

# The Legendary Moonlight Sculptor

(달빛 조각사)

Volume 39

Nam-Hi-Sung

(남희성)

## Story Description:

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

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

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

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

# Chapter 1: Dragon's Crisis

Weed came closer to the Embinyu Church on the back of the dragon.

He was riding the strongest monster, the dragon! The sight of a huge black bear with a half-moon pattern on its chest riding the dragon was an amazing spectacle.

Of course, this combination was a catastrophe for the Embinyu Church.

“Check the status of the enemy!”

-Chaos Dragon Ausollet

The black dragon looking at the world below it.

One of the most powerful creatures to exist in the natural world.

The continent was almost destroyed by it in the past until it was sealed away by heroes and other dragons. It has appeared in the world again due to the Embinyu Church's excavation.

\* The dragon's flesh will reduce all physical damage by 97%.

\* The ability to rearrange and dismantle mana has increased magic resistance to 98%.

\* Elemental summons will fail to attack the dragon.

\* Complete resistance to magic curses.

\* Mana will be absorbed from nature.

\* It is seeking the memories lost from the brainwashing.

Health: 47%/100%

Mana: 36%/100%

“This is excellent.”

Weed was happy after checking the status of the black dragon.

The dragon had less than half its health left due to the collapse of the Sky Tower on it. The fact that the dragon survived that encounter with half its life left made it clear how amazing the dragon's health was.

“The ones disobeying Embinyu are coming back down!”

“I will say this to all of you. That black bear is the culprit behind all these events. He destroyed our cherished Sky Tower and seized the servant Embinyu has given us!”

“Kill. Forgiveness is not necessary. Pull out his soul and torture it for 30,000 years.”

The vast area was infested with monsters, priests, knights, fanatics and inquisitors. They all hurled fierce criticism towards Weed. Their hostility shot to the top!

But from Weed’s viewpoint, it was just like a cuter kindergarten student grumbling about being deprived of their candy! Weed spoke in a villain like voice.

“Hey, friend.”

-How dare you climb on my back! This dirty and uncivilized species, get off straight away!

“I am your friend. Have you already forgotten who saved you?”

-Ah, that’s right.

The dragon Ausollet had gone insane from the Embinyu Church’s brainwashing.

“A man must have a sense of honour. No, dra.... Anyway, you should give as much as you receive. Or else you can’t live in the world.”

Weed absolutely couldn’t say the word dragon. If the dragon came to its sense then Weed would be killed along with the Embinyu Church.

-I have received your help so I will pay you back. What do you want?

“I’m not greedy. I saved you because you are a good friend, not because I want something. By the way, do you remember being in pain due to those people on the ground?”

-Of course. They all deserve to die. I will strike and slowly melt their bodies.

“That is something I want as well. Get rid of those people for me.”

-I agree.

The dragon suddenly changed the direction it was flying in.

Typically the wings of a bird would be affected by wind but a dragon's movements transcended common sense. Mana could control gravity, allowing it to accelerate quickly. Its acceleration overcame the limits of the laws of physics.

Rather than heading towards the ground at a reasonable speed, the dragon plummeted down at a 90 degree angle.

“Kuwooooh!”

It felt like his body was riding a roller coaster. Weed's black fur was filled with tension.

“T-this is too fast!”

The dragon banked with its wings as the ground came closer.

Kwarururung!

There was a tremendous noise as buildings crashed down! The gust created from the dragon's flight shook the buildings. The monsters and fanatics close to the area didn't survive.

-Primitive species, this is your destiny.

The dragon slowed its speed as it passed and struck the archers on the buildings. Naturally the buildings were shattered by a tremendous force. The black dragon's claws caused the buildings to shatter into thousands of fragments while its tail whipped the knights on the ground.

“You're doing well. But you can only kill a few of them like this. Smash the buildings!”

-I think so as well.

At first glance, the battle style seemed the same but now it wasn't constrained to the ground. It could fly at amazing speeds and destroy the buildings.

“The temple is under threat from our sacrifice. All followers, unleash the power of your faith in Embinyu!”

“Shoot. Fire the arrows until it hits!”

The Embinyu Church tried range magic attacks and arrows to little effect.

The dragon dived with great speed towards the building before moving explosively again. Weed could clearly feel the power while riding the dragon.

The dragon’s range of attack was the entire area!

‘Modern warfare is an air battle...jet fighters must feel like they can destroy the world.’

