

The Legendary Moonlight Sculptor

(달빛 조각사)

Volume 34

Nam-Hi-Sung

(남희성)

Story Description:

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1: Nodulle's Suffering

"O...uch, ther...e are no p...arts of my b...ody t...hat i...sn't in p...ain."

Weed opened his eyes in the morning. His whole body was throbbing due to the Black Disease and he didn't have his usual power.

"S...tat window."

Character Name Nodulle Alignment None

Level 37 Profession None

Title Family's Heir Fame 53

Health 69 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.

Maximum health has decreased by 13%.

Recovery rate of your health has slowed.

The seizure symptoms will become more frequent on the 2nd day.

"I r...eally s...eem to be dy...ing."

Weed currently only had enough vitality to slightly move his body. But he couldn't really walk through the forest to another village to obtain a cure!

Then a bush growing nearby caught Weed's eye. He had come into the territory of the kobolds to sleep so the area he rested in had many bushes.

'Those are....'

He could see various types of herbs. Weed's spirit became clear like he saw money that fell down.

'Nodulle also survived in a similar situation. Then there is clearly a way.'

It was a hopeless situation but Nodulle used every type of method to live. Weed had planned to use the Sands of Time to see Nodulle's action in the past. But now he didn't need the Sands of Time.

The moment he saw the herb, he realized what Nodulle did.

-Local diseases can be treated when several common herbs are combined. Many cures can be produced and the residents can win against the disease.

That was written on the piece of paper he found in the old mansion on Borota Island! Weed pulled out the piece of paper with trembling hands.

There were dozens of local diseases written down. The reason he obtained this piece of paper was probably because of the Black Disease.

'Black Disease. Black Disease....'

-Black Disease

Mainly occurs in the swamp area of the Keltun Kingdom. But the disease can travel to distant places using flies and mosquitos.

Thistle, field horsetail, nettle, Chinese evergreen oak and thorny roots.

It isn't a complete cure but can help someone push through the Black Disease.

He came into the forest already so it wasn't hard to find the ingredients needed for the Black Disease cure. He put them in a bowl, grinded them together and placed it to his mouth.

Ddirring!

-The Black Disease cure manufactured by Nodulle has been eaten.

Time is necessary for the medicine to spread through your body. If the manufacturing is incorrect then side effects may occur.

Weed shook as he waited for the medicine to kick in.

‘It will be unfortunate if I die from such a thing. I’ve almost learnt all the secret techniques only to die in vain from the Black Disease.’

The negative thoughts that frequently entered! A swamp was cold and damp so it was an easy place to become ill. However once his vitality, strength and level rose, he didn’t pay attention to illnesses anymore. If he was level 50 then this disease wouldn’t be enough to take his life.

Weed had desperately struggled on a turbulent sea during a storm for several days without getting symptoms of a cold. Yet he got the Black Disease during the final secret sculpting technique quest and his survival was at risk. It was lucky that he hadn’t thrown away Nodulle’s piece of paper.

‘I couldn’t engage in business. Maybe that was a fortunate thing. It is like an employee embezzling money that caused a building to collapse, making the redevelopment team be fired...’

-Your body’s condition has improved.

Health and vitality has recovered to the maximum.

The Black Disease has weakened.

“T...his is t...he r...ight m...edicine.”

He was sick so the only thing he could do was eat and sleep. And after a while, a message window popped up.

Ddirring!

-Treatment of the Black Disease has been completed.

It was possible to treat the body through Nodulle’s knowledge.

Your life has been preserved.

Weed was grateful to survive.

He had safely completed another step of the final secret sculpting technique quest. But despite getting over the Black Disease, his stat window showed that he was still Nodulle and level 37.

“W...hat is g...oing to ha...ppen now?”

A message window showing a new quest appeared.

Ddiring!

-Rescue Hilderun

Hilderun has been caught by the Portu King.

She will die after being used as a tool in a magic experiment. You have to rescue her before it is too late.

Level of Difficulty: Final Secret Sculpting Technique Quest
Restrictions: The remaining time is unknown.

The quest will fail if Hilderun dies.

* Please note

The quest must be completed as Nodulle.

Sculpting is available.

The use of anything other than sculpting will reduce your stats and level. This will apply even after returning to your original body.

The sculptures or elementals created can't follow you when time becomes normal.

-The quest has been given.

You can't refuse.

'There isn't even one good condition.'

Weed was hungry so he ate beef jerky. His body was recovering so he didn't need to worry about kobolds.

He had enough mana to briefly use Sculpting Blade. It wasn't possible to show off the power of a level 40 but it was enough to defeat the kobolds. But he had no confidence about saving Hilderun from the Portu King.

"I don't know the internal structure and defence system. Seo-yoon said it as a tower but I don't know the precise one she is trapped in. Getting permission to access it is impossible."

The Black Disease was healed and he was recovering his vitality while

thinking out loud.

“Right now, Seo-yoon and I aren’t at the standard to even defeat one Royal Knight.”

Common sense was required to solve even the most basic of quests! Even if he knew the full structure before Seo-yoon died, it was impossible for him to break in and take her out.

“Do I have to give up here? Then I might be able to take care of my life.”

If he gave up the quest then Weed and Seo-yoon could return to their original time zone alive. This was currently the wisest path.

The difficulty of the final secret sculpting technique quests was incredibly high. He had built up numerous skills and stats but now he couldn’t even take advantage of it.

“It is a lie that hard work and effort is enough in this world. As expected, community leaders and politicians are experts in lying!”

He released his stress by blaming other people. It was difficult so he thought about the Sands of Time again. He was interested in how Nodulle and Hilderun’s story continued. Surely they didn’t become frustrated and end here.

“I have to try it out. If a difficult quest like this has a time limit then I can’t wait any longer.”

Weed took out the pouch that contained the Sands of Time.

“Sands of Time!”

-The Sands of Time has been used.

The axis of time has been shaken and the past shown.

Can be used 2 more times.

-New information about the item has been acquired after using the Sands of Time.

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Nodulle created the cure near Boden vllage and ate it immediately. And

the next morning, he requested help from nearby villages and nobles to rescue Hilderun.

“It is futile. Your woman is as good as dead so you should just give up.”

“You are crazy. Why should the Count meet you?”

“I don’t want to hear anymore. I don’t want to be dragged to a battlefield!”

They heard his story but none of the villagers, nobles or guards showed interest. Nodulle looked for people to help but there was no one. Naturally it was impossible for nobles protest against the Portu King. A world where justice had collapsed!

Nodulle was frustrated but a chance came after one week. The hostile country the Raum Kingdom invaded the Portu Kingdom. The Portu King led the military to the battlefield to fight. And Nodulle used that chance to rescue Hilderun.

It was good if he could rescue Hilderun safely but the knights were protecting the place where she was staying. In addition, the Portu King returned earlier than expected after being defeated by the Raum Kingdom.

The magicians of the Raum Kingdom used their skills to block the King’s black magic while the Portu Kingdom’s army was defeated. The Portu King barely returned alive with the soldiers while the Raum Kingdom immediately surrounded them.

The day when the palace was collapsing and burning. Nodulle headed towards the place where Hilderun was kept. The Royal Knights and soldiers were on the verge of death around him.

While siege weapons and magic were breaking down the castle, Nodulle moved through the collapsed walls, rubble and fire.

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“Ah, that really is terrible suffering.”

Weed was full of admiration. And he repented.

“I thought I was unlucky and experienced a lot of crises but I wasn’t

really suffering.”

He lived an ordinary life like a library employee when compared to Nodulle. Looking at the video was like watching an action and thriller movie. It was a situation where the protagonist was about to die but someone survived.

Nodulle had almost died at least 17 times retrieving the key, reaching the tower and getting Hilderun out.

“How impressive. The problem is that I need to be in Nodulle’s position to solve the quest.”

Weed wasn’t excited about it. He grasped the terrain and tower where Seo-yoon was trapped due to Nodulle’s behaviour. It was considered an impregnable fortress in the Portu Kingdom in this time. The region was steep and it was a natural fortress.

If he made even the slightest mistake then this weak body would fail the quest. In fact, it was a miracle that Nodulle lived until he reached the tower. It seemed impossible but he somehow managed it.

Escaping from Portu with Hilderun was an entirely different problem. Although they had met up with each other, it was hard to escape from the collapsing castle.

“There is another fundamental problem.”

Weed wasn’t Nodulle. If he made a small error while repeating the past then unexpected circumstances could occur. Even if he imitated Nodulle, there was no guarantee that everything would happen exactly the same.

A piece of ceiling might collapse on him when Weed passed or he might encounter a Royal Knight that Nodulle hadn’t. It was impossible to align every behaviour with the correct time. It was possible to consult the video but that didn’t mean he could repeat the actions!

“It isn’t easy to handle even knowing this. And I also gained new information about the Sands of Time. Inspect!”

-Sands of Time.

It is possible to use 2 times.

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

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

It is possible to return to your original time to bring goods or people.

Possessing it can allow the past to be edited.

A bit of information about the item was added.

“I can bring goods or people....hrmm.”

Weed was currently alone so he felt like this quest had no possibilities at all. So far he had overcome countless difficulties so if there was a slight degree of hope then he should try it.

“No matter how well prepared I am, the chance of success is low. I have no choice but to use the Sands of Time. Sands of Time!”

-The Sands of Time has been used.

The axis of time has shaken so you can return to your original time to bring goods or people to the past.

Are you sure you want to use it?

Watching Nodulle save Hilderun was useful. But he needed a rise in power to solve the fundamental problem.

“I will return to my original time.”

-The axis of time on the Versailles Continent has changed and you have returned to your original time.

It is possible to collect the necessary goods or people.

Can be used 1 more time.

Restrictions: Limited to bringing only 1 person and goods that you can carry directly.

You have to return after three days. Otherwise, the crack in time will fray and you can't return to this time zone.

The Sands of Time gushed out from the leather pouch and filled the air.

After a while, the still grass, trees and forest completely changed.

‘I have returned to my original time.’

The forest was filled with other users.

“Oh, it is too hard to collect a set of kobold weapons.”

“I’ve already tried 7 times and if it isn’t possible this time then I’ll give up.”

“I told you that it would be better to buy new steel weapons at the stores.”

A party consisting of 4 users was talking while walking.

“But I can’t. I need to collect a lot of money to pay for that.”

“Shall we go to Kantul Dungeon?”

“Yes. It is best to raise our level there.”

The Kantul Dungeon was very popular among beginners in the Lasalle Kingdom.

‘This is the land of the Haven Empire.’

The Haven Empire had expanded and Weed was now in their territory.

“Hello.”

“Yes, hello.”

“Would you like to go hunting together?”

“Nope. Right now I’m taking the road to the city.”

“I wish you a good day.”

“Yes. Have fun hunting.”

Weed exchanged light greetings and walked past them. No one would think that a person inside the kobold’s hunting ground was Weed.

‘There’s only one person who will be really useful.’

Weed sent a whisper to Yurin.

-Little sister, do you want pizza tonight?

-I understand. Wait there.

Yurin was quick and noticed what he wanted without needing to explain. She was aware that he wanted her to use Picture Movement.



“Huhuhu, this dungeon hunt. It isn’t too hard!”

Pale quietly shot his bow in the underground pit. He had specifically ordered high strength arrows for today.

The steel arrows were 20 times more expensive but the penetration, accuracy and range couldn’t be compared to normal arrows.

“Each one is worth 15 gold? The arrows are too expensive.”

“It is literally high strength. Only a few blacksmiths can create these arrows. They are busy making these orders all day. It is hard for even Mapan to obtain it.”

“Even so...”

“What about the others? Pale-nim is cultivating and selling land.... If you find it difficult then purchase it later.”

“I’ve brought it intentionally.”

“Well, I’m trying to sell 2,000 arrows so I’m forced to take a little damage.”

“That much isn’t necessary.... I’ll buy it.”

“If you buy everything then I’ll reduce it to 1 gold.”

So 2,000 arrows were purchased!

Pale felt like he was firmly hit in the back of the head but he believed in Mapan. He didn’t pay close attention to money transactions in the past but he didn’t want to order unnecessary goods. But Mapan’s thick belly showed that he was a successful merchant.

“Money is always needed once you level up.”

However, it would be okay if he succeeded in this quest.

The Niflheim Empire!

The marks of its former glory were left in the north. The residents submitted to the Arpen Kingdom so reconstructing the Niflheim Empire had become impossible.

While gathering information about a quest, Pale heard about archers from the Niflheim Empire who caused a fierce wind when firing a bow. Thus he proceeded with the quest to learn the skills.

“Lightning struck the valley. It is scary going alone.”

Surka had obtained lightning resistant clothes and ornaments in advance. A thorough preparation for the quest!

She had received a special request from the Monk Guild.

“I often hear your names these days. Be proud of your power as a monk. Every time lightning strikes the valley during a full moon, a monster will appear...it would be great if you could catch it. I will give you these shock resistant gloves as compensation.”

It was possible to get equipment from the request. Romuna entered the deep mountains to raise her fire magic.

“I’m bored in the mountains. If I see a monster then I will burn it to death!”

Irene gave out blessings and treatment in a city. Her level and faith had risen so she could get a position in a religious society. Along with her rise in status in the religious society, she was dispatched to follow paladins and heal them.

While Weed was proceeding with his quest, his other colleagues were developing.

Although Pale and Surka could challenge the Master Quest, they didn’t proceed with starting it. They had seen other people doing the Master Quest and it wasn’t a joke. They could challenge the Master Quest but they were still far from reaching master level in the skill so they decided to defer it. It would become much easier once other people completed the

Master Quest.

And Hwaryeong. She took pride in slowly increasing her charm through music and dance in Morata.

“The Royal Road themed album. I want songs that contain the feel of adventure and combat.”

“Do we have to do this?”

The producers had a headache. They had composed most of the songs on the album yet Hwaryeong wanted to change the feeling of the music.

“Won’t that affect your image? So far you’ve sung about love between men and women and now you want to change the feeling?”

“Music has no boundaries. There is also music in Royal Road. And a few songs are played by instruments in Royal Road. So please contact the best musicians.”

Bellot was recently cast as the main heroine in the drama <Brilliant Property>.

She was cast as a sweet, innocent, pretty but poor girl! Men liked that type.

Chapter 2: Zahab and Queen Evane

The place that Weed arrived at through Yurin's Picture Movement was the Bryce Highlands.

It was a wide and flat grassland in a very high location. Flocks of sheep and beasts like leopards and fire bears were running around. There wasn't any cover so users barely bothered to come here to hunt.

"This is the place where Zahab retired to."

In the past, he had met Zahab at Grapass one of the 10 Forbidden Zones. He had used him for hunting and earning contributions. Weed knew Zahab's fighting skills better than anyone.

'He is strong. And I know how he fights.'

He was also a master at sculpting and sword mastery.

"He is a figure I can't forget."

In his memory, Zahab had been worked like a slave. Of course, he would later return the favour.

'I need to use this opportunity to make him work again.'

The happy memory of clearing dungeons with Zahab in Grapass. Zahab would be a huge help if he wanted to invade Portu's Royal Castle.

In the case of NPCs, if the degree of intimacy or contribution wasn't high then they wouldn't easily follow. Furthermore, high level NPCs needed a large number of contribution before they would move.

That's why Weed had to use a lot of achievement points in the Freya Church when he wanted to drag Alveron along on a dangerous mission. But Weed had a definite means to make Zahab work.

"Summon Sculpture!"

Weed summoned Cerberus.

Covered with a black aura, it was the three headed dog that guarded hell!

Cerberus roared as soon as it arrived.

“Kuuuuong!”

“Shut up, smell this.”

Weed brought a sculpture he previously obtained from Zahab's house to Cerberus's head. Cerberus raised its head and looked at it. His master had summoned him so he expected a huge battle.

“You can't find it?”

“Bark bark!”

“Let's go, Hound!”

It was treated like a normal dog despite being a guardian of hell! Cerberus sniffed it with the three heads and moved. Weed summoned Yellowy and followed from behind.

“Ummooooo. Master, your appearance changed.”

“There were a few circumstances.”

“If you do too many bad things then you will receive punishment....”

“Noisy. You should look at the three heads.”

Cerberus' noses went in various directions as it smelt the ground. It wasn't necessary to wander around looking for Zahab like in Grapass. None of the beasts on the Bryce Highlands dared to attack due to Cerberus so Weed could casually follow. Zahab had put a log house in a place with a good view.

“Building a house in a secluded area surrounded by trees is a residential preference.”

Zahab didn't like settling among people. It was still a secret that he was a Master Swordsman! If a user raised intimacy with him or fulfilled a request then they could learn Radiant Sword. But no user was visiting so he was just casually sculpting in front of his house.

‘That's great. I'm relieved to see him. This time I will be sure to make him work.’

Weed jumped down from Yellowy and moved forward.

“Zahab-nim, I have come!”

“A guest has come here.”

Zahab wasn't glad to see him. The friendship between them had already fallen.

“What brings you here?”

Zahab immediately asked him. Weed looked at the face of the sculpture that Zahab was making before answering. It was Queen Evane who he still hadn't forgotten.

‘I had a quest associated with Queen Evane but the Royal Knight had died. ‘If I finished that then I could've asked Zahab to save Rosenheim Kingdom from the Embinyu Church.’

It was a shame those days were past.

Right now the Embinyu Church was running rampant so there were many quests to destroy them. Maybe there were continuous connected quests that proceeded from an early stage like Weed. But Weed as well as other users didn't proceed with such quests. As public safety worsened due to wars and dictatorship, the Embinyu Church played a more active role. Numerous things that happened on the Versailles Continent were due to the users themselves.

Weed shrugged off his dissatisfaction and said.

“I have a little problem. You taught me Radiant Sword so I thought you could help.”

“We don't have a relationship.”

“A person's life depends on it.”

“Leave.”

The guest was immediately turned away! Weed had a satisfied smile on his face.

He had no intention of complaining. His will wasn't weak enough to be

defeated by something like this.

“Can I carve a sculpture in the area for a while?”

“That is none of my business. But I’d like you to leave when it becomes night. You don’t seem to have any ability now so if you camp then you will die.”

“I will go when it is time.”

Of course, at that time Zahab would be his slave! Weed decided to use earth to form the sculpture. He was a sculpture but right now he was too weak to carve rocks or wood.

‘The thing that matters is the skill used to create the sculpture rather than the material.’

Yellowy and Cerberus dug up dirt from the ground while he created it. A woman’s body with small calves and wearing a skirt!

He needed to sculpt something that caught Zahab’s attention.

“Bark bark! It is disappointing, Master.”

“Ummoooooo. Something like that! The back of the legs are too thick.”

Yellowy and Cerberus were disappointed. He wasn’t making just any sculpture for Zahab but one of Queen Evane. The slightly different point was that she wasn’t wearing shabby clothes like peasant girls.

‘There wasn’t a lot of time but the form of Queen Evane looks good....’

The form wasn’t of a queen but a young Evane! Of course, Zahab was watching with cold eyes. Just creating a sculpting of Evane wouldn’t significantly increase intimacy. In some cases, it might actually cause more hostility. This obviously wasn’t enough to raise Weed’s intimacy with Zahab.

An ordinary sculpture was completed!

“Hrmm, it is well made.”

But Weed was satisfied. It had taken him 20 minutes before he hurried. The important thing was that Evane’s appearance was kept intact. He had

accumulated a lot of experience making sculptures so far.

‘The penalty is intense but it can’t be helped.’

A sculpture that could cause a miracle. Weed used the skill that he had personally created.

“Sculpture Resurrection!”

-Sculpture Resurrection has been used.

The virtuous Queen Evane of Rosenheim Kingdom. She has been called back to this land through art.

45 Art stats have permanently disappeared.

Faith stat has been permanently reduced by 100.

Level has fallen by 3.

70 Health and Mana has been consumed.

The person revived by Sculpture Resurrection will retain their knowledge and ability.

It is only a fixed short time but they are thankful for being able to move in this world again.

-The skill proficiency of Sculpture Resurrection has improved.

The debt of the earthen sculpture! The young and lively sculpture blinked and took a breath. It was for less than a day but Evane had revived again.

Evana and Zahab were stunned as they stared into each other’s eyes.

“Zahab....”

“Evane! Evane, is it really you?”

“Zahab!”

Zahab and Evane embraced each other. The poignant love that endured between two people.

“Zahab, how did this....?”

“Don’t say anything.”

They conveyed messages through their eyes. The scene of the two shedding tears while embracing each other was really inspiring.

“Huhuhu.”

And Weed was laughing evilly in the background! The manly Zahab was crying with pure delight and happiness. The pair was a pleasing sight.

“It is over. This ensures that I can work my slave to my heart’s content.”

Weed didn’t neglect the service after that. He had prepared ingredients beforehand so he could cook dishes for Zahab and Evane. The log house was filled with 3 copper decorations and the fireplace gave it a cosy feeling.

On the Versailles Continent, Weed was unmatched in earning achievements, giving flattery and bribery.

Jjoruruk.

Weed took out beautiful wine glasses and spoke with admiration.

“I heard you say it but I was still hesitant... Evana-nim really is beautiful. Now I know why Zahab-nim was so in love.”

“Omo, is that so?”

When he flattered Evana, his intimacy with Zahab also rose.

‘This is necessary to living in society.’

Clumsy flattery wasn’t believable. But if he made sure that admiration came out automatically then it would be profitable.

And the afternoon of the next day!

Evane lived for less than one day before disappearing again like bubbles. But Zahab would never forget that day with Evane.

-You have accomplished Zahab’s cherished goal.

He will think of you as a benefactor for the rest of his life.

Friendship with Zahab is now 491.

Zahab pulled out his sword the moment Evane turned back into a sculpture.

“Did you say there was a request? A person’s life is in danger? I’ll help. You don’t have to talk about justice. If you ask then I will help unconditionally.”

“Thank you.”

The operation to make Zahab his slave was a success.



There were two days left so Weed quickly gave orders to Mapan.

“I need some luxury sculpting materials.

“Elf wood?”

“Nope. I need difficult to find gemstones such as ivory.”

Normally he used cheap materials but since the final secret technique was at risk, he needed top quality products.

“I will need a bit of time to obtain them.”

“You need to prepare them within two days.”

Mapan made a perplexed expression.

“Are you doing a quest?”

“Yes. The success or failure depends on this.”

“Hrmm, I can’t guarantee that I can do it. As you know, a lot of materials went into the construction of the Haven Empire’s Imperial Palace. I can ask for help for other merchants. I’ll try to get it by the date.”

Mapan scraped everything from the north. Of course, Mapan could afford it.

A merchant received large benefits in the north due to the low taxes. The merchants that ran around developing cities and kingdoms could accomplish large amounts of wealth.

The King of the Arpen Kingdom was bound to notice their activities.

However, Weed was very favourable towards merchants. The so-called merchant preferential policy!

‘If the merchants become rich then I can squeeze them later.’

Mapan requests the luxury sculpting materials for other merchants in the north. Usually ordinary merchants wouldn’t co-operate with such a request. But it was well known that Mapan worked closely with Weed so the merchants jumped on this job.

“Where? The materials are on Helsen Island? It was close by but there in’t a good wind so we will barely meet the time limit. Set sail on the ships!”

“I heard rumours that sculpting materials are buried in Ross River. Can you help me dig? I need to obtain the help of fishermen.”

“Gamong-nim entered the ghost cave. She did it to recover the materials.”

“Lois-nim is wandering through the swamp. I intend to obtain the materials from the ruins of the Niflheim Empire’s Imperial City.”

All the merchants in the north moved to obtain the sculpting materials for Weed.

“We need to recover them in two days.”

While the merchants were running around everywhere, Weed decided to return to the north. It was like playing around the day before a test! Varna Harbour was bustling with adventurous users and people trading.

“The markets are very large.”

There were the Whale Market, Tuna Market and Mackerel Market. Many users came to Varna Harbour to taste seafood.

And the next place he arrived at was Vent Castle!

The Niflheim Empire had surrendered to Weed’s Arpen Kingdom and pledged their loyalty. The standard of the residents was high and the attire of the users entering or leaving was also remarkable.

Apart from merchants, users more than level 200 gathered as well as occasional users in the 300s and 400s. Many prestigious guilds had been destroyed by the war on the Central Continent. The users of the guilds that broke up became wanderers. They came to the north so the number of high level users indirectly increased.

Weed walked to the gate. The main entrance and side gates was bustling with users wanting passage. Weed naturally headed towards the front doors!

“Your Majesty, it is an honour for you to visit a humble place like this.”

“Raise your head.”

The knights at Vent Castle’s gates bowed as soon as they saw Weed.

Deng deng deng deng!

Once they heard the bell ringing from the gates, the knights in the interior rushed out and also bowed.

The dignity fit for a king!

“Is that really Weed the God of War?”

“This is the first time I’ve been this close.”

“How? I need to brag to my friends.”

