

The Legendary Moonlight Sculptor

(달빛 조각사)

Volume 35

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Story Description:

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1: Victory of the Haven Empire

Weed looked at the endless sandy desert.

His clothing had completely changed to that of a perfect desert warrior. A turban was wrapped around his head and his body was covered with luxurious fabric.

His features had changed and he looked much older than before. The wrinkles around his eyes had deepened and his hair fell out until he was bald. He was the classic example of a freeloader!

He was doing this quest as Nodulle and subsequently aged 20 years.

“This is definitely different from reality.”

Weed muttered as the hot winds from the desert hit his bald head. It would be a shock to return to his original appearance after the quest was finished. Weed still hadn't reached his prime age.

“Well, it doesn't really matter because it's not real. Actually, I think I've gracefully aged when looking at myself. In particular, my scarred eyes and ripped mouth is hard to see in reality.”

On the surface he didn't care about his appearance but he wore a golden mask with the face of a pharaoh on it. It was a 2,000 year old treasure with a level restriction of 700.

This was Nodulle's body so he started from the beginning. However, he grew rapidly and obtained a lot after dominating the desert.

“This is much better.”

Weed wore ordinary white t-shirts and jeans compared to celebrities or models. However, the desert style clothing fit quite well with him. As the quest progressed, his smile became more rotten as more residents joined him.

“Great Emperor-nim, we have arrived.”

The sand around Weed blew as 1,000 warriors gathered around him. They were heroes and representatives of different desert tribes. Weed

spoke in a low, solemn voice.

“Has everything been prepared?”

“It has finished.”

“Now is the time to destroy the last hurdle. I’m going to ask, who are we?”

The loyal sculptural lifeform Warrior-1 answered.

“Villains of the desert.”

“What?”

The answer was completely contrary to what Weed expected!

Warrior-3 was honest.

“We are desert robbers.”

Sometimes they even committed wrong doings. Time was running out so he didn’t bother hiding anything. Once they accidentally encountered NPC adventurers from the Central Continent and the result ended cruelly.

“Huhuhu, good.”

Weed’s eyes shone as he saw the equipment and map belonging to the adventurers.

And after a few minutes, the adventurers were robbed and stuck in the desert in their underwear. The desert tribes were poor but they were experts in combat and massacres.

Warrior-6 spoke some clear words.

“The desert is a harsh life involving sand and hot water so a ruler like Master is needed. He is someone who kindles the desert, His Majesty King Weed. Hooray, hooray, hooray!”

“Well, remember this well.”

“It is amazing that we can wear the colours of His Majesty.”

“Good. Let’s go!”

Weed’s cloak floated behind him as he rode Bactrian Camel over a pile

of sand. They were heading towards the mysterious city Metapeia!

Once the sun had risen to its highest point, a huge city appeared in the desert like it was a mirage. Weed and the Red Knife desert warriors ran towards the mysterious city on their camels.

Nodulle's quest required him to grow for 22 years! 100 days occurred in 1 day so time passed fairly quickly. There was little time remaining so Weed was approaching the end of the quest.

After 21 years passed in the desert, his level had now reached 783. Whether the final secret sculpting technique quest succeeded or failed, everything he gained would completely vanish. It was like winning the lottery only to be given an honour as the prize instead.

“I would rather get the money.”

Weed discovered all the important or hidden dungeons and hunting grounds in the desert and cleared them with the Red Knife warriors.

They went around the area close to the southern desert and defeated all the difficult dungeons. Therefore, they were now heading towards the mysterious city Metapeia in order to conquer it.

“I've returned.”

He had attacked the monsters in the mysterious city Metapeia several times when he was around level 400.

Kuwooooh!

The monsters ran away or lay down on the ground pretending to be dead. The monsters fell down under the weight of Weed's charisma! When he first came here, there were monsters with razor sharp teeth and a nasty smell called the Laukao.

“Hey, are you dead?”

.....

“I'm going to peel your leather.”

Kuing king king king!

Weed was over level 700 so even ferocious monsters quivered in front of him. It was like they were standing in front of a bank robber asking to be robbed! He needed to hunt properly but there wasn't much time remaining in the quest. He came to Metapeia to clear the dungeon present.

“This is no time to deal with these monsters. My aim is to reach level 800. Let's go.”

“Understood, Great Emperor!”

Weed and his subordinates rode their camels towards the entrance of Metapeia.

‘The monsters inside are vicious fellows.’

He quickly looked from side to side.

At the entrance to the city were statues on both sides of a giant holding a trident and a golden fountain spouting water. It had the mystical beauty of the ruins of an ancient city.

He had been defeated by this dungeon myriad times. He obtained valuable knowledge that it couldn't be beaten if his level was only in the 400s.

Seo-yoon gathered clues about Metapeia from residents of the desert and Weed gathered materials related to the battle.

Weed and his subordinates were around level 430 the first time they arrived. At that time, they fought the fierce monsters near the entrance and then the ghost clan that were present just inside the city.

There were countless riches preserved for a long time and the opponents wore the best equipment.

Weed didn't have a lot of time to hunt and had lacked good items. But after sweeping through the first dungeon, he managed to arm himself with equipment. His subordinates called the Red Knife also had many good equipment.

Of course, they wore advanced equipment but there were many deaths

among the new recruits. There was a lack of equipment so the desert tribes would snatch them when they appeared.

“Junior. That knife looks good.”

“The chief of my clan specially gave it to me when he heard I was going to join the Red Knife unit.”

“Give it to me.”

“Yes!”

It was like the army where seniority was important! Also, the beatings from Weed were a daily routine. Many Red Knife warriors who already have achievements would handle the newcomers.

“The intruders have showed up again.”

“They have become scary. Don’t touch them.”

“The fate of the tribe is at stake.”

The ghost tribe entered their houses and didn’t come out as they allowed Weed and his subordinates to move.

Weed led his army of camels until they were in front of a large, stone door. It was Metapeia’s dungeon where the strongest monster ruled!

In the past, Weed had tried to enter but lost 100 desert warriors before running away. It was lucky his judgement retreated in time or else the damage would’ve been even larger. They might’ve suffered damage but it wasn’t a waste of time as he had gained 3~4 levels.

Weed asked his subordinates.

“Are you afraid?”

“No.”

“I am afraid.”

“.....”

The desert warriors and his sculptural lifeforms were silent. They absolutely couldn’t understand Weed’s words!

“Are you scared?”

“I’m scared.”

“Go home.”

“.....”

Weed quickly looked over the faces of the desert warriors. The warriors here were outstanding warriors from each tribe that ran to dedicate their loyalty to Weed.

Weed and Seo-yoon had caused a lot of changes to the terrain and history of the desert. Due to the abundant rainfall, the desert cities thrived and many monsters and bandits came to invade them.

The desert tribes that lived in the desert fought against tens of thousands of monsters. Large scale battles occurred often and the levels and combat skills of the desert warriors and residents grew.

Of course, even the warriors Weed gave life to hadn’t reached level 740. Even so, most knights were able to beat berserkers with their bare fists. The quality of the army was exceptional and similar to knights.

“Great Emperor, we are willing to sacrifice our lives in this battle.”

“We will always stand in front of you.”

The desert warriors that met Weed’s eyes showed their bravery and determination. Weed would only go forward once the battle heated up. He never looked back and would fight the enemy blocking in front of him. As the fight went on, the warriors would start giving him more believing looks. The desert warriors would start showing him the respect worthy of a ruler of the desert.

Weed won difficult battles and this led to the revival of the desert. At the same time, he became a legendary leader! The warriors who followed thought of him like a god.

Weed was thinking about how to take advantage of this as he met the eyes of the desert warriors.

‘Kill that one... He isn’t useful and will just be a distraction.’

The unnecessary desert warriors were ruthlessly killed before a battle!

‘I used him as bait last time to survive the battle. I can throw him again.’

If they came back alive then he would throw them again as bait the next time.

‘It is good to have new tools. They have a lot of uses. It would be good to get someone with a docile personality who can be easily controlled.’

An increase in troops was inefficient in the desert. He needed to narrow them down to only maintain the elite warriors with strong abilities. Weed looked at them with complex emotions in his eyes and charisma flowed from him.

“We are going to kill the strongest monster in the desert.”

“Yes!”

“It will be a very dangerous challenge. But there is a reason we must do so....”

Weed hesitated for a moment.

Nodulle’s quest had a fixed time limit. There was no need to hunt the strongest monster in the desert for the quest. Of course, if he was successful then he would reach a much higher level.

“The first reason is to obtain all the treasure and the second reason is....”

Gulp!

The desert warriors swallowed their saliva. Unlike the proud knights, they didn’t cling to honour. They were downright greedy!

Desert cities developed rapidly and wandering bandits were the result of Weed calling rain. But one crucial reason to clear out the monsters in dungeons was to obtain the treasures inside.

“We are fighting the strongest creature in the desert.”

“Owaaah!”

The delighted warriors cried out!

“Go get the treasure!”

Weed unabashedly led his subordinates into the dungeon. Weed had obtained the title ‘Ruler of the Desert’ because of this recklessness and greed.



“The continent is now completely finished. It is obvious that the Hermes Guild, no the Haven Empire will unify the continent.”

“Ah, damn. It seems like taxes will rise.”

“The Allied Forces on the continent can’t compare to the Hermes Guild in tactics. They just attacked.”

“The Hermes Guild showed their capabilities in this war.”

The Hermes Guild completely destroyed the Allied Forces on the Benzen Plains. The prestigious guilds were also tyrants and bad guys so some people were supporting the Hermes Guild.

The main guilds had been split up into many kingdoms but the Hermes Guild would enhance the persecution if they unified the continent. Therefore general users felt hopeless no matter the result from the Benzen Plains.

The prestigious guilds from the continent might be united in this place. They believed they would win if their power was concentrated. In order to get an overwhelming victory, they gathered a huge army on the Benzen Plains and surrounded Bardray’s troops in the Rubidom Mountains in front and behind.

The Allied Forces even actively promoted themselves ahead of the battle. Bardray’s army was crucial to the Hermes Guild so the broadcasting stations paid attention to whether they would be wiped out.

The Hermes Guild predicted this and placed a trap in advance. They mobilized all the knights and magic units of the Empire in order to shock and cause large damage to the Allied Forces at the very beginning.

Furthermore, the scale of a war has grown so big that the Allied Forces

didn't have a proper chain of command. The formation of the various guilds became a mess under the attacks of the Haven Empire and they couldn't recover.

The Haven Empire didn't miss this weakness and dealt large damage using magic attacks and the knights. Since then, the Allied Forces lost the will to fight.

'I guess we won this fight.'

They tried to prevent the Hermes Guild's dictatorship but the loss to their guild is too big.'

'We will be known as real warriors after winning this battle. There is no need to concentrate. Although we'll have to fight others.'

'Will the prestigious guilds continue to maintain their positions? The 5 prestigious guilds will fall and we will take their place.'

The guilds emerged with the expectation of victory. But once the situation became hard, they only thought about preserving their own power and gave the command to retreat.

"We can't die here. Escape!"

"Everyone in the guild should slip away to the east."

This was a deadly situation so the coalition army shook even more after some guilds escaped.

The result after that was completely obvious.

"Provide magic support!"

"Shoot arrows at the enemy."

"Look at the shields they are holding. The arrows of the archers won't mean anything."

"A frontal assault!"

"A mistake. Escape quickly!"

The combined forces were unable to endure and were defeated! The competence of the commanders were a problem and the lack of unity

created a worst result. The brave knights lost their lives halfway through the battle and the NPC soldiers surrendered.

Under Bardray's leadership, the Haven Empire only consumed a small amount of energy and were filled with confidence as they routed the enemy.

“Gather the entire army. Now we will take care of the enemies left in the mountains.”

“Waaaah!”

The Haven Empire army took a small break and treated the wounded soldiers.

And the Rubidom Mountains! There were magicians, trap setters, rangers and other users from the Black Lion Guild, Cloud Guild and 51 other guilds.

The Allied Forces inside the Rubidom Mountains were puzzled. The magicians and rangers were there to grab the ankle of the army but the troops on the Benzen Plains were unexpectedly overwhelmed and defeated.

“But it isn't over yet. We will catch the Haven Empire.”

The battle in the Rubidom Mountains wasn't one-sided. The Allied Forces accounted for the overwhelming influence of the terrain and were waiting in a high position.

“Shoot! If they approach then send them to the underworld!”

“Don't lose focus and concentrate your attacks on the enemies.”

“The magicians are climbing to a higher position to attack!”

They besieged the Hermes Guild located at the bottom and poured arrows and magic at them. But this battle situation soon changed.

The Hermes Guild had prepared leather armour and shields that specialized in blocking arrow attacks.

“Act according to the plan. Rompelt's unit in the high peaks, Drinfeld at

Tochen Lake and Helcait's unit hidden in the reed forest will ambush."

"Yes!"

"Move."

Dozens of units split up in different directions and used important elements of the Rubidom Mountains to seize control. They took control of a few major strongholds and caught sight of the Allied Forces.

Assassins were dispatched to quietly move through the reeds and easy terrain. Furthermore, the stamina of general soldiers fell rapidly when fighting in the mountains.

The Allied Forces had exhausted a lot of their stamina chasing after the Haven Empire in the Rubidom Mountains. There was a chance of battle so they also wore heavy armour and weapons, making them tire quickly.

Although the Haven Empire had the same conditions, they moved through fast and easy paths in the mountains that had been laid in advance. Before starting the fight, they had given a break to the ordinary soldiers, magicians and rangers who had the role of restraining the enemy.

The Rubidom Mountains became increasingly filled with the flags of the Haven Empire.

"Waaaaah!"

"Slay all the rabble. Attack. Attack. Attack!"

"The Haven Empire is invincible. March for His Majesty!"

Armies fighting in the mountains!

The Allied Forces and Haven Empire fought with swords and shields. There were also a storm of arrows and magic attacks that caused flames. The wind spread the embers through the mountain. The large wildfire caused the battle to become more violent.

The battle in the Rubidom Mountains raged on and both sides fought fiercely as they lost their favourable terrain. And finally the Haven Empire's weapon, the necromancer Krobidyun emerged.

“Huhuhu, this is the best stage to show the power of a necromancer.”

The necromancer was escorted by the best knights of the Haven Empire.

“What should I show first? My law of darkness governs this land. The power of eternal immortality is grasped. Dark Rule!”

A demonstration of Barkhan’s Immortal Legion.

One of his three spells! The Hermes Guild individually analysed Weed’s battle with Barkhan. His ability to summon the undead in combat was top-notch. So they embarked on an adventure and found an old laboratory belonging to Barkhan that contained his research and magic!

Dark Rule was a magic spell learnt from an unfinished book. Of course, Dark Rule wasn’t perfect so the level of the undead was a little low. And it kept consuming mana so other magic spells couldn’t be used. The weakness of Dark Rule was overcome by climbing to higher ground!

As expected, the power of a necromancer when fighting a large number of enemies was the best. It didn’t matter if it was friend or foe as the corpses woke up as skeletons, ghouls and zombies.

“Scratch them. Bite all of them!”

Within the territory of Dark Rule, all new dead bodies constantly got up. In addition, the summoned undead that collapsed would get up again. The zombies and skeletons were weak but they caused confusion among the soldiers and archers.

The skeletal archers also shot their bone arrows towards the enemy. The archers that died would then rise due to the power of immortality. Many people died in the Rubidom Mountains due to magic and arrows so Dark Rule had a significant impact.

“Echo of Terror!

Another necromancer used a different spell.

Kuhihihing!

Ghosts flew around and shouted curses, lowering the morale of the enemy. The Allied Forces placed killing the necromancers as the top goal

but the Imperial Knights were protecting the necromancers on the battlefield.

The Haven Empire's troops placement, utilization of the magic units and their leadership overwhelmed the Allied Forces. The Allied Forces had united into one army but internally they were separate guilds.

The Haven Empire was able to use the high terrain to amplify their magic attacks better than the coalition. The Allied Forces initially held out but they couldn't properly attack or defend. Bardray and the Imperial Knights broke through and devastated the knights, magicians and NPCs of the Allied Forces.

In no time, the Allied Forces lost all the favourable peaks and were attacked on adverse terrains. They tried to escape but the Haven Empire and the undead had already controlled the ridges.

The Rubidom Mountains became like hell to the Allied Forces. This was the result of the leaders of the Hermes Guild staying up several days and nights to place the troops and create the movement paths.

The leaders of the Allied Forces showed the worst incompetency and the Hermes Guild thoroughly beat them! It was rare for anyone who took part in the battle to survive.

CTS Media and other broadcasting stations like LK Games delivered the news.

“The Haven Empire has gained a large victory for the second time.”

“The Haven Empire has achieved an overwhelming victory in their war to gain control of the continent.

“I can assure you. Bardray, maybe everyone will be calling him Emperor in the future.”

KMC Media aired a special ‘Versailles Continent Story’ and talked about the battles.

“Ah, I never expected this type of fighting to occur. The Haven Empire's fighting ability is really amazing!”

“Numerous heroes and kingdoms have attempted to conquer the world. Alexander the Great, , Genghis Khan, Napoleon. Their actions were considered excessive for the era they lived in!”

“Oh Joo-wan, we need to reassess the Haven Empire’s power.”

“After analysing today’s battle, they seem to have no weakness in the overall power, abilities and performance in battle. No, the Allied Forces used simple tactics and couldn’t fight against them. Anyway, the Haven Empire is stronger!”

The commentators of the broadcasting stations only had praise for the Haven Empire. The ability to execute large scale joint tactics!

The charm of Royal Road was commanding tens of thousands of soldiers. However, leading various classes while considering the terrain wasn’t easy. The Haven Empire won the battles based on their skills and achievements. Videos of battles with that level of beauty could be counted on one hand.

This contrasted with the incompetency of the Allied Forces.

In the meantime, the PDs of the broadcasting stations were anxious about something else.

“Won’t the Hermes Guild get ahead of the other lords?”

“Today makes it seem like the conquest of the Versailles Continent is almost over. Will the allies in this debacle be able to recover and catch up? The Hermes Guild has now got their hands on the Central Continent.”

“The broadcast ratings for the next war in the future will be a problem. It depends on Kim’s appearance.”

“The Haven Empire is preparing to conquer the continent.”

“I’m already concerned about the ratings.”

The Hermes Guild gained a large number of anti-fans as their power became greater. They destroyed cities and taxes were enormous in order to pay for the costs of war. Therefore a large number of residents and users disliked them.

After they conquered the continent and the large battles became rare, the interest of the users would fall. These signs were already appearing everywhere.

The interest for the stations to play adventures other than the Haven Empire was spreading like wildfire. While the Haven Empire were winning their battles, Weed's name constantly appeared on the bulletin boards.

-Why aren't you showing Weed?

-Broadcast Weed the God of War's quest! Even reruns are good.

-Isn't he still doing the Sculpting Master Quest in the south?

Broadcasting stations, don't you know about this?

-I want to see Weed sweat.

The situation deteriorated as the viewers made the same request until the broadcasting stations couldn't stand it anymore. But no matter how they tried to get in touch with Weed, all contact was cut off. His phones were disabled and there was no response when they rang the doorbell. He had unplugged the electrical cord.

KMC Media obtained some information from Shin Hye-min.

"Tell us if you know anything, Hye-min ssi. We will keep it between us and not broadcast it. And absolute secrecy will be maintained.

"Director-nim, I don't know the details."

"Just tell me this. Why has no one seen him if he is doing a quest in the south?"

Users went to the south to meet Weed but none of them have been able to find him."

"It is a really special quest."

"Is the last part of the Master Quest that hard? I feel like he should've finished it by now."

"It is not that much."

"Then is he fighting an army of immortals? Perhaps there is an army

that keeps on resurrecting somewhere in the desert?”

Director Kang would be satisfied with even that much. If Weed was fighting an immortal army then the broadcast ratings would be shocking and the viewers would be full of praise! Even the ratings of the reruns were higher than normal programs.

Weed had the most videos in the top 10 of the Royal Road Hall of Fame.

1_ Orc Karichwi and the Immortal Legion.

2_ Skeleton Soldier Weed and the Bone Dragon.

3_ Weed and Bardray’s meeting in the Melbourne Mine.

4_ Jigolaths adventure.

5_ Warrior Python and the Averian Forest.

6_ 26th siege of Fort Odin.

7_ Immortal Legion led by Barkhan.

8_ Escape from Serabourg Castle.

9_ Lich Weed

10_ Weed and the Embinyu Church at the River of Lamentation.

The videos number 1 to 10 in the Hall of Fame were based on number of views so the early adventures had a higher view count. But even videos by other users that filmed Weed fishing reached at least 3 million views. He was so popular that even the worst video of him fishing would be received highly.

“Oh, it isn’t an immortal army. Well, only something like an ocean of undead would be interesting after Weed destroyed Barkhan. Other undead would just be like dust that appears when Weed-nim empties his pocket.”

“Then what is it? Not long ago, the desert completely changed. Why have the cities in the desert suddenly become so big? What type of quest is he doing that would cause such things?”

“I don’t know.”

“Desert revival? Prosperity of the desert? Then why is Weed developing the southern desert and not the north?”

“Aren’t you seeing him later?”

“No, but it doesn’t matter what is happening. Doesn’t he have another contract with the other station as well? Didn’t CTS Media even offer a luxury car?”

“He might not have made the deal yet. If we offer him an apartment or land then you never know.”

“We recently got enough to offer that.”

The popularity of Royal Road was spreading over the whole world so KMS Media gained many benefits as the ratings leader. Weed’s appearance alone would cause a barrage of advertising money to be given to the stations.

Children even wanted the toys of Bingryong and the wyverns. A benefit of getting Weed’s adventures on one station was also being associated with the booming toy business.

He would become significantly rich like a celebrity. However, the amazing thing was that Weed didn’t look like he had money every time they saw him.

“In my opinion, he would dislike an apartment. It requires paying monthly utility bills.”

“As expected, he would want a piece of land?”

“Yes.”

“Should it be for business or housing?”

“That won’t cover it.”

“Indeed, it needs to be a really wide piece of land. Quickly find a suitable land.”



The Royal Palace of the Arpen Kingdom was built along 7 mountains.

Thanks to the effort of the players, the construction was able to connect to the top of the highest mountain peaks.

“Kkung! Today I will just carry this one. If the rock is too heavy then I won’t be able to carry it. This degree is possible.”

“Aigoo, my back! My legs!”

The users carried the materials to the top of the mountain. The height and slope were rough but they were majestic mountains. It looked like a swarm of ants covering the mountain.

“I think we are really amazing. I’m glad we participated in this.”

“Yes. But the labour doesn’t seem to be decreasing.”

“This is the original deal.”

“I participated in the building of the pyramid in the Rosenheim Kingdom. I who studied at Seoul University.”

“Do you remember when we hunted in the dungeons?”

“I am becoming more familiar with construction workers.”

Many users gathered on top of the mountains so procuring the materials were completed quickly. The architectural design was the form of a crown draping over the top of the 7 mountains. The architects were considerably worried before executing this idea.

“I think the cost of construction will be quite expensive.”

“Widening the interior of the building will be difficult. The construction will also be quite hard.”

“The Royal Palace needs to be visible from distant places. We have to complete the buildings one by one so they harmonize with each other and become perfect. But the form of the buildings, the width and height of the palace and the amount of flat ground needs to be considered.”

“However, we have to try it once. Should we give up just because it is too difficult?”

“If the Royal Palace forms a crown on top of these high mountain peaks

then it will give people an unforgettable memory.”

“The spirit to take on challenges! This is why the north thrives. There will be hardships during the construction but our challenging spirit will overcome it. If we complete it then it will be the pride of the Arpen Kingdom.”

“Let’s do it. We will try. Nothing is impossible for an architect!”

The architects working on the Royal Palace had the most outstanding skills. This was the best location that would allow the form of the crown to be seen when looking at the entire northern plains.

An optimal design was necessary. The Royal Palace was like a crown on top of the mountains and it would be great if a city naturally formed around it.

They needed to create a large road from the Royal Palace to the bottom of the mountain. Horses and carriages would take a long time to travel up the mountain to the Royal Palace on the road. But the scenery from the mountains in the north was beautiful so it wasn’t a waste of time.

And users wrote phrases on single stones on the stone walls of the mountains.

-I have expectations for Weed’s adventures every day -Morata’s Ham Hock Association

-I’m happy I started in the north -Swordsman Ying

-This is the best soil – Elementalist Lin.

-This is food to eat on adventures -Jewel Candy

The stone walls were filled with the happiness of the northern users. The Arpen Kingdom was evolving together to give the users pleasure, dreams and hopes due to the efforts of those that belong to it.

Sculptures and paintings were displayed at regular intervals so it wasn’t boring. Those with an art profession were also involved. Everyone walking on this road had no choice but to think favourably of the Arpen Kingdom.

The best commercial establishments, guilds, laboratories and adventurer

facilities were also being built near the Royal Palace so it was a driving force behind further development of the north.

The users already gave a nickname to the Arpen Kingdom's Royal Palace.

The Earth Palace. The crown design on the mountaintop made it seem like a king ruling over the earth. But they thought it suited King Weed even more.

"It would be good if our king is comfortable."

"That's right. Sometimes it is easy to forget that Weed is the king."

"The legendary adventurer and sculptor! In fact, it might be a good thing that he travels all the time."

And the users flocked there en masse as the time for the Royal Palace's completion approached. The users intentionally came to see the final moments of the palace being completed.

"Oh, the Steel Knights have finally arrived. This is the palace ruled by our eternal master Weed-nim."

