the mission of using siege weapons to capture Sisley Castle. He was a knight who didn't know how to wait patiently.

“Attack, all knights! Destroy the enemy who is resisting the Haven Kingdom's unification of the continent!”

The Hermes Guild launched an all-out attack!

“Wah, the war is starting.”

“Already?”

“It is getting exciting.”

Wheeled siege weapons moved forward as magic attacks flew towards them. There was black smoke coming from the tail of a fireball, ice spears, earth in the shape of a monster etc.

The Hermes Guild was expecting this so their magicians used protection magic around the siege weapons. Barriers made of wind, water or air were placed in front of the siege weapons.

The head-on collision of attack and defense magic! Fireworks unfolded in the sky as the land shook and there was a deafening roar. Some protective barriers were shattered and the siege weapons smashed apart.

The grandeur of a magic battle!

Taking into account the damage, the Hermes Guild still had 220 siege weapons mobilized. They had brought all the siege weapons that hadn't been used when attacking the Lasalle Kingdom here. It was essential to break the castle walls quickly so that the magic attacks would stop.

“Completely destroy the castle. Launch!”

“Shoot!”

The siege weapons fired large steel arrows towards Sisley Castle. In this situation, the magic defense was unable to intercept it and Sisley Castle's guard towers and castle walls were struck. As time passed, the beautiful scenery of Sisley Castle and Luka River turned tragic as the walls crumbled from the siege weapons.

Weed's business also worsened because the spectators were distracted by the battle. The siege continued for 30 minutes then 1 hour until the flow of time was forgotten. But although the siege weapons' destructive power was strong, their durability was weak. The siege weapons started to break down after being used a few times.

“Advance!”

There was the long sound of a horn. The military of Haven Kingdom moved forward. The sky was covered with arrows as Sisley Castle fired. The Hermes Guild marched towards the gates while destroying monsters along the way.

“Wahhhh!”

“Let’s go! Kill everyone!”

“For the glory of the Haven Kingdom!”

“Fight against the enemy of His Majesty King Bardray!”

The Haven Kingdom ran to the walls despite suffering arrow damage. They used a rope ladder to try and climb the walls. The high defensive walls meant the defense could fight in an advantageous position. The Hermes Guild chose the straightforward strategy of overwhelming with numbers despite taking significant damage.

The Hermes Guild users earnestly attacked and magic flew relentlessly. There were level 300s and 400s on the battlefield so there were many deaths as users duelled.

“There are many dying.”

Weed was satisfied watching the battlefield after the customers became sparse.

Users that were the people’s icon in rural villages were behind the walls but unfortunately they also died from the siege weapons. In the past, users who were performers really struggled but there was now a large popularity among the population due to Morata. These days users were recognized as the powerhouses on the Versailles Continent. Weed could now see these users dying in this war.

“This is a good thing.”

They were bleeding each other in this war. It was okay for the winning side but the losing side would perish.

“Kyaah! Did you see that magic just now?”

“Yes. Hundreds of people were swallowed by a whirlwind of fire.”

“This is really a jackpot.”

“The big dust on the other side.....”

“There is something over there.”

The people watching from the hill could feel the excitement of the battlefield. A war wasn't good from the position of the general users but there was something about the sight that made their chests pound.

The Haven Kingdom army marched across the plains through arrows and magic attacks. A battle spread underneath Sisley Castle as soldiers crept up the castle wall.

“Put out the fire!”

“Fight against the enemies. Don't permit anyone to escape.”

Fire occurred due to magic and elementals but the Haven Kingdom put out the flames so violently that they never spread.

“It would be nice if everyone dies.....”

While Weed eagerly watched the fight, the Haven Kingdom blew the horn. The troops that were flocking towards the walls stopped in place. The battle on the walls was still going on but the reinforcements suddenly stopped.

“Eh.”

“Why are they doing this when they're having trouble capturing the walls?”

The onlookers couldn't help but find it strange. The walls of Sisley Castle were high and thick so it was impossible to easily capture it. However the Haven Kingdom army was too strong to give up so easily.

“There is something.”

Weed sensed that something wasn't ordinary.

Then a person wearing a black robe from the Hermes Guild walked forward.

“Krobidyun!”

The necromancer that assisted Bardray at Melbourne Mine! Presently Krobidyun could even summon the difficult Doom Knight. The Hermes Guild helped by giving unusual items and excellent hunting grounds. Krobidyun rose from the middle place to a high rank thanks to his skill as a necromancer. He put quite a lot of effort into changing classes from a magician to a necromancer.

Krobidyun's eerie voice spread through the battlefield.

“Rise. Come back to the land you used to live in. This is a dark place. It is a black and corrupt land. Help spread the laws of darkness. Undead Rise!”

A battle had spread in front of Sisley Castle. The corpses of the high level users stiffened and they become the undead. Quite a few skeletons rose. The quality of the corpses was good so a crowd of zombies walked forward with a crowd of flies around them.

“Kill everything!”

The undead marched underneath Sisley Castle.

Meanwhile the Hermes Guild who had been repairing their siege weapons started firing them again.

The undead were hit by Sisley Castle's defences but kept on attacking. The power of the undead was that they could bear through any attack without collapsing in order to take the walls.

Weed felt his blood boil.

“If I was there... How unfortunate.”

Hermes and Cloud Guild!

They were prestigious guilds on the continent and users would flock to both sides after only hearing the names. There were many main characters of adventures mixed in among the fighting. But Weed was able to calmly grasp their abilities.

“If I was fighting there....”

Sculpture Transformation would be indispensable. A chaos warrior

would be strong but a necromancer would also be good. If he wore Barkhan's full set then he could raise an unlimited number of corpses! The dark aura would also strengthen the undead. This would wreak absolute havoc in a war.

The Copper Plate of Eternal Rest would strengthen the undead but it only had 1 durability left. He had also gained a lot of battle experience as a necromancer while participating in the Barkhan Immortal Legion quest. Sculpture Transformation and the Power to Reject Death meant there wasn't a necromancer stronger than Weed on the continent.

"This really stirs my interest."

He wouldn't be hurt no matter how many regular soldiers were present. Priests who could use holy power or mithril weapons would be a problem but he could tell Bahamorg to protect him. Then a true necromancer's battle would occur.

While Weed had an intense look, the users watching the Sisley Castle battle became enthusiastic.

"I have to sell chicken legs."

It was inconvenient but he couldn't leave for the battlefield. His hands and feet became itchy as he watched the fight.

As Krobidyun endlessly summoned undead without anyone restricting him, they continued repairing and launching the siege weapons!

Sisley Castle was forced to waste their arrows that were precious resources and the magicians and priests consumed their mana.

Krobidyun was a great magician that reached level 449.

"Mana Drain."

"Noble Sacrifice!"

He absorbed the health and mana of wounded soldiers. Many undead were destroyed due to the defense striking back. But there were many bodies strewn on the ground.

The Haven Kingdom had no doubt that the defenders would eventually

become tired. The siege weapons targeting Sisley Castle was the large problem for the Cloud Guild. There was also Krobidyun who demonstrated the terrible power of a necromancer.

“This reminds me of when Weed-nim fought against the Bone Dragon.”

“It seems so. It was also brought to an end like this.”

The crowd was having similar thoughts. It was the battle where Weed played an active role as a necromancer.

Finally the gates were opened and troops rushed out in order to break the siege weapons. The knights were at the front with the infantry in the rear.

“Let’s go. We will defend the Britten Alliance Kingdom.”

“We will break the Haven Kingdom’s ambition here. We can’t afford to hand them even one bit of land!”

The infantry marched in unison but they already seemed that they were on the verge of defeat. It was because they hadn’t done any damage to the Haven Kingdom so far. The various battles were too easy from the viewpoint of the Hermes Guild. They hadn’t even moved their knight corps.

“Change the goal and beat them!”

The defense army charged towards the siege weapons firing at Sisley Castle.

“Now smash the siege weapons!”

The knights had been kept back at the expense of the infantry so the Hermes Guild had obviously expected this tactic.

Many preparations had been arranged before the attack on Sisley Castle. Right now the enemy’s response was within the Hermes Guild’s expectations.

The waiting magic and attack from the Hermes Guild harmed the advancing knights. While the defense line broke through by force and destroyed half the siege weapons, their retreat was blocked off and the

knights defeated!

A considerable portion of the troops and walls were destroyed before a white flag was flown from Sisley Castle. A famous fortress on the continent was occupied in only one day.

The Hermes Guild used a brutal approach to any opposition within the territory. After the gates were destroyed and the military entered, the defenders and any residents who didn't give up were killed. Even general users were stabbed to death!

Rumours of the Hermes Guild's cruelty went around and the residents' morale and loyalty became extremely low. The Hermes Guild was infamous so there would be many adverse problems with internal affairs in occupied areas. But there was a profitable area to the war process.

"We should leave Sisley Castle before evening."

"It will take a long time for the entire Haven Kingdom army to enter."

"Look at the land that is near the collapsed walls. That is a really reckless attack power."

"The rich really are different. Bringing that many expensive siege weapons....."

The spectators watching the battle were simultaneously admiring and aghast. The potential of the Hermes Guild was once again recognized.

"There is news that Bardray's troops have destroyed the Cloud Guild's reinforcements."

"What, already?"

"Doing so much damage to the Cloud Guild is really amazing."

The Hermes Guild occupied Sisley Castle and received the 3 free cities.

A free city was the base of trade and production so it possessed a vast population. The influence of the Cloud Guild in the Britten Alliance Kingdom reduced and the Hermes Guild took their spot.



The Hermes Guild made a proclamation a few days later.

The Haven Kingdom, Kallamore Kingdom, Lasalle Kingdom and the Britten Alliance Kingdom would be the start of the Haven Empire. The territory, population, economic power and external influence were sufficient to call it an empire. The Haven Kingdom would act as the centre under the lead of the Hermes Guild.

“Ah, I really don’t like it.”

“Bad luck is dripping.”

“The chewed meat doesn’t taste good.”

There were many who didn’t like the news from the Hermes Guild. The entire continent was becoming overrun by the Haven Kingdom. They were also jealous that an empire had appeared.

In addition, the guild leader Lafaye had announced that they would be stopping the war.

The peace-loving Hermes Guild has the Lasalle Kingdom threatened by the Embinyu Church so the future is unknown.

We have made the difficult decision to stop the conflict and stabilize the Lasalle Kingdom. When looking closely, there are many users in the Lasalle Kingdom who have gone through much suffering.

We also needed to correct the large number of evil deeds the Cloud Guild committed in the Britten Alliance Kingdom.

But the Hermes Guild halting the war just increased insecurity and discomfort. The Hermes Guild didn’t make a promise that they would stop trying to secure territory.

And the Haven Empire would aggressively act to prevent confusion from spreading in the Lasalle Kingdom. The free cities and castles in the Britten Alliance Kingdom were occupied so managing them would cause further prosperity.

It was an unexpected victory declaration!

Even the Cloud Guild was puzzled about the reason. They had a

relationship that could be expressed as enemies. The Hermes Guild had only won 1/3rd of the Britten Alliance Kingdom yet they stopped their war.

Anyway, now peace had come so many users in the Britten Alliance Kingdom welcomed it.



Yoo Byung-jin drank hot chocolate and watched the Hermes Guild's announcement on the monitor. And he really admired Lafaye.

“The Lasalle Kingdom and Britten Alliance Kingdom are prey that is too large to eat. They are bound to over-eat. Even if they achieve victory, it won't be easy to exert control over it.”

Their scheme was to take a delicious bite of the Britten Alliance Kingdom! If they occupied everything then the Hermes Guild's territory would become too wide. Rebel and resistance armies would run wild and internal affairs would become difficult. The declaration and unexpected end to the aggressive war made other powers feel a sense of crisis and they would prepare sensitive measures.

Of course, there were simple people who believed the Hermes Guild's announcement but many more doubted it. They wouldn't end the war of aggression because of the Embinyu Church or other excuses.

The competitors were cautious of the Hermes Guild's ability. But it was effective on them.

A huge guild tried to stomp out the fire and ended up disappearing in vain. They needed to make sacrifices in order to prevent the Hermes Guild from expanding its empire.

Meanwhile the Hermes Guild would use the time to strengthen and train their armed forces in the Lasalle Kingdom and the free cities. They also secretly expanded their conquest war in the Tullen Kingdom through the Beden Guild. The Hermes Guild already had one foot in the Britten Alliance Kingdom so their influence would gradually spread.

Not only did the war bring in territory, it also brought quite a few high level users. The Cloud Guild lost massive amounts of territory so they

couldn't be one of the prestigious guilds anymore. It was possible for the Hermes Guild to absorb some users from the weakened guild.

The Hermes Guild had a large greed so they really collected many things in a short amount of time.

“That person is very smart. He knew it wouldn't be easy to control so he backed down. He really is greedy.”

The military in the Haven and Kallamore Kingdoms were still continuing their training. If the present situation and preparations were examined, it was clear they planned to expand to the whole continent. When they were ready then they would declare war and no one would be able to stop the Hermes Guild.

Yoo Byung-jin remembered Weed every time he drank hot chocolate.

The God of War. He was a legend in Royal Road and the people's hero. But the situation around Weed was rapidly deteriorating. The Hermes Guild's powerful army of well trained and high level users was going to take over the entire continent.

An astronomical amount of power would be given to the first emperor who unified the entire continent. This was a promise from Unicorn Corporation and what Bardray and the Hermes Guild were aiming for.

Yoo Byung-jin played a large role in the continent being devastated by war.

“How far can they go? They will either climb up the cliff or be forced to quit. The Hermes Guild and the Embinyu Church is becoming increasingly bigger. The continent's history will change depending on who wins.”

Chapter 5: Dark Gamer's Fate

Aren Castle of the Haven Empire.

A vast amount of construction work was being done on the grounds of Emperor's Palace. Bardray had decided to build a luxurious palace instead of granaries.

"Gather the artists and architects."

In the meantime, the Hermes Guild had been stingy towards the arts.

After Weed had started sculpting, many sculptors had been strategically raised in the guild. However the sculptures they produced were just like the ancient art excavated. The support for painters and sculptors disappeared and the artists increasingly left the Haven Kingdom.

But their presence was necessary for the Emperor's Palace.

"The Imperial Palace will compulsorily raise the residents' loyalty so we can increase taxes by 2%."

"Send all the soldiers that surrendered in the war to the mines."

Lafaye had a leadership meeting to discuss various ideas intended to squeeze the inhabitants of the Empire.

A war victory commemoration tax.

Imperial Palace construction tax.

Special tax for the maintenance of facilities for Aren Castle.

Tax for the military marching through the city.

Special tax for territory expansion.

If Weed heard this then he would be beating his knees with admiration.

"Quite a few dwarves live in the Lasalle Kingdom. We should catch them and make them work as slaves."

"There are riots in some of the occupied areas. Suppressing it won't be a problem but security will lower and the Embinyu Church will spread."

The Haven Empire had received damage and the Embinyu Church was spreading like wildfire. But the top level leaders in the Hermes Guild wasn't worried about that.

The people converted to the Embinyu Church were poor and the Hermes Guild was confident they could defeat them if the Embinyu Church declared war. Of course, new taxes would be necessary for a war with the Embinyu Church.

The Hermes Guild intended to completely conquer the continent so they needed to maintain a strict military.



“Those bad guys.”

Weed instinctively cursed after hearing that the Hermes Guild intended to stop the war. He instantly sensed something strange.

“They have an ulterior motive. Anyway, they are bad guys so there is no way to believe them.”

One philosopher's theory was that human nature was fundamentally evil!

Weed continued to grow while fighting with Bahamorg and Seo-yoon. He made luxurious dishes from ingredients obtained in dungeons and his cooking skill finally reached advanced.

-Your intermediate cooking skill has reached level 10 and changed to advanced.

It is possible to minimize the side effects when dealing with tricky ingredients, pickled food and fermented food.

You can dramatically increase the shelf life of the food.

Professional cooking can be produced.

All stats will increase by 20 points.

He could now be called a cook. It was possible for him to live even if he only toasted bread in some cities. All the work in the early stages was now

worth it. But Weed still had misgivings about his future.

“I don’t have a full pension or one of the 4 major insurances. If I quit my job then I won’t get a severance pay.”

He was earning money now but the future was unknown. He wasn’t insecure like many other freelancers.

There was a post written on the Dark Gamers bulletin board that had the viewpoint echo with him.

Title: I will try to get married.

I have been associated with a woman I love for 3 years.

Yesterday I greeted my father in law. And now I’m crying. My girlfriend is fine but the one I can’t bear is myself. I want to share a short story between my father in law and I.

“Yes, you are doing something now.”

“Yes, fathers in law. Do you know something call Royal Road?”

“I know it! Every day the newspaper and television is talking about the hottest company called the Unicorn Corporation. Don’t they earn enormous profit every year? I can’t imagine the welfare benefits received by the employees of Unicorn Corporation. My Hyo-sun has met a man like that.”

“No. I’m not an employee but someone who finds items in Royal Road and sell them for money.”

“....Yes, have you gathered a little money?”

“A little.”

“How much?”

“If I dispose of the equipment I’m currently wearing then I can get enough for a house deposit. That’s because the price for this set has been recently rising in the auction.”

“.....”

“.....”

“You won’t bring Hyo-sun any suffering?”

