

# The Legendary Moonlight Sculptor

## (달빛 조각사)

Volume 33

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### Story Description:

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

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

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

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

# Chapter 1: Grass Porridge Cult's Naval Warfare

The Hermes Guild's invasion of the Arpen Kingdom!

The military of the Haven Empire headed towards the north. Some moved across land while 1/3rd of the troops sailed on ships to the north. 100 ships carrying carriages, cavalry and armoured troops spread their sails while proudly flying the flag of the Haven Empire.

“This will be enough to occupy the north.”

“We need to step on a sprout from the beginning. We've endured it so far but now we must not hesitate since we're taking over the entire continent. We have to destroy Weed so that he can't get up anymore.”

The leaders of the Hermes Guild were convinced of their victory. In fact, they judged that the Arpen Kingdom had a poor army. Even if all the knights dispersed across the kingdom was gathered, the reports stated that there were only 20,000 people. The Arpen Kingdom focused on cultural and financial development but their military was much poorer.

That's why the Haven Empire sent 70,000 troops consisting of the magic corps and knight corps to the north. It was composed entirely of elite soldiers and their power couldn't be compared to the unemployed.

“Who should we send as the commander for the northern expedition?”

A siege on the plains! The placement of the troops and the terrain absolutely had to be taken into account when planning a strategy. This was a chance to cut Weed off and rule the north so the leaders of the Hermes Guild supported it.

“However, we can't think of Weed as soft. He has shown various abilities in Roderick's Labyrinth so we should be vigilant.”

“We won't be able to wash off the shame if he defeats us this time. We must unconditionally win.”

“Rensullot can match Weed's resourcefulness and luck. He is more

focused on defence than attack.”

“We can believe in him. He is a high ranking member of the Hermes Guild and has a lot of experience in large scale battles.... But we’re currently conquering the continent so should we send him to the north?”

“It is worth considering after Admiral Drinfeld and the Crema Knights’ failure. If Weed uses the power of a necromancer then he won’t be an easy opponent. According to the guild reports, Weed has great power as a necromancer.”

“I was amazed when I saw the broadcast.”

“I haven’t forgotten the form of the chaos warrior that he used at the rocky canyon. Who can really fight like that?”

The Hermes Guild’s leaders felt a lot of pressure due to Weed’s adventures. He succeeded in things that seemed impossible and showed a strong combat ability when fighting against Bardray in the Melbourne Mine. The broadcasting stations also paid attention to the Hermes Guild’s war in the north and it would receive high ratings.

Anyway, they wanted to destroy the Arpen Kingdom while showing a strength that couldn’t be opposed. The Haven Empire wanted to show off the overwhelming power of the military they mobilized.

“If Rensullot success in the northern expedition then he will be a leading example of the Hermes Guild.”

“We have to send him to the north in order to achieve our purpose. Don’t we also have to think about governing after occupying the north?”

Rensullot was the lord of a castle in the Haven Empire. He made his carrier by making significant contributions in the war against the Kallamore and Lasalle Kingdoms. Above all, he occupied lands that were devastated by looting and arson. He was the most reliable person to occupy the north and govern it in a stable way. From the Hermes Guild’s perspective, it wasn’t a loss if he ruled in a brutal manner.



Weed heard that the Hermes Guild was sending an army to the Arpen Kingdom through the broadcasts. The stations informed everyone of the size of the Haven Empire's military and their movements.

Rather than concealing it, the Haven Empire openly revealed it like they were stating the Arpen Kingdom wasn't their opponent. The Hermes Guild gave an interview stating that those in the north who feared merciless destruction and plunder should run away.

Weed gave a deep sigh.

“Those guys won't leave me alone. I need to leave to obtain the final secret sculpting technique.”

It wasn't just one or two times. He had faced the Hermes Guild when defeating the Immortal Legion. His dirty destiny once again!

He saw on the news that the Hermes Guild had won in various areas of the continent. The border defence army of the Masen Kingdom was defeated and the Bichwi Lake area of the Aidern Kingdom was seized. The Dale and Tullen Kingdoms were ruled by guilds allied with the Hermes Guild so their rule spread.

“Anyway, this time I'm forced to fight. Kingdom information!”

Weed opened the Arpen Kingdom's internal affairs window.

-Arpen Kingdom: An emerging kingdom centred around Morata and Vargo Fortress.

The territory is 29% of the area previously ruled by the Niflheim Empire. The advanced culture and active trade has made it expand very quickly.

King Weed of the Arpen Kingdom is called the 'King recognized by the Gods' and has the active support of the residents. In addition, he is the only person who gained the 'Hero who Saved the Continent' title so he has the respect of the free knights.

The inhabitants of the Arpen Kingdom are active in pursuing art, adventures and freedom and are able to overcome difficulty with their hard work. Various cities such as Vent Castle that maintained the

legitimacy of the Niflheim Empire has joined. Lavias the Sky Island has joined the Arpen Kingdom. The avian clan has spread over the northern continent.

Newly built cities have their population rapidly grow as advanced art and technology is developed based on Morata. The Arpen Kingdom showcases fine examples of Grand Buildings.

Military Power: 2,382 Economic Power: 19,384 Culture: 30,930

Technology: 5,125 Religious Influence: 89 Kingdom Politics: 89

Influence on Surrounding Areas: 94%

Kingdom Development: 74 Hygiene: 44 Safety: 91%

The residents of the northern region are only looking at the Arpen Kingdom.

Mine development and production is increasing day by day. Huge amounts of resources are produced and distributed. However, there are still many places where roads aren't connected directly, monsters invading different areas and congestion of the shipping lines along the coast.

While trading with some remote islands is in progress, only 6.9% of the mysterious and dangerous areas of the sea have been navigated.

Agriculture is the foundation of a kingdom and the farmer's pioneering spirit scattered seeds at swamps where alligators live. Tea trees, rare herbs and special crops are the driving force behind the increase in population.

The residents of the Arpen Kingdom are active in adventuring so their average life span is short. Even the soldiers in the army are questioning it.

“Can we stop it if monsters flock en masse?”

“I would be happy to die to protect His Majesty the King and the people living in the cities.”

“The kingdom is in danger but it can't be helped since we have fewer soldiers.”

Law enforcement can't handle the vast amount of territory and are

forced to secure peace around the city. Residents of mountain villages close to monster territory have to protect themselves. Small villages can't interrupt an invasion of monsters and are reduced to ashes. The free knights gathered in the Arpen Kingdom to meet the king. They are the core of the military.

The kingdom's urban development is rapid and there is a boom in population, agriculture and production!

Kingdom's Total Population: 15,347,238 Monthly Tax Income: 8,790,299.

Kingdom Operational Expenses: Military 6%, Technology Development 5%, Economic Development 38%, Culture Investment 7%, Monster Subduing Requests 21%, Road Establishment 19% Religion 4%.

Military: 991 Knights, 1,734 Trainee Knights, 34,280 Soldiers.

Vent Castle core troops. Knights and soldiers are mobilized to explore dungeons little by little. Have a low degree of basic weapons training.

The residents are anxious because all the funds are poured into development, causing excessive economic development.

"A perfect state system."

Weed had pursued an aggressive economic development and the Arpen Kingdom expanded. Some small villages and cities had no choice but to disappear. The sacrifice of cows for a higher purpose!

No matter how many ruins were formed, a city could be built there again. His principle was wait-and-see once it developed. Securing the peace and building up the walls meant expansion was quite slow.

Furthermore, users didn't want it either. Users dreamed of pioneering villages and becoming lords. The military of the kingdom should be dispatched to help them but they couldn't do it themselves. In order to become lords, they had to raise intimacy with the residents and overcome much difficulties. Weed himself started from the bottom to establish Morata.

Once a territory in a kingdom was obtained, villages and cities would

spring up, roads opened and the tax income would increase explosively.

“It isn’t useful for development but it can’t be helped. Summon all the military from every village and city while leaving behind the minimum number needed to secure the peace.

-The military has been summoned by the King of the Arpen Kingdom.

Peace will become unstable and deteriorate in some areas and the cities will be assaulted by monsters.

The current troops able to be mobilized are 871 knights, 1,593 training knights and 31,023 soldiers.

Do you really want to summon the military of the Arpen Kingdom?

“Summon everyone.”

-The military of the Arpen Kingdom has gathered at the King’s order.

The military will gather according to the signal beacon determined in advance.

“I have to take decisive action.”

Weed left only the minimum of troops behind to defend the villages and cities. He also had his sculptural lifeforms.

“In the meantime, they’ve been playing so I should call the wyverns, Yellowy, Goldman, Bingryong and Phoenix.”

There were the sculptural lifeforms he gave life to in Jigolaths and the warrior Bahamorg. Weed called a support army for the war in the north.



The Southern Plains near Morata! The users and army of the Arpen Kingdom decided to gather there.

“Bamboo Shoots Porridge unit! Personnel needs to be checked so line up straight!”

“Garlic Porridge unit, over here! Gather and show your garlic earrings.”

“The Toadstool Porridge unit will be honoured to act as the vanguard in

this war.”

“Wahhhh! The Toadstool Porridge unit doesn’t fear death!”

“The Ginseng Porridge magic unit will cooperate with the magicians of the Jujube Porridge unit.”

“Green Tea Porridge unit, we were founded later so don’t let other units take us lightly!”

The active users in the north gathered intensively.

“When is the Haven Empire invading?”

“Of course I have to fight.”

“I’ll smash them.”

“Let’s show our strength. They can’t push us like they can the Central Continent. There is no space for them!”

Usually there would be a complex atmosphere if 10,000 users gathered. But now the plains were covered with people.

Someone cried out in a loud voice.

“Now, sorting the troops is finished to let’s move quickly! Hurry before the sun sets!”

“If someone gets lost and can’t find their unit during the march, go to another unit and fight for the moment. There is no time.”

“Let’s move. Come on, move quickly.”

“Let’s move to the east.”

The Grass Porridge Cult moved from the southern plains towards the east. The sight of everyone moving was a tremendous view. And then the users gathered again.

“The 4th gathering of the Grass Porridge Cult is over and now it is the 5th!”

It wasn’t possible to gather all of the Grass Porridge users in one place. Morata’s gates were overflowing with a tremendous number of beginners.

Every user who lived in a shack armed themselves with swords or bows. They were determined to die so they didn't pay attention to their armour at all.

The users belonging to the Grass Porridge Cult voluntarily gathered from villages and cities spread out through the Arpen Kingdom.

“Wah, it is real.”

“Look there. There are people holding a basic wooden sword and dressed in beginner's clothes.”

Even the Grass Porridge members didn't know there would be this much people but they were self-confident after coming to the southern plains. The personnel line-up continued into the evening. The northern continent was full of users and more people who just logged in were exiting Morata's gates.

“Midnight Snack Porridge, we were just waiting for it to become night. At your disposal.”

The wyverns, Bingryong and Phoenix flew over the southern plains. The users watched the sky and heartily shouted.

“Grass porridge, grass porridge, grass porridge!”

“The fight to save the North!”



“This will be an easy expedition. Those guys won't be able to resist...”

The Northern Expeditionary Force of the Haven Empire. The landing unit was escorted by 3 fleets.

After Drinfeld lost his fleet, the Hermes Guild's marine power was hurt which caused a considerable headache. It was difficult to give users a marine education. They made a huge investment into constructing a shipyard and building 4 new fleets. The navy's 3 fleets contained 23 combat ships.

In order to protect the Northern Expedition army, the ships escorted them to Varna Harbour in the north.

“The weather is clear and there is a fair wind for a comfortable trip.”

The commander of the 3 fleets, Hakim stood at the bow. Looking at the seagulls flying near the boat, he judged that they were close to land. Those caught in a storm at sea or drifting ships could find their way using the birds. However, the trade merchants travelling to the north had pioneered a smooth sailing route.

“We can attack Varna Harbour before it is afternoon.”

They would land at Varna Harbour and attack. It was an operation to thoroughly destroy the city with magic and a bombardment.

“Congratulations, Captain-nim.”

“The day where you’ll be promoted to Admiral of the Empire’s navy isn’t far away.”

Hakim was a first class navigator. In a sea battle, the combat ability depended on the ship captain’s ability to manoeuvre. A competent captain would have a large effect on hunting in a party. Outstanding captains could make use of sailors with a basic level of proficiency. Of course, the relationship between shipmates wasn’t always peaceful so sometimes there would be a revolt.

“Well, that is only possible if this battle is successful.”

“Of course, Navy Admiral Hakim-nim.”

“Huhuhuhu! That doesn’t sound bad.”

“It is natural. You will soon hear it so often that you’ll get tired of it.”

“It already seems to be going well.”

While Hakim was drunk on the sailors’ flattery.

“The Arpen Kingdom’s naval battle fleet is ahead!”

A sailor observing from the lookout point.

“The scale?”

“That....”

“There are more than 30 ships! They are the size of small sailing ships.”

The number and types of ships were the most important thing in a naval battle. Larger ships were able to hold more cannons and also had higher accuracy.

“Did the Arpen Kingdom use their finances to found a navy? But they are small sailboats so cannons can't be used. Rush into battle! Spread all sails! Full speed ahead!”

“Yes, Captain-nim!”

“Going to the battle stations!”

The sailors got up, spread the sails and loaded the cannons. Hakim's fleet moved forward in a battle formation at top speed. They used the strategy of breaking through enemy lines with cannons and quickly annihilating the enemy. Their overwhelming firepower, quick firing ability and sailing speed to crush the enemy.

“More enemies are appearing. Small caravels. There are 40 of them!”

“That much is just like a snack. Prepare the degradation bullets!”

Hakim commanded the other ships. Degradation bullets were normally used to destroy a city but he decided to use it on the sea. There wouldn't be any problems winning over the enemy but he wanted to minimize the damage to the fleet.

“There are 8 medium sized frigates behind enemy lines!”

“I'm getting bored. Just sink them.”

“Galley ships had also appeared. They are pirate ships!”

Pirate ships belonging to the 3 Mad Sharks of Becky Nin! They had dragged 24 galley ships into the battle. Galley ships could travel short distances quickly due to captured slaves rowing the paddles.

The pirates were on the deck to prepare for a fight after the ships would collide. Usually in a normal sea battle, pirates were good at fighting on decks.

“Concentrate the shells on the galley ships. Keep moving forward!”

“The number of enemy ships keep on increasing. There are 300 additional small ships!”

“How can that be....?”

Hakim was watching from the deck. The vessels kept on increasing in front of him. More and more ships the size of small sailboats could be seen. They were only armed with 8 cannons at the most but shooting together would give them a lot of power. Even if the ships shook and the accuracy was low, there was still a chance of hitting something.

“How can there be these many ships?”

“There are many merchant ships. Fishing boats are also involved in the battle.”

“This is....”

It was highly unexpected to the users of the Hermes Guild. They found it difficult to fathom so many ships. The small sails spread out as the fleet headed towards Hakim.

“Fleet Commander-nim, we are about to ram head on.”

“Then prepare for a scramble with the enemies.”

Hakim intended to shoot the cannons on the left and right side to sink the enemy. The sea was full of small ships. It wouldn't be long before they started shooting. However, the landing unit was following behind the battle fleet. Things would become quite complicated if they became trapped among the ships. If they mixed in with the pirate ships then many ships might sink.

“Detour. The range of their cannons is short. Use our mobility to stay on their outskirts.”

Hakim's fleet turned. They kept a distance as they passed the enemy and fired their cannons. However, small ships were approaching from the east side, west side and open seas. Ships hiding in the shadow of islands also approached Hakim's fleet. Hakim observed that they weren't incompetent.

Naturally medium and large sized ships were hiding. But the small ships and reefs were blocking the way behind him.

“Their flags indicate that they don’t belong to the Arpen Kingdom. Other images are drawn.”

“What is that?”

“Sharks and whales, turtles and that...rockfish, cutlass fish and even mackerel are spotted.”

“What?”

The distance shortened and shouting could be heard from the small ships.

“Mackerel Porridge unit, load the cannons!”

“The cannonballs are expensive. Wait until the fishing boats turn before shooting!”

“Then just bump into any ship.”

“The Shark Porridge unit is supporting us from nearby. Let’s go!”

“Cutlassfish Porridge unit, we have been endlessly quarrelling with the Baked Cutlassfish unit. But now we will fight together with them!”

“Whale Porridge unit, we still haven’t seen a whale. Now is the time to catch a really big whale!”

“Let’s hunt them!”

“All-out attack!”

The marine forces of the Grass Porridge Cult appeared. They were users who felt the charm of the sea and moved their base to Varna Harbour. As they kept on going out to sea, they naturally formed units.

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

The sea was covered with the sound of artillery fire. Hakim’s fleet fired their cannons at the small ships coming from 3 directions.

“Grasp their movements!”

“If we get out of here then they won’t be able to catch us.”

“The Turtle Porridge unit is blocking the front. Throw the nets!”

Hakim’s fleet was forced to stop due to the blockade formed of ships. They initially moved forward but the large ships became immobile due to the wreckage and debris around them.

“Sink everything!”

“Don’t stop and keep firing the cannons!”

Hakim’s fleet shot their cannons while being surrounded.

Kwa kwang!

A small ship lost its keel and exploded! Concentrated artillery also flew towards the battle fleet.

“Put away the sails!”

“Beware of tremors!”

The cannons didn’t have a large power but they still destroyed the hull and caused the mast to catch on fire. He had moved forward when the sea was still clear so Hakim hadn’t thought of a combat strategy. Now he couldn’t use any tactics at all since he was surrounded!

“Just charge!”

“I decided to go on a long sea voyage....but I couldn’t keep my promise. I’m going to sink in the sea but I’ll come back.”

“If you’re going to fall into the sea then hold on to the side of the ship. Then it will become heavier for a short time!”

The small ships literally ran into Hakim’s battle fleet. It was mostly the small ships sinking. The collision itself didn’t deal any big blows to the large battle ships. But the shaking that occurred messed up the accuracy of the cannons. The enemy had a high hit rate but the crew could collapse from the cannon blast as well. The pirates used the intervals where the crew was confused to successfully board.

“It is an honour to board a Haven Empire warship on this

day....everybody get on!”

“Kill everyone!”

“First occupy the gunpowder room. Don’t let anyone block you!”

The 3 Mad Sharks of Becky Nin and their pirates climbed aboard the warships.

“Those shabby pirates! Show them the might of the Haven Empire’s navy!”

A deck battle occurred on the open sea.

Kwaaang!

The ship that Hakim was on suddenly shook and tilted.

“What is this?”

“Fleet Commander-nim, a reef!”

“What did you say? There are these many ships so how can we hit a reef?”

“That...I don’t know either.”

The Grass Porridge Cult knew the waters around here extremely well. Some islands had caves that could hide a small ship or docks for big ships.

Above all, the currents in this area quickly moved towards land. The Grass Porridge Cult lured Hakim’s battle fleet into a trap where the currents would lead to reefs.

Hakim cried out in a loud voice.

“This is nothing! Bury them all in the sea!”

The Haven Empire started sinking the beginner’s merchant fleet and fishing boats steadily like they were a swarm of ants. However, more small ships came from the direction of Varna Harbour.

“I have been waiting for a long time. Seaweed Porridge unit, charge!”

“Lighten your spirits. Your friends the Clam Porridge unit has arrived.”

“Seaweed Porridge unit, fire your cannons!”

Small ships covered the ship. And behind them were rafts linked together.



KMC Media's 'Talk about Versailles Continent.'

"Today we have really shocking news. Many people saw it in the live coverage during the day."

Shin Hye-min's face sparkled with a bright light.

"Oh Joo-wan ssi, did you hear the startling results from the collision between the Haven Empire and Arpen Kingdom navy fleets?"

"Yes, of course. I heard that the Haven Empire's supreme marine force was overrun. This is a main scene that occurred."

The Haven Empire showed wonderful destructive power when dealing with the fleet from the north. The furious bombardment continued but they couldn't defeat the Grass Porridge Cult.

The battle continued for one day and one night. And the Haven Empire was ruined the moment their ships ran out of ammunition. Fire burned the sea as well as the Haven Empire's ships. The combat ships engulfed in fire couldn't move and sunk. Of the Grass Porridge Cult, only hundreds of members survived. But the users who safely returned to Varna Harbour shouted.

"We won!"

"Grass porridge, grass porridge, grass porridge!"

Large bonfires and smoke occurred along the beach of Varna Harbour as there was a festival.

There were those who didn't leave the next morning. They were waiting for the deceased users to log back in and enjoy the festival.



Tang! Tang! Tang!

There was the endless sound of a blacksmith's hammer near the

shipyard of the harbour. They were bound to be busy since so many ships had sunk.

The war around the Versailles Continent widened. Great battles between kingdoms was a daily occurrence these days.

The majority of people disliked the war but the audience ratings for the naval battle between the Arpen Kingdom and the Haven Empire was 39.2%.

The reactions on the bulletin board was also explosive.

-Title: Let's celebrate the victory of the Grass Porridge Cult.

Shall I eat a bowl of porridge?

-Title: I'm a student with a part time job at chicken store.

Today I seem to have fried 500 chickens....

-Title: I also have a part time job at a chicken store.

Currently there are 200 deliver orders. If someone orders now then won't it take 5 hours to deliver?

-Title: Honestly, I belong to the Hermes Guild.

This was inevitable once we captured the Lasalle Kingdom. The ending was bad. But why was it so exciting?



Geomchi, the instructors and trainees had started the Martial Artist Master Quest and was already up to the 7th part.

“The content of this quest is complicated. We should just be able to kill everything. I can't understand it at all.”

“Tell me about it. Just cut their necks, Teacher-nim.”

Hit and kill, burn and kill, tread on them and kill. A martial artist utilized various weapons and their body to destroy the enemy. Many people came to do the Master Quest so group quests also occurred.

-Bandits of Bowl Mountains

After the death of the King of Dale Kingdom, bandits have accumulated in the Bowl Mountains.

They consisted a force made up of knights and infantry and dealt considerable damage to nearby cities.

Get rid of the bandits in the Bowl Mountains.

Difficulty: Martial Artist Master Quest.

Quest Restrictions: Weapons Mastery Advanced Level 7. A party of 12 people can be composed.

The Martial Artist Master Quests weren't just fighting a variety of enemies.

Geomchi-5 had told their an approximate summary so Geomchi, the instructors and trainees could easily advance.

“It is convenient to be able to eat and fight.”

“As expected, it feels better using my body than my head.”

“Our class was a really good choice. We don't have to be stifled.”

“People working in large corporations or public officials are really pitiful. So what if they have a high, stable salary. They've never chased a wild boar with their bare hands.”

It made Geomchi-2 remember his childhood.

His friends in elementary school used a computer and attended a cramming academy. But he practiced breaking a bottle with his bare hands. During school, physical education lessons was where he felt most comfortable.

His chest would explode every time he kicked a ball. He only hesitated and shrank back when it came to English, mathematics and science. These days he became depressed just seeing a blackboard.

“These days are tumultuous. Enemies have invaded the Arpen Kingdom that the maknae (youngest) rule.”

“Yes, Teacher-nim.”

“They are the Hermes Guild.”

The news of the northern war was a huge topic so even Geomchi, the instructors and trainees had heard about it.

‘It became urgent quickly.’

They wanted to quickly rush back to the Arpen Kingdom. The Geomchis were the most popular with women after a big battle. It was a feeling caused when they threw everything into battle. They couldn’t forget the exhilarating feeling of when they defeated Barkhan and the Immortal Legion.

‘I don’t have anything else. I need to catch at least 1 dragon to marry someone.’

‘If I master Weapons Mastery, can I get a girlfriend? Do I have to reach level 600?’

They didn’t have any solutions in life except for becoming stronger. Even though Geomchi and Geomchi-2 had girlfriends, they were still interested in the war in the Arpen Kingdom. This was a good chance to boast of their strength in front of their girlfriends.

“Hum hum, what a disgrace. In the meantime, he has been fighting haphazardly. Are we really not going to help Weed?”

“No. This time should be fine. The death penalty is a minor thing compared to being called a master.”

“The maknae is too civil.”

“Tell me about it. He shouldn’t try to settle this alone. If there are such numbers then he should fight with other people.”

“Life wouldn’t be fascinating without internal discord.”

The Geomchis wanted to race to the north. In fact, there was a simple reason why Weed hadn’t called the Geomchis. His eyes could see the situation.

It was also the same reason why he didn’t rally them for Roderick’s Labyrinth.

-They are stronger than us. However, we can't show weakness.

-I understand, Teacher-nim!

-We need to protect the priests of the Freya Church. Charge!

-Wahhh!

They would eagerly run up to the demon soldiers and be destroyed completely! The demons strength and resistance to general combat professions was a problem but their inability to be commanded was fatal.

The Geomchis also stood out in a war.

-We are fighting against Barkhan, the Immortal Legion and the Bone Dragon.

-Wahhh!

As soon as they noticed the Haven Empire's Army, the Geomchis charged.

-Magician units, archer units! Aim!

-Aiming is complete.

-Shoot when they approach.

-They're running in a straight line.

-Concentrate your attacks!

Sususung! Kwa kwa kwa kwang! Peng! Kuaaang!

The Geomchis were wiped out! They were strong but the possibility of them being defeated was too big. In addition, he had to leave really delicious dishes to the end.

"My whole body is itchy. We shouldn't allow stress to build up.... Hey everyone."

"Yes, Teacher-nim."

"Let's go do the quest. Geomchi-3, what is the contents of the next one?"