The users were excited by his appearance. All the NPC knights of Vent Castle were bowing in front of Weed. Their loyalty was very high and they sincerely wanted to follow the king. Weed nodded like it was natural.

“I just want to comfortably look around this place like other people. So return to the work that you were doing. Defend the peace and make sure that the residents of the Arpen Kingdom can live comfortably.”

A dignity that seemed like it came from a movie! Nobles normally cringed in fear during times of war but Weed had dignity as king of the Arpen Kingdom.

“I will guide you, Your Majesty.”

“Sir Knight, what is your name?”

“Salomon.”

“Salomon, first I want to go to a weapons store.”

“It is an honour that you came, Your Majesty.”

The real reason he visited Vent Castle was to see how much he could raise taxes but he needed to seem interest in the castle’s safety. Weed was able to measure the financial power just by visiting the weapons store. Weapons could tell the level of the blacksmiths and the goods would allow him to determine the number of high level users and what was being hunted.

‘Well, this is amazing.’

Vent Castle had excellent blacksmiths. The dungeons nearby were high levelled so many blacksmith users came. Knights, warriors and hunting parties used Vent Castle as a base so the amount of sales was terrific.

‘The prices are maintained at a very cheap price.’

Normally prices would surge with the increase in users but the Arpen Kingdom was different. Lots of people obtained basic items from hunting monsters and dungeon. Demand for food, minerals, weapons and armour increased.

Even the small villages in the Arpen Kingdom obtained the minimum number of goods due to the merchants shipping them. The efficient distribution of food led to the explosive population growth of the Arpen Kingdom.

‘The prices has to rise more....’

Weed exited the weapons store and headed towards the castle. A knight’s castle!

It was the greatest castle constructed by the Niflheim Empire. The castle’s entrance and room were covered with the finest carpets that made Morata look shabby. The artwork and knight weapons from the Niflheim Empire was preserved.

‘There are a lot of decent equipment.’

Weed could take the equipment used for decoration and sell it.

Of course, then rumours about him being a gold digger would spread among the knights, infamy would rise and there might be a rebellion. It was possible to loot when a hostile kingdom invaded but selling the treasures of the Arpen Kingdom was too much.

Weed also didn't want to use such extreme methods. He had more to lose than gain. He couldn't be careless about how to raise money!

"Local information window!"

-Vent Castle

A castle that belongs to the Arpen Kingdom.

The loyalty of the knights to King Weed is wonderful.

The thick walls have endured for many long years and can repel any type of invasion.

The strong residents are experts at hunting. If given swords and armour then they could become soldiers of the military at any time.

There are many treasures and workmanship dating back to the time of the Niflheim Empire. Over the years, many goods haven't been used so the castle's finances are rich.

The closed gates has been opened for exchanges.

The expansion of the village has caused a higher birth rate and more residents migrating here.

Military Power: 4,998 Economic Power: 1,421

Culture: 934 Technology: 677

Religious Influence: 23

Local Politics: 79 Influence on Surrounding Areas: 81%

Influence of the old Niflheim Empire: 15.2% (Influence of the military, economy, culture, technology, population and requests in the area) Urban Development: 199

Hygiene 64 Safety: 98%

The number of residents is increasing but the strong and vigilant knights prevents thieves from entering.

There are training places where knights can change professions and learn advanced riding tricks.

The major military buildings built by the Niflheim Empire has been maintained.

The territory of the village has expanded outside the castle.

The patrolling knights sweep for monsters and exerts their military influence in the nearby area.

Free knights are gathered.

The residents respect King Weed who built up the Arpen Kingdom in the north. They believe he is the only one who can rebuild the shattered honour of the Niflheim Empire and marvel at his amazing adventures.

The weapons and armour production technology has been passed down. Siege weapons haven't been used for a long time so the production technology is still immature.

The knights aren't scared of an army of monsters and many talented cadets of the Arpen Kingdom are being trained. The knights prioritize pride and loyalty when teaching.

The Niflheim Empire's sharp swordplay has taken on a rugged strength over the years.

Food isn't self-sufficient and they are focused to obtain supplies from outside.

Most of the income comes from hunting or cleaning up monsters.

The residents are positive about more goods and the market has expanded.

Interest in art is lukewarm. Survival came first so they worry more about food and weapons then art.

Children are interested in knights and have no interest in other fields. Recently the reactions to merchants have become more positive.

The local faith now believes in the Arpen Kingdom's Freya and Tyr the God of Battles.

Specialties: Iron swords, iron armour, valuables of the Niflheim Empire.

Territory's Total Population: 33,920

Monthly Tax Revenue: 74, 006 gold

Castle's Operational Expenditures: Military power 64%, economic development 22%, cultural investment 3%, requests and subduing monsters 7%, castle maintenance 4%.

"It is a complete military fortress."

Morata was a commercial city so Weed was satisfied that it was different from the port city Verna and Vent Castle.

This was necessary to ensure his military strength.

"Vent Castle has a low population and development is slacking. If the population increases and migrants move here...."

The number of trained knights and soldiers diving into enemy lines would multiply in an instant. Of course, the military would eat money but it wouldn't cause a kingdom to go into a deficit.

Slaying monsters and clearing dungeons could secure a safety zone and expand the borders. Users could gain achievements when travelling with knights and the castle would slowly change like Morata.

"A little more investment is needed. I need to make war-era buildings."

Weed built buildings in Vent Castle.

It was possible to make buildings since he was the king that ruled over the castle. If he left it alone then it would expand but he needed to intervene if he wanted the right buildings in the proper place.

While completing the quest in the Keltun and Mapon Kingdoms, he had seen a complete military fortress. Architects in towns and cities created

twisting alleyways that maximize the beauty of the buildings.

Weed preferred a grid style.

“The land is expensive but architects and merchants can deal with it!”

The territory of Vent Castle and its village was very wide due to their army.

“Increasing the number of houses needs to be prepared in advance.”

Shacks were built at the base of every mountain in the area.



Lee Hyun grilled meat and boiled bean paste soup.

“I need to fill my stomach before proceeding on a big job.”

He cleaned and did his chores before proceeding with the quest. If he had to take one thing then it would be Seo-yoon. She risked her life when helping in quests and stayed by his side for a long time. However, now she had been captured and was at risk of being killed by the Portu King.

“Well, I feel sorry... It is like when I was 19 years old and saw a girl in kindergarten drinking strawberry milk.”

At that time, he was hungry and had a cold so his condition wasn't good. The cute looking girl was drinking strawberry milk when Lee Hyun spoke.

“Kid.”

The girl opened her eyes and retorted.

“Why, Oppa? No, Ajusshi.”

“Sell me that strawberry milk.”

“I don't want to.”

“I'll give you 200 won.”

“This is 600 won. Don't you know the prices these days?”

Lee Hyun was quite discouraged. He thought a child in kindergarten would be naive or foolish so he resented this smarter world. Furthermore, politeness and respect towards adults seemed to have disappear.

“Then I will give it to you for 1,000 won because I was drinking it.”

“Go to sleep!”

“Kyah, so delicious.”

He escaped while she drank delicious strawberry milk! He cursed the little girl as he recalled that memory. It was a sad memory that he didn't want to recall anymore. He couldn't help feeling sorry when Seo-yoon received damage helping him.

‘I need to give her a gift. A necklace or earrings... No, that will be expensive. It needs to be a minimum of 100 won.’

Lee Hyun bought flower seeds and scattered them in his yard.

‘I will raise them and make a bouquet.’

But a bouquet of flowers wasn't substantial so it seemed somewhat weak.

‘Instead of a present, should I give a chicken? No, I gave her that last time after the Jigolaths.’

He had used Half Sauce and Half Fried chicken many times. They hadn't started breeding yet but he wasn't stingy enough to offer an unborn chick.

“Well, I guess I will have to buy a bag. A bag is the best gift for a woman.”

Lee Hyun started searching for information.

“Let's see, a suitable bag....”

He searched the internet for the brand of the bag that Seo-yoon used. His body then received a huge shock. His heartbeat seemed to stop before his rigid body relaxed again.

Lee Hyun quietly turned off the computer.

“I'll soak some kimchi.”

Seo-yoon normally ate delivered kimchi. Lee Hyun decided to thank her with kimchi that he soaked with care.



“The construction companies in the Middle East are continuing to delay payment, President-nim.”

“That... Wait a little bit. It is possible to receive it at a later time.”

Seo-yoon’s father, Jeong Deuk-soo who was the president of a company had to go in to work early these days. There were reports with serious content every time the board of directors convened.

“The domestic construction industry?”

“The construction business is becoming increasingly bad. Our company has more than 10,000 unsold apartments. Business is deteriorating so we can’t selling residential land in metropolitan areas isn’t feasible anymore.”

“Then how will we raise the funds?”

“The apartments... The unsold housing should have the price be lower than that of the competitors. And a savings bank is required for loan repayments. However, loan repayment is impossible due to the funding situation of Hosung Construction.”

“The corporate bond expiration dates?”

“Early next year, President-nim.”

The construction side was driven into a crisis due to the lack of new funding. The situation of their biggest affiliate, Hosung Electronics was fairly dangerous.

“Due to Unicorn Corporation launching new models, the products from our company are shrinking rapidly. The flat screen televisions aren’t selling well so the factories have a large deficit. The profit has plummeted by 79% since the second quarter of last year.”

“The home electronics?”

“This is a recession so we haven’t reached the manufacturing cost. The export volume has reduced and the order from our fixed customers aren’t coming.”

“I heard that mobile phone sales have fallen despite a top actor being hired to advertise it?”

“Our brand is losing the competitive edge.... Our software is behind compared to a lot of other businesses.”

President Jeong Deuk-soo sighed with grief.

The management circumstances had worsened in a matter of 2~3 years. The Hosung Corporation was in a recession. The credit rating was pessimistic and corporate bonds had already been issued. Sales were bad so the financial costs were worsening.

“President-nim, you should consider closing down a few production factories overseas.”

“If the market share decreases due to reduced production, do you know how hard it will be to obtain it again?”

“But if this deficit continues then we won’t be able to endure it.”

“We can’t abandon any of the electronics. We need to increase our investment in promoting and restoring the competitiveness of the electronics.”

“There is a lot of pressure to improve our financial structure so getting approval from the credit companies will be difficult.”

Hosung Corporation made a massive investment in electronics to overcome the crisis. However, every attempt was a failure.

“What are their requirements?”

“We’ve been asked to sell Hosung Chemicals, Hosung Construction and Hosung Hotels.”

“Isn’t the construction side the only company that can generate cash now? That is an absurd demand.”

They had 24 affiliates in Korea with the Hosung name but the funding crisis affected all of them.

“I will meet with the Bank Chief.”

President Jeong Deuk-soo decided to negotiate with the credit companies and main bank directly.

Chapter 3: Battle of Portu's Royal Castle

The northern users gathered the sculpting materials for Mapan within 2 days. The amount of money exceeded 550,000 gold.

'The amount of materials is sufficient for me to become a sculpting master.'

Fortunately, there was no need to pay money. The Arpen Kingdom was large and several important rights were granted to the merchants.

"I hope things turn out well, Weed-nim."

"Huhuhut, of course."

The dictatorship that secretly solicited bribes!

Weed and Zahab returned to the age of war on the third day. He appeared in the forest near Boden village. The valuable materials had been used for the quest.

"First thing we need to do is wait near the place."

"Then let's do so. I will follow your opinion no matter what."

They headed on foot towards the capital of the Portu Kingdom. It was dangerous to travel around as Nodulle due to monsters but he didn't need to worry with Zahab.

Children were dying and starving people were begging in the streets of the city. He knew they were NPCs but he didn't feel comfortably seeing children dying.

"Well, public sentiment doesn't matter to him."

The Portu King was a warlock so he had no interest in the lives of his people. He would use the time when the Raum Kingdom invaded in order to rescue Seo-yoon.

'Do I just need to follow the path that Nodulle used?'

Weed was somewhat worried. Nodulle handled the crisis by disguising as a servant and going to rescue Hilderun. The sight of him running

between collapsing ceilings, pillars and walls was a breathtaking sight. The risk was too high if he used the same method.

‘I will make a new plan. I can take advantage of several favourable conditions unlike Nodulle.’

Right now he had the help of Zahab and various secret sculpting techniques.

Sculpting Blade!

Until recently it was a useful skill for hunting. Moonlight Sculpting Blade used the light of the moon to interrupt the enemy’s magic or special attack. The damage itself was a little weak but the good point was that it ignored the enemy’s defence. It was a skill best used against enemies with low health! But his stats and level meant he couldn’t use Sculpting Blade.

Elemental Sculpting!

Summoning an elemental consumed mana. Weed was the creator of the elementals but he could only summon them for a short duration.

Sculpture Transformation!

It was very useful but the transformation had its limits. His level and stats were low so it wouldn’t be effective even if he transformed himself.

Sculpture Life Bestowal!

It was possible to produce a subordinate. Of course, he would receive bigger damage if they died.

Sculpture Resurrection!

If he could call a suitable hero then he could make them work, but he had already used it to make Zahab his slave. Therefore it couldn’t be used for 1 month.

Great Disaster Nature Sculpting!

His Art stat was maintained so it was his strongest skill. He could now combine disasters to make them even more complex. But Weed’s health was now very low so his safety couldn’t be guaranteed.

‘Anyway, I have to use them as a whole. And if I build up achievements for the quest...Although my level and Art state is valuable, I shouldn’t be reluctant to give it up.’

He decided to choose a more profitable method than Nodulle’s choice.

“Kill the Portu King who uses forbidden magic and feed him to the crows!”

“Wahhhh!”

“The worms of Raum have spread to here. Stack them up like a tower. Punish those who want to ravage this country.”

“Slash their throats. Go!”

The army of the Raum Kingdom marched to Portu Kingdom’s capital as scheduled. Portu’s Royal Castle was in for a wide, defensive battle. The invading Raum Kingdom army contained 300,000 troops. They were joined by the allied kingdoms Rubens, Gorgul and Tamona.

The majestic view of a great army!

“Smash everything!”

“For His Majesty King Riyas, smash everything without leaving even the foundation behind!”

The siege weapons rolled forward and launched chunks of stones towards Portu’s Royal Castle. But Portu’s Royal Castle didn’t collapse easily.

“Ah, here... The offerings gathered here are sufficient.”

“This day will become a festival of blood.”

“Calais’s sickle of death, give me your eyes.”

The evil warlock organization called Energy Seed gathered at the castle.

“Kiyak!”

The Portu monsters devouring the soldiers suddenly became stronger. Soon the gates opened and the demons ran outside. And a battle spread against the allied forces of the Raum Kingdom.

“I’ll wait a little longer.”

Nodulle gained some servant clothes and sneaked into the castle. Weed and Zahab hid in the sewage nearby. There was a disgusting smell but this was the safest place as Nodulle. Good planning often had to sacrifice neatness.

“Until when should we wait?”

“So far there has only been a small uproar. We will watch for 10 more minutes.”

The interior was heavily guarded by Royal Knights so he needed to wait for the chance.

When Nodulle had entered, every hallway had been guarded with knights.

Kuooong!

The impact of the siege weapons hitting the castle reached the place where Weed and Zahab were. The walls were big and thick but it was inevitable that it would collapse.

“Shouldn’t we go now?”

“Please wait a little more.”

Weed showed patience.

He had watched the video of Nodulle and memorized the Portu Kingdom’s military response. He didn’t miss one bit of trivial information when watching the video.

‘It is about time for the south gate to be broken. The warlocks can’t deal with it.....’

“The south gate! They’re flocking through the south gate!”

“Intercept the enemy. Go knights!”

The ground vibrated as many personnel moved. Nodulle had used this chance to enter the Royal Castle.

“Now.”

Weed and Zahab climbed out of the sewer. The place they emerged at was the training place of the knights! Usually it was filled with knights but right now it was empty. There were several soldiers but they soon turned their gazes elsewhere. It was because they wore clothes of the warlocks of Portu Kingdom.

It was difficult for the regular soldiers to question the behaviour of the warlocks. Weed and Zahab had hunted in a dungeon before coming here.

‘The warlocks of Portu. Then there will surely be warlocks in the dungeons.’

The residents had plenty of rumours about places where they were forbidden to step foot in. He found the warlocks inside those dungeons! Hunting the warlocks there increased his infamy and mana by 300.

The warlocks were a fearful existence for general soldiers.

And a carriage soon moved to where they were. Weed went forward.

“Stop here.”

“What is happening? Hurry up and stop the army... Magician-nim.”

“I am here to take over this carriage.”

“That can’t be. I only take orders from the garrison leader Harock-nim.”

“I received orders from Chakujel-nim directly.”

“Then please show me the order.”

The knights inside the carriage were stubborn but their opponent was Weed!

“There are no orders.”

“Then you can’t pass this carriage.”

“Despite the fact that we’re fighting, are you telling me to go back to Chakujel-nim to receive the orders?”

“Rules are rules. We have to uphold martial law.”

“Good. Then look carefully at my face.”

“Eh?”

Weed pulled down the hood covering his face.

“Ah, Bill-nim.”

“Yes. You recognize me.”

“Of course.”

He had examined the appearance of a warlock and used Sculpture Transformation in advance.

“And this is Nulta-nim.”

The flash of gold that proved his identity! Weed had carefully examined the Royal Knights in Nodulle’s video. And had elaborately forged an identity plaque. Weed maximized his sculpting and counterfeiting skills to 300%!

The knight confirmed the identity plaque.

“This is Nulta-nim’s identity plaque.”

“If you don’t believe even with this proof then let’s go to where Chakujel-nim is.”

Chakujel was a notorious warlock in the Portu Kingdom. In addition, he had been the mentor of the Portu King. Many fearful rumours about Chakujel had spread. Meeting him was similar to nailing down the coffin lid!

The knight hesitated before handing over the reins of the horse.

“If it is Bill-nim then I will believe you. We request that you safely return this to us after the battle.”

“Don’t worry.”

Weed and Zahab drove the carriage towards the castle.

-You have convinced the knights of the kingdom.

Wisdom has increased by 1.

The carriage was robbed due to a scam!

Your charm, charisma and wisdom meant things could be stolen without a fight.

Normally Weed's high charm, charisma and wisdom meant he could easily convince the knights but life wasn't that easy now. However, they had a false sense of security due to this being the Royal Castle and the knights also feared warlocks.

Weed and Zahab comfortably passed areas protected by knights and soldiers and arrived at the castle's entrance. An intense battle was occurring outside while the Raum Kingdom had secured the south gate. There was also a roaring sound as siege weapons attacked the area. The entrance of the castle was protected by the Royal Knights.

"Stop, what can we do for you?"

"I have some special materials needed for black magic."

"I will check."

The knight checked the corpses of monsters inside the carriage. The corpses of monsters were a necessary material used by warlocks to create chimeras. Weed knew that a carriage would enter thanks to Nodulle's video and decided to use this.

"I didn't think that Bill-nim would transport it directly. I was notified that these materials were coming in advance. You are granted passage!"

"Work hard."

He successfully infiltrated the castle without any resistance! Nodulle had almost died 5 times while reaching this point.

'The time has also been reduced by 7 minutes.'

This reduction in time was important to ensure that he wasn't hit by siege weapons. He also needed to safely move Seo-yoon to the exit as quickly as possible. The last part of the video showed Nodulle rescuing Hilderun when the castle had been on the edge of collapse.

He didn't know how Hilderun was rescued after that. Weed didn't want to encounter that situation so he had to go quickly.

-I'm coming soon so just wait.

Weed sent a whisper to Seo-yoon. Seo-yoon was trapped in darkness at the top of a tower and couldn't move so she could only send and receive whispers.

-Come slowly. I'll be waiting.

Seo-yoon spoke like it was okay even if she died! But she couldn't die in order for the quest to succeed.

"Let's go."

Weed and Zahab left the carriage and headed towards the tower.

"Where?"

"To the right side."

There were enemies everywhere and the carriage had stopped so they could be discovered at any time.

'I am fighting against time. I need to reach the tower as soon as possible before I'm discovered.'

More than 30 guards were walking around while armed. Nodulle hadn't encountered them but now he was early.

"What are you doing?"

The soldiers asked politely first because he was a warlock. Weed whispered in a low voice so that only Zahab could hear.

"Zahab-nim, from now on you have to get rid of everyone who sees us. There is no time to waste on a conversation."

"Yes, I've heard and experienced many things while coming here so I am sure they are bad people."

"Of course. Zahab-nim is doing the right thing."

Weed's specialty was inciting people!

"Moonlight Sculpting Blade!"

Zahab used a sword skill. Brilliant light was emitted like falling autumn

leaves and cut the soldiers. As expected from a master swordsman!

“How amazing, Zahab-nim!”

Weed clapped and cheered.

‘It is worth bringing him.’

The soldiers were no match for him. A power that could get rid of dozens of soldiers quickly! 3~4 soldiers ran away but that was unrelated.

They might be noticed but the Raum Kingdom’s army was going to enter soon. The warlocks and knights would then become busy trying to stop the siege. Nodulle had come in disguised as a servant and then a prisoner of war of the Raum Knights in order to barely escape the crisis.

“It is this way.”

Weed remembered the terrain seen in the video and led the way. They encountered knights and soldiers but Zahab just took care of it without acknowledging them. Weed couldn’t die so he just watched from a distance. Fortunately, Zahab was like a god so Weed was relatively safe.

‘That’s great.’

Zahab fought so often it was worth using Sculpture Resurrection. He could’ve used Sculpture Resurrection to call a stronger historical hero but there was no guarantee they would cooperate.

Especially now that Zahab was willing to die for him. In the worst case situation, Weed could sneak away while the warlocks and knights concentrated on Zahab.

‘Well, he is the one who taught me Radiant Sword and we have sculpting in common.’

The spirit of a sculptor and tremendous loyalty that was better than an assassin!

“Radiant Sword!”

A big archaeopteryx appeared when Zahab used Radiant Sword and swept away everyone in the area. All the knights and soldiers were taken

down.

“As expected... There is no doubt that he will win. Then we should go to the next place.”

It didn't matter if Zahab was slightly injured or had his vitality drop since they had no time.

Weed encountered 6 battles as they moved towards the tower. He had to carefully survey the area since his current strength was weak.

“Emergency! It is an emergency!”

“Everyone gather in front of the south gate in order to fend off the enemy knights!”

The troops in the castle moved quickly as the knights of the Raum Kingdom entered. The troops moved to the castle entrance to stop them.

Weed and Zahab hid behind stacked hay or pillars to avoid the moving troops. The quest required saving Seo-yoon so there was no need for unnecessary battles.

“There.”

Weed and Zahab arrived at a corner where he could see the tower.

“Those guys are tough. I've finally met opponents worth fighting after a long time.”

Zahab murmured as he looked at the entrance of the tower. The Royal Knights protecting the entrance of the tower looked formidable. Only the King and warlocks were allowed to enter so Nodulle couldn't penetrate through them.

When he looked at the video, he estimated that the knights were in the mid-400's but were strengthened by black magic! If the knights of the Raum Kingdom hadn't arrived then Nodulle wouldn't have a chance at all.

But there were many demons in the tower. Nodulle climbed the sheer wall of the tower and almost died twice. Usually he could be caught but there was a battle unfolding in the yard. The archers were all focused on the external enemies and didn't notice Nodulle creeping up the tower.

Of course, it was close but that time hadn't occurred yet. Weed calculated that he was 30 minutes faster than Nodulle. That time would be a very big asset in moments of crisis.

“We're going to the building next door.”

The hall of the warlocks! Various black magic related books and study materials were available there and it was a place for novice warlocks to begin. Weed and Zahab went up the stairs of the empty building.

“And this is....”

It was a rope with a hook attached that he prepared after seeing Nodulle's video! He planned to rise quickly on foot towards the general level where Seo-yoon was trapped on the tower next door. If he succeeded then he could rise from the 5th floor of the tower towards the 7th floor.

He needed to obtain the secret keys for the 5th, 6th and 7th floor but the video allowed him to know where they were hidden. Most of the dangerous elements were also outside.

“Catch!”

Weed threw the hooked rope towards the tower. And it felt it connect after a while.

“I will go first.”

Weed stepped forward as he tied the rope and climbed aboard it. The destination was the 5th floor but there was a considerable distance from the height of the general building.

Kuaaaaang!

He turned as he felt something flying to the left. A large fireball from a siege weapon has flown past him with a black smoke tail.

“Aigoo!”

Weed flattened his body close to the rope. The fireball had narrowly brushed past him.

“I almost died.”

Weed briefly looked back and had a panoramic view.

“S-save me!”

“The 4th Infantry Division has taken control of the castle’s east walls!”

“We won’t accept any members of the Portu Kingdom as prisoners so behead them all!”

There were the endless screams of the soldiers in the background and the siege weapons continued shooting fireballs. Fire and smoke spread everywhere as the calm of the Royal Castle was disrupted.