“Yes. I will eagerly enter the Royal Road capsule for 18 hours every day.”

“.....”

I didn’t go beyond high school. Do you know this sorrow?

He couldn’t help empathizing with the Dark Gamer’s story. It was a service industry but it was too early to reveal it to the world. There was no job stability, fixed income or welfare benefits.

Furthermore, the Hermes Guild’s expansion was a huge threat. There were other users that felt burdened by the Hermes Guild but the pressure towards Weed as King of the Arpen Kingdom was larger.

Even if Weed became the Master Sculptor first, it wouldn’t be significant if Bardray and the Hermes Guild unified the Central Continent. The troops of the Haven Empire would come to the north for the Arpen Kingdom. The buildings that Weed had invested large amounts of money in would be taken over by the Hermes Guild.

Weed had to put that to one side in his mind.

“The resentment would be enough to make me go to hospital.”

If he became the first class master then there would be a lot of attention from the broadcasting stations. Weed wasn’t in a situation where he could worry about that.

“Arpen Kingdom is my rice bowl.”

Weed had an attachment to his particular rice bowl. He couldn’t let some neighbourhood dogs eat his rice bowl!

“I need to find a way to protect my rice bowl.”

He needed to protect the Arpen Kingdom from every type of threat.

“I need to ask Teacher-nim and the Sa-hyungs.”

Originally he wanted to give the difficult tasks to people he was close to. They would do it if he offered them cooked meat and alcohol. But no matter how strong the Geomchis were, they would be limited in large

scale wars with intense magic attacks. They were lacking a lot.

“If I collect the sculptural lifeforms races then I can make them work.”

He intended to overcome the situation with exploitation.

Weed wanted to win but he couldn't face the Hermes Guild at this moment. It would take a considerable amount of time to meet the sculptural lifeforms and to build intimacy and achievements.

If they weren't a race related to battle then they wouldn't be useful. They would be useful to the growth of the Arpen Kingdom in the long run but there was a threat in the short term.

“I need to train the army to protect the kingdom. But they are fighting monsters at this level... Even if I invest time and money, it won't be enough to thwart the Haven Empire.”

He couldn't find a way to deal with the Haven Empire despite thinking of several possibilities. That's because conquering the cities already developed in the Central Continent was faster than gradually developing one.

“When looking at it calmly, I'm not better than them in any areas. My kingdom's population and development can't compare to them, let alone my military. If a war spreads then I won't win.”

When considering the future, it was a reasonable judgement to give up on the Arpen Kingdom now. There was no other forces on the Central Continent that could keep up with the Hermes Guild. The population and military power was so large then it would be hard for the 5 large guilds to oppose them.

“I need to make something to win.....”

Weed looked back at the things he had.

He had the abilities of Bingryong, Yellowy, Phoenix and the other sculptural lifeforms from the Jigolaths. They would have amazing power if they continued growing for 2~3 years but that didn't mean the war would be won. The problem wouldn't be resolved even if Goldman offered

bribery.

“There is still a chance to do something with sculpting. I haven’t created my own skills. And there is the final secret sculpting technique from the legend.”

After learning Sculptural Life Bestowal, Sculpture Transformation, Sculpting Blade, Disaster Sculpting and Elemental Creation then Weed could learn the final secret sculpting technique.

He dreamt many times about an extravagant skill while sleeping at night.

“Perhaps the last secret technique can make a sculpture that will curse a target or... Something that can express the beauty of a sculpture... Or something that can raise the abilities of my sculptural lifeforms.”

He had a variety of concerns and expectations. He couldn’t guess what the sculpting technique could possibly be despite looking at the past. The secret sculpting technique could make his fighting abilities rise but it might not. Anyway, the situation on the continent was unstable so Weed had to make a decision.

“I just need to raise my skill proficiency and the Class Master Quest will be over. I don’t know whether to learn the skill or create sculptures to complete the quest. If I challenge the last secret technique then.....”

If he found the last sculpture then Weed could challenge the secret technique.

“If I learn the last secret technique later then it might be too late.”

He decided to hope on finding the last sculpture. The future could change depending on what type of technique would emerge.

“If a skill that transcends imagination emerges then I can fight the Hermes Guild. Maybe other people will fight against them as well. And if the skill isn’t that much.....”

It was the final secret sculpting technique.

“I’ll kneel down and surrender right away.”

Weed decided not to postpone the final secret sculpting technique. He would continue raising his skill proficiency while hunting but acquiring the final secret technique was the priority.

“I don’t know how difficult it will be so I need to adapt to the situation.”

He was betting the game on the final secret technique. Weed decided to challenge it despite the uneasy situation on the continent.

“Someday I might regret this decision.”

His fate was to repeatedly go on large adventures despite his desire to live a long life.



Weed had made a large number of sculptures on the continent. They were sold to people or pieces carved on walls and rocks.

“This is... A piece of work.”

It was of a birdman with its tail split in two! Weed discovered a sculpture he left behind while travelling.

“It is a good sculpture. The skill is worth being called an excellent sculptor.”

He thought of something before talking again.

“We’ll meet again.”

It wasn’t just the birdman.

In the meantime he had carved many great sculptures. He had spread his mark throughout the continent.

Other than those carved in rocks and trees, a significant amount had been spread through sales. The sculptures were continuously traded between users and scattered everywhere. If there weren’t any special options then they would give it to the residents to increase intimacy. Some also lost sculptures if they died in a dungeon hunt and they would be left there.

Such sculptures were marks of Weed.

“My skills are still lacking.”

“I’ve managed to obtain a piece from Weed.”

Some sculptural lifeforms in distant places found works made from Weed. These sculptural lifeforms decided to retire after the Arpen Empire collapsed. They would rather live with each other than humans.

And quite a few sculptural lifeforms had become extinct. The remaining lifeforms either became angry monsters or hid themselves. Some would remain sleeping unless a sculptor woke them up directly.

Even if Weed explored many places on the continent, the sculptural lifeforms were hidden in deep places. He didn’t even find any sculptural lifeforms deep in the Jigolaths volcanoes.

“A sculptor came here not long ago.”

“What is this? I want to meet the sculptor.”

“He also gave me life.”

The 8th generation head of the Sculptor’s Guild had created a magnum opus. It had lived a quiet life at the tower in the Jigolaths until granted life by Weed. The sculptural lifeforms would talk about Weed whenever they encountered others. Many of Weed’s sculptures were scattered across the whole continent.

“I want to know the personality of the sculptor.”

“I didn’t meet him for a long time but he seemed stingy.”



Bardray made time for hunting even when the wall was ongoing. He could hunt more efficiently with the support of the guild and he missed the Haven Empire’s victory celebration banquet to go hunting.

“The attack skills are fairly good.”

Bardray was currently at a place with many monsters. They were mole like monsters with thorns on their body that would pop up from the ground of the dungeon.

Monsters up to level 500! Their health was high and the skin as hard as steel so he suffered damage from the thorns every time they popped up. Bardray utilized the one point attack Weed showed while hunting with the Royal Guards.

“He is becoming increasingly stronger.”

“As expected from the Bardray-nim.”

The one point attack method surpassed the high defense of the monsters. Bardray was very successful in using in using this new attack method. He was astounded by the destructive force of the one point attack.

Bardray spent a lot of time hunting with others and didn't even take a break to wait for the monsters.

If it was Weed then he would carve sculptures and recover health while waiting for monsters to appear. But Bardray didn't know any art or sculpting skills and could only grow in battle.

Instead he slept in the middle of every hunt. Sleep would make health and vitality recover faster than usual. Even though the battle might last longer, sleeping in the middle of every hunt actually reduced the time required for him to sleep.



“They're all collapsed.”

Bardray stood alone at the base of a mountain.

They continued pushing to unify the empire and the Haven Empire fell to pieces. Bardray couldn't match up to Weed's glory. He could hardly imitate Weed's command style and combat method.

“Huhuhu, I'm relieved. This is something that I've been pushing towards.”

Bardray felt a light feeling. For a long time he had been faithful to the Hermes Guild and everything ended up in the hands of the greedy guild.

That was the regret. A man needed to have a goal to challenge. And that

dream was broken so now his shoulders felt lighter.

He could start from the ground up again.

“I have to adventure and do requests.”

Bardray wanted to travel the continent and quietly enjoy his life. He could fully enjoy the taste of the Versailles Continent after disbanding the Hermes Guild.

There was a person slowly walking towards Bardray.

Weed the God of War. Currently he had tremendous power and appeared as the new ruler of the Versailles Continent. The Death Knight Van Hawk and Vampire Lord Torido that he often saw in Weed's vicinity were there as well.

“Where will you go?”

Weed said in a low, threatening voice. The atmosphere made him feel like an existence impossible to despise.

“I will now live quietly. I admit my defeat.”

Bardray confessed with a clean spirit. No matter how much effort he made, it was impossible to catch up with Weed. The Hermes Guild had been crushed so they weren't even opponents any more.

Weed shook his head.

“I can't let you go.”

“Then.....”

Bardray already had those expectations. He had the ability to take control of the continent. Weed and his colleagues wouldn't let him get that chance.

‘That chance can occur again. And if I raise the power.....’

Ambition kindled inside him. But Weed trampled on his imagination.

“The equipment you're wearing is pretty good.”

“Then.....”

“I will snatch it after I kill you.”

Sururung.

Weed drew his sword.



“Heeok.”

Bardray opened his eyes. The bodies of the Royal Guards were resting in front of him.

‘It was a dream.’

Bardray arranged his spirit while breathing deeply. Even if they were the Royal Guards that he spent a lot of time with, he didn’t want to tell them his nightmare. He always needed to look strong in front of them.

It wasn’t just today but he had similar dreams many times.

‘Haven’t I dreamt of defeating him since my time in Continent of Magic?’

It had affected him psychologically. Weed hadn’t even remembered him. But he couldn’t think about the past right now.

‘My competitors in Royal Road.....’

There was the Roam Guild, Lion Star Guild and Black Sword Mercenaries. They were weaker than the Hermes Guild in every area.

Bardray felt like he could win even if he fought with their leaders personally. Bardray’s level, combat skills and tricks were much stronger than them. If the continent occupation plan went as planned then he would meet them.

There wasn’t much time left.

‘Weed is incomprehensible.....’

Weed was always mysterious to him.

He never heard that name in the early days of Royal Road. Yet he was suddenly chased by a brilliant figure at a scary speed. Weed had

completed impossible quests without the support of any other forces. He had the qualities of a great adventurer but the Bardray ruled the Hermes Guild so there was no need for him to worry.

There was a considerable amount of lords on the continent with no room for Weed. However he had managed to set up a kingdom in the north where hardly anyone lived.

His combat abilities also couldn't be ignored. His level was low in the early days but Weed was able to compete with him in the Melbourne Mine.

Weed was definitely different from other people. Just like a weed, he seemed to become more terrifying over time.

He was a target that Bardray had to win over!

'Obviously I will meet him again.'

Bardray was waiting for that moment. He had used the one point attack method Weed utilized in order to complement his weak point.

'Maybe that dream.....'

Bardray decided to accept this minor fear. The path to conquer the Versailles Continent is fun. So far it was progressing as planned.

'I will thoroughly stomp on him when I meet him next time. I won't let him run amok.....'

Chapter 6: Hummingbird's Journey

Weed met with the sculptural lifeforms that became annoyed with him during the time he hunted with Bahamorg.

Goldman was drawing graffiti on the ground while Yellowy was ploughing the field. The wound on their heart was big so they wouldn't commit any actions. The wyverns, Silver Bird, Golden Bird and Bingryong were exploring the sights.

"Cough, you were suffering so I gave you a holiday. Haven't you rested a lot in the meantime?"

"Gol gol gol. I don't want to talk."

"Ummoooooo."

Yellowy didn't even turn his head. He had been hurt by Weed in the meantime. He couldn't compare to Bahamorg's fighting skill and had been given the tedious and demeaning task of working in the field.

More than anything else, the sculptural lifeforms were hurt that they had been discarded by their master. His visit and pampering behaviour meant that Weed wanted to make them work soon!

Weed nodded as if he knew everything.

"I'll give you something to eat."

"Gol gol gol, I won't move for food."

"Ummoooooo. Absolutely not."

The wyverns, Bingryong and Phoenix didn't just look from a distance. It was decided in advance that Goldman and Yellowy would be talking to Weed. The sculptures given life in the Jigolaths hadn't become bored enough for complaints.

Weed spoke softly like he was hurt.

"I can't believe you would think that I deserted you. Goldman, don't you know what type of heart I have to give life to you twice? I always thought of you the moment we parted."

“Gol gol gol.....”

“Yellowy, I will fix the barn of your calves.”

“Ummoooooo!”

He was able to recover their relationship with past memories and promises of housing. Bingryong and the wyverns also received a generous bundle of food.

“This family atmosphere.”

And Weed was able to show the final result to Bahamorg.



“A radiant beauty. I need to go to Rhodium the City of Artists in order to receive the quest for the final secret technique.”

Weed also visited the city of beggars! It was a paradise for those of the production classes like sculptors, artists and architects.

Rhodium also had a long history associated with sculpting. In the past it was a village where the sunset was so beautiful that painters and sculptors gathered to live there. The works of art they created were sold to the entire continent.

The spot where the stone sculptures were created in the early days became the glory of Rhodium! This was just behind the Sculptor’s Guild.

“I can’t fail....”

Weed was uneasy so he decided to bring Bahamorg and Seo-yoon. He also gave the order for the other sculpture lifeforms to come as quickly as possible.

“Then the arrival spot is Rhodium Square.”

Yurin came and painted a picture for teleportation.

Fortunately Rhodium was safe from the Central Continent war and suffered no damage. None of the prestigious guilds or lords valued the arts. The tax income was small and a lot of money was needed to maintain the peace. There was no point in occupying the city and the armies even

avoided it on purpose.



“Aigoo... Please come here.”

“Just a little penny.....”

“Hey, you’re in a similar situation to us!”

As expected, they were welcomed by users begging in Rhodium Square! That’s why Weed had changed to his dirty beginners clothes. Bahamorg and Seo-yoon also wore common deer leather so they could sneak away.

“The people here seem to have decreased.”

Weed felt like the number of users had decreased since they last time he came.

At that time sculpting had been in the midst of its popularity. It had been the golden age for sculpting after the pyramid construction! But it was difficult, the money wasn’t a lot and it was tedious so the number of users selecting sculpting as a job decreased.

Many also left Rhodium to gain art inspiration from Morata. Originally users would prepare basic materials in Rhodium before moving around the continent to work.

“I’m going to the Sculptor’s Guild.”

Weed felt uneasy. He really hoped that the final sculpting technique wasn’t useless.

‘If it is something like Sculpture Transformation or Great Disaster Nature Sculpting... It would be good.’

There was also a high possibility that it would be something like King Belsos’ Elemental Creation. Sculpting Blade was something that even a weak sculptor could raise well.

He worried that the final technique would be something purely related to art. It was the reason why he didn’t feel comfortable coming to Rhodium.

‘I need to firm up my heart. Even if the city gas charges increased, I could withstand the warm winter by firming up my mind.’

Weed opened the door of the Sculptor’s Guild and entered inside.



“It would be good if I could slash a tree and eat the tree worms.”

“The trees near the beach are good.”

The Sculptor’s Guild was filled with novices. They were discussing methods to obtain materials for sculpting.

‘Tsk tsk, you should just pick anything up and use it...’

Sculptors inevitably became sensitive about the ingredients they used for their work. Yet it wasn’t possible to make sculptures if they questioned their material too closely. This was the secret to how Weed managed to sell an excessive amount of sculptures as a beginner!

Weed walked past the other sculptors in the guild. Seo-yoon and Bahamorg came along with him. He didn’t need to meet a sculpting instructor so there was no need for him to explore the guild.

At the back door behind the Sculptor’s Guild! This was a place with historical significance to Rhodium so it had guards blocking the door.

“What do you want?”

“I’m trying to enter there.”

“...You are qualified enough. You can enter.”

The guards stepped aside. In order to enter the glorious place, an artist needed to reach advanced sculpting or be recognized by nobles. Otherwise the price of admission was 200 gold!

Weed was allowed to enter for free.

The door opened and brightly shining stone sculptures could be seen.

-You have appreciated Rhodium’s sculpture, Stellar Tear.

This is a work where the sculptor expressed the beauty of the night sky.

Art stat has increased by 13.

Your skill proficiency has risen slightly from observing an excellent sculptor.

He heard the rumours but it was a really beautiful place. It was a place made from a piece of meteor that fell and decorated by Rhodium sculptors. More than thousands of sculptures glowed at night to form a night sky.

Weed wasn't a normal sculptor so he could immediately see the greatness of this work despite it being daytime.

“The amount of labour involved in this!”

While others would purely see the art, he could see the spirit that dwelled inside it. He knew how hard it would be to make thousands of stars from sculptures. If the work was seen in the day then it would just be a pile of stones. The architects even built the tower to clearly show 13 constellations.

It was a landmark in Royal Road that couples were always eager to visit! Dozens of users spend money to eat lunch here. At night a bunch of people would gather to chat and watch the stars.

Weed walked to the centre of the Stellar Tear.

It wasn't night time yet the Stellar Tear started to shine with light. The light spread over Weed everywhere it walked like it was welcoming him.

“It is similar to the neighbourhood taverns.”