He shivered at the terrifying physical abilities Ausollet must have when it was sane. It was a dragon. The spells and arrows helplessly bounced off Ausollet’s shields.

“You’re doing well! Well....those fellows are moving. Break the adjacent buildings to make it a dead end for them!”

-Are you asking?

“Of course. I just thought my idea would be useful.”

-I think so as well!

The collapse of the Sky Tower and subsequent battles caused a considerable number of injuries to the dragon but its natural healing abilities meant it was recovering.

In comparison, Weed’s health hadn’t even halfway recovered despite using the earth goddess Mi-ne’s blessing.

Right now, he had the best ride on the dragon’s back but it was impossible to predict what would happen in the future.

Naturally he prepared some plans. But a normal plan wouldn’t work while he was riding the dragon!

Just like a proverb!

A person can do work but they had to entrust the rest to the sky. When he was a child, he couldn't understand Sino-Korean no matter how much he learnt in school. But as he got older, he started to understand the meanings through direct experience.

'If an accident occurs later then I can only blame it on my bad luck.'

Weed interpreted it in his own way! It was like a tiger riding the back of a dragon so it would be difficult to make countermeasures.

The dragon Ausollet used the momentum to continuously inflict attacks on the fanatics and priests. The sight of it was good but it somehow made him feel restless!

But the Embinyu Church wasn't helpless. There were plenty of flying rocs summoned.

Kiiiik!

The roc had a fierce looking face, a large beak and loved to eat humans. They usually ate dead bodies but could kill humans by swallowing them whole. Their presence was the most terrifying thing to the workers of the Sky Tower! If they rested for even a little while then the rocs would peck their eyes or tongue.

Kuwek!

Kuwaaaak!

Tens of thousands of rocs covered the sky but didn't dare approach the dragon. The monsters with keen senses didn't attack the dragon and fled. The Embinyu Church had raised them as pets to kill ordinary humans so they were no help now.

But Weed and the dragon flying at a high speed kept on crashing into the rocs and their vision became obstructed. It became harder to find the Embinyu priests.

-How annoying. These uncivilized beings....

"Don't be so patient! If you endure it then your nature will become worst. I won't be able to endure it if you become worse."

-What do you mean?

“It is a compliment!”

An operation to destroy the entire area!

Behind the buildings, there were layers of divine protection spells. It was a refuge from the attacks of the dragon as Heuller and 40 senior priests chanted a holy spell.

“Embinyu’s tolerance of merciless destruction, I give these useless vitalities in order to provoke the powers of darkness in your avatar....”

While the ceremony was proceeding, hundreds of priests were using similar spells. As the buildings collapsed, the powers of darkness slowly formed something as large as the dragon.

‘That is really dangerous.’

Until now, Weed hadn’t seen any truly awful divine magic from the Embinyu Church. In particular, he hadn’t been able to see the extent of Heuller’s capabilities.

The contents of the quest stated that he had been alive for a long time. It was understandable that he would have incredible magic and divine power.

The ability to brainwash the dragon didn’t deserve to be called the worst magic. That’s why Weed hadn’t expected this magic from the priests when he was riding the dragon!

“I should start playing. If the world was going to perish tomorrow then I would warm the room with wood from an apple tree. Sculpture Transformation release!”

Weed turned Sculpture Transformation off. And he returned to his original human form as a Sun Warrior and Human Saving the World.

“Friend, don’t be surprised about my body.”

-I don’t care. Just don’t be annoying during the battle.

Ausollet didn’t care if his size became smaller. It was currently in an

insane state and didn't care if Weed was transformed or not!

-You have equipped the Yurbusika Frost Bow.

Weed took out one of the best weapons he obtained in the warring period. Then he became worried that the dragon would lust after it.

“Isn't this not desirable?”

-I want it.

“What should I do? I can't give it to you, my friend.”

He had to be careful about refusing the dragon because their relationship might deteriorate.

-It is too bad since I wanted it to clean between my teeth.

“.....”

Even a legendary bow was just a flosser for the dragon.

Just like a rich person hiding money before they perish, it was a bourgeois dragon!

Weed aimed an ice arrow at the ground. He had almost reached the master proficiency so each target turned into a zone of ice.



Yoo Byung-jin slowly drank his cocoa. It was in order to maintain a calm spirit. Just looking at the monitor would cause his heart to beat faster.

Weed smashing the Embinyu Church while on the back of a black dragon.