"Then...there have recently been incidents of residents missing and we should investigate the reason...."

“Speak simply.”

“We should go to a lair and kill everyone.”

“Let’s go!”



Rensullot led the Haven Empire’s military along Porus River.

“From here on out, it is the northern continent. We will occupy, plunder and destroy this area.”

“Waaaah!”

The morale of the Haven Empire’s army was very high. They were elite troops who went through a harsh training so their morale didn’t fall from a long march. The high morale meant they could fight bravely.

Originally other guilds wouldn’t permit them to move to the north but this was a time of political strife. With the other forces of the Haven Empire opening the way, the expedition marched to the north.

Their enemies noticed that they were moving but the sudden political strife meant they couldn’t do anything. Their enemies calculated that the Hermes Guild’s power would weaken if there was an expedition to the north so they eagerly allowed it.

Rensullot felt a deep emotion as he stepped in the north.

‘I will destroy the northern cities and rebuild them as the Haven Empire.’

The knights of the Haven Empire would accept the extensive land.

‘If Weed is destroyed...’

Then news of the naval battle was conveyed. Troops had been destroyed at sea before they could step on the ground so he had to drastically modify their strategy.

The Hermes Guild had decided to advance on the east and south side to simultaneously capture the Arpen Kingdom. Even if Weed stopped one side, the other army would burn and destroy Morata.

The city was the symbol of the Arpen Kingdom so destroying it would be a damage difficult to recover from. The north would receive a setback of 1 or 2 years.

Their strategy was to march two armies through the Arpen Kingdom and annihilate the military led by Weed. If the military was wiped out then peace would become unstable and monsters would propagate. The Arpen Kingdom would receive long term damage and become extinct.

Of course, it would only be a ruin until the Haven Empire's army took over. They estimated Weed highly and used diversionary tactics but now the landing unit couldn't help them.

'However, the Haven Empire's army is still invincible. The Arpen Kingdom can't compare to us. The necromancers can also exert their full ability so it is possible to win.'

The disadvantage of a necromancer was that their physical abilities were far inferior. Rensullot's knights could use a barrier of Death Knights or zombies to thrust at Weed.

The NPCs included in the expeditionary force consisted only of the most elite troops.

"This is an order from the guild. We will be waiting for additional supplies from an archer unit."

"We've brought plenty so battle supplies aren't necessary."

"This is a direct command from the leaders. It needs to be done in order to win the war."

"Understood."

The Hermes Guild fully mobilized their merchants and gave the expedition additional arrows and magic equipment. The users of the Arpen Kingdom had formed the Grass Porridge Cult so they needed to prepare thoroughly.

They stayed 3 days to receive the supplies before moving again. The expedition was moving away from home so there was some homesickness

and lowering of morale, but the damage wasn't big.

"Scouts."

"Yes."

"Confirm the terrain in front of us."

"We are going."

Rensullot sent out scouts to search every corner whenever there was a suspicious terrain like mountains, canyons or forests. Weed could set up traps anywhere so this was an instruction from the guild. It was natural for their marching speed to become slow.

Rensullot had come this far so the delay angered him.

"I don't know why we're doing this when our forces are overwhelming."

After moving as slow as a turtle, the Northern Expedition force finally arrived at the Rupoi Plains. From here on out, it was the territory of the Arpen Kingdom.

# Chapter 2: War on Land

“Kuhuhuhut.”

Pale looked wickedly while looking around the plains. He had followed behind Weed and the Geomchis for a long time. In the face of such aggressive battles, his skills had no choice but to progress rapidly.

He steadily trained his basic skills and mastered the Quick Fire and Penetration Arrow. He rose to become part of the top 100 archers on the entire continent.

“Kuhuhu, a monster is there.”

Pale confidently spotted a monster 1.5 km away from where he was. An archer's eyes could accurately see into the distance.

“This distance...and considering the wind direction...”

Pale carefully shot his arrow. The arrow flew in the wind and precisely hit the monster in the distance.

Kkuek!

The monster looked around restlessly but couldn't find the person who shot the arrow. Pale continued shooting and hunting the monster.

An archer could really wreck a lot of havoc on a level place like the plains. Of course, it was very annoying walking to find the items that the monsters dropped.

“Kekekek, a human.”

A monster approached on the plains.

“Earth Penetration!”

Pale fired an arrow into the ground. The arrow disappeared into the ground and emerged underneath the monster, piercing its feet. A skill that used the penetration and high angled firing skill that he mastered! Once the arrow was shot into the ground, the monster's movement speed slowed and it couldn't avoid any further hits.

“Huhuhu, I will be welcomed if I go to the guild now.”

Pale was sure of himself. Now was the time for compensation after shooting arrows since the beginning.

“Now I’m living on my own. I can become a little arrogant. I also have to gain some tremendous achievements in this war. Everyone will be surprised!”

Pale shouted in a loud voice! Then he received a whisper from Surka.

-Oppa, I’m lacking money to buy gloves. Can you lend it to me?

-Where are you?

-Morata.

-It is a little far from here...I’ll bring it now.

-Thank you. I’ll be sure to pay it back later.

So far Surka had already borrowed 9,000 gold.

“Just wait there, I will come quickly.”

Pale moved busily in the direction of Morata. After a while, he received a whisper from Maylon.

-I need to prepare for today’s broadcasts so I will be late this evening.

-Take your time. I will go first and wait. I will always wait for my girlfriend.

Romuna also whispered him.

-Do you have any mana stones?

-I’ve set aside 3 to make magic arrows.

-Then can you give me a few

-Where are you?

-Palles Village.

-Right now I’m heading to Morata....

-Come quickly.

-I understand. Then I will come straight away after Morata.



As soon as they heard the Haven Empire's army had reached Rupoi Plains, the Grass Porridge Cult started to march there.

"Vanguard Toadstool Porridge unit!"

"Chicken Porridge unit and Ginseng Porridge unit will give support!"

There were too many users so they marched towards the Rupoi Plains from 12 directions. The scene was televised through the broadcasting stations and the viewers could hardly believe their eyes. The hills were packed with users crossing them. And they kept on coming and coming. An endless procession was moving towards the plains.

The commentators introduced that this was an unprecedented number in the history of wars on the Versailles Continent.

"Now we will change to this video. As a reminder, viewers please prepare your heart before watching it."

The television screen changed to a sky view that looked down on the plains and hills. Users were swarming towards the Rupoi Plains! There was a huge variety of species including human, dwarves, elves, barbarians and orcs.

Rensullot had received news that the users in the north were gathering so he prepared for battle atop a hill where the terrain was profitable.

"I've expected this to some degree. We will fight and win."

The elites of the Haven Empire didn't feel swayed at all. The knights and soldiers could be called repeated combat veterans. It was very common for regular soldiers who reached a high level to be promoted to a knight.

"We don't have to worry no matter how many of them there are. Are they scary?"

"Not all up!"

The knights answered gallantly.

“Just step on them and kill them. Even if there are a lot of them, we don’t need to worry once the battle starts. If we just kill and kill then we will win like always. A vast amount of loot and honour is waiting for us. Archers prepared for a barrage while the magicians should meditate and rest.”

Rensullot decided to fight the enemy on Rupoi Plains. If he was in a hurry then he would go to the high peaks where defence was easier. However, there was a possibility of suffering a devastating blow from a disaster Weed could cause on areas with a slight slope.

Having a river flowing behind his back was like asking for a disaster. But the standards of the norther users was low so he was confident of success when fighting against them. It would be a one-sided slaughter.

“They are bravely jumping out at us. But they will soon learn of their powerlessness and won’t bare their teeth at us again. This time will be no different.”

“Kuwak!”

The morale of the Haven Empire’s army was at its peak. And a few groups of the Grass Porridge Cult appeared.

“Toadstool Porridge, Chicken Porridge and the Ginseng Porridge units!

“Charge!”

“Forward!”

Bbuuuuh!

A horn sound rang out and the users once forward.

“No, what is this?”

“There is no formation and aren’t they just running forward?”

“This fight isn’t even the same as fighting goblins and monsters.”

The Hermes Guild was filled with incredulity at the sight in front of them. Their levels and equipment couldn’t even be compared yet they were doing at head on assault!

“Wait until they come into range.”

Rensullot shook his head as he saw the enemies. Not only were they blindly charging ahead, some of them didn't even hold shields which was an important equipment in a war. Furthermore, they were become the prey of arrows once they came in range.

“Start to fire!”

The archers shot their arrows. The sky above the heads of the Grass Porridge Cult was filled with arrows.

“Ugh!”

“I can't do anything else now that I'm dying....”

“Keep running. Put those guys away!”

“Don't back down! We are the Toadstool Porridge unit. The vanguard unit of the Grass Porridge Cult!”

Their level was low and they weren't equipped with proper protective gear so the users died from the arrows. The original assault troops normally had the best armour and manoeuvrability but the Toadstool Porridge unit members hit by the arrows instantly died.

-An arrow has penetrated the body.

Armour didn't play a role.

Your health has decreased and you have died.

They couldn't even get close to the troops of the Haven Empire before dying.

“The magic has been prepared.”

“Wipe out those guys. Fire Rain!”

“Thunder Ground!”

Wide area magic spells were cast in the area of the assault troops. Fire rained down from the sky while thunderbolts struck from the ground. It was a catastrophe that kill hundreds of people every second.

“Grass Porridge! Grass Porridge! Grass Porridge!”

Yet the users continued to charge forward!

“These crazy people.”

Rensullot and the Hermes Guild thought with amazement.

“No, are they really coming here without any protective measures prepared?”

“They are just committing suicide on their own.”

“Continue attacking!”

3 units of the Grass Porridge Cult was wiped out without even swinging their swords. They charged the whole time and disappeared in vain.

Then the Bamboo Shoots Porridge unit appeared immediately afterwards! It was an independent unit but the number of users exceeded 450,000 people. It was a unit where beginners could join just 3 months after starting Royal Road. They did not fear death like the Toadstool Porridge unit. It was the same thing whether they lost to the kobolds or the Haven Empire!

“Let’s go!”

“Yes! For someone who was hit by the kobolds to die fighting against the Hermes Guild.....”

“Even if I receive 2 arrows, I will endure and give more damage to the enemies!”

“Bamboo Shoots Porridge unit, charge!”

The charge of novice users. The force was so impressive that a huge amount of dust was raised on the Rupoi Plains. Among them were small horses or bulls. There were numerous examples of those who had never even hunted in a party.

“Shoot! Kill everyone.”

“Magicians focus on casting low range spells.”

The Haven Empire killed all those approaching. But they felt like

something wasn't ordinary. While it was true that the enemy might be weak, there were too many of them. The Grass Porridge Cult's communication network was also crowded.

-Bamboo Shoots Porridge unit, the time is too drawn out. There are more troops waiting to charge!

-What is the next unit to attack? I can't give them any time to rest.

-The Beef Porridge unit has arrived early and is waiting.

-Red Bean Porridge unit. I'm getting a little tired of waiting so can I have one red bean porridge?

-The Pumpkin Porridge unit has 310,000 people participating. An atmosphere of waiting!

The never-ending human wave tactics! Even the orcs, barbarians and elves were spread out in the Grass Porridge Cult. The perilla porridge that represented the orcs, the elves preferred mung bean porridge while the dwarves liked walnut porridge.

The troops that Rensullot led was to deal with the entire north, not just the Arpen Kingdom.

"Save your arrows and mana. They seem to be trying to exhaust us."

Rensullot was worried about the goods being consumed.

He had heard the news through the Hermes Guild's information network but the colossal number of users gathered couldn't be imagined. They had already killed tens of thousands of people but he feared it was only the start.

"Bean Porridge! Bean Porridge!"

"Gather Jelly Porridge unit! We have a chance. Cavalry and infantry will go together for a pre-emptive assault!"

"Barley Porridge! It is time to fight for honour!"

"Cold Porridge unit, find a place to die! If our troops die from a magic spell then let us know the location in advance!"

“Gourd Porridge members? I saw them earlier but it has been 2 hours since then.”

“Hazelnut Porridge, Yellow Corvina Porridge, Beef Soup Porridge, it is your turn next!

Get ready and standby!”

“Magicians of the Lotus Seed Porridge, Yam Porridge, Rice Porridge, Chinese Quince Porridge, head to the east. Pour magic towards those attacking the other units. Don’t try to prepare any large magic. You will die before that.”

The Grass Porridge Cult members were constantly flocking to the Rupoi Plains. They didn’t have any tactics. Even if it was impossible to hit a rock with an egg, how fearful would it be later if all the eggs in the world was thrown at the rock.

“Damn, this is totally crazy. Knights and soldiers pull out your swords! We’ll take care of them in close combat!”

Rensullot decided not to rely on arrows and magic attacks anymore. He was prepared for a prolonged war.

“Knights, go and fight!”

“Hiyah!”

The knights ran down the hill towards the plains. They ignored the wide area skills used by the novice users. The attacks from the Grass Porridge Cult were insignificant like bee stings so their attacks didn’t affect the knights’ health. The knights gathered a bunch of users together with their horses and cast their skills.

‘This is too easy.’

‘Should I kill a minimum of 1,000 people today?’

The soldiers of the Haven Empire moved forward in a formation. Thick shields covered their entire body as they wielded their swords.

The knights kept attacking the Grass Porridge Cult as they advanced onto the plains and the armed forces collapsed in front of the iron wall.

It seemed to be an endless scene of slaughter. The moment the situation was rapidly changing.

“Weed!”

“Weed is directing the battle from there.”

Weed riding a striking white horse appeared on the battlefield. The leader of the 4th Knights Division of the Northern Expeditionary Force, Dyural was worried about others snatching the achievement and gave a command.

“We are the closest. Charge at top speed!”

The 4th Knights Division rushed towards the place where Weed appeared. They ignored the users of the Grass Porridge Cult swung their swords or thrust their spear. The biggest targets in this war was Weed and Morata. The one who killed Weed would gain the highest achievements. The Hermes Guild couldn't miss the chance to obtain this large honour.

“He is strong. Be alert. Charge in and kill. Prepare to use the Thrust skill!”

The Knights Division got increasingly closer to Weed.

“Health might be consumed a little bit. But it doesn't matter if we get a little tired. The best thing we can do is charge. Thrust of Grief!”

“Thrust of Grief!”

Once the thrust skill was used, they were engulfed in a bloody haze and their speed became fearsome. This skill increased their thrust attack by 3 times. Other than a war, it was a skill that could be used against large monsters so it was painstakingly trained.

There was no guarantee that even armoured infantry could stop the knights. The armoured infantry collapsed underneath the violent collision.

A knight was an profession called the flower of the battlefield for a reason.

“Go!”

The tension of Dyural and the knights reached its peak

“Die Weed!”

“Your neck is mine.”

The knights charged and closed the distance without any interference from Weed.

“Deadly Spear!”

Weed who was riding the white horse died from Dyural’s first attack! He had expected the attack to be stopped and to receive a counterattack yet Weed had unexpectedly died.

-A defender of the Arpen Kingdom, the user Tofu has been killed.

A very insignificant amount of experience has been gained.

-Old Leather Pants with a Hole in it has been acquired.

-31 coins have been acquired.

-Number of enemies killed to date: 457.

Once the war ended, the compensation would be given according to a person’s achievements. Additional Fame might also be given.

“Eh?”

Dyural and the knights following him were amazed. They had been filled with excitement that the large battle would be over. Then they noticed the surroundings.

“Throw the nets!”

Connected nets were thrown from the left and right.

“It was a trap. Cut it!”

“Cutting!”

The nets were made with steel and stitched buffalo leather by Drago who was challenging the Master Quest and his friends.

They had been so focused on fighting Weed that Dyural and the knights had been caught by the nets. The knights twisted their swords and cut the

net but it wasn't easy. Their horses were also captured.

“Crush them quickly!”

The users scattered sharp, steel spikes on the ground. This was a product that Herman and his fellow blacksmiths created! This product was the natural enemy of horses.

Fuhihing!

The speed of the knights' assault decreased as their horses entered the danger zone while others fell. But enemies were around them so it was difficult to turn around. The Black Sesame unit and Pumpkin Porridge unit rushed to the knights that collapsed.

“I'm really disgusted because I started in the Arpen Kingdom! I was so nervous that I had a nightmare. I can't even sleep late. Now you are trying to occupy the north?”

“It is good that you came. I'm been hunting hard and sharpening my knife while waiting for you to come!”

The Grass Porridge Cult members that started in the Central Continent slaughtered the knights isolated in the nets. They hid among the beginners and dispersed to get rid of the knights who fell.

“I am Weed!”

“Weed has appeared here!”

“No! Don't be fooled! They are just pretending to be Weed!”

Tonight I'm also hungry.

If I have a midnight snack then I can go to sleep happy.

Yesterday I ate Sweet Potato Porridge.

Today I will drink Jujube Porridge.

Where is the Toadstool Porridge?

If you like meat then it must be Wild Boar Porridge.

The glory of the Grass Porridge Cult will be eternal.

“It is the real one this time. Charge!”

“No! It’s a trap!”

False Weeds ran everywhere and disturbed the army of the Haven Empire. The huge Grass Porridge Cult members isolated the forces of the Haven Empire. Moreover, the blacksmiths created plain armour similar to what Weed always wore so the Hermes Guild users were confused.

Even if the soldiers of the Haven Empire advanced, the area was soon occupied by the Grass Porridge Cult again. The flags of the Grass Porridge Cult were all over the place.

“For Morata!”

“Soo-jin, I love you!”

“Bards, continue playing songs even if we lose! Sing about our battle!”

The northern users were almost one-sidedly killed but the Haven Empire also felt slightly intimidated. There were too many enemies to get rid of.

“Come on, let’s use all our power.”

The respected adventurer Spenson wore a knight’s armour found in the forbidden zone Argoldia. An excavated item that reinforced the power of the priests and knights! Of course, it only applied to knights on the same side.

“Wah, my strength has increased by 15!”

“It is like I gained 7 levels. I feel so hungry that I could even eat a hyena!”

“Kill! It will be a jackpot if we kill those guys!”

The faith of the Grass Porridge Cult increased even further. They still couldn’t fight one on one with the soldiers of the Haven Empire but they could drag it out. Winning wasn’t important. They just kept charging forward! Everyone had come to the Rupoi Plains fully prepared to die. Their resolution crashed against the might of the Haven Empire’s army.

“Kul kul kul.”

“Our turn has come.”

“I’ve been waiting for this.”

Magicians holding skeleton staffs suddenly appeared among the Grass Porridge Cult. Their professions were necromancers! Jeanne, Otem, Bohram, Harian, Gruzed and Varena who fought with Weed against Barkhan’s Immortal Legion had settled in Morata.

Necromancers were professions that could hunt monsters or clear dungeons alone so they could go anywhere. But they also needed a city as a base. The users who chose a necromancer profession gathered together to form a guild and improve their magic.

The necromancers of the Hermes Guild stayed in the slums near Aren Castle with Krobidyun as the representative. There were more necromancers living in Morata. The average level of the necromancers living in Morata was also high.

Beginner necromancers would often make skeletons with missing body parts like rib bones.

“Kuhuhuk, this is a festival.”

“There are many corpses that can run wild.”

“We can do as we please. This is the strength of a necromancer.”

“Then in order to preserve good manners on the battlefield...Corpse Explosion!”

A chain explosion occurred at the place where the troops of the Haven Empire was. They had raised countless skeletons, dullahans and death knights. They harnessed the bodies lying all over the place. Corpse Explosion had a strong destructive power so quite a few troops in the Haven Empire suffered.

High level necromancers like Jeanne and Otem were different. The advanced form of Corpse Explosion had been used. The bones flew in different directions and caused a chain explosion. The bones of the corpses continued exploding. Dozens of soldiers from the Haven Empire were dying.

The necromancers that used all the limbs of a corpse were able to show off their power.

“Chwik, this time it is our turn!”

The orcs made a lot of noise as they chaotically appeared. They boasted fearful propagation speed and both females and males participated.

“Let’s go, chwi chi chit!”

“Orcs are for battle. Orcs are battles. Chwiit!”

The battlefield became more complicated with the emergence of the glaive wielding orcs. Unlike the orcs, there was a group of hunters secretly taking action.

“Die, you novices!”

The high level Hermes Guild users took action!

They didn’t mind at all even if they were surrounded by 100 people. They focused on slaughtering thousands of people but then their allies started falling.

“Poison Dagger!”

“Keheok!”

A dagger secretly pierced their backs! It was a level 410 thief called Jansun with the title of ‘Dirty Thieving Hands.’

“Sharpness Sword.”

Puk puk puk puk puk!

“Ugh, this cowardly bastard....”

“Goodbye, these are good items to have.”

They hid themselves among the weak beginners to obscure them from the eyes of the high level users! This was the best hunting ground for thieves and assassins. It wasn’t just the high level thieves. High levelled knights, warriors, magicians and archers were also mixed in with the Grass Porridge Cult.

“It is time to change my armour...armour from the Hermes Guild should be worn.”

“The cost of tuition is rising so I’m thankful I came to the north.”

The Dark Gamers couldn’t miss an opportunity like that. They could gain loot, fame and achievements if they killed the soldiers and knights of the Haven Empire. They were able to blend in quietly with the units of the Grass Porridge Cult. The users of the Hermes Guild that came out individually was too great of a prey.

“Reduce the enemies using area magic.”

“Archers don’t worry about arrows and just shoot!”

The priests, archers and mages of the Haven Empire were on the opposite side of the river but that didn’t mean they were safe. Users were crossing the river by riding rafts. They were the Red Snapper Porridge unit and the Spanish Mackerel Porridge unit!

Along with the users crowding the river, there was a lifeform with a thick torso crawling on all fours. The large alligator that swallowed the priests of the Haven Empire and entered the river was Nile.



“Well, now it is time to fight.”

Weed personally prepared a lot for the sake of this battle. He had mobilized the military of the Arpen Kingdom as well as his sculptural lifeforms. He had been prepared to use Sculpture Resurrection but that wasn’t necessary since the Grass Porridge Cult flocked in such huge numbers.

“Gernika.”

“Uha!”

“Don’t yell. I can hear you. Vindex.”

“At your command. Who should I cut?”

“Eltin.”

“Who should I skewer with arrows?”

The wonderful personality education of his subordinates! The enemy had invaded the north so the atmosphere of the sculptural lifeforms was also serious.

“Countryside Snake.”

“Chwiririt!”

“Worm.”

“Kururung!”

“Nile.”

“He was hungry so he left first.”

There were many sculptural lifeforms standing by. There were also 47 sculptures including the ones from Jigolaths, the wyverns, Phoenix, Bingryong, Goldman, Yellowy etc. The sculptural lifeforms could deal a devastating blow to the Haven Empire without him needing to use Sculptural Resurrection. Weed had originally planned to resurrect a charismatic leader that would lead the army and sculptural lifeforms.

“I guess I’ll have to do it.”

Right now the Rupoi Plains were surrounded by Grass Porridge users so it took a lot of time to enter.

“I guess my plan has changed. It went from defeating the enemy to not letting a single one get out alive.”

Weed didn’t hold a grudge against the Hermes Guild users and the NPC knights and soldiers of the Haven Empire. They came all the way to the north so Weed felt very strong emotions. He wanted the money and items that they had.

“I should make a sculpture while waiting.”



Seo-yoon was completely dyed black from the blood. A berserker became stronger the more they fought so she cut through the soldiers of the

Haven Empire on Rupoi Plains.

“Have strength!”

“Healing Hands!”

The Grass Porridge members around Seo-yoon supported her.

“I’ll block the magic attacks from the east side. Physical Shield!”

“A surprise attack! Where....”

The users from the north blocked some attacks heading to Seo-yoon and used their feeble healing magic on her.

The Haven Empire’s army on Rupoi Plains were villains they couldn’t co-exist with and were more disgusting than cockroaches. Meanwhile the colleagues fighting with them were considered heroes.

“Multiple Shot!”

Pale also participated in the war with his colleagues. He grabbed a spot on top of a hill and fired towards the enemies. He was thoroughly prepared as he brought 30 quivers.

“I’m sorry. This is going to hurt a little. Mountain Destroyer!”

Surka struck the abdomen of a knight. The effect of the technique crushed the armour and maximize the damage to the mana inside the body. The knights of the Haven Empire rode quickly on horseback while waiting to attack any enemies that fell behind.

“A win! We can win!”

Every time a knight was killed, the Grass Porridge Cult was filled with hope.

Their death rate was overwhelming but the troops of the so-called invincible Haven Empire was slowly dwindling. The users in the north who received the news belatedly were still rushing to the battlefield.

It was a situation where high school students where bullying elementary school students only to have all the students in that school come running!

“We definitely have to get rid of that woman!”

Several knights leapt towards Seo-yoon. Her strength was far beyond normal so the 3rd Knights Division came out directly. The Grass Porridge members died immediately and Seo-yoon received the concentrated attacks from the knights.

“Fighting Spirit Sword!”

Chajajajang!

The knights twisted their swords and pushed her back. She was holding up against a large number of strong knights! If it wasn't for the strong characteristics of a berserker and her battle experience then she would've collapsed already. In a moment of crisis, she could receive health from Weed through the wedding ring so she was enduring the offensive from the Haven Empire's knights.

Even the broadcasting stations reported live about her battle with the knights. The huge battle on Rupoi Plains was wonderful but it was rare to see a fight like the one between Seo-yoon and the knights.

“Who is that female warrior fighting in the north?”

“She seems to be a user who adventured with Weed in the Jigolaths.”