It was an extremely realistic feeling! There was an old person in the centre of the Stellar Tear with so many wrinkles on their face that it was difficult to tell their age.

“Come quickly. Since the Stellar Tear is welcoming you, a person who knows Moonlight Sculpting has come.”

“I want to know a way to express radiant beauty.”

“Rhodium has existed for hundreds of years and I finally found someone to speak to about radiant beauty.”

Tears dripped from his eyes as the old man looked at Weed. The step to get the last secret sculpting technique started as an encounter with the old man.

Two of the stars around him emitted an absolutely brilliant light. The couples there were confused about the sudden incident. They didn't realize that this was the moment the secret technique storyline started.

The old man only had one simple request. His talk was easy to understand but it was so slow that a yawn would come out.

“Do you want to hear the story about radiant beauty?”

“Of course.”

“I want to go back to when I heard about the radiant beauty. Can I do that?”

Ddiring!

-This is the 'Radiant Beauty' quest that will lead to the final sculpting secret technique and cannot be cancelled in the middle.

And if you fail in the process then you won't get this chance again forever.

Nevertheless, do you want to continue?

“I would like to hear about the radiant beauty.”

-You are moving forward on the final secret sculpting technique quest.

The request related to the radiant beauty is classified as separate from any existing quests.

This will have no effect on the quest restriction limit.

-Fame has increased by 3,500.

“This is talk I heard a long time ago. This is a legend about sculpting passed down through the mouths of the people. I don't know about the feasibility. Almost no one believed the story.”

Weed started to feel uneasy.

“I would still like to hear it.”

“Long ago, there was a lot of discussion among the sculptors of the continent. Then I’ll tell you the subject of the discussion. What is needed to make a truly beautiful sculpture?”

“.....”

Was the final secret technique really purely related to the arts? Weed shuddered at the thought. He would only be able to cover the Versailles Continent in pure works of art. The Hermes Guild would wreck everything.

“Over the hundreds of years, sculptors had pondered about the idea of beauty. That’s how I came to a conclusion about how to create the most beautiful sculpture on the continent. I think that exploring many places will allow a proper insight.”

“It seems so.”

Travel would broaden a person’s horizons. It was quite a good experience to travel before doing any work.

“There are places that human feet can’t reach on the continent. There are dangerous places that can even trap the wind.”

Ddiring!

-You have acquired information about the Endless Nijel Caves.

There seem to be some big secret there that no one else knows. It isn’t possible for the wind to come back or even curious fairies that entered to return.

“You won’t be able to enter a place that even traps wind. No matter how curious you are, you wouldn’t be able to go there. Anyway, you’ll need fast feet to see many places on this continent. And you should use your sculptor’s gift to become safe from dangerous monsters. I came to the conclusion that a hummingbird is the best method for travelling the continent.”

Fortunately he obtained information about the Endless Nijel Caves and

about the quest. Weed continued listening.

“A hummingbird can fly to many places on the continent that a horse wouldn’t be able to reach in dozens of days. Neither hills or clouds would become an obstacle. Of course, such a thing is impossible but if you carve a sculpture... If I see you within the next few weeks then I will continue talking about radiant beauty.”

The hummingbird was the smallest of birds. But it was a mysterious bird. If it flapped its wings quickly then it could stall in the air. The pointy beak could take nectar from flowers like butterflies and it had shiny feathers. The hummingbird could travel long distances at a speed that transcended imagination and was a symbol of good luck among travellers.

Ddiring!

-Hummingbird’s Journey

Become a hummingbird and travel the continent for 12 days looking for the best beauty.

Explore a wide range of places before returning.

You can gain experience and skill proficiency as you travel to many places and extract pollen.

If you finish the hummingbird’s journey and return then the next quest will start.

Level of Difficulty: Secret Sculpting Technique Quest

Quest Restrictions: Sculpture Transformation is required.

Sculpture Transformation cannot be turned off in the middle of the quest.

The quest will fail if you die.

A hummingbird was small and very quick but vulnerable to bites. Weed had used Sculpture Transformation to turn into an orc, troll and lich but this was an entirely different species.

“Hummingbird... It sounds like a really good experience.”

-You have accepted the quest.

“Taking a trip as a hummingbird.....”

He couldn't get help from Bahamorg, Seo-yoon and the other sculptural lifeforms on this quest. It was impossible for the wyverns to chase after the hummingbird's quick speed.

“I can't waste time here. Come on.”

Weed left the Sculptor's Guild and entered one of Rhodium's alleys. There were small alleys with few people to see him. He urgently began carving a piece right in front of Bahamorg and Seo-yoon. His sculpting was outstanding but it wasn't easy to carve a small hummingbird made of wood.

It was close to the difficulty of jewel sculpting.

‘I need to go for 12 days....’

Weed therefore had to make the hummingbird accurate. He didn't know much about other animals so he waste precious time finding the appearance of a hummingbird.

Ddirring!

-A hummingbird has been completed.

A hummingbird brings good luck.

This is an excellent work that expresses the realistic appearance.

The work of the genius sculptor Weed.

Artistic Value: 760

Special Options: Movement speed increased by 10%.

Luck +4

The effect doesn't overlap with other sculptures.

A work that was faithful to the original appearance of a hummingbird could be seen! He didn't make an intimidating appearance like the orc Karichwi.

“Sculpture Transformation!”

-Sculpture Transformation has been used.

The infinite affection for sculpting has made the sculptor and sculpture resemble each other!

Weed’s body suddenly decreased. Feathers stuck out from his skin and his mouth changed to a beak.

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

New equipment is needed depending on the species.

-Agility, Endurance and Perseverance has increased under the influence of Sculpture Transformation.

Strength, Wisdom, Intelligence, Charisma, Faith, Dignity and Honour had fallen to the minimum amount.

Vitality has increased substantially.

The race essential skill ‘Swift Flight’ has been acquired.

Vitality will be consumed less than other species while flying.

There are many movements so hunger will decrease rapidly.

This will last until Sculpture Transformation is released.

Weed successfully transformed. Seo-yoon approached while he was practicing a few flight manoeuvres.

‘Ik....’

His body was much smaller so Weed was fearful when Seo-yoon stretched out her hand.

Seo-yoon lifted Weed’s hummingbird body and lightly stroked his wings. He was so cute that she couldn’t help it! No one would have expected him to change into this cute hummingbird.

Weed stayed for a moment in her hand before opening his wings and flying up powerfully.

Chapter 7: Life of a Hummingbird

Weed decided his direction while in the sky. The hummingbird had to fly in an area so wide that it transcended imagination.

'I don't have a specific destination so let's just go where the wind blows.'

Weed started flapping his wings and flew with the wind.

'Compared to the times when I was on Wy-3.....'

There was the efficiency, performance and romance of the free flight of the bird!

'I have to fly to a really faraway place.'

He flew so fast that the wind crashed forcefully against his face. A hummingbird could fly 100 km/hr and could flap its wings nearly 100 times per second.

-Your sense of satiety has fallen to 24%.

When he started flying, Weed confirmed that he had 70% satiety. He only flapped his wings quickly for a short time and it had already fallen by this much.

'I need to find a suitable place to eat. Pollen should be extracted.'

He continued flying with the breeze without stopping.

-Your sense of satiety has fallen to 10%.

Your strength and vitality has been affected by your hunger and has been reduced to 82%.

He couldn't ignore the falling satiety. Weed hurriedly descended to the ground in order to find food. He searched the forest for flowers and sucked up honey with his long beak. A hummingbird was really small so it was possible to fill his stomach with honey.

'The honey straight from nature is as fresh as expected.'

-Your sense of satiety has risen.

Vitality has recovered.

Health has risen by 15%.

You have drank nutritious honey and became full.

Weed flew back up vigorously after filling his body with pollen. He decided to go to other cities near Rhodium for the time being. He found a river where people were having fun dating.

‘The quest for the final sculpting technique should be very difficult but it is also romantic.’

-Your sense of satiety has fallen to 60%.

You have become a little hungry.

Hummingbird’s journey!

This was a war over whether he lived or died of starvation. If a hummingbird didn’t eat for 3 hours then it would starve and die. Others saw a hummingbird as mysterious and beautiful but its life wasn’t that simple.

The tremendous momentum meant that he needed to constantly eat. When Weed was hungry, he would go down to the ground to drink honey or swallow insects.

At first he felt a little reluctance against insects.

‘I hate insects but.....’

He ate it with a hasty heart and found it wasn’t that bad.

Tturrururu.

The sound of bugs crying out was peaceful. But once a hummingbird passed, he could only hear the wind through the grass. A hummingbird with a full stomach flying in the air!



The Arpen Kingdom liked art and culture so flowers had bloomed from an early time. Artists and architects were active professions.

“Huhu. I should make my work here.”

“I really wanted this place.”

Artists polished their skills in Morata. Their names weren't known on the continent but their skills have increasingly developed from when they started. Painters mixed their own colours to draw a landscape and sculptors carved rocks without caring about their size.

Many failures were experienced during this trial and error process but it was a valuable asset in art. Success couldn't be the only thing in art. Frustration was necessary in order to proceed to the next step.

Morata's artist went to other villages in the Arpen Kingdom and expanded the role of culture even further. Architects who accumulated experience in Morata would expand their horizons outside.

“A Grand Building should probably be here. A minimum of 3 million gold would be needed....”

The architect Pavo put a notice on Morata's east gate.

Pavo is making a Grand Building in Armang.

There is a large granary, vineyards and mines so a place like this is highly likely to develop into a great city like Morata.

Therefore we are looking for people to be involved in the expansion of art and the mines.

The cost of construction is 4.5 million gold.

Users donating to a Grand Building! Other cities and kingdoms would call that crazy behaviour. There was no one who would donate to architects.

“Can I donate 1 gold here?”

“Here. I found 54 silver yesterday.”

“I can take out 3 gold from my money.”

“I will go hunt for several minutes. I want to donate to the Grand Building!”

If they donated money to a Grand Building then they could gain

achievements and fame in that city. They believed that the Armang village was become very big later on so the users in the Arpen Kingdom generously paid.

Pavo was able to collect 4.5 million gold in not even 2 days.



The architects also made a Grand Building in Yusellin village.

Alkazar's Bridge!

The construction of the large bridge at Peshil River meant that users could cross back and forth for hunting or adventures. The expected cost of construction was beyond 5 million gold. It was a difficult task and there might be more construction costs.

Donations to the Arpen Kingdom could be paid to offices in Morata and Yusellin village.



A tower was built near the sea where people lived.

It was a tower featuring the best view! There was a staggering 6 Grand Buildings built throughout the Arpen Kingdom. There was a reason why this didn't occur in any kingdoms other than the Arpen Kingdom.

The architects had experience with Grand Buildings and the other users enjoyed the convenience the Grand Buildings added to their lives. That's why people who migrated to the Arpen Kingdom wouldn't leave.

"I'm going to the Brent Kingdom."

"Hey, what are you going there to do?"

"I'm going to collect my mum and family."

There were many trading opportunities and blue collar jobs so the Arpen Kingdom was like heaven to merchants. They could get their orders on time and it was easy to obtain desired materials. Iron, copper, minerals and jewels were lacking in the beginning but they were able to get it through commissions and mining.



Fire Bear Guild!

They were a guild that migrated to the north and developed Taren village. They weren't a small guild and had experienced ruling a castle on the Central Continent. Despite that, it wasn't easy to develop Taren village and it didn't reach the expected state.

The guild master Fire Bear connected to Royal Road after 1 month.

"Ugh, I finally came back here."

He had been hospitalized due to an unexpected traffic accident.

The guild came running back to the village after hearing that he connected. The guild members' faces were tanned by the sun.

"Offer our loyalty to the Arpen Kingdom quickly."

"What?"

"Join the Arpen Kingdom. Fire Bear hyung hasn't come for a while but there have been rebels trying to migrate to the Arpen Kingdom."

Taren village was just a small village with only a few soldiers but a rebellion was still possible at this level. Fire Bear was puzzled because he thought of the guild members like younger siblings.

"Why?"

"You haven't been watching television?"

"Yes. That would make me want to connect more....."

"I don't want to say it. Visit the Arpen Kingdom and take a look."

Fire Bear rode a horse towards Morata. But there was no need to go there. He passed through the middle of Yusellin and it was completely different from when he last graduated.

"That place was a potato field....."

Various buildings had replaced what used to be potato fields. He even saw evidence that the number of beginner users in Yusellin had increased.

The shacks that had become the symbol of prosperity were built closely near the hill.

Fire Bear saw two more villages before deciding.

“I have to enter the Arpen Kingdom!”

He could retain the lordship even if he became a subordinate. Of course, he still needed to pay a portion of the taxes and needed to follow the decisions made by the nobles of the kingdom. But even with that entire burden, it was possible to receive compensation if he joined the Arpen Kingdom.

And many guilds developing the north had already submitted to the Arpen Kingdom. If Weed returned and agreed then his territory would increase intensively.



The hummingbird with a full stomach flew over the sky of the Haven Empire. He had an idea about surveying the place while on the road. He sometimes came down in order to eat honey and pollen.

‘Um. The farmland is well arranged.’

People talked a lot about the aggressiveness of the Hermes Guild. But they managed to secure their territory pretty well and poured a considerable amount of power into domestic administration.

There were waterways to pull water from the rivers as well as systematic farmlands where grains were sowed. The peaceful and beautiful sight of the Haven Empire stretched out before him.

Weed descended onto a rice paddy and ate heartily.

‘Mmm, delicious. Rice from the Hermes Guild seems to have a better flavour.’

The hummingbird that filled his stomach! Weed looked around as he ate.

Quite a few residents lived in the cities and villages of the Haven Empire. The financial power had developed from an early stage so there were

many nobles and middle class. Brick houses were common in the cities.

There weren't many beginners hunting near the gates due to the fact that many had been driven to the north.

The residents had to pay heavy taxes and despite their loyalty not being high, peace was kept through the strong military.

"I'm going hunting in Rusopon Dungeon. I have a permit for the 2nd underground floor. The tax I have to pay is 22%. I'm joining to help someone."

"You are a new member of the best hunting party. The fastest level up is secured. The condition is that you don't assert any rights over items and japtem acquired."

Weed sometimes felt so frustrated it was hard to talk. Money was needed for hunting as well as trade and production. Of course, the Haven Empire had many stable hunting grounds where crowds gathered but it was still tedious. People weren't adventuring and just focused on growth. Their levels might grow faster than others but their combat power was weaker.

'Like a scarecrow.'

Weed watched a square for a while before heading elsewhere.

"A small bird!"

A few residents discovered the hummingbird but most didn't care.

"Eik!"

Sometimes there were young children who threw stones! Weed flew quickly so there was no fear but a chance hit could mean an unnatural death. This was also a predicament of a hummingbird.

Weed relieved his thirst at a small stream and ate a few small insects before leaving the Haven Empire. He had to explore a larger area than other hummingbirds so his body was busy.



An area occupied by the Embinyu Church. The ground was scorched and villages destroyed.

Weed flew down close to the ground. The apple trees and grains were burnt. Screams seemed to soar into the sky and it had a hell like atmosphere!

‘Really... It is a very serious place.’

Quite a few areas on the Central Continent were under the Embinyu Church. The kingdoms and prestigious guilds engaged in disputes, causing devastation and allowing the Embinyu Church to take over.

There were many dangerous and inconvenient points about an Embinyu occupied area so the users sneaked out from that area. The destruction by the Embinyu Church weakened a prosperous continent. It wasn't impossible for monsters to run rampant and destroy civilizations.

Weed moved along rivers and mountains and also visited famous tourist spots on the Central Continent.

Ddirring!

-You have appreciated the Miturit Waterfall.

Art stat has increased by 1.

Many people flocked to this tourist spot. If their health was high then they could experience the waterfall.

Weed started to fly up again. He once again moved with the wind before flying downwards with all his strength.

-You have acquired 1 silver.

He picked up the silver coin before flapping his wings and climbing up into the sky.

‘Now where to go.....’

The Central Continent was a wide place to travel.

‘I can't go to the south.’

The south was a desert environment so it wasn't a suitable environment

for hummingbirds. He needed an easy place to find honey and insects.

‘Let’s go to the familiar east.’

Weed crossed the Rosenheim Kingdom and headed beyond the Yurokina Mountains. A repetitive day and night journey!

The middle of the Rosenheim Kingdom had been destroyed by the Embinyu Church.

‘I became familiar with a lot of residents here.....’

The pyramid was still present but the surrounding terrain had been changed into a swamp due to the flooding. It was the effect of the disaster that Weed caused.

Weed also suffered trying to obtain food around here.

‘Nature should indeed be protected.’

He was making noise about nature conservation!

He tried to look for the Sphinx he gave life to but couldn’t find it. At that time, Weed had left on the wyverns but he knew that the Embinyu Church destroyed it through the broadcast. The shattered fragments were probably lost in the river or scattered over the ground so it was impossible to find.

The Rosenheim Kingdom had to rebuild the capital around the Serabourg Castle but the area in the clutched of the Embinyu Church was a mess.

Fortunately Weed passed safely through the areas under the Embinyu Church’s influence and reached the Yurokina Mountains. The dark elves and orcs were separated due to the gods they believed in.

“Chwik, the glaive is the only thing I believe in.”