Like magic, knights appeared on the road to the palace.

"What, group teleport?"

"No. There isn't the garish effect of teleportation like fog rising from the ground."

"Then are they ghosts?"

"No ghosts would appear so sharp and clear in daytime. But look at the equipment. It is like the armour of the Arpen Kingdom's Royal Knights."

"Arpen Royal Knights? They wouldn't be able to wear armour of that level."

Users started in amazement as the knight in front kneeled down.

"I have arrived after a long time has passed in order to pay back the life given to me."

The knights behind then continuously kneeled down.

They were the descendants of Iron-5. Despite settling down in the Straud Kingdom, Iron-5 never forgot the eternal loyalty that he swore to Weed.

He gave birth to children, had a fulfilling life and died comfortable after a long time. Since then, the descendants passed down stories of Weed from generation to generation and also swore eternal loyalty to him.

Weed had thoroughly brainwashed Iron-5 after only spending one day together.

-You have my loyalty forever. In some cases, it even surpassed the child's love for their parents. That love was stronger than a dragon swimming in the deep ocean.

-You gave me life so I will spend my lifetime repaying you.

-You gave the expensive and good food to me first. That is the happiness of a knight.

Iron-5 conveyed his deep loyalty to his children through these words and that was passed down until his descendants appeared in the Arpen Kingdom.

Chapter 2: Metapeia Conquest

Weed and the Red Knife unit entered the dungeon.

The dungeon was underneath Metapeia. He had analysed it based on the information gathered so far and determined that it was a level 6 dungeon.

This was the habitat of the salamanders that grew over 1,000 years from the heat of the desert. It was an extremely dangerous area with natural treasures, magic artefacts and materials that could be obtained if the people who entered were talented enough. The floor was composed of solid rock but stepping onto any crack could cause someone to fall into a lava pit.

He couldn't condemn anyone without the courage to stand at the front.

"The air here is certainly different. It reminds me of something I heard a while ago."

It was the feeling of drinking hot coal. It was a place on the Versailles Continent where monsters with the highest degree of difficulty lived.

Nodulle's quest meant he could conquer the monsters and dungeons. Weed really liked that.

Although creating artwork was fun, there was no greater pleasure than fighting monsters as a warrior. He felt a tingling in his chest and self-admiration every time he entered and conquered a dungeon. It was like that thrilling excitement the first time he stepped beyond the gates in Royal Road and saw the stars in the dark, night sky.

"Hul hul. It would've been nice if I could do something like this since I was young."

"Isn't this better than being a boring merchant or a child?"

"Yes. I've lived for a long, long time."

Those type of words emerged from the old residents of Royal Road. The smile on Weed's face was like he was looked at fresh fish in a seafood restaurant.

“There is nothing better than the taste of combat. Surging Flames, an battle cry from ancient times!”

Fearsome fire flowed from Weed's body.

The Surging Flames skill that represented the highest level Desert Warrior! The aura of fire was normally sealed and this could be released in combat. The monsters close by would suffer fire damage while any attacked by him would have the aura of fire transferred to them. The fire magic would continuously flow out and explode, causing mass damage and even killing the monsters.

This was how Weed dared to bring regular soldiers and knights despite the risk of death! In addition, Surging Flames continuously supplied health and mana to Weed and also provided amazing defense to his subordinates.

It was the ancient war cry that wandering NPC warriors passed on! The effect elevated his Dexterity, Agility and Resilience by 160% while giving 70% of the effect to his colleagues.

Of course, not all desert warriors wanted to teach this skill. It was the strong pride and fame of the warriors in the previous era. Their level was approximately the same as Oberon who had led the expedition to the north.

“Do you want to die or teach me? You only have 2 seconds to decide.”

However, the warriors gave away the technology in front of Weed's intense charisma so they could live. He was a fearsome warrior he didn't show fear even when the trees and mountains melted. No, it was because Nodulle's quest sped up by 100 times that he could hunt like this.

Weed's fame in the desert grew due to his bad actions.

“Desert Bravery!”

“Heart of Steel!”

Warrior-1 and the other sculptural lifeforms also used blessings. Warrior-1, Warrior-2 and Warrior-3 had grown into the strongest, elite

warriors that not even knights could go against.

They were the first to jump at the monsters so their faces had many scars. They were over 2 metres tall and had thick forearms! There was an air of oppression around them but they were like mild sheep compared to Weed. Their level was lower than their king but fortunately they could become stronger by following Weed.

The desert warriors were arranged in an orderly manner and entered the dungeon. A tight military discipline! This discipline was due to Weed's nagging and mistreatment.

"As you know, anybody left behind will be thrown away."

"Yes!"

"If you know then move forward."

Alverun and Alveren gave blessings to the entire group.

"Divine Protection, Round Shield and Enhanced Fire Resistance."

"Flame Armour, Burst of Strength, Deep Anger and Forgotten Pain."

They were based on Alveron who was their candidate Pope so they had the divine power to heal. They were dressed in shabby uniforms but were useful helpers to increase the strength and heal his subordinates.

"Units 1-3 arm your bows. 4-5 will raise your shield. The rest will advanced forward with your sword and spears. After the first attack, freely convert the weapons as necessary."

"Yes."

Weed and his subordinates were experienced with dungeon hunting so there wasn't much to say. They advanced without speaking to save time.

But this was a dangerous dungeon so it was important to command his subordinates. If he didn't use his subordinates well then he wouldn't be safe.

Weed's archery was advanced level 8. It wasn't long until it reached a master level. His subordinates also specialized in the bow so ranged

combat was possible.

“Look forward. Keep checking around and move quickly.”

“Yes!”

The army moved as a whole and were prepared for the emergence of any enemy. The tension made it seem like the dungeon had a heavy atmosphere. Time was gold in this quest so there was no time to waste even if it was dangerous.

His subordinates contained thieves who dismantled the traps.

“Thank you for accepting me. I will offer my sword to you, Great Emperor.”

“Do you know how to open locks? You will be a thief. You are responsible for dismantling any traps in the future.”

“Huh? I was looking forward to life as a warrior....”

“Do you want to die? Think about your family.”

“ ... ”

He recruited 5 rogue magicians 17 years ago and their employment costs were relatively cheap.

“Our ransom is expensive. Every year you need to pay a bag full of gold as a salary. This amount is non-negotiable due to our pride.”

“Ridiculous. Your abilities aren't worth that much money. You've lost your passion for pure magic.”

He scolded them when he had to make an offer of a salary!

“This isn't fair compensation.”

“Hunt and give away any magic items that you obtained. Fling yourself into studying to learn a new spell. And only talk about employment if you manage to survive. This is the best that I can offer.”

The rogue magicians were upset but ended up accepting the offer. At that same time, Weed gained a reputation for making successful deals.

But unfortunately the magicians' skills stayed at advanced level 3. It wasn't easy to raise the skill proficiency of magic because they needed to learn a variety of magic. The amount of magic able to be learnt in a desert city was limited. There were limits to a magician's knowledge if they didn't wander.

“Believe in your colleagues. And I will lead you.”

“If I wander then mana will increase and I will gain a new enlightenment.”

“Are you trying to get away?”

“ ... ”

“Are you planning to not come back to the desert? You can study magic in a great neighbourhood and do magic research for a pretty queen.”

“ ... ”

“Work hard or else you won't survive.”

The president forcefully pressed his insight into the minds of his employees. He couldn't ignore the potential of the magicians until Nodulle's quest was completed!

“Hwik!”

“Humans. Humans are here...”

“Horrororum. It is the one who fled last time. Horrorum.”

7 Fire Salamanders appeared. They watched Weed and the Red Knife troops with hungry expressions. The two pronged, elongated tongue stretched out 10 metres. Lava dissolved the land near them.

The Fire Salamander significantly resembled a dragon. The Fire Salamanders weren't the top level fire attribute monster like the Red Dragon but they were still dangerous.

In the past, he fought the Fire Giants in Jigolaths and they were dull and had many blind spots. Of course, they were lower levelled than the Fire Salamanders and their aura of fire wasn't even a comparison.

The rolling flames wouldn't damage a monster with the fire attribute. For example, attacking the Fire Salamanders with fire would just increase their power.

“Chyu. Chyu. Chyu. Chyurum.”

“Horohorok!”

The Fire Salamanders blocked the passage in front of them. They had a habit of hunting so they were wary. However, this was weak because they didn't have any natural enemies. The free and dangerous monsters arrogantly surveyed the humans.

Weed quickly took out his bow.

Ddiring!

-You have equipped the Yurbusika Frost Bow.

This isn't a plain, wooden bow but one that has an eerie chill emanating from it.

There will be an unconditional increase in rapid fire skills by 35%, ice damage by 65~194, freezing, unlimited magic arrows, skill effect of multiple arrows by 40%, arrows with hit 100% when using tracking skills, Agility +160 and sure-fire hit.

Even the bow's default option was astounding. The ghosts in Metapeia used it to exterminate the salamanders who tried to go out aboveground. The desert warriors also obtained a large number of equipment from the ghost that helped them slay the Fire Salamanders. This was the rule of local procurement.

Weed pulled the bowstring and fired an ice arrow into the air..

“Dispersion Fire!”

The thick ice arrow turned into 10 arrows that flew towards the Fire Salamander. The special archery that hit the Fire Salamanders like magic!

“Kuweeek!”

“Cold. This is the first time I've felt like this!”

“Kuhek, so cold! My body is freezing.”

The salamanders suffered and struggled against the arrows. The arrows even plugged into chunks of lava and reduced the flames. The ground froze and emitted a freezing aura, damaging weak creatures and those with a fire attribute.

Now that the flames weakened them, the strong defense of the salamanders suffered significant damage.

“It is effective. Attack!”

The desert warriors aimed their bows at the Fire Salamanders. A simultaneous arrow attack!

The desert warriors had large physiques like a barbarian so they only needed to pull the bow with a weak force. Hundreds of arrows flew towards the Fire Salamanders.

“Kyahuhuk!”

“Rude humans. I will turn you to ashes.”

“I will burn and eat you!”

The Fire Salamanders moved their 6 legs and moved forward while being hit by arrows. Weed shot arrows at least 3 more times before withdrawing. And took out his sword.

-You have equipped the Three Screaming Children Sword.

The leader of a southern dukedom became crazy due to greedy and threw his own three children into a fire pit to make this sword!

The sword contains a curse that lowers maximum stamina and health. It will also increase the cutting ability by 5 times.

Seo-yoon had given him convoy information and Weed obtained the sword after leading the desert warriors to ambush them. He was currently in the role of Nodulle so he didn't care about Honour reducing.

“Moonlight Sculpting Blade!”

Weed swung his sword that had its strength amplified towards the Fire

Salamanders. Although the desert warrior class had many attack skills and absurd defensive strength, it was difficult for them to make continuous attacks.

That's why the long ranged Moonlight Sculpting Blade was effective.

His subordinates wielded scimitars and spears in order to attack.

"There is almost no effect despite hitting the body directly. Attack the eyes!"

"Be careful not to let the sword touch the body too long. It will melt."

The weapons of the desert warriors had flame resistance but the fire of the salamanders was incredibly powerful. If iron weapons were inserted into the body then they would melt in an instant. Furthermore, nearing the flames would cause sweat to trickle down their bodies.

"These ridiculous humans! I will let you experience your body melting."

The Fire Salamanders emitted lava from their mouths while they were rushing forward. The 6 feet kicked at the warriors and the line of defense immediately collapsed.

"Kueok!"

"Watch out for the lava emerging from their mouths."

"Damage! Don't do a frontal attack and go from the sides!"

"Kuaah!"

The body of the warriors covered in lava melted. Warriors who had gone through all types of hardships died in vain. The kicked warriors also flew back like a broken kite.

"Circle of Ice!"

"Freeze!"

Three magicians fired their spells! A ring of ice appeared over the head of a salamander and dealt a blow.

Weed took advantage of that opportunity.

“Warriors should boldly approach. The longer we stay here, the more damage we will receive. Don’t give them space to move!”

“Yes, Great Emperor!”

The Fire Salamanders were fierce but they were surrounded by the warriors in several layers. Arrows hit them and their thick bodies were struck with spears and swords. However, Weed and the desert warriors also suffered damage in those series of attacks.

This was different from the last time they entered the dungeon.

“Half of their health is remaining. Use all your power!”

“Flame Curtain!”

The Fire Salamanders felt the crisis and used their species magic. And flames quickly spread in all directions.

“Strike!”

“Don’t be scared. Get rid of them!”

The warriors fearlessly entered inside the curtain and attacked the Fire Salamanders. It was only a few seconds but the lava coming from the Fire Salamander’s mouth was dangerous.

“Tail of death!”

The Fire Salamanders tail whipped from side to side to attack the warriors! The desert warriors wore shields and belts with considerable fire resistance by default. He had made many preparations in order to conquer Metapeia’s dungeon before Nodulle’s quest finished.

But those struck by the tail became paralysed. After that, the salamanders brutally struck them with continuous attacks.

“Cycle of Life!”

“Wound Recovery!”

Alverun and Alveren immediately treated them before they were killed. However, they couldn’t save everyone.

Fortunately, the soldiers were high level so some treatment could sustain

them while they were being beaten. Weed also gave his subordinates the signal to retreat.

“Humans, I was killed by human hands...”

In the end, the salamanders suffered from the warriors' attacks and collapsed to the ground.

-A Fire Salamander has been killed.

It has lived for 1,141 years.

This is the first time in the history of the continent that humans have hunted this species of Fire Salamander.

-All those who participated in the battle will have Strength increased by 1.

Fire resistance will increase by 0.6% for 30 days.

It was only one but Weed yelled in order to raise morale.

“Uhaaaaah! The hunt was a success.”

It was an ancient battle cry he learnt in the past that was substituted for Lion's Roar!

“Follow the Great Emperor!”

“We can do it!”

The desert warriors became heated up and wielded their swords and spears towards the salamanders. The salamanders moved their tail and feet but they didn't give up. Those that fell immediately got up and participated in the battle again.

This wasn't due to the high level or any stat. This bravery was something Weed had conditioned in them through countless battle experiences. His subordinates would willingly jump down a pit for him!

Warrior-1, Warrior-2 and Warrior-3 showed an outstanding performance.

“The power to live.”

“Warrior-2, draw their attention. I will approach from the rear.”

“The rear is the most dangerous area, Hyung-nim! I should go with you.”

“Be careful!”

They rode camels when attacking in the desert like knights but now 3~4 people were holding off a salamander with spears. They stabbed recklessly with their spears.

-All 7 Fire Salamanders have been hunted.

All those who took part in the battle will have Perseverance increased by 3.

Through the experience of fighting the Fire Salamanders, fire resistance has increased by 0.6% for 45 days.

-Once heading into a deeper place, Fire Salamanders who have fed on fire for a long period of time will appear.

-Your level has risen.

“We won!”

Weed only had 23% health remaining after directly confronting the Fire Salamanders. The salamanders realized that Weed was the leader among the humans and attacked him the most. Alverun and Alveren were always treating him before the other warriors so his health managed to hold out.

When looking at it from afar, it was a heroic scene but those facing the spewing lava felt like they were going to die. However, there were still cheers of joy after the victory.

“The enemies have all fallen. Nevertheless this is....”

The warriors were in a hurry after hearing Weed’s words.

“As the Great Emperor of the desert and the caller of rain, this is a tribute to Weed-nim.”

“You understand it well.”

“Hooray, hooray, hooray!”

The warriors completely flattered him! Time was running out on the quest but if he won a large battle then he could obtain 100 times experience. Weed achieved his high level due to his recklessness and courage.

‘It is okay to enter deeper. I will earn fire resistance every time I hunt.’

The warriors would adapt while fighting! There were a huge number of Fire Salamanders in this dungeon. However, his resistance and perseverance would rise with each hunt so it was worth a try.

The salamanders also dropped items. Unfortunately, he didn’t have his blacksmith or tailoring skill to take advantage of the materials.

Weed asked Warrior-1.

“How many subordinates died?”

“There are 17 victims.”

“That...is a lot.”

“I’m sorry Great Emperor.”

Those who died were at least level 500 and even the level 700 subordinates received enormous damage. Weed had to control the morale of his subordinates.

“Only the weak ones died. Then get ready for the next battle.”

“Yes!”

His men weren’t gently raised.

They fought strong enemies so the remaining troops gained experience but they became stronger as a whole. Currently Weed and his subordinates had spent 20 years on the Versailles Continent and became elite warriors.

Even the annoying Hestiger was constantly thrown at monsters and came back alive every time. Therefore, they were praised as great warriors in different kingdoms.

“Let’s go!”

Weed took the lead again. Their leader was always at the forefront and survived encounters with any enemy they met so the warriors moved forward with confidence.

‘I have to go to the front.’

It was natural for Weed to be the vanguard.



Jeong Deuk-soo met with the president of a bank.

There was an amicable atmosphere in the bank but it soon turned pessimistic when he tried to persuade them.

“Chairman Jeong-nim, our creditors have determined that Hosung Group’s crisis can’t be solved with a simple matter of funding.”

“A corporate management company is bound to have ups and downs. If you can postpone the loan repayment and approve additional funding then we can overcome the crisis with bold, new investments.”

“Chairman Jeong-nim, we have received a number of reports about Hosung Group, including Hosung Electronics.”

The two main creditors was the Commercial Bank and the Du Sangchul Bank. Hosung Group had their loans in these banks.

The president of the Commercial Bank Hyun Jin-won handed over a document and spoke.

“The creditors have come to the conclusion that Hosung Construction recovering is impossible.”

“It is difficult but there is still a chance. Once again, if new funds are donated then it can revive. The assets and manpower of Hosung Construction is competitive and sufficient. There are also overseas construction effort.

“Doesn’t Chairman-nim know already? New funds can’t be injected into Hosung Construction. We wouldn’t be having this discussion if that could happen.”

“ ... ”

“And we believe that Hosung Electronics is precarious. Factories in the United States are in a cumulative deficit so they might need to close.”

“The trend changes quickly but our technicians are working all night and bringing in famous designers. Sooner or later there should be a visible result.”

“It is too early to proceed with a massive investment since the situation isn't good. The cash flow of the Hosung Group isn't good so you shouldn't keep pounding on the market.”

“That is baseless anxiety. Hosung Electronics is still a leading company worldwide. The group's debt ratio is high but if there are investments then we can progress further. Hosung Electronics has a number of finished products and materials so it is still competitive.”

“But so far, haven't you been in a deficit instead of a surplus despite your efforts? Production from the factories are dwindling and investment in these facilities would have to increase.”

Chairman Jeong Deuk-soo failed to convince the creditors.

The Hosung Group had too much debt due to the recession and unreasonable investments in the construction and electronics side.

However, the root cause of the crisis was Korea's largest conglomerate Baekhwa. About 1 year ago, the chairman of the Baekhwa group came to have a secret conversation.

“The Hosung Group overlaps with a lot of our territory. This means the lost revenue will be much larger...

Isn't this bad?”

“Being active in the research and development side causes headaches. Hosung Group's construction business is in danger so you should consider the political and financial areas.”

“The media will pay attention when a new electronic product is launched.”

“A produce launch requires negotiation with the contractors and finished by the delivery date or else the launch will be delayed. And the sale price will lower, causing profit to decrease.”

“I can’t just get rid of Hosung Electronics.”

“We will still employ the executive director and team of Hosung Electronics.

I can also go through the creditors at the bank to obtain Hosung Electronics at a cheap price. You should release it calmly so that the media doesn’t become aware of it.”

“I will take care of it.”

A frequent business tactic for large companies was to kill the competing group!

The leading technological company in Korea, Hosung Group was about to collapse despite their challenging spirit.



“14 salamanders have been defeated! 9 Fire Salamanders have come running after hearing the disturbance.”

“Carry out a thorough defence formation.”

“A thorough defence formation!”

Weed’s subordinate got into a defense formation at his command.

Every dungeon had a different combat method. His men could be arranged in a line or circular defense formation. The Fire Salamanders typically bunched together in group so that their fire attacks would become hotter.

They had to isolate one Fire Salamander in a wide terrain and kill it. Once the battle dispersed, commanding them was more difficult so the warriors had to know how to fight well. The wounded warriors had no choice but to treat themselves.

Weed soon mastered the method to attack the Fire Salamanders.

“They throw out their 6 legs and tail from time to time as well as capture humans with their tongue.”

The conclusion was that their whole body was dangerous! The warriors gave terrible screams as they were eaten alive.

However, Weed’s subordinates weren’t paralysed by fear and attacked even more aggressively. The desert warriors had blind faith in Weed. They endlessly challenged stronger enemies.

Weed used this method to significantly increase intimacy with his subordinates. The absolute affinity between a dictator and criminals!

The Fire Salamanders liked fire and were high levelled but if they were calm then there was a way to deal with them.

“Keep your eyes on them!”

“Chyurik!”

“Look at them and feel the vibration and temperature differences. And this is the weak part of the tongue. Be careful of the flames. Or else the knife will melt!”

“Understood, Great Emperor!”

The desert warriors and Fire Salamanders had the same alignment! So despite attacking each other countless times, little damage was taken by both sides.

The result would be very extreme if they invaded a snowy glacier where Yeti lived. The Fire Salamanders would be freezing and couldn’t display their capabilities while the Yeti wouldn’t be able to approach or else they would melt. The desert warriors and Fire Salamanders both had similar abilities so the battles were slow.

The brave desert warriors jumped forward or fired their arrows. The tongue wasn’t protected no matter how high the defense of the salamander. Weed didn’t try to avoid some of the high level fire.

The salamanders collapsed more easily after their weaknesses were exposed.

“We won!”

“It is all thanks to following the Great Emperor.”

The fighting spirit and morale of the desert warriors were high. Naturally there were those injured or dead but the quality of the warriors might difficult battles were continuously won and the atmosphere was high.

Weed knocked down 2 Fire Salamanders directly and gained 3 levels.

“Hrmm, good!”

He took advantage of his sword mastery and various attack skills learnt to fight enemies and rise to the top of the desert. By taking advantage of various sculpting skills, he could raise his strength and use the best offensive skill to overwhelm the dungeons!

He occasionally met boss level monsters with high health and mana but his abilities meant he could take care of them without using his men.

In fact, he often chose not to use his subordinates when facing boss level monsters. He alone would eat all the experience, skill proficiency and loot! He displayed terrible destructive power when fighting with monsters over level 700 in the dungeons so the sculptural lifeforms and desert warriors couldn't help falling behind.

However, Weed would lose his life when surrounded by so many Fire Salamanders so the help of his subordinates was certainly necessary.

Weed didn't disclose all the stacked up combat footage. If the video of his hunt in the mysterious city Metapeia appeared in the Hall of Fame then it would become frantic.

Metapeia was widely known as a level 500 hunting ground. The monsters appeared and disappeared like fog. The entire city was their territory so Weed and his subordinates had to engage in a deadly struggle. People who saw their strength and speed would shiver from the electrifying feeling.

However, this was underneath Metapeia. The continent would become

noisy if they saw the monsters being swept away in here. Audience ratings wouldn't even matter with a scene like this.

The number of subordinates dying decreased and their level rose rapidly. His subordinates would be able to easily take over a country in his original time. They could also destroy the Haven Empire

“If I unify the continent then I could raise the taxes. If I can use these guys while ruling then there wouldn't be a revolt.”

He still hadn't thrown away his original dream of becoming a vicious king and raising the taxes.



Only a few people knew the details of Weed's current adventure.

His sister, Seo-yoon and Yoo Byung-jin who watched it on his monitors. Their reaction was really great when Weed started the Nodulle's Growth quest.

“Oppa is bound to do well.”

Yurin left it to Weed and just continued playing.

“I have to actively help.”

Seo-yoon looked for any work he could do.

“It will be difficult. I will watch whether you can grow again from the beginning. If the growth method is wrong... Now you need to prove that your abilities are due to more than luck.”

Yoo Byung-jin had many concerns about the events that would occur in the future. Weed's situation wasn't that good. And he looked forward to seeing how Weed would grow on this quest.

“I have to take care of this well.”

“You should find more people to help you. If you come back successful then I will give another request. The further development of the desert cities can wait.”

“How surprising. You are quite reckless.”

His sister and Seo-yoon believed in Weed. A family member or someone who liked him would know him better than most! He was the type of person who wouldn't starve no matter where he went.

Yoo Byung-jin who was watching from the monitor was different and had doubts.

“You shouldn't do that.”

Yoo Byung-jin couldn't understand or accept Weed's actions.

In the early days of the quest, he took advantage of sculpting. It was obviously the correct choice. He used Sculptural Destruction to improve his performance in the early days.

Although it was somewhat of a penalty, Nodulle's growth was an essential part of the final secret sculpting technique quest. If he didn't take advantage of this moment then future quests would be impossible.

But despite his weak body, he just jumped into dungeons with strong monsters without understanding anything.

“Why is he doing that? He should go step by step from the bottom up and steadily grow. No matter how fast his level is rising, this type of explosive growth is surprising.”

Weed didn't seem to feel any tension despite this being the final secret sculpting technique quest. He didn't choose to be timid or stable and boldly hunted dangerous dungeons. Weed was aware of this. The situation was important but he wasn't going to cower!

His growth already jumped over what Yoo Byung-jin had imagined. During the course of this quest, his growth rate was multiplied by 100 times. But given that the environment was the desert, it was difficult to grow to the required amount in 80 days.

He could waste hours due to an unexpected mistake and the slightest slip could cause his death. Weed should be satisfied when reaching a suitable strong level. But if the connected quests were too difficult then he would continue to pay the price.