When looking at the history books, Portu’s Royal Castle that had been considered a beautiful fortress had been destroyed on this day and only rubble remained.

Nodulle had entered the tower as ceilings and walls were collapsing so Weed was in a fairly comfortable position right now.

While Weed had stopped for a while, Zahab grabbed the rope and started climbing.

“Go quickly.”

Bizarre creatures were also starting to fly in the sky. The demons that the warlocks had summoned!

Kkirit kkiririt!

A demon with a long head and legs approached Weed and Zahab.

This was the risk of coming early.

“I haven’t even reached half-way yet.”

Weed painfully clung to the rope. His strength and vitality was weak so he couldn’t easily climb the rope. Not to mention his low health. If he was pecked or fell down then he would die instantly!

“I will buy some time so continue climbing upwards. You have to live and rescue you sweetheart.”

Zahab went out to take care of it.

“Radiant Sword!”

Despite hanging in the rope in an uneasy position, birds of prey made of light shot forward and blocked the approach of the demons.

‘As expected from Zahab.’

It was good that he brought Zahab here. It was like getting bonus jajangmyeon when buying jjampong.

Weed didn't pay attention to the battle and slowly climbed up the rope until he hit the 5th floor of the tower.

“As expected, there is nothing.”

An empty corridor. Now there were only two obstacles remaining before he reached Seo-yoon.

Traps and guards with the keys!

Nodulle had barely managed to overcome the traps and guards. It would've been impossible if the Portu Kingdom wasn't falling but he had bribed the guards with jewels to give him the key.

It was a difficult quest but Weed knew the terrain thanks to Nodulle. After a while, Zahab followed him in.

Kkirik kkiririk!

The gap was too small for the demons to enter no matter how many times they tried so they flew away towards other enemies.

“Let's go!”

He knew the exact location of the traps. Nodulle had overcome the danger of the traps due to his knowledge of architecture and machines.

“Wait!”

Weed stopped Zahab as they stepped into a passage with a trap.

“You have to be careful. This place isn't ordinary.”

“There is nothing. Go quickly.”

“Well, there is a large danger that is hidden. I know the interior of the

tower based on my knowledge of architectural design....”

Weed touched the stone wall.

“This wall will shoot out poisoned steel. If I remove this brick here...”

He was acting like Nodulle. And there was the sound of a small gear moving as the trap was turned off.

“It is now safe.”

“That’s really great.”

“It is a basic part of being a sculptor. Let’s continue.”

Acting smug whenever he dismantled a trap!

-The trap has been neutralized.

The Dismantle Trap skill has been generated.

Knowledge has increased by 1.

This was a skill that thieves mainly received. Of course, this wasn’t a useful technique if Weed was in his normal state. In his previous dungeon hunts, he would look at the monsters to determine where the traps were. Then he would just take it with his body or use Van Hawk.

“Ah, I’m worried. This invasion of the Portu Kingdom...doesn’t it seem like it is going to collapse? Then how will I live in the future?”

There was a sentry anguishing on the 7th floor of the tower. Nodulle gave money to persuade him but Weed didn’t need to do that.

“Zahab-nim.”

“What is it?”

“Kill that guy!”

Zahab could take care of him for free!

“He is a little weak to kill. His body is also pathetic.’

“He is a pawn of those people. He helped sacrifice many innocent people....”

Seokeok!

Zahab hesitated for a while but cut the sentry after learning he was the warlock's henchman.

In fact, the sentry was a naive youth but took the task of keeping the key in order to feed his family. But Zahab was told a story so that he would kill. He could be bribed with 1,400 gold but Weed didn't want to waste money so he had Zahab kill the sentry.

-You have acquired the No. 54 Key.

The key to Seo-yoon's prison was obtained!

He had obtained 30 other keys but those places were empty or the wrong place. Rescuing the prisoners would be useful when escaping but most of them had been experimented on and would often attack.

"Here."

Weed inserted the No. 54 key into the iron door and turned it.

Cheolkeol.

The lock of the iron door was opened.

"I came to rescue you!"

Weed let Zahab open the iron door. It was to avoid dangerous situations so he could live longer! Fortunately there weren't any knights, monsters or warlocks as Seo-yoon was locked up alone.

But her perfect skin had completely turned black. Her skin had turned black like a dark elf.

"What is this? Even if it was scorched by the sun, her skin wouldn't turn dark like this."

Weed checked that there was no danger and approached Seo-yoon.

Ddiring!

-Rescue Hilderun has been completed.

Fortunately, Hilderun is still alive. But the Portu King has already offered

her to a devil.

“This is... Why is it like this?”

Weed thought it was ridiculous. Nodulle had definitely come to rescue Hilderun on this day. In fact, his arrival time was actually faster. Nevertheless, she had already been offered as a sacrifice to the magic experiment!

Then an idea passed through Weed’s head.

‘Don’t tell me Nodulle didn’t rescue Hilderun?’

No one knew exactly what happened to Nodulle and Hilderun. It was possible that it ended unhappily like most love affairs.

And a short video played in front of Weed.

Nodulle arrived at the top of the tower and opened the iron door. He sobbed as he discovered the trapped Hilderun.

“I...I’m too late.”

Nodulle carried Hilderun.

“It is not over yet. She is still alive. I won’t give up until the end. I will revive you even if you were offered to the devil.”

And Nodulle carried Hilderun out of the door.

Ddiring!

-Save Hilderun

A devil is sleeping inside Hilderun’s body.

The best saint on the continent, Ahellun sealed the devil previously.

Interfere with the devil summoning ritual in the time remaining. You must destroy the seal binding Hilderun’s spirit and vitality.

If you break the sealing bead that the Portu King hid away then Hilderun’s spirit will wake up.

Level of Difficulty: Final Secret Sculpting Technique Quest

Quest Restrictions: Colleague won’t wake up until the quest ends.

Colleague will turn into a devil after 5 hours and the quest will fail.

* Please Note

If the devil is summoned, then it will indiscriminately destroy the Raum Kingdom and its allies and significant changes will occur to the history of the Versailles Continent.

The mighty forces of the devil will appear on the continent and the Portu King will continue living. If this quest fails then the devils will descend to earth.

And after that, the history of the Versailles Continent will change completely.

This would have a large effect on the continent as devils emerged in the Portu Kingdom.

Weed's quest would have an enormous influence on the entire continent! If the kingdoms and users received damage then they would heavily blame him.

“Well, the good news is that this isn't the north.”

It was somebody else's problem so the burden decreased for Weed. If the Portu Kingdom swallowed the Raum Kingdom and its allies then it would even effect the Haven Empire in the present.

It was possible to deal a serious blow to the Hermes Guild who was conquering the continent. But he couldn't deliberately fail the quest. It was amazing as the contents of the quest became increasingly bigger. They spent a peaceful few weeks on the island before experiencing this large adventure.

Weed wasn't the same as other males. Even if he met someone he loved, he didn't want to experience the cost of the wedding, honeymoon, housing and other expenses. Everyone had a vague idea about meeting a suitable partner but the process wasn't that easy. If there were children from the marriage then he also needed to feed them pork.

Weed had prepared in advance for having a baby in the future.

'I'm raising 3 pigs in the yard.'

Livestock to reduce the food costs!

"I thought I just needed to escape the castle but now I need to destroyed the sealing bead."

He could determine the difficult just from hearing the contents.



"Hrmm, um, something like this..."

Yoo Byung-jin continued to look at Weed's adventures with admiration. The behaviour itself was simple but he needed to calculate the terrain, timing and strategy.

"Yes, he is called the God of War or King of Adventures for a reason."

Weed had great adventures from his time in Continent of Magic and that continued to Royal Road. He had used his accumulated knowledge and experience to find Seo-yoon. But the fun was starting now. He couldn't escape from the castle but needed to plunge into more danger to break the sealing bead.

He would need to confront the knights, warlocks and Raum Kingdom troops invading the castle. There were many situations where he could die so it would be really difficult to survive.

The Sands of Time still had one use remaining but there was no meaning in using it now. Weed's circumstances were already different from Nodulle's due to his actions.

"Maybe the secret sculpting technique quest will end today."

Yoo Byung-jin couldn't move his eyes from the monitor. He looked at Weed stabbing some soldiers and killed them. Zahab could easily take care of such a situation but he was fending off some knights. Stones falling from the ceiling also almost killed Weed and Seo-yoon.

Beep beep beep.

Then an alarm rang at the back of the monitor. Yoo Byung-jin asked the

AI without looking away.

“Tell me what is going on.”

-The board of directors of Unicorn Corporation is convening. Several outside directors are presenting an agenda to increase cash dividends and interference in corporate management.

“The reaction of the executives?”

-It is difficult. Unicorn Corporation possesses abundant funds so they're not worried about the investment plans hindering new businesses.

It is difficult to refuse the foreign outside directors due to political, public and media pressure from our country and abroad.

The growth rate of Unicorn Corporation wasn't surprising to outside businessmen and financial specialists. Many officials and employees were astonished at Royal Road's technology and sales.

Other general businesses found it difficult to believe the accounting reports.

Unicorn Corporation also experienced unprecedented success in areas like robotics, environmentally friendly materials, heavy industries, electronics, finance, communications and biotechnology.

They were also becoming increasingly tangled in politics.

“This is a nuisance. What influence do they have on the stocks?”

-Approximately 24.81%.

Unicorn Corporation had listed 36% of their shares as public stocks. The rest was owned by corporations around the world and Yoo Byung-jin.

If Unicorn Corporation's shares were owned by a little company called A, the real owners would be a private company called B or an unlisted organization. But Company B might be managed by Company C and C was an affiliate of a large corporation called D. Yet Corporation D was silently managed by Company E who had invested in them or was a paper company for taxes.

And the final owner was Yoo Byung-jin. He used this snowballing tactic to astronomically grow his property. In the end, Unicorn Corporation was thoroughly owned by Yoo Byung-jin.

“Dispatch the parent company or bank to shake the outside directors. If there is a chance then have Unicorn Corporation take over those companies.”

-It is in progress. The result of this work will be delivered in 3 months.

The artificial intelligence didn't only operate in Royal Road. It moved through Unicorn Corporation's systems present throughout the world and kept watch on the politics, economics, movement of troops, transportation, telecommunications and the internet.

The AI could quickly find the best situation.

-And there is a minor problem.

“What is it?”

Yoo Byung-jin was a little annoyed since he wanted to watch the video of Weed. Usually the executives of Unicorn Corporation and the AI could take care of most problems. But some situations required Yoo Byung-jin's judgement directly.

-It related to the private life of Weed.

The AI displayed the house where Weed lived in real time.

“That is a good place to live.”

Yoo Byung-jin said as he saw Lee Hyun's house.

Fruit trees and vegetables were growing in the yard. When looking from an aerial view, the expensive pear trees caught his eye. If he didn't live in an apartment then he would've liked to live in such a house. Management would be a little inconvenient but he could enjoy the peacefulness of the house.

The screen focused on a black car parked near the house.

-They are monitoring him.

“Who are they?” Do they work for his girlfriend’s family?”

He knew that Seo-yoon’s father didn’t really approve of Weed.

The top ranked players in Royal Road. They received the special attention of Yoo Byung-jin. Thus he had arranged surveillance cameras around Lee Hyun’s university and small unmanned surveillance aircrafts around his house.

They were state of the art technology that looked like small flies and fly around Lee Hyun’s house, sometimes sticking to the walls.

-They are working for a private money lender.

“Why are they watching?”

-In the past....

The AI explained everything it knew about the bad relationship between Lee Hyun and the private money lenders.

“Hasn’t their relationship ended yet?”

-It ended a long time ago. But recently the money lenders used the people who owe them debts to jump into Royal Road.

They created a workshop that employs Dark Gamers. They recently learnt that Lee Hyun is Weed the God of War from Continent of Magic. Now those money lenders are targeting Lee Hyun for wicked work.

“How unpleasant.”

Yoo Byung-jin didn’t feel good about someone interfering with his plan.

It was possible that Lee Hyun could accomplish the greatest achievement since Royal Road opened. He wasn’t good natured enough to tolerate such a thing.

“Take care of them so that my ears never have to hear about them again.

The fate of the private money lenders was determined in that moment.

Chapter 4: Collapsing Castle

Weed carried Seo-yoon on his back. It was dangerous so Zahab was leading the way.

“Shall we go to the office of the king? No. He is a warlock so he should have something like a magic laboratory.

But there is no safety since a battle is happening in the yard.” The Portu’s Royal Castle was collapsing.

Historically that was true but it would change if the devil took over Seo-yoon. Weed needed to find the sealing bead before then and break it. Of course, he needed to find it, defeat the king and escape from the castle safely.

“It is like searching for something on the beach.”

It was impossible unless he was a little lucky! The difficulty level was just like a recent movie called <Impossible Errands> that had become popular.

There was also no meaning in watching Nodulle using the Sands of Time. There was already a large time difference from when Nodulle invaded and when Weed rescues Seo-yoon.

“I said it before but Nodulle is really unlucky. It will be hard for one human to settle this.”

He could see the traps if he watched Nodulle using the Sands of Time but he decided to use his own judgement. His only hope was that the king was a warlock. Most magicians were physically weak. This was a great opportunity to launch a surprise attack.

“Zahab-nim.”

“Yes, tell me.”

“We have to remove a few knights of the Raum Kingdom.”

“The reason?”

“They will have a map.”

Those that lived in the palace didn't need guidance. But the knights of the Raum Kingdom who came here after taking care of the warlocks would have maps! The next part was to look at the map and find a suitable place for the king to be.

'Perhaps he is waiting somewhere for the devil to wake up.'

The Royal Castle was very spacious so it would be difficult to go back if he made a mistake. The devil would wake up before the castle collapsed. He had to check the behaviour of the knights and warlocks and see where they had gathered.

"Fire!"

"Kyaaaak!"

"The walls are crumbling!"

While he was coming down from the tower, chamberlains and female maids were running around in an uproar. Thick pillars connected to the ceiling were falling on soldiers and fire was spreading as the walls collapsed.

'Now is the time that Nodulle entered.'

There were many guards in Portu Castle but they were running around everywhere and didn't pay attention to Weed, Zahab and Seo-yoon. Their priority was stopping the Raum Knights invading the collapsing castle.

Weed ran through the corridor while carrying Seo-yoon. Then he suddenly stopped.

"Wait a minute."

"Why?"

"The chamberlains and female maids running away aren't heading towards the right side."

The people escaping weren't heading to the right hallway and were only going to the left side. Of course, it could be due to the risk of collapse or fire but he thought it was the opposite.

“There seems to be more there than the collapsing castle and Raum Kingdom knights.”

“It seems so.”

Weed followed his instincts at that moment.

“We’re going to the right side.”

He didn’t know the reason why everyone was going towards the left side. But in a situation like this, he decided to go to the right for the quest.

‘Just a little. In the worst case scenario, Seo-yoon will die and the devil will wake up.’

It was a plan of desperation in the collapsing castle! But he belatedly regretted it.

‘I arrived here much earlier than Nodulle. If he got rid of the sealing bead...maybe there were more collapsed stairs or hallways while he carried Hilderun.’

It meant there was more closed areas so Nodulle didn’t have to wander around as much. He came early so there were more places to search.

“Intruders! This place is prohibited for everyone except for a few people.”

“This is His Majesty’s command. Kill all intruders!”

A hallway was being guarded by 5 Royal Knights. Weed stepped back while piggybacking Seo-yoon.

“Zahab-nim!”

“I will take care of it. Continuous Storm Slash!”

Zahab ran forward and used a distinctive skill. His skills really had outstanding effects.

“Ugh!”

“He is very strong. Be careful!”

The Portu Royal Knights were overwhelmed. Zahab’s power surrounded

the Royal Knights like a storm and wreaked havoc. Light and wind combined to form a spectacular effect!

“The aura of heavy earth inhabiting this sword. Sword of the Land!”

Zahab also used the power of the land. Zahab’s sword that cut the enemy became 5~6 times heavier.

“Done. It is sorted.”

“Thank you very much.”

The blockade of the Royal Knights was easily penetrated thanks to Zahab. He processed the enemies quickly and protected Weed so that not one fingertip touched him. He was a Master Swordsman for a reason so it was worth bringing him.

He changed his thinking as the fighting continued.

‘I’m thankful we came here so early.’

‘His combat abilities are really wonderful.’

‘If it wasn’t for Zahab then this quest would be really tough.’

‘That is the armour of the Portu Royal Knights! If I take it then it will be an antique. The money when selling it to a collector....’

‘The jewels are overflowing.’

‘Another item has come out. Zahab is good. I wouldn’t have any luck without this guy.’

‘After seeing this, there is no need to thank Zahab. I’ve gone to a lot of trouble to raise our intimacy. I just need to accept what he is giving.’

‘Aigoo, this time there are 8 knights. Some knights holding a kite shield will be hard to handle. I should’ve brought a stronger guy.’

‘How useless.’

His emotions deteriorated to jealousy after seeing Zahab fight a lot!

“Everyone has been put away.”

“Uh, yes.”

Weed ran forward carrying Seo-yoon.

“Intruders! How dare you come here!”

Now 4 warlocks wearing dark robes appeared. The warlocks used black magic and curses to attack. Although other professions used curses, the warlock was the most difficult to resist due to sacrificial offerings.

Weed now had to be much more careful.

“Take care of them before they use magic!”

“Understood.”

“Get rid of the one on the right side first!”

Zahab threw his sword. It flew with a dreadful light and pinned the body of the warlock to the wall. Then Zahab ran up and touched the sword with his hand.

“Moonlight Sculpting Blade!”

Light emerged from his hand as he used the sword skill. He was a master so he had the ability to exert Moonlight Sculpting Blade. Zahab freely utilized the rays and hurled them towards the warlocks.

“Howling....”

A warlock’s magic could exert terrible power in battle so they couldn’t be allowed to complete their magic spell. After Zahab ran and attacked with his sword of light, the warlock couldn’t do anything and died.

Zahab collected his sword and murmured.

“These warlocks...this really is a great place like you said.”

“Okay, let’s go. Haven’t you eaten enough?”

“What?”

“It is nothing. Zahab-nim. Come quickly!”

They broke through the passages where the warlocks were standing guard! Zahab killed a combination of warlocks and knights.

Weed was in the vanguard so he had no choice but to wish that Zahab

won. The enemies didn't have the ability to resist so he just needed to wait impatiently.

"I can't just stand back."

Weed prepared to use a sculpting skill.

"It is valuable but it is better than feeling regret."

He took out a Fine sculpture that he collected when he returned to his original time. A gold bull lying down! It was a great piece of art that he could utilize.

His spirit was squeezed.

"Sculptural Destruction! Everything into Agility."

At that moment. Weed's body became light.

-You have used Sculptural Destruction.

The pain of destroying a Fine sculpture! The grief!

The Art stat is permanently reduced by 5 points. Fame has decreased by 100.

The Art stat has been converted to Agility for one day.

Since your Art stat is too high and your Agility stat is too low, the conversion won't be converted all at once.

980 Agility has been changed to the level 9 advanced skill 'Wind Sprint.'

You can use mana to run with the wind. This will be more useful when travelling long distances outdoors than indoors.

430 Agility has been changed to the level 5 advanced skill 'Lucky Help.'

Luck will spread and attacks can gain 3 attributes.

2,360 Agility has been changed to the master skill 'Avoidance.'

The enemy won't be able to attack accurately. The efficiency of leather armour has also increased. It is difficult to receive a critical hit.

5,600 Agility has been changed to the level 7 advanced skill 'Accurate Attack.'

Increases the probability of a critical hit and increases damage.

1,340 Agility has been changed to the level 4 advanced skill 'Excellent Experience.'

Reduces the activation time required for an attack skill. It is also possible to grasp the weak points of the skill that an opponent users.

760 Agility has been changed to the level 6 intermediate skill 'Distance Reduction.'

Stamina and mana will be consumed to strike the enemy with extremely quick movements while ignoring distance.

1,340 Agility has been changed to the level 2 advanced skill 'Feather Steps.'

The body will become as light as a feather and you won't get tired. Jump power has improved and it won't hurt when jumping from a very high place.

They were techniques that could be used to deal damage and avoid attacks!

"I had to use this. Trying to live is really hard."

Meanwhile, Zahab finished cleaning up the Royal Knights and the warlocks.

"Let's continue!"

Zahab took the path where a considerable amount of enemies emerged. The Master Swordsman and Sculptor Zahab! Traps, magic and the knights' attacks didn't connect with him.

Now that his Art stat had been converted into Agility, Seo-yoon wasn't heavy anymore. Yet Weed felt a vaguely ominous feeling.

'So far it has been very easy. Somehow I feel like I can't easily move forward.'

Nodulle would've probably suffered more because he didn't have the help of Zahab and the sculpting skills.

Weed had personally prepared a plan and it was mostly progressing as planned. It would've been better if he could escape from the tower with Seo-yoon immediately but the path to the king was much more smooth than expected.

'It is dangerous. This is a temptation that I shouldn't fall into.'

Shortcuts in life were also associated with traps. Of course, there were people who lived life running through a successful road.

Those who joined prestigious guilds in the early days of Royal Road gained access to good hunting grounds and were provided with the appropriate equipment, quests and people to help them grow. They might feel like life was easy.

Weed had experienced many things and developed an absolute keen sense of danger.

'The final sculpting technique quest can't be this lax. It is a sign that something isn't good.'

Of course, the quest wasn't even finished yet. There would be a growing danger as it became closer to collapse.

For instance, he could take the wrong path and die. If he was surrounded by enemies then he would die. Even falling stones would cause death! He hadn't even glimpsed the sealing bead yet so Zahab needed to be rested enough to protect him.

"Wait!"

"Why? Shouldn't we hurry before the castle crumbles?"

"Umm."

The situation were definitely something where he had to hurry but his feet couldn't move for some reason.

'There is a risk of the castle collapsing or being in danger from the knights, warlocks and the Portu King.'

The bottom line was that the entire situation was dangerous. But there was a feeling of being dragged into a larger trap so he couldn't move his

feet.

‘It is like a pig running towards a slaughterhouse...’

Weed decided to give up and just enjoy the benefits in the meantime.

The battle was ongoing but he had come here far earlier than Nodulle. It would be useful to quickly get out of the crumbling castle but right now the powerful enemies were more dangerous. He didn’t need to encounter the strong enemies early.

“Let’s go to a safe place and wait.”

“What is this? We should move quickly.”

“Please believe in me. I’m not proud of it but an unfortunate person like me...on average, I have no luck.”

He was uncertain so Weed decided to wait. Still, he couldn’t just waste time.

“I should pack some valuables, artwork and antiques in the area.”

The riches of Portu’s Royal Castle outweighed his sense of danger.



The stations hadn’t broadcasted the final secret sculpting technique quest yet.

Weed had requested it be kept a secret so they speculated that he was in the middle of an amazing quest. They patiently waited and prepared for the day the quest finished so they could broadcast it.

The users of Royal Road were still interested in the first person who would complete the Master Quest. But no one knew about the last secret technique that could stop time.

Yoo Byung-jin knew all the secrets. He was the only one who knew all the secrets of the Versailles Continent.

“What about the chef’s final secret technique?”

-If a chef doesn’t start it but the time winter hits the Versailles Continent, the secret technique will disappear. Judging by the progress of

the chefs so far, there isn't one person who can challenge it so the final secret technique will be hoarded.

“They will have to wait a while after that.”

-3 or 4 years will be necessary.

If the quest for a secret technique failed then it would disappear. Once time passed, the growth of a NPC or development of certain areas meant it was possible to receive the quest again. But people who mastered the profession was rare.

The possibility that they would collect all the secret techniques and challenge the final secret technique was slim.

Sadly, the final secret technique of a chef who could have the best flavour under the sky was going to disappear.

“Doesn't the Painter's final secret technique had to start soon?”

-The Master Painter El Greco will die soon. Once he dies, the quest won't be able to proceed for a minimum of 5 years.

“It is unfortunate.”

Yoo Byung-jin had large expectations for the painter's final secret technique.

The final secret technique of combat professions tended to be related to fighting. They could hunt dragons or have an outstanding performance in war.

But art professions could gain the skill to create something new.

The painter's final secret technique 'Creation.' It was a skill would the painter could draw and create a new continent with terrain, animals, monsters and species.

This was a colossal skill so it could only be used once. And the continent created wouldn't give any benefits to the painter. The new continent must be developed from the beginning by the residents that inhabited it. But if the continent became prosperous then the name of the painter would be constantly mentioned. Creating a continent was the greatest honour and

pride for a human.

Of course, if Weed was a painter then he would make something with his own self-interest and selfish desire in mind.

‘I don’t need deserts that don’t have money. Why do I also need something like cliffs? Breadbasket! I need to make a fertile breadbasket where I can sprinkle seeds. And mountains full of gold mine and gem mines will be good. The coast should be a peaceful place for marine transport. There doesn’t need to be various monsters. I need to make sure a bunch of goblins can be captured to use as slaves.’