The orcs were very simple. Their numbers were larger in the past and the orc users were also active in pioneering. Weed taught sculpting to the orcs so some crude sculptures were set up in villages. He sat down on the shoulder of a sculpture to relax for a bit while picking at his feather.

The keen eyes of an orc child discovered Weed.

“Chwi chwi chwit, there is food there.”

“I’ll still be hungry after eating that, chwit!”

“I should go somewhere else.”

He had flown a great distance over four days. However it was necessary to fly further for a perfect success in the quest.

‘Shall I go to the end of the east?’

At the end of the East.

Pioneering didn’t reach there so it was completely clogged with monsters. It would be a great help if he came back here to hunt after the quest. The body of a hummingbird was optimized for long distance travel but it endlessly needed to eat and had no combat ability.

The natural environment was intact and there were many beasts as he headed east. There were other flying creatures and wriggling snakes that tried to eat Weed. A frog hiding in the bushes was more fearful than a level 400 monster.

‘Let’s go someplace else. The quest is a priority rather than dangerous adventures.’

He calculated the flight distance and changed his direction.

‘I have to arrive at the north beach in the Brent Kingdom and cross the archipelago islands before arriving in Morata. And then I will head to Rhodium again.’

He watched people and monsters as a hummingbird and mingled with other birds. He had many romantic thoughts while travelling around the continent for 12 days as a hummingbird.



Kiruk kiruk.

The edge of a beach in the Brent Kingdom. Weed travelled with the seagulls. His body was small as a hummingbird so most birds ignored him.

Caw!

Weed especially used his body to bully the black crows. The crows tried to chase after Weed but he would use his body to avoid them. It wasn't dangerous due to the quick speed of a hummingbird but there were quite a few of them. He also ate nectar from the flowers blooming on the edge of the beach and spread pollen!

-You have sown the Mandragora seeds on the Hill of Wind.

This land is rough and dry so it isn't easy for flowers like the cosmos to grow. But the viability of the Mandragora means it is able to grow and will someday form a strong community.

Affinity to Nature has increased by 4.

Art stat has increase by 7 due to the natural beauty.

Your sculpting proficiency will increase once the plant matures.

Weed scattered pollen with the range of a hummingbird. Because Affinity to Nature was essential to produce a great disaster!

'It will be good for creating a disaster larger than a canyon collapse.'

It would be good if a greater disaster was caused. If the plants grew and spread then he would also gain sculpting proficiency later on. The hummingbird's daily routine seemed to just be eating but it actually played an important role in nature.

Weed crossed the ocean. A hummingbird had extremely good vision and the seagulls also gave him directions.

He found a bunch of other migratory birds and followed them to an island rich in flowers, fruits and nuts.

The trip with birds was fun in its own way. Mixing between and looking at thousands of birds was infinitely peaceful. The hummingbird's speed was quicker than any other birds but the problem was that it couldn't fly great distances without getting hungry. Still, if he ate until his body was bursting then he could get to an island safely.

-You have obtained the rare seeds and pollen of a Snowdrop.

It is a white flower that blooms in winter when it snows.

-You have obtained the rare guava seeds.

You have collected tasty fruits.

If he spread the precious seeds then Weed could gain more stats and sculpting proficiency. He wasn't just making wood or stone sculptures but turning the whole continent beautiful.

“Spread the main sails!”

Ships belonging to merchants and adventurers drifted on the ocean.

“Turn to the port side and follow the ocean current!”

Weed loitered near such ships.

-The appearance of a hummingbird has increased your luck.

A hummingbird that is difficult to meet at sea has appeared.

The probability of damage from a natural disaster has decreased and unexpected good fortune can occur during the voyage.

There were intense winds and storms at sea but there weren't many monsters wandering like on land. Sometimes dangerous marine creatures like sharks could be seen but often it was tedious. The fishing skill was indispensable during those times!

The sails were adjusted according to the wind while the navigator set the direction. Weed settled down lightly on the shoulder of someone fishing.

“Pretty Bird, where did you come from?”

A hummingbird was considered lucky so he was welcomed.

“Hummingbird. This is the first time I've seen a hummingbird on the ocean.”

“Today is completely lucky. Are you hungry?”

The women especially responded well to him and fed him tasty sardines. It was difficult to catch fish in the ocean but the hummingbird was able to generously fill his stomach.

“I caught this so let’s eat it.”

“Apply fermented soybean paste!”

Of course there were users aiming for his life. Their levels were below 200 so it wasn’t very high. Battles didn’t frequently happen at sea so their levels and skills were low. Weed flew away without any regrets while listening to their threats.

Kokokokokok!

Of course he mercilessly pecked at their sails before leaving. He had four days left as a hummingbird when he arrived on the northern continent. He scattered the many unusual seeds he found on the islands. A big part of living as a hummingbird was discovering how to eat well.

He planned to drop some unusual seeds in Morata before heading back to Rhodium.

Of course he had to fly during the day and dark night. He wasn’t an owl but he became accustomed to flying with the stars in the night sky. The hummingbird’s 12 day journey was almost over. And if he was tired then he would land on top of other birds or on the mast of a ship.

Chapter 8: Disaster Three Times

Weed arrived at the coast of the Arpen Kingdom. Amazing changes had occurred in the meantime. Morata's cultural influence had spread and merchants often arrived at the white sandy beach by ships.

Merchants could bring over more goods by sea. Other areas had shallow waters or reefs so most of the ships gathered at Varna Coast. It was the place where the 3 Mad Sharks of Becky Nin landed with the orcs.

Morata's artists and architects came to this place.

"We need to make a harbour for ships to dock."

"A breakwater needs to be constructed to stop the waves."

There were huge social investments in the infrastructure of the Arpen Kingdom! Aside from roads, village expansions and building construction, tax money was also invested in the construction of a harbour. Architects and engineers worked on the harbour for 1 month.

Then beginners who started in Morata flocked here.

"Sea... It can be called a man's romance."

"I'd like to experience adventures on the sea like Weed-nim."

"Kyaa! The scales of the marlin swimming on the surface of the water is gleaming in the sun."

Beginners didn't have any prejudices when adventuring on land.

The Embinyu Church was causing confusion on the Central Continent so the sea path was being actively developed.

Other famous harbours on the continent contained luxury yachts and large sailing ships with 10 sails. The elegance that couldn't be covered up with rafts was a source of great pride.

People took rafts and rowed out to a nearby sea.

"Right now I really don't have a penny. Should I earn some money by adventuring at sea?"

“You won’t be able to go out to the open sea in a raft. What will you do if a storm occurs?”

There were no basic facilities like a shipyard, shipping exchange or stores at the harbour so the users fell into a painful situation. Sailing knowledge was something the Arpen Kingdom never had so it was impossible to set up related buildings.

The users of Morata found the answer to this difficult problem themselves. Architects and blacksmiths participated in creating ships. They used skills mastered in the Central Continent to create the ships. In some cases, there were those who went to the Central Continent specially to learn shipbuilding skills.

“Selling a boat that will leak water when the waves hit it. I even went to the Brent Kingdom with this ship. It is possible to feel drowsiness from the sea.”

“I’ve got this boat with broken sails. There are only a few holes in the bottom but it can be used again. Just be careful of sharks.”

The experience of the people manufacturing ships increase and a shipyard was created. As they gained experience, their speed increased and they could build larger ships.

“The problem is the money for the ship but that will be solved with a fishing rod.”

“That’s fine.”

Beginners preparing to buy a cheap ship would sit down at the beach with a bamboo fishing rod. More than 1,000 people fishing! Some people even sat on rocks where even placing one foot wrong would be dangerous.

“A big fish!”

“It is a horse mackerel. Yes! It is hard to buy 1 horse mackerel even if I hunt for 3 hours!”

Those who learned fishing wanted to go adventuring at sea. They were the people who liked the smell of salt and listening to the sound of waves.

“This fishing place is good.”

“I seem to catch a lot at dawn and in the morning. I should find a better bait.”

The biggest power in the north, the Grass Porridge Cult had large expectations for Varna Harbour.

“If there is fresh fish.....”

“It will be possible to make porridge.”

“I also need to challenge cockle porridge, seaweed porridge and green laver porridge.”

The internet community for the Grass Porridge Cult had more than 1 million daily visitors. Someone made a list of porridges that could be made from sea ingredients and it kept on growing.

There were many beginners who would take their rafts into the emerald sea and start fishing.

“Save me!”

“Please help. I’ve been drifting back for the last 6 days. I’m tired of sharks chasing me!”

Varna Harbour was a familiar landscape. Fearless beginners fished in order to gain money and become familiar with the sea.

There was a village next to the harbour where residents lived and local specialties like salted fish and whale oil were born. There was even a trading market for merchants.

It was difficult to get seafood in the northern continent so the harbour town in the Arpen Kingdom quickly grew.

The Arpen Kingdom had a solid economic power so it was soon able to build the required facilities. A Maritime Adventurers Guild was constructed to deal with sea quests.

“If we follow the ocean currents then we will arrive at the Kareatas Archipelago where we can catch a lot of saury. Let’s go!”

“I just received a quest to retrieve a stone state!”

“A quest to recover relics from a sinking ship! We have to sail for 3 days towards the east. I think it will fail but do you still want to go?”

It was hard to sail in the constantly changing north ocean. The beginners' small ships pioneered new routes. If they found villages on islands that weren't on maps then they could obtain new quests and complete trades.

Merchants in the Arpen Kingdom who discovered it would bring their fleets to the island to start expanding trade. It was possible to see many users sailing on rafts at Varna Harbour.



Weed dropped in at Morata and scattered the seeds before heading back to Rhodium with the pollen of some wild flowers.

-You have moved the seeds of the Bripa wildflowers.

Flowers that don't grow in Rhodium! You have brought the seeds of a rare flower on the continent. The bees and butterflies will probably be glad to travel to such marvellous flowers.

Affinity to Nature has increased by 21.

Art stat has increase by 9 due to the natural beauty.

Your sculpting proficiency will increase once the plant matures.

Weed brought wildflowers from the north. In Morata, flower festivals would sometimes occur to make the people happy. If the flower festival spread to Rhodium and people became happy then it wouldn't be a bad thing. The success of his quest would raise the positive influence in Rhodium.

Weed released Sculpture Transformation and returned to the old man.

“The hummingbird is really mysterious. Life wasn't boring at all while I was travelling.”

-Hummingbird's Journey

You have travelled as a hummingbird and returned.

During the trip you have spread a wide variety of pollen to distant places.

-Fame has increased by 3400.

-Your level has risen.

-Sculpting skill proficiency has increased by 3.4%.

-Your successful adventure has increased all stats by 3.

-Your successful adventure has increased all stats by 3.

-Affinity to Nature has increased by 41 after finishing the hummingbird's journey .If Weed reported the natural discoveries while travelling as a hummingbird then he could gain additional compensation. He was the King of the Arpen Kingdom so he would have to report to other lords or nobles in order to receive the compensation.

The old man nodded without any spirit.

“I haven't seen a hummingbird for a long time. I want to see a hummingbird again before I die..... Then the next story involves sculpting. A story was passed down about a sculptor who caused a great disaster. As humans, it is natural to be afraid but there was something beautiful in the terrible destruction.”

Weed gave a response.

“A big disaster is sometimes really wonderful.”

It was the best sensation when used against his enemies.

“That's right. New life can also grow after a sweeping natural disaster. There is currently a large problem occurring on this continent..... The Embinyu Church is constantly destroying every day. If a disaster happens to them then I will tell you a bit more about radiant beauty.”

-Cleanse the Chaos on the Continent with Disasters

The Embinyu Church is currently endangering the continent. They commit evil and don't hesitate to destroy the beauty of artworks.

Inflict damage to the army of the Embinyu Church through sculpting! This is to help the continent recover so you can gain the best honours.

During the quest, Affinity to Nature will temporarily increase by 35%.

If you cause 3 disasters and return safely then you will continue with the next quest.

Level of Difficulty: Final Secret Sculpting Technique Quest

Quest Restrictions: Great Disaster Nature Sculpting is required.

You have to safely survive the quest. The quest will fail if you die.

A quest requiring him to use Disaster Sculpting!

“Uhh!”

Weed thought it wasn't easy this time. He had faced the Embinyu Church in the past and they weren't inferior to the Hermes Guild!

In those days, the Embinyu Church was weak because they hadn't advanced into the continent yet. The present Embinyu Church controlled a wide territory after the Hermes Guild and their military power was great due to incessant wars.

That wasn't the only difficult part.

“The Affinity to Nature is too high.”

This had a large influence on the destructive power of the disaster. He was always raising his Perseverance and Resilience stats on a regular basis but it would still be hard for Weed to resist the disaster.

“Escape 3 disasters alive... And the opponent is the Embinyu Church.”

It seemed like an impossible request but he could select the disaster and the target inside the Embinyu Church. He could see some possibilities.

“Since I have to produce it, I should do it coolly.”

He might become famous for being a destroyer on the continent.



Fort Odin in the Britten Alliance Kingdom!

Recently the Hermes Guild occupied a large piece of land but they didn't pass the large military fortress. The Cloud Guild risked life and death to maintain this location but now the Embinyu Church led an army to invade it.

“Death to heretics.”

“Smashing them according to the command of God Embinyu!”

The Embinyu army consisted of 60,000 Dark Knights, demons and fanatics! The fanatics kept on scaling the walls despite the strong defense. But now a High Priest was leading another 26,000 troops towards the main army.

Fort Odin was meeting its biggest enemy since it was built.

“Defend the Britten Alliance Kingdom.”

“This is the last fort protecting the free cities. We will fight!”

The Cloud Guild tried to get the support of users in the free cities but the plan didn't go smoothly. Users avoided fighting against the military of the Embinyu Church.

Participating in a large scale war could gain many achievements but there were many painful things about facing the Embinyu Church's curses. They chose not to participate in a religion's expedition against the Embinyu Church or the siege.

However the Cloud Guild was still powerful and had many users spread out through the Britten Alliance Kingdom. There were also mercenaries participating in Fort Odin's protection for the compensation and quests.

“Drop the oil here!”

“There should also be some arrow support.”

Fort Odin was busy competing with the Embinyu Church. It was risky for the Cloud Guild to have anything else taken away so they definitely had to defend Fort Odin. They organized a defense army but the Embinyu Church's early offensive wasn't easy. The crazy thrust by the fanatics was different from a normal siege and couldn't help causing fear.

“War! The Embinyu Church is invading Fort Odin.”

“Is it possible for them to take over the impregnable Fort Odin?”

“Right now that is just the advance party of the Embinyu Church.”

The audience ratings were so high that three stations were doing live broadcasts. While the advance party was attacking for 4 hours, the Embinyu Church’s main army filled the plains. A mammoth was also rallied to break the walls.

“Damn. This won’t be easy.”

“Fight until your sword is broken!”

The users in Fort Odin became tense as they headed out to the field. Defending the walls during a siege seemed comfortable but it wasn’t like that. The advance of a large force meant they could be stuck in the fort for days. There was also the fear of being killed.

“We have to fight until the end.”

“I’ve been prepared for death since I started defending Fort Odin.”

The Cloud Guild poured a majority of power into this but morale wasn’t high after their recent defeat.

Suddenly the ground started to shake. A natural disaster like an earthquake rarely occurred on the Versailles Continent. But a quake had never occurred at Fort Odin. There was also no mention of earthquakes in the history books. Yet the ground was shaking so violently it was hard to stand up. This earthquake was fearful from a beginner or ordinary user’s point of view.

Kugugugugung.

A mountain started emerging in the centre of the Embinyu Church’s main army. The demons and fanatics fell down, leaving the walls of Fort Odin naked. Some of them died but the crowd couldn’t cheer.

A 400 metre rocky mountain had emerged in dozens of seconds. This alone was a strange magic! A 400 metre high mountain had appeared on a flat plain so it wasn’t something small. There was even a natural lake on

top of the mountain.

“What the hell?”

“Why did a mountain like that appear in the heart of the Embinyu’s army?”

“It is really lucky.”

Kwarururururung!

The land around the rocky mountain started shaking again. This shaking was quite intense and caused the users and soldiers of Fort Odin to sit on the ground. The atmosphere seemed like something could explode at any moment.

“W-what?”

“I just don’t think it is just an earthquake.”

“Smoke is showing from the top of the mountain. Isn’t the shaking also coming from there?”

“Huck! If this is a volcano.....”

And after a while, the mountain really exploded. Smoke was emitted before a colossal pillar of fire soared in to the sky with a roar.

A volcanic eruption.

Rock debris and lava flew all over the place. A volcanic eruption common in the Jigolaths had occurred in the Britten Alliance Kingdom!

“Kyaaaak!”

“Get down!”

People instinctively screamed.

“It will unconditionally splash everywhere!”

And there were people whose judgement was ahead of the situation. Many users watching were fearful and amazed. This sight was difficult to see no matter how much money they paid.

Yet a volcanic eruption happened to occur in the middle of the Embinyu

Church's army. Lava and stones fell down and struck the army. The hot heat could be felt from Fort Odin and the sky turned black due to the volcanic ash.

It was a small mountain compared to others but there was an excessive amount of lava flowing out. The lava and hot gases hit the ground near the volcano. Demons ran back and forth but they were burnt whole and turned into grey ash. Even the knights and cavalry troops with tremendous combat ability couldn't avoid the disaster.

The speech of the broadcasters became faster as this situation occurred out of the blue.