Thanks to Seo-yoon's help, Weed managed to achieve dramatic adventures and rose to the height of the desert's Great Emperor. Rather than stand around, he sought out the stronger monsters underneath Metapeia to hunt.

His wonderful survival skills and ability to adapt meant he could take risks and enjoy his adventures. Weed's experience, judgement and combat skills was what made it possible to get this result.

"What part of his brain makes it so he doesn't hesitate when making decisions?"

Weed gave off the impression of a stingy person yet his subordinates were eating meat all day. He was the type who would mourn for a few days after losing some loose change. Sometimes he would curse.

"That time I bought the 200 won more expensive salt!"

A common, ordinary person would suddenly show an heroic style. Like a hungry dog starving for days and nights, his weak body searched for any hunting grounds and attacked like demons. Weed's growth rate in the desert could be called a miracle.

As the stage became bigger, he showed his capabilities without any cowardice.

"Maybe he really can obtain the final secret sculpting technique? He returned to the past due to the quest and might be able to produce huge changes."

Yoo Byung-jin watched Weed defeat the Immortal Legion and found the Arpen Kingdom so the idea of obtaining the final secret technique wasn't absurd. When looking at it, Weed's adventures were naturally immersive and exciting. And he could become thrilled at any moment!

He wasn't taking small steps by leaping up the stairs towards the future.

Currently Weed's level was approaching 800. Being able to reach this level despite the many disadvantages was unbelievable. He was already much stronger than Nodulle who had been a desert hero and defeated the Embinyu Church. He couldn't speak as he continued to watch Weed's

achievements.

Weed was the hero who commanded the desert warriors and cleared the dungeons.

“Is he a real hero? A hero hiding in reality had appeared in the world of Royal Road?”

He didn't want to admit it.

Anybody looking at Weed would see a hero. Humans with spirits of dedication and sacrifice were raising their heads defiantly while exploring the Versailles Continent. Yoo Byung-jin rarely saw someone like this.

But there were many people who weren't like Weed in this world. Those who were always accompanied by woman, relied on their goods looks and became a hot topic when appearing on broadcasts so that the ratings of the program would be 1st.

The residents of the Arpen Kingdom respected their king. The Grass Porridge Cult was spreading through the whole continent.

“Hope is going down the drain.”

He had hoped for Weed and the Arpen Kingdom's downfall due to the missing 100 won for the hot chocolate.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Earth Shadow.

The most famous adventuring party on the continent. Unring, Ben, Elliks! They were adventuring around the Prosuk area.

“Aigoo, this slab is fake. The map is also broken.”

“We've already been wandering for 4 months and haven't made any progress.”

“I've dug up so many graves that it is like I'm a professional grave digger.”

“There is also a burial chamber at the shrine. We didn't completely waste our time. But it will be lucky if we find even a little bit of money in

the future.”

Unring gave a deep sigh.

“Why are we doing this quest...? I really doubt if this quest can succeed.”

“It is because of the marvellous experience.”

“But my mind can’t feel at ease when thinking about the people struggling on the continent.”

The adventurers were concerned about the result of this quest. They were performing a request from the Valhalla Temple about a significant event involving the Embinyu Church.

Of course, the Embinyu Church was a religion that built their power in the darkness so not everything could be attributed to them. Anyway, this quest involved the Embinyu Church so the party couldn’t help feeling guilty every time they heard about some devastation on the continent.

This quest stood on the side of justice and the Valhalla Church’s connected quest hadn’t ended. Surprisingly, the Valhalla Church led 30 of the best warriors on a quest to pull out the roots of the Embinyu Church.

The quest was ongoing and their linked quests required saving people from the Embinyu Church and bringing supplies. They successfully finished 6 quests in 1 year. And now the adventurers were looking for a treasure of the Embinyu Church.

They wandered around ruins and tombs but still couldn’t find the hidden treasure of the Embinyu Church.

-No more books with records about incidents in ancient times remain.

Once the world became occupied by human rulers, they burnt the records due to fears of stirring up nonsense like a conspiracy.

King Alexander the 3rd committed this action due to his ignorance and greed.

Scholars with knowledge of these incidents were also accused and were locked up, causing them to starve to death.

1 billion years ago before humans lived alongside dwarves, elves and orcs. The early days had the dragons, monsters and gods spread their enormous influence over the continent. At the time, there was talk that the gods descended directly and God Embinyu left behind several treasures.

Earth Shadow was completing a quest to obtain that treasure before the Embinyu Church! They didn't know what progress the Embinyu Church made so they couldn't help feeling anxious.

“Metapeia! We need the location. We can't proceed with the quest without knowing where it is on the continent.”

“So far I haven't been able to discover it.”

“It would be nice if someone could find it.”

The Earth Shadows were searching through Morata's library. Earth Shadow gathered various records related to history and the quest so the library was a lot of help.

And one day.

“Do you know about the great hero Weed of the continent?”

One resident of Kulen Village said.

“Ah yes.”

Earth Shadow was passing by.

They were adventurers so hearing about Weed was like having a nail stuck in their ear. Weed's name was heard no matter what profession it was.

Good at sewing Weed, able to carve a meticulous armour pattern Weed, Weed who can pull a large fish, etc. Every time there was a successful adventure, the residents had no choice but to talk about Weed.

“He was the most dignified person in the history of the Southern Desert and no one could match him. But that is how it is. He is a person who lived hundreds of years ago.”

“Huh?”

Unring was surprised. They said that he lived hundreds of years ago.

“Grandpa, just now were you talking about Weed who is the king of the Arpen Kingdom?”

“Of course he is great. But the desert king Weed was cold blooded. He was violent and merciless to his enemies but was responsible for the revival of the desert tribes.”

“That person was responsible for the desert development?”

“Yes. Have you seen the best city in the desert, Agusellia? He is responsible for the luxury villas and houses present in the sea of sand.”

“I see.”

They were adventurers so they had memorized most of the map of the continent. They also know the name and some information about the desert cities in the south.

“Agusellia is a place with a population of less than 3,000 people.”

“Ah, this person! You are talking nonsense. The desert is a place with only 100,000 warriors.

A place with only 3,000 people can't be that rich.”

“....”

“Drop in on the city when there is the festival celebrating the Great Emperor Weed and the warriors of the sun. Millions of people head to Weed's ruins every year.”

Unring, Ben and Elliks looked at each other after hearing the unfamiliar story.

Dori dori.

It was like they were talking to each other in their heads.

‘What is he talking about?’

‘Warriors of the sun, Great Emperor Weed? My intuition senses that this

will be a huge adventure.'

'Really, this isn't fake? A fake rumour about an adventure isn't going around?'

The old man continued speaking.

"He is a warrior who enjoyed adventures and rose to the top."

Of course. Weed was a sculptor but he was also known as a tailor, blacksmith and chef. No matter how much effort they put in, it was difficult to push each skill to the advanced level like Weed. Even following in his footsteps was too hard.

Weed was an adventurer's biggest rival! When they had a successful adventure, the residents only talked about them for a short period of time.

Weed had so much fame that the residents enthusiastically talked about him. He always succeeded despite not having the skills or benefits of the adventurer profession.

"Weed is a legend in the desert. He discovered the mystery city Metapeia. His achievements will forever remain on the continent."

"Ah! Metapeia!"

"Heeok!"

"R-really?"

"Yes, isn't it really amazing?"

The Earth Shadow party was truly astonished.

They searched so much for the treasure related to the Embinyu Church! It was located at the place called Metapeia.

-A hidden place in the world.

A mysterious place that doesn't give access to strangers unless they are walking the path of death.

"So it was the desert!"

"A mirage!"

The information they checked hadn't revealed that. But the thing that would surprise them in the future...

"Do you know about the Fire Salamanders?"

"Yes. I've heard of them but never met them."

A regular monster that lived in fire! Fire Salamanders existed in dungeons deep underground.

And the only thing remembered was a scene where they blew out fire from their mouth. The level 400 users died immediately! In order to find the lost items, they headed back to the place where they died. They wanted to risk secretly collecting it but it was impossible with the enemy monsters.

3~4 Dire Salamanders gathered together were enough to destroy a city.

"This is talk handed down among the desert warriors but..."

"What is it?"

"Weed-nim exterminated all the Fire Salamanders."

"Cough!"

"How?"

"Isn't that impossible?"

"Of course not. If it wasn't true then I wouldn't tell such a pointless story. And there's even more. In order to stop the Fire Salamanders from growing, he destroyed all the eggs. The Warrior's Guild went to take a look. They should know more about this story."

Ben felt his neck and legs tremble after hearing those words. In the past, he regarded Weed as a competitor and sent a brave challenge to him. But that was just bravado.

Unring and Elliks also thought it was ridiculous.

"Are we dreaming?"

"It seems so. But we found Metapeia. And...the Fire Salamanders have already been destroyed."

“Should we be glad or start crying?”

Chapter 3: Matchless Warrior

Weed watched the huge body lying on the floor.

The skin was like blazing lava and the three horns sprouting from the forehead was a threat itself. This was the boss monster of Metapeia, the Fire Salamander King. It was a legendary existence that lived in the desert.

But it was being hunted by Weed and his subordinates. The special leather with patterns drawn on it, blood and horns were all pieces that could be sold in stores.

Of course, the process to raise the prices through bargaining was essential!

“As expected from something known as the most powerful monster.”

-You have received a severe injury.

Current health remaining is 4.3%.

Flame damage will continuously occur.

Your life will be in a critical condition if this isn't treated immediately.

He took out medicinal herbs and bandages and wrapped it around himself with familiar hand movements.

-The cold bandages are perfect to prevent bleeding.

It will prevent the deterioration of your condition.

Your innate resilience has increased the injury recovery speed by 67% faster.

The Fire Salamander King has been destroyed. Among all the monsters Weed faced, this was definitely the best.

The thick walls and ceilings had melted during the hunt. There were many injured and dead warriors. The fast and resilient desert warriors gave up their lives so Weed could jump at the head of the creature and deal continuous, critical hits.

“We barely defeated it.”

The body of the fallen monster was still hot. Sparks were still covering Weed's body. The effect of the flames was the special move used by the Fire Salamander King! However, it wasn't hurting anymore thanks to his high fire resistance.

Ddirring!

-The legendary Fire Salamander King has entered its eternal rest.

-Your level has risen.

-Your level has risen.

-Your level has risen.

-Your level has risen.

-Fame has increased by 16,782 due to the great achievement.

-Charisma has increased by 7.

-After entering the dungeon, your bold commands have caused Leadership to increase by 6.

-This victory will have an effect on the entire desert so all those who participated in the battle will have all stats increased by 7.

“Huhuhut, this is the taste!”

The experience from hunting a boss monster was multiplied by 100 times. Of course, his growth process wasn't normal so Weed had different skills at this level. Furthermore, the stats related to his sculpting failed to grow even higher. This was a disadvantage but he still reached a colossal level!

Even if he was facing level 400 mobs, they wouldn't dare resist and would just stay still for his sword swing. If Weed was determined enough then he could easily crush a city. A Sun Warrior was an upgrade from Desert Warrior.

However, the profession of desert warrior is only granted to the strongest in the world. At the end of the day, the strongest Sun Warrior's skill was Mana Burn.

“Let’s check the item.”

Sya sya syak!

-A master class tailoring item.

The thick leather of the Fire Salamander King has been acquired.

-The Mana Heart of the Fire Salamander King has been acquired.

-Master class sculpting item, the Fire Salamander’s 3 Horns has been acquired.

-The Crystal Leading to the Fire Sanctuary has been acquired.

“As expected, these items aren’t simple. I’m looking forward to it. These things might be helpful.”

Weed glanced at his subordinates. The injured soldiers were sitting on the ground after the last big battle. Less than half of the desert warriors who entered the dungeon remained. The injured were in the centre of the room but at least 200~300 people had died.

His conscience was slightly pricked at the thought of monopolizing all the items from the Fire Salamander King.

“I need to confirm it secretly. Inspect!”

His conscience was slightly active but he still concealed checking the items from his subordinates.

Ddiring!

-Leather of the Fire Salamander King: Durability 125/125.

The leather of the legendary Fire Salamander King.

It is thick but also very lightweight and flexible.

The noble pattern is revealed every time it is exposed to heat and it won’t tear.

The leather will give 85% fire resistance.

Physical attack damage will be reduced by 88%.

Depending on the level of the skill, additional magic resistance and

other features will be given.

If properly processed, it can give great defense and a mysterious quality.

Master class tailoring material

-Mana Heart of the Fire Salamander King: Durability 17/17.

A heart filled with fire mana.

A very rare item.

Eating it will increase maximum mana by 1,700 and the ability to deal with fire by 3%.

The skill 'World of Fire' is available.

The additional effects when eating multiple hearts will gradually decrease.

Chefs who cook this fresh will gain larger abilities.

-Horn of the Fire Salamander King: Durability 182/196.

The most solid horn in the world.

It is close to impossible to process it but blacksmiths and sculptors can attempt to transform it.

If it is used to make a weapon then it can pierce any armour.

"How excellent."

Weed was satisfied with this loot. This was the feeling of happiness when hunting a boss class monster. And the crystal with a red aura around it!

"Inspect!"

-Crystal Leading to the Fire Sanctuary: Durability 9/10.

A crystal that can generate a portal to a mysterious sanctuary.

Inject a bit of mana to use it.

Only 1 person can pass through.

If the crystal is destroyed then fire elementals will appear and shoot

flames of anger in every direction.

“I’ve heard of this.”

An old man in a desert city said.

-Fire, water, wind, earth and lightning. There are special places that are the source of all this.

The desert has 5 sanctuaries hidden that are related to this. How do you know?

It was recorded in the diary found on five charred corpses. Chuckle. The book is probably left behind from a city covered in sand.

You will suffer if you try to find it.

The old man gave him some clues but not enough for Weed to find it. And he had no plans to find it. There were only 4 minutes remaining in his 80 days of hunting. His plan was to hunt incessantly before time ran out.

“These guys. You’ve gone through a lot of suffering.”

He checked the items and wrapped bandages around the bodies of his subordinates.

“Kuooh, Great Emperor...”

“You came here because you believed in me. You worked hard.”

Kindness would be more favourable in this quest!

‘There is only a little bit of time remaining so should I try to raise my level some more?’

Weed’s eyes sparkled at the thought. His current level was 824. The level of his subordinates was also considerably high. The desert tribes were so loyal that it didn’t matter if they died.

‘No. I still have a few hundred people remaining. They followed me despite the harsh treatment so their discipline isn’t bad. There is no chance of a rebellion even with a deep injury. I can use these guys later. I should make something to eat. I can even sell it on a shrimp boat later.’

Weed handed the bandages back to his subordinates and didn't hesitate to pull out a weapon.

"Thank you for everything so far. The fact that we won this battle is all due to you."

"No, Great Emperor. It is a glory that I could follow behind the Great Emperor. I will go anywhere. I won't forget the glorious days even if I die."

"You can't die before me. I feel the pain of my flesh tearing every time you get hurt."

"Great Emperor!"

"Yes, this insignificant desert warrior won't end here!"

"Heeok! Please remember my humble name."

"Of course thoughts about all of you are filling my head! I can't take you lightly."

Weed called the names of his subordinates one by one and sent them encouragements.

"Tallonya, Bollos, Krengrand, Ai...sumi? Hmm hmm. Your injury is serious. Come here. There are still many bandages remaining."

"My injury is nothing. Great Emperor doesn't need to take care of it."

"We are the sword and bow that will split Great Emperor's enemies."

His subordinates were thrilled that he remembered their names.

'This person called Hestiger! He is still alive. Looking at that arm protector, he has picked up another good item.'

He felt jealousy whenever he heard that name. Soon it was time for the Nodulle's Growth quest to end.

Ddirring!

-Nodulle's Growth has been completed.

The scorching hot lands.

The time given to Nodulle has ended.

He has worked hard to maintain the peace and defend Hilderun.

Please Note: The flow of time has reset from 100 times to the original.

The next quest will take place after one day.

The crisis was over but he felt a premonition that the next quest would be even more eventful.

“The next request hasn’t been given.”

Weed sighed but it couldn’t be helped. He had completely succeeded in continuous, difficult quests. It was natural to receive even more difficult quests.

Weed and his subordinates returned to the desert city of Laos near the oasis. Of course, he had to pack the skin, bones, teeth and claws of the Fire Salamanders before leaving the dungeon. The dungeon was empty as it lost everything. The Fire Salamanders had been purified and it would take at least 1 year for the to reappear.

The number of desert warriors that survived this hunt was 741 people! His troops had suffered and their numbers were significantly reduced. However, they became considerable stronger after the experience in the Fire Salamander dungeon.

“Warrior-1, this is Laos right?”

“Yes. It seems to fit.”

Laos had changed a lot during the course of his quest. The residents had built thousands of red and white houses along the sand dunes. The beautiful, colourful walls gave off a type of elegance.

The kingdoms of the Central Continent were cities built to match the lush, green forests and mountains and were suitable for nobles. The materials were stone or wood from trees.

Laos was a popular city but the houses were made with sand and earth. It gave a solid and cosy feeling of a revived city!

It was a city of desert warriors so it didn’t need to worry about attacks from outside. The high walls were meant to divide the city rather than

play a defensive role and the gates were open.

Due to Cloud Sculpting and the abundance of rain falling, the oasis turned into a clear, blue lake with a river flowing from it.

Honey and milk flowed from Laos and merchants and nomadic farmers gathered, making it always crowded.

“Throwing this much money... I’d rather embezzle the money then spend in on the arts.”

Seo-yoon thought that Weed liked the arts so she generously invested the funds she gained from the mercenary guild in this area. The desert had a creative culture of passionate dancing, singing, sculpting, art, etc.

“The Great Emperor is visiting!”

“Everybody come forth!”

Weed’s visit attracted attention so all the troops and residents ran out to the streets and bowed respectfully on the ground.

The most majestic presence in the desert! He had the status of the strongest in the desert so it was natural for them to worship him. In fact, Weed’s power was so huge that he would settle disputes among large tribes.

“Watching you fight every time can be very annoying.”

“Great Emperor, they robbed the flock of sheep that we have been raising for 80 years.”

“No. This is our pasture. Their one is over there. Here is the evidence.”

“Too noisy. The reason isn’t required. In my eyes, both of you are wrong for causing a conflict in the desert.”

“Save me!”

“We were wrong.”

“Both sides made a mistake so you should give compensation. The flock of sheep and pasture. Your relationship isn’t good so you should give the properties to me. If you don’t want to die.”

“T-thank you for the fair judgement.”

Weed lightly showed off his power to extort them of their property. He would return to his original time after the final secret sculpting technique quest was finished so he needed money. He used it to purchase good weapons, equipment, skills etc. He gained the title of ‘Person Seeking Bribes’ but that didn’t matter.

“There is nothing wrong with it. I’m not an honourable person.”

His active spirit of bribery overrode any actions of aid or virtue. He was meeting Seo-yoon in the city but it was difficult to tell apart the faces covered in cloth with only the eyes showing. Weed sent a whisper to Seo-yoon.

-Where are you?

-The fountain.

-I’ll be there in a minute.

Seo-yoon was waiting in front of the fountain in the city.

Weed got off Bactrian Camel and took off the Pharaoh’s mask. His bald head glared in the sun!

Seo-yoon was wearing a headscarf and neat desert clothes, giving off an elegant and intelligent style. It was absurd but she hadn’t aged as the quest progressed.

Seo-yoon smiled brightly as Weed headed towards the fountain and looked like a model for expensive cosmetics. She proved the reason why females poured money into skin care.



“This isn’t going to happen...”

“It is still too early to give up. We should be able to buy some time if we enter the sewers!”

Artists packed their brushes and paints and escaped in a hurry. Usually cities were a safe zone from monsters but these people were being

pursued by assassins.

“Where are they coming from?”

“I don’t know. I can’t see. We’ve arrived at the sewers. This should be enough...cough!”

A purple dagger with poison on it belonging to an assassin suddenly hit the drain!

“This place is obvious for anyone thinking of escape.”

“Shut up, you Hermes dog!”

“This is proof of the rumours.”

Seokeok!

In order to maintain peace in the Haven Empire, the Hermes Guild employed a merciless squad of assassins.

“There is a lot of graffiti. The deterioration of public order is more serious than I thought.”

“Kill anyone who is suspicious. Pay special attention to the painters in the city.”

They assassinated painters, rebels and anyone belonging to the Embinyu Church! The Haven Empire acted swiftly to maintain public order.

The players protested in the square of the Imperial Palace but the military mobilized their forces, including battle carriages in order to exterminate them. Public opinion was bad but the Haven Empire had the strongest power in the Central Continent and used that to suppress any backlash.

Additionally, Emperor Bardray set some edicts.

All those who oppose the rule of the Haven Empire will be given the death penalty.

Any who help the rebels of any kingdoms will be given the death penalty.

Those who draw graffiti about the nobles of the Empire will be given the

death penalty.

Anybody with a connection to the Embinyu Church will be given the death penalty.

Any actions that will worsen public order will be disposed of.

Emperor Bardray.

The Haven Empire wanted to unify the Versailles Continent so they were concerned about ending the war and maintaining peace. Users from the defeated kingdoms or guilds often spread false rumours to disturb the rule of the Haven Empire.

Users who were caught doing these things were killed and then permanently expelled from the Haven Empire's territory and hunting grounds. The vast majority of general users had to endure the rule of the Haven Empire.

A hometown was very important on the Versailles Continent. It was a familiar city and their colleagues were there. Their contribution and intimacy with NPCs would also rise and it would become the base city for their adventures.

Even if others criticized the Hermes Guild, the users who started in the Haven Kingdom had already adapted to the bad situation.

Expensive hunting ground admission prices and heavy taxes. The situation wasn't like other kingdoms.

The Empire was increasingly gaining strength. As the Haven Empire expanded, the scope of the users' activities naturally widened.

Moreover, the Haven Empire might be the first to unify the continent. Other guilds had to compete for places. Quite a few people left for the north to escape the Hermes Guild's persecution but many people still lived in the Empire.

“Edicts? It really isn't a joke.”

“The Haven Empire just wants to kill anyone they see as wrong.”

“This rule is a dictatorship.”

The users were dissatisfied but they didn't show it on the outside. The military power of the Haven Empire was pushing on them from above. In addition, the Allied Forces on the continent were thoroughly defeated.

The Haven Empire continued to increase the occupied territory and used the money plundered to grow their military. People looked away like it was unrelated to them and continued quietly hunting and adventuring.



The flames under Fabio's hand seemed like they were dancing. He learnt to deal with both metal and fire!

His blacksmith skill proficiency had reached a high of 99%. He was waiting to become a master but even the most perfectly created sword didn't increase it anymore. Even smelting hard metal didn't change the proficiency.

"This is the limit of simple production. I need to look for a new method."

In fact, Fabio had expected this to some extent.

The best blacksmith had to create a legendary sword that would be known throughout the continent.

A Master Blacksmith. He needed a great achievement in order to become a ruler of metal. There were numerous users waiting to master their skills but Fabio was stuck at the final step.

Fabio rose from his spot.

"The best armour and perfect sword. It will be good items for those qualified to use them. The hero who is the first to unify the continent will be the one I make this weapon and armour for."

He was well aware of how the world was changing.

The dwarf kingdom of Thor hadn't received any external aggression yet. The dwarf culture had no kings or nobles and were uncompromising warriors who dealt with their enemies using their axes. Most of all, the presence of Akryong Kaybern meant conquering the kingdom wasn't going to be that easy.

But the dwarves would naturally be affected if the Haven Empire conquered the world. Their fate as a minority species was to be swept away by the war. The Thor Kingdom wasn't active in the world but they were naturally interested in the changes occurring on the continent.

“The military needs to strengthen its cooperation with the Hermes Guild. We have to make that choice before it is too late.”

Fabio and the junior blacksmiths decided to aid the conquest of the Haven Empire. The dwarves made weapons and defensive items from ores. Numerous other guilds who had been watching quietly until now sided with the Haven Empire.

They decided to give up on resistance and accepted the rule of the Haven Empire.



Pale, Surka, Irene, Romuna, Hwaryeong, Bellot, Maylon and Mapan were all gathered together.

“Sigh... Everybody went through a lot of trouble.”

Bellot said as she looked at the others' faces. The reason she failed to connect to Royal Road for a while was a TV filming.

But everyone's face had changed in the meantime. Their hair had become matted, their faces dirty and armour shattered. Repairs could make them neat again but they had just returned from a quest.

“It is okay. It was worth it. Look at my fist now!”

Surka whose face looked like a dark elf gripped her fist tightly. When her fist punched something, there was a probability of causing lightning. It was a fighting skill gained from the monsters in Lightning Valley!

Pale's bow had also changed, indicating that he had gained quite a bit of profit.

“Ah, this fragrance is really good.”

Romuna wore a robe that covered her face and sat quietly while drinking tea. This was unusual since she liked to talk. This was either a very large

failure or a one-time jackpot!

‘I was nervous but I guess the work succeeded.’

People who knew her well thought that she was lucky. Hwaryeong was dressed like an Indian female in order to learn a new dance.

After greeting each other, Mapan started talking with a heavy atmosphere. Mapan had invited them to his mansion in Morata.

“Here, this is the reason I invited you...this is a book bought cheaply from a farmer.

It isn't unusual for something that I read to turn out to be something more.” Mapan pulled a book from his backpack. A corner of the book was torn and the title said ‘The Discovery on Halmerun Mountain.’