“...Great.”

A fabulous sight was being shown. It was an amazing spectacle but anyone who knew the situation would be dumbfounded.

A dragon was the ultimate threat that could lead a world to ruin. A quest to destroy the Embinyu Church hiding in the darkness! They would burn and destroy all species, including humans. A dragon had massive

capabilities and also gave off an intimidating appearance. Yet Weed came up with the idea to use this legendary dragon!

The speed of its flying was dazzling and he couldn't take his eyes off the monitor. The coordinators of the stations broadcasting Weed's adventures were also frozen with their mouths open.

“Yes...so Weed got on the dragon.”

“Riding a dragon. And flying.”

“The viewers might think it is a lie but we are really seeing it. It is hard to believe that this is the actual situation.”

Usually the television broadcast would cut out all the boring parts of the material. Weed's adventures were never screened and they didn't even dare analyse the monsters. After a while, the commentators regained their spirit and injected more power into their voices.

“I can't really explain the situation right now. A little while ago, there was a crisis as the dragon woke up and now Weed is using the dragon to fight against the Embinyu Church.”

“Will it turn out well once the ally becomes an enemy?”

“If the dragon regains its senses then the situation will completely change.”

“Oh Joo-wan ssi, won't that take quite a long time?”

“Can we really say that it won't take a few minutes? It is difficult to say without knowing the dragon's mental state. All I can say with certainty is that if the dragon becomes self-aware, the peace of the continent will irreversibly change.”

“Ah, even the Embinyu Church won't survive if the dragon wakes up.”

The Royal Road broadcasts had sensational popularity. When lunch time arrived, the workers would talk about the Versailles Continent, Morata or Aren Castle.

The Versailles Continent contained famous resorts, beautiful castles, cities etc. so it was popular during holiday season. It was hard to find

someone in the real world with no interest in Royal Road.

In some cases, even the general public who didn't know about it would occasionally see Royal Road broadcasts. Stunning scenery or monsters would emerge on the television screen.

Once a son, daughter-in-law, grandson or granddaughter fell into Royal Road then the rest of the family would be dragged in. Even the mother or grandmother were deprived of their channels for at least two hours!

“Sang-gook, who are the good guys?”

“Grandmother, that guy swearing over there.”

Still, the main audience were people who actually played Royal Road. Weed's adventure was a special quest that would affect all the users so they cheered him on.

At first, only a minority of people knew Weed from Continent of Magic. But now everyone knew about the sculptor Weed who came from Serabourg Castle.

Weed's growth caused users in the north to become fervent believers. Whether they viewed him as a friend or someone who all adventures would envy, he was a hero that shook the continent! Weed's popularity was as hot as a furnace that melts steel.

Above that, there was the scene of him riding a dragon on television. It was impossible for those watching the television to not become immersed.



All employees at Unicorn Corporation's headquarters stopped working to watch the television.

“How wonderful and mysterious. The world we dreamt of is being expressed in this way.”

“Hrmm, Weed the God of War is really not an ordinary person. The quests are open but I expected it to take 4 years after Royal Road opened for users to face a dragon.”

The employees of Unicorn Corporation continued admiring him. Weed's presence was making their world outstanding so they were filled with pride. The company that oversaw Royal Road realized their pride through this adventure.

"He has a complete monopoly of the Hall of Fame for 3 months. There is also the possibility of more users joining Royal Road...."

"Let's develop a new marketing strategy."

"There are people who will want to recklessly hunt a dragon so posting details about a dragon's abilities on the website should be a fun element."

The public relations department needed to watch Weed's adventures to prepare for any important events. Weed's popularity was soaring into the sky so the employees of the PR department had to watch all the trivial things occurring on the continent. E.g. the novice clothing that Weed wore, the colour would run out of stock in the grocery store.

Unicorn Corporation's strategy department had to analyse situations.

"The forces of the Haven Empire and the Arpen Kingdom...."

"The movement of the army?"

"There hasn't been any significant rebellion or resistance in the Haven Empire's army."

"The loyalty of the local residents in the occupied territories?"

"The military force is powerful so it would be difficult for the populace to revolt. The basic necessities are being supplied but the Central Continent is busy constructing fortresses and city walls as well as training bases. A good portion of the loyalty has increased due to this."

Currently the forces on the Versailles Continent was quite simple. 70% of the Central Continent was eaten by the Haven Empire. Population, technology and development as well. Only the remote regions of the continent weren't overtaken.