“She is as strong as expected for a colleague of Weed.”

“She is attacking fiercely against the Hermes Guild.”

The audience ratings had already beaten the previous record. Knights riding by on horseback struck downwards with their swords. It was possible to watch such an intense battle.

This was also the first time so many users were gathered on the battlefield. A third of the total users in the north had come to Rupoi Plains.

The fight between Seo-yoon and the knights continued to become more exciting. She persistently struck back by killing 4 people and dropping 8 knights down from their horses.

“Kill her!”

The Haven Empire's knights unleashed a wave of attacks towards Seo-

yoona.

“How? That person, she will soon die!”

“Let’s go quickly!”

“Priests please use your healing magic!”

“That woman has a high level so she needs to live! This is the place. Please!”

The users of the Grass Porridge Cult tried to help but they were incapable with their insignificant power.

-Durability has reached 0 and the item has disappeared.

Seo-yoon’s armour and helmet was okay but the durability of her mask fell, causing it to disappear completely. Her face appeared the moment the mask broke.

There was silence as time seemed to stop for a moment. The knights facing the female who fought fiercely also stopped moving. Men watching the broadcast from the home dropped the chicken legs they were holding from the shock! And the users of the Grass Porridge Cult could hardly believe their eyes.

“Goddess....”

“The Goddess!”

Morata’s Ice Beauty statue! The existence that had been designated as the number 1 treasure by the Grass Porridge Cult had appeared.

“The Goddess appeared!”

“Ohhhh!”

“It is a miracle! There really is a god.”

“An appearance like that....”

The incarnation of a goddess poured new energy into the tired Grass Porridge members.

“The Goddess is with us!”

“Defend the Goddess!”

“Martyrdom! Martyrdom! Martyrdom! Martyrdom!”

# Chapter 3: Battle on Yellowy

The assassin challenging the Master Quest was also present at Rupoi Plains.

“I need to assassinate 100 people that are over level 300...it will be easy.”

The assassin mixed in with the Grass Porridge Cult like the Dark Gamers. The knights were really good prey if his attacks were successful. He determined the location of gaps in armour in advance and accurately stabbed with cursed daggers.

They had a lot of health but their movements slowed and they eventually died. As assassin's poison was something impossible to deal with if there wasn't a priest there. In such a confusing fight, it was impossible to be treated by priests.

After the assassination succeeded, the assassin would mix in with the users again. His disguise skill and the dark clothes meant he easily hid among the users.



“Well, I have decided to settle in the north so.... The Arpen Kingdom is the only one who will take us.”

“I have a personal relationship so I will fight for Weed.”

The Crimson Wings Guild.

They declined in a spectacular way so they couldn't live on the Central Continent anymore. They woke up King Belsos' curse and stabbed the Cold Roses Guild in the back when they were about to succeed against the Bone Dragon. After they died, they quietly lived in the north and decided to fight when the Haven Empire invaded.

“We will only follow King Weed....”

“Well, it will also be interesting to fight against the Hermes Guild.”

It wasn't just the Crimson Wings Guild. Numerous guilds that settled in the Arpen Kingdom or the north entered the war.

“How dare they attacked the land that we raised!”

“Those Hermes pigs are unconscionable.”

Numerous forces from the north and the Grass Porridge Cult endlessly charged against the Haven Empire’s troops.

Red Bean Porridge, Mung Bean Porridge, Glutinous Porridge, Foxtail Millet Porridge, Cool Porridge, Black Sesame Porridge, Rice and Bean Porridge, Leek Porridge, Sprout Porridge, Pumpkin Porridge, White Rice Porridge, Wheat Porridge, Octopus Porridge, Crab Porridge, Crucian Carp Porridge, Oyster Porridge, Yellow Corvina Porridge, Pine Nut Porridge, Loach Porridge, Chestnut Porridge, Acorn Porridge, Walnut Porridge, Plum Porridge, Sweet Potato Porridge, Potato Porridge, Bamboo Leaf Porridge, Sesame Porridge, Egg Porridge, Sweet Red Bean Porridge, Beef Porridge and the Cow Milk Porridge units!

There was an endless sea of users on the Rupoi Plains. And the Hermes Guild was a secluded island in the middle!

“T-this is....”

“The arrows are running out!”

“Archers who still have mana left should run around the battlefield collecting arrows.”

“Save your mana! Protect the magicians!”

The elite troops of the Haven Empire had come to occupy the north. The power of the military was terrible and each unit balanced. But they couldn’t do anything against the vast number of northern users and died. No matter how many Grass Porridge members were killed over time, it didn’t feel like they had decreased at all.

“Fight for the hero of the continent, His Majesty the King of the Arpen Kingdom!”

“I am free knight Duban from Lolus Village. I will fight for glory until the day my life ends!”

“Free Knight Ros! I will dedicate my body to justice.”

Vast amount of free knights joined as the Haven Empire invaded the Arpen Kingdom. Weed was called the 'Hero who Saved the Continent' so the free knights came running on their horses.

"The last knights of Niflheim! We will fight for the new king in order to bring back the glory of the Niflheim Empire!"

The Vent Castle knights also appeared in order to oppose the Haven Empire.

"Charge!"

"At full speed!"

The Vent Castle knights charged at the Haven Empire's knights. The knights had a similar level of power. The Hermes Guild invested a significant amount into their knights but Vent Castle was constantly fighting against monsters.

The knights belonging to the Hermes Guild generally had a higher level but they were confused and couldn't unleash their full power. No matter how hard they fought, it never ended because reinforcements for the north kept on showing up.

The knights engaged in a close fight with many of them injured but the result for both sides was completely different.

The northern users thoroughly looked after the Vent Castle knights that fell.

"Are you hurt? Priest-nim, over here!"

"Healing Hands!"

They were immediately treated with holy magic and were hidden from the Haven Empire knights.

On the other hand, they were merciless towards the Haven Empire knights that collapsed on the ground.

"Hey, step on them!"

"Miner-nim, over here! Bring your pickaxe!"

“Cover them with a net so they can’t get up!”

The northern users covered them like a swarm of ants. Some Haven Empire knights still managed to escape in spite of such attacks but the number of Grass Porridge members kept growing.

The level 50 or lower troops appeared early in order to waste the arrows and mana. Now the intermediate level 200 troops were showing up! Their armour, swords, elementals, magic and arrows were at a much higher standard.

The Hermes Guild normally didn’t care about level 200 users.

“Everyone is removed from the hunting grounds.”

“The dungeons are closed so you can’t receive quests. If a user wants to do quests then you need to pay.

The users were forced to only perform quests that benefited the Haven Empire. They were no different from slaves.

But the level 200 users of the Arpen Kingdom were firmly united. They were users who had grown up in Morata since the early stages so their loyalty was special. Even if Weed cooked Sand Porridge, Fallen Leave Porridge or Stone Porridge, they were so brainwashed that they would still be grateful.

“Separate the enemies and take care of the priests.”

“Spread out and rush towards the supply unit!”

The level 200 users might be looked down on by the Hermes Guild but they knew how to use tactics. They had one advantage over the Haven Empire. They would have faith even if someone died. They happily risked death to kill the Haven Empire troops.

“Commander-nim, we seem to be in trouble.”

“We should consider retreating before it is too late.”

The users of the Hermes Guild advised Rensullot. They hadn’t been defeated yet but the situation was getting worse.

“The archers will soon become unnecessary.”

“The armour is okay but the weapons are in a bad state from being wielded too much. The beginners will pick up any swords dropped and use them.”

“The soldiers need a break because their vitality is falling.”

The number of Grass Porridge members that the Haven Empire killed so far easily surpassed 1 million. Yet they were the side struggling and getting tired.

“We can still fight. Defend the supplies location. Kill all enemies that arrive there.”

Rensullot was humiliated. He had been happy to come to the north to fight Weed the God of War. He wanted a great fight that would show his resourcefulness and bravery. He wanted to show off his strength as tactician in this battle.

Yet he never imagined such cruel tactics that would make him need to retreat as soon as he stepped in the Arpen Kingdom. Thus he was furious. No matter how many they killed, the reinforcements kept on coming.

“Grass Porridge! Grass Porridge! Grass Porridge!”

“We have entered this war as the Cave Fish Porridge.”

“A magic attack from the east! Take care to avoid it.”

“Arrows are flying!”

Rensullot listened to the bustle of the battlefield. Many were dying yet the morale of the northern users was still high.

“They’re not fighting to win. Instead they are going to die fighting. They clearly understand that they’re going to die but they still came to fight. When thinking about the profits, how can they do such a thing?”

The faith of the Grass Porridge Cult! Only players who lived in Morata would understand their feelings.

-There is nowhere on the continent as good as Morata.

-We have to protect Morata with our own hands.

-Morata grew from ruins. I grew bigger along with the city.

-It might be hard but we have to protect it.

-If I die then I can just begin again in the city.

The users were willing to die to protect Morata and the Arpen Kingdom. No one dragged them to the Rupoi Plains. They came running willingly.

And then a huge outcry suddenly occurred!

“Waaaaaah!”

“Hooray!”

“Grass Porridge! Grass Porridge! Grass Porridge!”

The users were crying out on the Rupoi Plains.

A huge ice dragon was flying above their heads with the sun behind it. One of the typical lifeforms in the Arpen Kingdom, Bingryong! And Weed was standing on Bingryong’s head.

He judged that the Haven Empire was tired and that it was time to collect his money. The wyverns, Phoenix and other sculptural lifeforms were present as well but that was only part of the surprise. An enormous number of avians from Lavias the Sky Island had come with Weed.

It was like Rensullot’s troops had been fighting against children only for the scale to suddenly become larger!

“What on earth?”

“How many are there?”

“It really isn’t a joke.”

“He is truly Weed the God of War.”

“The playing field is really different.”

The Grass Porridge Cult looked up at the avians from Lavias covering the sky.

The rancid smell that reaches the sky.

This rank smell seems to come from my hair.

I'm worried about washing my blanket on days when it rains.

The avians from Lavias looked doubtful at the strange song. However Weed's song just continued.

Doing chores every day.

Cooking, cleaning, washing and dishwashing.

Guests aren't welcome.

There is no rice to give you.

Also no fruits, sweets and drinks.

The gas and electricity charges in this world keeps on increasing.

"He is indeed different."

"It is common words but they express a mysterious and deep anguish."

Quite a few users thought there was some profound secret hidden in Weed's song. Chaos fell as Weed emerged singing his lyrics.

"Create a new formation!"

"A complete defence formation!"

"Gather!"

The army of the Haven Empire was frantic. They had been split apart by the Grass Porridge members but now they had to build a complete defence formation. Because a real battle would occur after Weed showed up.

They were very frightened he would cause a disaster or command undead troops. Furthermore, this sudden emergence was like being hit in the back of the head. Various tactics were prepared to deal with Weed but that was useless when he suddenly appeared in the sky.

"Prepare for an all-out attack and be careful not to be hit by the avians."

The archers on the battlefield aimed arrows at the sky. In addition, the magicians prepared their top level attack spells. The knights and soldiers were prepared for attacks from the sky. And the faces of the Hermes Guild

members turned pale.

“How are there so many of them?”

“No matter how furiously we fight, won't we just end up dying?”

The vast number of knights and soldiers on the plains had been reduced by 1/3rd. The Hermes Guild users didn't feel it fully but the NPC subordinates had been stepped on by the Grass Porridge Cult, the Dark Gamers and the high level users in the north.

Weed didn't attack immediately when he appeared.

‘An incredibly powerful species has joined.....’

‘We need to beat the Grass Porridge Cult, Weed and his minions as well.’

The Hermes Guild felt sick in their hearts as they looked up while waiting for Weed to make his move.

Weed riding Bingryong in the sky was a big burden. Weed the God of War was a massive weight on their shoulders.

‘This isn't it. This approach.’

Rensullot had thought of various tactics to fight Weed in different terrains like plains, valleys, canyons, ridges or fortresses. The Haven Empire's army had enough power to beat the regular forces of the Arpen Kingdom and the sculptural lifeforms.

But the beginner and high level users in the north acted to block Rensullot's troops. There was a huge difference in power so the Haven Empire could repel their attacks.

In fact, the Hermes Guild had expected the users of the Arpen Kingdom to participate but they hadn't thought there would be this many people.

The Grass Porridge Cult was ready to go running once Weed gave an order.

Weed decided to give a light greeting.

“There aren't any problems but that doesn't necessarily mean we'll win... now that we're all gathered, I should at least be courteous.”

He took out a nature sculpture that was a Masterpiece!

<Sucking Swamp>

“This is okay now.”

He had created the sculpture Wet Land for a final secret sculpting technique. Since then, he had used natural materials to create other nature sculptures.

Swamps and marshes were places of life but also death. The sculpture Weed took out was of a swamp that sucked many lives into it.

The sight was creepy enough to cause goose bumps! In particular, faces emerging from the swamp was full of hatred. He had carved it while thinking about Bardray and the loan sharks!

Weed was about to use a sculpting technique when he heard a shout from the ground.

“Listen King Weed of the Arpen Kingdom! I am the commander of the Haven Empire’s army to conquer the north!”

Rensullot was a very famous user so Weed had heard of him.

“A person is barking.”

Weed had no interest because he was about to cause a disaster.

“Disaster....”

“Strategy and tactics. Any great battle on the Versailles Continent involved those things.”

“But this kind of battle is also inconvenient. As the Commander of the Haven Empire, I formally challenge King Weed of the Arpen Kingdom. Man vs. man, a one on one confrontation between two people with big ambitions.”

Before a battle began, it used to be fashionable for a strong knight on both sides to come out and fight. Rensullot judged that the situation wasn’t good and asked for a fight between leaders.

“Master, should I blow them away?”

Bingryong snorted out a blast of cold air. The magicians could defend against it but the range of Ice Breath was very wide. They were weak and weary so many enemies would die while magicians would waste their mana.

Above all, Bingryong's Ice Breath had a high effect in a large scale war by freezing the land. Once the ground froze, charging would become difficult and this would undoubtedly worry the knights that the Haven Empire was so proud of.

Weed had no reason to consider Rensullot's proposal.

"Only a noble person would return a lost wallet with all the money in it."

A smile naturally formed on his face as he looked at Rensullot.

"As King Weed of the Arpen Kingdom, I express my sincere admiration for the courage of the person called Rensullot. The weight of honour makes it difficult to decline the challenge so I have to agree to this confrontation."

"Kyaaaak!"

"As expected from Weed-nim!"

"Grass Porridge! Grass Porridge!"

There was an uproar on the ground. A few seconds ago, people had been laughing at Rensullot's challenge.

"He really is trying all types of things in a war."

"Anyway, there is no reason to agree."

"Those Hermes guys have no conscience."

The war was already in their favour so there was no need for Weed to take risks. Even the users of the Haven Empire believed it was useless and that he wouldn't accept the confrontation.

Yet Weed had accepted the challenge to the atmosphere changed.

Surka hit the ground and said.

"Ah, this is ridiculous. What is he up to?"

Pale who was shooting a bow also murmured.

“This type of insidious, ulterior motive.....”

The morale of the Grass Porridge Cult fell slightly as they muttered.

“I smell something suspicious.”

However, the rest of the users were praising Weed. Mapan understood Weed’s heart to a certain degree.

“He covets Rensullot’s items!”

If the enemy was defeated in a challenge then the winner could obtain the items of the users who died. Rensullot was the commander appointed by the Hermes Guild so his appearance was the decisive reason for Weed changing his mind.



“The audience ratings?”

“It is continuing to climb.”

“Quickly put out the advertisements!”

The broadcasting stations quickly ran an ad after Weed appeared with the avians from Lavias.

The ratings were high so they had to show the advertisements. The audience might be angry but they could use the interlude to go to the toilet, prepare beer and squid, etc.

And the ratings ascended when Weed accepted Rensullot’s challenge. Companies for fried chicken, pizza, pig feet etc. paid handsomely for advertisements during this prime time.

The writings on the bulletin boards were increasing like crazy.

“Weed seems to have made a reckless judgement. It is common sense that he doesn’t need to accept that confrontation.”

The bulletin boards were full of people cursing that TV host.

-Do you want the broadcasting station to close?

-Host-nim, if you connect to Royal Road then come to the back alleys behind Bingryong Square.

-This isn't the only broadcasting station. I'm going to change the channel.

-I won't watch this station from now on.

The other broadcasting stations quickly changed their attitudes.

"Oh, he is indeed Weed! Although it is an extremely favourable situation, he still accepted the challenge. He seems to be putting on a great spectacle for the benefit of the viewers. Of course Weed will win."

"Of course. He thought about the hearts of the viewers and decided to accept instead of ignoring it."

"Indeed! We can really feel the dignity of Weed the God of War."

-The hosts' speaking ability seemed to increase every day.

-Initially they were insecure but now they are skilful. It took a while.

-The ability to grasp the military situation is excellent.

-CTS Media is a good broadcasting station.

-Big corporations are really different.



Rensullot and Weed decided to have the showdown on the ground in order to be fair.

"Back off."

"Form a wide space!"

The Grass Porridge members and the Haven Empire's army emptied a wide spot in the centre. The attention of both sides focused as Rensullot came riding on a black horse.

'I'm fighting against Weed the God of War.'

Rensullot's heart was jumping with excitement. This would decide the outcome of the war so this was the most tense he had ever been.

'I can win.'

He dreamt of a thrilling fight. The glossy black mane of his horse flowed as it snorted with excitement.

"Ummoooooo!"

Weed was riding Yellowy. Yellowy had four muscular and resilient legs that didn't have an equal! Yellowy was a specimen of the physical beauty of a cow. Any employees of a slaughterhouse would envy him riding Yellowy.

"A lot of beef will be sold once the battle ends."

There were also promotions for accessories.

After Yellowy shot to fame in Royal Road, there was an official offer from the Cattle Association.

-I'd like Yellowy to appear on television as a model....

Weed met with the advertisers that evening.

"The modelling fee?"

"Well, we wanted to ask permission for something more difficult. There is a lot of love for the sculpture called Yellowy. It is natural that you would value your work as an artist. We understand. But if you would agree to a specific meat eating scene...."

"Marbled meat, meat around the spine, cow fillet, ribs...ask for anything you want. It is possible to bake, boil in a soup or eat it raw. But what is the modelling fee?"

If it was an appropriate amount then he would accept! The ads worked as Yellowy became a cannibal and ate the delicious parts of some of his kin.

The delicious taste of cow that could maintain health! The advertisements became popular and children toys of Yellowy were created, earning him a considerable amount of money every month. A suggestion also came in asking to use the wyverns as advertising models by eating some chicken.

“Yellowy, let’s live happily. The wyverns and Yellowy, we are family.”

“Ummoooooo.”

Yellowy wagged his tail and dug at the ground.

“It is good to receive Master’s love. You are increasingly becoming nicer to me.”

“Yes. I care for you.... This battle, are you frightened?”

“A little bit. Ummoooooo.”

“Yes, your body is valuable.... I won’t let your rib or oxtail be harmed so fight well.”

Rensullot was narrowing the distance. Weed took out the Daemon Sword.

“Let’s go, Rodus!”

Rensullot started to dash like the wind on the back of his horse.

“Yellow, let’s go!”

Weed also ran with Yellowy. They both charged forward for a head on clash. The distance was closing rapidly.

‘The direction of attack...right side? Or the left?’

The inside of Rensullot’s head was complicated. He needed to make quick decisions and take action. He had challenged other knights before but he had never been this tense. The Daemon Sword looked like a toy in Weed’s hands while Rensullot watched.

‘There is room to spare....’

Weed had no charging skill that could be used when riding a horse.

‘I have to use Thrust of Grief.’

Rensullot made a decision.

It was a charge skill that Bardray used a lot but Rensullot’s proficiency was lower.

“Thrust of Grief!”

Rensullot shot forward like an arrow. The surrounding landscape passed at a terrible speed! A knight was considered the strongest occupation in the battlefield and this destructive power was the reason why.

Weed indifferently lifted the Daemon Sword in order to block Rensullot.

Chyaaaang!

Weed and Rensullot passed each other.

-The durability of the Daemon Sword has decreased by 12 due to the strength of grief.

The damage of the Daemon Sword has fallen by 9.

The impact to the body has decreased health by 4,390.

The message windows shone in front of Weed.

‘That was surprising.’

But that impact couldn’t compare to Rensullot’s.

-You have been overwhelmed in power.

The damage couldn’t be directly shown and the charge skill has failed.

Power has temporarily decreased by 11%.

-Durability of the Proctor Spear has decreased by 17%.

The tip of the spear has become dull and attack power decreased by 21.

-You have been cut by the Daemon Sword.

Health has decreased by 1,399!

You have received the devil’s curse!

“W-what is this? It makes no sense.”

Rensullot has used all his power in this skill so he was outraged. The charge basically doubled his power. It depended on the speed of the horse but he had rushed at top speed before so that wasn’t the reason for the failure. But he was pushed back despite wearing heavy armour.

It was impossible for Rensullot to understand but Weed had used

Sculptural Destruction to convert the Art stat to Strength. Naturally Weed had no hesitation. And the skill he used wasn't forbidden. The twinge on his conscience was really small so he quickly forgot about it.

'When looking at it as a whole, we are roughly similar. I'm ahead in the Strength stat but he has slightly better equipment. And his thrust skill is good.'

He needed to win in an easy manner. Right now he was at war so he needed to show an overwhelming strength.

Weed used a skill after he wasn't pushed back by Rensullot's power.

"Radiant Sword!"

Eagles of light flew out from his sword towards Rensullot. Secret sword technique!

The utilization of his spear had fallen so Rensullot quickly grasped his sword. And he cut the eagles. While he was destroying the eagles of light, Weed quickly caught up to him.

Yellowy's physical strength and stamina was much better than a horse. And his charging power in short distances was beyond comparison! Yellowy was a cow built for war. Weed rode him frequently so Yellowy's level had already reached the mid-400's.

"Catching up this quickly...."

"Take this!"

Weed and Rensullot wielded their swords against each other while riding in the same direction.

"Heriam Fencing!"

"Imperial Chain Sword!"

Sparks flew as the effect of the skills exploded. It was like an image of a duel on horseback!

Despite that, it was Weed's side that gained the overwhelming benefit. Using Sculptural Destruction had increased his strength extensively.

Rensullot failed to properly demonstrate his power in melee combat as Weed's Heriam Fencing continued to hit his body. He tried to use his skills but it was ineffective. Weed had a much higher understanding of the sword compared to Rensullot.

Rensullot took out a shield to block Heriam Fencing but continued to be hit. If he used wide area skills then Weed would be at a disadvantage. Yet after the first charge, Rensullot had used Imperial Chain Sword in a close combat fight.

“Uh, this sort of thing....”

Rensullot's face warped.

A knight was strong when charging but vulnerable to melee attacks like this. The power of his armour meant he was enduring but the demon's curse was piling up.

Moreover, Weed was obviously receiving less damage due to his armour. His sword skills were overwhelming.

‘And this hateful bull is the problem.’

Yellowy ran forward and Rensullot found himself hit by a sword again.

Kwaaaang!

Rensullot's black horse stumbled as Yellowy crashed into its side.

Despite a knight having high defence due to their heavy armour, they had rapid manoeuvrability due to their horse. Once they fell from their horse, they would be injured and receive a severe penalty in battle.

Every time Rensullot lost his balance, the Daemon Sword would continuously connect with him.

“Ummooooo!”

“Heriam Fencing!”

It was an exquisite combined attack that used Yellow and Weed's attack skills! It hadn't been a fair fight the moment he gave up riding on Bingryong in the sky. Sculptural Destruction and the presence of Yellowy

was an absolute advantage!

A fine horse couldn't be compared to Yellowy.

“Kuwaaaaaah!”

“Hooray for Weed-nim!”

“So cool!”

The Grass Porridge Cult members on the Rupoi Plains cheered.

The Haven Empire soldiers and users watching just kept quiet. Rensullot had led them to victory in many wars. He was at a disadvantage but the confrontation hadn't ended yet. The difficult opponent was Weed the God of War so they could only watch and hope.

‘At this rate I will lose.’

Rensullot felt uneasy. Sometimes his sword hit yet Weed wasn't damage at all. The message that popped up when the attack hit caused a large psychological impact.

-The opponent's steel like resilience means almost no damage has been given.

-The opponent's armour has taken away your good luck.

-The opponent's armour is showing a faint holy power.

The effect of a blessing has been invoked.

Damage from weapons made of iron has been reduced.

The defence of the armour has been enhanced.

Weed knew he was fighting against Rensullot who was a knight so he wore the Goddess' Knight Armour.

‘He was wearing an trash like armour in the Melbourne Mine...where did such a frightening armour come from?’

He had obtained information about Weed's information beforehand so he could prepare countermeasures but now Weed was overwhelming! Rensullot felt a great burden so he couldn't attack properly.

But Weed's situation wasn't as advantageous as it seemed. Sculptural Destruction could only increase the Agility and Strength stats. Those stats weren't weak but his health was very low in comparison.

If he didn't use Sculpture Transformation then the slightest mistake meant that he could die. He had run wildly when fighting against Bardray yet he had died in 2~3 attacks.

Rensullot's health and power was just as strong as the Royal Guards so he was an opponent that couldn't be disregarded.

"I need to avoid it."

Rensullot also recognized Weed's skill in advance due to the information from the guild.

"Honourable Promise!"