“Let's read a bit of chapter 1. Start now.

I've seen a lot of places as an adventurer. But I think this is a special place.”

When I first came to the north... I was going to run away. The monsters were too scare for my colleagues and I.

I'm writing this book while hiding in a cave but this is a romantic adventure.

So why is there a musty smell? This is the smell of a bear. Tonight we didn't want to be the bear's dinner. Please note that I have no taste. Although the Shabel Tiger tried to bite my arm, it soon left to seek different prey. The reason for this is the secret paste I applied to my body.

...Omission...So I was wandering lost in a place overgrowing with trees.

It was an area with deep, dark trees when I saw a ring.

It was a ring belonging to a missing knight of the Niflheim Empire called Ivanstein.

I looked around a little bit but returned after not finding anything.

Facing a hungry monster on a dark night is very dangerous.

“Who is Ivanstein?”

Surka asked a question but everyone was quiet. It was because they also didn't know. They were like new chicks in this area.

"Knights of the Niflheim Empire are constantly fighting off invading monsters. I searched in the library for Ivanstein and discovered that he was a knight holding a brass plate before disappearing. It is one of the four treasures of the Niflheim Empire."

"What is the effect of the brass plate?"

"Unfortunately, I couldn't find out. However, it seems valuable enough to search for it."

"By ourselves?"

"Yes, that's right."

The people looked in each other's eyes.

This required searching a mountain based on a story from a book! It was far away and they would have to pass through several monster habitats.

Apart from quests, adventures could also be obtained from clues like this.

"Let's go."

"I will go."

"We have to go there."

It was an important decision but everyone made it easily. There were unpredictable difficulties that could occur on adventures.

'It might be a little hard but we will suffer even more under Weed.'

'This is nothing compared to Weed's quest.'

They grew quickly while hunting with Weed!

The tension in regular quests wasn't high enough. Every once in a while, they wanted to feel the thrill and exciting moments when hunting with Weed.



[Minor TL Note]: This is just speculation but I'm going to put it down here because I know some people will ask the question. I assume that Weed still has the level he earned because the whole point of this quest is to level up for the next few quests. Therefore, Weed probably won't get the reward for the levelling up until his level is reset. But this is just my guess...

Chapter 4: In Times of War

Kokotaek, koko.

Lee Hyun fed the gathered chickens.

“Eat well.”

He watched the healthily grown chickens and chicks with a pleased look. A happy laugh automatically emerged when giving food to the animals he raised.

“I’m a really good owner.”

The chickens had a miserable fate. While hens could lay eggs, the roosters that couldn’t lay eggs were discarded when they were just chicks. And the hens who could only move their bodies in a small space and gave birth to eggs every day died after 2 years.

The life of an animal was too sad. Maybe that was why there were movements to protect animals.

Lee Hyun wished for his chickens to grow up happy and healthy.

“So they will be delicious when I eat them later.”

The joy when eating them half fried and half with sauce! He also cleaned the yard and enjoyed the chores that he had been neglecting for a while.

The quest in progress had the time only flow when Lee Hyun and Seo-yoon connected. Although it was like that, the normal Versailles Continent was changing so he couldn’t relax his mind.

“I will access it again in the evening. Lululu!”

Lee Hun hummed as he completed the chores around his house.

“Earn money. Earn it rapidly. Last time I made a deposit to buy the land. It can be developed into anything. It will be a jackpot if it becomes a train station or a highway.”

A fun song that made he feel good!

While Lee Hyun was working, he was being watched through binoculars

from the rooftop of a building.

“He is living quite differently than expected.”

“Hyung-nim, we’ve already robbed him. Is he really going to sign a bond contract?”

“Hyung-nim will take care of it. Our work is to just watch that fellow.”

Myeongdong’s loan shark!

They knew that Weed the God of War was Lee Hyun. He had a formidable popularity that attracted attention from the broadcasting stations. Therefore they had a definite plan to hook him.

They used illegal means to collect information and keep watch on Lee Hyun.

-Diriririk!

The loan sharks were so busy dreaming they didn’t see the 9 tiny dots floating around them.

The latest stealth drones! They were the surveillance aircrafts sent by Yoo Byung-jin and the artificial intelligence. Detection radio waves were launched at the loan sharks and measured the biological responses. The missiles mounted on the small aircraft could wipe out the loan sharks.

The Myeongdong head office also investigated any relationships he had.

“His grandmother and sister. The old lady is in a nursing home so she isn’t useful. His sister will be an effective hostage.”

“It will be easy to snatch his sister, Director-nim.”

“We have to be careful. It will become troublesome if this becomes known to the media or the police investigate.”

“Do it quietly and we can control him until the end. In the meantime, we’ll earn quite a bit of money from the contract so it will be profitable.”

“Check out the list of properties near the region and buy a few of them, Director-nim.”

And of course, the mini android was able to see all this information. Not

long ago, Yoo Byung-jin had issued an order to the artificial intelligence to take care of the loan sharks.

-Get rid of them. So that my ears never have to hear about them again.

The artificial intelligence determined the best way to fulfil this command after taking into account the behaviour of the loan sharks. And it came to this conclusion.

Diririk!

-High risk level. This won't be resolved with a normal conversation. I have to actively take care of it.

From that day on, the Myeongdong loan sharks were broken.

“What? Investigation Commissioner-nim, what does that mean?”

-This is a legitimate police duty so I don't know what you mean. I don't know who you are.

“Isn't this unbelievable? I gave you so much money until now. You shouldn't do this after accepting all my money!”

-I've never heard of or met you. I don't know how you know my phone number but let's have no contact in the future. Also, keep in mind that things might not improve in the future.

Dalkak!

They were suddenly investigated by the IRS and the prosecutor's special investigation unit. They asked for help from the politicians and officials that they regularly bribed.

“Donation? Huhuhu. Ddek! Look at this person. These days donations are illegal so I've never received any! I'll warn you now. Keep in mind that you shouldn't bark such words in public!”

“Gwon Jae-hyuk, I've eaten in Senator's rice restaurant for 16 years! You dare to threaten me now? Do you want to be buried in Korea?”

The Myeongdong building was instantly shaken up by the government forces.

“This...it can't be like this all of a sudden.”

Han Jin-seop had started this work against other competing factions. But all the strings holding them up were breaking.

Politicians, prosecutors, the police and national tax service. All these organizations started moving against their company.

“Clean up the data. Dispose of all the materials, including the computer's hard disk.”

“But these books are worth more than 1 billion won.”

“First we need to get rid of all the evidence.”

The account books, computers, documents, etc. were all destroyed in preparation for a search and seize. They also allocated quite a few funds for lawyers to defend the office. Given the tolerance of Korea's laws, they had no choice but to wait and believe in that. Sale activities that weren't illegal and only a small, normal part of their overseas finances was left.

“These are in English?”

“The funds given to Senior-nim to move?”

“There is no contact yet. Rather, they are withdrawing funds and erasing all traces to us.”

“Our work can't be revealed...the social repercussions will bury us.”

“They won't obtain any evidence.”

It would be the end if they were revealed as loan sharks who forced people to pay back their debt or lose everything. Therefore, they were anxious as they removed the evidence and 6 days passed.

The search and seizure occurred but all the data had been lost. The preparations were complete so the finance group could feel somewhat relieved.

“Korea's true form of prosecution gives us time to wait.”

The judiciary process in Korea didn't move quickly so it rewarded businesses like theirs. But this was all part of the artificial intelligence's

plan!

-Phase 1 is complete.

-Phase 2 is starting.

Later that evening, Han Jin-sup and other members of the finance company lost their spirits. Whether they were in their home, at the company, on the streets or in the toilet alone, they all lost consciousness and woke up in a small, dark room.

“W-where are we?”

Beds were crammed in a narrow space reminiscent of prison cells and there was a television, bread in a packet and food.

“It can’t be.”

They were suddenly reminded of the story of a man in a movie. The man was trapped somewhere for 15 years and forced to live on dumplings. And from that day onwards, they survived on barley bead and tap water.

“Someone... Surely they will find us. The members and police won’t be quiet.”

The loan sharks grinded their teeth together. But the trapped people were unaware of one thing.

The police had closed the investigation into the loan sharks. The search warrant was executed too late and they had already disappeared from the office. They examined phone records and looked for other traces but couldn’t find anything. Therefore, it was assumed that they were smuggled to foreign countries.

10 days ago, a post appeared on the internet community.

Title: What is a good method to control loan sharks?

Author: AI.VERSA

There are loan sharks that are repeatedly annoying me.

Despite the money being paid off already, they keep on making persistent attempts to do bad things. Words don’t seem to convince them

so what should I do?

-Just bury them. Bury them in the tidal flat.

-Hey, is this a joke? If this is real then report it to the police immediately.

-Don't report them. If it isn't reported then this will become a liveable world sooner.

-The loan sharks should go to jail. They are also bothering me. Be careful everyone.

-Those people won't repent. They should just be isolated from society forever.

-They should be locked up like in Old Boy.

-I agree!

-That is the truth.

-I also agree!

-Dumplings are expensive. It is too precious to give to loan sharks. Just give them leftover rice.

-But the motorcycle fuel cost delivering it will be a waste.

And then there was a list of good foods to feed the loan sharks. The most astronomical and practical methods listed barley bread and canned tuna. At least 5 years' worth of barley bread and canned tuna was already paid for.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Weed once again accessed Royal Road. He was a Sun Warrior with a level of 824.

At that moment, the flow of time on the continent returned to normal. The stars in the cool, night sky shone down on the desert cities. He had spent a relaxing day in the city with Seo-yoon as they ate grilled scorpions and camels.

“Well, I am trembling a little.”

Nodulle's quest had led to an explosive growth. But like always, he wasn't distracted. The scale had grown uncontrollably larger so the difficulty was bound to increase. It felt like he was now reaching the climax of the quest!

Seo-yoon soon connected as well.

"You came early."

"Yes. It is a good night."

Weed and Seo-yoon sat on a pile of stones and waited for the next quest. The desert evening wasn't too cold and the atmosphere was cosy. They had spent a lot of time together during the process of the final secret sculpting technique quest.

'Give me a suitable quest... If I receive the final secret technique then I can prevent the attack from the Hermes Guild and earn a lot of money. Seo-yoon...I'm thankful that you are helping me.'

It was just become his kimchi soup started boiling. Weed tried to think about his life in the future.

The situation in Royal Road was going out of control. While the quest was ongoing, the war among the prestigious guilds was reaching the finale.

'That fellow seems to be eating the continent.'

It was an established fact that the Haven Empire was going to occupy the Central Continent! The Arpen Kingdom had gathered numerous people and materials but the situation wasn't hopeful. Weed's popularity and myths caused the north to rapidly develop so it was a target to be conquered.

The Haven Empire launched a frontal attack and were repelled by the Grass Porridge Cult. Therefore there were rumours that they were going to attack again. He guessed that spies of the Hermes Guild were already in the north. The fight in the Central Continent was over so there was only the north and the Embinyu Church left.

The Rosenheim and Brent Kingdoms in the east were destroyed by the Embinyu Church. The original population of the south was small but it rapidly flourished due to Weed's adventures.

Yesterday Weed relaxed while on the internet so he knew that such things were happening.

'Although it is still like a dog.'

Despite the south developing, it couldn't compare to the strong users in the long established Central Continent. The desert cities had become larger but that wasn't a good thing against the armies of the Haven Empire and Bardray.

'In the end, Bardray is behind all these bad things. The northern and southern areas that I raised might be eaten by him.'

Maybe Bardray also had the life of a protagonist. He was revered as a warrior who won every battle. The Allied Forces on the continent had collapsed and no one seemed able to stop the forces of the Hermes Guild. An inferiority complex burned inside Weed.

'He isn't a lot better than me. He seems to be only 10 centimetres bigger. I am 170 centimetres, which isn't that short as 180 centimetres is considered tall. And when I saw his face... He seems to have received a fine education.'

The intense eyes and neatly trimmed features, Bardray had the appearance of a typical elite.

'His leadership is also significant...well, I'm not that much of a leader. I lived moderately while going to an old school. When looking at him... A spacious house and nice car. The bank deposits are also incredible.'

His thoughts deepened as his hostility increased! Realistically, he wasn't a rival for Bardray and his followers. They would just eat him up on the spot.

'Life is a time to bloom.'

He missed the chance to have the spirit of a warrior! While he was

envious of Bardray, a video started playing in front of Weed and Seo-yoon.



A deep, dark and dismal cave!

“Chakujel, was the work in the Portu Kingdom a failure?”

“I’ve collected the necessary materials for the black magic so it wasn’t a complete failure.”

The person wasn’t visible and only the voice could be heard. But there was at least 2 things that he knew. Their voices were low but there was enough power to cause it to ring through the cave.

“Desun?”

“Dead.”

“Hul hul, even though he was the treasured disciple you raised.”

“His value was used up. At least I don’t have to handle him now.”

Desun was the name of the Portu King.

“The sacrifices?”

“They ran away. But the power of the devils descended so it wasn’t a complete waste. If we search the entire continent then we can collect the sacrifices again. If there are sufficient scapegoats then the devils will be able to open their eyes.”

“Let me help. I want the era of fighting and killing to continue for as long as we want.”

The video lingered before slowly changing to a different place.

This time it was an enormous, red wasteland. A bird was flying away. The screen moved according to the eyes of the bird.

The remnants of the walls were collapsing and ugly looking monsters roamed the place. A river with black water flowed with bones from various different species floating on it. And beyond that was a shrine that gave off a dreary atmosphere.

There was a high guard tower where centaur like demons stood holding bows. In the centre, people were continuing to build up a tower that reached into the sky. That alone was remarkable but there was a statue in the middle of the shrine that reached 200 metres in height. A statue with 12 arms!

Weed thought to himself as he watched the video.

‘It is Embinyu! The Embinyu Church!’

Weed really had a tedious, evil destiny.

‘Why has this thing appeared before me? Bother Bardray instead of me. The Embinyu Church hasn’t bothered Bardray at all. He is truly lucky.’

Anything involving the Embinyu Church was never easy. But looking at the scale of it, this wasn’t a typical Embinyu shrine.

Numerous buildings were placed around the statue like a city. And in the building connected to the Sky Tower, demons were selling souls at altars. A training camp had women and young children wielding weapons with bloodshot eyes. Creatures, beasts and insects were captured by the fanatics and brought to the Embinyu altars.

Those bodies were turned into evil spirits. This was the military production base of the Embinyu Church and a den of evil.

‘Somehow it doesn’t give off a good impression.’

The screen moved closer to the statue in the centre.

“All believers, we will purify this world of the corrupted with our strength.”

It seemed to be an important ceremony as the High Priest gave a speech in front of the huge statue. Every time he shouted, the red liquid in dozens of bronze would boil explosively. Countless humans knelt down on the ground and replied in unison.

“Ohhhh!”

“God Embinyu, give us your directions.”

A heavy but bloody atmosphere occurred.

“God Embinyu has answered us. Destroy, destroy, destroy everything! Your efforts and willpower will give me strength!”

Ddiring!

-Important information has been obtained.

The Embinyu Church is constructing a tower.

If the tower reaches the top of the sky and pierces through the clouds, they will be able to exert a stronger power obtained from the God Embinyu’s will and strength.

There is 197 days and 16 hours remaining until the tower is completed.

Submissive humans in the Embinyu Church are obediently stacking stones in order to build an infinitely high tower. There are many people who staggered after losing their strength and died. The other fanatics literally stepped on the corpses to build the tower.

In this confusing and anxious world, it was a completely horrible scene.

The High Priest took a stick off the ground and shouted as he waved it around.

“God Embinyu is an endlessly merciful person! Destroy the hypocrites and open up this world for the subordinates that he will send us!”

“Ohh, God Embinyu!”

“We will punish them all!”

The sound of drums rang out throughout the entire shrine. The faithful had bloodshot eyes and were foaming at the mouth. And a vast shape slowly appeared alongside the High Priest.

There was a long, sleek body over 100 metres long and a pair of magnificent wings. It was the most complete art form.

The dragon Ausollet.

In ancient times. Unlike other dragons that maintained harmony and balance, Ausollet was born with only feelings of hatred and insanity. Even

the other dragons didn't associate with Ausollet.

Ausollet burnt the peaceful elven forests and invaded the human world. There was a direct battle with the clergy and the high elves borrowed the power of the gods and other dragons to seal Ausollet.

That's why Ausollet was named the Chaos Dragon. It was unthinkable that the Embinyu Church was going to unseal the Chaos Dragon. The priests sacrificed their own soul and flesh to gain the power required to unseal Ausollet. Now there were no constraints on Ausollet's flesh.

The dragon Ausollet was like a stone statue with its calmly folded wings and closed eyes. But the dragon made the atmosphere heavier.

Sometimes a dragon like Akryong Kaybern would show their force. He burnt entire mountains in one day and caused scenes of destruction. Kaybern was insurmountable to the dwarves.

For as long as human existed, it was common to think of dragons as unslayable. They would have to penetrate through a large number of monsters before reaching the dragon. Dragons were different from conventional monsters so the guilds and kingdoms couldn't help worrying about their safety.

The Embinyu Church had found and removed the seal on Ausollet. The torchlight shining on Ausollet's body caused the shadows to lengthen.

"God Embinyu handed us this ceremony in order to control the soul of the dragon. Untainted but blessed young babies are required."

"Ohh, we will be God Embinyu's eyes and ears."

"Destroy and kill more. We will bring the children in order to obtain the dragon's soul!"

The fanatics screamed and cheered furiously.



"Hrmm."

Weed had a myriad of thoughts as he watched the video.

‘Others are being entertained in Royal Road so I wonder why these things keep happening to me. I don’t have any interest in things like the peace of the continent or the conspiracies of the Embinyu Church.’

He remembered when he was a child of 12 years old. A fortune teller sitting at the pedestrian underpass had sighed when seeing his face.

“Tsk tsk, the share of millions of people.”

Lee Hyun stopped and asked the fortune teller about the meaning of those words.

“Does sharing the fortune of others mean I will earn a large amount of money?”

“No. But you will do the work of millions of people. It will be tangled and tangled and the water will become murky.”

“No way.”

“It isn’t normal to go through all that trouble. Dark clouds, dark clouds. The dark clouds in the world will flock to you.”

Now looking back, it seemed like the fortune teller’s words were true.

Weed escaped from reality for a moment after seeing the video

‘It can’t be. It can’t be. It can’t be. I don’t want to face a dragon. Just give me goblins. Bardray should bear the burden of taking care of the Embinyu Church and the Chaos Dragon.’

Ddiring!

-The Path for the World

After Nodulle grew his strength in the desert, they headed towards the Central Continent to solve Hilderun’s curse.

But the Central Continent had yet to escape from the swirl of war. The royal families strengthened their military due to greed and unknown grudges.

And the biggest cult on the continent, the Embinyu Church! They mobilized their forces to destroy the continent that was preparing for the

final stages of the great war.

They require large seeds to acquire the soul of the Chaos Dragon. They will randomly kidnap babies in the future. If 100,000 soul seeds are gathered then Ausollet will wake up.

The priests from various species obtained reliable information about this and planned a raid of the Embinyu Church.

They have to implement a reckless plan before they are killed. If this isn't stopped within a specified period of time, the devil in Hilderun's body will wake up.

Level of Difficulty: Final Secret Sculpting Technique Quest

Quest Restrictions: Three months remaining.

If you or Hilderun dies then the quest will fail.

Please Note: If you are unable to fulfil Nodulle's role then the continent will suffer much damage.

The awakening of the devil, rule of the Chaos Dragon and expansion of the Embinyu Church will depend on a series of quests.

“Uhh!”

Weed swallowed his saliva.

“To be honest, I expected it but a dragon really did emerge.”

It was like buying a lottery ticket not expected to win but still feeling disappointed when it didn't win. Technically speaking, he didn't have to fight a Chaos Dragon. The dragon hadn't woken up yet so he only needed to fight the Embinyu Church.

“But this won't be the end.”

Naturally the work wouldn't progress smoothly.

This wasn't going to be the ending of a fairy tale that kindergarten students would read where Cinderella lived happily ever after with the prince. After fighting with her parents-in-law and sister-in-law, she had to deal with her husband's infidelity.

Now he became involved and had to actively fight the Embinyu Church.

“The power of the Embinyu Church is tremendous in times of war. There is no need to mention what will happen if the dragon wakes up.”

Weed couldn't find any details of Nodulle and Hilderun in the history books. In addition, there was no mention of the Embinyu Church in this time of war.

“This must mean Nodulle's adventure didn't cause any damage to the continent. I have to take over his mission.”

He knew how horrible the Embinyu Church was.

Even in the original time zone, the Embinyu Church had expanded greatly with many followers. The cities and villages were destroyed and the army contained thousands of fanatics. They grew like poison mushrooms to cover the Versailles Continent.

If Weed failed the quest then he would be giving a great gift to the Embinyu Church and Chaos Dragon. This would be a catastrophe for numerous users.

“Well, it's not like I'm going to lose anything anyway.”

Weed's sense of morality was different from that of a hero. It depended on whether he would profit or not!

Even if the devils woke up because of the Embinyu Church, the action would mainly take place on the Central Continent. The indescribably damage would most ruin the kingdoms of the Central Continent and surrounding areas. In particular, it might break down the Haven Empire that was currently being established.

The devils and Embinyu Church. Both were terrible things to deal with. If Weed failed the quest then Bardray and the Hermes Guild would have to deal with it.

A small smile was on his face.

“I haven't suffered in vain. The ship won't sink even if the quest fails. Things are rapidly coming loose.”



The Hermes Guild implemented their policies based on careful, strategic thinking.

They had abundant resources, sufficient strongholds prepared, squeezed the residents for money, upgrade military facilities and improved road networks.

Lafaye used textbook management and leadership strategies.

“Only dispatched 40,000 troops to the Havers area. It can be occupied in 14 days.”

“Stop the troops from marching into the Rom area and rearrange them. Has the commander requested battlefield supplies?”

“Not yet.”

“Send any magic weapons available through the forest.”

“The supplies road has been secured and it will arrive after 19 days.”

They gained the advantage over their enemies due to extensive military support.

The Allied Forces had combined again after their defeat in the Rubidom Mountains and challenged them to soothe their souls after the loss. The previous deaths of the experienced users and the soldiers weakened the power of the Allied Forces.

During this time, some minor guilds didn't miss the chance to apply for an alliance with the Hermes Guild. Well, it was an alliance application but they were actually puppets.

“With these odds, wouldn't it be better to ally with the Hermes Guild instead of fighting them?”

“If we surrender then we can act within the Haven Empire.”

“It will be better to side with the Hermes Guild even if we have to pay war reparations. It would be better to build up achievements in their army now. The Camelot Guild will act as a vanguard of the occupation forces.”

The occupation of the Haven Empire was gaining momentum. White flags would raise before the march of the Imperial Army.

The Haven Empire only took a small amount of time to secure public order because they wanted to occupy the continent. They completely seized the Gradian Kingdom, Norton Kingdom and Nest Kingdom!

The broadcasting stations talked about this news straight away.

“I saw that the Dragon Castle opened their doors to the Haven Empire and surrendered.

“The Nepiad Fortress that have been fighting a few days ago raised the white flag. They abandoned the fight against the Haven Empire.”

The stations honoured the Haven Empire. The Imperial Army gained the nickname of invincible army.

The leaders of the Hermes Guild issued a new command.

“From now on, the army will be divided into two. The occupation troops will be reorganized and focused on the primary battles.

And the remaining troops will organize the occupied areas.” As the number of conquered territories expanded, a larger management plan was required.

The conquest of the continent was proceeding smoothly as the Allied Forces were unable to confront Bardray.

The Thor Kingdom and Iron Road Guild was also helping the Haven Empire. Dwarf weapons would wreak havoc on the battlefield while the armour meant that ordinary damage was negligible.

“It is a good thing that we’ve internally absorbed the Thor Kingdom and Iron Road. And the elves haven’t made contact?”

“Yes. They are a species not normally involved in war so there is silence.”

The elves didn’t built cities or strongholds. They lived together in large forests without anyone vying for dominance. Many users selected the elf species due to that atmosphere.

The Central Continent might be engulfed in war but the elves were free. Prestigious guilds that rules cities and castles within the influence of the elves knew not to interfere. For that reason, the elven players grew unhindered to an extent that they could no longer be ignored.

“Should we continue to leave the elves alone?”

“No. The army needs to pass through the elven forest in order to safely arrive at Dragon Castle.

“The forest is a natural fortress to the elves.”

The elves could get help from the trees and the spirits they had a high affinity to. Rangers firing arrows were also active in the forest.

“Use axes to chop down all the trees, rocks to dry out the forests and burn the whole forest if there is resistance when advancing. It would be good if you recruit applicants with already high infamy.”

“I understand. We will take action.”

The Haven Empire headed towards the forest of the elves.



“Phew, we can survive for a bit here.”

“Be careful. We can’t believe in people.”

30 novice users carefully observed the area before exiting the forest. They were users of the new ruined city Crea.

It had only been a couple of days but the city was in ruins when they connected around the fountain. There were only traces of fire, collapsed buildings and dead bodies in the street. Despite the fact that it was noon, dark clouds filled the sky like it was evening and a chilly wind blew.

Awooooo!

There was the sound of a howling wolf not far away. This was like the bleak atmosphere of a scene in a horror movie.

“It is this way. Come quickly!”

“Hide before the wolves catch our smell.”

The Crea users who connected late joined those who were first. They had belatedly connected and couldn't take refuge.

"Why has it changed?"