Ever since Royal Road started, forces had been working to unify the continent. Of course, legends and events were occurring all over the place

so there was no telling who would take control of the continent.

But the Hermes Guild had a long term plan and was quickly calming the anarchy in the centre of the continent. The conquest of the entire continent was right in front of the Haven Empire. The control of the Haven Empire was quickly growing. The lives of the residents living on the Versailles Continent and the millions of users would change.

Unicorn Corporation's strategy department wouldn't intervene no matter what happened on the continent. The power structure of the continent or the history would be decided by the users themselves.

The sun and moon rose on the Versailles Continent while people would continue living their lives. The strategy department just prepared for the future of Royal Road.

Director Son Il-gang and the members of the executives board of Unicorn Corporation were interested in reports about who would be the first emperor to unify the continent.

[When considering all the current variables, it is likely that Bardray will become the emperor to unify the continent. ...Omission...a substantial amount of time leading up to the military...based on the commercial influence, it is expected to take place in less than 3 months.]

Director Son Il-gang received the report that hundreds of analytical staff had prepared.

“Hmm, I don't like this.”

There were many members in the strategic department. They were exceptional employees with outstanding minds that analysed the Versailles Continent.

People were either greedy for power or ambition or hoped to fulfil their dreams in another world.

But when watching from the strategic department, it was difficult to foresee the future of the Versailles Continent.

People were selfish or laughed with care. Merchants that accumulated a

lot of wealth lived near the Imperial Palace and laughed more frequently.

Justice didn't always win and greed firmly tied people together. The hearts of the people flowed towards the gods.

"Somehow they will find a way. People will live their lives the way they want."



Weed shot arrows towards the ground whenever the dragon flew past.

The arrow pierced through the armour of 5 knights, killing them as well as freezing the priests. It was a considerable achievement but it was incomparable to the dragon.

-Grrrrrrr!

"Is it hard?"

-My legs and tail are sore but I can still endure.

"They can't be allowed to win. You have great power but you can't be careless!"

-I know. My head hurts. I have to completely handle them.

Originally the dragon couldn't use its body effectively. It slept for a long time and didn't do much activities even when awake. But the dragon had destructive and explosive physical skills.

However, the dark power flowing from the Embinyu Church was becoming increasingly strong. The dragon crushed buildings with priests hiding in them and Weed fired arrows at the priest but the dark power barely slowed as the dark shadow formed a huge face, arm and legs.

Heuller and the senior priests had completed the divine magic!

"The holy symbol of Embinyu! His power will descend from heaven in order to control the arrogant and impudent."

"Ohhhh!"

Weed shot a few arrows at the dark power but it couldn't break through the priests' protection magic.

“Smash that body!”

-It is an enormous amount of dirty power. Even I can't do anything.

Even the dragon was reluctant to approach the dark power.

Instead Heuller and thousands of the surviving senior priests mobilized their divine magic. The combined power of darkness formed a huge avatar of Embinyu that started to move. It had 8 arms like the stone statue of Embinyu and each one was carrying a weapon.

The huge dark power gathered was enough to even overwhelm the dragon. The avatar of Embinyu shook the heavens and earth as it said.

-You are my new servant. Do you want to resist the fate already determined for you?

-I will not obey your commands.

-You will. In the great name of God, I will tear the wings you are so proud of and trample on your limbs.

-How funny. You will be destroyed by me.

The dragon arguing with the incarnation of Embinyu! The dark form approached as the dragon flew higher into the sky.

“At this rate it won't be able to chase us. Isn't that right?”

But Weed was startled by a frightening sight as he glanced behind him. The 8 arms holding a bow, spear, sword, axe, chain and whips were coming closer as the body soared into the sky.

“Don't run away. Go back!”

-Run away! I'm not running away.

“It is complicated. Our operation will be no substance if you withdraw. How about we try a pre-emptive strike first?”

-I will do so.

The dragon turned towards the Embinyu Avatar. It gathered its speed and physical power to try and destroy the crystallized power of darkness!

The Embinyu Avatar moved its arms and shot the bow, pierced the dragon with the spear and struck with the sword and axe. It was a joint attack at tremendous speed. The dragon was chained up and 7 lightning bolts struck in the blink of an eye!

And it passed through the 5 upper layers of the dragon's shield.

-Your entire body is tingling from the electric shock.

Health is reduced.