A continent full of resources for the picking! The skill to create a land fit Weed’s aptitude.

Unfortunately, no one was attempting the painter’s final secret technique. The only one challenging the final secret technique of a profession was Weed.

Yoo Byung-jin watched as Weed embarked on such an adventure.

“Well, the path was figured out quickly....”

The map of Portu Castle displayed on the monitor showed a very complicated structure. It was close to impossible to find the sealing bead in a place like that. Even if he did find the location, the king would still be a problem.

Weed had grasped the inner terrain due to Nodulle’s video so he had quickly determined the path. He was able to have a full understanding of the structure despite running around carrying Seo-yoon on his back. The spatial ability that he mastered during milk and newspaper deliveries!

“That is the relatively right road. It might be frustrating but it is the relatively right direction. If he continues going that way, huhuhu....”

Weed was heading towards the deepest place where the Portu King was.

However, it was the place where all the power of the Portu Kingdom was gathered. It contained the king, Royal Knights, soldiers and warlocks.

They were getting sacrifices ready for black magic that would open the

Gates of Hell. Once the magic was exercised, the red Gates of Hell would open in the sky above Portu's capital city. The Gates of Hell that ate away at a person's vitality.

Even if Weed was prepared to disrupt the warlocks, he was going to a place where there was nothing he could do. It was a place where he would die.

“Now if he goes forward a little more....huh?”

Weed ridiculously went into an empty room and started looting it with Zahab.

The knights of the Raum Kingdom and their allies grabbed control of the interior and started heading towards where the Portu King was. It was like going to a tiger's den early.

Yoo Byung-jin had been looking forward to the situation yet Weed suddenly wasn't in a hurry and started gathering artwork, antiques, gold and silver. He used the chance to loot during his biggest crisis!

“What is he doing? Did he have a special feeling?”

If Weed heard those words then he would be complaining. But Yoo Byung-jin knew everything about the circumstances so his words were correct.

He knew even the slightest deployment of troops. He knew when Royal Knights stepped into a passage and grasped the full internal structure of the castle.

Older people who experienced many adventures could sense trouble or their joints would hurt when it was about to rain.

In this situation, Weed wasn't careless at all. He had the survival instinct of a cockroach!

“This is his ability.”

Even if the castle was crumbling, Weed would survive until the end. It felt like he would never die.

In the buildings and infrastructure in Korea were destroyed in a war,

they would be restored after dozens of years. In a situation where everyone was afraid, Weed would just try to gather up more scrap metal. Of course, an unexpected bomb falling would still kill a person.



“I’ve lived a lifetime with a sword and overcome many fights with my sword. Obviously I need to use that to make my secret sword technique. Skill....”

Geomchi recalled the time he felt the best when handling a sword.

It was when he was holding a sword in a heavy rainstorm. He was tired from a hard practice but at that moment, he had become one with the sword. A sword that could cut down any opponent, even in moments that seemed insignificant.

“A sword that can cut anything.”

-Please define the sword skill.

“A sword that can slash any enemy or object.”

A sword slashing skill that could cut anything!

-Due to the special nature of the sword skill, a serious penalty can be given.

Do you still want to proceed?

“Of course.”

-The sword skill has been completed.

Excessive use of this sword technique can have a large cost.

-Sword that Cuts Anything 1 (0%): Advanced level 6 Sword Mastery is required to cut everything.

When the attack hits correctly, a maximum of 55 times the damage can be dealt by the blow depending on the skill level.

However, if the opponent isn’t hit then there is a 20% chance that the sword will be broken.

If the attack is blocked then it can cause injuries, paralysis and death.

There will be a large gap if the attack goes wide.

-The skill proficiency of Weapons Mastery has improved.

-Fame has increased by 3,190 due to the creating of a new secret sword technique.

Once Geomchi made a skill, it was Geomchi-2's turn immediately afterwards. Geomchi-2 only lived for the sword.

'I am Teacher-nim's successor who will inherit the dojang.'

His dream was to teach young disciples for the rest of his life.

"I want to make Sword that Cuts Anything

"Second."

"I just want to develop the skill that Teacher-nim chose."

Choosing the wrong skill due to flattery.

Unlike Weed who used the important chance to make a profound secret technique, Geomchi-2 wasted the opportunity.

"Hrmm."

Instead of a sword, Geomchi-3 wanted to become one with the art of spear fighting. A spear exerted great power in a war. Holding a long spear while riding a horse was the best feeling.

"I would like to learn Sword that Cuts Anything."

But in the end, Geomchi-3 decided to choose the same skill. That was also a problem from Geomchi-4 and Geomchi-5.

'This isn't it.....'

'Oh, something is going wrong.'

They felt it was strange but the atmosphere couldn't be reverted. Geomchi-2 hadn't thought it would be this deep when he first started it.

"I will also choose Master-nim's Sword that Cuts Anything."

“I feel the same way as Geomchi-4.”

They inevitably had to commit to it! Of course, it wasn't a large damage but they couldn't get the skill they desired.

And when it came time for the selection of the trainees!

‘The only way to live is to choose that secret sword technique.’

‘If I select a different skill alone then I'll probably have to spar every day.’

The trainees had large worries.

But fortunately, Geomchi managed to rectify this. He thought they were a pitiful lot. Geomchi thought it was stupid for everyone to choose the same secret sword technique.

“You should make a different technique.”

“I understand, Teacher-nim!”

“We would like to learn from Master-nim.”

Geomchi said seriously.

“Learn other things. If you continue doing this then we will be ignorant like everyone thinks.”

That's why the trainees freely chose their skills! 200 people chose a secret technique related to a sword. A variety of techniques with flashy effects and options were acquired.

Geomchi-207 was especially interested in sprucing up the effect.

“When the skill is used, I would like thunder to strike and five colours of light to wrap around me and protect me with a large roaring sound.”

Others chose secret techniques focused on reducing mana. Other trainees chose long range attacks with bows and spears and shields were also popular.

“I would like to learn Sword that Cuts Anything.”

83 trainees also chose flattery. They decided this was a very wise

decision after that day.

Geomchi and Geomchi-2 were forgiving on those that chose other skills but Geomchi-3 was different.

“All the children who made new skills should assemble before me.”

And he made them train all night long! Geomchi-3 showed the dirty character that he was normally hiding.

The next day was Geomchi-4.

“A lot of children are looking for individuality and romance these days? Let’s see what type of skills they have.”

Geomchi-5 also spoke the next day.

“I didn’t say anything before. Discipline has completely collapsed.”

The students had to go through gruelling training. Sometimes they watched the general public and thought they were weak.

“They get tired after running 10 kilometres. Everyone should be able to run at least 30 kilometres.”

“I don’t know what is so tiring about driving a car towards the east coast. If I have a bicycle then I can take the 400 kilometres round trip.”

“I can take a day trip and then play a game of football in the evening.”

“I can stay up all night and then go to work at the dawn market while feeling refreshed.”

The trainees could feel stronger after earnest training.

Systematic theory, training and quality. These were words that would emerge from textbooks. Humans had great adaptability. Those that felt terrible would become stronger.

Geomchi, the instructors and the trainees proceeded to the next step of the Martial Artist Master Quest.

There were unique but easy quests where the Geomchis had to rescue NPCs or break through dungeons within a specified amount of time.

Geomchi-101 thought that training time was more important than anything else. The body was reliable as long as it was trained.

“I will swing the sword all night long to learn the skill.”

“I would like to play. Why don’t you come with me to play?”

“I need to learn this before going to play.”

A level 130 NPC said.

“I think you are strong enough. Please go hunt monsters.”

“Stop it. I will die if I carelessly wander out with these skills.”

“That is okay. Teacher-nim will understand your heart.”

“Shut up. I will kill you with my own hands!”

Chapter 5: Sculpture that Makes a Miracle

“If I hadn’t come here then I really would’ve regretted it for the rest of my life.”

The smile on Weed’s face was like a child who just found money. The items that were decorating Portu’s Royal Castle! Weed and Zahab went around aggressively collecting the items.

Of course, they didn’t forget about hunting.

“He looks like a servant. Vaguely rich...no, he is probably a bad person who flatters the king and squeezes the people. He is a bad guy hiding his wicked actions. Kill him quickly!”

The valet who was sold as a slave in his childhood died!

“Kill all the nobles. The ornaments and precious jewels...heh, they are definitely carrying treasures.”

“Haven’t you been listening to my words?”

“The servant! Don’t pretend you didn’t see him! Just kill him.”

It was to the extent that he didn’t know if he was rescuing Seo-yoon or robbing the palace. He obtained a lot of warlock equipment and magic scrolls.

“There are many people who would buy this on the black market. Huhuhu!”

Black magic wasn’t properly developed on the Versailles Continent in normal time. Very few people had chosen a warlock as a magician’s advancement.

However, Weed had acquired things like <Basic Black Magic Guidebook> and <12 Different Types of Curse Magic>. If they had those books then more people would choose a warlock.

Weed wanted to bring home bad things! Of course, he felt some pricks to his conscience but it was just like a fly or mosquito.

“I still feel like a pure and kind person despite doing this. Well...yes, I’ve

gone through too many things in life for this tender heart to be damaged.”

If he had money then he would write an autobiography later.

“Aaaack!”

“The Raum Knights are coming here!”

A scream was heard in the hallway. Then the dull sound of armoured knights running could be heard. The elite knights of the Raum Kingdom and their allies had been mobilized. Even the elite rangers were following behind.

“Our guides have arrived.”

Weed had been waiting for guidance. Fundamentally, this war was happening between the Raum Kingdom and Portu Kingdom.

Nodulle and Hilderun were lucky this situation occurred when the Portu Kingdom was being attacked.

“If we can’t find the correct path then they will look for it.”

It was time to chase after the Raum Knights. This was the reason why he deliberately fell behind schedule by looting.

“Come quickly.”

Zahab led the way while Weed carried Seo-yoon on his back. The Raum Knights were taking care of the defenders so they just needed to comfortably follow from behind.

The castle was built for durability so the interior was relatively fine despite the onslaught of siege weapons. But the building sometimes shook and decorations hanging on the wall would fall.

The frightening feeling!

The Royal Castle hadn’t collapsed yet but it could sink at any moment. His heart wanted to hurry but he shouldn’t blindly rush towards the sealing bead.

“These guys have appeared. Cast the prepared magic.”

“Land of Sacrifice!”

“Astaroth’s Claw!”

There was a huge roar and Weed was pushed back by the impact. The strength in his legs weakened and Weed was only able to endure thanks to Zahab.

‘As expected, it is better to come later. If I arrived first then I would’ve died from that magic attack.’

Screams were heard in rapid succession. If he continued going forward then he would arrive at the fiercest and most dangerous place. The Raum Knights were outstanding and quickly broke through the warlock skills. Deadly attacks that would cause death with just one graze!

“Rest for a little bit.”

“Should we do that? The status of your female isn’t good.”

Seo-yoon’s eyes were darkening like she was dying.

“She is going to live.”

Weed didn’t easily lose his cool even in moments of crises. Let alone in a moment when Seo-yoon might die! She would understand even if she died in a place like this.

‘If I can’t protect her then I will give her a 2nd generation puppy.’

He never gave gifts for birthdays or anniversaries yet he was planning to give her a puppy. Of course, Seo-yoon was nurturing a 1 year old female Dogmeat but she couldn’t give birth without the cooperation of a male dog.

‘I will give up my share of the puppies. Until Dogmeat gives birth, I will give her a puppy to nurture.’

It was a situation where generation after generation of dogs would be tied to Weed!

“Those possessed by the power of darkness, use this blood and life to descend here....”

“Chop up all the warlocks. Ranger troops attack!”

“Destroy the magic circle so that their magic won’t work.”

The sound of fighting between the Portu Kingdom and Raum Kingdom continued. Weed didn’t move as he organized his thoughts.

He couldn’t just run into the battlefield while piggybacking Seo-yoon.

‘Judging from history, the Portu Kingdom was defeated. This will happen again unless important variables become involved.’

Of course, Weed and Seo-yoon were variables. If the devil inside Seo-yoon woke up then the Raum Kingdom and their allies would be cruelly defeated. Nodulle somehow succeeded so Weed had to accomplish that as well. Now he had to find some way to help Seo-yoon.

“Shouldn’t we go now?”

“I need to prepare a little more.”

“Prepare what?”

“I need to clean up a whale and eat it.”

The Portu King and Chakujel who were great warlocks! They were the leaders of these evil forces. The troops of the Raum Kingdom were also terrible.

During this time, the Raum Kingdom and their allies would become the best knights of the continent and were on the verge of forming an Empire. Their military power could be considered the best on the battlefield!

Weed and Seo-yoon had plunged into a great, historical battle.

“I need to be prepared for the past. It would be nice if I could live without using tricks. That way I won’t receive damage.”

The battlefield continued to explode with black magic and screams.

“Not yet.”

It was possible to see that the battle hadn’t reached its climax yet. He gained various information from listening to the noises.

The kings and nobles of the allied kingdoms had met to discuss driving away the warlocks from the continent. Thus they formed the blitz invasion

plan to instantly destroy the castle with siege weapons and kill the warlocks. The knights of every allied kingdom marched here to chop up the warlocks. In fact, the knights were prepared to be annihilated when the castle collapsed.

“Warlocks are persecuted everywhere.”

This was the reason why users didn't choose to become a warlock. The magic was powerful and they could easily use advanced magic through sacrifices, but the infamy was too high. Knights would constantly chase after them to kill them.

Furthermore, their body might be seized by a devil or demon like Hilderun or they might become sacrifices. It was a strong profession that received endless accusations.

“It is through black market trades so it will be difficult to sell warlock items for a high price.”

Weed decided to start the plan he prepared. He pulled out a sculpture he made in advance.

“Sculpture Transformation!”

Turning into an archer of the Portu Kingdom!

-Sculpture Transformation has been used.

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

Mana required for this skill is insufficient. You have overcome this using your sculpting skill and artistry. But the big penalty will be given.

The influence of Sculpture Transformation has slightly increase Strength and Agility.

Intelligence and Wisdom will decrease.

Art stat has halved.

Health has risen a little bit.

Due to the penalty, it isn't possible to use skills that consume mana.

This will last until Sculpture Transformation is released.

It was natural to become a Portu soldier if he wanted to near the warlocks.

Weed had deliberately changed to a fat body when using Sculpture Transformation. It was so that he could cover Seo-yoon on his back with a cloak. It was hard to move his body but Sculptural Destruction meant simple movements wasn't an issue.

“You have to protect me well.”

“I will risk my life to accomplish this.”

Zahab equipped the sword and leather armour he obtained from a soldier. His Sword Mastery was high so he could use the basic weapons and armour worn by the soldiers.

Unfortunately, he couldn't disguise as a knight because his sword performance had fallen. If a sword battle ensued then he would suffer a loss.

“I have to use these guys. I was hoping this day wouldn't come but...if I complete this quest then it can be restored through hunting.”

Weed took out a sculpture. He had already created sculptures using the luxury materials he obtained.

There were Ordinary and Fine pieces. And one was also a Masterpiece. The subject of art wasn't free so it was inevitable when using precious materials.

6 sculptures in the form of the Portu Kingdom's soldiers could be seen.

“Even if I give them life, it will be difficult to bring back to my original time or have them survive the battle.”

Weed gave a deep sigh.

“It can't be helped since I arrived at this point. Sculpture Life Bestowal!”

-Life has been given to the sculptures.

The ability of the sculptures has been converted to 513 due to the

current 3,122 Art stat.

Mana is lacking to use the skill so their level has been decreased by 23% as a penalty.

Three types of attributes have been given to the lifeforms.

The standard of the attribute given will depend on the level and shape of the sculptural lifeforms.

Attribute of Steel (100%), Attribute of Fire (80%), Attribute of Loyalty (100%).

Excellent weapon and defense techniques are given to the lifeforms with the attribute of steel.

It is possible to burn an enemy with the attribute of fire.

Everyone will have immunity to curse magic. There is a strong resistance against black magic.

They will offer blind loyalty and will never commit acts of betrayal. They are willing to follow every command.

282 Mana has been used.

Due to the skill level, the efficiency and stats given has been reduced by 20%.

The Art stat is permanently reduced by 6 points. The reduced stats can be supplemented with other sculpture or art related activities.

Level has fallen by 2. Stats have been reduced by 10.

When raising the level, the decreased stats can be regained.

Cherish the sculptures that have been given life. If they die then you have to give them life again.

If they are completely destroyed then it isn't possible to revive them again.

The body of a soldier grew rapidly bigger. He immediately kneeled down in front of Weed.

“Master has given me life. Please set my name!”

The voice filled with loyalty! Weed sent a bittersweet look towards the sculptural lifeform.

“It is great to see you. I will call you Iron-1.”

“That is a good name that seems to fit me. Thank you for the name Iron-1.”

“You don’t have to be thankful. Unfortunately, it seems like we won’t be together for a long time.”

“Master! Why are you saying that?”

The time zone had changed so he was proceeding with Nodulle and Hilderun’s adventures. He would have to leave the sculptural lifeforms behind once he returned to his original continent in the future. There was also no guarantee they would be unharmed in the difficult battle. Even the crumbling castle caused a risk of dying.

Of course, they were saved from Weed’s repeated bullying so these sculptural lifeforms might actually be lucky.

“I am happy to fight here even if there is danger. I will serve you wholeheartedly.”

“Yes, I understand. Now let’s gather your colleagues.”

Weed waited for his mana to be restored before continuing to use Sculpture Life Bestowal. He lost a total of 10 levels in exchange for the sculptural lifeforms. Weed’s current low health also reduced further from the loss in levels. Once he returned to his original body, that level decrease would be applied so he felt significant grief.

“Art is really...it is like the pain of cutting through my bone. I can’t make them work repeatedly.”

It felt like tears of blood was falling from the pain.

“Master, please give a command!”

“We will crush any enemies!”

“I am happy to offer up my life. There will be no glory if I can’t fight with Master.”

“I’ll do anything. I will complete any tasks that Master gives me!”

Weed looked at the dignified sculptural lifeforms like they were wonderful.

One Masterpiece, two Fine pieces and 3 Ordinary pieces. Their levels were a little bit different but they looked like soldiers of the Portu Kingdom. There were four archers, one spearman and one swordsman.

Weed had prepared a combination of sculptures for the situation.



“Let’s go. If we delay any longer then the Royal Castle will collapse. We may be attacked by the Raum Kingdom and their allies so be careful.”

Weed and Zahab took the soldiers and went underground.

A wide, green vacant land!

This space was designed for the warlocks’ magic experiments. Cold air flowed through the area and a green liquid dripped down. The demons were already fighting with the knight of the Raum Kingdom and their allies.

‘This is a decent place for a warlock.’

Various curses were spread out through the underground area. The knights and soldiers couldn’t show off their usual skills against the demons.

If they received an injury it would be significantly worse, be poisoned or have unusual bugs similar to larvae crawl on the body. In addition, they were corrupted by hallucinations and attacked their colleagues.

The rangers tried to shoot from afar but poison fog pushed up against them. All the nutrients in their bodies were sucked away and their skin dried up like a block of wood.

The warlocks were really difficult opponents for the knights.

“We’re going to do something now.”

“To the left...run!”

Weed and Zahab ran forward. The sculptural lifeforms escorted them as they ran. They were heading towards the camp of the Portu Kingdom.

“Iron-1, Iron-2, Iron-3! Prevent the Raum Kingdom from approaching. Don’t reveal too much of your skills.”

“Yes!”

“Iron-4, Iron-5, Iron-6! Be careful and warn me if there is any attacks from the warlocks.”

“I will throw my body Master!”

Weed and his subordinates were shrimps caught between the whales that were the Portu Kingdom and Raum Kingdom. If he was hit by the warlock’s magic or arrows then Weed would die very soon!

But if they felt he was on the same side then they wouldn’t attack. Instead, the archers even sent arrows towards the Raum Kingdom troops to contain them.

The sculptural lifeforms had excellent skill so Weed wasn’t caught. When he arrived at the Portu Kingdom’s camp, the commander of the archers severely scolded him.

“Where did you go? I told the units to gather here 1 hour ago.”

Weed bowed his head humbly.

“I’m sorry.”

“Stupid bastards! Get ready to fight. You will have to go out at any time if there is an order from the top.”

“Yes!”

Weed, Zahab and the sculptural lifeforms were quietly arranged in the camp. The demons were playing an active role so most of the soldiers were just watching.

The Portu King, Chakujel and the warlocks felt the demons were

sufficient and also prepared black magic to reduce the number of knights.

The big magic circle on the ground flashed red every time the magic was used.

‘This is pandemonium. Doesn’t that magic seem really dangerous?’

Weed asked the soldiers around him as he saw the black magic.

“What is that magic?”

“I don’t know. It is a great magic that can exterminate the enemies.”

The soldiers answered.

He was considered a colleague so he didn’t need to raise intimacy with the soldiers and they also didn’t have a high degree of loyalty towards the king.

The other soldiers also had more knowledge.

“If that is complete then we can defeat the Raum Kingdom.”

“Do you really believe those words?”

“I don’t know either. But why else would they be working so hard to prepare the magic in this crisis?”

“I heard they offered the maids as sacrifices so they might kill us.”

“If the Raum Kingdom is defeated then His Majesty the King will continue to rule. I don’t know whether that is a good thing.”

“But the enemy must still be defeated. They will never let us leave alive.”

Weed talked to the soldiers while avoiding the attention of the warlocks. He had guessed but now that he knew the situation, he could attempt to make it more profitable. The soldiers knew about black magic.

“I heard from Draker-nim that the magic is to open the Gates of Hell.”

“Gates of Hell? What is that?”

“It is magic to get rid of the enemies.”

Weed remembered something about black magic. Many people were interested in advanced black magic so there many rumours about it.

‘The Gates of Hell is probably a wide range destruction magic.’

This absolute destruction magic couldn't be used alone. A large number of high ranking warlocks had to be rallied. The warlocks had to be at least level 400 and they needed more than 5,000 victims to be sacrificed in order to have the appropriate mana!

Once the Gates of Hell opened, all living things in the area would be forcefully dragged to that place. And they would be fed to the demons and devils in hell. In addition, the demons could be brought over to this side to become the warlock's minions.

Zahab came and spoke in a low voice.

“You should interfere with the completion of the black magic. If that magic is activated then everything is over.”

“It is impossible with us alone.”

“We still need to try. I will handle the warlocks while you cancel the spell.”

“Then Zahab's life will be in danger.”

“I can't just watch them die.”

“But you still can't act.”

The warlocks would concentrate their attacks the moment someone tried to stop them. No matter how strong Zahab was, he couldn't ignore the black magic.

“This isn't the time to worry about me.”

“There is still a little time before the magic is completed.”

He became more anxious as time passed.

The warlocks prepared their magic as the Raum Kingdom troops continued pushing inside the castle. The Central Knights of the Raum Kingdom, Stone Knights of the Rubens Kingdom and Steel Knights of the Gorgul Kingdom. The coalition of elite knights continued to enter.

‘It isn't the end yet. There are some large variables. If Nodulle succeeded

then there is a way to reverse the situation. The quest might fail even if Zahab manages to cancel the spell.'

Weed continued to silently wait.

The power of the Raum Kingdom and the allies wasn't that simple. They needed to crush the black magic in order to defeat the Portu King. The true ability of the Raum Kingdom would definitely appear. It was a fight against time as the castle crumbled!

Weed and his subordinates waited for a chance to come.

"Finish the warlocks here!"

"Have courage! We have received the protection of Tyr so we will win. In the meantime, let us condemn those who committed countless atrocities. Put an end to this dirty fighting!"

The knights, infantry and rangers of the Raum Kingdom and their allies penetrated the interior. They couldn't establish their superiority due to the magic curses and demons but there was a fierce battle with flying arrows and swords.

"Hero Ransom of the Raum Kingdom!"

"The Cartar Knights are finally here!"

The Raum Kingdom and their allies fought fiercely against the demons. Ransom and the Cartar Knights. Their swords were aimed at the demons. They were strong enough to be called heroes of the Raum Kingdom and their allies.

"These guys....get rid of them!"

"More victims are needed. Get their blood and bodies!"

The Portu King shouted. The warlocks started to show their evil magic. The black magic invoked headed towards the knights. There was an intense fight between the knights, demons and warlocks.

'Yes, this is indeed a fight between whales. And the circumstances meant that Nodulle and Hilderun interrupted it.'

The leader of the Portu Kingdom's archers shouted.

"Do it now! Shoot the arrows!"

"Yes!"

Weed aimed arrows at the Raum Kingdom soldiers along with the other archers. His level was so insignificant that he would do damage even if it hit them.

But the arrow fired was nimble and accurate.

The archer leader praised Weed.

"Amazing skills."

"Thank you. I learned directly from Leader-nim in practice."