"You don't know? The Embinyu Church completely swept through it."

"Ah, I never got the compensation for the quest I completed for the weapons store owner.

"Forget about it since the owner turned into a cannibal."

"The employee of the inn?"

"Now there are only a few surviving residents. Furthermore, most of them have changed into fanatics. It is foolish to perish for some quests when we should be fleeing from the Embinyu Church towards a safe city."

Most groups or parties had a warrior as the leader.

"But I am level 230. Wolves are nothing..."

"I am a level 300 warrior. But a monster's speed and strength grows in areas occupied by the Embinyu Church. I barely survived with my health and vitality.

And if fanatics flock to the fight then we are dead."

"Let's escape when it is night."

While the conversation was ongoing, users continued connecting to Crea and joining them in the hiding spot.

"The Embinyu Church headed to the north and the south."

"Let's do it. Tell everyone."

In the evening, the 30 people moved in the opposite direction of the Embinyu Church. They hid behind rocks whenever the cry of a wolf was heard or fanatics appeared.

It was exciting and thrilling but they couldn't help worrying about the Embinyu Church.

'Will this continue to happen?'

'Ah, I wish peace could find the Versailles Continent.'

The users pulled out of their comfort zone tried to move as secretly as possible.

Illek City.

"Embinyu! Embinyu can save you. Destroy. Kill and destroy everything around you."

"The era of reason is over. Madness and anger will set us free. We will punish those who torment us. In the name of Embinyu!"

But even here followers of the Embinyu Church roamed the city preaching. The city guards caught them but new followers kept on appearing out of nowhere.

"There is news that the troops of the Embinyu Church are heading here."

"Is that so? Then where should we go?"

"Go anywhere if you want to survive."

The users continued to avoid the Embinyu Church.

Chapter 5: Warrior Saving the World

Weed and his men decided to arm themselves in Laos before leaving. It was because there might be an all-out war against the Embinyu Church.

“Don’t think about money and just freely choose.”

In the meantime, the desert warriors had handed over all the loot and weapons obtained to Weed. Although a significant number of armed warriors managed to get good weapons, some of them were using items barely fit for their level.

There were basic materials but the desert warriors had also mastered the bow and arrow.

Due to Weed’s blacksmith skill and the high level of monsters he fought on the quest, he could continually change his equipment. It would be fine if Weed obtained the good stuff alone but he emphasized a strong mind and body for his subordinates.

“I need a spear.”

“Buy it.”

“I need plenty of arrows.”

“Pick any.”

“I would like to pick elf arrows. It would be better if they were expensive.”

“Um, buy as much as you want. I will give it to you.”

Weed spent big.

He obtained a large number of jewels while hunting for his quest! The level of the his hunting grounds was high so the number of jewels was tremendous.

He felt like crying as he pulled out the opal jewels to pay for it. The flawless diamonds and emeralds were put aside in his backpack. Hopefully the processed jewels could become royal treasures!

“This is the time to dispose of it. Is this the feeling of lethargy a parent feels when they give away their children to marriage?”

Weed also chose items required to sculpt the jewels.

Anyway, he wouldn't be able to return with his subordinates once he completed the quest and returned to his original world.

Ddirring!

-Jewel sculpting has finished.

Your advanced sculpting skills have carved the jewel.

A rounded egg that expresses the gem!

It is transparent and inside are colourful flowers.

Looking at the diverse patterns and colours is enjoyable.

A marvellous sculpting skill that has no choice but to be admired.

-The value of the jewel has increased by 2.6 times.

Due to the scarcity, the value of the jewel will climb over time and if the person wearing it has high fame then the health will increase.

-The skill proficiency of Sculpting has improved.

You have obtained 154 jewel crafting fame.

Weed produced the jewels without hesitation.

In the meantime, the final secret sculpting technique quest had been adventuring and survival so he barely had time for leisurely work.

There was still a steep quest ahead but he continued carving the rest of the jewels.

“This time I'll make a jewel look like a cup. It will contain pretty hues when the cup is filled with wine or water. This will be a very demanding task if I don't want to lose the light. But it is still worth a try.”

The art of fine jewellery was born. The desert warriors and city residents were surprised every time Weed created a new work.

“For the Great Emperor to have this aspect...it is hard to imagine.”

“I could only stare silently the first time I saw it.”

“Truly a hero of the desert!”

He couldn't hear any of the words due to his intense focus on the jewels. They were precious jewels. Of course the value of the jewels were important but Weed could easily obtain them at his level.

He endlessly worked on large and small gems of various colours. The light coming through the window hit a jewellery box and let loose a glistening of hues.

‘Come to think of it, I haven't given a gift to Seo-yoon yet.’

Weed thought the items would disappear when returning to their original time so he created sapphire and diamond earrings and necklaces. There was a total of 92 on the continent and Weed used 60 of the really precious diamonds on the jewellery.

He hadn't forgotten his gratitude to Seo-yoon for her help in the quest. The gems were going to disappear anyway so he didn't mind using them for gifts.

“Take it.”

He had prepared words to persuade her once she refused.

“Thank you.”

“.....”

“Beautiful.”

“No, well, I burdened you with some difficult things...”

“I'll wear it well.”

“.....”

Regardless of the price, Seo-yoon considered any gift that Weed gave her as valuable.

She wore the necklace and earrings. The effect of the jewellery significantly enhanced her dignity and charm!

Her skin tone also improved, she became brighter and had less wrinkles. Her pores shrunk and blackheads were removed.

It had the same effect as magic items but female players were sensitive to jewels. Seo-yoon already had perfect skin and figure so the gorgeous necklace and earrings matched her well. The sheen of the jewels didn't look awkward and was perfectly natural on her.

Seo-yoon looked like the precious princess of a rich kingdom. Her appearance was enough to be the protagonist of movies or dramas where bad guys would unconditionally advance on her.

'It is fine.'

Weed had no regrets in giving it to her.

'I can give a few jewels.'

Seo-yoon matched perfectly well with the necklace. The shining jewels would naturally catch attention. He then moved his eyes up to her face and sighed, simply feeling grateful that he could live together in the same air.

'It is pretty and matched really well. Is this why presents are given to women? If Seo-yoon was my girlfriend... Uhh, it is unreasonable to have too much imagination. A pretty woman in a capitalist society will have too much expenses.'

Even a pure heart would find it difficult to overcome a modern, capitalist society! He was still in shock from the price of the food and coffee that Seo-yoon bought.

While Weed's inner world was in turmoil, his subordinates had finished purchasing the goods.

"6.74 million gold."

"What?"

"Great Emperor, it all cost 6.74 million gold."

"How did such a ridiculous price emerge? You have contempt for me!"

“The warriors preferred luxuries.”

Warrior-1 wore a shoulder protector that wasn't there before and Warrior-3 had a new belt. The sculptural lifeforms were high level warriors with excellent equipment.

In fact, it was impossible for stores in the city to sell things worth 6 million gold. But Seo-yoon had developed the city of Laos. It was the headquarters of the Mercenary Guild in the desert so there was an enormous number of mercenaries and warriors gathered. Therefore the weapons and armour stores contained special magic items worth over 6 million gold.

“I've been careful not to be ripped off for my entire life yet my subordinates just bought things on impulse.”

He grumbled but he didn't think he could get all the items for a much cheaper price.

Weed was the saviour of the desert so the merchants were already selling it for half of the official price. The merchants and blacksmiths who traded in imported goods were delighted to take a loss. Buying equipment for just one desert warrior would cost at least 10,000 gold.

“Wait a little bit.”

Weed used the remaining sapphires to make a circlet. The artistic value was 3,600. It had the effect of enhancing magic and gave a cooling effect to those in the desert.

“I don't have much loose change so a transaction is difficult. Now, how much would this jewellery be worth?”

He eagerly waited for a high price. The store owner inspected the jewels and replied.

“Great Emperor, it is amazing that you crafted these jewels and honoured that you are showing it to me. The transaction price of these jewels will differ depending on the timing. But Great Emperor, the tens of thousands of gold passed down through my desert tribe is insufficient to pay for this. This circlet is worth 3 million gold, no 3.35 million gold. It is a

huge amount for an ornament but I will nevertheless buy it.”

He had saved a considerable amount of money from quests. They swept through the dungeons and found good items but most of them were used by the desert warriors. That’s why he couldn’t dispose of equipment to earn money.

If Seo-yoon hadn’t helped the mercenary guild then they would still be poor.

“I will sell this.”

Weed took out a jewel crafted wand. It was a wand that granted magic and the artistic value was 4,150 so it was much more desired than the sapphire circlet. It was a treasure that would fund an army on the Central Continent.

“This thing... This store is famous so many wealthy guests will visit. The value of that is 3.6 million gold. But since you are the Great Emperor, we can give you 3.87 gold.”

“This thing is priceless. Hum hum.”

He might lose face but he still tried to bargain.

“Of course I know that. But if the amount is any more than I might not be able to dispose of it in this store. I need to take my position into account.”

The bargaining failed! The merchant already increased the price as much as possible so Weed decided to just sell it.

He needed to pay for his subordinate’s items. It would be a problem if their loyalty fell.

“Then I will sell the sapphire circlet and jewel wand to you. I am giving you a great honour. And... If you could give me an extra 30 gold.”

“Understood, Great Emperor!”

Ddiring!

-You have traded a large amount of jewellery.

The store owners will have a good impression of the person who succeeded in such a large deal.

You have become an important clientele of Laos.

You can order special items as needed.

Ordered goods will be obtained through Laos's contacts.

You can hear information and rumours about goods.

-Charm has increased by 2.

A high amount of fame will increase the value of the jewels.

Thieves might target you after hearing rumours of riches.

Fame of the city Laos has increased by 2.

4.8 million and 30 gold has been received in minor jewels.

Warrior-7 looked at him with naive eyes and said.

“Great Emperor, I still want to buy more.”

“...Buy it. However, avoid spending excess money.”

The desert's first legendary Sun Warrior was sad over something that could be regarded as a pittance.

‘But I am a little proud of my subordinates. If I have to compare it to walnut cookies, it is like buying a bag of 20 only to find it contains 21.’

It felt like his money was used well! Of course, they were heading to the Central Continent so it was unsure how many would return to the desert.

Then Seo-yoon opened her backpack.

“This is for your subordinates.”

“I don't need it. I have enough to take care of my men.”

Weed wondered how much she would've earned since she hadn't left the city the entire time. And she gave him money when he needed it.

“Still... How much money?”

“It is a little over 20 million gold.”

“Heok!”

“This is the Mercenary Guild’s operating funds and the compensation received after managing them.”

Seo-yoon also bought land in every major road before developing a desert city. The land values would soar and then she would sell it. She was even firmly involved with trade so there were rumours that she had all the wealth in the desert. Those funds were used to expand the Mercenary Guild and help Weed.



The Arpen Kingdom’s Royal Palace attracted another guest.

Heavily armed men with a tanned appearance rode towards the gates on horseback. Swords were worn at their waist so they were obviously warriors.

“Stop!”

The NPC knights of the Arpen Kingdom saw them coming and blocked the path. They lifted polished steel swords and shields.

The shield had a wyvern drawn on it to depict their affiliation. It was different from normal wyverns as it had the flat back appearance of Wy-3!

“Intruders! This is the glorious land of the north so you aren’t allowed to invade it.”

“Surrender your weapons. Otherwise you will be attacked.”

The guards protected the gates.

Cha cha chak!

Archers appeared on the walls and aimed their longbows. The knights and soldiers of the Arpen Kingdom continuously received the invitations from users to go hunting together. Users hunting with the soldiers could earn contribution towards the kingdom.

Now the Arpen Kingdom had widened its territory and more villages belonged to it. The high level users strengthened the economy and the

military also expanded.

“What, is a guild coming to attack the Royal Palace?”

“No. Take a look at that. I’ve seen a similar outfit before. NPC?”

“So this is an event?”

Players gathered near the entrance of the Royal Palace revealed their curiosity.

Of course, they were also prepared for a fight. Swordsmen placed their hands on their scabbard while magicians chanted a spell that could strike at any time.

The users were alert when they suddenly sensed a bloody atmosphere.

“I don’t know if this is an event involving NPCs.”

“Why? An appearance like that isn’t common.”

“I’ve seen it before. Big and terrible people armed with swords.”

“Oh, they are similar to those people.”

“The atmosphere around them is more menacing. I instinctively sense that they are at least level 400!”

Geomchi and his students were kind to beginners and even gave them help when hunting. Yet their infamy spread! They didn’t do any bad things but just gave off an air of life in jail.

The warriors who came to the Arpen Kingdom just proudly looked around without paying attention to the atmosphere.

“In accordance with the law of the desert, we have come to keep the blood oath.”

The knights of the Arpen Kingdom were confused and asked for the whole story.

“What does that mean?”

“We will draw our sword for the Arpen Kingdom in the future.

“What?”

“We won’t be complacent and we return the favour to the king of the Arpen Kingdom.”

The warriors from the southern desert had arrived. They were the later generations of the desert warriors that followed Weed in the past.

“One day the Arpen Kingdom will be built in the exact opposite place, the north. Desert brethren. When the time comes, send warriors to serve me as I will be the king of the Arpen Kingdom. All those who don’t comply will be taken away by the dusty winds.”

“Yes, Great Emperor!”

To the desert warriors, it was the same as God’s command. Weed’s presence was like a sun god and they unconditionally followed him. While in the past, Weed’s fame and high level earned him a huge number of slaves.



The number of Weed’s desert warriors surged to 3,000.

“The story of how you exterminated the Fire Salamander King is a huge story in my tribe.

I am lacking but am looking forward to following you.”

“Good.”

“I grew up at Rosco Lake. My body is yours. Please accept me.”

“I will give you plenty of opportunities to fight.”

Many desert warriors were sacrificed when facing the Fire Salamanders. In addition to accepting 1,000 warriors to replace them, he accepted warriors from each desert tribe into the Red Knife unit.

In the past, he found them annoying and deliberately fed them to monsters but now their presence was valuable for his quest.

Their levels were low compared to the direct subordinates he raised. However, they were still elite warriors of the desert so they had some degree of value.

“I can’t run in recklessly. I need to fight against the Embinyu Church.”

In the contents of the quest, Nodulle took a few colleagues from the desert and headed to the Central Continent with Hilderun to stop the Embinyu Church.

“It isn’t possible to do this alone. I need to raise my subordinates.”

The scale was slowly growing out of control! Seo-yoon also had a network of contacts. She withdrew the funds invested into the desert city and directed it towards the Mercenary Guild.

“I’m saving the people. It will be dangerous.”

“Everything is available to Hilderun-nim. I don’t know what is going on but I will entrust the warriors to you.”

She recruited 8,000 elite desert warriors! The desert mercenaries were relatively cheap but they had extraordinary value. Due to the fact that Weed and Seo-yoon frequently integrated and developed the desert, the standards of the armed forces were significantly higher.

“We will enter the Central Continent. And we will take part in a noble battle to fix the continent.”

“Waaaah!”

His troops now exceeded 11,000 people!

And the elders of the desert tribes gathered. Historically there was a lack of harmony among the tribes but this stopped for a considerable period of time due to their prosperity.

“The monsters threatening the desert have disappeared due to our warriors. The Great Emperor is heading towards the Central Continent to ensure that our children can grow up safely.”

“I don’t know what difficulties there could be in that fertile land but...it must be important if Great Emperor is willing to participate.”

“Good. There can’t be a shortage of sand.”

9,000 warriors from the desert tribes came to help them. Weed’s

expedition was composed of a massive following.

And the message window that appeared!

These days Weed trembled at the sight of a message window. But this time the contents were positive.

Ddiring!

-The subordinates have reached 20,000 people.

You have walked a different path from Nodulle and escaped the trajectory of destiny.

Fate can't update and a new path has opened.

Many events will be changed when leading your troops to attack the Embinyu Church.

Will you accept the new destiny?

"Hrmm."

Weed pondered for a moment.

"Should I suffer alone or struggle with my subordinates?"

In other words, if he refused the new destiny then he would need to dismiss most of his subordinates. He could just take the Red Knife unit which had the best equipment and elite troops in the desert.

"I need them in case the Chaos Dragon wakes up."

It didn't matter if his men were killed or suffered.

"I will accept the new destiny."

-The wheel of a new destiny has started rolling.

This is a special compensation due to the much greater performance in the quest that took 22 years.

You have changed professions to Hero Saving the World.

The first upgrade for Sun Warrior has been born.

The characteristics of the Sun Warrior will be enhanced by 30%.

It is the final profession in the knight series and only one person can have it at a time.

You have transcended the limits of the human armed forces and have been given an important divine duty.

The warrior's hand can use all weapons.

Based on experience, you can easily learn combat skills.

Honour will be at the maximum value, regardless of the stats.

The meaning of fame will disappear. Once the profession is revealed, you will receive the avid respect of many people.

You will be able to save your colleagues using your honour, faith and charisma.

All acts will minimize the increase of infamy.

Warriors fighting for the world will receive profound interest from the gods.

The gods are willing to impart some of their strength to you.

-Tyr the God of Battle has blessed you.

“Young human, the weight of the continent on your shoulder is heavy.

But you will be able to win if you believe in yourself.”

Pick five techniques related to combat.

Tyr the God of Battle will give a skill with the effectiveness of advanced level 7 but the skill proficiency won't grow. It is also impossible to be taught to others and will disappear after the war.

-Atrock the God of the Military has blessed you.

“Your leadership abilities are amazing. Everyone can hear your words in battle and will gain courage.”

Leadership has increased by 130.

The military commanding skill 'Atrock's Cry, Encouragement of the Brave' has been acquired.

The growth of your subordinates has sped up.

-Mi-ne the Goddess of the Earth has blessed you.

“Warriors, I remember everything on the land. In this tumultuous world, the souls will experience many wounds. You have a lot of work to do for this world in the distant future yet you also planted the seed of new life in the desert. Love the land and your life won’t collapse easily.”

Maximum health has increased by 3.7 times.

Once health is reduced to less than 20%, recovery rate will increase by 4 times.

When your hand is touching the ground, you will show a mysterious resilience surpassing that of a troll.

-Lugh that symbolizes the sun has blessed you.

“Brave warrior with a sword of light and an ardent heart, move forward and defeat evil with your sword.”

Damage associated with the light attribute will rise by 55%.

Light will act as protection and will decrease dark damage by 60%.

The blessing will enhance the effect of magic.

-Freya the Goddess of Blessing and Abundance has blessed you.

“Morata’s Master, you have already accomplished great things and carry a huge fate on your back. You have walked along a path of fruit and grain.

And this will continue in the future. You and your subordinates won’t starve and will not lose your dignity in any environment.”

Food will be extremely easy to find.

No matter how long you don’t wash, charm will not decrease.

Residents will easily gain a good impression of you.

Five divine blessings.

All stats will increase by 89 until the fight against the Embinyu Church is finished.

Tyr, Atrock, Mi-ne, Lugh and Freya!

The gods who sought justice gave Weed a new destiny and power. Weed felt a heavy sense of duty.

In this day and age, he was probably the strongest human. It was like eating a meal without having to spend money.

“Blessings of the gods and Warrior Saving the World. I’ve gained the best power in this day and age.”

A warm smile was on his face. This was the exact reason why Weed wanted to raise his level in the desert.

To be honest, he found that acting out the role of Nodulle was boring. He had to follow the trail of a good person. Despite many people worrying about him, he threw away a guaranteed future for the woman he loved.

“Maybe he just distributed all his money through the desert.”

In the future, he probably became widely known for justice on the continent after defeating the Embinyu Church. Of course, he was a different but Weed’s mindset was so different it was like comparing tuna and an eagle.

“I can properly face the Embinyu Church with this power.”

The gods trusted him to take care of the Embinyu Church.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

-A huge force is coming from the south of the continent to stop you. Defeat them.

Get rid of all those who would interfere.

“Yes. I understand.”

The High Priest woke up the sleeping forces of evil earlier than planned. They also mobilized the other branches of the Embinyu Church.

High Priest Motuls of the 4th sect led the Bronze Army. High Priest Igrig of the 6th sect led the army consisting of fanatics.

“Tell me how to help my brothers wake up the dragon Ausollet.”

Pechet of the Embinyu Church was willing to help. Igrig had another opinion.

“Is this even worth it?”

“This is the most immediate work. We need to remove anyone who will interfere with our work of destroying the continent. God Embinyu has entrusted us with this so we have to handle it directly.”

“Good. Then I agree.”

Pechet was the strongest witch in this warring age and caused big headaches to the kingdoms she harassed. Pechet had eliminated countless elites from the Keltun Kingdom and the damage had caused of major decline of the kingdom’s military power.

The Embinyu Church in the past had been caught off guard. Nodulle adventured with 7 other friends and broke the Embinyu Church’s conspiracy. The friends in the desert that he met during that time included Hestiger, Luhelrun, Brevinsun, etc.

The lucky Hestiger was Nodulle’s most loyal ally. Four of those people became Weed’s subordinates but 3 of them died while he hadn’t met the rest yet because he was too busy touring the hunting grounds.

Weed didn’t know this fact and laughed happily.

“Huhuhu, there are differences in this quest. The poor Nodulle suffered while those who worked hard will receive something in return.”

He had less luck than Nodulle so the events became more complicated. The degree of difficulty for this quest was already high and it just increased one step further.

Weed decided on five combat skills.

“Absolute Defense!”

It increased the defensive power of the warrior’s armour by 3 times. When suffering from deadly or successive attacks, the body can still move to avoid it.

If he had Absolute Defense then he wouldn’t die even when surrounded

by knights. Due to the massive increase in health from Mi-ne the Goddess of Earth's blessing, he could withstand the concentrated attacks of strong enemies.

“And the following techniques... Sword Awakening that increases damage, Power of Birth, Black Knight's Strike and Summon Another Sword!”

It was beneficial to take advantage of these skills. These were all skill that Bardray had.

Sword Awakening increased the damage of the weapon itself. The Power of Birth decreased the amount of vitality used and can enable him to use the maximum power. There was an extra effect of pushing back the enemies.

The Black Knight's Strike was a wide area attack skill. Summon Another Sword created a sword of mana that would fly by itself for offense and defense.

While fighting Bardray, Weed had determined that his composition of attack and defense skills was pretty good.

He didn't learn Power Break that destroyed the opponent's weapon or Heriam Fencing from the Tower of Heroes.

Bardray received the support of the Hermes Guild and reaped the benefits to obtain superior skills..

“One day I will aim to learn them.”

Weed's current skills weren't bad but it was like heaven and earth when comparing it to Bardray. Of course, he reached level 824 and mastered Swordsmanship so it couldn't be compared. He also raised some skills in the desert that would supplement his weaknesses.

“Now I can march to the Central Continent to face the Embinyu Church.”

The quest had a time limit of 3 months. The backdrop was the entire continent so he couldn't be too hasty.



The Noah Principality.

It was a country on the Central Continent facing the sea and was active in trade. In times of war, supplies were traded through there and large fortunes could be earned.

Weed and his men rode on camels towards Noah. During the previous quest, he had been in a hurry so their camel riding skills were excellent. Weed and his troops ran forward like the wind. The warriors also had above basic horseback riding skill.

“There is a dust cloud coming from the south.”

“What is it?”

Noah’s defenders discovered something approaching them.

Deng! Deng! Deng!

The bell rang to inform of an emergency and Noah’s military force gathered. It numbered 32,000 soldiers!

This was a time of war so even a small principality had many troops. On the other hand, it was mainly concentrated on defense with a lot of archers.

Noah’s army had assembled when Weed and the Red Knife troops arrived.

“The scale of a commerce city is considerably big.”

The city under the blue sky contained antique buildings made of red bricks. It was an old city so the result was complicated and narrow passages. It was a city with the traditional look and elegance of medieval times.

“The enemy has appeared!”

“Prepare for a fight. There aren’t many enemies!”

The sound of the Noah soldiers shouting could be heard.

“We are just approaching but the army is already prepared for battle. It

is natural since the desert warriors have an image of an invader.”

Of course, his subordinates hadn't come with pure intentions.

“Now, what should I do?”

Weed had to make a choice at this time.

The desert warriors were heavily armed so they would encounter problems when moving around the Central Continent.

The movement of extensive troops wasn't permitted even in peaceful times let alone now in a time of war! Leading the desert warriors towards the Central Continent would naturally be considered as an invasion of the south.

Weed thought for a moment after arriving at the Noah Principality.

‘Can I solve this with an amicable conversation? It is also possible to use a suitable bribe. But convincing the leader of every city I have to pass through will become tedious. Then should I divide the desert warriors into smaller numbers in order to move? No, that is the worst method. Those impatient people will cause a fight anywhere they go.’

He couldn't give up the 20,000 members of the desert warrior army. Noah's military also wasn't considered strong on the Central Continent. They paled in comparison to the monsters fought in the desert!

Weed made a decision.

“I'm glad. If they are obstructing us then we just need to shatter it And then we can obtain all the loot.”

The Noah Principality was famous for its gold and spices trade! He discarded any thoughts of diplomacy and decided to thoroughly destroy them. Anyway, he was currently Nodulle so infamy wasn't important.

“Being too good is boring. This will be fun.”

Weed was seeking the endlessly intense days of Continent of Magic. That's why he had no trouble with punishment in the game. Living in a world of the sword was the ambition of a man!

He wanted to lead an army in a time of war. If he followed his head instead of his heart then he would regret it later.

But he had to fight very carefully. Weed and his troops could be called the strongest combat force. However, the desert warriors he belatedly accepted weren't seasoned yet. They weren't properly equipped for a large scale war so the 20,000 army might be destroyed in vain.