He used a secret sword technique! Rensullot used a skill that tripled his battle ability by improving attack, defence and his physical ability. It was a technique that could protect a knight's pride. Rensullot wasn't a just person but he still had the pride of a knight.

"Chroma's sword technique!"

A unique sword technique that was used on horseback. Rensullot's mana surged every time he swung his sword.

Weed had no choice but to be hit.

-Armour has defended the attack.

Health has decreased by 3,419.

Rensullot swung his sword like crazy. It consumed vitality and mana so the skill couldn't be used for a long time.

"Yellowy, watch out for your ribeye!"

"Ummooooo!"

Yellowy ran with all his strength. His health was high and leather strong so he wouldn't die easily. Yellowy would run around wildly in a crisis but Rensullot chased after him.

Rensullot was fortunate that most of his attacks were reaching Weed. He had hoped for a prolonged battle but now time was urgent as he chased after Yellowy on horseback.

“Sword-cloning!”

Weed also used a secret sword technique.

-Sword-cloning has been used.

The skill effect has risen due to high luck and the blessing of the Goddess.

Twelve Weeds and Yellowys appeared. The effect of the skill also applied to Yellowy.

“Ummooooo!”

“Kuweeek!”

“Kwaaaaak!”

Rensullot was surrounded by cows and attacked by a storm of swords. Rensullot had used Chroma’s sword technique but he couldn’t stop all the attacks from the clones.

The fearful thing about Sword-cloning was that the real person and the clones both dealt damage.

Weed rode Yellowy and continuously struck. Rensullot’s attacks were forced to disperse under Weed’s offensive.

-You have received a critical hit.

-You have suffered another critical hit to the same area.

The defence of the armour has weakened.

It was difficult to have calm judgement while riding the horse and blocking the attacks. Each one of Weed’s clones dealt huge damage to Rensullot’s health.

“Sword Kaiser!”

One clone used a skill. He used all his mana in order to overpower

Rensullot!

“Keheok!”

Rensullot fell from his horse. He rolled on the ground from the terrible damage to his health!

-You are in a state of confusion.

It is impossible to fight!

Falling off a horse during a confrontation almost always meant death.

The sky and earth swirled around him as Rensullot became confused. But he still moved his leg to try and raise his body. He hadn't died yet so he tried to remove the confusion so he could continue the fight.

However Weed soon returned on Yellowy. 6 clones joined their power and made Yellowy charge forward at a terrible speed.

“Faster! I will let you eat good herbs to become energetic.”

“Ummooooo!”

Yellowy's frenzied dash! Even if his mana was exhausted, his speed and weight wasn't an inferior attack.

Rensullot heard the dreadful sound of the land being kicked. His senses were still messed up so it seemed like dozens of Weeds and Yellowys approached. They were charging with their swords held high.

“I still haven't shown my skills.....”

Rensullot lifted his sword.

Kwaaang!

Yellowy literally hit his head.

-You have received colossal damage that exceeds the limits of your defence.

After receiving the massive blow, Weed cut him with his sword.

-You have received a blow in a completely defenceless state.

Rensullot collapsed and couldn't get up again. And a message surfaced

in front of all the users on the plains!

-Rensullot the Commander of the Haven Empire's Northern Expedition has died in a challenge.

Weed also received a message window.

Ddiring!

-The Commander of the enemy troops has been killed.

A great battle has been won.

-Your level has increased.

Fame has increased by 2,893.

Dignity has increased by 3.

The morale of the military has increased.

The courage of your subordinates has been stimulated.

The next hour will be the best time to fight.

The most important thing to Weed was the loot!

-The great horse, Hosren that can catch the wind has been acquired.

Riding Skill + 3

A great breakthrough ability.

Destructive power will increase by 86% when charging.

Dignity, Charm and Honour will increase by 35% when riding a horse.

-Armour of a Kallamore Knight Commander has been acquired.

-Armour of a Kallamore Knight Commander: Durability 109/165.

Defence 147.

An armour the Kallamore King directly requested from a dwarf of Thor. It was made especially for a bold knight.

It is possible to command knights and soldiers when wearing it.

Countless repairs have been carried out after many battles. It changed owners after the collapse of the Kallamore Kingdom.

Restrictions: Knights only.

Level 420.

Options: Knight skill +2

The power of charging skills will rise and speed will reduce when breaking through armour.

Never get tired.

All stats increased by 24.

Honour, Authority, Dignity +40.

95% of regular arrows will bounce off.

Increased benefits and experience will be given when battling more than 3 times.

Loot!

-The Seven Jewels Studded Belt has been acquired.

-Seven Jewels Studded Belt: Durability 45/45. Defence 23.

A treasure of the Kallamore Kingdom! They are rare jewels that can store magic.

Restrictions: Level 410.

340 Wisdom required.

Options: Increase the damage of skills with elemental properties.

Magic resistance +21%

Magic Protection available.

1% mana absorption.

After the Kallamore Kingdom became extinct, Weed had obtained an armour and belt that belonged to it.

The other great thing about the Goddess' Knight Armour was that it gave good luck so the probability of obtained good items would increase.

Weed used Lion's Roar to yell his victory.

“Kuhuhihihit!”

# Chapter 4: Winner of Rupoi Plains

“Hooray King Weed!”

“Grass Porridge! Grass Porridge!” The northern users shouted with joy.

On the other hand, the Hermes Guild members were devastated. If Rensullot won then they could endure or if it was a tie then they could withdraw safely. Yet he lost his health in only a short time!

It would've been better if he hadn't asked for a challenge.

Due to the death of the Commander, the morale of the NPC knights and soldiers fell to the ground.

“We came to such a distant place.”

“As expected from King Weed of the Arpen Kingdom. It was a mistake to invade the Arpen Kingdom.”

“The north is a strong kingdom.”

“I want to go home to see my wife and children. But I suppose we can't meet again.”

The Hermes Guild users rushed to stop it but the morale of the soldiers was too low. Usually this didn't happen in long distance expeditions. But the opponent was Weed of the Arpen Kingdom whose adventures were renown so their morale fell faster. To make matters worse, the Commander had died so the NPC knights and soldiers didn't have the desire to fight.

“Attack!”

“Sweep away the Haven Empire!”

“Let's drink porridge and defeat them.”

The northern users continued attacking. The high level units of the Grass Porridge Cult that joined after Weed emerged also actively fought. Meanwhile Weed recovered a little of his mana and used Lion's Roar again.

“Strike the east side!”

The cry rang out through Rupoi Plains. The King killed the enemy commander and then issued a command so they felt an exhilarating pleasure through their body.

“As His Majesty commands!”

“Wahhhh!”

“Shield Units charge!”

The users moved smoothly between the military of the Arpen Kingdom. There was ample space for the cavalry and infantry to use their tactics.

“Make a formation. Destroy the enemy like a wedge!”

The military of the Arpen Kingdom changed formation and moved towards the Haven Empire’s army so tightly that there was no room for users. It was an efficient tactical formation for battles. There wasn’t any gaps no matter how hard a person looked.

“Let’s go!”

“Faster faster!”

“Go east.”

“Let’s run! Go!”

They surged like a violent wave.

When viewed from the perspective of Bingryong, it looked like a wave of humans rushing towards the army of the Haven Empire. A battle like this had occurred before Weed showed up but now it was proceeding at a much faster pace.

Earlier they thought a little bit but they didn’t bother with that now. The end of the war was approaching so they just needed to fight. Users of every level just poured out.

“Grass Porridge! Grass Porridge! Grass Porridge!”

“The Arpen Kingdom will last forever!”

“Martyrdom! Martyrdom! Martyrdom!”

The desperate cries were reminiscent of cults. Those who lived their lives would have many stresses build up. They were also worried about the tyranny of the prestigious guilds. Their stress was loosened in this war.

“The fine horse Hosren.”

Fuhihing!

Hosren was a horse bound to its owner. As soon as Rensullot died, it had rubbed its head against Weed.

“Let’s see where I should go.”

Weed caught Hosren’s reins and mounted the horse. Of course, Yellowy was a good mount but it was dangerous when the attacks were concentrated.

“Run as fast as you can. Heriam Fencing!”

Hosren raced forward at its top speed! Weed moved his sword from side to side as he cruised through the battlefield. None of the soldiers of the Haven Empire were able to stop him.

“Uwaak!”

“King Weed of the Arpen Kingdom.”

“Run away quickly!”

In spite of the Hermes Guild users encouraging them, the soldiers didn’t listen and ran away from Weed. The places around him opened up as Weed passed.

Hosren moved forward at a terrifying speed! Weed killed soldiers as he moved along the battlefield.

The Hermes Guild users tried to attack but they couldn’t catch up to speed of the fine horse. Rensullot the commander was killed so the remaining users of the Hermes Guild gave orders to their respective units.

“Go catch Weed at any cost.”

“But there are too many supporters in the area.”

“It doesn’t matter. Attack!”

The archers and magicians concentrated their attacks on Weed!

“Moonlight Sculpting Blade!”

The arrows and magic were cut and redirected.

“Kuak!”

“To attack us....”

The redirected magic and arrows killed the soldiers of the Haven Empire in the surroundings. If Weed continued to receive damage then he would be in trouble but he had support.

The avians! They shot arrows from the sky and nosedived to annoy the archers and magicians.

“Weed, we will cut off your head this time.”

The leader of the 4th Knights Division Dyural came running towards Weed. Troops were fighting in every direction but there were still many users from the Arpen Kingdom.

“I surrender.”

“I will throw down my weapon so please spare my life.”

Moreover, the morale of the Haven Empire’s soldiers and knights fell after the death of their commander so some even surrendered. Dyural decided that if they were going to lose anyway then he would kill Weed first.

“Pave the way! Don’t hesitate and kill all the supporters blocking the way!”

Dyural and the knights of the 4th division ignored all enemies and just ran while staring at Weed. They even cut the knights and soldiers of the Haven Empire in order to break through.

But Seo-yoon ran and blocked their way. She had already taken out a spare mask and covered her face. Her sword and armour were completely dyed red and right now she was exerting the maximum power of a

berserker!

“How valuable.”

Now Weed could afford to fight against Dyural and his knights. It was possible to fight nicely while riding on Hosren. It was possible to pursue the enemy and attack.

Weed’s ability to escape was excellent! But if he was ever in danger then the worried Seo-yoon would come running forward.

“Moonlight Sculpting Blade!”

Weed’s horse moved to a target and light scattered everywhere from his sword. The troops of the Haven Empire gradually collapsed.

Bingryong, Phoenix and the wyverns flew around in the sky attacking. The other sculptural lifeforms joined the Arpen Kingdom’s army while the Grass Porridge Cult and northern users were everywhere.

Every now and then, Weed would use Lion’s Roar to give simple commands.

“Stick to the enemy!”

The systematic strategies were profitable and they were now certain to win. Everyone had gathered to protect the north so they were motivated by that power.

Ddiring!

-Well Smelted Spear has been acquired.

-Well Smelted Spear: Durability 55/60. Attack 43

A spear made of steel.

A spear mass produced by the Haven Empire.

The weight is inconvenient but it is effective for stopping cavalry troops. It can be handled easily with a little practice.

Restrictions: Level 80. Strength 120.

Options: When dealing with cavalry troops, damage +200%.

Weed did not hide from the soldiers and knights. Most of the enemies were heading towards him.

“His Majesty is in danger!”

“He is surrounded by them!”

The high level northern users came to support Weed and the Dark Gamers didn't miss this opportunity either! The Haven Empire's army had become dull after losing their commander so they were good prey.

The speed of their collapse increased as time passed. The complete defeat of the Haven Empire's military that had reigned invincible on the Versailles Continent! There was an explosive reaction from the audience watching the broadcasting stations.

-So cool.

-Ah, I knew it would be like this.

-The taste of victory.

-The tension after fighting with my girlfriend has been completely released by watching the television.

The ratings once again reached a high. The defeat of the Haven Empire was enjoyable but the sight of the war was also overwhelmingly fascinating.

The offensive of the northern users and avians from Laviias poured down on the Haven Empire. The spread out knights of the Haven Empire were decimated.

“I give up.”

“I reject. All those with impure thoughts who step on the Arpen Kingdom will die completely.”

Even if the knights surrendered, Weed wasn't tolerant and stabbed all of them to death.

‘If they give up and I capture them then I'll need to keep feeding them.’

When Weed was a judge, he wouldn't give a fine and would just

condemn them to death. He could also obtain loot after the knights were killed so there was no reason to hesitate.

But even those decisions by Weed were portrayed beautifully on television. Everyone saw the magnificent form of Weed swinging his sword to crush an enemy before grabbing the items.

“As a King, it is necessary to take radical actions to protect his territory.”

“Forgiveness and tolerance? Such emotions are a luxury on the Versailles Continent. How else did he build Morata?”

“That’s right. Even if Weed forgives them, the angry Grass Porridge Cult won’t. Although it isn’t easy to kill those that surrendered.”

“It looks lonely. But if we take decisive action then there will be no pain at the last moment.”

A significant amount of time was needed in order to kill the Haven Empire’s army. Finally all the enemies were taken care of and the northern users were given the honour of ‘Winner of Rupoi Plains.’

-The Haven Empire’s military has been wiped out.

Talk of this victory will spread throughout the entire continent.

Soldiers who participated in the war can gain achievements. When sharing this story, it is possible to improve relations with residents of the Arpen Kingdom.

341 fame has been acquired!

-The title ‘Winner of Rupoi Plains’ has been obtained.

All those who participated in defeating the Haven Empire’s army will have their contribution to the Arpen Kingdom increased.

As King, Weed gained a huge amount of fame and honour.

Ddirring!

-The battle has ended.

The Arpen Kingdom has won and you have obtained 9,820 Fame as the King.

Infamy has risen by 1,860 due to the cruel behaviour shown in battle.

He didn't leave any prisoners and killed everyone so his infamy had increased. But the reaction of the northern users was positive.

“His Majesty has directly killed the enemy.”

“Is it necessary for the enemy to stay alive? It is right to believe in His Majesty.”

“It might be cruel but that decisiveness is excellent. If anyone blames His Majesty then evict them from the village.”

His fame was so high that the residents were still loyal despite his infamy. Of course, if the infamy continued building up then the residents would start distrusting him and the knights and soldiers would declare independence.

-Friendship with the Ritten Kingdom who is at war with the Haven Empire has risen.

-The Haven Empire's army has been defeated and the appreciation of the Gradian Kingdom towards the Arpen Kingdom has risen.

-Relations between the Arpen Kingdom and the Aidern Kingdom has improved.

They have officially recognized the Arpen Kingdom and will send a diplomatic party for foreign exchanges.

-The local specialties of the Arpen Kingdom has become more famous.

Presently there is a friendly trade agreement with the Masen Kingdom. When the trade agreements are concluded, an economical exchange between both countries will become active.

When procuring supplies from the Masen Kingdom, merchants from the Arpen Kingdom will be treated like it is their own kingdom.

-The Dale Kingdom wants to learn about the Grand Buildings.

If the Arpen Kingdom teaches their construction techniques then their research materials for magic and science will be exchanged.

Once the relationship between two kingdoms becomes positive, the trade amount will increase and quests can be received. The northern users who participated in the war on the Rupoi Plains would receive special respect from other kingdoms.

And the festival that was a unique tradition in Morata took place on Rupoi Plains.

“Let’s eat and drink!”

“No tax, no tax! Just buy without worrying about taxes!”

The northern users acquired food from the Haven Empire’s food carriages. Painters, sculptors and architects also gathered here. Naturally there were many cooks that made dishes from the food of the Haven Empire and distributed it.

Sausages and beer were items popular with the Haven Empire!

Weed also cooked and handed out food to people.

“Enjoy.”

“Thank you very much.”

Many users had never met Weed directly.

“I’ve been watching you the whole time...Weed-nim should be arrogant about winning the war yet you put on an apron straight afterwards. This is the spirit that Weed-nim used to raise Morata.”

“It is his true character. He is different from people like us. Isn’t this why I came to the Arpen Kingdom?”

“Yes, I understand.”

The users of the Grass Porridge Cult were pleased by this minor behaviour.

Weed cooked for a simple reason.

‘There are many food ingredients this time so I should raise my cooking skill. The carriages belonging to the Haven Empire contains many luxury ingredients. These guys were really determined.’

Besides, he was aware of the political connotations behind the act! The people were thankful that they didn't have to pay taxes after fighting a war.

'This is the spirit of democracy.'

According to the users, the residents of the Arpen Kingdom had a strong pioneering spirit and a kingdom alive in adventure. It was different from Weed's thoughts.

'My kingdom. Everything is mine!'



The war between the Haven Empire and the Arpen Kingdom was a big topic of conversation on the Versailles Continent.

"It would be useful if the Lasalle Kingdom has a group like the Grass Porridge Cult...."

"I think so as well. But the leadership of the Lasalle Kingdom and the Haven Empire is significantly different."

"That is even worse. It is only a matter of time until this kingdom is occupied by the Haven Empire.

"They will squeeze money and labour from us if they win."

There were still many users in the various kingdoms that the Haven Empire occupied.

Kingdoms defeated in the war would be unstable, be set on fire and residents killed so quests would be broken in the middle. Despite the penalties, many users stayed because they didn't like leaving their homes.

"How about we create a Grass Porridge Cult?"

"Huh? Is that even possible?"

"It should be enough. If we want to then it should be possible."

"Good. We'll found a Lassalle Kingdom branch of the Grass Porridge Cult."

In kingdoms occupied by the Haven Empire, the Embinyu Church seized

some areas while the Grass Porridge Cult sprang up in large and small villages. The continent had fallen into chaos as weeds spread in every direction.



“Huhuhu, that was quite a good battle.”

The assassin challenging the Assassin Master Quest took part in the battle on Rupoi Plains.

He had competed on the side of the northern users and killed 137 members of the Hermes Guild. Despite their good defence, he also eliminated 402 NPC knights and gained a great achievement on the continent.

He was still far from finishing the Assassin Master Quest.

‘I need to receive the next quest.’

He went to a tavern where he could rest and gain information.

“The Arpen Kingdom surprisingly broke the Haven Empire in the Northern War.”

“I heard that many people acted to prevent the Haven Empire’s invasion.”

The only topic between the drunk residents was the Northern War.

“Huhu, a bottle of whisky over here.”

The assassin drank strong alcohol. It was enjoyable to hear rumours about a battle that he had participated in.

“It is said that many new heroes have become famous.”

“Oh, you must be talking about the avians.”

“It is said that they penetrated through the magic attacks and swept the land.”

The assassin also witnessed it in battle but the sight of the avians nosediving through spells was amazing. The avians were NPCs but they had the power of knights.

“The knight called Kone also played a heroic role. He was a knight from the Aidern Kingdom but went to the north after the dishonourable behaviour of his lord.”

“It is impossible to forget about the archer called Pale. He fired from 100 feet away and could accurately shoot between 80~90 feet.”

“Drago made nets from materials and poison extracted from tarantulas.”

Talk about the users who played an active role in battle kept pouring in.

From the viewpoint of the individuals, it was a great honour to have rumours about them spread through the continent. Some people deliberately didn't leave the city in order to hear about their adventures. Hearing about their adventures even in distant cities was very glorious.

“How much?”

The assassin had plenty of rest so he prepared to leave.

“Many important figures from the Haven Empire died in the war.”

“Oh, I also heard that story. The skill was so neat that even a ghost would be surprised.”

The assassin's smile slipped. There were also rumours about him. A shadow of death that didn't let its target go.

“That skill reminds me of the assassin that came to Montonya last time.”

Jump!

The assassin trembled as he received a big shock.

“Oh, was that the assassin called Seasoned Crab?”

“That's right. Seasoned Crab is the skilful shadow that causes death.”

“It was sufficient to make him a hero of Montonya.”

“I heard that parents admire him and children want to grow up to be Seasoned Crab.”

Last month, he had completed the request of a young girl in Montonya. That was when the assassin's name became known.

He wasn't thinking about his name when he started Royal Road.  
Seasoned Crab.

This was the name of the shadow of death.

Seasoned Crab who causes death that can't be avoided.

The dark killer Seasoned Crab.

Seasoned Crab who destroys souls.

Cruel slaughterer of lords, Seasoned Crab.

"Kehuhuhuk."

The assassin Seasoned Crab felt grief. He didn't want to tell anyone his name. Thanks to his name, he chose the assassin occupation that didn't need to hunt in a party.

Assassins tended to complete wicked quests but sometimes they would get requests.

Rescuing daughters from the tyranny of vicious lords or knights or saving noble girls from monsters. Or following a party and secretly helping them when they fell into trouble.

But even if Seasoned Crab met someone he liked, it wasn't possible to tell his name and he was too mortified to register people as friends.

"Thank you very much. Please let me know your name."

"If I see you again one day. Yes."

"I'm fascinated. Can I ask for your name? I'd like to continue together for some time."

"I...no, I prefer travelling alone."

The grief of having to turn around and quietly disappear into the darkness!

# Chapter 5: Nodulle and Hilderun

“Come come! Cheap dried fish.”

“Eat squid and go. Dried squids are sold in a bundle of 10. You should have something in your mouth while dungeon hunting or sailing!”

“Cutlassfish, Gizzard Shad, Rockfish!”

As soon as the war ended, Weed headed towards the harbour in order to complete the secret sculpting technique on Borota Island.

“There really are a lot of people.”

Borota Island was well known on Versailles Continent.

Clear skies, a calm and beautiful sea, plenty of mountains and hills and a nice landscape in the rising sun. There were good fishing grounds in the area so the harbour was always crowded with fishing boats from distant places.

The island was peaceful despite the continent falling into the chaos of war.

“The items I have to proceed with the quest...”

Scroll to summon a giant fire golem and a meteor. They were terrifying scrolls but it couldn't be abused so he should use it sparingly. The secret sculpting technique quests were difficult so he should save it.

“Inspect!”

-Borota Island Map: Durability 3/5.

The terrain of Borota Island, the surrounding islands and the sea currents are marked.

Can be sold for 3 silver at the harbour.

-Story of Stars in the Night Sky #73.

A parchment that shows the constellations on the northeast side.

The Polar Bear, Winter Snow and Lovers constellations are displayed.

-Stopped Compass: Durability 11/17.

A compass for navigation that doesn't work.

-Keys to a Residence on Borota Island.

A key that opens the front door.

It can only be used several times.

-Sands of Time.

It is possible to use 3 times.

Sands of Time, a mysterious sand that can recollect things.

A treasure from the southern desert that can look back in time.

Just possessing it can give information about the past.

Weed spoke to the residents first.

"I would like to know about Nodulle and Hilderun."

"Those people? You should go to the park."

The island had a park that commemorated them. Their names were also attached to squares, buildings and hills. But hundreds of years had passed so the exact facts weren't remembered anymore.

Weed sought the elderly first. Naturally he didn't come empty handed.

"What is this?"

"Fresh rice porridge with abalone. Can you tell me a story about Nodulle and Hilderun while eating?"

"Well, I like rice porridge with abalone. You are a rare example of a youth who knows manners. I know a little bit about Nodulle and Hilderun. This is something I heard from my grandfather and that he heard from his grandfather. They were born in the same village."

"Where?"

"A small village in the hills behind the harbour. Nodulle and Hilderun grew up in the same village and fell in love. But where is the rice porridge with abalone?"

The elder stopped telling his story.

Nodulle and Hilderun were famous so there were other users who tried this method. But based on intimacy with the resident, different essential information could be gathered.

“Nodulle’s family, the Borota was one of the wealthiest on the island. It was to the extent that they owned most of the ships.”

“Nodulle was tall and handsome so all the women on the island lost their minds over him.”

“Hilderun? Hilderun wasn’t that pretty. She stuttered and had an uncomfortable limp. Although that story was passed down for a long time so it might not be true.”

“Are there any pictures left of Nodulle?”

“Go inside the government offices. Nodulle’s home used to be there. By the way....didn’t you say you would give Rockfish Porridge?”

He got information using food cooked from the best ingredients. A big advantage of the cooking skill was that it was easy to acquire intimacy!

“I should focus on asking about Nodulle.”

Weed moved to the government office where administration of the island took place. It was a peaceful island so the guards at the entrance were only wearing light armour.

“Can I help you?”

“I want to come in to investigate something. I am Weed.”

“I have heard of that name. You can come in and see whoever you want.”

The guards opened the way.

It was difficult to enter the area containing government buildings unless they were merchants who invested a great deal of money into the island or famous adventurers. Weed was able to enter thanks to his adventures and fame.

The spacious area contained the headquarters of Borota’s navy and

Nodulle's family had lived here in the past.

"I recently obtained information about bandits aiming for merchant vessels so should we take action?"

"The Green Gills Sharks are continuing to attack and they frequently appear near areas with seaweed."

Players could receive quests from the navy headquarters. There were navigators but mostly there were ship captains so their attire was flashy.

Weed headed straight past the navy headquarters towards a mansion at the rear. The mansion had been neglected for a long time but the large trees growing gave it a cosy feeling. Weed smelled flowers on the wind as he pulled out the key to a residence in Borota.

-The door of a Borota residence has opened.

The old, rusty key has broken.

"There aren't many things remaining."

The antique furniture inside was old and broken. Hallways, rooms and paintings were covered with dust and cobwebs.

Weed brushed off the dust and searched around.

"Inspect!"

-Picture of the Borota Family

A painting of the Borota family.

The unknown painter's style was to emphasize the lines and colour.

Artistic Value: 19

-Knowledge has increased by 1.

Apart from the paintings, there were various things scattered around that showed off the wealth of the family.