Strong concentration has overcome the need to faint.

The dragon staggered and swerved past the crystallized darkness as it lost its balance. Weed's health was reduced by 27,000. The target had been the dragon Ausollet but Weed had been hit as well.

The dragon was already badly injured so Weed was worried about it.

"Are you okay? Can you continue to fight?"

-A strange hot aura has pierced my body. Dirty magic. It is unacceptable.

The dragon staggered but turned back around to snap at the Embinyu Avatar. But the Embinyu Avatar threw its spear and accurately pierced the dragon.

-Kyaaaak!

A spear was stuck in the dragon's abdomen. It flew at a shallower depth but the impact on the dragon's total health was small. The reason was Ausollet's high resilience and also his layers of shields.

Kwaaaang!

But then the spear from Embinyu broke into pieces, giving the dragon a secondary shock.

"Ugh!" Don't fall to the ground. It will be more advantageous for him."

The dragon wobbled but stayed in the air. The Embinyu Avatar didn't stop and continued chasing them. The dragon crossed the avatar dozens of times but it was the only one to receive damage every time.

-Painful. It hurts. That magic is really strong. It is too shameful to be attacked like this.

Weed also had no current method for dealing with the Embinyu Avatar. The only thing he could do was shoot arrows but they were easily blocked by the shields.

Every time the dragon's claws or tail hit the avatar, it would just scatter like fog only to reform together with no damage to the health.

'Even a dragon is having difficulty fighting such amazing magic. The last magic of the Embinyu Church. But there must be a weakness.'

If Weed fought alone against the magic then the situation would be even gloomier. Even after receiving the blessings of the gods, his physical skills were no match for the dragon or the Embinyu Avatar.

-I am angry. This is unacceptable.

"Then do you want to get rid of the humans on the ground?"

-I can't avoid it just because of my pride.

"Of course, but it would be more advantageous to descend to the ground. That magic is chasing us but then its allies will be at risk. That thing will keep pursuing us!"

-Then let's go down.

A cloud of poison started emerging from Ausollet's mouth as it talked.

Ausollet's attitude changed after that discussion. Some time had passed since its brainwashing and the pain had awakened some of its spirit. Once its arrogant personality was revived, it no longer acted kindly towards Weed.

-Do something. Your arrows should hit the bigger fish properly. Or it might be better if you drink the poison and die.

"Don't talk like that. I am the one that saved you."

-Is that so? I can also escape by myself. It is ludicrous to suggest that I'm obliged to you.

The enraged dragon headed towards the Embinyu Church while Weed fired his arrows.

The rotating arrows pierced through the vulnerable part of the priests' shield and changed them into ice. The priests of the Embinyu Church became their main target!

The dragon's magic resistance and physical resistance was a good shield for Weed. Numerous attacks flew towards Ausollet but most of them were blocked by the shield. Even the ones that hit the body only caused it to shake.

"Don't worry about those fellows over there, just kill the scattered priests!"

-I will note your useless opinion.

The movements of the dragon were enough to be reminiscent of the best fighter planes. Fast, smooth and terribly aggressive.

The Embinyu Avatar continued chasing the dragon as it cracked the buildings and trampled on the priests.

There was a spectacular display of magic and arrows as the dragon flew close to the ground.

Most of the attacks were blocked but the red light from the brainwashing spell passed through the shield and caused the dragon pain. The red whip was an attack to the soul so the dragon couldn't avoid it and it was extremely painful.

"Take care of the priests. Tracking Arrows!"

The arrows of Weed riding the dragon pierced through the smoke and hit the priests. The dragon might be treating him harshly but the abilities of Weed who became the Great Emperor of the desert couldn't be disregarded.

The arrows that accurately hit the priests caused them to instantly lose their lives. It was difficult to fire arrows on a fast moving dragon but he aimed at an area densely populated with priests.

Ddiring!

-An enormous military merit has been achieved.

Your arrows have taken the lives of the enemy 31 times in a row.

Fame has increased by 721.

1 Agility has been obtained from the experience.

The title 'Someone who Never Misses' has been acquired.

He simply shot among the fanatics and priests. Despite killing some of the priests scattered all over the place, the Embinyu Avatar didn't show any signs of weakening.

The dragon suffered a rapid succession of large and small wounds every time it encountered the Embinyu Avatar.

And 5 minutes passed while he fought alongside the dragon.

Ddiring!

-The special class quest 'Dragon's Companion' has occurred.