"Well, that is certainly one kill."

"Yes!"

Weed only aimed for the knights overflowing with health and the damage was minimized. He also gave an order to the sculptural lifeforms.

"Make rough shooting motions. Try not to hit anyone."

"I understand."

The sculptural lifeforms also shot arrows. Their level was high so if their arrows hit the soldiers then it could be dangerous.

The descent of the devils, completion of the Gates of Hell or the defeat of the Raum Kingdom.

Either way, the circumstances weren't very good for Weed.

Chapter 6: Exquisite Treachery

Weed feigned fighting while looking around.

‘If the commander of the Raum Kingdom throws all their power then the castle will crumble...’

Kukukung!

The shaking of the ceiling was becoming serious. It meant the Raum Kingdom’s siege weapons were intensifying their attacks. And the elite troops of the kingdoms kept on increasing!

“Ohhhh!”

“I’m glad to see that the magician Featherman-nim has come.”

Magicians wearing white robes arrived underground and triggered their attack magic.

“Wind Pressure!”

“Holy Thunderbolt!”

“Lightning Ball!”

“Wave of Fire!”

The demons collapsed due to the offensive of the magicians. Featherman was a Great Magician of the Raum Kingdom and only a Great Magician could repel the Portu King. The guests that Weed had been waiting for finally arrived.

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Light and fire exploded due to the confrontation between magicians. Weed was close to the back with his sculptural lifeforms.

And within the warlock camp, Chakujel was preparing the Gates of Hell magic with a gloomy smile.

‘If Featherman came later then it probably would’ve been too late. The Gates of Hell would have been completed. I have to do whatever it takes.’

His progress when entering was much faster than Nodulle. But he

decided to delay by looting and using Sculpture Transformation so now Nodulle would've moved first.

'It is valuable but I have to use it.'

He took out the scroll to summon a Fire Golem. It was called a magician's strongest guardian.

The magic scroll left behind by the Great Magician Roderick! If he could sell it then it would be a valuable commodity that would earn him a lot of money!

'Life isn't without investments. It is better to survive and feel at ease.'

Weed tore the scroll. The scroll quietly disappeared in a dust of light!

"Ghosts who melt flesh and bones, come here."

"Heavy Blow."

The battlefield rife with black magic and attack magic suddenly became quiet.

"Why is this....?"

"Mana is gathering."

"The magic circle isn't working."

The knights of the Raum Kingdom were unable to use their skills. The magicians that followed Featherman and the warlocks opening the Gates of Hell were making a fuss.

The giant Fire Golem! There was a blank zone due to the mana required to summon the Fire Golem.

Kuoooong!

A terrible voice rang out through the underground space. The ground shook violently like an earthquake was occurring and it seemed like the castle might collapse.

Pieces of rocks from the ceiling fell on top of knights and demons. It wasn't that bad for the knights of the Raum Kingdom and their allied forces. The effects of the black magic was released and their bodies

returned to normal. And there was a subsequent aura of fire as the Fire Golem was summoned.

-Kuaaaaang!

The demons in the area were blown back by the aura of fire. Those near the Fire Golem had their bodies burned down. The giant Fire Golem that was connected to Weed's soul!

Weed sent a whisper to it.

-I am the person who called you.

-Give me instructions.

-Avoid the humans and sweep away the demons. And use any opportunity to attack the warlocks.

-Understood.

-And there is something else to be careful of...pretend not to know me.

-Why?

-Life is complicated. You don't need to understand.

-.....

The Fire Golem faithfully fulfilled his commands. A demon was seized by the burning arms while purifying fire shot towards the warlocks. The warlocks used their protection magic but the flames penetrated the barrier, causing the robes to catch on fire.

"Reinforcements!"

"Don't miss this opportunity and quickly slaughter the enemies."

"Knights, stand in line for the Thrust of Glory!"

The morale of the Raum Knights were raised and they exerted themselves even further. The knights and soldiers of the other kingdom also came with them. They broke through the defensive wall of demons and dashed towards the warlocks.

All the magicians gathered together with Featherman to prepare a huge

magic. The impact of advanced large magic!

“Something like this...”

Weed watched them do well but couldn't be pleased at the situation. He didn't know where Featherman's magic would head towards! The attacks from the Raum Kingdom could hit Weed, Zahab and the sculptural lifeforms at any time since they were among the Portu Kingdom.

However, the warlocks' response was also quick. They used the prepared humans and demons as victims. Even the warlocks involved in prepared the Gates of Hell magic helped in the battle.

They gathered the aura of darkness and fired it towards the Fire Golem. The warlocks also summoned a large snake to bite at the body of the golem. The Fire Golem had huge amounts of health and resilience so its body didn't shrink despite the warlock attacks.

The underground space shook every time the golem moved.

“It looks like the Royal Castle might fall faster.”

The time Weed had left was further reduced due to the golem.

-Time remaining for the Fire Golem to be summoned is 9 minutes and 37 seconds.

Once the golem emerged from the magic scroll, it would disappear once the mana was depleted. He needed to gain as much as possible during the time left.

“Archer unit, take action! Go ahead and attack!”

“Yes, Leader-nim!”

The Portu soldiers and knights become involved in attacking. Weed was an archer so luckily he wasn't mobilized to fight. But magic was flying everywhere so it was hard to find a safe zone. The magic of the Raum Kingdom was flying towards the soldiers.

‘It will become difficult to me to endure even for 1 minute. Even if the warlocks use protection magic, it is impossible to be treated by the priests.’

Weed decided to make his move.

-Golem, this is a command. Attack the knights protecting the warlocks.

-Understood.

The Fire Golem turned towards the place where the warlocks were gathered. Then the knights that escorted the Portu King came out to block the Fire Golem. In addition, various warlocks hurled black magic towards the golem.

-Kuoooooh!

The golem suffered as they were hit by magic! But the warlocks now didn't have any knights protecting them.

"Go, my subordinates! Iron 1 to Iron-4, don't spare your arrows and shoot."

Weed gave an order to the sculptural lifeforms. The four archers turned around and fired towards the warlocks.

"The arrows can't be prevented!"

"Fire!"

"Rapid Fire!"

It was different from the time they crudely aimed at the Raum Knights. The arrows shot by the sculptural lifeforms poured down on the warlocks. The penetration, destructive force and swiftness was high so it dealt large damage to the warlocks.

"Kueek!"

"Treachery...."

"The magic is flowing backwards!"

The warlocks chanting spell were surprised by the arrows. 10 warlocks hit by the arrows collapsed and turned into a grey light. If the spell was cancelled in the middle then the magic would run out of control.

"N...No! Cancel the spell! Heok! It can't be cancelled. Uaaaack!"

The magic used to summon demons couldn't be controlled. And the black magic attacked those close to it.

“Being killed in an insignificant place like this....”

“Keeook! My whole body is boiling.”

Due to the excessive sacrifices offered, the warlocks casting the black magic suffered from the mana backlash and died. The sculptural lifeforms continued shooting towards the other arrows.

The protection magic was penetrated and the warlocks died due to the sudden arrow attack. They were using second hand bows so the sculptural lifeforms couldn't show the full power of the bow. Despite that, it was enough for the warlocks who had low health.

The moment Weed gave instructions to attack, the golem managed to approach the warlocks chanting attack spells. The sculptural swordsman and spearman bravely ran towards the warlocks.

He had no interest in the warlocks killed by the arrows.

“Take care of the ones wearing grey robes first!”

Weed decided the target of the attack!

“Revolving Spear!”

“This sword will take care of the Portu Kingdom!”

Just like magicians, the warlocks were vulnerable to melee attacks. Three strong warlocks were handled in an instant. The power of the warlocks decreased in 3 minutes due to Weed and his sculptural lifeforms.

And then Zahab ran towards the Portu King. His mission was to kill the king! Weed left the most important task to Zahab.

“Stop him before he reaches me!”

The king shouted but the knights were too busy dealing with the Fire Golem to rescue him. The warlocks threw their bodies to save him.

An intense light shone from Zahab's sword.

“Sculpting Blade!”

That was the most comfortable skill at the moment. The damage wasn't high but it was sufficient to handle the warlocks. The warlocks lost their lives to Zahab.

And he was finally able to reach the king. But it was enough time for the other high ranking warlocks to finish chanting their spells.

“Internal Bleeding.”

“Maddening Anguish!”

“Weakening the Skin!”

The powers of darkness caused Zahab mental pain and the blood vessels inside his body were ripped apart. But Zahab didn't care about the warlocks and just wielded his sword against the king.

“Dark Body!”

The Portu King had his arm turned solid black and he used it to block the sword. It was possible for a warlock to reconstruct their body to strengthen their defensive ability. The king used his magic and health to temporarily strengthen himself.

“No way! Continuous Storm Slash!”

Zahab twisted his sword. The king impeded the continuous attacks with his longer and thicker arms. Sparks flew as the sword collided with the arm.

“Iron-5, continue to remove the warlocks. Iron-6, interfere so that Chakujel can't succeed in any magic.”

“Yes.”

“I understand.”

The warlocks were killed by the surprise attack. This had an influence on weakening the demons as the mana summoning them decreased.

The Raum Knights now had a chance against the knights and soldiers of the Portu Kingdom thanks to Weed.

But things didn't go that smoothly.

“There is internal trouble on that side. It is truly incredible. Frost Burn!”

Featherman and the magicians hurled their attacks.

Zahab was competing with the king while Iron-5 and Iron-6 took action. Weed, Iron-1, Iron-2, Iron-3 and Iron-4 were still within the Portu Kingdom's camp so they were vulnerable to the magic attacks.

Weed had also betrayed them so there was a risk of being assaulted by the other archers and soldiers.

Then the wide area magic flew!

“I knew it!”

When looking at it calmly, he was on the same side as the Raum Kingdom. However, Weed and the sculptural lifeforms were wearing the uniforms of the Portu Kingdom so they were still attacked.

Despite the magic exploding, Weed was safe thanks to the sculptural lifeforms protecting him.

-Golem!

-Speak.

Fortunately he still had the Fire Golem. It was fighting against the Portu Kingdom's knights but could still afford to stop the warlock's magic.

-Move to the right!

-Understood.

The Fire Golem moved and completely exposed the magicians.

“Iron-1 to Iron-4, you need to somehow hold out!”

Weed whispered a small command to them. He carried Seo-yoon on his back and ran towards the warlocks.

“He has betrayed us! A traitor of the Portu Kingdom!”

This treachery was exposed at the same time!

“.....!”

The warlocks that turned to attack Weed were immediately shot by the

sculptural lifeforms. The soldiers and archers of the Portu Kingdom also attacked the sculptural lifeforms. The sculptural lifeforms were forced to interrupt the magic and block the shots aimed at them.

There was a level difference so they weren't in danger right now. However, their profession was an archer so their low health meant they couldn't deal with the Royal Knights. Especially with the Raum Kingdom forces being unable to distinguish them from the enemy.

However, Weed already had no interest in the subordinates left alone in the back.

'I can only hope they survive somehow.'

Weed just focused on protecting himself and Seo-yoon. He hid in a back corner behind the Fire Golem and fired arrows towards the warlocks.

The battle of Zahab, Iron-5 and Iron-6 was taking place nearby. Zahab was in a tight confrontation with the king. Of course, Zahab's sword was very strong but the knights escorting the king acted as diversions. The king was also persistent in his black magic.

Iron-5 was thrusting his spear among the warlocks while Iron-6 was attached to Chakujel. Chakujel was the strongest warlock who taught the king! Chakujel was but by the sword but he was still far from death.

He also completed his spell despite the damage.

"Reign of Chaos."

"Ugh!"

Iron-6 missed and grabbed his head.

Ddirring!

-Iron-6 has been hit by the magic of a master warlock.

Domination magic!

This magic causes confusion and obedience.

However, the subordinate has strong mentality and loyalty.

Iron-6 is absolutely loyal to you.

Iron-6 once again swung his sword at Chakujel. In the meantime, the warlocks in charge of the Gates of Hell died and the mana gathered formed into a fearsome whirlpool.

“Y.O.U. F.O.O.L. Y.O.U. A.R.E. N.O.T. H.U.M.A.N”

Chakujel who became angry that the Gates of Hell magic was cancelled gave a fearsome cry. And his mana started to get out of hand.

‘This is really dangerous.’

Weed immediately hid in the closet corner. A whirl of lack mana surrounded the warlocks nearby.

“Kueek!”

“N-No!”

All the health and mana of the warlock was absorbed before moving somewhere else! The vortex of black mana moved randomly so it was hard to stop.

“Iron-5, get rid of the warlocks around the king.”

“I can’t approach.”

“Try everything you can!”

Iron-5 threw his spear towards the king.

Syuuuuung!

The knights and king were distracted by Zahab and the swirl of black mana. The spear flew through the air and plunged into the king’s back.

“Uaaack!”

But despite that, the king still didn’t die! Iron-5 picked up a weapon from the ground and flew towards the king like the wind. It was reckless courage caused by loyalty.

Zahab had a chance to win against the king with Iron-5 helping. But the king pulled the spear out and healed his injury.

“Black magic is really revolting. I should’ve chosen techniques like that.”

While Weed was full of admiration, Chakujel moved towards a magic gate.

“I. W.I.L.L. B.E. B.A.C.K. A.N.D. I. W.I.L.L. P.A.Y. Y.O.U. B.A.C.K. F.O.R. S.U.R.E.”

Chakujel left through the magic gate. Chakujel knew that he made a mistake. The situation had become complicated due to Zahab, the sculptural lifeforms and the Fire Golem. The remaining obstacles were cleared up by the Raum Kingdom’s knights and magicians. Therefore he didn’t stay in the collapsing castle and left his apprentice behind.

And the king’s death!

“Kuaah!”

The king turned grey and collapsed due to Zahab’s sword. An item that looked like a ball rolled out from his body. Zahab broke the ball with his sword.

Ddiring!

-Save Hilderun has been completed.

Hilderun’s spirit and vitality sealed inside the bead has awoken.

As long as human will remains, the body won’t be easily taken over even if a devil descends.

-The descent of the devils has been disturbed.

All stats have increased by 8 due to the adventure.

Faith has increased by 40.

“That’s it!”

The quest was successful! However, there was no time to rejoice.

The Gates of Hell magic had been cancelled and the Raum Kingdom and their allies were sweeping away all the demons in the area.

In addition, the Fire Golem received the attacks from Featherman and the magicians and disappeared.

“Your Majesty!”

“N-no!”

“This can’t be. Now everyone will die!”

The warlocks became desperate and irrational after the king was killed. They sacrificed their bodies using black magic so that demons would take over it for a short while.

Weed’s head was calm in the current situation.

‘The warlocks and knights of the Portu Kingdom are enemies and the Raum Kingdom won’t spare us.’

The Raum Kingdom would remove everything related to the warlocks without asking questions.

‘A clean person like me looking up at the heavens has nothing to be ashamed of.’

Enemies everywhere!

The castle would also crumble soon so he didn’t have a lot of time.

“Get out of here quickly. Follow me.”

Weed ran towards the back of the underground space. Zahab, Iron-5, Iron-6, Iron-1 and Iron-3 chased after him.

Iron-1 had been injured and died in the battle while Iron-4 was surrounded by knights of the Raum Kingdom.

“Those two have been lost.”

Weed couldn’t hide his grief as he ran. But something like that didn’t last for long.

“The traitor who killed His Majesty! Die!”

The king’s knights jumped forward. Zahab and the sculptural lifeforms had to fend them off. They had already received the warlocks’ curses so their condition wasn’t good. And some warlocks sacrificed their flesh to throw magic at Iron-6.

“No!”

“Keook.”

Iron-6 was hit by the continuous magic and collapsed. He wore armour picked up so his defense was less than ordinary soldiers.

“Unfair Curse!”

Weed found it hard to avoid the curse.

-Luck has been reduced.

Your body is heavy so movement will slow down.

Mana is not recovered.

You don't have any blessings so there is no resistance against the darkness.

“Go...quickly.”

Iron-6 stood up and raised his sword.

“I will stop these guys.”

Weed stopped moving for a moment. He wanted to bring Iron-6 with him somehow. Even if he had to submit to a little danger!

But then Iron-5 said.

“We have to go. Please allow Iron-6 to die for Master!”

“We have to go quickly!”

“It is our mission to protect Master. We are prepared to give our lives at any time!”

Iron-1 and Iron-3 cried out as they fired arrows.

“Damn!”

Weed's heart wasn't good as he turned his back and ran.

Many years ago, his younger sister was sick but couldn't go to the hospital. His sister stayed up for 10 hours crying with a fever but wasn't taken to hospital. He had no health insurance fee and didn't have money

to pay the hospital. The dreadful, helpless feeling that reached deep into his bones!

Now he earned profit and had quite a lot of savings but he never forgot that feeling. Numerous problems from growing up in poverty without parents couldn't be easily settled.

Weed had feelings similar to then. The strongest and most violent person in Continent of Magic was miserable in reality. The reason he conditioned his body in reality before stepping foot in Royal Road was to stop feeling that helplessness.

Zahab exclaimed.

“If we follow this passage then we can get outside?”

Weed panted as he looked around the area. His body was weak and it became tired faster after receiving the magic curse.

There was a passage connected to the back of the underground space.

“I do not know. But in the situation where the castle is collapsing, how else can we escape from the warlocks?”

“What if there isn't an exit?”

“Then we'll die.”

It was either lie down to be killed by the enemy or choose a chance of escaping.

And Iron-3 fell behind! He moved to block the passage from those chasing them.

“If I survive this then I will serve you for the rest of my life.”

The loyal Iron-3 lured the knights of the Portu Kingdom.

“Iron-3!”

Weed grieved as he kept on moving. The only ones left were Zahab, Iron-1 and Iron-5. Even if the quest succeeded, he would be filled with grief more than joy.

‘I need to make these guys work like a mountain.’

And the thing that showed up at the end of the path was a warp gate. But stones had fallen from the ceiling so some of the magic circle was damaged. The lights of the warp gate flickered.

Weed breathed a sigh of relief.

“This is a bit late but it has almost come to an end.”

It was possible for him to catch his breath. But the Portu King’s knights, the warlocks and the Raum Allied forces were chasing after him.

“You go first.”

Weed shook his head at Zahab’s invitation.

“No. Zahab-nim should enter first.”

The danger might not end here. If he entered the gate first then there might be unknown danger on the other side.

“Then I will go. Follow afterwards.”

“Yes!”

Weed would’ve followed immediately afterwards anyway. If he wasted a lot of time then the magic gate might disappear because it was damaged.

Zahab entered the magic gate and disappeared.

Weed then spoke to the remaining sculptural lifeforms.

“You follow immediately as well.”

“Yes!”

“I understand.”

Weed plunged through the gate with Seo-yoon.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

The architects who participated in the construction of the Haven Empire’s Imperial Palace gathered and gave a toast.

“Cheers!”

“Drink heartily. I will pay for the costs of drinks today.”

“Well, let’s get properly drunk.”

The architects drank the beer and commemorated that the construction of the Imperial Palace finished.

In fact, the Imperial Palace had already been built but they needed to arrange the interior. The interior needed additional reinforcement but it was finally completed. The ceiling of the Imperial Palace was flashing gold and the height was also amazing.

The architects didn’t worry about the funds and made a lavish palace. The grand of majestic appearance of the Imperial Palace and the vast grounds naturally caused admiration among the people who saw it.

“This building will become the most famous in the Versailles Continent.”

“Our names will be remembered for decades for participating in this work.”

“This will become the symbol of the Haven Empire.”

The architects continued boasting among themselves. These architects specialized in renovating castles and building walls. Due to the war, many architects couldn’t help specializing in building reconstruction.

It wasn’t a small challenge but they succeeded in the construction of the Haven Empire’s Imperial Palace. The Imperial Palace would raise the loyalty of NPC knights, residents and nobles.

The Arpen Kingdom’s palace was being built at the same time but it couldn’ compare to the vastness and flashiness of the Imperial Palace. Many more residents, artists, sculptors etc. participated in the Arpen Kingdom.

But the artwork and antiques plundered from the entire continent was placed in the Haven Empire’s Imperial Palace. There were also jewellery and gold so it was hard for an architect to ever complete such an extravagant piece of work again.

The architect Mibullo participated in the construction and was finally

able to successfully complete it. But he didn't participate in the celebration when it was finished.

He disguised himself and secretly left Aren Castle.

"All the work in the Central Continent is completed so I need to go to the north now. It will be fascinating to build a city from the ground up."

His eyes glanced at the Imperial Palace. It was so huge that he couldn't see the top despite raising his head. The towers and palace were spacious and had marble floors. The Imperial Palace flashed in the bright light of the sun and could be considered the best building on the continent.

The Hermes Guild were busy with the Conquest War but they were glad the Imperial Palace was completed.

"I can't see this view again. I will be gone for the next few months."

Mibullo muttered those words to himself.

He was a leading architect. And his various construction experience meant he knew how to weaken a building without leaving a trace.

Subtract the cornerstones! Bogus materials! Frequent design changes!

These things would lead to shoddy construction!

The Imperial Palace wasn't as strong as most people thought. The heavy pillars placed enormous pressure on it.

Mibullo had techniques to collapse buildings. Building materials weakened and corroded early. The foundation would sink. Then it would come crashing down. The towers that were connected to the Imperial Palace!

All of this wasn't building something up.

The Imperial Palace was sitting on structure that could cause it to collapse the moment the structure was destroyed.

"If this falls then it won't be cheap for the Hermes Guild. Then they will experience difficulty on the continent."

Mibullo continued making changes to the design and piled up the

construction costs for the Hermes Guild.

He used the Grand Buildings in the north as excuses for increasing the budget. Naturally he was welcomed by the Hermes Guild everywhere he travelled.

Materials were also stolen from the construction. The thinly spread gold was actually covering cheap copper.

Anyway, no one would know. They wouldn't know unless they peeled off the interior of the building.

“This is why people have to careful of bad construction.”

Mibullo hummed as he headed towards the north.



As Yurin became twenty years old, she became increasingly more beautiful.

Men flocked like clouds whenever she drew on canvas. She went around the continent in the morning and drew landscapes and people at night.

“It really is fun to draw paintings.”

The colours were used to freely draw the beautiful world. Her favourite thing was the Tower of Light in the Morata. The light show constantly had many spectators. Yurin was happiest when drawing at this time.

Her painting progressed steadily so she wasn't ashamed of her skills. It was fascinating to discuss the composition of paintings with other painters.

Yurin enjoyed the fine arts.

“I might really become an artist in the future. Should I change my specialty in school to fine arts?”

In fact, there were many similar cases.

Some people used the experience in Royal Road to pick their future career. They were typically cooks, merchants, farmers and cattle ranchers!

“This isn't possible. The amount of dishes to wash is never-ending.”

“This occupation really makes my hand tired. This business...I give up!”

“This land! This year has a poor harvest. The price of the agricultural products have fallen again as well as the income from other areas. I want to set it on fire and abandon the barns.”

“Why do pigs eat so much? I thought they would be cheap....”

Those who chose the profession ended up giving up and changing their dreams.

Weed would shudder when thinking about the moneymaking potential of a painter.

Chapter 7: Desert of Tranquillity

Weed felt dizzy as he walked through the gate. He felt like a duvet inside a washing machine!

“Don’t tell me it failed because I went through an incomplete gate?”

It was the same feeling that he got after not winning the lottery! Weed hugged Seo-yoon tighter to make sure he didn’t lose her.

The practical reason was so he could continue the quest but he also wanted to hug her since she had suffered so much.

It was also a mystery why she hadn’t woken up yet despite the quest being finished.

‘It was prepared....’

The situation was so urgent that he couldn’t even send a whisper. Seo-yoon had yet to wake up. But Weed put her on his back and sped off. That’s why he felt a sense of urgency during the battle.

‘I wish we could relax the whole time....’

He was going to exit through the gate somewhere. And a cry of distress emerged from Weed’s mouth.

“Aaaack!”

His limbs were struggling but it didn’t hit anything. They were in the air! In other words, it was the sky.

“I’m never lucky!”

Weed muttered with resentment as he crashed into the ground. He was in a state of low health so if he fell now then he could die.

‘Will I live if I quickly hit the ground?’

He thought as he fell through the sky for 1 second!

‘Well, this is a little dangerous. The situation might be better once I can look down at the ground.’

And another 1~2 seconds passed.

‘It is quite far away...if this continues then my body won’t survive. Looking at the ground will only cause despair.’

Now he prepared his mind for it.

‘I’m going to die in this way.’

An attitude that already gave up on life after only 4 seconds! Weed’s body finally reached the ground. However, it wasn’t solid ground but a pile of sand.

He slid down the slope of a hill formed from sand piled up. He slid approximately 10 metres before stopping safely.

“Ah!”

His joy was short-lived. Weed became frustrated again as he climbed the dunes and looked around. The only thing visible in the vicinity was red sand. The wind didn’t contain any moisture and the sunlight was very hot.