Looking at the expensive glass products, tapestries, silverware and jewellery, it was obvious that Borota Island participated in a lot of trade.

Weed cleared the dust and cobwebs as he walked around.

“This seems to be an expensive painting....”

-Nodulle Riding a Horse

A painting showing Nodulle, the heir to the Borota family riding a horse up a hill.

Artistic Value: 45.

After searching through dozens of works, he finally found a painting of Nodulle.

“The rumour that Nodulle is handsome seems to be true. Well, he is almost level with my looks.”

Distinct features, deep eyes, thick eyebrows and a sleek jaw line! Nodulle riding a white horse made a great image.

“Money, appearance and the support of his family...his personality is probably that of a lowlife dog. A brutal and sadistic personality.”

Weed explored the mansion and found some paper that Nodulle wrote on. A strange image was also drawn.

“Is this dugout with a stone house built in it? Some people really are strange. Inspect!”

-Borota Island is a place that often suffers from storms.

Residents can feel relieved if they live in a house like this.

-A design of a house developed so that residents don't receive damage in a storm.

-Knowledge has increased by 1.

The housing knowledge acquired means that houses that can't be destroyed in intense storms can now be constructed in the Arpen Kingdom.

“Well, he must've had interest in the architecture aspect. Then the paper....Inspect!”

Every day residents of the island leave to sail on dangerous journeys with rough waves so I can't help but worry.

It would be nice if this study could be useful to them....

-Knowledge of a large ship that can tolerate rough waves has been acquired.

Special bows for large sailing vessels can now be manufactured.

-Wisdom has increased by 2.

-Luck has increased by 4.

“And this looks like herbs. Inspect!”

-Local diseases can be treated when several common herbs are combined.

Many cures can be produced and the residents can win against the disease.

-Knowledge has increased by 3.

-Leadership has increased by 1.

“He seems quite smart. But having intelligence doesn't mean he is a good guy. He might be fake.”

The next piece of paper provided information about Hilderun.

Hilderun

Today many white clouds passed in the sky. I keep thinking of you whenever I see the sky.

Tomorrow morning, let's meet at the hill and watch it together.

He was an experienced sailor that dolphins would come to. Smart, caring nature, romantic. Weed became more aggravated the more he discovered.

“A really strong guy. I can't find out any insidious behaviour. An intense affair, having a child, going to a cemetery to chew on corpses....”

He searched every corner of the house but those were his only results. Perhaps there was a secret hiding spot but he couldn't find it.

Weed then travelled around the scenic spots on Borota Island with their names. Painters drew images of Nodulle and Hilderun on the streets while

there was a sculpture commemorating the two lovers on a hill.

Weed climbed the hill that overlooked the harbour. The sight of the coral reef sea surrounding Borota Island, big and small islands gathered together and sailing ships unfolded before him.

And there seemed to be a wide slab overlooking the sea.

“What is this?”

Weed touched the slab.

“There is a phrase carved in the stone. Sea God’s Altar?”

Ddiring!

-Lovers of Borota Island has been completed.

Nodulle and Hilderun were born in the same village and fell in love.

However, Hilderun was a priest of the Sea God. She couldn’t get married and was supposed to dedicate her life to the sea.

And a video played in front of Weed.

“Hilderun, I want to be with you forever. Like a large tree that is rooted deeply. I want to see this tree with you as elderly people.”

“Me too, Nodulle.”

Nodulle and Hilderun talked closely on a hill blooming with flowers. And looking at them were other priests of the Sea God.

“If Hilderun who is a priest comes to know a man then the Sea God will become angry.”

“It was scheduled for 3 years later but we need to do the sacrificial ceremony to calm the sea.”

Borota Island and several others were under the jurisdiction of the Sea God. The decision was made by priests of the Sea God so it couldn’t be disobeyed. They decided to offer Hilderun and notified the Borota family.

The following evening, there was an intense storm and Nodulle and Hilderun sailed out in a small ship. The next morning, it became known

that the two of them disappeared. The priests of the Sea God went out to sea to pursue them.

Ddiring!

-A Raging Sea

Nodulle and Hilderun took a ship out to sea on a day of intense rain and rough waves.

Take a sculpted ship and follow their path to their destination.

Level of Difficulty: Final Secret Sculpting Technique Quest  
Restrictions: The quest will fail if you die.

The quest requires one female companion to participate.

Her role is important so you should complete the quest with her until the end.

The quest will fail if your companion dies.

It is raining.

“I need one female.”

Judging by the contents of the quest, it was something related to sailing.

“The 3 Mad Sharks of Becky Nin are all men...should I bring another female sailor?”

But it wasn't a simple problem of sailing skills.

“My sailing skill is intermediate so it is better to have a female that won't easily die.”

The only person who was suitable to not die was Seo-yoon. She played an active role as a berserker at Rupoi Plains. She attacked various Hermes Guild members and survived until the end.

He was jealous of the loot and achievements she had collected. A berserker was a persistent and dangerous profession.

Weed sent a whisper to Seo-yoon.

-Excuse me, are you busy?

-I'm relaxing.

Seo-yoon was swinging her sword in a level 450 dungeon.

Kaekang!

A monster changed to grey light and disappeared. But there were another 7 hiding in the darkness while preparing to pounce. Seo-yoon had already collect 314 horns, fangs and leather since entering this dungeon.

Weed didn't know the situation so he continued to whisper.

-I have a quest....can you help me?

-I'm going right now. Where are you?

-Come to Borota Island. I will send Wy-3.

While Wy-3 was picking up Seo-yoon, he called his other flying sculptural lifeforms. They could give aid from the sky if it was required.



Shwaaaaah!

It rained at sea.

-It will continue to rain while the Raging Sea quest is in progress.

“Oh, then this rain won't stop?”

“It seems so. It has already been raining for 6 days.”

“There isn't even a small break so isn't this a little strange?”

While the quest was in progress, the users on Borota Island had to put up with the rain. The torrential rainfall made it impossible to swim at the beach or go fishing.

Weed and Seo-yoon only had a cedar boat.

“I needed to use my shipbuilding skill again.”

His shipbuilding skill was at beginner level 3 and reached level 4 after carving a precise ship.

This was another benefit of his profession. If Weed was a knight then

this quest wouldn't be easy.

“The sculptor profession has its ups and downs but it seems to have many quests that risk death.”

The sea had waves 4 metres, 5 metres high. This weather was absolutely unfriendly to a sculpted ship. But even if he waited, the rain wouldn't stop while the quest was in progress.

“Nodulle and Hilderun departed in this type of weather...I have no choice but to follow.”

Weed and Seo-yoon headed towards the sea with the boat. Unlike Hilderun and Nodulle who departed suddenly, he had various supplies like timber for ship repair, food, etc.

Normally a medium sized sailboat wouldn't go out to sea in weather like this. The waves could become worse in the open sea and there were dangerous whirlpools that occurred when the currents changed the direction they flowed in.

The steep waves meant rowing with oars was hard but they had to endure. They didn't sail but were pushed back and forth by the waves.

Ddiring!

-The durability of the hull has decreased by 1 due to the rough waves.

Hull Durability: 44/45

“First we need to leave Borota Island...then the direction needs to be decided.”

He had the Sands of Time but it couldn't be used excessively. If he didn't use it for the quest then it could be sold for a high price!

Weed spread out the map of Borota Island.

“Nodulle's ship wasn't that good. The waves were rough and he departed on a rainy day.”

He needed a route where the ship wouldn't sink and the high waves could be avoided. There were two possible routes that Nodulle and

Hilderun could take to depart from Borota Island.

One of them was to head directly to the continent via Pahil Island and 3 other islands. The other route was to go through the Velazquez reef waters where there were many marine monsters.

Weed took out the Stopped Compass that was a quest item and laid it on the map. It might be a coincidence but it pointed directly towards the Velazquez area of the sea.

“We’re going to the Velazquez reef waters.”

“Why?”

Seo-yoon also for the basis behind the decision. The compass wasn’t solid proof.

“Look at this. It isn’t easy to reach the continent if they take the Pahil Island route.”

“That makes sense. The supplies were low so a safe route would be better.”

“Thus the Velazquez area. It will be full of hardships so be prepared.”

The map of Borota Island had written that the Velazquez area was extremely dangerous waters. It was a little strange that Nodulle and Hilderun had headed there so casually. However, they would have no choice but to head to the Velazquez area if they were being chased.

“I’ll go first. You should return to the other side.”

Weed rowed with all his might. His high strength and agility meant rowing was very fast.

“I can’t just head straight. I should also consider the waves.”

Seo-yoon scooped out rainwater from the boat while drinking tea in a cup.

The waves were rough and it was raining at night, but sailing along on the sea was also romantic.

Nodulle and Hilderun. When the lovers escaped from the island, they

must've felt deep and warm love.

Seo-yoon had warm tea so she found it a pleasure to travel the sea.

-The durability of the hull has decreased by 1 due to the rough waves.

The dreadful sea at dawn!

Weed had been busy repairing the ship and rowing all night.

Now it was morning. The sun was on the horizon and started to push away the dim darkness. An overwhelming impression after all his suffering!

A lot of rain was still falling so Seo-yoon had been scooping out water all night. Seo-yoon smiled with something like pleasure.

“It is still a good memory.”

It was a sweet and warm smile she didn't show to anyone other than Weed. Weed shook his head.

“No. I will bet on it. My unlucky fate doesn't end here.”

And after a while, 12 large ships could be seen heading from the direction of Borota Island. They raised flags that depicted the Sea God.

“What happened? Wasn't the Sea God just in the story?”

“I don't know. But no matter how hard we row, the sky, sea and land won't be able to hide us.”

# Chapter 6: Time in the Past

“Nodulle! Hilderun is the offering to the Sea God. Stop right there!”

The voices shouting from the large warship had mistaken Weed and Seo-yoon as Nodulle and Hilderun.

Weed knew it wasn't a simple illusion. It wasn't a coincidence that they were being chased by battleships during this quest.

The time in the past when Nodulle and Hilderun escaped from Borota Island was being replayed like an illusion.

-The Sands of Time has shaken and something mysterious has occurred.

“What mysterious thing?”

It as a situation where the quest item activated by itself! Seo-yoon gazed at Weed.

“I don't know the story but you can send me if it necessary.”

Perhaps Hilderun had also said those words to Nodulle in this situation. It was a moment where the lovers trembled with fear and felt anxious.

Of course, the meaning of Seo-yoon's words were different. Hilderun was worried about Nodulle but Seo-yoon....

‘Please send me. I'll kill everyone and return.’

Weed shook his head.

“No. We'll go together until the end. I'll never hand you over to them.”

The final secret sculpting technique quest was very important. He needed Seo-yoon to survive in order to succeed. But the quest would fail if his colleague was killed!

“Really?”

“Yes. Like I said, we're going to go together until the end.”

Seo-yoon smiled beautifully again.

Weed pretended to be indifferent but he felt sorry. In the past, he always

cooked meals when she was hungry and bandaged her when she was injured. Of course, Weed had been subservient because he had been frightened of her.

“Is it possible to escape?”

“I will do my best.”

Weed rowed with all his might but the battleships were approaching at a very fast speed.

‘According to the map, if we get out of this area then reefs will be ahead...’

They could escape from the battleships there.

‘Perhaps Nodulle could sail a boat better than me. They also didn’t have any baggage so they could escape safely.’

The large battleships were nearing the sculpted boat. A naval battle depended on the range of their artillery.

“This won’t work. Wait a minute while I go.”

“Yes?”

Seo-yoon got up and light shone around her body. And wings of light spread open!

Recently the sculptural lifeform Light Wings had gone to Seo-yoon. It wasn’t as useful as Yellowy or Goldman but the Light Wings had willingly followed Seo-yoon.

Seo-yoon flew towards the battleships using Light Wings. Weed anxiously waited from the boat.

“If she gets caught by them then this quest will fail. Then the quests for the secret sculpting technique was end in vain....”

And then he heard loud sounds from the battleships.

Ujikun! Kwa kwa kwang!

The central sails collapsed and the cannons and hull destroyed.

“Kuaaaak!”

“S-save me!”

The screams of the Sea God’s followers could be heard as they fell into the water. And after a while, the battleship tilted and sunk. Then Seo-yoon used Light Wings to fly to the other battleships.

Kwa kwa kwang! Kwang, kwa kwang!

He could tell terrible things were happening to the battleships without looking at it directly.

“This time is crazy as well.”

She had demonstrated the capabilities of a berserker on Rupoi Plains.

“This is different from the story of Nodulle and Hilderun.”

According to the contents of the original quest, the female who played the role of Hilderun needed to be protected until they escaped. Yet Seo-yoon was now the one killing the Sea God’s followers.

“The world has changed these days. A woman is even more terrifying than a Death Knight.”

After 3 ships were sunk, Weed entered the range of the cannons.

Pepepeng!

Shells fell around the boat as pillars of water shot upward. The bombardment had started but the distance was still far so the attacks weren’t accurate. Weed skilfully rowed the boat between them. The small boat meant it was easier to avoid the cannons.

The reefs gradually appeared. Once he reached the reefs, the remaining 6 battleships stopped their chase. And Seo-yoon also burned 2 more ships. The ships were engulfed in fire as they sank into the sea.

Then Seo-yoon used Light Wings to return to the boat.

“I’m back.”

Seo-yoon’s smile was so beautiful that a painter or sculptor couldn’t express it. Now it was a little scary!

In the past, Seo-yoon was cold but know she was smiling in front of Weed while holding a sword.



They had entered the Velazquez waters unharmed but their difficulties was only starting.

Purim!

Marine monsters called Gruduru swam in the water past them. He had to ensure the small boat wasn't sucked into whirlpools or blocked by marine creatures.

"How did Nodulle conquer this?"

If Weed used the Sands of Time then he could see how Nodulle did it. Nodulle didn't have good fighting skills so he would show his sailing abilities here. He could see the weaknesses of the Gruduru or tricks used to cross the sea.

However, Weed was the type of stingy person who regretted consuming supplies. It was to the extent that he didn't use warm water to wash his face in winter!

"I just need to hang on. Mind Hand!"

It was a skill without a particularly great use. Mind Hand. An extra hand paddled in the water and the boat shot forward. Seo-yoon didn't hold still and cut any enemy that approached.

-The lower part of the ship has been attacked. 3 damage has occurred.

Hull Durability: 29/45

-The lower part of the ship has been attacked.

Durability decreased by 8. There is a hole and the ship has started to be flooded.

Hull Durability: 21/45

The Gruduru has crashed into the ship.

The ship had been damaged by the Gruduru.

“Repair!”

Weed brought wood beforehand in order to repair the ship.

Tung tang tung tang!

-Part of the hull has been repaired.

The flooding hasn't stopped.

Hull Durability: 29/45

“Droplets!”

The elemental created with Elemental Sculpting!

“You called?”

A drop of water appeared wearing a dress. It had been summoned after a long time so it was smiling cutely.

“Get out.”

“Huh?”

“Get the water out of the ship!”

“.....”

All the water on the ship was removed through the water elemental.

“Repair!”

-Part of the hull has been repaired.

You have successfully prevented the flooding.

Hull Durability: 34/45.

The flooding was stopped but Velazquez was a paradise of marine creatures.

“We have to go forward....”

Weed was almost desperate.

“This is something many youths in Korea face. Entrance examination competition, competitive employment and an endless life of working overtime for the company!”

He couldn't give up and continued firing arrows and Radiant Sword at the enemy. The desperate struggle to stay afloat.



“He is having a hard time.”

Yoo Byung-jin said while watching Weed's adventures.

“Versailles, how did Nodulle cross that sea in the past?”

Versailles the artificial intelligence of Royal Road retrieved the history records and replied.

-The video is being prepared now. Would you like to see it?

“Play it on monitor number 7.”

The 7th monitor's screen changed to Nodulle and Hilderun sailing on the Velazquez waters. The screen that was showing Morata changed to Nodulle and Hilderun.

They were eating sandwiches prepared beforehand while sailing. The Gruduru wandered around them but didn't attack. The Gruduru was annoying but they had avoided any damage.

The reason was the figurehead! Nodulle's octopus figurehead caused the marine monsters to retreat. When other types of marine monsters would approach, he scatted a little bit of onion juice into the water. Onion juice mixed with seawater caused the marine monsters to flinch and not come close. Of course, the figurehead was something that belonged to the Borota family.

Yoo Byung-jin looked at Weed and Seo-yoon desperately hanging on and muttered.

“It hasn't even reached the difficult part of the quest....”

-They seem to be having trouble.

“But the remaining quests aren't going to be that easy right?”

-Of course. So far this is the most difficult quest that has appeared in Royal Road.

“But Weed’s ability is excellent.”

Yoo Byung-jin had been annoyed because Weed had managed to conquer a crisis every time. He won despite the difficulty so the mania of the public rose even more. Yoo Byung-jin found this exasperating.

“If he learns the final secret sculpting technique and unifies the continent....”

Of course, he needed to shatter Bardray and the Hermes Guild in the middle of the process. He had high approval with the users as the King so he could accomplish it. He gained a variety of skills and stats every time he completed a complex quest.

Yoo Byung-jin often became grumpy whenever he used the best solution to breakthrough any difficulty. It was to the extent that Weed could roll around in a swamp and still settle something coolly. He had broken the Haven Empire’s Northern Expedition.

If fact, Yoo Byung-jin didn’t necessarily hate Weed but he felt better every time Weed suffered.

-Should I calculate the probability?

“No, don’t do that.”

He decided not to believe the probabilities about Weed anymore. Despite being an advanced artificial intelligence, the results couldn’t be trusted. He didn’t know whether he would collapse with frustration or be glad if Weed obtained the secret sculpting technique.

Bardray and the Hermes Guild committed bad acts so they deserved destruction. But watching Weed obtain great success caused a pain in his stomach. He was interested in watching Weed’s behaviour while cursing.

“The final secret technique quests could be said to have the greatest difficulty in Royal Road.”

-Weed’s versatile skills and stats will be obsolete. He has to win using pure sculpting ability so it will be hard even for Weed.

“I guessed that as well. I want to see it quickly. Huhuhuhuhuk.”

-Kil kil kil kil!

Yoo Byung-jin and the artificial intelligence laughed.



“Hah, we managed to pass that safely....”

Weed looked back at the Velazquez waters. He experienced countless crises until they managed to pass through safely.

The hull’s durability fell to 6 points but they drove the marine monsters away and endured. Once they reached the current area, the marine monsters didn’t follow anymore.

“We were able to do it. If we have the fortitude then we can succeed.”

Seo-yoon also played an admirable role. Despite her profession as a berserker, it wasn’t easy to tirelessly fight a myriad of monsters as they passed through. They needed to protect the ships and check for monsters underwater. Weed also sailed and fought without a break. If it wasn’t for the experience then his body wouldn’t have held on.

“Final secret sculpting technique quest. The difficulty level is indeed enormous.”

Weed was satisfied that he had overcome one challenge. It was the sense of accomplishment after a hard day’s work. He wouldn’t have succeeded if he didn’t have intermediate sailing skills.

“As expected, the sailing skill isn’t useless.”

The rain gradually stopped and now the sky was clear. Weed’s quest had moved forward so the rain at Borota Island stopped.

“Thanks for the help.”

“No. I had to do it.”

As an aftereffect of the battle, Seo-yoon was lying down feebly. Once the battle ended, she would become extremely weak and take a while to recover.

“We will take a small break here.”

Weed and Seo-yoon rested on the ship. If they followed this current then they would reach the continent. The great danger seemed to have passed.

And that night, the stars shining in the sky above the sea seemed more beautiful than usual. Weed carved sculptures like normal while Seo-yoon watched. The moonlight subtly shining on the sea while he made sculptures had a wonderful atmosphere.

Splash!

“Did you hear that? A sound came from the sea just now.”

Weed turned his gaze towards the sea. The sea was as gentle as a lake. There was a cool breeze under the fantastic night sky and the air was clear.

“Huh? I didn’t hear anything?”

“I clearly heard some sound....”

“You’re being paranoid.”

Weed carved the sculpture again. His sculpting skill was 75.3% Advanced Level 9. It wasn’t long until it reached master level. Although he had continued sculpting during his countless adventures, he still hadn’t accomplished it.

“Once I finish the sculpting skill, I should challenge sewing. And if the world becomes a little peaceful then I can master the skill in 1 year.”

He set up a far-reaching plan. If he mastered all the production skills then he would have no rival on the Versailles Continent.

Splash!

“Did you hear that?”

“This time I heard it.”

The sound of splashing water was very close.

“Something is coming.”

He armed himself with a high elf’s bow. He was alert while watching the wide sea.

At that time!

Splash! Splash! Splash!

A big fish jumped up in front of the ship Weed and Seo-yoon were riding.

“A Blue Marlin.”

It was a large fish that exceeded 3 metres! If Zephyr caught it then it would make a delicious dish. But right now it wasn't a relaxing situation. Soon tens, hundreds or thousands of Blue Marlins jumped up. The splashing sound was caused by countless Blue Marlins nearing Weed and Seo-yoon's ship.

“Such a thing....”

Kuwong!

-A Blue Marlin has crashed into the bottom of the ship and durability has decreased by 9.

A crack has occurred.

Hull Durability: 36/45.

“Repair!”

-The hull is repaired.

The Blue Marlins kept on colliding with the ship. To make matters worse, one Blue Marlin made a mistake while jumping and fell on the small boat.

Blink blink.

The Blue Marlin blinked its eyes while moving its tail. This was a horrifying sight for people who eat Maeuntang (spicy fish soup)! The other Blue Marlins also fell, causing a difficult situation at sea.

-The hull has been destroyed.

It has sunk.

“These things.....”

The ship was destroyed not because of marine monsters but a group of fish.

“Kyaah!”

Seo-yoon screamed as she fell into the sea. Weed plunged into the sea to save her. It was a dark night so not a lot was visible. The Blue Marlins were beneath the surface so it was hard to move.

Seo-yoon was wearing armour so she sank down quickly. Weed swam deep underwater in order to catch her.

‘I got you.’

A image appeared as soon as he grabbed Seo-yoon’s hand.

After Nodulle and Hilderun escaped the Velazquez waters, they had received a surprise attack by the Blue Marlins. Their ship broke into pieces and they drifted on one of the fragments.

‘We’re still going to the right place.’

Weed pulled Seo-yoon up to the surface of the water and asked.

“Are you okay?”

“Thanks for saving me.”

“That thank you.... Pay my gas or city bill this month.”

Weed and Seo-yoon held on to a broken plank.



“Kkuek!”

Wy-3 glided over the sea.

“Master has disappeared.”

“He was just gone.”

Wy-1 opened its big eyes that were shining brightly. The sea had already become gentle after Weed and Seo-yoon sank. Wy-5, Wy-6 and Wy-7 glanced at the water and couldn’t find anything.

Wy-3 looked at his urgently searching brothers like they were pathetic.

“Let’s go and eat rice.”

“Wy-3 doesn’t seem worried about Master.”

“After Master kept on calling you pretty....”

Wy-3 flapped his wings like his brother’s words were absurd.

“A man and woman disappeared together.”

“So?”

“We searched but couldn’t find them. Ggeug ggeug ggeug.”

Wy-3 gave an ugly grin!

“Oh, I like that.”

“We’ll pretend like we know nothing when he appears again later.”



Weed and Seo-yoon drifted in the sea for over a day. The two people weren’t bored. Holding on to a floating plank was a unique experience.

“I liked swimming from an early age.”

“Did you go to the pool?”

“I often played at the public baths.”

And they finally reached land!

Ddirring!

-The skill proficiency of Sailing has increased.

-A Raging Sea has been completed.

Nodulle and Hilderun avoided their pursuers and landed on the continent safely. They were filled with anxiety due to being chased by the Sea God’s followers but now they could be pleased.

“We found the right place.”

Weed checked the surroundings. A beautiful sandy beach spread out before them. They headed to the continent from Borota Island but they hadn’t travelled that far.

“This location is probably Kordadesul.”

Warm sun shining in all four seasons, sandy beach and beautiful terrain. It was one of the 3 major resort cities on Versailles Continent.

“I’ve seen the broadcast and the surrounding mountains seem to fit.”

“But why are there no people?”

The luxury accommodations and restaurants built on the beach couldn’t be seen. There were no villas built by aristocrats and the only thing that could be seen was the sandy beach.

“The weather is nice but not one user is playing at the beach....”

Weed was suspicious. They also didn’t meet any users sailing while drifting here. Normally there were many tourists and merchants moving between Borota Island and the continent. Among them would occasionally be those who needed saving from sharks.

“There are footprints over there.”

Seo-yoon found footprints on the beach. Usually he would ignore any footprints on a beach but there were no other marks so it stimulated his curiosity.

“They are the footprints of two people. If we follow then something might emerge.”

Weed and Seo-yoon walked along the footprints. Unknown adventures should make a person feel uneasy. But they were different from ordinary people. Seo-yoon’s case was very simple.

‘If a monster comes then I have to quickly kill it.’

Weed was worse.

‘It would be wonderful if a monster with good leather emerges. I will peel the leather off, separate the claws and fangs, roast the meat and squeeze the oil.’

It was the end the moment a monster met Weed.

The footprints led to a small log cabin. It was in the forest where the

beautiful sandy beach could be seen between the trees.

“This is a bit lacking....the structure will be hot in summer and cold in winter. And water will leak if it rains.... The house seems to be made with the surrounding materials. Shall we enter?”

“Yes.”