-Dragon's Companion

An aloof dragon doesn't want the help of a human. It is close to impossible to obtain their trust as even talking to them is difficult.

Humans with exceptional imagination can't shake off the constant temptation to tame a dragon.

A dragon knight that fights with a dragon!

It is a class that only exists in the legends but people will lay down their lives trying to achieve it.

The question is whether there is any chance of success exists. A human has to be recognized by a dragon!

If you admire the dragon more than 5 times in the battle then he will tell you a story.

Level of Difficulty: S

Compensation: 'Heart of the Dragon' quest.

Quest Restrictions: Level 790 or more, combat related skills at the master proficiency, magic master, relationship with a dragon.

-Class Description: Dragon Knight

Just like the name, it is a knight that rides a dragon in battle.

The Dragon Knight's specialty might not be obvious in small battles. The reason is that the dragon won't open its large wings against worthless opponents.

But a large scale battle is when the dragon can be called your friend.

Originally dragons will stay out of the disputes in the world but the mental rapport means it won't hesitate to fight for its friend.

The dragon has its own standards of good and evil. The extent that it will help its friend will depend on the intimate relationship.

You will learn 5 specialized combat skills at a level close to the ultimate stage, giving you a strength that any monster will fear.

If you become a dragon knight, you will have more fame and honour than a human king. As a dragon knight who pioneered the limits of human destiny, kings will bow their heads to you.

A quest with a S-class difficulty appeared!

It was a chance to obtain the profession Dragon Knight. A chance to obtain glory had appeared in front of Weed when everything had been dark.

'This is just mean. It was like entering a fire with explosives stuck to my body only to have samgyeopsal (grilled pork belly meat) appear in front of me. Then sesame oil is poured on my body.'

Being given a chance to become a dragon knight was something to be proud of. Weed was also greedy. It was just a coincidence that his chances overlapped like this.

During this quest, the dragon Ausollet somehow became indebted to him. But he couldn't comfortably enjoy the dragon as he could be caught between its teeth at any time.

There would also be problems in the future if the quest succeeded. If he brought the Chaos Dragon Ausollet back to his original time then he would receive a daily barrage of criticism.

“I will reject the quest.”

-This opportunity will only be given once.

Are you sure you want to reject the quest?

“Absolutely.”

-The Dragon’s Companion quest has been refused.

Combat fame has decreased by 8,329.

Intimacy with the dragon Ausollet has decreased.

It was inconvenient that his fame had fallen but Weed just drank seaweed soup.

The Embinyu Avatar didn’t stop chasing after the dragon but he also created a wave of mana that spread out over 100 metres.

There was a sound as it even hit the Barren Howling Ruins.

“What is this....”

“I am afraid. A fearful power can be felt.”

The creatures said as they lifted their heads.

There was thunder and lightning as the sky shook like an earthquake was occurring there. The power of darkness that formed the Embinyu Avatar and the dragon was fighting. The monsters couldn’t help feeling the impact.

And their lives had no choice but to be distorted the top level predator that was the dragon! Just like a herbivore feared a carnivore, they had to accept being dominated by the dragons.

An unknown barrier hid the Embinyu Church from the rest of the world. It was the reason why the creatures that made contact with the barrier distorted into monsters.

The flesh mutating wasn't an accident.

Jjojok!

The unknown barrier started to crack thanks to the surge of mana. The barrier broke down at an accelerated pace and turned completely into dust. The concentrated energy was released and the animals soon became monsters.

They turned and looked in one direction.

“Ohhhh!”

“There...I need to go.”

The monsters wandering around the Barren Howling Ruins started moving with purpose. It was the large scale migration of unique monsters. They hesitated at the rotten river before crossing over to the opposite side.

Originally the poisoned river would melt flesh but that was neutralized by the dragon Ausollet. The dragon absorbed mana from nature so it obtained a vast amount of energy from the poison.

As a result, the rotten river was now just an ordinary, dirty river.

“G...o.”

“I need to go there....”

An infinite number of monsters splashed through the river.

## Chapter 2: Embinyu's Avatar

-The common shadows are coming at me over and over again. It is strong and painful. There is nowhere on my body that is unscathed.

"I'll make a gap so target the right side!"

-Don't you dare command me. Humans can't dictate things to me.

"Come on, don't say such mean things between friends. Now I am sad."

-Why is it important that we are friends? If you try to command me again then I will kill you.