“I’ve heard of this place before. Desert of Tranquillity!”

One of the continent’s 10 Forbidden Zones. They arrived at a hot, desert land without any preparations.



Lafaye and the leaders of the Hermes Guild sat in the Haven Empire’s Imperial Palace to discuss strategies.

“The siege weapons aren’t sufficient to destroy the fortress in the Chepen area.”

“Are there any resources nearby?”

“They are either being used or repaired. The terrain is also difficult to move them.”

“Then dispatch the magic army corps from the capital. They need to quickly take control of the Aberdeen area.”

“The enemy has retreated as soon as the Mosulli walls were captured.”

“Instruct the cavalry not to chase them over the hills. The 14th Cavalry Division will pursue from there.”

They commanded multiple battles that were taking place simultaneously across the continent. The Haven Empire's territory was expanding so the leaders had to work hard to efficiently command the military.

'The resistance is too weak.'

In the early days of the conquest war, the enemies gave them and cities and retreated. Lion Hunting plan.

It was a conspiracy with the Haven Empire as the target!

The details were complicated but it was basically using NPC soldiers for intense attacks to cut them off in a specific area.

'No matter how good the plan is, it is useless if you are unable to execute it. War isn't something just fought with your head.'

The guilds had joined together in an alliance but they were still susceptible to their own interests. There was heavy resistance. If the Haven Empire fell then they would pick up the maximum profit so they didn't care about the amount of NPC soldiers consumed.

Lafaye immediately used this chance to get a profit.

The enemies weren't taking an active stand so the Hermes Guild's leaders boldly marched to obtain as much territory as possible and used their strong power to counterattack. They assaulted the Black Sword Mercenaries on both sides and dealt devastating damage.

"If the Allied Forces combine then they can deal major damage to us."

"Where should we start?"

"They will probably make Bardray the primary target. If he isn't defeated first then they can't reach the Imperial Palace."

Bardray, the Royal Guards and their army gathered at the Gadian Kingdom. They were the strongest forces of the Haven Empire.

The Allied Forces couldn't resist the temptation to attack Bardray.

'They will do so even if other plans are made.'

Lafaye moved troops across the continent according to the situation. He

adjusted the amount of military forces, considered the terrain and the scope of the occupied area.

The Allied Forces had a chance to take over some strong fortress with the element of surprise but didn't. Bardray was bound to be their goal.

'Those fellows will be prepared within a week. This will be a decisive battlefield.'

Lafaye gave an order as the guild master.

"Secretly dispatch the rangers and magicians to the Rubidom Mountains. And give instructions to all knights in the area to be prepared to move."

"I understand."

"Bardray-nim's troops will need to be at the Rubidom Mountains after 6 days so send a request for passage to the annexed Norton Kingdom."

"Rubidom Mountains? There are too many tress so it isn't a good terrain for the army to move through. It is a route that will take a lot of time."

"This is the reason why it is favourable to fight in the Rubidom Mountains. And then we can quickly occupy the Central Continent."

"What happened?"

"I've received contact from Palma. The work is progressing faster than planned."



Palma!

He was the secret weapon of the Hermes Guild. The Hermes Guild was an organization originally formed to unify the Versailles Continent. They were a group of top users unified under a single flag.

From the beginning they had an enormous potential to conquer Royal Road.

'Tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands enjoy this game. Millions of people will definitely play this game.'

It was the first virtual reality game so there were plenty of advantages. But the stormy popularity of Royal Road was larger than even they expected.

The Hermes Guild intentionally scattered according to the continent conquest plan. The Haven Kingdom was ruled by their guild and used to get rid of competitors. They took control of the Haven Kingdom to camouflage some of the other work their guild did.

Palma and the shadow troops were given missions in various parts of the continent.

-Numerous guilds will grow on the continent. And will develop their kingdoms. Work to disrupt them.

As recorded in the history books, there were numerous risk factors on the continent. The early stages when Royal Road just opened!

Evil magicians and creatures attacked and destroyed cities and castles. The biggest achievement of the shadow troops was causing the rise of the Embinyu Church quicker than expected.

“Embinyu Church. When looking at the history of the continent, it was a great threat to peace.”

“Is that so? Then find a method to use them.”

Palma and a number of other users formally signed up to the Embinyu Church. They did related quests, found necessary items and raised new followers for the Embinyu Church.

“The Embinyu Church is much more enormous than I imagined.”

“It is like that? Make sure they encroach on the other kingdoms except for the Haven Kingdom.”

Expanding the forces of the Embinyu Church! They used the Embinyu Church to weaken their competitors and the confusion allowed the Hermes Guild to grow stably. The Embinyu Church played a significant role in allowing the Haven Empire to not be impeded by their rivals.

But recently the growth of the Embinyu Church was terrible.

Once the Central Continent was in chaos due to the war, the Embinyu Church propagated in every direction. Palma couldn't stop the influence of the priests reaching the Haven Empire.

'Embinyu. The Embinyu Church is far too dangerous!'

Palma was appalled just looking at the activities of the Embinyu Church. The Embinyu Church spread an evil aura in lands that were raising crops.

The soil was polluted and new demons born from bodies. The residents became increasingly fanatic and those whose souls were seized became Dark Knights. The monsters were brainwashed by the Embinyu Church and emerged from their habitats and dungeons.

The territory of the Embinyu Church broadened at a colossal speed due to their evil aura and the surrounding areas destroyed.

The rivers flowing spread the pollution and plants became dyed with the evil aura. The branches and roots of trees in dense forests started attacking people. The trees full of the evil power were driven towards fortresses and were used in siege warfare.

'The Embinyu Church is growing too fast in a short period of time.'

Palma roamed through the areas occupied by the Embinyu Church. There was no end to the army mobilized by the Embinyu Church.

The battles became wider as the fanatics conducted frenzied assaults. And now they were advancing towards the Haven Empire.

"It is too hard for me to handle it anymore. I need to tell these facts to the guild."

In the original plan to conquer the Hermes Guild, the Embinyu Church had to survive until the end. They would then reunify the continent and restore peace under the guise of getting rid of the Embinyu Church.

No one would be able to stand against their power and a new age of Haven Empire rule would be ushered in.



Seo-yoon woke up while Weed was waiting for his subordinates.

“Those guys haven’t come.”

Iron-1 and Iron-5. The sculptural lifeform soldiers hadn’t appeared.

“Surely they didn’t miss the opportunity to go through?”

Zahab who came before them also wasn’t visible.

“Maybe they ended up going to a different place.”

“Those are my thoughts too. As expected, the gate wasn’t working properly.”

While completing the final secret sculpting technique quest, he learned that his ominous feeling was always right. He also became entangled with Nodulle’s messy fate!

Ddirring!

-Walk through the Desert of Tranquillity

This is a place with hot sand and a blazing sun.

A place where water is life. Survival is the only goal.

Cross the desert while overcoming the lack of supplies in order to arrive at the Brukan Tribe’s oasis.

Level of Difficulty: Final Secret Sculpting Technique Quest

Quest Restrictions: If your colleague receives a great injury in the desert then the devil will wake up in her body.

The heat of the Desert of Tranquillity burns away all mana so skills can’t be used.

-The quest has been given.

You can’t refuse.

“Hrmm.”

It felt like seeing another mountain after crossing a mountain. Weed felt great respect towards the mountain climbers.

“It is like crossing Mt. Seorak only to see Mt. Everest. The Antarctic or Arctic will probably appear after I cross that.”

This wasn't like the Jigolaths.

The Desert of Tranquillity was literally a quiet desert. It was a place where human like lifeforms couldn't live. It was a region where sand continued endlessly for most of the southern continent.

In the early days of Royal Road, many people headed to the south of the Versailles Continent to adventure. Those who advanced down from the Central Continent only found a huge desert. There was no end to the land as they walked. Desert tribes lived in the vicinity of the oases but everywhere else was just sand dunes.

Desert of Tranquillity! Those walking would become tired and die after being unable to quench their thirst.

It was rare to find people leaving the Desert of Tranquillity. Weed and Seo-yeon were currently on the continent in the past so there was no possibility of meeting other travellers.

"Skills can't be used in the Desert of Tranquillity."

"You received a quest?"

"Yes, it is a quest where we need to survive."

Seo-yeon who followed him was given the same quest.

"We don't have a lot of food."

Weed sighed as he looked in his backpack. He received the request to rescue Seo-yeon so he wanted the burden to be as light as possible.

Currently his backpack only contained a day's worth of food and water and the rest was filled with his spoils.

"This is why people shouldn't be greedy. Anyway, let's try to reach the Brukan Tribe's oasis."

"Yes, but which way?"

Weed looked at the sand ridges present in every direction. No matter where he looked, sand was the only thing visible. It was a hot and desolate atmosphere.

“This way.”

“Really?”

“Well, we can't be sure until it is night time. The desert night will be full of stars. We can use that to determine if we are going in the wrong direction.”

Weed recalled reading about experiences of through the desert in Africa. When travelling abroad, they stayed in guesthouses as well as camped in the desert. He never expected that those experiences would be useful now.

“I should abolish the practice of picking up empty bottles and collecting scrap metal.”

“Huh?”

“It is nothing.”



Weed and Seo-yoon walked endlessly. It was difficult due to the sands blown by the wind. They also didn't know the distance to their destination. Fortunately the two of them had the basic clothing for this trip.

Weed wore the novice clothing obtained from Serabourg Castle, Baran village and Laviyas. The old cloak was easily torn but he could use it to hide his face from the sand.

“Not throwing these things away is useful in a time like this.”

“The smell is reaching here.”

“It is normal. I haven't washed it even once.”

“.....”

Then it went back to silence! They didn't meet any monsters so they just walked forward.

‘There are 2 canteens full of water. Even if we drink it sparingly, it will only last for 1 day. After that it will be hard to find water.’

Then a desperate situation will arise. And now it was night. Fortunately he could see the stars but it was more painful moving through the

freezing night than it was the hot sun.

“Cold.”

“Night in the desert is originally cold.”

Weed and Seo-yoon sat close together under a sand hill. There was quite a distance to go so they would need to experience quite a few cold nights.. Therefore they took this moment to recover their vitality before walking.

“I remember the fun days in the past when I walked through the ice in the north. At that time we were with Alveron and Bingryong.”

“That was really cold. You also caught a severe cold.”

“Back then you were covered with white frost while on Bingryong’s back. I really needed to refrain from laughing when seeing your appearance at that time.”

It was one incident involved in causing Seo-yoon’s closed off heart to melt. She thought warmly of the adventure against the Bone Dragon in the north.

Ironically, this adventure planted warmth in Seo-yoon’s heart.

“Will this also become a memory later?”

“Perhaps.”

“I hope there are more good memories.”

“If those are your precious memories then it might be better to have amnesia.”

Weed and Seo-yoon tightened the cloaks around their shoulders and maintained their body temperature. And they started marching through the desert again at dawn!

-You are thirsty.

Due to the severe heat, your vitality has weakened and you have become thirsty.

That message window popped up once his moisture intake lessened. He was thirsty but he needed to conserve water.

Weed felt like his mouth and throat was filled with sand.

“That blade of grass looks like it comes from a tropical area.”

“How can there be a tropical region in the desert?”

“Yes, this is a place where rain hasn’t fallen for 1 year.”

“We can’t expect such good fortune.”

There was a long way to go so they needed to preserve their vitality. He didn’t know what would happen if they collapsed from weariness.

“Go well my children. We will meet again in a good place.”

In order to lighten his burden, Weed threw away the loot he acquired from Portu’s Royal Castle. It wasn’t an easy decision for him to make. The pain was like tearing healthy flesh from himself!

“Eat this salt.”

“You eat first.”

“Luckily there is plenty of salt. That is the only good news.”

“Then I’ll eat.”

Salt intake was very important in the desert. The salinity in his body was continuously falling so if he didn’t eat salt then he would get sunstroke. His advanced cooking skill meant that he could eat beef jerky covered with abundant salt.

“Let’s go again. We should move as far as possible before our food supply falls.”

Weed sluggishly moved his heavy feet. Walking was painful but he feared collapsing on the sand in the desert. It was hard but he couldn’t show it in front of Seo-yoon.

And time passed endlessly. He felt like he had been walking under the scorching, hot sun for a long time.

Weed shared the water canteens with Seo-yoon. She had been held as a captive of war so she didn’t have any water.

“Thirsty? Go ahead and drink.”

“Yes.”

Seo-yoon returned the canteen after drinking the water. Weed lightly shook the canteen after receiving it.

Challang challang.

The weight of the canteen hadn't decreased. They cherished each other so they drank as little as possible. Therefore the amount of water didn't decrease. His heart became warmer when he thought about it.

‘Nodulle and Hilderun also went through this pain. Well, I'm really glad I wasn't born in the desert.’

And they kept travelling through the middle of the desert until it became night. After taking a short break, they continued marching the next day.

They needed to get as far as possible before the water ran out. They couldn't afford more than one sip of water. And the water in the canteen decreased little by little.

‘Hot, so hot...’

Weed and Seo-yoon no longer conversed with each other. It took all their power just walking. The blazing sun and hot sand in the desert!

Then a mysterious white city appeared in front of him.

“A city is visible.”

“Really? Use a little power. There might be water over there.”

Weed and Seo-yoon were filled with joy as they drank heartily from the canteen and walked quickly.

“Only a part of the city is visible but it looks strange. I think it is a mirage.”

“It can't be.”

Weed continued heading towards the city but couldn't approach it. It faded away the moment he approached.

Ddiring!

-A desert mirage has been seen.

Perseverance has increased by 1.

“It is making fun of us....”

Weed hung his head as he walked. And Seo-yoon’s voice was heard after a while!

“This time there is a lake.”

“Well, it is like that.”

He might be fooled once but he wouldn’t be fooled twice. It was impossible for a lake to form in the middle of the desert.

Not surprisingly, the lake slowly disappeared.

Ddiring!

-A desert mirage has been seen.

Affinity to Nature has increased by 2.

“Whew....”

His throat was dry and he was tired so he felt like dying after seeing the mirages. They kept moving forward but there was only an endless sandy desert.

Weed and Seo-yoon’s pace slowed as they became tired.

“Should we just go?”

“It is a little difficult.”

“It seems like we’ll be walking tomorrow.”

“How much water is left?”

“If we continue to save water then it will last until tomorrow morning.”



The next day.

Weed and Seo-yoon once again started walking at dawn. There remained

one sip in the canteen so they persisted in not drinking for as long as possible.

And they shared the water once they couldn't stand it anymore. Once there was no drops remaining, Weed placed the empty canteen into his backpack.

“Now there is no water.”

“We will continue.”

Seo-yoon was becoming more haggard after becoming tired. The sight of her sad beauty made him want to hug her.

‘She encountered trouble after meeting the wrong man. It would be good if I remember these features to make a sculpture.’

His foolish hope of walking towards the north disappeared. He was surrounded on all sides by the desert so he couldn't have any positive thoughts.

Weed and Seo-yoon walked on small sand particles. The wind blew the sand grains towards them. There was no hope for finding a tropical area in the middle of the desert.

Weed's lips were completely dry and cracked.

“I'm sorry.”

“Why?”

“I brought you here to help me with a quest.”

“It is okay. Do not give up and continue walking. If we continue then there might be an end.”

“But now it's over.”

Ddiring!

-You are suffering from a high fever due to serious thirst.

You are seeing hallucinations and vitality isn't recovering.

Health is reduced.

Health will keep decreasing unless body temperature is lowered.

“I never expected to die in a desert due to a lack of water.”

Weed was so weak that he could barely even take one step. Seo-yoon was using all her effort to walk so she couldn't even help him. She had a little more to drink so she had more strength.

‘Surely the success or failure of this quest doesn't depend on how much water was brought?’

It was understandable that he thought that. He didn't worry about the amount of water while rescuing Seo-yoon.

Weed really couldn't walk anymore. He was suffering from severe hallucinations and his legs couldn't walk straight. And they climbed over another sand ridge. The sand reached his ankle, making it harder to walk.

“There is a tree.”

“Again...a mirage”

“It is a real tree!”

Weed lifted his head as he heard Seo-yoon's cry. There were real trees. This was a sandy desert but there were occasional trees growing with leaves dripping with moisture.

“There are really trees?”

“It seems so.”

Right now he had reached his limit. Weed and Seo-yoon painfully arrived near the trees.

Ddiring!

-You have escaped from the Desert of Tranquillity.

The title ‘Desert Traveller’ has been acquired.

The amount of vitality consumed when travelling through the desert will be reduced.

Perseverance has increased by 45.

“We finally arrived!”

Weed lay down next to the trees. He then pulled out his Sculpting Knife. Then he cut the trees. The theme was a simple rainbow and rain. And then he used a skill.

“Cloud Sculpting!”

A skill that summoned clouds in the sky! He could create a sculpture now that he escaped from the Desert of Tranquillity.

“Cloud Sculpting, Cloud Sculpting, Cloud Sculpting, rain fall from the clouds.”

Dark clouds gathered like a miracle over the desert area.

Swaaaaaang!

And rain fell over the desert! Weed and Seo-yoon watched the sky and lay down with their mouths open as they drank the rainwater.

-Your thirst has been relieved.

Now his mind was cleared due to the rain.

Ddiring!

-Natural sculpting has changed the continent.

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Yoo Byung-jin admired the rain falling over the desert.

“Great patience.”

They walked tirelessly through the desert without losing hope. This couldn't be done by just anyone.

People couldn't underestimate the despair and negativity in situations like this.

Weed and Seo-yoon shouldered the responsibility of conserving water while constantly moving across the Desert of Tranquillity.

The starting point for this quest depending on the amount of water they originally had.

Weed and Seo-yoon didn't waste time quarrelling over water or blaming each other. They just walked until they finally arrived at the destination. Their patience meant they achieved it despite the low vitality.

“And the desert will be changed now that the quest is successful.”

Yoo Byung-jin glanced at another monitor. The monitor was showing the Versailles Continent in the present.

The rain didn't seem like much as it soaked into the ground. But the Desert of Tranquillity in the south was vast and black rain clouds quickly spread through the area. And the heavy rain that fell! The rain soaked into the desert causing trees, grass and oases to grow.

New rivers were created and swept into surrounding lands, making it fertile. Weed's rain brought tremendous changes to the Versailles Continent in the current time.

The flowing river eroded the weak desert land. And canyons started to form! The erosion created colourful canyons where a vast river dozens of metres wide flowing through it.

A long time was needed for these scenes to occur. Weed made a wonderful sculpture that manifested over time.

There were minimal users active in the desert. The environment was far too hot and painful with few monsters so only some people came to the desert to complete quests.

But now that Weed created a flowing river and there was a mysterious gorge, many users started coming.

Just like in the north, Weed changed the southern desert. Yoo Byung-jin looked at the monitor where Weed and Seo-yoon were resting in the rain.

The scorching sunlight shone through the dark clouds. A desert rainbow surrounded the two people lying down.

Chapter 8: Person Who Calls Rain

The message window continued ringing in front of Weed.

Ddirring!

-The nature sculpture has brought rain to the desert.

Thanks to the power of time, the nature sculpture as brought an enormous change to this region.

The growth rate of animals have increased by 850%.

The birth rate of the desert tribes has increased and they will expand their activities in this area.

The Desert of Tranquillity has been reduced. As a result of the nature sculpting, the desert area where lifeforms can't live has been reduced.

-The title 'Person Who Calls Rain' has been acquired.

You can obtain absolute respect in the desert.

Honour has increased by 36.

-Fame has increased by 6,394.

-Due to the wonders of the nature sculpture, all stats have increased by 41.

-Affinity to Nature has increased by 54.

-All stats have increased by 4.

-The skill proficiency of Sculpting has improved.

-The skill proficiency of Handicraft has improved.

-The skill proficiency of Nature Sculpting has reached level 10 and transformed into advanced Nature Sculpting!

The ability to harmonize with nature and your affinity to it has improved.

The accuracy of Great Disaster Nature Sculpting has increased.

A variety of benefits and good luck can be obtained from nature.

“Hrmm.”

Weed felt all the fatigue in his body loosen as he read the message windows.

His sculpting skill proficiency also climbed by 4.7%. In a situation where only 20% was left to reach master level, 4.7% was a huge income. The Cloud Sculpting that he used because he was thirsty was a huge hit!

“This is beyond my expectations.”

Weed’s eyes shone.

“Suffering from thirst while crossing the desert. Rain falling on a desert. This sculpture can show the impressive aspects of nature. This is a result of my passion for the arts.”

And he laughed lightly like he was expecting the whole thing.

“Huhuhuhu, well. This much isn’t enough to surprise me anymore.”

A sculptor crossing the desert. He suffered so much for the final sculpting technique that he felt like cursing for 3 hours.

The smile on his face became slightly rotten but he endured it because of Seo-yoon. He was happy just feeling the rain that hit his body.

Seo-yoon also lifted her head towards the rain with a joyful expression. Her hair and clothes were wet but her features were still beautiful.

“Wait, we should’t just lay here.”

Weed hastily covered their bodies with cloaks. Their physical strength was low in this time so they couldn’t afford to get a cold. Fortunately Seo-yoon was wearing a traveller’s robe that was good in the rain.

“We’ve finally escaped the Desert of Tranquillity so now we have to reach the Brukan Tribe’s oasis.”

“Food?”

“There are scorpions.”

Now that they’ve exited the Desert of Tranquillity, insects and lizard like animals were running around. With their current level, large animals

could counterattack and they might die instead. But there was something he could believe in.

“Summon Sculpture!”

He could summon the recent sculptural lifeforms.

Iron-1, Iron-5. A skill to control them again!

-The amount of mana is lacking!

“Uhh, unbelievable....”

He needed 10 times more mana if he wanted to summon his sculptural lifeforms. Weed didn't lose his hope.

“The sculptural lifeforms aren't like tuna mayonnaise rice balls that have a short expiration date....”

The sculptural lifeforms were created with expensive and precious materials so he didn't want to separate from them.

Right now Iron-1 and Iron-5 were somewhere in the continent. They had accidentally gained their freedom really easily.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Iron-1 arrived at the gates of a castle ruled by Lord Balkad.

“Ohuhuk, if I can't get food then my family can't live.”

“Please give my child something to eat.”

“Please give my child something to eat.”

The residents were being beaten up with clubs and spears. It was a typical oppression from the lord of a territory in times of war.

“I absolutely can't stand this.”

Iron-1 stood up resolutely with his bow. And he took care of the lord and nobles with arrows.

“Hooray Iron-1!”

After taking care of the Nehallem Kingdom, he chased monsters into the deep forest. And Iron-1 didn't appear again.

On the other hand, Iron-5 arrived at the Straud Kingdom.

It was in the west of the continent and quiet far from the Portu Kingdom. It was a war zone so Iron-5 made a name as for himself as a spearman.

“Will you be forever loyal to this Straud Kingdom?”

“It isn’t possible since my master may someday come back.”

“I understand your loyal heart. So I want to get more. Can’t you follow me?”

“I will serve Your Majesty until I meet my master.”

Iron-5 didn’t lose his loyalty. However, he didn’t know that Weed was only disappointed because he couldn’t work Iron-5 as a slave!



The Brukan Tribe had a wide territory.

The desert territory was huge yet their population was quite low. Still, they were still one of the biggest powers among the 15 desert tribes. Weed and Seo-yoon received all types of conveniences from the desert tribes.

“It is unbelievable that you can summon rain.”

“Cloud Sculpting!”

“Ohhhh, a miraculous thing really happened! Our tribe has been suffering from a lack of rain.”

They were treated like kings by the desert tribes after calling the rain.

“Camel meat.”

“We’ll bring it straight away.”

“Make sure it is well cooked.”

“The best chef will make it.”

And they were given items and gold as gifts when they left.

-Warrior’s Necklace:

Durability 29/35 Defense 4

A bone necklace worn by warriors of the desert tribe. It can increase bravery.

Restrictions: Level 310 Strength 600

Shamans, Warriors only

Options: Strength +13%

Shamans who wear this will increase skill levels by 2.

When fighting with a strong enemy, Fighting Spirit will double for 4 minutes.

“It isn’t much but this is a gift we’ve prepared. I’d like you to take it.”

“It is really insufficient. Isn’t there anything with more money?”

He didn’t care about trying to obtain more from the poor desert tribes!

The tribal warriors were fierce when hunting but they didn’t really know the state of the world. That’s why the Brukan Tribe had the most luxurious oasis called Laos on the continent in the past.

A rare desert lake! Thousands of houses were built on poles in the centre of the lake. The scale of it made the sight exotic and mysterious.

Of course, Weed already knew about the Brukan Tribe.

‘They are the tribe that Belsos belongs to.’

The Master Sculptor Belsos!

He had already learnt Elemental Sculpting before meeting him. But this was the era before Belsos was born.

Ddirring!

-Walk through the Desert of Tranquillity has been completed.