Weed and Seo-yoon pulled out their weapons and prepared for battle as they entered the log cabin. There weren't any decent items inside.

Ddirring!

-Home for Two

Nodulle and Hilderun arrived on this land and began living by themselves.

But peace was nowhere to be found for them.

The Cross Kingdom, Mapon Kingdom and Bromba Kingdom on the continent were fighting intensely and the log cabin was close to monsters.

They were lacking in everything but the lovers just held each other.

Avoid the monsters running wild and live in this log cabin for 1 month.

Level of Difficulty: Final Secret Sculpting Technique Quest

Quest Restrictions: The quest will fail if you die.

Log cabin should not be destroyed.

The quest will fail if your female companion dies.

“The war in this time period.”

After reading the details of the quest, it was clear that they weren't in the Versailles Continent's normal time.

“Judging by the Cross, Mapon and Bromba Kingdoms, Nodulle and Hilderun lived in that time period.”

“Time has changed.”

“We have jumped directly into Nodulle and Hilderun's history.”

Weed didn't bother to think of a complicated explanation. In the past, the Hero's Tower plunged him into the past to save a princess. If he used that experience then the situation was simple.

"If it continues in this manner then this quest seems to be huge trouble."



"He went towards the square. Search every corner!"

"Catch the person wearing paint covered clothes."

Guards moved near the alley where Petrov was hiding.

"Pant pant, I was almost caught."

Petrov was roaming the areas governed by the Hermes Guild.

He secretly painted the Hermes Guild's misdeeds on walls and roads. The contents included exploiting the residents for taxes and labour. Some of the situations were real but there were quite a few paintings based on his imagination.

<Lord Jerou eating a newborn baby alive>

<The famous Lenon bathing in people's blood>

<The female knight Timo playing with the bones of corpses> The residents of the Haven Empire had low loyalty so they believed the images Petrov painted.

"Lord Jerou is a person who would do something like that."

"Honour and conscience? Lenon is a coward like those dirty goblins."

The residents' loyalty to the Haven Empire was reduced, which made security worse. The realistic images that Petrov drew had a bigger influence on the residents.

Despite the Hermes Guild's utter defeat in the north, they were showing their superior military power in other areas of the continent. Bardray led the Royal Guards against the Black Sword Mercenaries in wonderful battles and became more popular every day.

Petrov use the time when the Hermes Guild was concentrated on

occupying other territory to paint his images. He drew bad images of the Haven Empire on the brick walls of alleys, under bridges, inside dungeons, on carriages of mercenaries, etc.

The problem was that the behaviour wasn't committed by one person.

-That bastard Solo. Did he sell his conscience for 20 copper?

-Our Lord Vicar is greedy.

The painter drawing the images received a cold reception from the Haven Empire.



Steiner. A name that wasn't well known on the Versailles Continent but he was a thief with great ability.

"The security of the Haven Empire is falling so this is an opportunity."

He took 60 NPC subordinates that he had trained directly and led them to the Kallamore territory that the Haven Empire had occupied.

"We will steal from all merchants passing through this mountain."

"Yes!"

"We will shake all of them according to Boss' command."

The carriages of the residents and merchants transporting goods around the Haven Empire was the target of the bandit group in the mountains.

In the Haven Empire, NPC and user merchants played an active role carrying goods. Local specialities, data on taxes and goods to be sold at stores were transported on the carriages.

Steiner and the thieves welcomed numerous guests (?) and enjoyed the situation.

"This is the checkpoint that we rule. Take out everything you have and go. Hahahat!"

"Please spare my life."

"Of course I will. So next time you can give me money again!"

An enormous amount of food and materials were captured in the Dumallea Mountains. Of course, nearby military were sent to subdue them but the thieves knew the mountain terrain and were ready to retreat.

“Move away from the mountain stronghold.”

The mountain stronghold was well defended but the knights of the Haven Empire were strong. Steiner’s thieves separated, secretly moved around the circumference and continued plundering.

The villages in the area with shabby defences were also ambushed.

-The subordinate thief Korum has gained a lot of experience.

It was good for Steiner when the abilities of his subordinates increased. His subordinates created another stronghold in the mountains.

The thieves’ Honour became increasingly low and the achievements didn’t rise. Despite there being a lord, it became a lawless area infested with thieves and criminals. It wasn’t possible to rule a city or village but Steiner could rule the mountain as head of the bandit group!

“Well, I have heard all about your infamy. It is an honour to meet Steiner.”

Steiner’s high infamy meant that the number of his subordinates rose. He had to develop and build his infamy properly. He was the leader of a bandit group so it was profitable to take advantage of that.

The scale and standard of the bandit group rose, making it harder for the kingdom to endure. The bandits were surrounded in order to be destroyed. If a few escaped safely then they would just form another stronghold. Once the peace was disturbed by the bandits, the residents’ degree of loyalty decreased and more volunteers were recruited.

“Aye, this dirty world. I have nothing and now I need to join a bandit group.”

“They’ve taken taxes from everything I’ve farmed so now I should steal from them.”

The residents willingly joined the bandit group.

Once the tyranny of the nobles became intense, even the knights and soldiers entered the bandit group. The military that were sent to subdue them were overwhelmed by Steiner's charisma and joined the group.

The bandit group was a plague on the Haven Empire. The thieves in the mountains rapidly increased their power while the population of the surrounding territories decreased. The trade routes were cut off and the farmland devastated.

Steiner's thieves!

The group of angry thieves spread excessively through the territory of the Haven Empire.



The bard Murray played musical instruments and wrote songs about Bardray's exciting adventures.

He happily listened to the legends the residents talked about and was happy to be involved in ridiculous incidents from time to time. He wasn't a bard with a fixed home but one that wandered the Versailles Continent.

Murray looked at the night sky.

"Weed's star is shining brilliantly these days."

The bard's special skill, astronomy! It was possible to predict the destiny of special people through the stars. The designated star would shine differently depending on the situation. When they lost their lives or something bad was happening, the star would shine red while the light would fade if nothing extraordinary was happening.

Weed's star in the night sky was shining exceptionally brightly.

The user Murray travelled the continent and designated a total of 364 stars in the night sky. Among all the stars, Weed's brightness was unmatched.

"That gorgeous light..... I wonder what type of quest he is doing."

His step headed towards the centre of the continent. He wanted to see the Hermes Guild fighting with all their might.

# Chapter 7: The Versailles Continent in the Past

Weed had many thoughts about the house.

“This terrain isn’t a good defence. The house needs to be reinforced.”

He cut down trees and built a barrier around the log cabin. The cut down trees were bound tightly with rope and the ends sharpened. Seo-yoon dug pits in the ground and sprinkled pieces of iron.

“Is it hard?”

Weed felt sorry every time his adventures caused her to suffer.

“No, it is interesting.”

Seo-yoon was surprisingly enjoying it. She was able to smile thanks to Weed and her tears had melted the pain in her chest. She was always happy to be with Weed.

“I really enjoyed the time we went to the north with Bingryong and the priest called Alveron. It was good when we went to the Jigolaths.”

“.....”

Shockingly, the places that troubled him were beautiful memories!

‘In addition, all the events are related to me.’

In fact, Weed and Seo-yoon had no memories of comfortable adventures on the Versailles Continent. They never got to eat delicious food at resorts or act like tourists. Crossing the cold north, suffering in the Plains of Despair and almost dying in the Jigolaths!

If Weed was in trouble then she couldn’t avoid it either. The good thing was that they conquered the difficulty together every time! When the two of them came together, they could defeat it every time! Even if the two of them weren’t holding a conversation, Seo-yoon knew Weed’s heart well.

‘How much money did I earn today? The ratings reached 23.4% so the advertising revenue....’

‘He is thinking about money.’

‘The market price for items is quite high these days. I got 5.’

‘He is thinking about money.’

‘Ah, next week is the gas bill.’

‘He is probably thinking about money.’

And on the opposite end.

‘Weed-nim is handsome. I didn’t understand it at first but he is becoming increasingly charming.’

‘The way he is looking at me isn’t ordinary. I need to be careful not to get caught.’

‘Pretty and cute. Do I have to hunt this?’

‘I should kill it with one stroke of the sword so it isn’t in pain.’

‘I don’t want to fight against human like monsters. And the monsters raising children....’

‘Kill them all!’

Weed’s misconceptions about Seo-yoon couldn’t be easily released due to her battle mode. She liked Weed so she did her best while fighting in order to not be left behind. Every time she hesitated, Weed could be in danger. If Weed experienced something difficult then Seo-yoon would be happy to sacrifice herself. She didn’t mind dying against the monsters if it meant Weed would live.

Weed also had a similar mindset.

‘Two eggs can ease some boiled ramen.’

Weed was stingy yet he was willing to give an egg to Seo-yoon! They hunted and adventured together in Royal Road, went to the same school and lived next door.

If the horrible affection, hateful affection and grateful affection had continued stacking up then Seo-yoon would’ve become empty. That’s why he had trouble expressing her beauty in sculptures for a long time.

Weed and Seo-yoon worked to fortify the log cabin. The monsters didn't appear until evening so their work proceeded comfortably. And it was night.

Awooooo!

The sound of wolves howling could be heard from a distant place.

“Well, their leather should be soft....”

Weed licked his lips. And a cruel incident occurred.

Kang! Kakang! Keng!

Wolves leapt at Weed and Seo-yoon but the result was already decided.

“I got meat and leather.”

The next morning, the wolf leathers were folded and stacked on top of each other! The fortification of the log cabin continued.

“There are quite a few fearsome monsters on Kordadesul.”

Further inland was the Keltun Kingdom. Keltun Kingdom had a strong military and was praised for its chivalry. But as recorded in history, this was a time where all parts of the continent were suffering from monsters.

Kordadesul was untouched by humans so it remained the best beach. Weed and Seo-yoon lived on the edge of the beach while facing monsters.

Seo-yoon and a beautiful beach, it was a situation anyone would envy! They were like a poor couple that eloped and were now on their honeymoon.

“I need to build steel needles and sprinkle them on the ground. And a sufficient amount of meat can be obtained through monsters....”

Some of the land around the house was cleared and lettuce planted. Humans, in particular Weed's ability to adapt was truly fearful!

He couldn't stop the marine monsters that emerged from the sea. But once they went up on land, they weakened rapidly and were easily taken care of. The marine monsters became active on rainy days and they would have to fight on the waterfront.

When comparing the degree of difficulty to Roderick's Labyrinth, it was like lying down all day then eating a snack after midnight!

It seemed necessary to follow Nodulle and Hilderun's flow in order to complete the quest.

"I'm getting tense because the difficulty is too easy. I don't know what will come out next."

It felt like two murderers spending time at a beach during their travels. He baked fish when hungry and spent time relaxing. Ten days passed and the level of the monsters strengthened while the fortification of the log cabin proceeded at a frightening pace.

Weed used his blacksmith skill to craft iron nails and sprinkled them. The beautiful sandy beach was full of traps so no one could enter. Marine monsters that crawled out from the sea received large damage.

"This isn't enough."

Weed gathered some stones from around the log cabin. He showed the ability of a sculptor by stacking the stones in a connected system to form a stone wall.

20 days passed and he found a vein of iron ore. It was thanks to his intermediate mining skill.

"We were lacking iron."

Kang kang kang!

After digging out the iron ore and melting it, the log cabin was covered. A steel framed cabin surrounded by stone walls was built on the beach and forest of Kordadesul.

"Executioner's Sword!"

Seo-yoon's ability to fight was shown against the monsters. When she was in danger, Seulroeo's wedding ring would transfer health from Weed. Weed gave support from the roof using Radiant Sword and the high elf's bow as one month passed!

"I wasn't this relaxed in Roderick's Labyrinth."

If he hadn't resurrected Roderick then there was no doubt he would've suffered greatly in the labyrinth. Yet he didn't need to create a new sculpture at the moment. Seo-yoon's power was the strongest among Weed's group so there was nothing to fear here.

Ddiring!

-Home for Two has been completed.

Nodulle and Hilderun spent many happy hours on the beach.

But that relaxation didn't last for a long time.

-Quest has increased maximum health by 2,000.

"The quest was fairly easy but the content seems vaguely sinister."

The only income was the rise in maximum health. Health was vital to Weed's defence capabilities so he could now fight more aggressively.

It seemed he wasn't uneasy for no reason as ships appeared on the horizon as soon the message window disappeared. It was a big fleet with 50 ships.

They were approaching the land to take Hilderun.

"This time we can't fight with them."

The ships had at least 32 sails! The mounted cannons were probably even stronger.

Ddiring!

-Find a Haven

Nodulle decided to take Hilderun to a safe place to avoid the fleet of the Sea God's followers.

The place he chose was Boden village in Portu Kingdom. Move there across the continent.

The followers of the Sea God will disembark and chase you.

Level of Difficulty: Final Secret Sculpting Technique Quest

Quest Restrictions: The quest will fail if you die.

The quest will fail if your female companion dies.

The contents this time required him to take Seo-yoon and cross the Versailles Continent in the past!

“I don’t know where Boden village in Portu Kingdom is.”

Weed didn’t know the geography of the Versailles Continent in the past.

Names of places in the past rarely emerged in quests so there was hardly anyone who deliberately remembered it. Although it was a problem finding the history of the past in the future, it was simple for those living in the time.

“We should go into a city and buy a map. These leather should get quite a bit of money. And the price of travel goods shouldn’t be high. Anyway, we should raise our levels while crossing the hunting ground.”

While Weed was estimating the cost required for the quest, Seo-yoon spoke.

“Shouldn’t we get away before those people land?”

“We should go.”

In a situation where imminent escape was required, he had calculated money first. The two of them entered the house and collected their items. They had obtained a lot of leather and loot during their time hunting here.

In the past, Seo-yoon would only pick up the valuable items. But now she would even pick up coins from the ground.

“What is the value of this antique coin in Keltun Kingdom?”

“We will know when selling it. How many do you have?”

“A little more than 430.”

“That is a lot. It would be heavy. You can give me 300.”

“I’ll give you 100 pieces.”

“I can keep it and return it when we return to the continent.”

“Didn’t you say you would buy me a house for Yellowy?”

“.....100 pieces.”

She came to enjoy being frugal!

Meanwhile, the followers of the Sea God changed to small boats and moved upstream. They didn't stop the boats so their chasing speed was very fast.

Surung!

Seo-yoon took out her sword. They had to escape from the people pursuing them.

“It isn't necessary to take the difficult path. Climb on my back!”

“I'm heavy....”

“It is okay. I can handle the weight. Heuk!”

Seo-yoon's weight was no joke. The weight of her armour and baggage was included as well.

“We're going now. Quadruped Run!”

It would be nice if he could run coolly piggybacking her but this was his fastest movement skill.



Lois Castle!

Weed and Seo-yoon arrived at a great city in the Keltun Kingdom. The buildings were made of red brick and had an antique look.

Ddiring!

-You have admired the building style of the Keltun Kingdom during a period of war.

As a sculptor and King of the Arpen Kingdom, you can construct buildings with the distinctive style of the Keltun Kingdom.

These buildings were created during times of war so they are efficient and built for defence. But famous architects spread a new awareness of beauty, with the facilities containing the royal authority and religion

boasting a great grandeur.

It was destroyed in the future but the Pechin Royal Palace, Nurod Cathedral and Benoar Tower were global architectures.

Special buildings can be constructed.

-Soldier Training Camp

Construction costs between 20,000 gold and 1.5 million gold.

A place for drafted soldiers to do their basic training.

The better the training facilities, the more quickly the soldiers can improve their combat skills.

Can be taught how to march quickly.

Special Effects: Soldier conscription rate will improve.

When Sword Mastery is taught, the skill will quickly reached Beginner Level 5.

-High Solid Wall

Construction costs at least 300,000 gold.

A wall designed to hold out against siege weapons, not monsters.

Very heavy and expensive. The construction period will take a long time and it can only be established on firm ground. However, the wall will be able to protect against outside invasion.

Special Effects: Residents will feel less unsettled despite being surrounded by an army.

Morale of the soldiers will be high as long as the walls aren't destroyed.

Weed discovered buildings that just ate money!

“Anyway, let's go inside the city.”

“Yes.”

After crossing the forests on mountains on all fours, he decided to purchase a map and other necessary items in the city.

“Cheap, cheap!”

“If you need things then come and look!”

Merchants were selling goods while all the stores had their doors opened. All the residents were NPCs. It wasn't just Lois City but the whole continent.

Weed and Seo-yoon were the only users to wander around.

“It will be heavy when escaping so let's dispose of some useless stuff.”

“Yes.”

Weed looked for a merchant who seemed to have a decent price.

‘A person with a moderate belly....’

An exclusive merchant like Mapan would be useful at a time like this. His profession wasn't a merchant so it would be difficult to bargain when selling to NPCs.

Weed neatly arranged his items and headed to a merchant to start the bargaining strategy.

“You have a lot of marine products and leather. Hunting these should have been fairly difficult... The amount of materials is good so I will give you 14,850 gold. How is it?”

He thought it would be possible to receive at least 20,000 gold but the price was surprisingly low!

“Can't you buy it for a slightly higher price? I came here intentionally without going anywhere else.”

“Go to other stores. Don't look so pitiful if you want me to buy it.”

This was the past so Weed's fame had no use.

“You have a good impression. Please help this poor traveller by adding 150 gold....”

“If you're not selling then go away!”

A perfect cold reception! Weed tried two other locations but their quotes

wasn't higher so he had no choice but to sell. His baggage would just continue to grow by picking up herbs and hunting monsters along the way. It was inevitable that he had to reduce the weight.

If only the Sea God's followers weren't chasing then he could hit a jackpot with commerce. The city and aristocrats sometimes wished for a particular specialty. If he supplied the necessary item then he could gain fame, money and commerce experience. He didn't need to compete with other merchant users so it would be very profitable.

Seo-yoon bargained with the merchants. The items she took out had a similar quantity to Weed.

"There is this much marten leather. Recently this leather has moved into the limelight due to the aristocrats. You are beautiful so I will buy it for 16,300 gold."

The price was higher than Weed's. There weren't any users here, only NPCs so Seo-yoon had taken off her mask. She didn't raise her Charm stat yet there was no one who didn't have a favourable response to her innate beauty.

It was an appearance that could crush stats and skills. If Seo-yoon had increased her Charm stat just a little bit then the merchant would've probably bought it for the price she asked. It was to the extent that she could even receive proposals from kings or high ranking NPCs.

Seo-yoon wasn't familiar with bargaining but she learnt from Weed.

"Could you buy it for 17,000 gold?"

"Ah, I was too rude. I tried to gain too much profit. I can't maintain my conscience as a merchant. Then I will buy it for 17,700 gold if you come visit again."

"....."

Weed didn't have much to say. The world was originally unfair!

Students could study day and night to raise their test scores but those who played around got better grades. Later a normal salary might be 1~2

million won but the son of a wealthy family would inherit billions in elementary school.

‘Lots of money, intelligent, pretty and good natured.’

The world was really too unfair. Her combat capabilities also excelled in Royal Road. But he took comfort in the fact that Seo-yoon had a weakness.

“It’s really a fatal weakness. She can’t eat gamjatang (pork spine soup), haejangguk (hangover soup) and pig intestines. They are so delicious...”

“Huh?”

“No, nothing. I just had a pitiful thought.”

Weed bought a map of the continent and Portu Kingdom from the market. Portu Kingdom was heavily based on the west of the Central Continent but it was a small kingdom.

“We have to cross the mountain range and southern wastelands in order to reach the Portu Kingdom.... Or there is a shortcut across the border where the Keltun Kingdom is at war with the Mapon Kingdom.”

The residents of the Keltun Kingdom were talking about the war with the Mapon Kingdom. Now they had to set a path.

“Which one is better?”

“There are many monsters in the mountains. The roads are demanding so it will take a long time to cross. Those guys will be quickly chasing us.”

“If we cross the border then there is a high possibility we’ll be involved in the war. I’ve experienced it in the past due to the Tower of Heroes so the Mapon Kingdom is quite scary. If we take that path then we need to be prepared for the war.”

Weed and Seo-yoon pondered their choices.

Monsters and steep paths or a battlefield! Anyway, either path had the risk of damage.

“I think any road won’t be easy. It is hard to determine which one is better with a lack of information.”

“Usually I would go across the mountains. It might be steep but we can take care of the monsters.

But let’s just go west for now.”

“...The reason?”

“I was always unlucky so I’m going to make the reverse choice this time. The so-called contrary idea.”

Weed and Seo-yoon bought everything from the city.

Once they crossed the battlefield in Mapon Kingdom, they could quickly arrive at Portu Kingdom.



Yoo Byung-jin tilted his head to one side as he watched Weed’s adventures.

Weed had established many nice things during his time in Royal Road!

“Adventuring with a beautiful woman...there’s also the dancer.”

That was even more difficult than becoming the God of War. Moreover, Seo-yoon’s tone and expression showed that she would be happy as long as she was with Weed.

On the actual Versailles Continent, the Haven Empire was continuing the large scale battles against the other kingdoms.

The Haven Empire’s surprise attacks were successful but the other guilds had allied together. The other side was strong so they desperately hired mercenaries and conscripted soldiers. They were desperate to stop the Haven Empire so fierce battles were waged.

However, Weed was having a romantic adventure with Seo-yoon in another time zone of the Versailles Continent.

“There is even a chance of acquiring the final secret technique.”

-Should I start calculating the odds?

“No.”

Yoo Byung-jin decided not to check the probability and to watch. Weed had a long and winding road in front of him in order to complete this quest.



“This battle has also been won.”

Bardray saw the flag of the Haven Empire flying on Loube Fortress while riding his horse. He led the main force of the Haven Empire in an intense battle against the Black Sword Mercenaries. But the enemies were defeated and the Haven Empire occupied that territory.

The first strike from the strong magician and archer unit! After that, Bardray and the 4 Imperial Knights Divisions disturbed the enemy. Once the infantry division moved, the enemy was incoherent. It wasn't possible for them to endure.

It was reckless to fight the Haven Empire on the plains. The users in the Hermes Guild had some of the best skills and levels on the continent. Their potential power was enough to fight against the entire continent.

“The damage is 14,873 people killed in battle and 30,000 injured.

The knight Ramos who commanded the NPC soldiers came and reported back.

The Black Sword Mercenaries were outstanding mercenaries so they had dealt a colossal amount of harm to the Hermes Guild. The Black Sword Mercenaries had the co-operation of the Mercenary Guild so they were a formidable enemy.

The leader Michel was one of the top 5 users in Royal Road! That was the reason Bardray appeared directly. But due to the situation, the two of them avoided each other. Bardray took pride in the fact that he was the strongest in Royal Road. But no one knew what could happen in a war.

If he was besieged by several members of the Black Sword Mercenaries then Bardray could lose his life. If Bardray died then the Haven Empire's continent conquest plan would receive a great setback. It would be an opportunity for the guilds not involved in the war to counterattack.

Michel also didn't do any risky gambles. Bardray was his rival but Michel had no confidence in a one on one match. It would be difficult to grasp a chance with the Royal Guards and the Hermes Guild. Even if he won the battle, there was a high probability of losing.

The Black Sword Mercenaries were spread over the Masen and Norton Kingdom so they aimed to drag the enemy deeper and reverse the situation. The users that reconnected and the trained NPCs would be waiting. The system was the same for all the guilds allied against the Hermes Guild.

They called this strategy Lion Hunting.



Lafaye and his advisors stayed in the Haven Empire's vast territory and organized things like logistics, troops training, support for new troops and other similar work. There was a lot of work but small mistakes could happen so it was important.

"The southern front?"

"They're crossing the Beimond Plateau. Currently there is an intense sandstorm...they are being delayed due to bad weather."

"The enemy might use the sandstorm. Notify the 3rd and 5th armies."

"Send 3,000 reinforcements to the Britten Alliance Kingdom occupation forces. It seems like we need more cavalry on that front."

"There are enough reinforcements but it will take 4 days to move them."

"Make sure that the cavalry moves to the Aidern Kingdom first. Once they take care of one side, they can help the Britten Alliance Kingdom."

The entire war was controlled by Lafaye and his advisors. There was a commander for each army but all plans were drafted at Aren Castle in the Haven Empire.

As time passed, the power of the Haven Empire and the Imperial Palace rose. This had been set up for a long time by Lafaye so the Haven Empire kept extending. Administration of domestic affairs had deteriorated due to

construction of the Imperial Palace and the war but Lafaye showed exceptional abilities to minimize the aftermath.

“Lion Hunting. Huhuhu.”

Lafaye knew the strategies of the Allied Forces like he was reading it from his palm.

It was due to the placement of spies he planted in advance! Moreover, a guild they were secretly allied with belonged to the Allied Forces.

“I’ll gradually have them devoured by the lion.”

The Hermes Guild was relaxed since they knew they knew the tactic of the Allied Forces. They would continue to fight to occupy the area and then throw all their power at the proper time, causing a complete surrender.

“Dispatch the Northern Expedition army to help.”

Lafaye didn’t inform the guild of all the thoughts in his head. When he organized a force to destroy Weed and the Arpen Kingdom, he knew that they wouldn’t succeed.

Of course, it was fine if Weed and the Arpen Kingdom were destroyed but it didn’t matter if the troops failed. The strong forces of the Haven Empire sent to the north were completely wiped out. The Allied Forces were able to gain great courage and disparage the Haven Empire.

Expectations that they could win were planted. But the Haven Empire was the one thoroughly winning in the Central Continent. The opponents were on a losing streak but the Northern Expeditions’ failure gave the illusion that they could win.