"Ah, the Embinyu troops attacking Fort Odin has received large damage. What is this volcanic eruption that suddenly took place?"

"It is possible to guess a little bit. The Cloud Guild must have prepared it."

"Then couldn't they have done it earlier with the Hermes Guild? Maybe they recently acquired a relic with the magic... It is too enormous."

"How astonishing! That just shook the sky and the land."

"I have well informed sources within the Cloud Guild but I never heard of such preparations. It wasn't going to be used against other players so why would they conceal it?"

"As you can see on the broadcast, even the members from the Cloud Guild are stunned to see the eruption."

"Then who is a person who can cause a volcano to erupt?"

The sky was dark due to volcanic ash. The lava flew up high. Wings spread open and a wyvern appeared with a person on it. This person was the one who most players wanted to meet in Royal Road, Weed the God of War.

Weed held his Daemon Sword while approaching on Wy-3.

"Weed! I knew it was Weed."

The studios made a fuss.

Appearing between the flowing lava on a wyvern. A more attractive appearance couldn't be made.

“Kuwaaaaah!”

“The God of War is helping us!”

A dramatic victory atmosphere appeared in Fort Odin as they cried out. Of course their situation was different from Weed because they were observing from a distant place.

“Ya! Left, the left! Lava is going to emerge there.”

“Keeek!”

“This time fold back your wings. Lava will be breaking out from those crevasses. Be careful near there!”

They narrowly avoided the lava gushing out from the volcano.

Wy-3 released urgent movements while shrieking with a pale face. What sin did it do to meet an owner like this?

“The wyvern is awesome.”

“Too cool.”

“The shrieking really sounds gruesome and terrifying.”



Yurin always heard rumours about Weed when travelling with Picture Movement. She heard talk about Weed even when she didn't go to any villages or cities. Whole cities were noisy about a big battle between prestigious guilds but there was an almost manic atmosphere around Weed's adventures.

Whether they were guests inside taverns or users going hunting and adventuring. Many users had high levels worth bragging about but Weed was a hero to them.

‘I wonder what Oppa is doing today.’

Yurin went to a river flowing through a city and took out her fishing rod. Every time she tried to enjoy the fishing skill that Zephyr taught her but it

was boring. She wore a wide, yellow hat and paint splattered clothing to go fishing!

‘Oppa is doing well.’

Yurin didn’t worry about Weed. He was a person who would like being alone on a desert island because everything was free! The flora and fauna on the island would become pitiful.

She was curious about the type of women Weed would meet. Because that person might become her elder sister.

‘Hwaryeong unni is good.’

The first candidate was Hwaryeong who was often in his party. She was very attractive and didn’t hide that she had a crush on Weed. Yurin once asked Hwaryeong why she liked Weed.

“Weed-nim is domestic. He does laundry, cleans and also makes good rice. The flavour of the steam crab the other day was perfect!”

Of course, liking his domestic side wasn’t the entire reason but it was a huge portion of it for Hwaryeong.

Yurin also had a woman’s intuition about Seo-yoon. Rumours spread at university about Seo-yoon and it was confirmed after she moved next door. Yurin rarely felt like she was lacking in appearance but it was like a god made Seo-yoon’s beauty.

‘That face is really... She can meet foreign actors and even royalty with it.’

She wondered why Seo-yoon was so interested in Weed that she would even make boxed lunches.

‘I heard rumours about blackmail.’

Even his little sister doubted the relationship between the two of them. When Yurin met them in Morata, her brother looked very plain next to Seo-yoon. Then Seo-yoon spoke in a clear voice.

“I’m not living off a man’s looks.”

However it still didn't make sense to Yurin. Objectively it wasn't just his appearance but other parts as well. Seo-yoon had a higher level than him in Royal Road. Seo-yoon wasn't inferior in any areas.

“What if you get married later but Oppa can't get a job and just plays at home?”

“Money? I will earn it.”

“Things that require strength.”

“A woman can also do that.”

“Even giving birth to children?”

“I have to bring them up well.”

“.....”

Yurin could only nod. She had so many things to say but nothing came out. She felt like Seo-yoon was too pitiful.



“Here is the amount promised.”

“Huhu, I had no doubt.”

Weed meet a messenger from the guild to receive payment for a contract. It wasn't worth inflicting Great Disaster Nature Sculpting on the Embinyu Church for free. He made contact with the guild suffering from the Embinyu Church and the Cloud Guild quickly accept his offer.

His task at Fort Odin had been completed successfully. The Embinyu Church's army suffered huge damage from the eruption and their moral was shattered. The Cloud Guild didn't miss this opportunity and left the gate to destroy the Embinyu Church's troops.

Weed also killed 100 Dark Knights while riding Wy-3. The morale of the soldiers increased every time the wyvern appeared above the battlefield. The Embinyu Church's army became incoherent and scattered so the Britten Alliance Kingdom didn't have to worry about them for the moment. The great victory was broadcasted and the Cloud Guild could

regain its confidence.

Weed's cloak fluttered as he got on Wy-3.

"Huhuhu, then next....."

"Excuse me, please wait a moment."

"Huh?"

"There is a mountain in front of Fort Odin. I hope you get rid of it before you go."

The former 400 metre mountain had increased to 890 metres after the explosion. Lava still simmered and smoke rose so it looked dangerous.

"The mountain is good for your health. People should live close to a mountain."

"What are you saying now...."

"Wy-3, let's go. Hiyah!"

"....."

Chapter 9: Embinyu Church's Suffering

Lee Hyun searched for a suitable place for the next disaster.

“Places where the Embinyu Church is playing an active role....”

It was convenient to check the bulletin boards. There were posts talking about places where the Embinyu Church had mobilized a huge army to invade. Even the home pages of the broadcasting stations showed dangerous areas where the Embinyu Church was located.

“There doesn't seem to be many places that the Embinyu Church is controlling.”

He could ride Wy-3 to penetrate into enemy territory. There were already some righteous people who believed in their own level and encountered a useless death. Lee Hyun couldn't act recklessly because he had his own burdens.

It would be dangerous to become surrounded by the army of the Embinyu Church and the Great Disaster Nature Sculpting.

“I need to fight back in the safest spot.”

Lee Hyun searched for such a place. The terrain and natural environment needed to have the proper conditions for the disaster.

Bernerd Castle in the Aidern Kingdom! The army of the Embinyu Church is advancing towards it and a siege was expected. The place was close to the sea with intense winds.

“It is suitable. Yet this isn't a perfect plains area so the users would have no choice but to be approached in the disaster.”

Lee Hyun couldn't control the disaster or adjust the strength at will. He took the destructive power of the volcano into consideration and placed it in a distant place but other disasters were uncontrollable.

“I should write a sentence.”

Lee Hyun logged into his own account on the home page of Royal Road. Thousands of messages had arrived in his mail.

Naturally he didn't read the contents but skimmed their titles. There were advertisement contracts and product sponsorships. Messages that fans sent were like spam mail but he still had the habit of reading the subject.

Hyun-woo entered the bulletin boards.

"I have to write it simply."

Title: I am Weed. This is a request.

I'm planning to fight the Embinyu Church at Bernerd Castle in the Aidern Kingdom.

Please warn the users there that a disaster similar to Fort Odin will occur.

They should be careful and not leave the safety of the castle tomorrow.

As soon as Lee Hyun wrote the post, the number of replied surpassed 2,000 in no time.

-I am first.

-Boarding.

-I hitched a ride as well.

-Look at the information not the comments.

-Is it really Weed?

-I'm also Sun Hwi Gwon.

-I thought it was a trick but the ID is really the God of War.

-Weed-nim wouldn't write a sentence here, fools.

-My name is Weed. Kya kya kyak.

-Eh? It really is Weed.

-The person who wrote this is really Weed the God of War.

-I don't know who is a fool. But this is amazing.

Lee Hyun's post increased by hundreds of views in a very short time. It

quickly moved to other bulletin boards and communities and became a topic. It spread to the extent that the news reached the broadcasters.

-I'm currently in the Tullen Kingdom. Can I arrive at Bernerd Castle by tomorrow if I ride my horse all night?

-I'm in the Aberdeen Kingdom. I am looking for people to go to Bernerd Castle. Riding skills beginner level 6 or intermediate carriage control skill is necessary.

-I'd like to fight like Weed-nim. Let's go.

-I'll go too. I can't miss a great opportunity to see a disaster.

-Asa, I'm in the Aidern Kingdom. There isn't anything to lose. I have to see the disaster!

The users saw Lee Hyun's words and gathered at Bernerd Castle.



Bernerd Castle.

The Embinyu Church was scheduled to attack it so the users moved to other areas. However, Weed caused users to teleport or travel from other kingdoms towards Aidern Kingdom.

Bernerd Castle has the atmosphere of a festival as users gathered. Tourists arrived at the castle through the main gates.

"Come in quickly. The Embinyu Church is coming closer."

"The disaster?"

"Nothing yet."

"We've just arrived!"

Users who walked or rode a horse from distant places barely entered the castle walls. If the users' power was combined together then Bernerd Castle's defense had increased by 10 times.

"Embinyu Church!"

"The army is approaching from the south!"

Users felt a sense of expectation in their chest despite seeing the demons and fanatics in the Embinyu Church's army.

"What will Weed-nim use to smash them? It will be completely wonderful."

"Kyaa, I really wish they would all be swept away."

It was difficult to experience a thrilling moment like this in Royal Road without risking their lives.

The Embinyu Church began advancing towards Bernerd Castle. The distinctive shrieks and voices chanting strange hymns to the Embinyu God rang out.

Kill for God Embinyu

We willingly sacrifice our bodies.

The word of God Embinyu tells us to destroy this corrupt world.

A complete cleanse.

Demon slaves were pulling large siege weapons.

"When is Weed-nim coming? These guys will arrive in less than 30 minutes."

"Isn't he a genius? Look at what he did in the previous broadcast."

"Being a little late is different from not coming at all."

"Maybe it is in between? He often makes a surprise appearance."

Users prepared for the siege along with the soldiers. They were in Bernerd Castle so they had to fight the Embinyu Church if they wanted to survive. The Embinyu Church's army was getting closer. They had marched a long distance but the High Priest's power meant they weren't fatigued.

"How long until he comes? If he doesn't then we'll have died for nothing."

"He will come. If he doesn't then I will curse him for the rest of my life."

Their anxiety grew larger. And then something appeared on the open sea. It was rapidly advancing over the water.

“What is that?”

“F-fabulous!”

The users gathered on the walls. The reason was that they could see 12 whirlwinds approaching land from the sea. If the users died at that moment they would’ve been satisfied just seeing the whirlwinds!

In front of the whirlwinds was Weed aboard Bingryong. Bingryong roared his regret.

“Master, why is it me this time?”

“Wy-3 ran away!”

Wy-3 hadn’t met him at the scheduled place so Weed was delayed.

Bingryong flew with all his strength as the whirlwinds violently whirled behind them. The 12 whirlwinds moved and mixed temporarily, sometimes becoming so big that the size couldn’t be imagined. It was to the extent that the sea floor was revealed. The power of that whirlwind would be enough to tear Bingryong to shreds.

“Master, I’m happy because I could be together with you in the meantime. Please give me proper funeral proceedings when I die.”

The frightened Bingryong flew with all his might while leaving behind a will. The whirlwinds were too scary. Weed also thought back about the long time he had spent with Bingryong.

“Don’t worry. I will prepare red beans.”

“Why would you bring red beans?”

“I can’t send you off with nothing. I have to separate the useful parts and sell them.”

Weed wanted to engage in business with patbingsoo (shave ice and red bean).

“Kuwooooooh!”

Weed and Bingryong finally arrived with the whirlwinds.

“Kyak, the best!”

“Weed-nim, I’ve been waiting!”

“Ah! It was worth coming here.”

100 people were on a hill of stones near the coast. They didn’t leave even when the Embinyu Church nears and just waited for Weed to come. They were relatively high levelled but set aside their most important equipment. These users wanted to try the cool experience of dying from a disaster.

“My body is floating!”

“Kyaaaah, how cool!”

“Grass porridge. Grass porridge!”

The fearful wind suck up the users and struck the army of the Embinyu Church.

Kuweeeek!

Demons shrieked as they flew into the air. The whirlwinds passed over land and uprooted large trees. Even demons planting their feet in the ground and trying to hold on were drawn in by the wind. The 12 whirlwinds advanced through the army of the Embinyu Church and left a complete wreck behind.

Bbuuuuung!

A huge rhinoceros flew into the sky. It then fell to the ground and crushed the fanatics, Dark Knights and priests.

The twisters that intersected and mixed together increased the destructive power to a truly terrifying level.

The siege weapons were smashed or ripped apart and some were dropped into the sea. The steel shields had no effect in stopping the wind as the fanatics were sucked into the whirlwind.

The players who came to Bernerd for the spectacle had goose bumps.

“This isn’t a joke.”

“Ah, it is really scary.”

“It is like something from a dream.”

It was the electrifying sight of Weed passing over the Embinyu army on Bingryong with the whirlwinds following him. It was a charisma that made even high level users humble.

“Only the highest levelled use in Royal Road would possess this degree of capability.”

“It’s not completely a legend? I’ve never seen something like this.”

“It is really difficult for a magician specializing in wind magic to raise their skill to this extent.”

The users cheered on Weed’s destructive power.

“Bingryong, if this continues then we’re going to die. Fly faster!”

“The best... I’m doing my best.”

Bingryong was big and couldn’t help being affected by the whirlwinds. Despite squeezing all his power to fly quickly, the whirlwinds were overwhelming. The power of the whirlwinds was so strong that the users on Bernerd Castle were pushed back by the winds.

Weed turned his head and looked back at the whirlwinds.

“Bingryong.”

“Speak Master.”

“I have good news and bad news. Tell me what you want to hear first.”

“The good news.”

“The whirlwinds have decreased to 8.”

“I’m glad.”

“And the bad news is that they’ve become stronger.”

“That isn’t so good after all.”

“But you felt comfortable for a bit after hearing the good news.”

“.....”

4 whirlwinds had integrated with the others and the power was doubled. 4 large and 4 small whirlwinds were left.

The Embinyu Church's army formation completely disappeared because of the wind. Battling in such intense winds was impossible. The Embinyu Church became offerings for the whirlwinds.

The demons, fanatics and Dark Knights were also flying in the air with Bingryong. They were thrown all over the place by the whirlwinds. They fell from a high place so almost all of their health drained out at a dreadful speed.

The even more fearful thing was being caught in the middle of the whirlwinds. The distance between the whirlwinds was wide so many things were caught up by them. There were wood, stones, trees, water etc. along with the Dark Knight, demons and fanatics.

“We're going to get caught. Can't you go faster?”

“This is the maximum speed that I can go.”

“It can't be.”

The power of Great Disaster Nature Sculpting meant he couldn't get caught. Disasters like a landslide or cliff collapse was somewhat predictable but the suction power of a whirlwind was different. It was to the extent that solid wooden buildings disappeared without a trace. A large rock hanging in the air was crushed into tiny pebbles by the wind pressure.

“The disaster shouldn't last that longer. Bingryong, prepare to turn back!”

Bingryong obeyed Weed's words and slowed his speed. His instinct was to fly forward but Bingryong took a breath and slowed his speed while turning around.

He believed in Weed after the relationship they formed. As soon as he slowed, Bingryong felt the suction power of the whirlwinds.

“Wait a minute. And... Now. Blow!”

Ice Breath was emitted from Bingryong’s mouth and struck the whirlwinds. The whirlwinds were temporarily weakened but that only lasted for 10 seconds. The whirlwinds spinning and scattering the chunks of ice was a spectacular sight.

It was more like an ice storm than a whirlwind. And the movement stopped until the remaining whirlwinds were merged together. Bingryong’s eyes were filled with resentment as he looked at the whirlwind. The whirlwinds mixed with each other started to unravel.

“Bingryong, fly!”

Bingryong was happy to accept that command. Weed and Bingryong escaped from the tangled whirlwinds and flew to the remnants of the Embinyu Church’s army.

The whirlwinds had really wreaked havoc as corpses and shattered fragments were scattered in front of Bernerd Castle. And the moment the whirlwinds disappeared.

The Embinyu Church’s army had fallen from the sky.

Kuwooooh!

“Em...bingyu... Praise God....”

The demons and fanatics were scattered all over the place. The Embinyu Church’s army had suffered a loss of more than 20%. Almost all the Dark Knights and priests caught in the whirlwind had died. The demons and fanatics didn’t suffer a huge loss but their morale had fallen to the lowest possible level.

The Embinyu Church’s High Priest had immediately retreated with some dark knights when the disaster had approached. The Embinyu Church didn’t have that spirit of sacrifice like the Royal Knights.

The highest rank of the army was safe but the damage received by the army caused the command system to collapse. Morale played an important role in battle and their commanding officers had just fled the

battlefield.

Weed flew towards Bernerd Castle on Bingryong. And he let loose his Lion's Roar!

“Let's go! We will win this fight!”

Bernerd Castle was owned by a NPC lord. Weed wasn't a king on the Central Continent so he had no authority but he had showed off his power and leadership.

“Open the gate!”

The gates opened at the lord's command. And users came out to fight the Embinyu Church. It was possible to fight while protecting the castle wall but the enemy wasn't responding properly so it was more profitable to go and attack directly.