You have safely crossed the Desert of Tranquillity and arrived at the Brukan Tribe’s oasis.

“Phew, let’s go in.”

He had safely survived another final secret sculpting technique quest. Weed and Seo-yoon entered the city near the oasis.

In the meantime, he had progressed through quite a few final secret sculpting technique quests.

He travelled as a hummingbird and used Great Disaster Nature Sculpting. He fought with a devil in the labyrinth, searched for traces on Borota Island, escaped from Portu's Royal Castle and walked through a desert.

He expected that it was now closer to the end. And the ringing sound of a message window!

Ddiring!

-Nodulle's Growth

Nodulle and Hilderun settled at the oasis.

It is impossible to escape the crowds tracking them! Nodulle could only escape from the enemies so he decided to become strong and overcome this weakness.

Become strong in the 22 years until the devil energy sleeping in Hilderun's body becomes active.

Level of Difficulty: Final Secret Sculpting Technique Quest

Quest Restrictions: You must grow in the desert areas.

Time is accelerated so 1 day is equivalent to 100 days.

The quest will fail if you die.

The stats and skill proficiency obtained in this quest will disappear when it ends but compensation will be given based on the performance.

* Please Note

Skills, experience and fame will increase by 100 times when hunting.

Luck will increase so the likelihood of gaining special items will rise.

The additional effects will be given to your colleagues, subordinates or

NPCs in your party Originally, only his sculpting skills remained intact.

And the skill proficiency had risen like normal while he proceeded with the quests.

“Hrmm, this is a unique method.”

Weed considered the quest from various angles. Nodulle and Hilderun lived 22 years in a desert city.

‘My growth will be 100 times quicker. And if it is for 22 years then this quest will last 80 days.’

It was a long time for a quest! But 22 years of experience was being compressed so he couldn’t afford to waste even a single second.

He didn’t know what could happen to Nodulle in a few months or years so he couldn’t relax for a few hours. Even if the quest didn’t fail, he didn’t know what impact it would have on the following chain quests.

“You received the quest?”

“Yes.”

Seo-yoon received a similar quest. She was given a condition to survive for 22 years but it wasn’t difficult if she stayed in the city.

“Let’s go!”

Weed ran with Seo-yoon into the desert city.

Rather than drop in at stores to examine the current price of goods, he went straight to the weapons store. A desert warrior with tattoos was running the business.

“A human hasn’t visited the desert in a long time. Where did you come from?”

Weed answered as he looked around at the weapons.

“The Desert of Tranquillity.”

“If you can travel through the desert then these weapons aren’t enough. Nevertheless, you can handle these weapons so look to your heart’s content.”

Weed's current level after becoming Nodulle and giving life to the sculptures was 27. It was a level where a graze from a monster would cause death!

'These weapons aren't suitable. A simple knife is the best for me.'

The lowest was a sword from the Bansen Kingdom with a level of 62. Now he didn't have the blacksmith skill so he couldn't wear it even if there was a good weapon.

"This is good."

Weed picked up a cimenter that children of the desert tribes used to play with.

-Cimeter that Frequently Changes Owners:

59/59 Attack 13~21

A cimenter that any child of the desert knows how to use.

A thick and heavy piece that won't easily break. The flexible blade will show a high attack power.

Weight: 35

Restrictions: Level 15

More than 40 Strength

Options: The durability will reduce slowly.

Will degrade armour by 60% when attacking.

When striking a downward blow, attack power +5.

It wasn't a sword but a bent knife! The weapons store owner frowned as he saw the weapon Weed selected.

"Isn't this power insufficient for fighting?"

"It does not matter."

"Good defense. If you want to live long then you should pick your own weapon."

Weed didn't want to engage in a long talk.

“I am a person who can call the rain. So just sell it to me.”

“Call the rain...um, I’ve heard about that. A person who can call rain in the desert is valuable. The ability to cause miracles is something I can’t fathom. I’ll sell it if that is what you want. The original price is 250 gold but you can receive it for 195 gold.”

“.....”

These were precious goods in Laos.

Weed didn’t waste time bargaining and just bought it. He obtained quite a few jewels from Portu so he could afford to spend that money. He bought daggers, bows and even arrows.

“Sell me that sword of the Bansen Kingdom.”

“You want that as well?”

“Yes.”

“I can’t understand it. Your level means you can’t use it. However, a person who calls rain is a miracle man. If you want it then I will sell.”

He purchased weapons and armour from the store. He bought clothing of the desert warriors that didn’t have a level limit.

It was due to the hot nature of the desert climate. This feature meant it was light but the defense was weak.



Weed exited Laos and searched for animals in the area.

“I need to catch a suitable opponent!”

He couldn’t find any herbivorous animals such as rabbits or deer. He even had to be careful of the weakest scorpions who were poisonous. But Weed had bought a complete set from the stores!

“Let’s test out this cimeter.”

Weed pulled out a sculpture.”

“Sculptural Destruction! Everything into Strength!”

All of his Art stat was converted into Strength.

-You have used Sculptural Destruction.

1 Art stat has permanently disappeared from the pain of destroying a sculpture. Fame has decreased by 3.

The Art stat has been converted to Strength for one day.

Your Art stat is too high. Strength stat is too low so the conversion won't be completed all at once.

1,090 Strength has been converted to the level 8 advanced skill 'Severe Blow.'

When hitting enemies with the exact amount of power, enemies will be blown away. Probability of causing paralysis and confusion has increased.

1,180 Strength has been converted to the level 8 advanced skill 'Piercing Sword.'

The opponent's shield and armour will be smashed by the powerful attack.

1,430 Strength has been changed to the level 9 advanced skill 'Momentary Herculean Strength.' Power will triple for a short amount of time. Enormous vitality is required.

1,150 damage will be applied to the weapon's basic attacks but the durability will decrease by 35%.

A rudimentary rise in strength! Weed was only armed with the cimeter as he ran towards a scorpion.

Chyurik!

The scorpion raised its tail towards Weed but it was useless. Weed brought the cimeter down.

Ddiring!

-The weak scorpion has been smashed by a devastating power.

-Your level has risen.

-Your level has risen.

-You have learnt projection.

Projection has increased to beginner level 2.

The destructiveness of the sword has increased by 120%.

The weight involved in the attack will increase by 6%.

Frontal attacks will have a chance of pushing back the enemy.

His level instantly rose! The 100x increase in experience and skill proficiency was tremendous.

“Let’s try it!”

Weed smashed all the scorpions around him. He went over level 30 in a flash and gained many scorpion teeth and tails.

“The experience already isn’t that much.”

After that his goal was the snakes. The desert snakes were also easy prey for Weed. He had a wide variety of hunting experience so he could easily see through the simple behavioural patterns of animals.

-Charisma has increase by 1 due to winning with overwhelming power.

On that day his level even reached 55. It was a 100 times growth so he reached this extent despite only hunting for one day.



Seo-yoon toured the stores within Laos.

‘This place is trading ores. I should remember it in case it is needed.’

Information about stores selling food and equipment, quests and hunting grounds were remembered so that she could support Weed.

And the next day!

-The Mercenary Guild is seeking a person to work in the information department.

This person will work for the Red Sun Mercenary Guild.

Urgent: 30 Copper

Supplementary payment will be given depending on the career path.

The income was small but there was a possibility of obtaining good information. Seo-yoon headed towards the Mercenary Guild for an interview.

A mercenary with a wild atmosphere around him welcomed her.

“Have you done this type of work before?”

“No.”

“You are interested in working for mercenaries?”

“Not at all.”

“Your honest is good. You can gradually learn the work.”

The mercenary guild’s job interview was a success!



Weed hunting near the city until morning and reached level 75.

“I’ve learnt Sword Mastery.”

Once he switched from a cimeter to a sword, he gained Sword Mastery and it reached intermediate level. He learnt Sword Mastery from the Desert Warriors Guild!

He obtained supplies and information about the next hunting ground from Seo-yoon.

“If you head to the north then the lake is inhabited by crocodiles.”

“It will be difficult to breathe and hunt in the water.”

“It will be fine if you stay on the shallow side. Make sure to bring a bow.”

“I bought a lot of arrows.”

Hunting the crocodiles in the lake to the north! Desert warriors were wandering around but they didn’t participate in Weed’s work. His level was insufficient so the desert warriors were indifferent. They didn’t want to get involved with a weak warrior.

And Weed reached level 110!

“Stat window.”

Character Name Nodulle Alignment None

Level 110 Profession Desert Warrior

Title Person Who Calls Rain Fame 8,382

Health 13,982 Mana 7,383

Strength 273 Agility 216

Vitality 61 Wisdom 125

Intelligence 97 Leadership 41

Art 3,141 Luck 79

Attack 819 Defence 198

Magic Resistance: 11%

“I’m happy but I can’t stop here.”

Weed worried while completing quests.

‘Level 110 is quite high.’

He had suffered so much difficult in the meantime due to Nodulle’s body so he felt like level 100 was quite high.

’22 years is quite long so to what extent can my level grow?’

It was really distant but he could soar to legendary heights. Sword Mastery was the default but he also often shot arrows using a bow. His Perseverance and other stats were able to become exceptionally high. But this was likely to be the foundation for the next quest.

‘It is really terrible to imagine but I might need to kill a dragon next for all I know.’

He felt like something huge was going to happen. A minor different in how strong he became might make a huge difference.

It was important to optimize information gathering but he also needed a

strong body to jump at strong enemies. Extra stats and high levels meant that he could grow quickly while hunting.

“The hunting time is 80 days.”

Weed reduced his resting time and minimized his movements. His fast sweeping hunting was unsurpassed. Furthermore, he could take advantage of his secret sculpting techniques so the possibilities were endless.

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“Now Weed is making progress on the final secret sculpting technique quest.”

Yoo Byung-jin drank sweet cocoa as he looked at the monitor.

A few years had opened since Royal Road opened. In the meantime, users had grown from strangers to becoming masters on the continent.

Yoo Byung-jin had hoped that everyone in Royal Road would become crazy about money and power. Unicorn Corporation was giving an enormous prize money so people would become frantic trying to conquer the continent!

Of course, the guilds were systematically trample on the weak. But Royal Road offered a huge happiness to people.

“Heheheh, I’ve finally obtained the broken blade after searching for 3 months. Now I can complete the quests!”

An adventurer who received a F class quest didn’t care and spent 3 months completing it. Some didn’t care about quests and just enjoyed adventures like Weed’s.

“Kyah, how cool! The taste of water after hunting is the real deal.”

“Do you want to go play in the valley?”

“That’s good. We can eat the baked meat from lizards in the valley.”

“We should quickly grab a good spot. It will be full of people from noon onwards.”

Beginners might be persecuted but they felt like the world of Royal Road

was really fun. People could freely delight in hunting and going on adventures.

Yoo Byung-jin wished for people to kill in order to live.

The development of capitalism meant that more people were becoming lonely. Royal Road gave people happiness in their lives. They felt a great sense of achievement when hunting monsters or finishing a quest! They could also experience a tingling of fear when going with colleagues in a dark dungeon.

All they needed to do was connect to the game in order to live another reality. Despite the behaviour of the prestigious guilds, new users were constantly starting in the Versailles Continent.

Of course, a vast majority of the new users were inhabitants of the Arpen Kingdom in the north. Weed's adventures inspired feelings of challenge, hopes and dreams.

Yoo Byung-jin was accurately aware of all the situations occurring in the game.

“Weed's adventures are becoming more difficult and he will probably fail...”

–I've improved the prediction algorithm. Do you want me to calculate the probability?

“No!”

–I will not calculate the probability.

“Weed and Bardray are diverging in two extreme directions.”

Weed was experiencing the adventure of the final secret technique and was nearing the final stage.

His actions in the past would change the present. There were many areas where Weed's adventure can fail. Weed could cause the current Versailles Continent to fall into a serious problem.

“If he doesn't finish Nodulle's work then the Dragon of Chaos will be revived and chaos will occur....how interesting.”

The large scale of the quest was becoming unimaginable.

And a time of darkness!

If Weed failed in the quest then the Versailles Continent would revert to the Dark Ages. But these opportunities couldn't be known in advance and the adventurer would discover it too late. Therefore, the likelihood of success was slim.

In the end, all the responsibility would be laid on Weed. If he didn't succeed here then all the fame he built up would be lost.

In comparison, Bardray was successfully governing the Hermes Guild. His strength was so high that he was undefeated! Moreover, the Haven Empire was the best on the continent. He was the user walking down the most successful path in Royal Road.

People might have a bad impression of Bardray but there was no denying his outstanding ability.

“Bardray is walking the traditional path of an Emperor. He wins due to his overwhelming charisma, political knowledge, power, confidence and the support of his subordinates.”

Bardray had all the necessary means to unite the continent.

“Anyone with common sense would give the victory to Bardray instead of Weed. It is absurd to compare Weed and Bardray. If I wait a little bit then Bardray will become master of the continent.”

He would learn the results not long in the future. If Bardray removed Weed who was his only obstacles, he would become the de facto ruler of the Versailles Continent.

Yoo Byung-jin acknowledged Bardray's efforts to conquer the continent.

In contrast, it wasn't an exaggeration to say that Weed reached this point through his dramatic adventures and skills. He was informed that there wasn't much time until the Hermes Guild conquered the remaining guilds.

“If Bardray conquers the continent then Weed's adventure might be

buried forever.”



The representatives of the Roam Guild, Black Lion Guild, Lion Star Guild, and Cloud Guild had a private meeting.

“The time is approaching to counterattack against the Hermes Guild.”

Sherwood from the Cloud Guild presided over the meeting.

“What is the commencement date?”

Gunter from the Lion Star Guild asked. A map of the continent was spread over a wide desk.

“Bardray is leading some elite troops through the Rubidom Mountains. Once they come out of the mountains, troops from the Roam Guild and Black Sword Mercenaries will attack. And we will instantaneously start the Hermes Guild hunting on the continent.”

“Hmmm, this mission has to be a success.... What is the troop deployment and plan of attack?”

“This will confirm the details.”

Maps displaying castles, cities, roads, the southern desert area etc. were displayed. Flags were placed at the important gateways to the Haven Empire and they could see the extent of the Hermes Guild’s territory.

‘Dammit!’

Michel the head of the Black Sword Mercenaries’ face turned red.

The Haven Empire had obtained quite a bit of land in the Gadian Kingdom. They failed to prevent the attack of Bardray and the elites and had to flee to the Norton Kingdom.

The original plan was to retreat in order to pull them into a war of attrition but the quick offensive surpassed their expectations. However, the Black Sword Mercenaries mobilized their forces remaining in the Norton and Masen Kingdoms in order to take back Gadian Kingdom.

If the other allies had helped then he wouldn’t have lost the territory so

easily but he couldn't blame them for not sending reinforcements.

'I need to take back the Gradian Kingdom.'

His eyes were burning with desire to seize the territory of the Haven Empire. The reason why the allies joined together was to swallow up the Haven Empire.

'This is our last chance.'

Carlise from the Black Lion Guild was sure of their unconditional victory. Their power had significantly reduced so they were barely able to obtain a place in this meeting.

They received a large injury due to the Hermes Guild and Beden Guild taking over the Tullen Kingdom and hadn't been restored to their former glory.

Those that attended on behalf of the Roam Guild were silent.

'This time we will be sure to win. It will be okay. We can be in charge once the Hermes Guild comes crashing down. Our Roam Guild.'

The heads of the alliance made of prestigious guilds gathered to make final preparations for the war.

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The day of the fight!

The coalition called it the Lion Hunting Day.

Bardray had 430,000 troops from the Haven Empire and collected prisoners of war for an army of 1.04 million people. This huge force was going through the Rubidom Mountains from the Norton Kingdom.

"We will win!"

Michel cried out loudly on the Benzen Plains.

"Waaaah!"

Soldiers and mercenaries holding a variety of weapons shouted. The Black Sword Mercenaries mobilized the support of the Pram Guild, a professional mercenary coalition.

30,000 senior mercenaries! There were also 220,000 NPC soldiers from the Dale and Norton Kingdom.

The Roam Guild gathered a huge army consisting of 1,600,000 troops and waited on the plains. The allies gathered in a different spot depending on the guild they belonged to.

“Roam Guild.”

“Yes!”

“Our goal this time is the Hermes Guild.”

“There is no problem.”

“We are different from the Hermes Guild. This time we will win.”

The Roam Guild consisted of the elite users.

The Hermes Guild possessed a lot of high ranking users but the Roam Guild was comparable to them. The Roam Guild gathered the influential people and their members could be called the continent’s strongest knights.

Among Royal Road’s top 20, 4 of them belonged to the Roam Guild and their combination of archers, mages and warriors exerted overwhelming tactics and destruction. And the Roam Guild generously gave expensive equipment to their 250,000 NPCs.

The Roam Guild had yet to fight against the Hermes Guild. But if they belonged to the Allied Guilds then they could use the troops to break through the Hermes Guild.

“We definitely have to control Bardray.”

“That guy has the myth of invincibility. We will break it perfectly.”

The high ranking users were greedy to beat Bardray. They wanted to gain the largest fame in the war by defeating the one who killed Weed. Some wanted to obtain Bardray’s equipment.

The Allied Forces that arrived on the Benzen Plains had no intention of retreating. The alliance of the Cloud Guild and Black Lion Guild blocked

the rear of the Rubidom Mountains towards the Gradian Kingdom.

The army going through the steep mountains was due to suffer severe fatigue! They might choose to turn around rather than continue on to the Benzen Plains and fight.

Of course, even if the Hermes Guild went forward then they would need to fight the Cloud Guild, Black Lion Guild and the other allies on the Benzen Plains.

Other than the 4 prestigious guilds, there were another 100 allied guilds gathered to fight the Hermes Guild. In order to complete the complete encirclement, the Allied Forces put a lot of effort in to hide the movement of their troops.

The Haven Empire had gained a vast amount of territory in the meantime so defeating Bardray wasn't enough to break their army.

Bardray was the Haven Empire's emperor! His death would be the start of the Haven Empire's collapse. They would deal an unrecoverable blow to their mindset. The offensive of the Allied Forces would then cut across the territories of the Haven Empire.

“Huhuhu, we will be a rat poison.”

“If we miss this opportunity then who knows when it will appear again. We can't afford to let Bardray escape.”

“Reliable users are prepared to pursue them.”



Bardray received a report while travelling through the Rubidom Mountains.

“There really is a large army.”

The Black Sword Mercenaries had squeezed as much troops as possible. The Hermes Guild's movement through the Rubidom Mountains was actually a trap for their enemies.

“This time the Black Sword Mercenaries won't be able to rise again. We can easily occupy the Norton Kingdom. Soo Ra-im.”

“Yes!”

“Let the weary soldiers rest. They will wait until we appear so we can get sufficient rest.”

“I understand.”

The Haven Empire’s movements stopped and started resting.

The alliance who saw this was at a loss.

“Knights? We will be moving on.”

The Rubidom Mountains was a deep place with hidden caves and many tress. The scattered knights of the Haven Empire started gathering. Lafaye dispatched the rangers and magician units inside the caves. The teleport gate in big cities and castles were expensive but they had been prepared in advance in order to win the war.

“The Persek Knights have finished gathering.”

“The Vermik Knights are arriving now.”

“The Chavillin Knights are preparing to move.”

“The Teberun Knights are gathering.”

The Haven Empire boasted 24 units of knights and they gathered in the Rubidom Mountains.

“It is taking a long time.”

“When will the battle start?”

“Let’s drink alcohol after today’s win.”

There was a smile on the faces of those gathered around. The Hermes Guild had won every victory in this war. This was the pride of a guild that overcame every struggle.

“We are complete beggars.”

“There is no helping it. We were defeated once. The Hermes Guild isn’t that lenient.”

Pollon and Rensullot.

Commanders who experienced defeat to Weed also came to the Rubidom Mountains. In the past, the guild members would flatter them but now they were ignored. They were strong but the respect of the Hermes Guild was low after their loss to Weed.

Pollon clicked his tongue.

‘The environment in this type of guild isn’t good.’

The Hermes Guild that was trying to conquer the continent had fierce, internal competition. They competed over becoming the lord of a vast territory with a high population. The Hermes Guild would no doubt conquer the continent and they would be trying to pick the best egg yolk.

It was a situation where the conquest of the continent seemed close at hand.

‘We are the dominant power so it will be stupid if we don’t win.’

Pollon thought the war was easily won.

The Hermes Guild’s troops and tactics made it so obvious that it was boring. And he was an army commander so there was no need to envy others.

The really difficult battle was when he fought Weed! Pollon caught a glimpse of Weed’s scary side when faced with waves after waves of undead.

‘He knew exactly how to organize the troops. And persistently aimed at weak spots.’

The ability to see through things and command capabilities were different. It was the first time Pollon felt like that.

Every time a weak spot was aimed at, a link between the troops would be cut. The process was accomplished so naturally that they received a lot of damage. And the troops were too fast. Weed quickly grasped the status of the opponent and gained control over the battlefield. Although he resented it at first, he analysed every reason for his defeat and felt better.

Rensullot hadn’t accepted it yet. He was a tactician who went to the

north and faced a miserable defeat. He was wiped out without fighting well and was waiting to meet Weed again.

“I will thoroughly win. In a real battle I will win.”

Pollen listened but didn't say anything.

If Weed commanded the army of northern users then the Northern Expedition might've suffered worse losses. Pollen and Rensullot scattered and arrived at their respective camps.

Knights of the Haven Empire arrived at the Rubidom Mountains under the pretence of a supplies troop. In order to reduce fatigue, the infantry had chopped at the trees on their way in.

“Rangers are placed at the locations specified for ambushes.”

“Magicians inspect the traps!”

Knights, magicians and soldiers of the Haven Empire continuously arrived through the teleport gate. The elite troops of the Haven Empire were all here.

“Now we will march to the Benzen Plains to defeat them. This surprise attack will cause despair.”

The army marched towards the Benzen Plains after a suitable rest. As the leader, Lafaye showed shocking and brutal tactics.

The Rubidom Mountains were perfect for luring the enemies into a trap. Bardray would defeat their enemies on the Benzen Plains and then march through the Norton Kingdom. The rangers would also delay the Black Lion Guild and Cloud Guild behind them.

After finishing the troops on the Benzen Plains, the enemies arriving through the Rubidom Mountains would be too late.

The variable terrain of the Rubidom Mountains would cause even the prestigious guilds to feel frustration.

Lafaye and the other leaders called this plan Hunting the Lion Hunters.



The Roam Guild, Black Sword Mercenaries and other allies smiled with satisfaction as time passed.

“Those fellows aren’t retreating and are heading towards the Benzen Plains....”

“Is the Hermes Guild so proud that they won’t retreat in the face of defeat? Then we will give them the taste of losing. Anyway, it is good. The Haven Empire’s huge loss today will be irreversible.”

“Get in battle formations!”

The Allied Forces were confident in winning over the Haven Empire. They firmly believed that the Benzen Plain would act as a road towards conquering the rest of the Haven Empire.

The wide empire would be eaten up. The Allied Forces stood at the locations assigned in advance.

Many guilds decided to attack through the units system created by the Grass Porridge Cult in the north. There were a few differences but these units had much higher ranking users and a larger size.

“They have appeared!”

“Continue waiting!”

“Stop. Do not jump at the enemy!”

The Allied Forces waited for the Haven Empire to enter the Benzen Plains. There was no need to fight in a hurry. The Black Lion Guild and Cloud Guild would appear on the other side so they just waited.

Prior to the start of the battle, Michel gave a loud speech.

“Today! It is the day that the Haven Empire will decline!”

“Roam Guild! We will become the strongest guild on the continent!”

It was difficult to hide their excitement at the thought of the Hermes Guild in ruins.

After a long time passed, the troops of the Haven Empire completely entered. The Benzen Plains was flat and spacious with a lot of room for

troops to fight. But any who retreated to the Rubidom Mountains would suffer damage.

“Go!”

“Sweep them all away!”

Buuuuuoung!

A horn sounded and the Allied Forces started marching.

The knights began to charge. Every flag representing a guild, castle or kingdom moved in unison, causing a grand spectacle. The distance to the Haven Empire’s army was getting closer.

“Death to all those bastards!”

“Yes!”

According to Bardray’s commands, the magicians of the Haven Empire had already prepared various spells.

“Steps of Fire.”

“Overturn the Earth!”

“Group Fire!”

“Flame Vortex.”

“Chain Explosion!”

Different types of magic and arrows rained down on the Allied Forces. A tremendous site of destruction! The subsequent light and noise transcended imagination.

The Allied Forces in the front suffered horrifying damage and collapsed. When the dust cleared, the users had already disappeared without a trace. The Allied Forces stopped moving and groaned.

“Unbelievable...why are there so many magic attacks?”

“No matter how great the magicians in the Hermes Guild are, such destructive power is impossible. No!”

The Haven Empire started their assault while the Allied Forces were

hesitating.