"We have to thoroughly avoid the crowd. Everybody prepare for battle."

The desert warriors raised their bow and scimitars. He didn't have any siege weapons so Weed needed to find a way to destroy the gates and walls.

If fact, if Weed used his power then Noah Castle wouldn't be that difficult.

"I have to use the army properly."

Users in Royal Road dreamed of facing against an army by themselves. Weed had the sufficient qualifications and abilities to do so. But it was difficult to control his power against ordinary soldiers and knights.

Then the Noah knights appeared on the wall.

"Some barbarians of the desert had come here to pillage."

The Noah knights were naturally NPCs. The Noah soldiers shouted and laughed in mockery.

"Kilkil, they don't know anything."

"They are just useless bodies that will be buried."

"We will give those beggars bread crumbs before they die."

Weed was the commander but didn't feel the need to say excessive things.

'There is no way the morale of my troops will reduce.'

His reputation in the desert hadn't spread to here. The only people who knew Weed well were the warriors who accompanied him from the desert. He laughed at even the thought of surrendering voluntarily.

Sentiment was ignored in the east, west and south. The shabby clothes of the desert warriors meant they were ignored. The wealthy warriors of Noah were armed with steel armour. This was in comparison to the desert warriors who were wearing leather clothing.

The reason was that metal armour was impractical in the hot desert and it was difficult to find blacksmiths. The desert tribes produced leather armour and weapons but the quality wasn't good compared to the Central Continent.

Weed was familiar with being ignored. From a young age, he was always wearing bad clothes and bags compared to the others at school.

“Come to think of it, I never once bought snacks or ice cream at elementary school.”

At that time, he was ashamed and embarrassed around his friends. Now he was much more mature. But his stingy personality became worse as he got older!

“Kill everyone. Get rid of all the seeds. And take away the armour they are wearing. Warrior-3, take some troops and attack.”

“Yes!”

Warrior-3 took 400 troops and approached the enemies.

“Fire! Don't let those savage people climb up the walls!”

Noah's army fired their arrows as soon as the desert warriors were in range. The archers let loose a huge storm of arrows that couldn't be avoided.

“Kueok!”

“Shields!”

“Block the top!”

Warrior-3's troops moved forward and tried to protect their fallen colleagues. Of course, they just had the role of bait. Most of Warrior-3's troops had high health despite not wearing good armour so they wouldn't be killed by arrows shot from that distance.

This was to learn the power of the enemies and consume their arrows! Some even fell on purpose and acted dead.

The desert warriors would follow any instructions even if it was cowardly. They obediently followed any command mercilessly attacked the enemy without hesitation.

“They are tough to this extent. They are not as shallow as I thought. I guess we have to do this siege properly.”

Then Noah’s army leader shouted.

“This is nothing! The arrows are precious. Come out and smash these guys!”

The army naively opened the gates and exited the city to face the desert warriors. There were a few cavalry soldiers but they were mostly made up of infantry. The knights and Lord of Noah were conceited due to constantly repulsing the invaders in this time of war.

In Weed’s eyes, they were like little boys just entering the world.

“Wait until enough of them has emerged.”

“Yes, Great Emperor.”

The desert warriors continued waiting in place. They didn’t want to miss the opportunity to fight.

“Many times they will be swept away with me needing to fight.”

Weed knew how to patiently wait for the correct time and also had perseverance. And finally the enemy troops came close enough that they wouldn’t be able to return to the castle.

“Sword Awakening, Power of Birth.”

He used secondary skills to increase his damage. His level was already enough to not die against fearsome monsters when getting distracted in a terrible dungeon.

He felt an electrifying thrill when facing the Noah soldiers.

“Sword of Deep Collapse!”

This was a skill he gained as a Sun Warrior.

Numerous coloured emerged from Weed's sword before radiating in every direction. The sharp point of the sword then pointed down and entered the ground. The sword hilt became deeply lodged in the ground.

Kukung!

The earth suddenly became barren like the desert terrain. The grass and rocks broke down into small grains of sand. The land became eroded and cracked.

The soldiers of the Noah army that stepped onto the ground sank into the sand. It was a wide area attack skill!

The ground that the enemy stepped on became a skill instead.

“Kuweeeek!”

“I'm falling. Help!”

There were more than 2,000 casualties once the dust settled! It was originally a great skill but the range expanded since he reached level 800.

The enemy troops were buried in a 20 metre deep pit. Those alive in the pit clamoured for someone to save them but they couldn't climb up.

“The blessings of the gods is definitely effective. This isn't even the best power yet.”

It was difficult to imagine so the huge Noah army froze. They stopped in shock from the assault and yelled.

“Monster!”

“Black magic, it is a human devil!”

The word 'bully' was insufficient to describe him. He had scared the entire army with a single attack.

But the desert warriors didn't move despite the good opportunity. Weed ordered them to pick up the japtem first!

Weed gradually cast his second skill. The collapse of the ground gave him considerable time to prepare. The mana consumption was quite large

but it could be used three or four more times.

“End of the Day!”

Hot flames spread out like a tsunami. The cruel and greedy flames that would burn everything! It was like the lava slowly flowing down when a volcano erupted.

Once the fire reached the ordinary soldiers, they were covered in flames until only the bones fell to the ground.

The stricken soldiers started trying to escape to the rear.

“N-no! I can't possibly die here. My mother, wife and children at home... And the neighbour's wife Helen is waiting for me!”

“We have angered the god of the desert. We will live if we can enter the castle!”

“The embodiment of fire. The Lord of Noah has done something bad and this is the punishment.”

“Red Dragon! The Red Dragon has found us!”

The soldiers shouted as they fell into a state of panic. The Noah's army that received a serious blow had their morale fell sharply. If a commander had outstanding power then the entire strength of the army could double.

However, Weed was capable enough to control victory or defeat on his own. His power surpassed the limitation of a human so the knights and magicians ran for the castle.

This was the dignity of a level 800 Sun Warrior! The level 200, 300 and 400 had their combat spirit collapsed when confronted with Weed. Their limbs instinctively trembled from a fear that grew out of control.

It was like a real God of War was there.

“It is like young children twisting in my palm. Black Knight's Strike!”

Weed took advantage of the attack skill to jump over the pit. His agility was high and he wasn't wearing full plate armour so it was almost like he was flying. Even so, it was reckless for him to face the Noah army alone.

But there was no one who could stop Weed's attack.

“One, two, three, four!”

Enemies disappeared every time he swung a sword. And after a series of continuous attacks, he would use a wide area skill.

-Black Knight's Strike

An irreversible attack against the surrounding enemies.

The soldiers who pretended to resist were hit by the shock waves and changed to grey. The archers with low health and vitality were easy game. Although arrows were fired, they were swept away with the wide area skills. The knights and soldiers were mercilessly hunted by Weed!

In the past, he thought that coordinate and organizing his subordinates were important. The entire unit would act to optimize their combat capabilities. But now he was in the vanguard and earned the most achievements.

During dungeon hunts, Weed also charged at the front while his subordinates swept up the remnants from behind. The presence of his subordinates weren't necessary so there was no need to take care of them.

Now the battlefield was just like a playground.

He was like a lion among a flock of sheep. Weed leapt into enemy lines and made a mess of the Noah army. Attacks hit his body but he just ignored them. His resilience and perseverance was already like an absolute defense.

But he had no need to take care of the weak Noah army alone. He had already piled up the achievements from the beginning of the battle. Weed sent a command towards his bloodthirsty men.

“Step on them. There is no need for prisoners. Kill and plunder!”

-Atrock's Cry has been used.

49,050 mana is consumed.

The duration is 30 minutes.

Your subordinates have blind confidence in their victory.

Every time they kill an enemy, they will feel less pain and gain more experience.

Resistance to magic curses will increase.

Even a generous offer by the enemies won't lead to betrayal.

“Great Emperor has given permission. Let's start hunting!”

The desert warriors were all riding camels and horses. They had been waiting for a while so they ran at full speed towards the Noah soldiers. Only the dead bodies of the soldiers remained everywhere they passed.

One-sided slaughter!

These soldiers and knights had a high standard in the age of war.

Weed and his troops destroyed the wealth Noah Principality as they took their first steps into the Central Continent.

Chapter 6: The Disappearing City

Weed moved without hesitation after demolishing the Noah Principality.

“The enemies are coming. The allies of Noah.”

“I can see the shape of the beacon. There is no reconciliation or truce. Advance.”

“Yes, Great Emperor!”

They looted and secured the Provista Principality and the free city Mogen.

“Cut down the time you take to loot.”

The army simply smashed anything standing in their way while moving. The desert warriors used the power of the camels to move towards the heart of the Central Continent at lightning fast speed.

People often had the misunderstanding that camels were slower than horses. However, a camel was much faster and had stronger endurance.

Weed and the Red Knife unit advanced into the central area.

“Have you heard rumours of the three headed monster in the desert? It deals with the fires of hell and disappears after dealing damage to the soul.”

“The devil has appeared in this world.”

“Has God sent it down to punish us humans?”

No matter how he tried to minimize his infamy, dangerous rumours spread like wildfire among the occupied territories. Originally Warrior Saving the World would use their righteousness in order to save the world and the other species on it. Like a movie, they fought against evil forces and a dragon. It was unfair but if he overcame the difficulties then the world would recognize him.

Weed had piled up so much stress that it felt like he would need to go to the hospital.

“Just like the elementary school book said, it is hard for a man to live in this world.”

A Warrior Saving the World was now indiscriminately destroying cities. But he still has some mercy as he left behind enough sweet potatoes and potatoes for the residents of the kingdoms he overpowered to eat.

Ddiring!

-Combat achievements have piled up.

You will have an influence of the balance of power in the Central Continent.

Weed ignored the messages that occasionally popped up. He had no choice but to lead his army forward to the city of Ahellun.

He had secretly fled with Seo-yoon when he had no power but now there was no need. He didn't need to hesitate with a strong, armed force!

Of course, his subordinates needed to become stronger to fight against the Embinyu Church. More experience was often achieved through war than hunting. The current level of his men wasn't good enough yet. But the constant looting allowed them to easily obtain top of the line equipment.

-You have looted the city of Frederick.

Infamy has increased by 2,774.

You have obtained the exclusive title 'Greed and Dirty Person.'

A title that only the low class humans would receive and it will cause hostility.

“Well, it is a decent nickname. Anyway, all my infamy and related titles will be lost after returning to my original time!”

Weed wasn't a gentleman. He just killed anyone who opposed him in Continent of Magic.

Compared to that, he had been living relatively gently in Royal Road. He avoided any relationships with the prestigious guilds. He had suffered

while founding a kingdom only to have the Hermes Guild strike. The accumulated stress and tantrums!

“Looking at the damages in my life, it really is like a story.”

He would drink a hot broth only to find it wasn't cooled. When looking at it from that point of view, destroying the kingdoms and facing the Embinyu Church wasn't a bad choice.

“Returning to the past worked out well. I can act as I like!”

There were a number of large scale battles as he moved on. There was a time limit on the quest so he just attacked the enemies.

-You have burned the city.

A human committing wicked acts would naturally receive censure.

But there are no witnesses so infamy has only increased by 1,938.

-Horn Castle has been destroyed.

The cornerstone has been removed and the violent action will spread fear.

You have obtained the Castle Owner document.

“There is something else.”

Weed read the piece of paper.

-I have sworn eternal loyalty to God Embinyu.

And a video occurred!

The Lord of Horn Castle was wearing a black robe and bowing to someone.

“That day will soon come...”

“Yes, of course.”

“The soldiers...”

“They have finished the preparations and are waiting.”

“I vow to follow Embinyu...”

“My soul will forever be yours!”

It was the scene of the Lord of Horn Castle swearing allegiance to the Embinyu Church.

-A secret guardian of the Embinyu Church has been discovered.

Faith has increased by 14.

“Once again. A strange piece of paper.”

He was able to obtain new information in the midst of his looting.

-Tirek City is representative of the fanatics of the Embinyu Church.

Prepare the army to wipe them out.

That message shone during the battle. He continued to gain information about the Embinyu Church as he moved from cities and castles.

-You have obtained the Embinyu Church's List of Signers #3.

-Important information has been obtained.

Ddiring!

-The historians in the next generation have judged this warring period to be a savage time.

There are corrupt and incompetent kings, greedy nobles who only care about profit and knights that craved blood.

However, it was an unknown fact that many of these kingdoms actually followed the Embinyu Church.

They gathered forces to oppose the Embinyu Church but were actually secret members.

After a certain amount of time passed, the Embinyu Church suddenly stopped all their activities and disappeared.

Since then, the remaining kings just wanted to beat each other and the war became boring.

-Background information about the time of war has been obtained.

An important change has occurred in the situation of the continent.

The quest has been updated.

A new quest related to the Embinyu Church has replaced the existing 'The Path for the World.'

-Advent of the Conqueror

In the age of war, many kingdoms have become cronies of the Embinyu Church. There are those who want to do the right but they are weak and have no hope.

The fanatics of the Embinyu Church spread covertly like poisonous mushrooms. The sunny world was tinged with the darkness of the Embinyu Church!

Then destroyers came from the vast sands to change the existing world situation. Can their uncompromising pursuit erase the dark shadows cast over this world?

The goal is the destruction of all kingdoms that follow the Embinyu Church!

And maximize the death of the fanatics!

In times of war where the evil forces are widespread, great strength is needed to decisively pull up the roots.

Level of Difficulty: Final Secret Sculpting Technique Quest

Quest Reward: Special title with stats.

Quest Restrictions: Proceed with this until you reach Ahellun.

The quest will fail if you or Hilderun dies.

Objective: Destroy the following kingdoms that contain fanatics.

Destroy the cities surrounding the Herr River.

Destruction of the Jeben Kingdom.

Devastate the training base of the fanatics in the Ruprea Principality.

Destroy the three city state, Vino.

Total destruction of the Tarot Nation.

Set the city of Itua on fire.

In addition, destroy the other unknown cities that have sworn obedience to the Embinyu Church.

The quest will be completed with 3 or more of these goals are completed. If you achieve 5 or more goals then the battle with the Embinyu Church will expand.

Please Note:

The Embinyu Church members gathered at Ahellun might come save their colleagues being attacked in order to obtain their cooperation.

Depending on your infamy, the Embinyu Church members at Ahellun might be prepared by the time you arrive to stop the awakening of Ausollet.

The more fanatics that are destroyed, the more difficult it will be for the Embinyu Church to secure sacrifices for the Chaos Dragon.

If you obtain a large achievement, compensation will be given after the final secret sculpting technique quest ends.

The damage to the Embinyu Church will also affect their power in the original time.

“The quest has changed.”

The warring period was full of rot. Thus the quest required a conqueror to get rid of the darkness!

Maybe life was a constant stream of quests and survival. A child was led from pre-school to elementary school by their mother. Once they grew, they would go to junior high, high school, university, the military, employment, marriage, preparing a home and having children.

It wasn't easy to settle this series of quests. They would have to instinctively notice their boss, use excessive overtime to complete the tasks and attend work related dinners. Once they got home, they might not receive any respect from their families.

However, there were also moments of happiness while carrying the

weight on their shoulders. Their level would rise and they would be rewarded by such things.

Weed felt similar dots on this quest.

“However, I need to keep the contents firmly in mind. It is just destroying like I’ve been doing until now.”

It was a quest that suited his aptitude. After receiving Warrior Saving the World, his ability to fight had increased further. His subordinates were also brave and reliable. They would be able to display a fierce ambition in modern society.

“I will destroy the continent with my own hands!”



Dagan Kingdom was one of the countries on the verge of destruction due to war.

It once possessed an important granary system alongside the Ruben Plains. The kings and nobles that pledged their loyalty to the Embinyu Church gained riches while the soldiers acquired special powers.

The population wasn’t enough to call it a powerful country but there were quite a few culture and ruins left behind for the next generation.

In the golden days, the territory was wide enough to rule over 13 big castles. But Weed and the desert warriors were born and the history changed, making them encounter an invasion 100 years earlier.

“We need supplies for war. Dagan Kingdom is good for this.”

Weed led his troops over the border of Dagan Kingdom.

The royal family of the Dagan Kingdom held an emergency meeting.

Of course, Weed saw this scene in a video. This was the benefit of the Earth Goddess Mi-ne.

“Those barbarians dare step on our sacred territory, Your Majesty.”

“That’s right. Let’s show them a lesson.”

The half-naked women, kings and nobles congregated in the Royal

Palace were in chaos. The enforcement of discipline had collapsed, veteran knights were demoted and the nobles were only skilled in flattery. They had become familiar with extravagance and hedonism due to the Embinyu Church.

“We will shatter the barbarians so why should Your Majesty appear directly? We will show the dignity of Your Majesty to the surrounding kingdoms and even the people complaining about the king will be quiet.”

“I agree. I will lead the military directly to deal the punishment. I will personally teach those barbarians a lesson.”

“It is worrying. I heard those people are unusually cruel.”

“I also heard that. But those guys will stop here. The armoured cavalymen and infantry are an impregnable fortress that they absolutely can't pierce.”

“Of course, Your Majesty. It is a good idea to practice fighting before proceeding to conquer other areas.”

“Huhuhu, it was worth investing a lot of money into the military.”

The King of the Dagan Kingdom gathered 60,000 troops and met them in the middle of the plains.

“Look at them. You can't even distinguish between the infantry.”

“Their armour doesn't even have a unified look, Your Majesty.”

“They don't even have a flag which is a symbol of their pride.”

“It isn't time to show Your Majesty's dignity. The soldiers are here to serve Your Majesty so you should just rest and we will delay the battle until tomorrow.”

The nobles of the Dagan Kingdom sneered at the desert warriors. The Dagan Kingdom's elite soldiers were organized in the traditional manner!

“Those fellows are looking at us and laughing.”

“Are we going to just wait? No one would dare laugh at us in the desert.”

Weed laughed while riding Bactrian Camel.

Puheheheng!

The camels looked ridiculous to the Dagan Kingdom. The desert warriors rode camels and carried different types of weapons. The desert warriors looked ridiculous to the knights who used swords with both feet on the ground.

The desert warriors used specific weapons and could display outstanding abilities. They shot arrows or threw their hand axes while mounted.

“This is the first battle that will test our power against the military. Unit 1, pretend to break through enemy lines. Unit 2 will go around the right side to bypass any blocks. Unit 3 will wait to attack the enemy along with Unit 2. Unit 4 will go to the left. Unit 5 will arm themselves with bows.”

Weed divided 3,000 desert warriors using a variety of tactics, including ranged attacks.

“I’m going. Kyihahhh!”

The dust flew up as the camels rushed forward. The 60,000 heavily armoured infantry and cavalry formed a solid defense that was dangerous.

It would take a lot of power to break through the brunt of the infantry. It was common for those attempting to break through the cavalry to be eaten by them instead.

Weed didn’t feel the need for a frontal attack so he tried a variety of tactics.

“We have to strike them hard.”

The scattered desert warriors assembled and struck one point.

“I am Warrior-1!”

A sculptural lifeform. They were the commanders of the desert warriors.

“Let’s go, Hyung-nim!”

“Today will be a festival of blood.”

Each sculptural lifeforms had their own units and stormed the enemy forces.

The mobility and destructive force that couldn't be caught exposed the weakness of the enemy camp. By default, the armoured infantry moved slowly so they exhausted themselves chasing them. There was also cumulative damage from the arrows and axes that the desert warriors threw while circling them.

The armoured cavalry were much simpler opponents. The desert warriors were cavalymen in the desert. When the armoured cavalry tried to show their destructive power, the opponents had already scattered and weren't there anymore. It felt like the enemy was endless but that was due to cunning tactics.

"These desert savages, they have no idea of honour!"

"They are like hyenas!"

The armoured cavalry rampaged wildly. The knights started accusing them after becoming frustrating but the desert warriors thought it was just useless nonsense.

"Why do they keep on talking about honour?"

"I don't know. My parents never mentioned it even once."

"Weed-nim who is the Great Emperor spoke about honour."

"What is it?"

"It is something that makes life more tiring. If we commit to bad actions then we will be healthy and live longer."

The desert warriors who believed in Weed's words! At the end of their racing, the armoured cavalry was so tired that they had no chance. They were slow and heavy so their vulnerability was exposed once they stopped. Once their speed slowed, it opened them up to counterattacks by the mounted enemies.

This was a tactic that could be seen in military manuals. Wolves used this method to hunt down grazing animals.

Weed's desert warriors were strong and he had a firm grasp of the enemy's weaknesses. Weed and his subordinates' growth was the result of

22 years of training!

“Give up. Let’s stop fighting.”

“I surrender. Please treat us as the nobility.”

The king and nobles surrendered after the victory. The Dagan Kingdom already had 23,000 casualties. The prisoners were close to 25,000 people.

There were few desert warriors among the victory. Some were those that grew together with Weed but they were mainly the recruited warriors from the desert tribes.

Weed gave a command.

“Don’t kill the prisoners.”

“Yes, Great Emperor!”

And the destruction and looting of the Dagan Kingdom!

“How could these cruel acts... I don’t even fear the sky!”

The king and nobles helped captive after surrendering started running amok.

“The sky? I don’t know anything about that. The real scary thing is the heating business in winter. Hey kids, these guys are being noisy so cut their necks!”

The king and nobles were beheaded!

Ddirring!

-The leaders of the Dagan Kingdom steeped in the Embinyu Church has disappeared.

Many in the Dagan Kingdom gave up their resistance and he was able to have a bloodless foray.

“Ohhhh!”

“These savages, they should go away.”

“God Embinyu will rule over this land. Destruction. Destruction. Destruction!”

The Embinyu Church revealed their true colours after the leaders died and started looting and setting fires in the cities. In this state, the residents were indifferent to things like human morality, honour or infamy and would just follow anyone.

For example, Nodulle could've been a great leader of the Dagan Kingdom. Weed was a different matter.

“Search the city for everything of value. And thoroughly destroy it!”

He found youths with good physiques and forcibly conscripted them as slaves. Weed's troops increased to 60,000 people. But they weren't like the youths the Embinyu Church recruited to be fanatics! They didn't have any loyalty so there was always a chance of desertion.

“The next battlefield is Eluna. March!”

The 60,000 strong army either walked or moved by carriages. There was a mountain of materials behind the combatants. Merchants were forced to draw the carriages and made to trade. Weed jumped into the role of a villain in these times of war.

“I shouldn't stop eating halfway. Once it started, I must do it properly. I have to act as a conqueror if I want to defeat the Embinyu Church.”

The weapons from the Dagan Kingdom were used to sweep through other occupied areas without much resistance. And the war with the Eluna Kingdom!

It was much bigger than the Dagan Kingdom and had a long history. Weed led the troops and quickly advanced towards an important fortress called Brunhaim in Eluna Kingdom.

“These savages, go away!”

“Soon His Majesty will send reinforcements and none of these people will return alive.”

He decided to stroke the Brunhaim Fortress in Eluna. Weed's victory had already reached here so they were prepared.

“It is impossible for a warrior to live forever in a time of war. This is a

chance to make the slaves into proper fighters.”

Weed started a merciless operation.

“Give the conscripted soldiers from the Dagan Kingdom bows and arrows. Armour or shields to protect the body isn’t necessary. And have them shoot arrows while advancing towards the fortress.”

“Yes, Great Emperor.”

The desert warriors gave out the bows and arrows to the conscripted soldiers according to his command. And he forced them to advance.

Arrows from Brunhaim Fortress flew and hit the soldiers.

“Unbelievable...”

“No. I don’t want to die!”

The soldiers that tried to flee were executed by the desert warriors! The desert warriors were ruthless so they weren’t embarrassed about their actions. Brunhaim Fortress were considered the enemy so they wouldn’t retreat even if it meant death. They couldn’t shoot arrows towards the walls.

Nevertheless, the slave soldiers were attacked and collapsed! They didn’t have armour or any basic shields to protect their body. They couldn’t hide behind walls and could only shoot their arrows.

Nearly half of the 40,000 slaves died in vain. It was a tremendous but forced sacrifice.

Weed had other ideas while watching such a horrifying situation.

‘Should I eat jjapagetti tonight?’ Well, I’ll like to eat ramyun as well.’

A conflict in his life choices!

There were many cases when users became attached to NPCs. Giving and receiving help from others during the quests would further their intimate relationship. Weed and his sculptural lifeforms have a similar relationship. The feeling of making them work hard even if they were lacking.

The weak NPCs dying were unrelated to Weed. They only existed in the current time zone so the NPCs would just disappear later. In other words, they were expendable consumables that he could take advantage of. A strong person would have a comfortable life compared to the weak.

“This is good enough. Have the soldiers retreat.”

“Yes, Great Emperor!”

The desert warriors gave the signal to retreat to the soldiers. A few arrows flying blindly had injured some of the fortress’s defenders but the damage was almost nothing. The defense had consumed their arrows and with no reserves, the fortress would fall within a day or two.

“The number of soldiers should be reduced in order to prevent a rebellion.”

The slave soldiers in this battle hated the Eluna Kingdom. Once the Eluna Kingdom occupied an area, they forcefully conscripted soldiers and create hostility among the slaves.

In addition, they greatly feared the desert warriors. Weed and the desert warriors appropriately used their fears to manage them on the battlefield. They used tactics to drive a wedge between people who had been friends since a young age.

That evening, Weed created a sculpture. It was a precise sculpture of Fort Brunhaim and the lands surrounding it. An earthquake had split the fortress into two.