There was the High Priest and Dark Knights but it became a one sided battle once Weed, Phoenix, Golden Bird, Silver Bird and Bahamorg appeared.

“Kuaaak.”

Wy-3 belatedly flew down from the sky.



The Embinyu Church's army had suffered considerable damage but the main power, the High Priest and Dark Knights had been unharmed due to their retreat. The fanatics and demons tried to fight against Weed, his sculptural lifeforms and the users of Bernerd Castle but they had lost their will.

The main force retreated as soon as the situation wasn't good. Nevertheless, it was a big battle so the people involved could gain fame, loot, stats and achievements.

“Weed-nim, thank you very much.”

“I'm really grateful.”

Weed got back on Bingryong and disappeared into the distance. The

users couldn't forget the memory of Bingryong's magnificent wings spreading.

The third Great Disaster Nature Sculpting was used in Rosenheim Kingdom.

Many areas in the Rosenheim Kingdom were under the rule of the Embinyu Church. While searching for a suitable place, he found a fortress that the Embinyu Church had built!

A colossal amount of food and weapons for war were gathered.

"There are at least 70,000 troops. And siege weapons are also being manufactured."

It could be seen as an important bridgehead for the Embinyu Church to secure the Rosenheim Kingdom.

Weed decided to ruin this place. And Wy-3 was trembling in fear.

"I've done many bad things but this isn't dangerous."

He had created quite a few disasters. This time safety was the most important fact so Weed prepared something suitable.

"Great Disaster Nature Sculpting!"

A sculpture of a Red King Ant was destroyed! After a while, the Embinyu Church's fortress was covered with red king ants.

"It looks as beautiful as expected."

Weed flew over the fortress on Wy-3. It was going to be broadcasted on KMC Media and CTS Media so a suitable atmosphere was required.

"We need to use his popularity."

The broadcasting stations wanted a song. The reason was that many viewers were interested but Weed declined. He couldn't properly sing if the stage wasn't a large battle.

"I won't recklessly sing my important songs."

The king ants could eat wood and even stones and iron. The demons and fanatics in the fortress tried to resist by fighting. Several buildings

collapsed and flames soared up.

However, the number of red king ants crawling from the ground and through gaps in doors was frightening. They had small wings but could only fly 4~5 metres at a time. On a broad plains area, wide area fire magic could be used but the fortress was a shut environment so it was more advantageous to the red king ants.

Monsters crawled out of every opening and holes in the buildings. Meanwhile the red king ants ate the food fathered and made it impossible to use the weapons. The buildings were severely damaged and many fanatics died.

Even more cruelly, it didn't end with just one disaster. So far Weed had created disasters related to the natural environment. But this time the disaster was related to a creature.

The red king ants cut holes in the ceilings and laid many eggs. The baby ants would be born and the disaster repeated.

“Even the house I lived in before had trouble with ants.”

Weed remembered the house he had rented back in his junior high days.

It would become infested with ants if he spilled even one drop of a drink. It was to the extent that leaving an open bottle of coke would have the ants swarming. The cockroaches and mice were nothing next to ants. If the ants bred properly then it was really difficult to get rid of them. The ground was covered in a blanket of ants “The ants aren't as strong as humans. But if didn't leave any food in the house then they would try to tear my flesh.”

The disaster reminded Weed of bad memories in his past.

The power of experience!

The Allesa Fortress became permanently unusable.

Ddiring!

-You have continuously dealt important blows to the Embinyu Church.

The Embinyu Church that covers the continent in evil!

The damage suffered from these attacks can't be predicted but they will be difficult to recover from.

You have protected the peace of the continent and the various religions and kingdoms are full of admiration for the heroic actions of a sculptor.

-Fame has increased by 4,160.

-Charisma has increased by 3.

-Fighting Spirit has increased by 4.

-Art stat has increased by 11.

-Achievements for all religions and kingdoms who declared war on the Embinyu Church has increased by 2,190.

-Title! Hero who Saved the Continent has been acquired.

This title is given to the person who has the largest achievements on the Versailles Continent.

You can recruit subordinates to fight the Embinyu Church. The Royal Knights, free knights and paladins will answer your righteous call.

This is the first time the title Hero who Saved the Continent has been given. If another person builds up a larger achievement then the title will be lost.

While the title is maintained, all residents will pay attention to your existence.

You can get respect from the residents.

The effect of Leadership and Charisma in a fight will increase by 27%.

The highest honour has been granted.

Luck has increased by 45.

Weed gained a huge profit from the disaster related quest.

"I need to go back and report the quest. Wy-3, let's go."



While the Imperial Palace was being constructed, the Hermes Guild

worked on domestic administration for the areas they occupied. Lords were appointed, roads built to connect to other areas of the Empire, farmlands were expanded and urban development and mining was accomplished.

But more than anything else, it was important for them to expand their military power. Knights were selected and commanders led soldiers out to subdue monsters.

Only a small number of top level leaders knew the Hermes Guild's war plans.

"We have to hurry and conquer the continent. There will be no truces now."

"The training of the archers has been completed quickly. The magic soldiers unit is the problem...."

"Didn't Krobidyun agree to prepare them?"

"More time is necessary to raise the ability of the residents. Despite that, the magic soldiers unit right now is wonderful."

The Hermes Guild strategically built magician related facilities and learning facilities in various cities. It was expensive but necessary to raise the ability of the guild. The Hermes Guild also invested in research and development. They taught smart residents and formed a magic soldiers unit.

The Hermes Guild raised the Haven Empire and prepared to conquer various kingdoms. They didn't want to stop the continent conquest war once started so they systematically prepared their forces for it.

"Weed is showing a prominent figure these days."

The residents of the Haven Empire were talking about Weed every day. Merchants trading at a market or workers in a tavern spread stories about Weed's adventures against the Embinyu Church. Weed was being called a hero of the continent so the Hermes Guild wasn't pleased at all.

"He seems to be doing the Sculptor's Master Quest. Bardray-nim, do you

have anything to say about that?”

“I have nothing to say. It isn’t necessary to deal with him right now.”

“He has the precedent of causing trouble for our guild. It might not be a good idea to leave him alone.”

Quite a few top level leaders wanted to take strong measures against Weed. Weed had damaged the Hermes Guild’s pride many times. They wanted to restore their honour now that the Haven Kingdom had grown into an empire.

Bardray had already got revenge on Weed in the Melbourne Mine so Lafaye considered him as minor compared to the other noteworthy guilds on the continent.

“Stop. The Hermes Guild can’t care about Weed now. Class Master Quest? There is no need to be interested in that. If Weed succeeds first then it might distract people. Our goal is to complete the conquest of the continent and we should focus on that.”

“Understood.”

Lafaye made preparations for war with the entire continent. It was decided to ignore Weed for the moment.



Weed arrived at the Stellar Tear in Rhodium to report the quest.

“You have come back safely.”

“Yes. I restored justice on the continent as a sculptor and returned.”

“It must have been difficult and dangerous.”

“No. I was just doing what my heart felt was worthwhile. It is my mission to help the people persecuted by the Embinyu Church.”

Ddiring!

-Cleanse the Chaos on the Continent with Disasters has been completed.

The Embinyu Church at Fort Odin and Bernerd Castle. The third disaster

struck Allesa Fortress.

The inhabitants of the continent will know about the sculptor Weed's justice. The Embinyu Church that recruits people with lies and fear has received a big impediment.

-Your level has risen.

-The skill proficiency of Sculpting has improved.

-Fame has increased by 1,618.

-The success of the spread of the Embinyu Church has decreased by 32%.

"I will tell you more about how to express a radiant beauty."

"I will listen."

"There are several avenues for research so sculptors often find their opinions conflict while drinking alcohol."

"....."

And he heard miscellaneous stories for a long time. Some sculptors didn't have a good nature, others weren't happy drinkers etc. Weed remembered all the information he heard with no exception. Something might be a clue when facing a difficult quest.

'Drinking alcohol and fighting, being popular with women, selling sculptures to pay off debts.... Different types of sculptors tried to sculpt a radiant beauty.'

Weed was then informed about what he had to do.

"You must not give in when trying to express a radiant beauty. You should move forward despite any disruption that might occur on the continent. It will help if you learn to bend with the wind and the waves. And the years...."

"Huh?"

"It takes a really long time to be able to carve the nature in the world. The sweat incurred from the long labour can be represented in the

sculptor's words.”

Even the open grain of a dead tree cut down was beautiful and over time it could grow branches again. Rainwater would flow and gather in ravines and after a long time become a waterfall.

It was the magnificent beauty of nature that even a sculptor couldn't challenge.

“Something created over a long period of time can be called a miracle. The sculptor had to go through hardships in order to express that beauty. Are you familiar with the free spirited Fairies?”

“A little.... Our relationship isn't bad.”

He had a quest related to healing the Fairy Queen Teneidon's wings that were cursed by a dragon. However, the quest difficulty was high and it wasn't an urgent quest so he could do it without rushing. He had saved Teneidon by killing Barkhan so the fairies were still thankful to him. They also sometimes appeared when he cooked in dungeons. Weed was satisfied eating delicious dishes and the fairies would go away when he tore off barley bread for them.

“Even if you are the aware of the miracle of nature, the sculpture will take a long time to form. The fairies can help with that.”

Ddiring!

-Sword of Light that Splits Everything

The sculpting master Zahab has left behind Sculpting Blade. It is a sword technique that uses moonlight to defeat wicked enemies! You have developed Sculpting Blade and even learnt Radiant Sword.

Raise the skill proficiency of Radiant Sword by watching the wind and waves. The more intensely the wind and waves are, the quicker the experience will rise.

Your current standard is Beginner level 6. Reach Advanced level 2 in 110 days.

Level of Difficulty: Final Secret Sculpting Technique Quest

Quest Restrictions: Sculpting Blade and Radiant Sword is required.

The quest will fail if you fall into the water and die.

It was a very unexpected quest but Weed was used to this type of thing after training with the Geomchis. And it wasn't just one quest.

-Sculpting that has been Shaped over a Long Time

Many of the beauty in the world isn't completed in a short time period.

Complete a sculpture of nature.

If completed, the fairies will gather to live there and give you a gift.

Due to the nature of sculpting and the fairies, the terrain can't be completely changed.

Level of Difficulty: Final Secret Sculpting Technique Quest

Quest Restrictions: Nature Sculpting is required.

A close relationship with the Fairies.

The quest will fail if you die.

He already had the quest from the Fairy Queen Teneidon but fortunately his quest to create a secret technique didn't affect his quest limit. If he hadn't settled that then he wouldn't be able to get the final secret technique.

"First the most urgent... I need to reach Advanced level 2 in 110 days.

The proficiency of an offensive skill grows quicker than a basic sword skill. But it isn't an easy thing to suddenly raise a skill.

"If my Radiant Sword level was already high then I don't know how much I would've had to raise it. Anyway, if I use it repeatedly then I can raise the proficiency level."

Weed's mind was already heading towards the beach. This wasn't an ordinary sea. The beaches on the northeast of the northern continent had fierce winds that hit the waves.



Merchant users often visited Vent Castle and Arpen Kingdom became more widely known.

“This is a specialty of the Arpen Kingdom! A really good product. Many people are looking forward to it so I’ve brought a lot.”

“In the days of the Niflheim Empire, there was no need to worry about monsters like we do now.”

“I’m thankful for the King of the Arpen Kingdom for beating back the north. But our knights are loyal to the Niflheim Empire until the day we die.”

“The food from Morata is really fresh and tasty. Wasn’t it a place known for its sewing skills in the past? It seems to have a wonderful lord.”

The residents and hunters marvelled while trading with the Arpen Kingdom users. The merchants were satisfied with the trade route and went around the north even more eagerly.

Merchants would ride horse drawn carriages to look for new villages. They created northern trade routes.

Morata’s Merchants Association!

Merchants who found a village and traded there could gain experience and money. They invested a huge amount of money into the Arpen Kingdom and the merchants like the benefits of proprietary trading.

But that changed after Gamong opened the way to Vent Castle.

‘I can’t eat that much alone despite my monopoly ending when other merchants come.’

‘It will be okay if the village develops.’

‘There are many places in the north that have been closed off with their development stagnant. If merchants come there then development will quickly increase.’

The scale of the trade depended on the size of the village and the number of residents.

“I came here with some food so do you want to trade?”

“Of course. You brought such important food..... But as you can see, our village is old and there might not be enough to exchange. Will you take the fangs of a monster or animal leather as payment?”

“Yes!”

Ddiring!

-A festival has occurred in Tallun village!

The food has been imported through trade with a merchant. The empty grain warehouses have been filled and residents can feel a sense of relief.

The productivity of the residents has increased by 300% for 1 month. The village's culture and technology will advance quickly in that period of time.

If there is a stable supply of food then the village's birth-rate will increase.

The residents' alignment has changed to active.

Guests can participate in the festival and enjoy themselves.

Rice snacks and wheat that were the Arpen Kingdom's specialities could be sold at the festival. The advances in productivity, the technology developed and the birth-rate increase were highly appreciated.

Many villages in the far north and the mountains have existed since the time of the Niflheim Empire. If the population increased then the merchant could trade in larger quantities. If the village grew into cities then the list of luxury goods would grow.

Villages isolated in the mountains of the north that weren't destroyed by monsters were developed by the merchants. While Weed had a grasp of the circumstances in Morata and the Arpen Kingdom, he didn't know about the changes in Vent Castle and the north.

Many of the northern villages were destroyed by monsters so only a small number of people lived there. Users weren't interested in such places. The population didn't exceed 300 people maximum in those

places.

It was just a momentary place to rest while exploring the continent. But the villages grew due to the merchants visiting and the influence of the Arpen Kingdom spread.

And it spread.

-The inhabitants of Risil Castle are impressed by the Arpen Kingdom's food production, technology development and cultural prosperity and wish to be ruled by it.

They had a village meeting and decided to belong to the Arpen Kingdom.

Specialties: None

Population: 1,491

Monthly Tax Revenue: 732 gold.

Villages steadily joined the Arpen Kingdom.

“Isn't it true that King Weed doesn't begrudge spending money on his residents, agriculture, technology and art development? I heard it from travellers. Many people are talking about the intelligent king of the north.”

“I heard that the Arpen Kingdom is a place that people can really live in. Of course it would be wonderful with a hero ruling it.”

“We can trust in the honourable King Weed. I will take my wife and children to Arpen Kingdom.”

Weed was known for his adventures, sculpting, Morata and the founding of the Arpen Kingdom so he had a significant impact on the residents of the north.

For the moment, the land was scarcely populated and of no use but if they got rid of the monsters then mine development could be accomplished. There were also specialities from the Niflheim Empire so if investments were made then they could reappear.

The territory of the Arpen Kingdom widened and the merchants obtained more profit from trading with the villages.

Merchants affiliated with a kingdom could have easy and comfortable dealings when making domestic trades. Normally only a few merchants would go to closed off villages but there was no such restrictions in the Arpen Kingdom. In addition, it was possible to enhance their fame and contribution to the kingdom by making large profits in trades.

If there was a good village then merchants would buy farmland or abandoned mining areas. If they threw mercenaries at their investments to eradicate the monsters then they could make a steady profit. They also didn't forget to build stores and smithies. They could buy more goods in a village they had influence in.

Merchants didn't have a very good impression on the Versailles Continent.

- A miser who won't get rid of even 1 coin.
- A talkative person who spends time in the squares and talks nonsense.
- A profession with no combat power, can't adventure and has no goals other than making money.

Merchants had no merit other than making money according to other people. Most merchants were active on the Central Continent where the economic power and development was stable. Of course, merchants enjoyed themselves but other users didn't approve of their profession.

But the north was a paradise. Development speed increased depending on the activities of merchants riding on carriages. Beginners were absorbed by the Arpen Kingdom and spread in the north. From the users' perspective, the villages they were active in became large and the quality of the goods sold improved.

The north was polished off by Mapan and Gamong!

Other combat professions respected them for their ability to develop a village.

- The merchants are raising the kingdom.
- Merchants are the flower of trade.

There was a re-evaluation of merchants. And some residents who were scholars said.

“The King of the Arpen Kingdom has a link to the Niflheim Empire.”

“What does that mean?”

“He is the only person that can bring the Niflheim Empire back.”

Weed had gone to Jigolaths and succeeded in a S rank quest.

The founding of the Niflheim Empire! The quest was just lingering and waiting for the conditions to be met. Weed had the title of Heir to the Niflheim Empire and this had a great effect on the culture of the Arpen Kingdom.

Even the users and lords in the Arpen Kingdom were swayed by it. The villages in the north including Vent Castle started to show respect for Weed and their interest in the Arpen Kingdom increased.

Chapter 10: Talk of Heroes

“Radiant Sword!”

Weed faced the waves and used the skill. The eagles shot out and separated the waves before disappearing.

-The proficiency of Radiant Sword has increased.

The daily training in a windy sea has increased the regeneration of all items that add mana and any priests that accompanied you. The place had rough rainfall and sharp winds blowing throughout the day. To the north of Varna Harbour was a beach where hardly any navigators sailed.

“This place is suitable to raise my skill proficiency.”

Weed’s greatest asset was his concentration. He didn’t go fishing but wielded his sword while standing on the rocks. The waves were so dangerous that it would cover the rocks if he glanced away.