"Then if I see a chance, can I make an opportunity for you to attack?"

-You might be lacking but your opinions aren't bad. I will permit it.

Weed shot an arrow that exploded and caused flames to rise in front of the Embinyu Avatar.

The 8 arms assaulted the dragon with continuous attacks from different weapons. The enemy was on the ground but Ausollet couldn't be careless because the huge weapons had a long reach.

The Embinyu Avatar was made with divine power and the power of darkness so its attacks caused excruciating pain to the dragon.

Of course, if Ausollet fully awakened then the battle efficiency would completely change. Its defense and offense would coordinate to give them for its recovery magic to work and the combat power would rise greatly.

However, right now the Embinyu Avatar had the advantage. The chasing speed, attack range and continuous attacks overwhelmed Ausollet.

Weed tirelessly shot arrows towards the Embinyu Avatar fighting the dragon.

Pushushuk!

-An arrow has penetrated the chest of the Embinyu Avatar.

Damage has been inflicted on the avatar.

The power of darkness had minimized the damage.

The divine power has healed it.

‘Hmm, I should’ve dealt with the priests. It was a mistake to allow this divine magic to be completed.’

Heuller and the priests continued to give strength, health and divine power to the Embinyu Avatar. The Embinyu Avatar didn’t even pay attention to Weed’s arrows and persisted in chasing the dragon.

The dragon ripped through its body dozens of times but the problem was that the avatar didn’t have a physical form. The power of darkness restored it and the divine power healed it. Hundreds of senior priests continued to increase its health and vitality so the situation remained at a standstill!

The dragon’s flying movements and speed became more persistent and stubborn. The terrible sight of the avatar formed from dark power coming right behind them!

The Embinyu soldiers on the ground were also holding spears but their attacks hardly landed. The Embinyu Church suffered severe damage for a moment due to the dragon but now Ausollet had no way to deal with the avatar.

“Follow me. Move to higher ground after passing through the following buildings!”

-This human seems to have forgotten that I said I would kill you if you gave me a command. I am also getting annoyed that you are riding on my back.

“That is a lot of words. Your dirty nature means you will just forget this memory anyway.”

-What?

“Those dirty fellows can’t recognize Ausollet-nim’s greatness. If order to prevent such despicable methods, shouldn’t we pass those low buildings and rise higher?”

-I think so as well.

The dragon passed between the buildings and then angled its wide wings in order to fly towards the sky.

This was an urgent situation so Weed had to prevent the dragon from throwing him off its back! Flattering its pride was the only thing Weed could do to settle the dragon down.

The dragon soared into the sky carrying Weed but the priests cast a spell that gave the Embinyu Avatar a greater speed.

“There is definitely a weakness.”

The divine magic was so tremendous that not even the dragon with near infinite resilience could deal with it.

“It is too much fighting against something like this!”

The reason Weed suggested flying into the sky was to have some time to think about a way to escape the crisis.

But the Embinyu Avatar’s speed increased so it swung an axe, stabbed a sword and cut the dragon’s tail with a knife.

-Kuoohhh!

A series of continuous attacks on the dragon!

The dragon had changed directions but the avatar persistently followed and didn’t miss an opportunity. He turned his head and was able to see that the avatar was in close proximity.

The avatar’s face was made of black smoke. Deep blue smoke radiated from the eyes while red smoke like hot pepper paste emerged from the mouth. A fearful look that would appear in a dream!

-It hurts. I can feel the pain. This impact. Kuwaaaak!

The dragon let out a scream. The noble dragon was now no different from an oversized lizard. If the dangerous attacks continued then it wouldn’t be able to endure.

-Friend, what should I do?

“What are friends? The logic of the world is all the same. People only use the word friend when they need something.”

-What?

“I’m thinking about what to do!”

This was the first time Ausollet had asked for Weed’s opinion. This was evidence that it was fairly tame!

‘This is how to educate a naughty child.’

He could see that the dragon had been taught the wrong philosophies while growing up. Weed’s mind raced before he finally found the answer.

“I have a way to kill it.”

-What is it? Tell me right away.

“The easy or difficult way, which one do you prefer?”

Actually, there was only one method but he deliberately asked a useless question to waste time. This was the consequence for the dragon disregarding him!

The Embinyu Avatar was still chasing and dealing large and small wounds. Weed deliberately wasted time in order to weaken the dragon a little more. Its health was originally very low.