Weed had his subordinates withdraw behind the fortress.

“Great Disaster Nature Sculpting!”

Kwarururururung!

The ground shook so hard that they couldn’t stand properly. Far away from the camels and horses, wagons had their wheels broken off. And the thick stone walls of Brunhaim Fortress were demolished. The towers containing the archers fell on the soldiers underneath.

Distant screams could be heard due to the power of Great Disaster

Nature Sculpting! The reason he used this skill despite the large penalty was because he wanted a sure and quick win.

“Charge.”

Weed and the desert warriors riding the camels jumped over the broken wall. The slave soldiers followed behind without any armour but held swords. The Eluna soldiers failed to respond properly after the fortress was demolished.

“End of the Day!”

Weed’s skill swept through the knights.

“Black Knight’s Strike!”

No one dared take an attack from Weed’s sword. And a wide area skill.

The desert warriors also jumped in.

The army that came from the hot desert conquered Brunhaim Fortress.

“Owahhhh!”

“Attack. Kill everyone!”

The slave soldiers also furiously slashed at Eluna’s soldiers. They had experienced endless fear when facing the walls with just a bow! They didn’t dare complain to Weed and the desert warriors so they directed all their hate towards Eluna’s soldiers.

“Should we take any prisoners?”

Warrior-1 asked when he was certain of victory.

“No. We can’t forgive those who tried to strike against us. Burn the entire fortress.”

“... Really?”

“Yes.”

Weed’s subordinates completely burned down the fortress at his command.

-Infamy has increased by 48,921.

Charisma has increased by 27.

The title 'Cruel and Diabolical Murderer' has been acquired.

A brutal and violent war!

These actions normally wouldn't be taken by humans. However, Weed thought that he shouldn't act too moderately during this quest.

"I need to instil more fear in order for future battles to proceed smoothly."

The residents had a different mindset in times of war. If they didn't respect the desert warriors then they would revolt. The slaves soldiers also feared the Embinyu Church and didn't believe anyone could suppress them. Ruthless violence was the best solution to ensure people wouldn't revolt.

The slaves soldiers that witnessed the slaughter froze. And it actually caused adverse effects!

"How splendid."

"The ideal military tyrant."

"Yes, he is obviously the new incarnation of Embinyu. He can create a fascinating environment."

The Embinyu fanatics in the ruins of Brunhaim rejoiced!

This influenced the slave soldiers and they were more aggressive during the next battle. After winning several battles, the forced recruitment increased the number of slave soldiers to 200,000. The victories in the siege warfare caused fear of Weed and his troops to spread deep into the continent.

The only person who could stop Weed's ruthless activities was Seo-yoon. She was the one in charge of Weed's military funding and other related matters.

"...Yes? We can do that."

Unbelievable money transactions between parents, siblings and

children! But Weed knew what Seo-yoon had done in the desert so he easily allowed her.

‘She will take care of it well. Anyway, I can always gain more money.’

He just needed to plunder some goods!

Seo-yoon paid money to the merchants and provided the necessary materials to the army. These were times of war so the merchants were blinded by money.

“Thank you for this transaction. Is there anything else?”

After a few successful transactions, Seo-yoon made a special order.

“...Can you do it?”

“It is difficult to get past the magician’s tower but if we used the Royal Teleport Gate then it can be easily obtained. Yes? If we obtain it early will you give us more money? Aigoo, I’m so thankful! I will use any method.”

And the merchants obtained 300 elephants.

So far, Weed’s army consisted of the desert warriors and the slave soldiers. In addition to planting fear in the enemies, Seo-yoon organized an elephant combat troops.



The Haven Empire that had repelled the Allied Forces!

Moros Castle was an important place in the Central Continent. It was a historically significant commercial city that traded in high end furniture, velvet and spices.

The Haven Empire had incorporated it after conquering the Britten Alliance Kingdom and the entire area had high taxes.

Lord Ropno!

“I did well to bribe the Hermes Guild to allow me to rule this place. I’ve collected a huge amount of money due to the raised taxes while ruling this city.”

The Lord felt proud as he looked out the window and enjoyed the sight

of the blue sky and buildings spread before him.

“Ruoni, those houses over there... When did it change to a wasteland?”

“Well, I’m not sure.”

“It is probably just my mistake.”

“Perhaps you’re right. It is a quiet residential area, not a wasteland.”

They both started laughing at the mistake. The Lord remembered every inch of this city. But on this hot summer day, the houses on the outskirts seemed to melt away like ice cream.

“What is this? The luxury residential buildings are clearly smaller. Eh? Now they’ve completely disappeared.”

“What is going on? The small houses at the boundaries has disappeared and the city shrank! This is nonsense.”

Ropno evaluated the number of inhabitants using the mode reserved for lords. But he only confirmed that there were 30,000 less people than yesterday.

“How did this happen? It is like a plague.”

It was a situation that caused his spirit to go crazy! The change soon moved from the residential to commercial area of Moros Castle. The thriving business district noticeably shrank.

There was a reduction in trade goods, the residents’ attire worsened and the streets became emptier. The merchants with protruding stomachs turned thin like they had dried out. Roadside stalls closed and the buildings disappeared.

The commercial district closed and the city literally melted away. The places where roads and buildings were became covered with overgrown weeds and the surrounding area became wastelands and forests.

“What is happening?”

“What is this?”

The Hermes Guild users and regular users who belatedly discovered this

were confused. There were many merchants who came to Moros Castle despite the high taxes.

In addition, hundreds of people waiting in front of the gates thought it was absurd as they saw the disappearing city!

“Well, this is a grand sight.”

“Indeed. I’ve never seen anything like this.”

Anyway, it is someone else’s business so it is fun to watch. The users still remained in the same spot as only the buildings and residents disappeared. It was a weird experience for them to experience buildings or goods they were buying suddenly melt away.

The city disappeared until only the users were left. The walls of Moros Castle gradually faded away until only the land remained. Moros Castle and the commercial district changed to fields and forests.

At almost the same time, wooden buildings appeared at the nearby river. Small boats floating leisurely and fishermen NPCs were there.

The Hermes Guild ran up to them.

“Excuse me, I wanted to ask you something.”

“What? I’ve been here a couple of years and it is amazing that so many people suddenly showed up.”

“Eh?”

“Yes, where did you come from? The north or the south?”

The Hermes Guild felt frustration at the fisherman who was placing bait on the end of his fishing line.

“We were here in Moros Castle.”

“Moros Castle? I’ve never heard of that name in this area.”

“It was built on that wide piece of land just 10 minutes ago.”

“Hey, stop joking. That is a wasteland. Furthermore, doesn’t my son run there every day? He even tried to grow a little garden there two years ago but there was too much gravel and he had to give up.”

The Hermes Guild couldn't understand what the fisherman was talking about. They had quite a bit of knowledge from completing multiple quests in Royal Road. However, it was impossible for their minds to understand an impossible event like a large city disappearing.

The general users that arrived at the fishermen also pricked their ears. The disappearance of Moros Castle had stimulated their curiosity.

Then one member of the Hermes Guild, a scrawny thief user rolled his eyes and asked.

“Then Moros Castle isn't here?”

“Of course not. The closest place is Hepen Castle.”

Hepen Castle was a former territory of the Britten Alliance Kingdom and also belonged to the Hermes Guild. Well, it was fortunate that the fisherman confirmed that place was safe.

“Moros Castle suddenly disappearing... No, doesn't those words mean it was never here in the first place? And no one has heard of it.”

“Yes, that's right.”

“I've lived here for a long time fishing.”

“I've been here since I was 7 years ago and it has been 30 years since then. I will spend the rest of my life here fishing. My wife weaves the nets.”

They couldn't understand the incident of Moros Castle disappearing without a trace from the continent. But the Hermes Guild were in a position where they needed to understand.

“Why isn't a city built here? It looks like a pretty spacious land.”

“Well, that... I heard from a traveller that Heltun Castle with many residents used to exist there.”

Before the Britten Alliance Kingdom occupied the area, Heltun Castle used to be ruled by the Eluna Kingdom.

“After the invasion of the desert tribes, not one cornerstone of Heltun

Castle was left behind.”

“Invasion?”

“Yes. They conveyed a large disaster. The Eluna Kingdom couldn’t stop them. The Fire Demon Weed took everything away.”

Weed!

That name made all the changes on the Versailles Continent understandable. Among the users present, some of them found a reason for the situation.

“Is this associated with the desert cities suddenly springing up in the south?”

“I think that fits. There is an increasing number of cities and Moros Castle disappeared.”

“No, what type of quest would involve this type of magic?”

“I don’t know. Anyway, Moros Castle has perished.”

“I feel the same.”

The Hermes Guild members who identified the situation felt like fainting.

Moros Castle had great commercial value and was also a transportation hub. Losing Moros Castle would cause a huge setback to the activities of Hepen Castle and Madhed River. There were many monsters rampaging around the area. If there wasn’t an army stationed at Moros Castle to subjugate them then it would be a huge problem.

“Then let’s head towards Hepen Castle first to think up some countermeasures. If they give us support then we can reconstruct Moros Castle.”

“Get people ready to leave in 30 minutes.”

Then the Hermes Guild was interrupted by the fisherman.

“The closest place is Pridal Castle.”

“Huh? Hepen Castle is closer. Pridal Castle is quite far away. It would

take roughly 2 hours riding horses.”

“Didn’t you say earlier than Hepen Castle was closest?”

The fisherman scratched his head.

“When did I say that? I don’t remember. This is the first time I’ve heard the name Hepen.”

The face of the Hermes Guild members paled.

And people started experiencing the phenomenon of Hepen Castle disappearing like a mirage.

Chapter 7: War in the Past

Changing history!

The bulletin boards heated up as Weed's adventures made significant changes on the Versailles Continent.

-6 castles and 12 cities are already gone.

-Yikes, that is awesome.

-4 castles vanished without a trace and 2 cities were damaged.

-The Fire Demon Weed fighting!

-But is the Weed who came out from the desert the same Weed as the God of War?

-Fits. It fits. Who else would do something like this?

-This isn't the normal Weed that people encountered. It is rumoured that he had the personality from Continent of Magic.

-I'd like to be Weed's friend.

-I'm okay with being Weed's subordinate. I want to accompany him.

-But hasn't the 'Savage Weed' been a hot topic in the history books lately? There is a massacre everywhere he goes.... Isn't Weed-nim being a bit too excessive?

-There is a reason. If you don't know exactly what that is then you shouldn't criticize him.

-They probably deserve to die.

-Why should we always live as good people? So we should just sit back and be subservient when the Hermes Guild attacks?

-You don't know what type of quests he needs to do in the desert. I can understand the difference between a race and a tribe.

An argument was taking place on the bulletin boards. There was resentment from the users experiencing discomfort when the city or castle disappeared.

-Weed. I had a good home but it just flew away like dust. What should I do know?

-Then just move to Morata.

-This is a good opportunity for migration.

-To the north!

There were users who liked Weed's adventures and those who were tired of the evil actions from the Hermes Guild. Their unconditional defense against the malicious comments!

Even the users in the Central Continent were struggling. Once the Haven Empire waged war, cities in a disadvantageous situation became broke.

-I was trying to trade in Hepen Castle in vain. It is completely annoying. Isn't it common sense to avoid damage to innocent people like me?

-Are these taxes diligently funding the Hermes Guild's war?

-Squabbling over money when you don't know the really important matters. If you lost money then come to Vent Castle. Find Gamong.

-The legendary merchant of the north Gamong!

-Oh, Gamong-nim has appeared.

And an important post was also registered.

Title: I know what Weed's adventure is.

Many people must be curious about Weed's adventures!

Huhuhu, I came to the right answer with my superior reasoning power.

Just for your information, I ranked 1st in my country. My mother boasted about me every day to my relatives and neighbours.

First of all, let's gather the clues.

Due to Weed's adventure, some cities are built in the desert while other cities are eliminated. And all of a sudden, Weed is recorded in the history books as an old man.

A dream that everyone wants to fulfill!

Becoming a great hero of the Versailles Continent and building up achievements in the past to become a legendary hero.

No one has met Weed and the residents talking about him act like it is the story of an old man.

There is no choice but to think these changes are being made a long time ago.

In other words, Weed isn't on the current Versailles Continent but is adventuring in the past.

If we consider the sudden appearance of the desert tribes in the north in a similar context then it makes sense.

Ah, I know a lot of people won't believe this.

People based their ideas on the knowledge that they know.

But the thing I'm talking about doesn't make sense.

Even if the Versailles Continent did exist in the past, it is common sense that it was just created to form the elaborate Versailles Continent now.

The vast amounts of data and resources used to support 1 person is economically absurd.

But this is Royal Road.

Based on the numerous legends and adventures available, I believe that it is possible despite the risk. Unicorn Corporation's technology is beyond imagination.

Weed's success will probably make the warring period fluctuate!

And for some reason, he is much stronger than we know. Based on the stories, he successfully hunted in the desert and led his men into the Central Continent to fight wars. Even the armed players who reached a high level wouldn't dare do something like this.

There is no doubt that he is the middle of an important quest.

The degree of difficulty for this quest is far higher than anything else.

This is just my guess but I'm sure it will fit perfectly.

Weed returned to the past to change history and this will 100% affect the current world.

Weed will destroy cities and build more cities.

This is the interesting part.

Piling up many achievements over hundreds of years, I can't imagine how it will change our current world.

It is like someone's wildest dreams but we are watching the results of Weed's actions.

How much fun is this?

He has become an enormous conqueror that is changing history.

Royal Road is enormous and fun.

My dream is to get a job at Unicorn Corporation in the investment or law areas.

It is okay if Unicorn Corporation realizes my brilliant mind and fine insight.

Now, have you listened to my explanation well?

You know where to ask if you have any questions. You are welcome to point out any doubting areas. Of course, I am certain of my claims.

And there were 3,900 ensuing comments.

-Go and eat rice.

-Do you have any friends?

-It is time to eat. Nurse, this is patient #205!

-I have to admire your brilliant mind. I'm in 5th grade of elementary school, please help me with my homework.

Although the comments were full of malicious remarks about the contents of the article, but most were sympathetic. In fact, by this time users already had a hunch about how Weed's quest was progressing.

They couldn't imagine that he was adventuring in the past of the Versailles Continent but they expected that he was experiencing a historic battle during the quest. But they only felt envy!

They also wanted to experience an adventure like Weed's in Royal Road. They felt a tightness in their chest every time they watched it on television. Stories about adventures that emerged from the broadcasting stations reached a point where it became unbearable.



“Catch him. Earlier this week, he appeared and submitted his resignation!”

“Other stations have doubled their unconditional agreements! Alert people so that they can alert CTS Media conglomerate.”

“You're not sure about the specifics? That is the important part! Have you been working in television for only one or two days? If the ratings climb then shouldn't you quickly catch a bullet taxi towards the advertisers?”

KMC Media was like a profession like a professional gaming television program for Royal Road but it was under a larger conglomerate.

Apart from Royal Road, they also aired leisure, lifestyle, sports, adventure, business, etc. Renowned investment experts gave advice about commercials, sportsmen and unique adventures. Events like swimmers crossing a sea were also broadcasted.

But the company had the foresight to start broadcasting Royal Road early and their revenue and barrage of advertisements increased. It was beneficial for broadcasters of Royal Road to promote cutting edge and expensive premium products. If the image of the entire group was positive then they would use the capital to form new stations in other countries.

The amazing thing was that famous foreign broadcasters such as BBA, Wolf, ABCD also participated. Royal Road was a hot craze in foreign countries.

When there was a long holiday season in Europe, people would connect

to enjoy a cool wind or a resort. Foreigners also didn't have to care about their appearance as they could select different species such as dark elf, orc, goblin, etc.

Therefore the representatives from each station resided in front of Lee Hyun's house in order to form a contract! It had been a long time since the exploration of Roderick's Labyrinth.

"Ahem, I'm glad to see you again."

"Director Hyun-nim seems to have no work these days."

"The adventure program being broadcasted on the weekdays is a success so I don't need to directly handle it."

"Haven't your audience ratings been declining this year?"

"No!"

The station officials growled at each other. They had respect for other broadcasters in media reports but in this situation, they were competitors for the contract.

'I've come prepared.'

'I will set aside a separate option for advertising costs. Do I need to tell the Head Director if he raises it more?'

The competition between broadcasting stations was positive for Lee Hyun. In the past, he had gone directly to the stations to sign the contracts but now the atmosphere had heated up. This meant he had the upper hand!

The station officials stood outside his gate in the hot sun.

"By the way, today is going to be...."

"These days he hasn't left the house at all."

"Isn't this evidence that his task is important? Today rumours about a tyrant Weed were spreading in Royal Road."

If Lee Hyun entered the capsule then they would be forced to wait for hours in vain.

‘If only they ring the doorbell.’

‘I just want to go somewhere with a cool drink. If I don’t want here until evening then I’ll need to work late. My wife wasn’t thinking about this type of work when she was delighted about my promotion to director.’

‘Our broadcasting station has prepared good terms in the contract. If we sell it to overseas broadcasters then the royalty income alone...’

‘We will need him later on in Royal Road.’

It was around noon.

Lee Hyun opened the door and smiled warmly. This expression was joyful at the thought of more money incoming!

“Eh, did you come to our house for some reason?”

“Aigoo, hello. The previous audience ratings turned out well. I am ashamed to come here empty handed to congratulate you but...”

“I am Director Kang.”

“This face is a little old so I wanted to come in and share some stories. This is a new television with a 3 star rating in order to sure your time isn’t inconvenienced. I hope that you can watch our broadcasts in comfort.”

“No, that isn’t necessary.”

“It is the energy saving model.”

“Then I will accept your sincerity.”

Lee Hyun received a few presents from the station officials.

They had experience so a long talk wasn’t necessary after the flattering words.

The station officials felt more at ease after Lee Hyun received the gifts. In the meantime, they had been very honest about their bribes. If he received it then he was more favourable to their ideas. The difference in the sales amount would depend on the market!

Lee Hyun brought them into his house and offered coffee mix and barley tea.

“Your adventure these days...”

The current director of CTS Media tried to talk about the specifics.

“Wait a moment. I rarely have guests so I want to cook you a meal.”

“R-really?”

The station officials were somewhat surprised. Lee Hyun was widely known among the broadcasting stations for his stingy personality. They had been prepared for just a quick cup of coffee and ate breakfast separately beforehand.

‘I must be instant noodles.’

‘Did he boil some jjapegetti?’

Lee Hyun said before going out to his yard.

“This will take a bit of time. I need to obtain the ingredients.”

“Oh, of course we will wait.”

There was some noise in the yard before it became quiet. They had seen some dogs barking when they entered the house.

The silence of the dogs!

Soon there was the sound of Lee Hyun turning on a machine and the chickens making noise. Lee Hyun then entered the kitchen and started chopping and cooking. He used plenty of potatoes and vegetables and created spicy, braised chicken for the guests.

“Perhaps he...”

“Perhaps he used the chicken in the yard for the meal.”

“.....”

The station officials felt like Lee Hyun was quite different from normal. Their expectations started to grow.

‘He is cooking for us which is different from his usual nature. Perhaps his adventure this time is a real hit.’

‘There is something. The analysis from our station has already figured

out that this quest doesn't have a normal scale of difficulty. It might be on a completely different level.'

'This case must be quite big.'

Cooking wasn't his usual sentiment so their expectations had no choice but to swell up. And perfectly cooked chicken!

"Tasty."

"This is the first time I've tasted such a delicious chicken dish."

The station officials said with a thumbs up. It wasn't complete flattery as it really did have a sweet taste. It wasn't wrong to say that Lee Hyun was a universal worker. The station officials ate 10 pieces of chicken with the dipping sauce, leaving only the bones behind.

"Then let's talk about my adventure."

Lee Hyun started to talk first.

He judged that it was time to start broadcasting. He had already reached the peak of the secret sculpting technique quests and the Hermes Guild couldn't interfere anymore.

Furthermore, he could use the old contents of the adventure to hype the viewers. The result would be known through rumours on the Versailles Continent so he didn't see any damages with forming a contract with the broadcasting stations.

"My adventure now is related to the final secret sculpting technique."

"Final secret technique?"

"There is such a thing?"

The words were unfamiliar to the broadcasters. The director of KMC Media could figure out the details at a glance.

"The final secret technique exists but you have to gather all the profession related secret techniques first."

"That's right."

"Then the sculpting secret techniques that you've collected..."

“All of them.”

“.....”

It was difficult to obtain even one secret technique yet he collected the all! Weed was indeed worthy of admiration!

‘A scoop!’

‘I need to tell it!’

‘I have to return to the station earlier than these guys.’

But right now, it was more important to sign a contract with Lee Hyun than to leave first. They also couldn’t send a text with their phones.

Lee Hyun was young but still an important person. If they didn’t use manners while conversing then he might become annoyed!

“First of all, the adventure in Roderick’s Labyrinth was also related to the final sculpting secret technique. It is complicated so I can only briefly explain the contents of the quest... It is an adventure filled with love, dreams and courage with the backdrop of the vast Versailles Continent.”

“...”

The position of the station officials was that such things didn’t matter.

‘I need to accept it unconditionally.’

‘I will resign if I can’t sign a contract with him.’

‘I’ll receive a punishment from the executive personnel. Manager Noh is already aiming for my spot.’

All the broadcasting stations would bend over backwards to make him accept. Weed’s adventures were already determined to be a huge draw so they had no hesitation.

However, the still needed to ask the important questions.

“The quest. Have you already completed it?”

“It is still in progress. Such things such as the recent desert cities being built and the vanishing cities are the aftermath of this quest. It is my fault

since the sacrifices required for the final secret technique quest is so enormous. Hum hum.”

“Wow....”

The station officials were glad. It would be more exciting if he hadn't finished the quest yet. A little bit of fun would drop if they knew the ending of a novel or movie beforehand.

The stations could do a more realistic relay and the viewers would be breathless. And the natural of the adventure meant it was risky but a real jackpot might occur in the future.

“Can you tell me about the skill for the final secret sculpting technique?”

“I can't disclose that yet.”

“We expected it to be difficult but what is the difficulty level of the quest?”

“Well, it is quite hard to explain. But if I had to say a little bit, it involves the Embinyu Church and a Chaos Dragon?”

“Heok!”

They were completely shocked!

Weed the God of War doing the final secret sculpting technique quest, facing the Embinyu Church and a Chaos Dragon. The title alone was enough and there would be no need for further promotion.

‘This...’

‘I absolutely have to broadcast it.’

‘I'll make him sign a contract!’

The station officials were determined after seeing the size of the contract.

They came here expecting Weed's adventure to have a S class difficulty or to have it involve saving the continent. The contract agreement needed to consider the progress of the quest and set a specific schedule. Of

course, Weed's adventure was the highest priority so other programs would be pushed to the side.

"Here, this is a golf membership."

"I'll send you some 100 year old ginseng. It is really rare."

"Tell me if you need home appliances like a sofa or sink."

The bribes started again!

They had to furiously come up with things since this happened. There were several broadcasting stations but things like an exclusive interview would make a huge difference.

"These type of things... Please make sure to place a warranty. And I'll ask for a natural leather couch. And doesn't a sink installation require you knowing the exact measurements?"

Lee Hyun steadily received the bribes.

Recently, there was a trend for bribery to reduce or disappear. But it was a developed tradition in the east as an act of courtesy from generation to generation.

While everyone was acting especially sociable today, Director Kang of KMC Media finally pulled out his card.

"Take this paper."

"What is it?"

"Land."

".....!"

"This land belongs to an area planned for redevelopment. Hum hum, the owner can legally be changed and you can receive a monthly rent. Of course, you can gain significant development profits later."

The station knew in advance that this quest was extraordinary and secretly prepared this.

Snap!

Lee Hyun grabbed Director Kang's hand.

"As expected from KMS Media."

"Hehehe, yes!"

A huge response! And Lee Hyun made a suggestion at the front door when the station officials were about to leave.

"I ate well."

"You're welcome. Indigenous chickens and 5 bottles of cider. 45,000 won."

" ... "



Hosung Group's financial difficulties.

The creditors judged that it couldn't be revived.

Hosung's e-credit rating drop. Corporate bonds issued have failed.

Hosung group will collapse soon.

These were the recent headlines over the last month! Hosung Group focused on repaying their debt but it was difficult was an expiry date on their cash affiliates.

The real estate and apartments were sold at a large downturn. Hosung Group's major affiliates were emerging in Eastern Europe or developing countries such as India and Africa. The foreign buyers involved in Hosung Group delayed their payments so their financial difficulties deepened even further!

The reports of Hosung's critical situation in the television and newspapers meant there was nowhere to borrow money. In order to strength their competitiveness in political circles, they needed to actively restructure.

In the end, the creditor's meeting decided that they should restructure and sell their flagship electronics company. Chairman Jeong Deuk-soo took responsibility from the group and decided to resign from a direct

management position.

“Phew.”

Bart was sitting down at a fountain in Royal Road.

“Life is free.”

As the chairman of a huge company, he always had urgent appointments and needed to worry about money. But his countless friends and contacts made it difficult for the company to allow him to retire. But the current situation meant he could resign.

Once he returned to his spacious mansion with a relaxed mind, he logged into Royal Road.

“We should eat pomegranates. Gamong is selling it at a discount.

“Is that so? I ate the fruits from Mapan and they were delicious. Mapan’s prices are a bit expensive but the quality means it is worth it.”

The new users were running about.