And they aimed for a dramatic reversal with Lion Hunting. Lafaye would profit from both the success or failure of the Northern Expedition.

The Haven Empire troops were placed around the continent without a hitch.

Lafaye was the brains behind the Hermes Guild and they knew how scary he was after multiple wars.

“But it is difficult with that bandit group running amok.”

The activities of the resistance army was continuing in the Kallamore Kingdom, Lasalle Kingdom and Britten Alliance Kingdom.

Security was weakened and the resulting damage of the bandit group in the mountains was surprisingly large. The territory of the Haven Empire was causing more of a headache than the battlefield.

They couldn't spare any military fighting at the borders to return and the reserve troops at the city couldn't be used to chase after the bandit group. The activities of the Embinyu Church was also multiplying.

The Haven Empire was huge and Lafaye knew how hard it was to get rid of something once it started to fester.

“It can't be helped. Using precious troops here...send an assassination squad.”

Large and small events continued spreading in the Haven Empire. Lafaye managed the huge forces like a puppeteer and gradually took possession of the continent.



A groan emerged from Weed's mouth as he saw the battlefield between the Keltun and Mapon Kingdoms.

“Uhh, we won't be able to avoid it.”

An all-out war with more than 100,000 soldiers! The infantry, cavalry and magic units were fiercely attacking.

“If we don't pass through here then we'll have to go back. Then taking a shortcut would be meaningless.”

The Sea God's followers were 1~2 hours behind them. Waiting for the battle to finish or going back would be the worst choice.

“The only way is to break through. I'm fortunate that this won't be like Princess Remy.”

He had failed the Tower of Heroes' quest because he left Princess Remy

along in order to fight and she died. If it was Seo-yoon then he didn't have to be that worried.

Surung!

Seo-yoon smoothly pulled out her sword. She was a natural berserker in battle. Rather, she would be the one defending Weed.

“Are you ready?”

“I am.”

Seo-yoon answered vigorously. She would go anywhere with Weed. Anyway, this moment would be a fun memory for later.

“Let's go!”

She cried in a loud voice but Weed didn't move. When Seo-yoon rode forward first, he followed behind her. The spirit of a female was shown on the battlefield!

“I'll protect you! Don't pass me. Stay behind.”

The special quality of a berserker could be understood as she participated in the large battle.

Seo-yoon wielded her sword.

“Dance of the Mad Warrior!”

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

The soldiers blocking her way fell down. She earnestly attacked from the beginning without worrying about defence.

“Radiant Sword!”

Weed also used his sword technique from the beginning. The thunderbird flew through the Keltun Kingdom's military and shot out thunderbolts. Hundreds of lightning and thunder flew on a clear sky.

Strategically it was better to side with the Mapon Kingdom instead of the Keltun Kingdom. Once they passed through the Mapon Kingdom's camp, they could safely reach their destination.

“Unconditionally kill as much as you want. Pile up the achievements for when we cross the Mapon Kingdom....”

Seo-yoon attacked when the knights of the Mapon Kingdom approached.

Bang!

The body fell to two pieces.

Seo-yoon showed a berserker’s capabilities as she killed and wounded many.

A berserker was the strongest on a battlefield. The disadvantage of a berserker was that they couldn’t distinguish between friend or foe on a battlefield. The area seemed to distort and everyone looked like an enemy to the berserker. Sometimes unharmed children would look like monsters and honour would decrease after they were killed.

Under these kind of circumstances, Seo-yoon couldn’t distinguish between the army of the Mapon Kingdom and the Keltun Kingdom. She just focused on killing all enemies that approached.

“A crony of the Mapon Kingdom.”

“Minion of the dirty Keltun Kingdom!”

Weed and Seo-yoon became the target of two kingdoms...

“This isn’t it. I would hire someone like that if I won the lottery. Yet they would get crazy when protecting me.”

Although Weed complained, he adapted to it quickly. It would be difficult to die with Seo-yoon using all her power. The important thing was that the Mapon and Keltun Kingdoms were busy fighting each other.

“Pierce through the troops on the right side. Run there!”

Weed stuck closely to Seo-yoon. Seo-yoon cut any soldiers or knights that they passed. Weed didn’t have to worry about attacks while next to Seo-yoon but there was something else.

“If my eyes turn black then get far away from me.”

“Huh?”

“When that time comes, I won’t be able to control my body anymore.”

Another disadvantage of a berserker was that they became stronger when they saw blood. The commands of the leader wouldn’t have any effect after that. They would go crazy and just attack at random around them.

“Why didn’t you mention such side effects sooner?”

“It is just a small side effect.”

“.....”

Seo-yoon made a light joke. But Weed didn’t hear it as a joke!

This was entirely different from when he had to guard Princess Remy. The longer the fight went on, the more insane a berserker would become and that was dangerous.

“Please keep a clear head. We need to live and escape from here.”

“I will try my best.”

“You must not fight too long. We will leave the battlefield and flee to a safe place.”

“I’ll keep that in mind.”

“Ah, that is the adamantium boots that are hard to obtain. Go there!”

Weed’s eyes scanned all over the place.

Thanks to the clash between the Keltun and Mapon Kingdoms, many precious knight items were scattered everywhere.

# Chapter 8: Flames of Disaster

From Weed's perspective, the isolated groups of knights fighting each other were too good to leave alone.

The level of the knights was approximately 300. It was a time of war so the knights of the Keltun and Mapon Kingdoms had a high standard. Stronger Royal Knights also participated but they weren't near Weed and Seo-yoon.

Weed's plan changed.

"If we try to get out of the Mapon Kingdom area then we'll just keep being chased by knights and cavalry. We should build some public achievements."

Weed drove them towards a place where the infantry had built a line of defence.

"Take care of everyone. Moonlight Sculpting Blade!"

"Kueek!"

"Strong. Block with your shields."

"We've been breached!" That guy broke through!"

The regular soldiers were swept away. The soldiers fell down as he passed them and attacked. They changed to a grey light and he collected the dropped items! But it wasn't possible to be careless for even a short moment on the battlefield. The Helos Knights from the Keltun Kingdom were bearing down on them.

"Watch your back!"

Weed turned around as soon as he heard Seo-yoon's voice. The Helos Knights were rushing towards the Mapon Kingdom army like a gale.

"That's great. They can take care of the others."

Weed quickly moved to the side. Their goal wasn't Weed so they moved past him.

“Let’s how those Mapon hillbillies the greatness of the Keltun Kingdom.”

“Charge. Charge!”

The Helos Knights passed and struck the army of the Mapon Kingdom. Weed followed the Helos Knights on horseback. It wasn’t possible to follow using pure horse riding skill but the opponents were knights wearing heavy armour.

After breaking through the camp, many soldiers of the Mapon Kingdom fell due to the charge. The health of the Mapon Kingdom’s army gradually decreased as the Helos Knights attacked. This was like a shower of flowers for Weed!

Kuaaaang!

The Mapon Kingdom aimed magic and arrows towards the Helos Knights.

“You have to fall so I can eat properly!”

Weed sneaked out of the Helos Knights and entered the archer unit of the Mapon Kingdom. Now that the knight unit was the main target, he could secure access to the archers.

The knights of the Mapon Kingdom thrust at the Keltun Kingdom. Seo-yoon didn’t separate from the knights and just cut them down as she headed towards Weed.

“We have to leave quickly! If we delay too long then we will receive the enemy’s concentrated attack.”

“Those are my thoughts too!”

Weed and Seo-yoon rushed through the battlefield. They had no time to rest and endlessly fought as they tried to escape.

“This is a mess!”

Weed surveyed the Mapon Kingdom for a way to escape. Thousands of arrows intersected in the sky and magic hit the places where soldiers were gathered.

The sight of the battlefield was overwhelming. 100,000 enemies were fighting against each other on both sides so he couldn't find an empty space.

They had to break through despite being outnumbered! Furthermore, if the battle on the plains finished early then the situation would be worse. Whether the Mapon Kingdom or the Keltun Kingdom won, the winning army would then target Weed and Seo-yoon.

“The Sea God is angry!”

“Collect the offering.”

The Sea God's followers then appeared at a place near Weed and Seo-yoon. They were soon chased across the battlefield. Although the battlefield was filled with cavalry, they would soon be caught.

“It seems to be good that we came here. This battle will buy us some time. We just need to get out alive.”

Seo-yoon took everything in stride as she thought of how to escape.

“We have to go!”

“If we wait a moment then the cavalry and knights will block their pursuit.”

Weed didn't move. He calmly watched the movements of the Keltun Kingdom and Mapon Kingdom. He paid attention to the actions and words of the soldiers and knights. He looked at every detail of how the troops were moving.

“Many soldiers are gathered in this small place so it is impossible for there to be a gap. Therefore we have to make a gap.”

Sometimes his evil thoughts transcended human imagination. Weed was a creative person who could put his wicked plans into action.

The northern users who fought for the Arpen Kingdom on Rupoi Plains! Weed had been waiting above them in order to use Great Disaster Nature Sculpting. Of course, he didn't use it because it would be unprofitable but now there was no reason to hesitate.

“Originally people liked playing with fire.”

Young children dreamt of becoming firefighters so he pulled out an astonishing sculpture. It was a Masterpiece of a flame sculpture that he had been saving!

“Great Disaster Nature Sculpting!”

-A Masterpiece Sculpture.

A fearsome havoc will be exerted that can kill you. Even so, do you want to use the skill?

Affinity to Nature was incomparably high so it was natural for a terrible power to emerge. There was a cruel smile on Weed’s face.

“Use it.”

-You have used Great Disaster Nature Sculpting.

200 Art stats have permanently disappeared.

20,000 Mana has been consumed.

All stats have been temporarily reduced by 15%.

Affinity to Nature has fallen.

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

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

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

-You have become familiar with the Great Disaster Nature Sculpting skill.

It is possible to cause two disasters at the same time.

The interaction of the disasters can cause different effects on nature.

-Title, Person who Drives Disaster has been acquired.

Faith has decreased by 60.

Affinity to Nature has fallen.

“I got used to a bad thing too quickly!”

It took a short while for the skill to kick in. However, if he was caught in the disaster then he would lose his life.

“Let’s go. We will penetrate the front.”

“I understand!”

Weed and Seo-yoon rode like crazy across the battlefield.

“You over there. I am Knight Lanter from the Mapon Kingdom and I challenge you.”

“I am busy right now so find someone else.”

“A person who runs from a sword in battle has no honour!”

“Honour won’t feed me!”

“Keltun Knights, chase after them.”

“These tedious fellows.”

There were only a few knights and the attack of the soldiers were weak so he just passed them. Magic and arrows targeted them. Weed and Seo-yoon just kept running forward.

Fuhihing!

Seo-yoon’s horse was hit by magic and collapsed.

“Get on my horse!”

“But...I will just slow you down.”

“I don’t care.”

“We will be caught by the pursuers.”

“If you die then there is no meaning in me staying alive. We either die together or live together.”

Seo-yoon’s heart leapt in her chest. Although Weed appeared to be a stingy person concerned with profit or loss, his words really warmed her heart.

‘I want to be with him anytime, anywhere. I’m really happy.’

Weed rose through the battlefield with Seo-yoon behind him.

‘Even if I stay alive, the quest will be a failure if Seo-yoon dies.’

So far he had never been caught in a disaster because he had thoroughly prepared in advance. However, he had become embroiled in the battle between the Mapon and Keltun Kingdoms too quickly that he couldn’t prepare properly.

Reeds rapidly grew on the battlefield. The reeds made horses uncomfortable and slowed them down. And they were dry.

“We haven’t gone outside yet but it is starting.”

Weed and Seo-yoon penetrated through the field of reeds. He had carved the sculpture directly so he knew how it worked.

Rough winds passed through the reed field and kindled a blaze. The reeds flew in the air and a huge fire started! The disaster was finally triggered.

“Kuaaak!”

“A huge fire!”

The soldiers who were fighting suddenly yelled. Weed didn’t turn around and just concentrated on driving his horse forward.

However, his back was blazing like the sun was burning him and it became increasingly intense. Suddenly the soldiers and knights were fleeing instead of fighting because their fear and curiosity was stronger.

“Over there.”

“Yes.”

“What is happening now?”

He didn’t want to check directly so he asked Seo-yoon.

“It looks good.”

“How is it?”

“Well, the wind is blowing from all sides and the flames from the reed field is flying up. The swirling flames...they are burning nicely. And it is spreading and becoming bigger.”

“The screams of the soldiers are very intense.”

“The knights and soldiers were covered up just now. I think it will be quiet soon.”

“.....”

Listening to Seo-yoon’s calm and accurate explanation was every more creepy.

“Hiyah! Let’s go!”

Weed dashed forward at full speed. The horse kept on running as their lives were at stake. But the flames surging at his back was becoming increasingly scary. The strength became more intense the longer it lasted.

Hurururut!

It was the sound of wind spreading the fire! The reeds flew through the air and the ground caught on fire. Fire was swallowing everything in the plain. It was a dramatic and beautiful scene but there was no one to appreciate it.

‘As expected, we shouldn’t play with fire.’

Weed’s despairing expression was like when he peeled the lid of the last remaining ramen late at night only to find no soup.

“This can’t be avoided.”

“I think so as well.”

“Still, we should try our best....”

“I think it is already too late.”

The flames were enveloping them at a fearsome rate.



Stone Hammer Guild.

It was a large guild formed from architects of the Arpen Kingdom.

“What has Pedso-nim been doing these days?”

“I’ve been working on maintaining the sewers underneath Morata.”

“That is good.”

“There are definitely alligators in the sewers.”

The architects were the foundation for the expansion of facilities in all the cities of the Arpen Kingdom. Architects took care of everything from bridges, roads, waterways, houses, etc.

Currently there was an emphasis on construction of Royal Palace but 78% of the important buildings had already been completed. The interior, exterior, landscaping, murals and ceiling painting took some time to make so the work was proceeding in a gradual manner.

“It is too bad I can’t see it through to the end.”

“There isn’t time to play since we still have a lot of work to do.”

“Isn’t building the Royal Palace quite a bit of work? It is boring to build shacks.”

“Just hand it over to the person who initiated the construction of the shack. There are 3 Grand Buildings being built at Varna Harbour so skilful architects are needed.”

“I have to go there.”

Architects scattered throughout the entire Arpen Kingdom again.

‘Although I received a commission for a Grand Building, it isn’t my thing.’

‘How long do I have to live my life making buildings for others?’

It was the same with painters and sculptors who lived relying on commissions. Instead of receiving compensation, they were just given another request.

Weed picked up the materials he needed himself but most production professions relying on the compensation to pay for their materials. If they

were too greedy or looked for unreasonable work then the failure would lead to a vicious cycle of poverty.

When an art related quest was failed 3 times, there would be a rapid decline in fame. It was difficult to succeed and to be constantly creative.

-There is no answer other than working hard in the early stages of a career.

-Only become an artist if you are willing to die. However, you will labour until you die.

Morata's architects considered themselves the lucky ones.

"It is good that we came to the north."

"This is heaven."

Nothing they built was constructed directly by their hands. The demand for architects increased as the city expanded and the number of users grew explosively. Architects were also valuable for things like bridges, waterways and Grand Buildings. A lot of their names were known through the buildings but they had no possessions.

Many ambitious architects started digging in the middle of nowhere.

"There are many paths to walk in the area, a river flowing upstream and fertile ground so a city can be built here."

They built walls, granaries, inns, etc. Once the basic facilities were built, residents came there to live.

Ddirring!

-A hamlet has been formed.

It is near the habitat of the Lizardmen so there can be an invasion at any time.

An uneasy peace will last depending on the stone walls.

Military Power: 2 Economic Power: 3

Culture: 369 Technology: 1

Urban Development: 19 Safety: 64%

No vigilantes present. But there will be a resistance if an invasion occurs.

They need to find a way to live. If they can't find a way....

The residents of the Arpen Kingdom rose due to the advanced culture. Most of the residents didn't have special technical skills and could only make rice.

The architects had to endure all sorts of difficult things to ensure the residents could live peacefully. Mercenaries were employed to prevent monster attacks while residents went out to clear nearby land.

Once the housing and population reached 100, it was officially recognized as a village in Arpen Kingdom.

Ddiring!

-A small village has been formed.

The Lizardmen habitat nearby has been wiped out by passing knights.

The sturdy walls have blocked the monsters many times so the residents can feel at ease.

Military Power: 9 Economic Power: 13

Culture: 398 Technology: 7

Urban Development: 21 Safety: 72%

There was a big sacrifice but the residents have learned to fight against the monsters. Talented people can fulfil their dream of being a soldier.

There is interest in agriculture and hunting. Getting rid of the surrounding monsters can increase the farmland.

The only inn in the village has no vacancies.

Talk about the wonderful culture of the Arpen Kingdom is continuing.

The residents are eager to experience everything.

-You have been inducted as a Lord.

Once given a place in the Arpen Kingdom, you can earn a barony. Your status as an aristocrat will rise higher as the village grows.

40% of the tax income should be offered to the kingdom and the contribution can be used to develop economic, military and technological needs.

The architects suffered all over as they grew cities.

-The secondary advancement is possible.

It is possible to become a city architect due to the wealth of experience.

A city architect! The architects were a big success in empty territory, cities and villages.

Of course, this also increased the work of merchants, farmers and miners.



The forces of the Mapon Kingdom, Keltun Kingdom and the Sea God's followers were enveloped with the flames of disaster.

"S-save me!"

"I am a knight of the Keltun Kingdom. It would be more honourable to be killed by an enemy."

"Brave warriors, show them that we aren't scared of death until the end!"

It was inevitable that the armies of both kingdoms would be wrapped in flames. The place where Weed was riding was also covered with flames.

"Sculptural Destruction! Everything into Agility."

Weed carried Seo-yoon and used Quadruped Run after destroying a sculpture.

"Close Eyes Tightly, Stone Skin!"

He mobilized all the skills that he could use!

Everywhere was covered in fire so there was no meaning in opening his eyes. There was no risk to his eyes and the stone skill improved the

protection of his body.

And he ran unconditionally in one direction.

‘I need to hold on to Seo-yoon....’

Weed’s health was rapidly decreasing.

-Your entire body has been wrapped in flames.

The hot fire decreases health by 3,850 every second.

It wasn’t possible to escape so his health fell at a rapid pace.

-Durability of your weapons and armour has decreased.

If it lasts too long then there is a possibility the fire can cause permanent damage.

The message windows popped up as Weed ran forward. Then a new message window appeared.

-A blessing has been given by Hestia who is in charge of fire and the hearth.

Goddess Hestia has blessed the human who is fulfilling the obligations in this holy land.

Resistance to injustice has temporarily increased.

The fire has been absorbed and all stats increased by 39.

The effect of all attack skills increased by 2 levels and the activation time reduced.

Achievements of the Hestia Church has decreased by 2,300.

Hestia’s blessing had also been given to the Goddess’ Knight Armour. The blessing lowered the weight and raised defence. This time Goddess Hestia blessed Weed directly.

And after a while, they finally emerged from the area filled with flames.

“Keoheoheok! I barely lived.”

Weed and Seo-yoon had completely become charcoal.

-Remaining Health: 3,891

“I was on the verge of dying but I barely survived.”

Weed touched his pounding heart. The battlefield couldn't be seen due to the blazing fire. He was almost consumed by the disaster but they managed to avoid the pursuers for a while.

“When the heavens are helpful, a miracle can also happen.”

Weed wrapped bandages around himself and asked Seo-yoon.

“Are you okay?”

“Yes. That was a little dangerous.”

“How much health is left?”

“Around 110,000.”

“.....”

“I have many items with fire resistance.”

Seo-yoon wore a set of rings, earrings and bracelets with fire resistance. They were berserker items that she packed in cases of emergency.

Weed was upset.

“I ran really fast because I thought you would die.”

There were moments of crises but Seulroeo's wedding ring gave him some leeway. But he just found out he suffered for nothing!

Weed muttered as he recalled the past.

“I really am unlucky. When I was young, I wanted to drink strawberry milk so I wanted a month until it went down to 500 won at the supermarket.”

“But?”

“The price rose to 600 won from that day onwards. The price this time was my achievements with the Hestia Church.”

Seo-yoon took out a black lump.

“Here, have some baked sweet potato. Let’s eat together.”

She had even learnt to bake the sweet potatoes using the fire from Weed.

“The salt and kimchi?”

“I brought some from Morata.”

Weed felt a little better after eating the sweet potatoes.

“We should’ve also baked some squid....”

Ah, it was really difficult...

# Chapter 9: Seo-yoon Caught in Between

Weed and Seo-yoon acted like tourists as they travelled through the Mapon Kingdom.

“Shall we ride together in a carriage?”

“Thank you.”

After walking part of the way, a generous NPC merchant gave them a carriage ride. Weed carved sculptures in the carriage and asked.

“Would you like to trade?”

“I have olives and eggplants. It is difficult to get a fair price due to the war.”

Weed and Seo-yoon were moving across the whole continent. They had no choice but to be astonished by the enormity of the Versailles Continent. When talking with the residents, they were reproducing the time when Nodulle and Hilderun lived. It was even possible to ask about the Niflheim Empire in the north.

“Ah, that...our merchants haven't gone that far. The monsters there are too wild.”

“The monsters in the north are stronger?”

“I think so. And it is on such a large scale that it would be no use even if we go there with mercenaries. And mercenaries don't like going there. But merchants who have gone to the north received large amounts of profit. The Niflheim Empire has many rare, quality products so I would like to visit it one day.’

In the past, the Niflheim Empire was very powerful. Exchanges with the Central Continent wasn't very active so many rumours spread about it. Weed's head was full of thoughts.

‘We need to go to Boden village. In order to do that, we need to pass through the Mapon Kingdom safely. But our infamy is a bit high so it will be a problem if we pass through cities and villages.’

Residents could check infamy and fame. The ordinary residents wouldn't understand but it would be a problem if he encountered soldiers or the Royal Knights. It was natural for Weed and Seo-yoon to be wanted after their actions.

'Then maybe we shouldn't go faster and just raise our experience and fame as we travel?'

Weed was an expert at finding solutions for disadvantageous situations. He utilized his various skills and information. His most important asset was playing cheap tricks.

'This is the Versailles Continent in the past. There a large number of dungeons that will be unearthed later is still untouched.'

A monster's habitat, bandits' den, places of historical events, secluded magicians, etc. There were various reasons why a dungeon could be created or destroyed. Once the doors of Royal Road were opened, people would unearth ancient treasures buried in the dungeons.

If Weed and Seo-yoon entered those dungeons...no one would've entered them yet so they could receive the first time visitor benefits and the treasure. Of course, he would have detailed information about the dungeon beforehand!

'Besides, right now there are no competitors.'

There were no other users so it would be easy to receive quests from the residents. If he collected the information that existed now then they could become the first visitors to all the dungeons.

Weed felt like he had picked up 100 won from the street. It was a situation where he couldn't be happier!

"Let's go hunting. We know this dungeon."

Weed had prepared a long explanation so that Seo-yoon could understand. But she answered immediately.

"Well, we're the only ones in this time. It would be great to become the first visitors to the dungeon."

“So.....”

“I’ve been thinking about it since the log cabin and I think it will be okay.”

“.....”

Weed sometimes good tired around a clever woman. His body could relax. But he became mentally deprived! He tried his hardest to come up with something but the other person had already thought of it first.

“We’re travellers that can’t enter a city...”

“We should obtain a map from travellers and prepare supplies from merchants. If our infamy lowers then we can comfortably enter Boden village.”

“The trackers....”

“The forces of the Sea God fought with the Mapon Kingdom so chasing us beyond the border will be difficult. If they do manage to chase us, they’ll be forced to deal with the soldiers in the Mapon Kingdom.”

Seo-yoon knew Weed’s mind too well. So she had thought of all this already.

“Do you know what I was thinking a short while ago?”

“Yes.”

“What am I thinking about?”

“The increase in electricity bills.”

“Heeok!”



Seo-yoon and Weed headed to the closest dungeon in the Mapon Kingdom.

“Here.”

The entrance wasn’t hard to find. The dungeon had been unearthed 2 years after the Versailles Continent opened. The treasures left in this

place was huge. He had a large stomach-ache watching it on the television.

“Okay. We’re starting.”

Weed and Seo-yoon finished their battle preparations and entered the dungeon.

-Dungeon: You are the first ones to discover the Tomb of the Hero Karmung.

Benefits: Fame has increased by 870. Experience and item drops will double for a week.

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

“As expected.”

The monsters in this place weren’t that difficult and they managed to conquer it in 2 days.

“Inspect!”

-Karmung’s Spear: Durability 73/75. Attack 85~126.

The spear belonging to Hero Karmung of the Mapon Kingdom.

The weapons technology of the time wasn’t that developed but the best craftsmen dedicated themselves to completing this spear for the hero.

Restrictions: Knights, Spearmen and Paladins only.

Level 380.

Options: Fame +3,150.

The maximum damage is shown when charging.

Piercing Damage + 46. Destroys shields. Deals continuous attacks.

Set items! He gathered Karmung’s spear, sword and all the armour pieces.

“Huhuhu, these goods are as expected.”

Karmung’s spear, sword and armour were intact.

“We should go somewhere else quickly.”

-Dungeon: You are the first ones to discover Venus’s Treasury.

Benefits: Fame has increased by 430.

Experience and item drops will double for a week. The first monster killed of each type will drop the rarest item.

“Indeed!”