He had to cut it precisely every time the waves swept towards him and he had to push back his instinctive fear when there was a huge storm.

It was a dark place without a separate day or night but marine creatures would appear in the evening.

“They are snacks.”

Weed used Radiant Sword against the sea and hunted monsters. It wasn’t as high as a dungeon but his experience steadily climbed. The sea creatures tried to attack in groups but Seo-yoon, Bahamorg and Eltin.

“It is a bit risky but this is a quest I have to overcome.”

Weed didn’t take a short break even when his mana or vitality ran out.

“Even if the monsters are too strong or I can’t find the required quest items, I can’t fail this quest!”

Grinding was about pride! Dozens of days passed and his skill proficiency increased so much that 5 eagles were flying out from Weed’s sword towards the crashing storm waves.

The mana consumption rose but the destructive power and range also increased. Radiant Sword was now Intermediate level 1.

“The power of the sword technique has risen so I can go to a more dangerous place.”

Weed took a raft out to sea.

Sailing on a sailboat in a severe storm was impossible, let alone riding the turbulent sea on a raft of woven logs. However, he had a certain amount of sailing skill so he was determined.

The storm became increasingly severe and the wind was raging. Weed balanced on the raft and swung his sword. When he was about to fall into the sea, Weed would use his past sculpture Light Wings to leave his seat quickly.

He desperately fought against the turbulent waves and rain that made his previous dungeon hunts seemed easy.



Seo-yoon came over to his house while Lee Hyun was in the capsule. She had been visiting day and night since moving in next door.

Bark bark bark!

Dogmeat acted even friendlier than he did towards Lee Hyun as he barked and wagged his tail.

“Have you been waiting? Eat a lot.”

Seo-yoon generously poured food into Dogmeat’s bowl and generously gave him snacks. Dogmeat ate all the snacks and bone broth while Seo-yoon brushed off the fur on her.

Cackle!

The chickens welcomed Seo-yoon when they saw her. Even the yellow chicks waddled around her. The rabbits lay in a pile of grass and stared at her with large, shining eyes. The ducks came along like they belonged with her.

“Ducks should be raised in a puddle....”

The ducks and chickens locked up looked pitiful. Seo-yoon made a large pond when building her house for the ducks.

“I’ll take the ducks.”

“Why?”

“Don’t they smell and make a lot of noise?”

“Sometimes.”

“I’m going to train them at my house. I’ll also give them rice.”

“Take care of it.”

The ducks were plopped down in a pond that was large enough for a person to swim in. Seo-yoon already controlled the hearts of all the animals in this house.



Weed risked his life!

The outcome was that his Radiant Sword skill proficiency kept on rising. Weed’s mood was high when a lightning bolt suddenly struck the sea. Luckily he had items with lightning resistance and managed to avoid the lightning storm or he wouldn’t have survived.

Weed was a hot topic once his training was shown on the broadcast.

“I really should rethink becoming a sculptor. He already had several large battles as part of his quests and now he has to endure that?”

“It is said that the Sculptor’s Master Quest is one of the most difficult among all Class Master Quests. It is unknown what stage he is even up to anymore.”

People saw Weed’s behaviour and mistakenly thought of it as part of his Master Quest. If they knew it was for a secret sculpting technique then everyone would be astonished but that could never be disclosed. He wouldn’t tell them even after acquiring the skill.

However, many beginner sculptors changed to other professions like a

Painter. If the Master Quest was too hard then it would be better to give up early and change to another profession.



Geomchi5 decided to proceed on the Martial Artist Master Quest first.

“I heard that you cleaned up the monsters. Recently there is a group of bandits that have become a threat.....”

“Should I kill them?”

“The martial arts they are using isn’t ordinary. Only someone who knows martial arts can get rid of those people.”

Geomchi5 beat the quest using his sword fighting skills. The quests for a martial artist fit Geomchi5’s inclination perfectly. He could fight against his enemies to get stronger skills.

Wielding a sword was good but Geomchi5 was completely immersed in the effects of the skills. The skills were useful in special situations and the person using it looked quite flashy. Looking cool in a fight was very important.

“These days the soldiers are too weak. At this rate I don’t know if peace can be defended. Please teach the soldiers some martial arts.....”

“I will teach them until they feel like dying.”

Geomchi5 smoothly proceeded through his quests. There weren’t any difficult quests. But then he bumped into an obstacle on one of the quests!

“I heard that you help people in trouble. Please rescue our daughter.”

A farmer said while clinging to him.

“They dragged my daughter to the Rui Thieves’ Lair. Who knows what they will do to my poor child..... Rob those bad guys until they have nothing left.”

Geomchi5 nodded his head.

“Well, I have to accept your request after hearing that.”

Some martial artist quests didn’t give compensation but fame and

intimacy with the residents rose instead.

“This is a picture of my daughter that a painter drew.”

Ddiring!

-You have obtained a picture of the farmer's wife and daughter.

“Looking at this will be helpful.”

Geomchi5 unfolded the picture without any expectations.

“Heeok.”

A beautiful girl with long, straight hair and a bright smile!

“Father-in-law, did you say the Rui Thieves' Lair? I will go help immediately.”

He entered the Rui Thieves' Lair as soon as he accepted the quest. He managed to rescue her but it was too late and she was already dying.

It was his Class Master Quest so even if he failed, another chance came again a few days later. This time a merchant asked him to rescue his daughter.

-You have obtained a picture of a young lady on the streets of Rase.

“Father-in-law!”

This time he went to rescue her but failed to bring the daughter out safely. His skill in Weapons Mastery and judgement in battle was superior but he was limited on a fundamental level.

“I am too weak.”

A martial artist frequently had combat quests so his level was essential! Geomchi5 felt powerless so he desperately hunted before making another attempt and succeeded.

“Thank you for bringing back my daughter safely.”

“It's nothing, Sir. A man should be able to do this much.”

“It is shabby but this is an old map. I don't know what you can find....”

“No. I didn't do this because I was hoping for anything in return.”

“I’m so grateful! My daughter is back so now she can have a wedding ceremony with her fiance.”

“Kuheuhuk.”



-Sailing skill has increased to Intermediate level 1.

Acceleration of the ship will increase by 2% and the probability of the ship being overturned by rough conditions has decreased by 6%.

Damage to the hull when there is a storm will be reduced. When cannons are used, the shaking of the ship will reduce.

The effect of all skills related to the skill related to the sea has increased.

-Perseverance stat has increased by 15.

-Health has increased by 500.

-Skilful navigation has increased all stats by 3.

His Sailing skill increased while on the raft. This wasn’t a relaxing sail on a boat without any wind. Weed rode the raft and fought against a storm every day. Dark clouds filled the sky and it was constantly raining.

Kurururung!

Fearful lightning struck the sea! He desperately struggled to stop the raft from being overturned by waves.

-You have been struck by rain for a long time so Vitality has been reduced by 21%.

“Today is a crisis.”

To be honest, Weed was having fun. His desire to challenge tough things burned inside him as he fought against the heavy waves. He needed to concentrate or he would die if he fell into the water.

He found a wild side while cutting apart the waves. He could live as a free man without worrying about morals or discipline. That’s why many people lived on the sea.

If Weed ran out of vitality then he would come to land and carve the rocks.

A swordsman against the sea!

He sailed on the raft and carved sculptures while fighting against powerful sharks.

“I’m somewhat lonely.”

He made a sculpture of a Blue Marin while observing the features of any sea monsters he discovered.

The sea storms also forced out huge and strong marine creatures. But they didn’t come anywhere without a fast flowing water current. While Weed was training on the raft, they were waiting with open mouths under the water.

Amid the wind and rain, the water turned a little darker due to the marine creatures.

“It has been a little over 1 month since I started this quest.”

Thanks to the dangerous training, Radiant Sword reached Intermediate level 4.

“This is enough to achieve the quest.”

It was the 37th day. A more severe storm than usual blew in. The ropes tying Weed’s raft together couldn’t resist the power of the waves and broke apart.

Plop!

Weed was concentrating on Radiant Sword and his reaction was a second too late. In the end he fell into the sea.

‘The prey has come.’

‘It was worth waiting.’

The marine creatures shook their fins and approached. There was even a kraken whose body exceeded dozens of metres. The marine monsters gathered in order to eat Weed.

‘A rare nutritious food.’

‘A strong human.’

Monsters liked strong enemies. If they won the fight then they could grow and learn skills. There were many battles between races on the Versailles Continent and it was common for the winning forces to become stronger.

A human that fell into the water was normally weaker than the sea creatures. They usually couldn't exert their combat power. Moreover, their ability to resist a severe storm would fall.

“Kkururuk!”

Weed struggled but drifted away due to the rapid sea currents. Waves 8~9 metres washed over him. Suddenly there was an immense wave of water 40~50 metres big.

-You are having trouble breathing.

Water has entered your mouth.

The abilities of your body has fallen.

Wakjak!

The kraken's tentacles struck the place where Weed was. The logs remaining from the raft were shattered. Other marine creatures tried to swallow him but they just drank water in vain. The sea currents didn't flow in one direction but surged in complicated patterns.

Weed spiritlessly floated around on the waves.

-Fatigue has reached 85%.

Maximum vitality has decrease and it can cause major problems when using skills.

Although his fatigue was high, the increase in Concentration stat meant that his skill proficiency could grow quickly. However, the bad situation meant he was worried about dying immediately.

In the middle of his desperate crisis, Weed pulled a rope that was tied to

his ankle. It was a rope connected to an empty barrel. He grabbed the floating wooden barrel and managed to catch his breath.

He couldn't support his body because of the waves so he had no choice but to swallow seawater. If he drank the water without breathing then he would lose consciousness.

That's why grabbing the wooden barrel was a great help.

"It really seems like I'm going to die. I have a lot of savings...."

They weren't visible but the sea creatures were coming from underwater to eat him. When he was on the raft, he would use his Light Wings so they had been aiming for a chance when he couldn't escape. They crowded all over the place once he fell into the sea. It was the horror of being eaten by sea monsters!

"Light Wings!"

Radiant wings unrolled behind Weed's back and he flew into the air.

Peseseok!

At that moment, the wooden barrel was crushed by the big mouth of a monster.

The broken pieces of the raft or any piece of land couldn't be seen. It was difficult to determine a direction due to the high waves, rain and dark clouds.

"I have to get out of here quickly. But which way should I go?"

The severe storms and winds made abnormal sea currents and waves. His vitality and mana fell from the rough wind and thick rain. If he fell into the water then he wouldn't be able to swim due to the weight of his armour. Moreover, the water was filled with sea creatures waiting with open mouths.

"There are a few other ways but....."

Causing a disaster here would be a double sided edge. A disaster falling in this stormy place would just kill him.

“There may be a way to survive the sea.”

Before using such an extreme way, he could also use Sculpture Transformation to turn into a sea creature. Rebirth as a large fish or a squid monster! Training without any precautions in a storm was reckless.

“Well let’s go somewhere else first.”

Weed opened his Light Wings and flew up high. The wind was intense and lightning also struck high in the sky.

“It doesn’t seem to be in this direction. There is no visible signs of land. Let’s go to the right.”

The storm became increasingly intense.

“Not here either. Then once again to the right.....”

He quickly swerved the thick intense and intense, frightful waves.

“Not this side either. This seems to be the centre of the storm.”

Weed took threats to his life seriously. Although the storm was intense, he couldn’t afford to enter the sea.

Then a pure white shell rose up in the sea!

“That is.....”

He had given life to many sculptures in the Jigolaths. The nature of several species that lived in the sea meant they escaped from Weed’s grasp.

Among them was the Malleins Eunoto Turtle! A huge turtle that lived in the depths of the ocean, Surka had often played with it.

“Turtle. Turtle.”

It was Turtle crying out to Weed.

Weed had a great understanding of life.

“Living a good life will give blessings. Reading the contents of a child’s storybook wasn’t a waste.”

“Turtle. Turtle.”

“Let’s go Turtle!”

Weed landed on Turtle’s back. The Malleins Eunoto Turtle was originally an extinct species but was given life using Sculpture Life Bestowal. It had unusual markings on the flat shell and many oysters stuck to it.

“I can do the rest of the training on this shell.”

He was going to use Turtle until the end of his quest.



Time passed as Weed concentrated on training in the stormy sea. A period of more than 100 days wasn’t a short amount of time.

“Hahahaha, I finally found the treasure!”

The Adventurer Chase found a royal treasure while completing his Class Quest!

“Have you heard about the adventurer called Chase? He just became tremendously rich.”

“He became an Earl in the Brent Kingdom and bought a plot of land. He is now building a house that could be called a palace.”

The story about Chase spread through Royal Road. The dungeon scene where he unearthed the treasure was so popular it continued being played as reruns during the late night hours.

Warrior Python swung his sword in the Averian Forest, one of the continent’s 10 forbidden zones. His Class Master Quest required him to hunt a boss monster here. It was possible to hire soldiers and receive the help of others but he chose to fight alone. Python had the wild charm of a wolf so many users cheered him on.

Farmer Miretas developed new crows and greeted a year with abundant harvests. The great crop yields rapidly increased the birth rate of the city. It was a large topic that Miretas had settled down in the Arpen Kingdom for his Master Quest.

“There is good climate, an abundance of blessings from the Freya Church, a wide fertile land and irrigation from rivers and lakes so the

Arpen Kingdom is really good for farming.”

Miretas was a farmer who loved peace. He had lands in the Dale Kingdom but he had to offer half of his grain crops as tax. The Arpen Kingdom had low taxes and the warehouse storage fees were cheap. This was a lot of benefit to farmers so he couldn't help admiring that point. Weed was a king with consideration and support for each profession so they could feel at ease.

“There is only one set of these clothes on the continent.”

Drago advanced to his eighth quest. He went to a village on the edge of the Arpen Kingdom and made clothes for the children. He cut the fabric, sewed buttons and watched children running around in clothes he made. They were NPCs but it felt like he was a parent giving clothes to his children. This was something that only someone who made clothes could feel.

“The form is good with fine lines and it fits well.... The feeling also matches the clothes.”

The residents who put on the clothes became happy. If the residents wore clothes made for specific tasks then their results would be much better. The users on the Chef Class Master Quest went to places on the continent suffering from war, plagues or disasters.

“The ingredients found here... I have to cook everything that can satisfy hunger.”

Food was prepared for the weak and starving. Residents would gather once they heard a chef had arrived and the chef's fame spread.

Heroes were born from the Class Master Quests.

Of course, there were also quests for bad classes from warlocks, thieves and assassins. The Master Quest could make a hero or a villain.

A person who first chose an assassin for quick hunting decided to do the Master Quest.

Ddirring!

-Choice in the Shadows

You are someone who lives in the darkness. It is possible for you to snatch someone's precious life.

If you want to enjoy prosperity then assassinate 10 rich merchants in the city.

And if you want to maintain your honour and pride then assassinate 30 people committing wicked acts on the continent.

The wicked person has to be at a higher level than you.

Level of Difficulty: Assassin Master Quest

Quest Restrictions: Assassination skill Advanced level 7.

You can't allow yourself to be detected while doing the quest.

"Assassinating wicked people..."

The continent's top assassin. The unknown man was drinking beer at a tavern alone. He had many achievements on the Versailles Continent and hunting secretly.

An assassin was a profession that didn't need to hunt in a party. Even so, their damage was the absolute best about combat professions. Traps could confuse strong monsters or surprise attacks meant an assassin could gain experience and skill proficiency quite quickly.

Of course, they also needed to be prepared for more danger.

"The difficult one will be more fun."

The assassin left the tavern and his cloak fluttered as he disappeared into the crowd.

Since that day, vicious lords and high ranking members of the Embinyu Church suddenly lost their lives. The residents of the Versailles Continent cheered but it wasn't clear that it was the actions of an assassin. His every movement was so covert that no one knew his name.



The continent was no different from the Warring States period. The

boundaries of the kingdoms built in the early days of Royal Road changed as the conquest war continued.

The Kallamore and Lasalle Kingdoms had disappeared and rumours about heroes spread quickly. The peace of the kingdoms deteriorated so the residents became dependent on heroes.

“There will be a magnificent coronation five days from now.”

The Black Sword Mercenaries won the civil war and inherited the king's seat for Gradian Kingdom. It was to win the hearts of the public through the ceremony. The Gradian Kingdom would now start a war of conquest under the control of the Black Sword Mercenaries.

“The status of the knights?”

“Very good.”

“Then the next area to capture.....”

They invaded the villages at the border of the kingdoms controlled by the Roam Guild. The United Supremacy Guild had broken so they couldn't miss this opportunity.

“We have to grab many villages from the weak guys.”

“We have the precedent of the Hermes Guild so it is okay.”

Anyway, they didn't believe in anything like an eternal alliance. In the end they needed to accumulate a large power if they wanted to conquer the continent. Only the Cloud Guild and Hermes Guild were completely silent but their circumstances were completely different.

The Cloud Guild have been deprived of territory and their grip on the Britten Alliance Kingdom was weakening. It was like a sun who had shone for a while and was now gradually darkening.

They had experienced a large defeat to the Hermes Guild and was slowly collapsing. That's because users left the losing guild. If they stayed together then they could continue fighting against the Hermes Guild.

Even with the disadvantageous situation, the economic power and population of the Britten Alliance Kingdom meant they could have a

dramatic come behind victory. However, many users left the Cloud Guild after suffering a crushing defeat and feeling intimidated by the Hermes Guild. The Cloud Guild belatedly took steps but they were unable to change the situation.