Chapter 9: Hero of the Past

Weed decided to take advantage of this rapid growth for his sculpting.

“This is for the quest so I can’t fail. Sculptural Destruction! Everything into Knowledge.”

He broke sculptures from the beginning and applied it to hunting. The rise in Knowledge increased his maximum mana and he furiously used his skills.

“Radiant Sword! Hot Fire!” Weed’s original body couldn’t use magic but that changed when he became Nodulle.

That’s why he switched professions to Desert Warrior in the desert city of Laos. Now there was the possibility of using fire magic and fire elementals. He would also become stronger under the sun.

“Moving around will take too much time. I should eat while walking to save time.”

It had been 3 days into Nodulle’s Growth quest. He couldn’t find reasonable prey around the city anymore so he needed to move further.

In order to save precious time walking through the desert, he had Seo-yoon buy him a camel from the Mercenary Guild. She had worked for close to 1 year so her income was quite big.

“It is still too slow. I need something quick and tireless.”

He used water and sand to carve a sculpture of a camel.

“Sculpture Life Bestowal!”

The sand became flesh and a life was born.

“Meheheng!”

“Your name shall be Bactrian Camel.”

The name was Bactrian Camel! The size was over 4 metres!

It could run quickly in the desert, had long legs so it wouldn’t fall in the sand and the soles of their feet were flat and spacious. The Bactrian

Camel also had 2 humps where nutrients could be stored!

The level of the camel was 483 and it could go 10 days without sleeping. In addition, the camel was a sculpture he gave life to.

“It will become stronger while I’m fighting. Anyway, it is done now that I’ve given life to it.”

This quest required hunting for 22 years so he could easily recover the levels. He obtained valuable information from his colleague in the city in order to save time and because he might not be able to meet her in a while.

Therefore, Weed decided to hunt with 10 desert soldiers. Warrior-1, Warrior-2, Warrior-3, Warrior-4....he felt annoyed making them but he buried those feelings.

“My life is yours. I can also tear out my heart and give it to you.”

The characteristics of a desert warrior was similar to eternal obedience.

“Yes, I will keep you with me. And I can’t buy them from the city so two priests are needed.”

The priests were both men, called Alverun and Alveren. To be exact, they were fake Alverons.

“God bless you for giving life to us.”

“This is a blessing. It would be nice if we had money and clothing.”

After making sculptural lifeforms for various situations, he decided to hunt in the dungeons.

“I will protect Master.”

“I will attract monsters for Master to fight.”

The desert warriors who Weed gave life to protected him and helped him hunt. After going through one dungeon, the desert warriors grew rapidly.

17 days after the quest started, his level broke through 440! He only concentrated on hunting with his subordinates so his growth was

fearsome. Weed felt strength surge inside his body every time he fought. He demonstrated fire magic without a hitch and showed a frightening ability to slay the enemies! Weed and the sculptural lifeforms swept through the dungeons.

“This is not real....”

He hated that the sculptural lifeforms and everything he gained with Nodulle’s body would disappear at the end of this quest. He received the x2 experience effect when entering a new dungeon but he was greedy for more.

‘I should raise skill proficiency first. If I don’t raise that and my stats more then I will really suffer in the future. I can’t go into dangerous dungeons unless my level is high.’

The level of the monsters went up with the growth of the desert warriors and priests. He didn’t want to spend hours searching for the entrance of a dungeon. Good hunting grounds at higher levels might be difficult to find which is why Seo-yoon’s efforts in the city was crucial.

“Oh, the tough soul of the desert! The desert warriors will solve all difficulties in Laos!”

“It is great to see such fiery desert warriors.”

The treatment changed when meeting the desert tribesmen.

They watched Weed and the desert warriors pass through the city while holding scimitars. The law of the desert meant they respected strong warriors! The desert tribes fought and killed each other.

They were like bandits around a city. This was the reason why desert tribes had a lot of infamy. Weed felt tempted but he didn’t attack the desert tribes.

‘They are all riding fast camels. It will be hard to catch them.’

He was riding Bactrian Camel but his subordinates were on general camels. If the desert tribes escaped while fighting then it would be hard to track and chase them through the sand.

In fact, many of the desert tribes were so poor they only had one sword and a few sheep. This was why the desert tribes threw away their self-respect. Every time they finished a dungeon, Weed wouldn't end the hunting and would just switch to another one.

“I'm really looking forward to seeing the sun in the desert.”

“The sandy desert is vast.”

In no time, he was called a king. Weed and his soldiers exceeded level 500. Less than half of the time has passed since receiving the quest. 22 years was a long time.

‘I wonder what will happen at the end of the quest. No, I don't have time to think about such useless things. I should quickly beat the monsters.’

He spent of the time fighting in the desert so he earned many achievements.

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Users in the southern dukedom of Borghes. Meyer, Kenten Dreita, Enru and Frame!

These 4 people were hunting in a party regardless of the war in the Central Continent.

“Which side should we go to this time?”

“Shall we go towards the south?”

“The south?”

“Yes. We should go hunt the Ibellina Dungeon and then do some trade in a nearby desert city.”

“Shall we? I need to buy a magic book.”

They weren't merchants but their backpacks were filled with basic things to sell. It wasn't a large profit but this was a way to earn money for users more than level 200.

“Let's go!”

They bought supplies first before going towards the Borghes area in the

south. It was an enjoyable trip as they passed fields and fish swimming in rivers.

There were a few activities in the dukedom so they went down to the south with 250 people. The crowd of users meant that monsters wouldn't attack even if they were low level users.

"What the, isn't this a strange city?"

"Did we take the wrong road?"

"No. I've been here a few times...that's right. There was once a city in the desert called Probullen. There were signposts about it."

"I saw a few intact buildings."

"No way! It is really Probullen. When did it become bigger?"

The users were lost at the sight of a city so developed in the southern desert. Not long ago, there were dozens of outdated white buildings in the desert. The sand covered most of them and even small merchants wouldn't set up a trading post there.

But now it was a large city with tens of thousands of buildings. Thick walls and moats were surrounding the city and a number of facilities drew water from a nearby lake. Even the merchants who normally travelled to the desert were surprised!

"I just came here two days ago."

"Really? It wasn't like this at the time?"

"Not at all. What magic caused such changes in only 2 days?"

"Should we go over there and look?"

"I'm going to check. Originally I was going to pass through but I can't just go now."

The curious users carefully went over to the city. Desert tribal warriors were guarding Probullen. Enru swallowed his saliva and asked.

"Hey, is this Probullen?"

"That's correct."

“Wasn’t it a small village a few days ago?”

“I don’t know what you are talking about.”

“There is a lack of water so the desert is a hard place to live.”

“Too noisy. Can’t you see the city facilities that we’re proud of?”

The guards became angry. But they weren’t stopped from entering the city. The users cheered as soon as they entered the city.

“Wow! This is amazing!”

“The real deal!”

The stores displayed fine silk, steel, ivory and jewellery. Hard to find equipment like scimitars over level 400 were displayed. Furthermore, the city contained a mercenary guild where tough desert warriors could be hired.

The desert warriors were very strong and the hire costs were low so they were immensely popular. In order to hire them, they had to go to large cities in the desert so Probullen was welcome.

“W-wait a minute. Why are the levels of the mercenaries so high?”

“How much?”

“Minimum is 390. Others are 420.”

“The employment costs are 400 gold per day?”

“No! That is the level.”

“Hik!”

Merchants ran through the streets clustered with shops selling goods. The market price had also changed a lot.

“Olives? That is common in our city. I’m not interested in buying imported goods. This isn’t a secret but if you want to sell something for an expensive price then bring things like dried fruits and pickled fish.”

“Pickled fish can be sold at a considerable price?”

“The number of visitors are increasing these days so it can’t be

guaranteed. Those who come first can get a good price.”

In the past, food in the desert could be sold for an unconditionally good value. They were poor so they couldn't buy a large quantity but now the market was highly developed so the goods could be disposed of.

The city's population grew dramatically due to the increase in goods. Hundreds of different things of items were displayed.

“Oh my god! Lemons, basil, cumin, parsley, pepper, celery...there are tons of different spices.”

“There's even the hard to obtain saffron!”

“What things are you looking for? The city merchants...if you find something you want then we work out a cheap price.”

“Really?”

“Yes. And don't go to the old city of Laos in the south.

“Why?”

A merchant in Probullen mentioned the name Laos to an adventurer.

“The dye industry there is very developed and it is a wealthy place. So they often speak contemptuously of us.”

“Heok!”

Probullen wasn't the only city in the desert with a tremendous change. Some cities were so wealthy that this place just seemed like a trading post.

‘A jackpot!’

‘It is a complete uproar. What can I buy and sell?’

Adventurers and warriors wanted good hunting grounds in undeveloped land. The merchants in the big cities competed with each other.

Merchants experienced happiness and anguish when trying to purchase specialties.

Right now the north had a lot of trade and were building up their wealth.

“Are we still going to Ibellina Dungeon?”

“No! Let’s explore more of this city.”

“I also agree! There isn’t a rush to go to the hunting grounds.”

Meyer, Kenten Dreita, Enru and Frame postponed their dungeon hunting and toured the city. They tried talking to residents in order to obtain quests. They tried talking to a grandmother sitting on the sidewalk selling ornaments.

“How did Probullen become larger? Hahaha, you didn’t know a famous fact like that. It is thanks to the Great Emperor of the desert, Weed-nim.”

“W-Weed-nim!”

Enru and Frame were amazed. They were young but were big fans of Weed! Talk about Weed often occurred at school when they chattered with friends.

They started in the south and felt regret that Weed’s activities were in the distant north. Once their levels were a little higher, they dreamt of heading towards the north. Yet they heard a story about Weed in the desert city of Probullen!

“Shush! Don’t recklessly call the name of the Great Emperor. It is disrespectful and a desert warrior won’t forgive you if they heard it. His stature is something that the desert warriors don’t dare forget.”

“Y-yes.”

“I want to know more about him!”

Enru and Frame were passionate fans of Weed so they showed an interest.

“Weed-nim is a person with enough power to burn through the desert. He created incredible miracles in the desert. Have you heard about the Golden Desert?”

“No!”

“The conquest of the Golden Desert led to the discovery of the desert city Metapeia.”

“Oh really?”

“Yes!”

Meyer who was listening couldn't believe it. Weed had become an existence that was like a legend in the desert. There weren't any stories when they came the last time and now this was happening suddenly. It also felt strange that the grandmother was talking about Weed like he lived a long time ago.

“Are you interested in adventures?”

“Yes!”

“Then you should ride a camel in the southeast direction for one day. You will be able to find a large canyon. Weed created his place in the desert as a gift. Go there and take a look. And if you see a man around there then ask if he is my son Vincent. That boy went there to meet a woman and hasn't returned.”

Meanwhile, the merchant users became familiar with the store owners. It was important for merchants to determine the latest fashions in the city in order to trade.

“Weed-nim was the Great Emperor of the desert.”

“He built a kingdom?”

“He could create sandstorms in the desert so no one dared go against His Majesty.”

“Created sandstorms?”

“He didn't need to use a sword.”

One of the biggest reasons why merchants were reluctant to go into the desert was a sandstorm. Even a small one would be several hundred metres high and there were no countermeasures. They could suffer a great loss due to the sandstorms.

Even Bardray wouldn't be able to display such a miracle. This story told how strong Weed was.

‘Is it possible they are talking about a different Weed?’

‘The stories might be wrong but I don’t feel like they are.’

The owner of a trading post told a different story.

“The Bukun colony near here? Weed-nim smashed it. Giants in the mountain? Weed-nim brought his subordinates there and cleared them out.”

“Eh?”

They were dumbfounded because those places were at least level 600. And the owner of an antique store covertly said.

“You there, do you want to see a real precious item that can’t be compared to the common goods in the store?”

“I would like to see it.”

“I don’t normally show this to merchants who first visit here. Watch carefully. It is a valuable treasure that can’t be bought. Follow me.”

The items in the store were too expensive for them so they wanted to see the really valuable treasure. The store owner guided them to the back of the building. There was a separate room protected by guards and pulled out a box that seemed like it contained rare gems.

‘Looking at this atmosphere and the size of the box, the item should be.... Wah, calm down.’

‘There must be an item worth thousands of gold in that box. A jewel worth more than 1 million gold might appear.’

‘It is expensive so there is no possibility of buying it. However, I can save money and aim for it. If I can sell it then my name will be known across the continent.’

The store owner said in a heavy voice.

“You will feel reverence when you see this. It is the most precious treasure that came from the desert.”

“Yes!”

The users watched as the store owner slowly opened the box.

‘T...this is?’

It was something they were familiar with!

‘A rabbit sculpture.’

The rabbit sculpture that Weed mass produced in Serabourg Castle and sold for 2 silver. Its colour had faded due to many years passing but the guards on both sides kneeled down and gave it the utmost respect. The merchant users also kneeled down due to the atmosphere.



Weed’s desert warriors extended up to 280 people.

“This sort of thing wasn’t intended. It is quite annoying.”

His subordinates weren’t all sculptural lifeforms. The brave desert warriors came running barefoot and kowtowed to him. In addition, the sculptural lifeforms got married and had children. The females weren’t weak due to the nature of the desert. Those children grew up and learnt how to use a knife from a young age.

“Great Emperor of the desert! I am not strong enough. I thank you for allowing me to be your subordinate.”

“I used all my strength to come here. Please accept me. If I am lacking then please cut my neck!”

“The glory days of the desert warriors are no more. My heart and limbs will fight for you.”

“Just like my father, I came to serve the greatest warrior. I am young but I know how to fight. Please accept me!”

Weed and his sculptural lifeforms had built up achievements and were widely known throughout the desert. The desert warriors ran over barefoot like a Korean star had arrived at the airport.

“We can go to various places in the desert with all these people following.”

Weed accepted the desert warriors into his group. The warriors had a lot of information about the desert so it was easy to pick a place to go. They were used as guides and errand boys.

“Monsters are rampaging near the area of my tribe.”

“Are they strong?”

“Yes. But if a strong warrior like you leads this group then it can be easily resolved. We can overcome any difficulty...”

“That’s it!”

Weed didn’t refuse any requests and listened to all the information from the warriors.

“There is a mysterious city. It is like a mirage in the desert. In the past, I heard there were rumours there that can greatly increase a governing area.”

“Weapons?”

“It is said that legendary treasures are sleeping there. But the only thing found there was a tomb.”

“Is it a dangerous place with powerful enemies?”

“Yes! It is a scary place.”

“Then let’s go!”

Weed and his subordinates ran through the desert. The unit of desert warriors followed Weed who was riding Bactrian Camel! And they arrived at the tomb with speed and efficiency.

“Fight! The people injured should take care of themselves while the others will keep on moving forward.”

The desert warriors engaged in a high speed hunt due to Weed’s charisma. The mysterious city of Metapeia was filled with monsters belonging to the legendary ghost clan. It had been 57 days since the quest started and he achieved level 640!

Weed just needed to wave his hand and the desert warriors would gather

like clouds. In fact, now he had plenty of mana to summon Iron-1 and Iron-5 but he didn't need them anymore. He would rather be accompanied by subordinates who were easily sacrificed.

“Don't stop when the enemy comes rushing and fight until the end.”

“It is an honour, Great King!”

Apart from the dungeons, there weren't many scary monsters in the desert. He needed to pay attention to all the details to achieve the best performance in a quest.

“Great Emperor, please give a command.”

“The monsters are very strong. Attack them face on!”

The desert warriors hurled themselves into the fray while Weed and his sculptural lifeforms stayed in the rear. In addition, there were 12 priests that could save them at any time. If their size kept on growing larger then it would become cumbersome to wander the desert.

-The hero of the desert shows cruelty and brutality.

-The Great Emperor that has a thick, bloody smell around him.

-It is a cruelty that doesn't spare the lives of his subordinates in order to overcome any challenge.

Weed ruthlessly and efficiently commanded his subordinates. His Charisma and Fighting Spirit grew. It might seem brutal but this was the desert. They followed strong commands! Survival and strength was the most important thing in the desert so they became more excited with each victory.

There was no such thing as honour in the first place.

Ddirring!

-You have mastered Swordsmanship

The sword has been used to cut numerous monsters and you now completely understand it.

You have reached the point where you have become one with the sword

and there is nowhere else to advance.

The basic damage of the sword will be enhanced by 500%.

Sword skills can be cancelled at any time and mana can be recovered.

The scope of attack skills is expanded.

Attack skills can be learnt easily and skill proficiency will quickly increase.

No damage will be received when blocking an attack with the sword.

The enemy's sword skills can be learnt.

All stats increased by 40.

Combat quests can be received without any limitation.

Will pull out the weapon's latent ability and original damage will double.

Sword durability will rarely drop and it will never break.

-The title 'Master of the Sword' has been acquired.

You can meet any kings regardless of fame or previous relationships.

Knights and warriors will come to challenge you.

The effectiveness of Fighting Spirit and Charisma will increase and will not be affected by enemies at a lower level.

A master swordsman!

He achieved it through Nodulle's quest but he was the first user on the continent.

"It soared up from Advanced level 9 and I eventually mastered it."

Weed's joy was very small. The power of a sword master wasn't that good. Ironically, his original Swordsmanship was still at Advanced level 4. After that, he also became a defense and magic master. He mastered countless attack skills.

Fire magic and elemental magic also reached the advanced level. The power of fire magic and fire elementals in the desert was very large. He didn't feel the need to create anything other than basic fire elementals like

salamanders.

Weed's current body could use the techniques of a Desert Warrior, had the support of Sculptural Destruction and high health and mana. Of course, he could use the Art stat to switch between Strength or Agility as needed.

"Thank you very much. You are the benefactor who saved our tribe."

"I've heard that a new sun is rising in the desert. Desert Sun, thank you very much."

100 days passed in one day. Weed hunted, procured supplies from stores, sold his sculptures and used Cloud Sculpting. This caused oases, lakes and rivers to form after a couple of years and cities would become larger. The bulletins boards were in an uproar from users in the southern desert and dukedoms.

-Weed the God of War's activities in the desert.

-It is really a jackpot!

-Cities names after Weed have sprung up.

-The terrain is changing. The reason? I don't know. It is a full transformation. What is impossible for Weed?

-The people in this dukedom is talking from morning until night.

-What kind of magic can build a city overnight? I couldn't believe it until I saw it directly.

-My friend fell asleep in sand dunes and woke up in the middle of a city. Originally I thought it was a lie and didn't believe my friend. This is a story for the broadcasting stations.

-It is a little strange. Weed's history is recorded in the history books like he is an old person. He was the greatest hero of the desert.

-It is the same for me. People kept on talking about Weed like he lived hundreds of years ago.

-Grass Porridge! Grass Porridge! Grass Porridge!

-Grass Porridge! Grass Porridge! Grass Porridge! Grass Porridge!

-Grass Porridge! Grass Porridge! Grass Porridge! Grass Porridge! Grass Porridge!

-.....

-Bombardment is prohibited. There are more than 1,000 comments of Grass Porridge!

The result of Weed's actions were normally spread. But this quest was something he didn't spread. He just focused on becoming stronger in the desert.

Seo-yoon stayed safe within the city and worked at the Red Sun Mercenary Guild. The main work she did was commissioning merchants and determining what quests should be accepted.

-Capture the White-Furred Antelope in the Kensera Desert.

The Kensera Desert is filled with rumours of a white-furred antelope that frequently appears there.

Capture the white-furred antelope so I can give it as a gift to nobles.

Level of Difficulty: D

Client Payment: 950 gold.

-Find the Escaped Raccoon.

The raccoon has escaped from our kennel.

Capture it before it runs away.

It isn't a difficult task but the nobles of the Lesbo nobles will have more confidence in you.

Level of Difficulty: F

Client Payment: 35 gold.

-Escort the Horse Traders through the Mald Area.

There are rumours that bandits are appearing around the Mald area.

Merchants have asked the Red Sun Mercenaries to escort them through

there.

A large sum will be given if they are escorted through safely.

But there is no information about the bandits.

Level of Difficulty: C

Client Payment: 1, 300 gold.

-Scout the Urkan Area

The Red Sun Mercenaries need to send scouts to acquire information about the Urkan area.

Send appropriate, quick mercenaries.

Level of Difficulty: F

-Lack of Plunder

A group of merchants has been attacked by the Zeke desert tribe.

If the mercenaries steal from them then it would be considered an act of justice and the mercenaries won't be criticized.

But the desert tribe won't forget such a thing.

Seo-yoon assigned the requests to the appropriate mercenaries after she decided to accept them. 100 days passed in one day so the results came quickly. Some mercenaries failed and died while others achieved large success. Seo-yoon confirmed new information on a daily basis as she worked in the mercenary guild.

“This time the work was completed brilliantly.”

“It is good that you've thoroughly resolved the work given to you.”

“Well, I can't find fault in the work this time.”

“Huh! This is perfectly....! It is amazing. In the future I will put all requests through the Red Sun Mercenaries.”

Seo-yoon's ability to deal with information was incomparable. In addition, she knew every detail of the mercenary's information so she didn't accept any reckless requests. She also assigned good clients to Weed

and his subordinates.

“Do you think this will be difficult?”

“Um. It is really easy. It could end soon. Do you want to do something else?”

“There is a request to fight illegal gold panning at the Kosuma River.”

“I will pick that.”

“It has a fairly large scale.”

“No. How can I miss this opportunity to pick up some gold from them?”

“.....”

“I can use this labour to grow.”

Weed and his troops neatly succeeded in the jobs. As Seo-yoon’s capabilities were recognized, her authority over the mercenaries kept on increasing.

“I’ve been watching for 8 years. You are the only woman we believe in. The mercenaries have great confidence in you. In the future you will lead our Red Sun Guild.”

She rose to the position of Deputy Director of the mercenary guild. She expanded the Red Sun Mercenaries.

-A branch of the Red Sun Mercenaries has been opened in Ocharem City.

-A branch of the Red Sun Mercenaries has been opened in Buhares City.

-A liaison office of the Red Sun Guild has been opened in Nukud Oasis.

Seo-yoon’s management skills results in branches of the guild opening in vast areas of the desert. Due to the fact that 100 days passed in on day, she became known among the mercenary guilds. Weed saw the cities grow 3~4 times larger and after 12 years passed, they had become huge metropolises.

The compensation for the guild requests also rose. In addition, commerce developed due to merchants being able to trade safely.

“The security of the Rumi area is falling. Mercenaries should be dispatched there. I will send some mercenaries along with Weed-nim the next time he visits.”

The desert prospered under her hands.



By the time 19 years passed in the quest, Weed and his sculptural lifeforms had reached a record level.

They broke through level 740! The important skills were mastered and they also got the x2 experience from dungeons. Weed meticulously remembered the information ahead of time. His thoughts changed continuously as time passed in the quest.

In the early days.

‘Do I have to kill a sick and decrepit dragon? Ah, I’m anxious about dying.’

A dragon was an absolute existence. The hard skin meant it was hard for a sword to cut and magic attacks lost any meaning. The enormous health also meant it would take a few days to kill.

After half a year.

‘My level is rising at a good rate. It is important to minimize the travel distance. The quest can change completely depending on the results.’

Weed and his subordinates swept through the desert.

‘The Great Emperor of the Desert. The name they’re calling me is okay. My memories of Continent of Magic is rising after a long time. At that time there were no obstacles in my way. I lived without knowing when I would face a scary monster.’

In the second half of the year.

‘Hunting one dragon? Is there a sick dragon living in the vicinity?’

He really wanted to go against try going against a horde of monsters or a dragon. Weed and his subordinates’ strength in the desert was absolute.

The desert warriors also became strong after experiencing all the cruelty.

“We’ve come back alive from the Dakhun Cave, Your Majesty!”

“I’ve brought this big lake monster that I’ve caught. 785 warriors headed there and only 377 people returned.”

The desert warriors called Weed a king. He didn’t govern over any territory or inhabitants but Weed’s influence stretched over the entire desert. The power and population of the desert tribes grew and they faithfully dedicated their lives to Weed.

Of course, if Weed was weak then all the desert warriors would turn on him. But they followed him because they recognized that Weed was strong. They were pure so he could control all of them.

Elite warriors swore loyalty to Weed every day and some honourably died while fulfilling orders. But the lives of the desert warriors weren’t always positive.

“These ugly bastards! You are useless fellows who only eat rice. Hestiger, why didn’t you intercept the monster trying to kill me earlier? Take the lead!”

“Yes. It is an honour.”

“If you can’t win this fight then you don’t have the qualifications to become my subordinate.”

“I will certainly win.”

Weed cruelly sacrificed his subordinates.

His temperament from Continent of Magic was revived. The sculptural lifeforms were important investments but he didn’t care if the desert warriors died.

As the quest continued to progressed, he couldn’t afford to individually take care of his subordinates. Over 1,000 desert warriors who followed him suffered that pain.

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