Merchant carriages had colourful decorations and the warriors took pride in their bulging muscles. Smiles didn’t leave the faces of users as they stared at their flashing weapons. It was the look of satisfaction when seeing new weapons bought or forged by blacksmiths! Many users also walked by with old and wrinkled leather armour. Morata was still receiving an influx of new users so it was common to see novices.

And there were the avians who build apartments in trees like they were nests. Even if they didn’t purchase separate houses, it was easy to gather small branches to build a residence. The dignified eagle types or sleepy looking owls walked around unabashedly.

The colour of the fur or bulk signified their level but they had a minimum of at least level 120. Baby birds that were just started to fly stayed with their family and were mainly in the form of small chickens or sparrows.

“Tweet. Tweet.”

“Piyak. Piyak!”

Small birds were floating around the fountain.

It was difficult to distinguish between the NPC and users of the avians but there were some significant differences. The avians were familiar with a collective lifestyle so they looked and acted together.

The avians increased the number of attractions in Morata.

The avians immediately joined the military! Once it became evening, the avians would soar around Lavias while doing their training drills. Hundreds of birds were freely doing a unique dance in the sky.

NPCs and users also came up with a dance choreography to match the flapping of the wings. Those who joined the dance would have their charm and fame increased. Every evening, the humans, elves and dwarves would join in the large spectacle.

“They truly seem happy.”

Bart felt a bit of weight in his chest lessen as he watched the users. He had lost the company he devoted his life to but it wasn't the end of his life. He had lost some property and needed to hand over his mansion but he still had enough money to live.

“This situation is like being able to have a 2nd life.”

Bart repaired his weapons and armour and tried to hunt. He was used to hunting in a party so he decided to seek a team at the nearby square.

“Weed-nim has destroyed the Fire Salamanders... It is really amazing, amazing.”

“Kyah! I hope Weed-nim finishes this quest quickly so he can return. Then we can have another festival.”

“He can also see how the Arpen Kingdom has developed.

Weed's story was everywhere. The only worrisome thing about Bart living in Morata was Weed.

In the past, he once handed over money if Weed never met his daughter again. But now the situation had changed. His company had failed and Weed's presence in Royal Road was like a sun in the sky. Bart was just a

novice living in Morata.

‘I can never meet Weed here. I would be completely ashamed and embarrassed.’

Morata was a vast city so it wasn't easy to meet King Weed. Bart was in a vaguely bittersweet mood after that.

“A truly free life... I never thought I would become like this.”

“Excuse me, where are you tired?”

A sweet looking young lady walked over to him.

“It is nothing.”

“If you've received a curse... Is there a place where you are injured?”

“I am normal. I appreciate the concern but I'm just going hunting.”

“If you are going hunting then I will give you a blessing. Protection of the Goddess!”

Protection of the Goddess was a skill only available for priests level 420! If he had this protection then it would be difficult to die in level 200 hunting grounds. It was the reason why senior priests had great respect and influence in the city.

“Heok, this...”

Bart was shocked to see that the defense of his armour had climbed by 5 times.

“This should last for a day. Have a nice day and be careful.”

“Wait a minute....” Can you perhaps tell me your name?”

“Irene.”

“Ah, this angel if called Irene.”

“You are praising me too much. Then I should go since there are visibly injured people over there.”

“Thank you.”

It was a great honour to see Irene who was famous in Morata. Bart

sighed deeply as he watched her walk away.

“I wonder what my daughter is doing... I hope she is eating properly and isn't suffering. My heart won't feel at ease unless I know she has enough money.”

Chapter 8: Emergence of a Tyrant

Weed's army had a series of winning streaks.

They smashed through any resistance in the small principalities. The cities that didn't surrender were looted or decimated by arson. The slave soldiers reached 200,000 people and the number was enough to fill the plains.

Funds looted from war torn castles or cities were used to improve the equipment of the soldiers. All the cities and villages that surrendered would rush to produce war equipment.

His story started to change and more weight was placed on the title of Great Emperor Weed.

"The weather is very nice. Show mercy to the family of those who enlist. But take all the gold."

"Yes, Great Emperor."

"In order to maintain the army, conscript one in every three houses. If they don't come voluntarily then cut their necks...no, sweep them all away."

"I will do as you command."

-Forced conscription of the masses.

There is a decline in the city's security and loyalty.

Economic activities and production has received a big setback and long term technological development will be reduced. People have reluctantly joined the military and there is resistance against the invaders. The residents perceive that you are more interested in war than a stable rule.

Conscripted soldiers who have their family killed will have a deep antipathy.

It is impossible to comfort them.

Weed's ruling policy wasn't far-sighted.

If he had enough time then he would invest in the city's development and plan a huge empire. However, he didn't have a lot of time to fight the Embinyu Church. Furthermore, in the future the Hermes Guild users would be raising their levels through hunting.

If Weed failed this quest then he would lose everything. And people who he could trust in this world was really rare. If he took too long for this quest then his Arpen Kingdom might be eaten.

"You can't drag this out. I've already entered the boiling water."

It was a truly irreversible situation. Even though he took control of the territories, he couldn't worry about investing in development or internal affairs.

This was the only method in a time of war!

Weed just increased the forced conscription and looting. Flags representing the Red Knife Army were driven into the ground of the cities and villages that fell.

Once the troops reached 250,000 people, the elderly and young children under the age of 14 were allowed to go home.

"The king who rules this land has granted you mercy. Return home and live happily with your family."

Of course, they would be naked and starving at home so there were some that had no interest in returning.

-After seeing the tremendous power of the army, the lord of Teitun Castle has surrendered out of cowardice.

He is sick from the infamy of the invaders and will give up his riches as long as he can live.

-All the nobles have fled from Erun Castle.

The soldiers have surrendered not long after.

"This is a place that contains the Embinyu Church. Youths of all ages who can hold a sword shall be taken into captivity. And light it on fire."

Weed had a lot of fun leading the army in these warring times.

A conqueror. His unrefined wild ambitions could be released.

Soon his army reached a place with walls endlessly lined up to the left and right. There were parts that crumbled due to not being repaired but it wasn't a huge hindrance.

"This is the border of the Keltun Kingdom."

Keltun Kingdom was a powerhouse in this warring period. The border had a large fortress to prevent invaders. Troops that tried to invade the borders of the Keltun Kingdom had no guarantee that they wouldn't be wiped out.

"Pass."

The border defense of the Keltun Kingdom was also defeated! Weed's combat capability was something that the knights at the border couldn't face. His devastating skills caused even the knights to tremble with fear. Weed's desert warriors were also skilled in combat and broke through the enemy territory on their camels.

Weed's tactics when dealing with common soldiers were radical and destructive. The number of enemies continued to pile up as they aggressively invaded. He would seize prisoners with each landslide victory.

He also struck against the screaming Embinyu fanatics. The 250,000 military force consisting of warriors and surrendered soldiers had significant fighting power. Yet this constantly shrank to as low as 140,000 soldiers due to killing the Embinyu fanatics among the prisoners.

"The ruler of the vast sandy desert and caller of water, His Majesty Weed who is destroying this land, hooray!"

"Kilkilkil. For the glory of His Majesty!"

Some of the fanatics decided to follow Weed instead. Their aptitude was perfect for his current actions.

"Ignore the defense and break through. Fight until all the troops are dead."

Cut the throats of anyone who tries to run away without fighting.” The enemies that encountered the elephant unit was panicked and terrified. The enemies were destroyed in one breath.

Ddiring!

-A war achievement has been gained.

Among the novice soldiers, 438 have been upgraded.

613 skilled infantry soldiers have been upgraded.

4 knights have been promoted to junior commanders.

The Embinyu members participating in the battle have woken up like cold water has been poured on them. They have realized that life is more important to them than religion! Of course, there were the fanatics who still worshipped Weed and threw themselves at the enemy soldiers.

“I believe in and will follow the Great Emperor until the end.”

“I will give my life.”

The loyalty of the soldiers towards Weed kept increasing.

-Loyalty of the army has risen by 3.

Your amazing charisma and combat ability has controlled the army!

“It is like I desired.”

Weed had become the undisputed lord in this time of war. Apart from the desert areas, he had seized numerous principalities, the Dagan Kingdom and the Eluna Kingdom.

His army had overwhelming power and he didn't pay attention to things like people, goods and internal affairs. It soon created a spectacle where carriages stretched out for thousands of kilometres.

“The Keltun Kingdom contains believers of the Embinyu Church so they are our enemy. It can't be helped. We need to pass through here to reach the Mapon Kingdom.”

They had 3 consecutive victories in the Keltun Kingdom. They passed through the remote regional knights and nobles as they headed towards

the centre.

By the time they reached the Nomega Plains, an army consisting of 50,000 soldiers and 70,000 elite knights appeared.

“Valles Knight. The heads of the barbarians are rotten. Don’t show them any weakness.”

A chivalrous knight of the Kallamore Kingdom decided to challenge the representative of Weed’s army.

“I will be grateful if you voluntarily let me through.”

Weed shrugged and came forward.

He easily settled the battle without much force exerted. The level of the knights and magicians in this warring period was very high but Weed was like the sky to them.

“Brilliant. This great swordsmanship... I’m honoured to be defeated by you. Kill me.”

“Your age is still young. It would be a waste if a precious talent like you died in a place like this. Would you like to follow me?”

He gave proposals to decent knights.

“I have pledged my allegiance to the royal family of the Keltun Kingdom. How can my honour be satisfied if I follow the leader of the barbarians?”

“If you follow me then you can obtain as much gold and jewels as you want.”

“Right now the momentum is in your favour. But once you are defeated, your troops will be scattered and you will have a miserable death in the wilderness.

Your skeleton will start rotting to reflect your true appearance.”

“Your words are severe.”

“There is still more that I want to say. Your ugly...”

Slice!

“Keeook!”

But not all the knights were so foolishly honest.

“If you follow me then I will show you the true meaning of the sword. And I will conquer the continent.”

“A knight always has dreams to advance in the wider world. If you spare my life then I will swear my allegiance to you.”

The knights who faced Weed sometimes became his subordinates. Other nobles surrendered and their subordinates became his.

“I want to follow King Weed-nim.”

“I eagerly waited for this day to come. It is an honour to meet you. I will give the allegiance of generations of my family.”

Weed saw the eyes of the nobles. They gave the impression of cunning fellows.

“Good. If you sincerely follow me then I will give you a large number of slaves and land.”

“Thank you, Your Majesty.”

“But have you come empty handed?”

He didn't trust the forces of the nobles so he placed them at the vanguard. In the occupied territories, he placed some desert warriors as necessary to manage the slave soldiers. Some kingdoms would try to recapture the conquered territories so he needed to leave a minimal force behind. They were commanded to burn the city if the enemy invaded!

The desert warriors took the lead in real battles but the slave soldiers also played an active role. They continued conscription every time a battle was won so the army continued to be filled up.

The desert warriors were hard to replace if they died but it was easy to supplement the ordinary soldiers. The ruthless conscription kept the quality and quantity of the troops constant.

“The Keltun Kingdom is known for its chivalry so the Embinyu Church

hasn't spread too much. But it will later become the Kallamore Kingdom that is incorporated into the Haven Empire.”

Weed thought about the upcoming future.

By the end of this warring period, the Keltun Kingdom would become the Kallamore Empire. It was once a proud empire but eventually declined to a kingdom until it was eaten by the Haven Empire.

However, the Embinyu fanatics would spring up in devastated cities of the Keltun Kingdom. Rebels would appear in the current Kallamore area of the Haven Empire and public security would worsen.

“The Mapon Kingdom is also integrated into the Haven Empire in the future.”

Weed's thoughts were busy rolling around his head. His brain tried to make excuses for his bad actions!

“A king should be free and strong. I don't need to worry about eyes gazing from the outside. Or personal ill feelings. The Mapon Kingdom and Beiner Kingdom will be completely destroyed!”

A declaration was made against the two kingdoms! There was no need to invade every city but they set fire and took prisoners of war along the way. The type of behaviour from Weed would greatly reduce the population of the Haven Empire in the future.

“Move diligently. I need to complete my quest so my subordinates can't take too long.”

If he destroyed everything then the existence of the Haven Kingdom itself would completely disappear from history.

Weed took the desert warriors and swept through Central Continent, changing only a short history of the Versailles Continent. The Mapon Kingdom would just rebuild and recover. Important moments in the entire history couldn't be reversed. Nevertheless, medium cities and monster habitats could fly away.

“I need to gain more power in this war!”

Bad things were highly addictive.

“Some cities have been surrounded by desert sand and disappeared without a trace, Emperor!”

“Huhuhu, I’ve cut the necks of more than 300 people.”

“Let’s wage a bloody feast!”

As the looting and killings continued, the regular soldiers gradually became similar to the desert warriors.

Weed’s sculptural lifeforms directly led 700 subordinates. However, the desert warriors he accepted later didn’t have that degree of mental strength.

They became drunk on the brutal destruction and victories. They were constantly disciplined but they would plunge into insanity if Weed left them unchecked.

“If they don’t maintain the tension in battle then it would be hard to win the battles.”

Weed’s 20,000 desert warriors and the soldiers fought continuously with no breaks. They would become crazy enough to destroy and kill.

But the thing that Weed wanted right now was indiscriminate destruction!

“Mapon Kingdom, Beiner Kingdom. You can smash all of it.”



“There are troublesome variables in the military. If we stay silent...”

The leaders of the Hermes Guild held an emergency meeting.

“The Pisaro area in the south is experiencing a collapse in transportation, trade and taxes collected.”

“The population around the Herr River is shrinking and it is rapidly becoming a farmland. There will be some yields but it is half of the expected harvest. Maybe less.”

The matter of Weed destroying the cities on his adventure couldn’t be

taken lightly. Some large cities had vanished or been cut in half.

Weed burned the occupied cities but they would recover after a long history. Despite that, the deterioration still caused enormous damages. They suffered significant economic harm and it also caused inner agitation.

The lords had control of the cities they conquered in the war. They invested a lot in urban development so this caused unprecedented damage. The leaders of the Hermes Guild profited from the vineyards and silver handed over by the lords so they couldn't do nothing in this situation.

It became troublesome as Weed moved closer towards the capital of the Haven Empire.

“Cologne hasn't been damaged yet. There is the training centre for the heavy cavalry there.”

“Who doesn't know that? The problem is that we can't do anything!”

Weed's quest had forced the Hermes Guild's hand. According to information obtained from broadcasting station officials, he was currently adventuring in the past so they couldn't stop him.

“What about the matter of the Allied Forces?”

“We are continuing to defeat them. They will not recover.”

The main army of the Haven Empire cornered the Allied Forces and didn't allow them any room to regroup. The commanders of each unit, including Bardray, performed well above expectations.

Now they headed towards the elf forests and barbarian areas in order to unify the continent. But their performance there was surprisingly bad.

The elves were like ghosts in the forests but the infantry used their broad shields to block the arrows and advance. The elves knew the entire forest so they formed a tight encirclement around the army. Not long after, a large number of elves arrived for a final, decisive battle and managed to win.

Humans needed to obtain food and security to expand their population. In the case of the orcs, they had no criteria to expand their family.

A few injured orcs would enter the mountains and an orc castle would appear there 1 month later. Gifted hunters would be quickly upgraded to warriors or orc fighters. The orcs lived in a harsh environment so they become more powerful but there was also the risk of being wiped out.

However, the elves had a slow birth rate. They were proficient in magic and spirits and promoted the growth of plants and water purification rather than combat. Of course, they had outstanding archery, agility and magic so many users selected the elf race. Many people enjoyed the advantages of the race.

The elves and users didn't cooperate to fight for the forest. Building kingdoms were human like activities so they hadn't been interested in the Hermes Guild's attempt to conquer the continent.

Some users who left the forest early had been lured by the prestigious guilds. Paradoxically, the Hermes Guild was the one with the most elf users.

“There might be some damages but the most important part of the war still remains. After occupying the Central Continent and getting rid of the Embinyu Church, Bardray will lead troops directly north.”

There was no more need for a war against the Allied Forces. The cavalry dispatched overwhelmed the military fortresses and weak cities. The Haven Empire was gaining a vast amount of territory and residents on a daily basis. They would demolish the Embinyu Church after the completion of their empire.

“There is no tolerance. This was their plan from the very beginning and then they would destroy the north so badly that people couldn't live there again. The necromancers and warlocks will plant a strong curse throughout the entire region.”

The Hermes Guild planned to ravage the north! They thought it was impossible for the Arpen Kingdom that hadn't grown properly to resist the full economic and military power of the Central Continent.



-Weed's adventure, KMC Media will start broadcasting it today.

-CTS Media, this time Weed's adventures will be shown live!

-LK Games has prepared an exclusive interview. Weed in the era of war!

-The broadcasting stations dedicateing 24 hours a day to Weed's adventure!

The Royal Road stations started advertising about the live broadcast. All the stations were only showing one adventure. It might be a risk for someone else's adventure but it was natural when the person was Weed.

-I can't wait to see what he does next. I've been waiting for this.

-Life is fun.

-I can always laugh when seeing Weed.

The viewers already had an explosive reaction. The stations had already consulted in advance with the senior officials.

"Should it be just a few hours or is it worth the risk to broadcast Weed's adventure all in one day?"

"I think so as well. And put time for advertisers in the early morning reruns. So far more than 150 companies have contacted us for advertising space."

"There will be high ratings but I don't think we can ignore the demands of the advertisers."

"Based on the reports from the production PDs, there isn't even one scene from the video that can be missed."

"The growth in the desert quest. There is a sense of urgency flowing throughout the quest that doesn't need any editing to be shown."

The stations talked about dividing up Weed's adventure. They decided on a set amount to be shown every day for five days.

The broadcasting stations agreed not to pre-disclose any scenes in the promotions and trailers. In particular, the final secret sculpting technique

quest. This was a very sensitive issue so it would be great if they used it for publicity.

But they would start airing from noon so they decided not to announce it to viewers. The stations wanted to hear the stories of how thrilling and interested it was to see on television. Viewers could fall into Weed's adventures throughout the five days.

★★

The Death Knight Van Hawk and Vampire Lord Torido!

Immediately after Weed and Seo-yoon left for the warring period.

“Hrmm, I don't feel Master's soul all of a sudden.”

“Even the smell of blood has gone away.”

“Was he swept away by the sea?”

They searched around the area where Weed disappeared at sea and couldn't find him.

In fact, they usually accompanied their master on quests and hunts so they didn't necessarily want to see him. And after staying several days at the beach, Torido rose to his feet first.

“I am going to move around the world. I will go and meet beautiful girls.”

Van Hawk also wanted to travel. He had lost his freedom after becoming a Death Knight.

Barkhan ordered him to lead an army of darkness and Weed was awful.

“Master, I miss the Kallamore Kingdom. Should I travel there?”

“You have already left home.”

“I feel some nostalgia. In the past, I had sworn my allegiance to the Kallamore Kingdom so I want to see if it is doing well.”

“You are a Death Knight.”

“I will never ask for another favour. Only once....”

“Hunting!”

“I will return as quickly as possible....”

“Hunting!”

Van Hawk’s opinion was that his Master was wicked and didn’t respect him at all!

In fact, Weed knew that the Kallamore Kingdom had been taken over by the Haven Empire so he was worried about Van Hawk causing trouble.

Van Hawk now used a ghost horse to move towards the desired Kallamore Kingdom. A Death Knight moving in daylight was a great attraction. Sometimes he would cut people lightly as he moved!

“...This isn’t your place.”

Van Hawk felt the energy of darkness and death as he travelled and boss level monsters and ghosts of knights appeared.

“If you want to pass by then you need to defeat me.”

“Knights who have lost their lives, you have existed in this place for a long time. I look forward to facing you with my sword. This is the wish of a dead man. ”

He won almost daily!

As Van Hawk kept winning, he encountered stronger enemies that he defeated. He waged fights against the best boss class monsters and knights and won.

Van Hawk was made of dark energy so he would lose his body if he lost. But right now, dark energy was flowing on the Versailles Continent.

The number of necromancers on the battlefield increased. The priest of the Embinyu Church used the powers of darkness so the dark energy flowed everywhere.

Van Hawk absorbed the dark energy as he travelled to the Kallamore Kingdom.

“Um, everything has completely changed.”

He didn't see any signs of the magnificent cities and castles that used to belong to the Kallamore Kingdom. The flags of the Haven Empire were inserted and only traces of the destruction remained.

“Let's go someplace else.”

Van Hawk rode up the hill on his ghost horse towards a royal area.

This was a secret place present since the early days of the Kallamore Empire! The Imperial Tomb of Kallamore was hidden here. The Emperors of that era slept within along with numerous relics.

If Weed knew about this place then he would come with a shovel and sack!

“U-unbelievable....”

Van Hawk was lost for words as he arrived at the Royal Family's hill. The entrance to the secret tomb had already been dug up. The Hermes Guild had secretly excavated it.

“Even His Majesty....”

Van Hawk fell to his knees in front of the entrance. Emperor Theodore who he had sworn loyalty to had his grave robbed.

“It isn't clear. I should check and see.”

Van Hawk entered the pit. He descended 10 metres underground where the brick walls were carved with the pattern of the Kallamore Kingdom. The Hermes Guild had shouted with joy when they dug up this land.

And the hidden entrance of the Tomb.

The Emperor who ruled this land with strict laws and knowledge, King Theodore sleeps here.

Intruders with respect for the Emperor, go back.

A monument had been erected but the doors were destroyed. Van Hawk entered with trembling steps.

It was a long and spacious place with stone pillars supporting the ceiling. However, the landscape that unfolded underneath was unpleasant.

Empty boxes were all over the place and there were only traces left of the paintings and antiques that used to hang on the wall. The excavation team had packed all of it.

And the sarcophagus where Emperor Theodore was lying! He climbed up the 5 steps towards the altar the sarcophagus was lying on. The appearance of Emperor and Empress Theodore was carved on the altar. But the excavation team had brutally smashed open the sarcophagus and took everything buried with the Emperor.

The Emperor's crown, clothing, shoes and everything of value were grabbed. The only thing left was the unpresentable skeleton of Emperor Theodore.

“Ohh, my Emperor...”

Van Hawk was seriously angry. Barkhan had pulled him from the grave and forcibly made him a Death Knight but he still had his loyalty. All the memories of the past awoke feelings of anger like a human being.

“Kuwaaaaah!”

Van Hawk yelled and the Emperor's Tomb shook fiercely like there was an earthquake. And a horribly dark aura occurred!

Ddirring!

-An event has occurred.

Death Knight Van Hawk.

An army commander with the power of darkness!

During his life, he was well known as a knight of the Kallamore Kingdom.

A knight with sublime devotion, courage and honour.

Under the special favour of Emperor Theodore, he was an honourable subordinate with handsome looks and was popular with women.

However, he suffered a harsh fate after death. His undead master Barkhan planted a command for him to lead the army of darkness.

Van Hawk used a dark sword when commanding the army but lost his strength and became an ordinary Death Knight.

Now his deep despair and anger has caused the power of the abyss to wake up.

Event Limit: Van Hawk's growing anger.

An Abyss Knight has appeared on the continent that is in chaos.

Van Hawk flew out of the Emperor's Tomb with a black aura pouring out from him. His level was already over 400 due to hunting with Weed but his deep anger and the forces of darkness caused a rapid growth.

The legendary undead, an Abyss Knight had been born.

The aura of darkness flowed from Van Hawk as he roared.

"All of my anger will sweep through this land!"

His shout echoed through the catacombs! Then the sarcophaguses around Van Hawk started to distort.

"This is...no!"

Forced summoning magic. Van Hawk released the powers of darkness in an attempt to resist. But the boss level Abyss Knight couldn't resist the force.

He was summoned and saw a familiar person. Weed with no hair.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Weed had reached the temple of Atrock during the warring period.

In the process, he had wrecked many cities and villages. And he looted the gold and silver treasures in Atrock's Temple.

"God... You have already left this world so give a little bit of this to me!"

He had robbed several wealthy principalities and gained a literal pile of gold and treasures! The charitable Atrock decided to grant him a wish.

-...Yes, I can give you something.

Weed's actions on the continent couldn't exactly be considered

charitable. He needed a good spirit to receive things in return!

“I need subordinates with invulnerability to defeat the Embinyu Church.”

-The sacrifices required are too large.

Atrock politely refused.

Weed was undefeated as he swept through the Central Continent but he still needed to fight the Embinyu Church.

“Then what can you do?”

-You have come back in time so I can allow you to bring 2 people from your original time zone. They will fight with you until the end of your adventure.

“Is that so?”

Weed was quite satisfied.

Users from the original time zone would be a great help. Geomchi coming to the battlefield was beyond comparison.

But Weed thought he wouldn't follow loyally like the desert warriors that he trained. Furthermore, he was busy with the Master Quest and special training so Weed shouldn't interfere.

“It is too risky to bring sculptural lifeforms like Goldman and Yellowy.”

He could only bring 2 people and Pale and the others were on an adventure.

“Huhuhu, then bring Bardray here!”

Weed wanted to summon Bardray.

It was a despicable act but he had already been accused of cowardice and despicable behaviour.

“Life can only be lived once. Listening to curses everyday won't permanently harm me.’

But Atrock rejected it.

-He is already my patron. He has an important mission so he can't come here.

“.....”

Bardray contributed a lot to the gods so he had received all types of blessings and protection. This was the epitome of a wealthy son!

“Then I can only bring that fellow.”

Anyway, he needed someone for a long period of time so he decided to summon Van Hawk.

“Bring Van Hawk.”

-Understood.

Weed didn't consider the situation at all and used Atrock to forcibly bring Van Hawk back to the warring period.

Credits

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