Meanwhile the Hermes Guild was rapidly expanding their military power while taking care of domestic administration. Now the Cloud Guild didn't have the ability to declare war. The Hermes Guild wasn't taking action now but everyone knew they would be advancing at a terrifying speed when they did.

Haven Empire!

It had the economic and military power of an empire so the other guilds paid attention to them.

The Central Continent was also suffering from the Embinyu Church. Many high level users died and became weakened in the wars, residents lost their lives and people closed their stores. There were many thriving cities that turned to ashes.

Despite the overwhelming military and economic power of the Versailles Continent, the users were gradually losing the assets they accumulated.

The situation in the east, west and south continents was a little different. Even if a kingdom was small, peace was high so the Embinyu Church couldn't take root easily.

In the east, Brent Kingdom and the Rosenheim Kingdom decided to settle their rivalry to fight against the Embinyu Church together.

The tribal kingdoms and barbarians aggressively resisted the Embinyu Church.

And the north was changing rapidly.

Chapter 11: Sea Turtle

“Life is what it is... I started to understand this as I grew older.”

Bart could understand why his daughter Seo-yoon and other people were excited about Royal Road.

Reality wasn't warm like a fairy tale and the relationship with other people was cold. Too many people mechanically lived their lives floating through school and work.

People became lonely as time passed and they aged. They drank, found hobbies and travelled but recognized that they were lonely. However they weren't alone in Royal Road.

“I heard that the chef Jeiren developed a unique grass porridge. It is free to eat until the sun rises.”

“Going to conquer the dungeon filled with grey wolves! We've already been wiped out 9 times. This time we will definitely succeed. A thrilling quest for people less than level 60.”

“Selling steel belts. To be honest, it is very heavy and rusty so the defense has lowered. So I'll be selling it cheaply. Selling urgently! If I sell this then I can buy a hat for my mother.”

The square was overflowing with people shouting. Of course, there was also a lot of people in real life department stores, subways and parks. But they were bleak and there was no emotion regarding relationships.

In Royal Road, everyone spoke regarding hunting or trading so it was easy to become friends. It didn't take a long time to become familiar with someone.

“The Hermes Guild isn't bad.”

“There is no need to bring it up.”

They helped on difficult tasks and attacked together. People could go on exciting adventures with those they got along with so it was no wonder Royal Road was popular.

'I now understand why Cha Eun-hee showed Royal Road to Seo-yoon.'

Living in a different world. And this was a world where the pleasure of meeting important friends could be experienced. In reality, a familiar routine was repeated every day while there were dramatic incidents on the Versailles Continent. It was a fun world because it was dangerous!

And he heard talk about Weed almost every day.

"Did you see Weed-nim's adventure?"

"Yes, it completely thrilled me. He sailed a raft into a storm."

"The residents were just talking about him."

"Yes. I heard."

The residents spoke about how Weed fell into the sea.

"They're talking about the King of the Arpen Kingdom."

"Weed? A sailor said he fell into the sea so he might've been eaten by a shark now."

"What will happen to our kingdom from now on?"

"His Majesty is a person who thinks about honour more than a knight. More righteous than anyone else. If he is experiencing a storm then he has a reason. If you think about disparaging him then get out of my store."

The users and residents of the Arpen Kingdom praised Weed.

"I seem to have mistaken him."

In the past, Weed was getting close to Seo-yoon so Bard didn't have a good impression of him. He handed over an envelope of money but Weed didn't accept it.

"He has the ability to rule a kingdom. He might be worthless regarding money but he seems to be a solid youth."

Bard's evaluation of Weed turned more positive as he spend time in the Arpen Kingdom.

"Weed looks really stupid. He was also stepped on by Bardray."

“I want to travel all around the continent on adventures. Don’t jinx it.”

“What is the Grass Porridge Cult? There should be tonkatsu grass porridge and pizza grass porridge. Ggol ggol ggol!”

Some male users were drinking beer at a tavern and blaming Weed. They were acting boldly while drunk and made a mistake.

Bang!

It hadn’t even been 3 minutes since leaving the tavern before they were killed. Users quietly drinking in a corner followed them and attacked. The users knew that they could live comfortably in the north because Weed reclaimed it.

Bard had to admit that Weed’s presence in Royal Road was like the sky.

“Mister, over here!”

“We’ve been waiting for 20 minutes. Why were you so slow?”

Bart was managing a company so he didn’t have a lot of time. His judgement in battle was also inferior to others. He reached level 32 but he still found the kobolds scary. Frankly, it was normal for him to cause trouble for his party.

He was thankful that his colleagues didn’t abandon him and kept hunting with him. This was the hunting party he was introduced to after joining the Grass Porridge Cult “I’m sorry. I was looking around while selling....”

“Have you prepared everything?”

“Appreciated an artwork?”

“Ah, I forgot....”

It was a basic part of living in Morata to appreciate an artwork before hunting.

“It’s okay. We’re going far away today so we’re going to visit the Garden of the Gods.”

The party appreciated Weed’s sculptures and went hunting.



When there was 7 days left on his quest deadline, Weed's Radiant Sword reached Advanced level 2.

Ddirring!

-Radiant Sword has reached Advanced level 2.

You can utilize a special type of bird.

The range of the attack has increased.

-The skill level necessary for the quest has been achieved.

Goal accomplished. In the meantime his Sword Mastery had also reached Advanced level 4. It was the effect of training on the back of Turtle.

The mana consumption of Radiant Sword was low compared to its increase in damage. So far he could utilize multiple attack skills like Heriam Fencing and Moonlight Sculpting Blade but Radiant Sword was overwhelming. The attack range was wider than ordinary users so he could use the skill to overwhelm them.

A group of eagles would appear to attack the enemy. 10 thick eagles made of light destroyed the high waves with terrible power.

Furthermore, Radiant Sword reached advanced level so it was possible to call a thunderbird. A thunderbird had the capacity to make monsters tremble and emit thunder around it.

"This is a secret technique for a reason."

Weed was very satisfied.

The thunderbird consumed 15,000 mana for a ranged attack. It was more memorable when the thunderbird would fly through a crowd of monsters while striking them with thunderbolts. Usually a wide area skill that targeted 1~2 targets like this would level up quickly.

"I'm sad for some reason."

Normally in a fight, Weed would attack all opponents directly with his

sword. Long distance attacks were possible with Sculpting Blade but the attack damage wasn't worth the mana consumption. It was normally used when the opponent was weakened or the level was lower.

“An easy technique like this....”

It was like when Weed bought a washing machine after normally hand washing his laundry.

“It is that feeling of buying a vacuum cleaner after wiping with a rag. I can really relax as it sucks up every bit of dust and hair.”

Weed had an attachment to household goods. It was to the point that he didn't know why there wasn't a Nobel prize for appliances.

And swinging his sword also raised his Sword Mastery skill to advanced level.

“Let's go someplace else.”

Turtle obediently followed Weed's command. The large shell moved on the surface while it swam on all fours. Turtle persisted through pounding storms that it would've normally avoided.

“I gave you life... Please do this for me.”

Turtle swam with its full strength. It thought Weed was returning to land so it was happy.

‘It listens to me well. Is there a way to make it work more?’

Weed passed through various stormy areas with Turtle's help.

Ddirring!

-You have found a shellfish attached to a reef.

A shellfish grows in a sea environment and can be found attached to reefs.

If you tell a marine guild then you can gain fame as the discoverer.

-Fame has increased by 190 due to the surprising discovery.

-Art stat has increased by 2.

-Affinity to Nature has increased by 9.

Sometimes he would get close to unknown reefs in a storm. A ship could become caught in a sea current and crash on the reefs. Weed had discovered one such reef.

“Things can be found in nature!”

-You have picked a Heyeop Shellfish.

It could be eaten fresh with chilli paste or honey. It could also be boiled or used to make other foods.

Sometimes dangerous things would appear when searching for ingredients. Those with skill in Herbalism could safeguard against it however he had practice while brewing drinks for the Geomchis.

-Superb view!

The graveyard of a whale has been found.

A small island made of stone. A whale approaching the end of its life came here to greet death.

-Fame has increased by 760 due to the surprising discovery.

-Art stat has increased by 3.

-Health has increased by 750.

-Affinity to Nature has increased by 11.

The island was filled with the bones of a whale.

“Perhaps there is some leather remaining....”

Weed searched everywhere and acquired the leather of a mink whale.

“Inspect!”

-Mink Whale Leather: Durability 43/45

Item related to the Sewing production skill.

The ultimate clothing material. The skin of a whale that lives in the deep ocean.

It is the toughest leather and barely rips apart.

Contains the characteristics of water.

It isn't light.

Intermediate Sewing skill is required to cut the Mink Whale Leather.

1st grade sewing item.

Options: Grants the special characteristic of water.

A fisherman that obtained whale meat and leather wouldn't lack for tailors wanting to buy it. It wasn't leather for light clothes or armour but could be used for summoners and magicians. The characteristic of water would increase water magic so they would put up with the weight.

“Later I can get profit from this.”

Turtle guided Weed to other places it knew. Weed was able to pick up coral and pearls during his travels.

“Finally I can see land!”

Weed arrived at a coast with 3 days left in his deadline.

Even if it couldn't see anything, Turtle lived in the sea so it was the best navigator that couldn't get lost.

The beautiful milky skin of the Malleins Eunoto Turtle showed off its charm. The solid shell wasn't easily broken so it could live in the depths of the sea without worrying about other tough creatures. When Turtle appeared, its appearance was so majestic that other creatures would be intimidated.

“Kkukkuuk.”

But now it was panting like it was dying and could barely raise its neck.

Normally it swam calmly in the sea so its four feet was now tired. It had to carry Weed while he was training and swim in dangerous places.

“That was a really good place. It was difficult to visit because of the intense whirlpool.”

“Let’s go.”

“It is possible to see seaweeds if you dive under the sea. The seaweed dances when the water flow changes and the schools of fish is really wonderful.”

“What, you’re not diving?”

Weed appreciated nature from Turtle’s shell. After completing his sword training, he would catch fish, sea cucumber, abalone, crab and oysters to eat.

“This one... It is good for you to eat.”

Turtle felt thankful to Weed in the early stages so it naturally accepted the food.

“Shall we eat grilled Spanish Mackerel today?”

“The freshness is falling!”

“Hey, I’m hungry! Are you trying to kill me with starvation? You are going too slow.”

“Stick with it. I will return to land a little later....”

The gentle Turtle didn’t complain despite all this. In the meantime it was overworked and couldn’t get any proper nutrients so its skin became old and vitality wasn’t as good as before.

In contrast, Weed’s face was so incredibly smooth it was difficult to believe he trained in a storm. This appearance showed how well he ate at sea. His clothes also dried once rain stopped falling because he was on the turtle’s back.

Weed’s feet finally touched land.

Ddirring!

-Your long voyage has finished.

The extinct Malleins Eunoto Turtle has returned you to land.

You didn’t move great distances but exploring a stormy area is a large adventure for a sailor.

-The degree of proficiency of the Sailing skill has increased.

-Fame has increased by 610.

- Perseverance has increased by 7.

“It has been approximately 60 days since I’ve seen the continent.”

It had also been a long time since he climbed on a small island. Turtle hurriedly turned back towards the sea as soon as Weed descended. Only a sculptural lifeform would know this feeling of finally being washed after being dirty.

“Turtle, this is our destiny.... Do you want to live together on land?”

“.....”

Turtle had no desire to answer. Weed granted it life but Turtle had suffered so that intimacy had already decreased.

Weed watched Turtle disappear before nodding.

“It is shy. It is a good one... I’ll come to play with it once summer comes to the Versailles Continent.”



A Royal Road expo held by the Unicorn Corporation!

It was held every year for 5 days at a convention centre so the interest of the world gravitated here. Apart from South Korea, there was an enormous amount of users from other countries. The perfect translator system meant that foreigners could be unleashed in Royal Road.

A Royal Road expo could truly be described as a festival of the world.

“The event for my class is starting at 3 o’clock.”

“Then let’s go there. I think that is about orcs.”

“We have to wait 1 hour in line before it is our turn.”

Hundreds of thousands of visitors came daily.

Royal Road was a worldwide hit so many people from the business world came as well. Unicorn Corporation’s net profit was an astronomical

amount. There was also a growing momentum as its income had doubled in 6 months. The money gained from Royal Road was invested into new businesses.

Businesses like developing new materials, chemistry, robotics, environmentally friendly technology, etc. The banks that fell into a temporary financial difficult were also taken over. They encountered criticism for their octopus like expansion but the success in every business meant that Unicorn Corporation's assets were explosively expanding.

The public knew of it as the creator of the first virtual reality but the financial and political world feared Unicorn Corporation.



“It was also sent this year.”

This morning Lee Hyun pulled out an invitation to the expo from his mail. The gold envelope was indicative of a VIP invitation!

Lee Hyun-nim is invited to see the vision that turned dream into reality.

The name tag included in the envelop had a sensor recognition and can be attached to his clothes. The gold name tag that symbolized a VIP!

“There are no free gifts like souvenirs or rice so I won't go.”

Unicorn Corporation's public relations team considered for a few days before sending a separate invitation. The number of invitations to the expo was limited but they were clamouring to get Lee Hyun. That was because they did a thorough identification before sending the invitation.



Yoo Byung-jin watched the expo from a screen in his laboratory.

“There are a lot of people this year. Even more than last year.”

-There are no seats and the number of people exceeds 2 million.

Even motor shows and game exhibitions in Korea could easily gather 1 million people. They liked seeing new things.

Visitors who received a special invitation from Unicorn Corporation

came from all over the world. It was to the extent that separate police were assigned and news about foreign politicians and business people were shown every day.

“Did Lee Hyun come?”

-He hasn't come yet.

Today is the last day so he probably isn't showing. Users from the Hermes Guild and other prestigious guilds also received invitations. Bardray came, did some media interviews and explored a little bit before leaving.

“He didn't come once.”

Yoo Byung-jin created Royal Road and enjoyed it every time it was a topic of conversation. But he felt strange watching this.

‘Is that fun and makes you feel happy?’

Reality and virtual reality. It was possible to feel a wide range of emotions when living in another world.

Since Royal Road was released and became popular, there had been an endless philosophical debate. How far does the scope of life go and what about the choices of humans in reality and virtual reality?

Articles and best-selling books were released about it. There were religious and philosophical controversy but many users had already joined Royal Road.

It could be said that human desire was very large. If they obtained one thing then they would wish for another.

A famous saying. You want to eat if you're hungry and lie down when full.

Modern society offered many conveniences to humans but didn't satisfy their destructive nature. And they were subjected to the stress of the workplace. The technology used to develop Royal Road was like a paradise to them. Anyone who made such a space would become popular worldwide.

‘The reaction is different from what I thought.’

Yoo Byung-jin couldn't feel any delight in his success. He wanted to make the virtual reality space show the bitterness of reality even more.

‘See how absurd the world you live in is. This reality is nothing. I made this virtual space.’

Yoo Byung-jin's legacy of a huge amount of Unicorn Corporation's stocks was something that anyone would desire. He wanted someone to conquer Royal Road so he could laugh at the world.

But people really liked Royal Road and experienced euphoria in it. They preferred it over the hard life in reality.

This wasn't what Yoo Byung-jin intended.

If there was a fun and happy place then people's minds would become peaceful. They weren't feeling negatively like Yoo Byung-jin thought. The world of Royal Road was fascinating and they became faithful to it over time.

It made them feel better and they started to use this feeling in their workplace and lives. Humans weren't as simple and weak as some thought. Sometimes they could overcome problems with time and hard work. A place to relieve that pressure also helped.

“They like it so much that I feel ill.”

Yoo Byung-jin said as he surveyed the expo through the monitor.

It really had a festival like atmosphere. The bright form of a family holding a child could be seen.

Yu Byeong-Joon asked the artificial intelligence.

“Can you cut off the power supply to the expo?”

-It is possible. It will soon switch to the emergency power system but that can be destroyed.

Many parts were controlled by the artificial intelligence Versailles. This building was powered with green energy so it wouldn't be difficult to cut it

off.

Yoo Byung-jin watched the people on the monitor with bloodshot eyes.

A woman holding a child. He spend a lifetime experimenting with machines so it was difficult to understand their feelings.

‘Why are they laughing like that? Many things in life are difficult.’

Owner of Unicorn Corporation. Creator of Royal Road. The world’s richest. A person with a behind the scene influence in business circles.

He was able to watch everything happening in Royal Road. He had accomplished more than others but his heart was weak.

Other people were giving birth, establishing a home and living their lives. Yoo Byung-jin felt strange whenever he observed such sights.

“Versailles.”

-Yes, please give a command.

“This should be answered according to your judgement, not instructions. Am I a normal person?”

The artificial intelligence replied without hesitation.

-Of course.

Yoo Byung-jin realized something after watching all the people.

‘It seems like I was a bit wrong.’

Credits

Translator: [Royal Road Weed](#) / [Japtem](#) / [Jawz Translations](#) / [Weeds](#)
[Royal Road](#) / [Clicky Click Translations](#) / [LMS Machine Translations](#) / [Ark](#)
[Machine Translations](#)

Epub: [Estevam](#) / [dotNOVEL](#)