Weed shouted with joy. The entrance was within the mountains and they were the first visitors.

He had obtained information about Venus’s Treasury from the Dark Gamers Union but it didn’t exist in that time anymore.

“I am lucky...even if the sky collapses, I am a person who will still pick up money.”

This quest was worth doing. He collected quite a bit of profit. He didn’t know how the final secret sculpting technique quests would end but right now Weed was fortunate.

“Originally, horoscopes will change depending on the year.”

Weed and Seo-yoon swept through the dungeons with a positive mind.



Bardray and the Hermes Guild!

“Bergen Castle has surrendered. The death toll on our side is 38,000. The walls have been completely destroyed and residents are living outside. The Black Sword Mercenaries were defeated and abandoned the castle.”

“Congratulations on occupying the Gradian Kingdom. Your Majesty.”

The Hermes Guild devoured all the land in the Gradian Kingdom and finally made the capital city surrender. Lafaye’s side knew their Lion Hunting plan and didn’t miss the opportunity.

The Hermes Guild gave Bardray a lot of troops and sent him towards the Gradian Kingdom. The overwhelming force of Bardray and the Royal Guards defeated the Black Sword Mercenaries!

It was confusing for the Black Sword Mercenaries since they thought their plan had been progressing. But once the balance of power tilted, it was difficult to restore..

The Black Sword Mercenaries were driven into a defensive, melee fight. The Allied Forces were also complaining about the Lion Hunting operation. They had united to defeat the dangerous Hermes Guild. But that didn't necessarily mean they would help in times of emergency. Their only concern was defeating the Hermes Guild so they refused the Black Sword Mercenaries' request for help under a pretext.

In the end, the Black Sword Mercenaries suffered repeated defeats and ran away from the Gradian Kingdom.

“The Gradian Kingdom occupation ceremony is almost ready, Your Majesty.”

Bardray shook his head at the chamberlain's words.

“Defer that. I will be chasing after the Black Sword Mercenaries.”

The troops of the Haven Empire were pleased that the Gradian Kingdom was conquered and didn't stay long. They immediately caught up with the Black Sword Mercenaries in the Nest Kingdom.

The Nest Kingdom was already at war with the Haven Empire but Bardray hit them from the direction of the Gradian Empire.

Title: The strong Hermes Guild. Where is the end?

Many people are wishing for the downfall of the Hermes Guild.

But they have never been defeated in their battles so far.

The Versailles Continent is going to be theirs.

Title: I fought directly against the Haven Empire.

I'm a magician from the ruined Lasalle Kingdom. At that time, they were just the Haven Kingdom.

A person who only sees the video probably won't understand. They are a dreadful existence that causes despair.

The Hermes Guild packed with high level users is like looking up at the sun. The NPCs are also soldiers trained to systematically move.

Many of my friends participated in the siege but it is like children trying to fight adults.

The Hermes Guild, no Haven Empire's victory? It is natural. They are overwhelmingly strong.

The reactions on the bulletin board were explosive.

-It can't be denied that Bardray is the strongest person.

-It is only a matter of time until the Haven Empire occupies the Britten Alliance Kingdom.

-It won't be long.

-Will the north be able to hold out until the end? The north is the one who destroyed the Haven Empire's Northern Expedition.

-It is far away so it will survive. It isn't the strongest but....

-Once the Hermes Guild makes up their mind, the north will be decimated.

-It isn't possible to compare the Central Continent and the recently pioneered north.

-Isn't it possible if the users come together?

-The northern users? If they gather then the Haven Empire won't pause and will squash them.

-Will the Haven Empire ignore them? They have the best users and military. There are many beginners in the north so they can't compare.

-The Hermes Guild is undoubtedly strong.

-This is the paradise of the Hermes Guild.

-The Hermes Guild should go away!

A myriad of statements popped up on the bulletin boards. It was evidence that all users feared the pace of the Hermes Guild.



“Oh, it really was a long road.”

Weed and Seo-yoon rode into Boden village.

They had ridden around the Versailles Continent and cleared 2 more dungeons before arriving. Weed had gained 6 levels and reached 438. It was difficult to gain experience once the level become high so this was the benefit of discovering the dungeon first.

He also sold the sculptures he made to merchants in the Mapon Kingdom.

“This wonderful sculpture! You have been hiding great skills.”

-1,384 Fame has been gained by showing off your skills.

Weed's name wasn't spread over this continent so it was rare for people to know his name. That's why it was easier to increase fame when selling sculptures.

“The sculpture is my life. I wouldn't sell it if it wasn't good.”

“The price will be high for a rare work like this!”

Later he entered a city and dealt directly with aristocrats.

“Well, you've managed to express the tone and atmosphere. I'll generously give you gold coins.”

“Thank you very much, Sir Count! I was wondering about my skills. I'm glad that Sir Count sees something worthy in my work.”

“Hahahat, I'll also give a jewel!”

“Your kindness is very big!”

The flattery that earned him more profit! Weed made a large amount of money even in times of war. The skill proficiency of sculpting reached 82.3% of advanced level 9 and handicraft reached 88.7% of advanced level 9.

Furthermore, his rise in fame reduced the influence of infamy. They comfortably moved from the Mapon Kingdom to Portu Kingdom and

arrived at Boden village.

Weed felt regret.

“It would have been nice if we came more slowly.”

He was in a hurry due to the situation on the Versailles Continent but he would've liked to stay for 1 year to hunt in dungeons. They hadn't seen any trackers from the Sea God's followers while travelling in the Mapon Kingdom so they were either defeated in the battlefield or couldn't cross the border.

“Where should we go now?”

Seo-yoon asked while changing her armour.

It was a bright and clean silver studded with tiny jewels. Once a battle began and the ability of a berserker started to be exercised, the jewels would turn increasingly dark towards the colour of blood.

Weed and Seo-yoon deliberately didn't touch some monsters and hunted the boss class monsters that dropped nice berserker items. Weed didn't obtain anything nicer than the Goddess' Knight Armour but got a rather good helmet and boots.

He had picked up the Devil's Helmet from the devil Montus. It contained a great power but there was a severe penalty so he didn't use it.

“I don't know. We'll see after entering the village.”

Weed went inside in order to complete the quest. Boden village was a small place with approximately 100 houses.

-Find a Haven has been completed.

You have travelled around the continent and finally arrived at Boden village. Nodulle and Hilderun have hope that they can live peacefully here.

-Experience has risen.

-Charm and Courage has increased by 10.

“This is like the early days of Morata.”

“There aren't a lot of people and it has a cosy feeling.”

“Talk to everyone and see if there is a quest. If there isn’t a quest in this small place then we will go to a big city.”

“Later we should find a chance to visit the Niflheim Empire.”

“It would be nice if that is possible....anyway, it won’t be easy.”

They walked along the main street of the village.

“His Majesty the King. The King is coming.”

“His Majesty is coming to survey Boden village.”

The residents came out on the streets and bowed down. A sudden development! Weed and Seo-yoon looked at the street from a distance.

He was the King of the Arpen Kingdom but that was no use in this time. In addition, he would be happy to lower his head if there was any benefits.

‘Should I sell a sculpture to the King?’

The king came riding into town with 1,000 knights and soldiers. A magnificent procession!

‘Money is superfluous. I heard that rumour about the Portu Kingdom.’

They had the best fertile land and mines in the area. The Portu Kingdom was in the Central Continent and later gave birth to the Lasalle Kingdom.

“You there, raise your head.”

The king who looked like a mix between a bullfrog and a black pig said as he saw Seo-yoon standing on the corner.

“A woman with such a strong aura is rare.”

“.....”

Seo-yoon didn’t say anything.

“Tell me your name.”

“.....”

“Hilderun, a name that refers to the sea on a sunny day.”

She didn’t speak but the King already knew her name. This was a special

event related to the quest.

“Come with me to the palace. Your legs look uncomfortable so I will heal it. My daughter will prepare dresses and jewels for you and a sumptuous banquet will be held for 100 days.”

The king spoke some amazing words.

Seo-yoon looked at Weed. It would be nice if he screamed at the king not to touch his girlfriend or showed anxiety!

“Excuse me...”

Weed walked forward.

“His Majesty is talking you country bumpkin!”

His shoulder was instantly grabbed by a knight. Of course, it was possible to resist if he fought. But they were Royal Knights so their levels weren't low.

‘Is this going to be another tough quest?’

Weed and Seo-yoon locked eyes.

If that was the case then it was better to attack at the same time. They didn't know the structure of the village but it was better to get as far away as possible. He would also have to fight the soldiers beyond the knights.

It was a difficult situation with the odds against them.

“Keheok!”

But at that moment, Weed suddenly coughed up blood. The King of Portu was laughing meanly.

“You weakling, your face has turned black like you have a heavy disease. Hilderun, if you don't follow me then that man will cough up blood and die. But if you follow me then I will give the cure.”

Ddiring!

-Hilderun's Cruel Destiny

Hilderun has come to the continent with Nodulle. The Portu King is a

warlock who noticed the aura of the sea around her and wants to take her to the palace to experiment.

Nodulle became sick and is on the verge of death after exploring the continent. The King is demanding a choice from Hilderun.

“You either come with me or watch your sweetheart die.”

Depending on Hilderun’s choice, she could save Nodulle’s life or lose something more precious than their lives.

Level of Difficulty: Final Secret Sculpting Technique Quest  
Restrictions: Nodulle’s destiny will be determined by Hilderun’s choice.

Weed thought quickly.

‘How did this happen?’

The situation had suddenly changed. His body was suffering from aches like he was in hospital and he was frequently coughing.

Ddiring!

-You have acquired the severe Black Disease.

Vitality has fallen.

Health is reduced.

Skills can’t be used.

Your body is aching and you will die after 4 days if a cure isn’t found.

-The level limit of the equipped sword hasn’t been met.

The weapon can’t be handled directly. The lack of skill means you can hurt yourself when handling the sword.

-The armour you’re wearing is too heavy.

It isn’t possible to move due to the penalty. Even if your eyes are opened, you won’t be able to stop the attack.

-The Agility requirements are lacking and you can’t utilize the options of the boots.

-Intelligence is lacking to wear the helmet.

The level restriction hasn't been reached.

'This took a strange and unexpected turn.'

Weed had changed into level 100 leather armour before entering the village. Yet these message windows rose excessively. He murmured in a low voice for confirmation.

"Stat Window."

Character Name Nodulle Alignment None

Level 37 Profession None

Title Family's Heir Fame 53

Health 79 Mana 282

Strength 19 Agility 16

Vitality 23 Wisdom 95

Intelligence 77 Leadership 5

Art 3,153 Luck 5

Attack 3 Defence 4

No Magic Resistance

Status: Dying from a serious illness.

'Unbelievable.'

Weed was secretly astonished. His name was changed to Nodulle and it was the same for his abilities! All the stats he worked hard to accumulate had been reduced except for the Art stat.

'Perhaps, then my skills....'

Weed checked his skills and most of them were gone except for his sculpting skills. Apart from sculpting, the 5 secret techniques and handicraft, everything else was gone. Only the skills related to art remained.

Now he couldn't run away anymore. He might die depending on Seo-yoon's choice. The contents of Seo-yoon's message window was different

from Weed's.

Ddiring!

-Hilderun's Cruel Destiny

The King of the Portu Kingdom is a cruel warlock. He wishes to take Hilderun to the palace to be used in experiments.

If you reject his offer to go to the palace then you will awake from the dream of acquiring treasures and will have returned to the original Versailles Continent.

But Nodulle will be left on this continent and will be killed by the Portu King and his knights.

If you follow the king to be his experiment then you will die.

It is a cruel fate but Hilderun has to choose.

Would you like to save your lover by following the king or refuse and return to the original world?

Level of Difficulty: Final Secret Sculpting Technique Quest  
Restrictions: Nodulle's destiny will be determined by Hilderun's choice.

If Weed knew this then he would be even more anxious but Seo-yoon replied like it was natural.

"I will do anything to save him. Take me there."

"Good."

-Hilderun has chosen to become the warlock's experiment.

The protagonists were now following Nodulle and Hilderun's situation in the past.

Ddiring!

-Hilderun's Cruel Destiny has been completed.

Hilderun has decided to go with the Portu King. She will be sacrificed as an experiment underneath the palace.

The Portu King took Seo-yoon away.

Weed didn't just watch without resisting. The final secret sculpting technique couldn't be lost like this. It was the end if Seo-yoon died!

'No. It also makes sense. This is his destiny but I can't let my guard down. It is like picking up money on the street only to have the owner come....'

And fairy tales from Nodulle and Hilderun often ended in tragedy. To be honest, a happy love affair was rarer! That was the reason why Weed didn't dream of a girlfriend or marriage.

'I have to put up with parents of my wife, wedding costs, honeymoon, housing, fighting at home...these days, I heard that designer handbags are necessary before marriage. And there are all the challenges after marriage. The expenses when giving birth to a child and their education costs....'

Reality was too hard to live on just love. Instead, the sweethearts who ran away together would have one of them taken away by the king.

'I can't deny it. It fits perfectly with the narrative.'

Weed was convinced. The knight that grabbed him was about to leave when Weed asked.

"T...hat, treatment....medicine?"

Seo-yoon was taken away and he had to get the cure!

The knight just laughed. Of course, it was a rotten laugh so Weed didn't smile along.

"There is no medicine. Kuk kuk."

"Go and die in pain."

In ordinary circumstances, it was natural for the person to be angry. But Weed's spirit had become calm.

He couldn't trust anyone in this world. His heart was already prepared since he couldn't trust the Portu King. Just because it was in the contents of the quest didn't mean there was a cure.

"Ah, I...see... I...under...stand..."

Weed quietly waited until the knight left. If he resisted then he would just die. He needed time to organize everything.

# Chapter 10: Crossroad of Life and Death

“Cough.”

Weed was still coughing up blood.

‘This situation really isn’t good.’

He sent a whisper to Seo-yoon.

-W...hat is hap...pening?

-I’m being dragged into the palace.

-E...scape?

-I just checked but my name changed to Hilderun and I can’t use my skills anymore.

Her level and skills also fell so she couldn’t think of resisting. Nodulle and Hilderun probably felt this feeling of helplessness.

Ddiring!

-Treatment of the Black Disease

The black disease is eating away at your body. If you’re not treated quickly then you will die. If the time of treatment is delayed then obstacles can occur.

Level of Difficulty: Final Secret Sculpting Technique Quest  
Restrictions: Three days remaining.

The quest will fail if you die. You will return to the original Versailles Continent.

He staggered around the village and looked for a temple. If there was a priest at the temple then he could be healed with holy magic. Boden village was a small place so he couldn’t find a temple. Instead, it was possible to meet a village elder on the street.

“H...ello.”

An instinctive greeting to increase intimacy!

“You are an outsider. What is happening?”

“B...ody, have...to t...reat b...lack di...sease.”

It was difficult to even talk. Despite barely uttering the words, the elder’s reaction was cold.

“If you have the black disease then just die. There is no cure in our village.”

“T...hen...”

“If you give money then I can help.”

The eyes of the village elder brightened. Weed knew that look very well. It was a look that aimed for more money. If he had his original abilities then he could easily get rid of the village elder but now he didn’t have any capital.

“N...o. I...d...n’t h...ave mone...y.”

“Damn. As expected.”

The village elder moved away from the sick Weed. The hearts of the residents were bound to be tough in times of war.

Weed admitted that Nodulle was in an unfortunate and regrettable situation. In this world, he was someone fortunate enough to have a good face and a lover. But now Weed had experienced it himself.

The residents just indifferently walked past as they saw Weed. Then a guard holding a spear approached and said.

“A diseased person can’t stay in this village.”

He had no combat ability and his body was in the worst state so Weed might be bitten by wolves if he went outside.

“There is n...o da...mage.”

“If you die then we’ll have to get rid of your body. Get out of the village.”

“.....”

People really were heartless.

“I w...ill lea...ve.”

Weed staggered out of the village. He felt a vain hope every time he saw a resident but they didn't help.

“Wah, a sick person!”

“Look there!”

He also encountered naughty children that threw stones.

-You have been hit by a stone.

Health has decreased by 3.

He had no armour so his health fell immediately.

‘At this rate I will die.’

Weed lowered his head and quickly left the village. It was distressing but he also had to watch out for passing dogs! He still needed to be careful after leaving the village.

-Resting has recovered 2 health.

Vitality is slowly recovering. It would be better with bandages but he didn't have any.

“Keheok!”

-The Black Disease has caused a seizure.

Health has fallen by 14.

Lower vitality makes it difficult to walk.

Weed's body trembled from the pain.

‘Still I'm lucky. Because it isn't cold.’

Wiiing!

Suddenly a cold wind started blowing!

‘As expected...I probably sold a galaxy in a previous life.’

Weed suffered as he slowly regained his health and vitality. He didn't know how much time he had left before the Portu King sacrificed her. Seo-

Yoon's abilities had also climbed so she couldn't escape alone.

He sent a whisper to Seo-yoon again.

-Now wh...ere?

It also wasn't easy to say short words. His body was cold and in pain.

-I'm trapped in a carriage that is continuing to move. I thought I'd go to a palace but it seems I'm to be locked in a tower. I've been listening to the soldiers and it seems like it will take one day to arrive. I'll inform you of my location once I'm trapped.

Seo-yoon indifferently replied.

-Y...es, fi...rst te...ll me t...he c...ity. I w...lll go and g...et y...ou l...ater.

-Yes. Come slowly.

Weed had restored his health and vitality but it was still difficult.

'I can't stay in the vicinity of the village so I need to go to a place with no monsters.'

He lacked physical strength and had to walk slowly. He continuously surveyed the area to ensure no dangerous monsters were nearby.

-Vitality has decreased due to excessive movement in a fragile body.

The movement will cause strain.

Health has decreased by 6 due to the Black Disease.

5 hours should be plenty of rest.

When he moved his body, the Black Disease was aggravated and his health decreased.

If he tried to walk a little faster then his vitality would drop. Judging by his current state, he would die from the Black Disease before the 3 days were over.

'It is hard to walk. It might be better if I just collapse and die.'

Although he had fought with Barkhan, he never felt this tired that he just wanted to collapse. It was the domain of monsters once he got away

from the village. Weed needed to exert a lot of effort to avoid or hide from the monsters.

‘I need to think about it. Small errors of judgement can’t be tolerated. I need to decided where to go and what should be done.’

The urgent will to live! Weed’s quest had sent him on a long journey. He had to live. In reality, if his body was sick then he could lose everything. The situation was frustrating but it could get better if someone empathized with him.

His weakened body caused his spirit to strengthen. After leaving Boden village, a wide plain and forest stretched out in front of him.

‘I’d rather go towards the trees.’

If he entered the forest then the path was steep and there were many monsters. But it was also dangerous in the fields and he was an easy target. Weed moved quietly while checking the safety of the forest. He hid his body in the bushes as kobolds and goblins passed.

“I’m hungry.”

“Let’s hunt quickly.”

“Kikikik!”

Even the kobolds were a fearful existence!

‘The sun hasn’t set yet. I have to find a safe place before then.’

He couldn’t hide quickly. Once the sun set, the monsters would become stronger and start to roam. Then it would be really dangerous.

‘This body....’

The body that could jump off a wyvern couldn’t even climb a tree now. Nodulle was weak but the real blame lay in the Black Disease. Weed utilized all his experience and walked slowly. He hoped to find a house belonging to a hunter. But if that wasn’t possible then he wanted a place where he could cover himself up.

‘A cave.’

Weed stared at the deep, dark cave and contemplated on whether to go inside.

‘At times like this, I have to be cautious because I can’t expect to be lucky.’

He hid in the bushes and observed the cave. And after a while, a bear left the cave and headed elsewhere.

‘I almost died.’

Normally a bear meant leather and meat but now it was an existence similar to a dragon!

‘Once night comes, there is no place to hide safely in this forest.....’

The starving wild animals would also be really dangerous.

‘I have to go to the territory of the kobolds.’

Weed moved carefully to the border of the kobold territory. He was more afraid of the wildlife and weak monsters than the kobolds who moved in groups. If he was in their territory then he didn’t need to worry about other beasts.

“It is time to go hunting.”

“Follow the kobold leader!”

The kobolds moved in groups of 20. They were monsters with a command system and preferred a systematic life. Weed observed the kobolds in the forest and avoided them. It was unreasonable to move further due to his vitality and health.

‘I have no choice but to entrust my life to the heavens.’

Weed stayed up all night while crouching down. The good news was that he had a lot of beef jerky so he wasn’t going to starve.



“Kiyahh!”

“How exciting! Smash everything!”

“Huhuhu, it is my turn after Geomchi-127!”

The Geomchis were currently completing their Master Quest.

-Subdue the rebel army of Pallisar

Rebels have taken control of Pallisar Fort. Subdue them quickly.

You shouldn't die in battle and render large achievements as martial artists.

Level of Difficulty: Martial Artist Master Quest.

Quest Restrictions: Weapons Mastery Advanced Level 8. A party of 30 people can be composed.

The strong point was that they could combine swords, hammers, axes, bows and spears to attack! The Geomchis used all types of weapons to attack the rebels occupying the fortress.

But countless number of arrows were pouring towards them. The opponent in a fight needed to be strong.

“Men shouldn't talk a lot.”

Geomchi-3!

He took off his jacket in front of the gate and revealed all his muscles. It didn't matter if his defence fell. The wild beauty and pride in his muscles was the utmost priority!

He was excited about the Martial Artist Master Quest due to the increasingly strong enemies.

“Go!”

The spear in Geomchi-3's hand started to spin at a formidable pace. The arrows from the rebels poured down but they all bounced off the rotating spear. This was a skill Geomchi-3 received when Weapons Mastery reached advanced level 8. It maximized the power of whatever weapon he handled. It was possible to apply this to swords and spears as well.

“Crush. Shortwave!”

Geomchi-3's spear struck the gate with all his might. There was a noise

like a thunderbolt was falling as the gates were destroyed.

“Let’s go!”

Geomchi-3 cried in a loud voice.

Like a starving beast, he ran through the gates to subdue the rebel army.

“The Master Quest has already advanced this much.”

“That’s right Teacher-nim!”

Geomchi and Geomchi-2 had completed the rebel subduing quest first. Therefore, they could now create a new Weapons Mastery skill.

There were endless possibilities involved with the Weapons Mastery skill. They could handle all weapons so they could make any skill related to a weapon. Even if only a sword, spear and bow skill was produced, the combined power could make Geomchi stronger than the military.

Geomchi-2 politely waited for his master to produce the skill first. They followed a well-structured plan for their future and didn’t delay it. Their style was to create a Weapons Mastery skill straight away!

“I...”

Geomchi decided immediately.



Geomchi-5 met a woman during a quest.

A female cook holding a ladle over a boiling iron pot! She was selling soup for those about to enter a dungeon.

“Please eat. It is delicious.”

The female user Rosen sold meat soup for 2 silver. The soup bowls were carefully made by Morata’s novice ceramists.

“One more bowl.”

Geomchi-5 cleaned out the soup.

Rosen was a novice user who only reached level 60. But skill was more important than level when it came to cooking. The soup contained various

types of spices. Rosen laughed and handed him another bowl of soup.

“Is it tasty?”

“Everything is delicious when you are hungry.”

“.....”

Geomchi-5’s insensitive way of talking!

“Give me one more bowl.”

“Again?”

“I’m hungry.”

Geomchi-5 ate seven bowls before entering the dungeon. Ever since then, he appeared every day to drink the soup.

“Welcome.”

“Two bowls of soup please.”

“Thank you very much. I’ll give you a lot of meat.”

“Hmm.”

Many people gathered around Rosen who was engaging in business. This was close to a famous dungeon so many merchants and guests came to taste her cooking.

Geomchi-5 drank the soup every day and greeted Rosen. Rosen had a good impression of Geomchi-5 who came to eat daily.

“This must be your favourite soup.”

“It is tasty.”

“The food from other chefs are also good....”

The expression that secretly hoped he would say her cooking was the best!

Keook!

Geomchi-5 replied with a burp.

“This is a lot cheaper.”

“T-there is no other reason?”

“Well, everything is the same once it enters the stomach.”

Rosen was still an amiable woman. The blunt appearance of Geomchi-5 who hunts in the dungeon and returns to eat all his food left a deep impression on her.

Geomchi-5 was also wearing great level 400 equipment. The other guests admired his equipment when he ate at the restaurant.

‘A person like that coming everyday just to eat my 2 silver soup. He likes me. But he is too shy to express it.’

Rosen spoke to others kindly every time Geomchi-5 had a meal.

“I really like the Arpen Kingdom.”

“Why?”

“People are organized. I can’t forget the first taste of porridge someone gave me while carrying stones to build the Cathedral.”

“So you became a chef?”

“Yes. I want to cook good porridge for people. And my specialty at school is food.”

“You must be learning the science of cooking rice.”

“Huh? I’m a food and nutrition major.”

“Isn’t that just rice?”

Rosen’s body trembled at Geomchi-5’s ignorance.

“But isn’t that specialty divided into several parts?”

“What do you mean?”

“Korean, European, Chinese, Japanese food, etc.”

“That is....”

Usually there was a misunderstanding about the food nutrition department.

They learnt about balanced diets, new food ingredients development, microbiology, chemistry etc. but people just thought they learnt a variety of food cuisines.

“Do you have qualifications in cooking?”

“.....”

“You should systematically learn dishes.”

Rosen wanted to hit Geomchi-5 with her frying pan and ladle.

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