-It is painful. The easy method.

“Will you be able to believe me and follow my words?”

-Naturally. I am being attacked now. Tell me quickly.

“Faith is an important value in this world. The method is simple. Just take a deep breath like you practiced earlier.”

-And?

“Aim towards that thing!”

The Embinyu Avatar was attacking Ausollet quite harshly. The multiple arms and weapons were simultaneously striking it.

The anger and sense of crisis caused the dragon to take a deep breath

the moment it heard Weed's words.

The strong sound of wind came like a storm was going to occur. The dragon's chest swelled up as it took a breath.

Ausollet folded its wings and turned towards the Embinyu Avatar before blowing out the breath.

Kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa!

A stream of fire emerged from the dragon's mouth!

The Black Dragon's Breath hit the Embinyu Avatar.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

At this moment, everything seemed to fall silent.

Black Dragon's Breath!

The powerful stream covered the sky, the Embinyu Avatar and the ground. The source of the mana was the poison!

All the materials within range of the explosion melted. The Embinyu army near the gates were destroyed instantly. Even those not directly touched by the breath melted as those nearby suddenly emitted poison gas. The land and buildings also dissolved.

-Kuoooh! Ah, no...I haven't released all grudges...

However, the Embinyu Avatar was enduring the breath attack. At first, most of its body and head had been lost but Heuller and the priests were constantly replenishing its health so it managed to survive.

"This damn bastard!"

Weed cursed from the back of the dragon.

What the hell was the identity of this divine magic? The tenacity that could even endure the dragon's breath! Perhaps this was the most treasured weapon of the Embinyu Church.

Ausollet continued to breathe in the direction of the Embinyu Avatar.

-U-unbelievable....

The Embinyu Avatar started to melt. The recovered body areas started disappearing again like snow melting from the hot sun. Finally, the cruel eyes were the last to go as the Embinyu Avatar was completely destroyed.

-The Embinyu Avatar has disappeared.

The Embinyu followed remaining on the earth will have their souls broken.

The divine power of the Embinyu Church has decreased by 13%.

This effect will last forever in the future.

Participating in the historic battle has raised your achievements.

All stats have increased by 6.

You will receive respect as a warrior from all tribes on the continent.

The title 'Killer of an Evil God' has been acquired.

All divine magic and curse magic harming you will have the effect decreased by 16%, the duration decreased and you will soon return to normal.

Fame has increased by 23,989.

Over time, the influence of the Embinyu Church will be reduced throughout the continent.

There were changes on the ground after the Embinyu Avatar was killed.

“Kyauuk, our faith has been broken....”

“The end, this is the end....”

In order to create the divine magic, 1,000 priests had joined together. Heuller and 400 senior priests also combined forces with the regular priests.

However, they couldn't withstand the damage caused by the Embinyu Avatar being destroyed as they were supplying their health to it. Therefore, some priests collapsed and lost their lives.

“I believed we could destroy the world....”

Heuller and the senior priests didn't die but received enormous damage to his health and magic.

-More than half of the major buildings have been destroyed.

The buildings meant for God have been destroyed by the Sky Tower's collapse and even the Sanctuary of Worship had been melted by the dragon's breath.

The divine power of Embinyu filling the area has weakened.

The Holy Land can no longer fulfil its function.

The Embinyu followers that had their strength and resilience enhanced have returned to normal.

Those who have their flesh and spirit weakened by Embinyu will return to normal.

Now the effects of Embinyu's Holy Land had disappeared.

Meanwhile, Ausollet was calmly staring up at the sky like it had an epiphany. Ausollet lifted its head up high and roared.

-Kuoooooh!

The cry would cause life all over the world to feel a chill. The dragon's presence was enough to make even another dragon shrink back!

All the knights and monsters stopped their movements and looked up at the sky. The sense of oppression when looking from the ground and seeing a dragon in the sky. It felt like a grim reaper was rushing towards them.

-Everything is confusing. Where is this world and who am I? But now it seems like I will find the answer. I....I.....

Weed had been prepared for this moment since the Embinyu Avatar was destroyed.

The world might be eternal but there was no eternal friends. A one-time friend might become a competitor or you might one day meet up with an old enemy for a friendly cup of coffee.

When a raised hound had achieved its purpose, it would die quickly. Weed didn't miss the precise moment when the position changed.

Weed was already holding up the Extermination Sword. It was obvious what he would use it for!

"One point attack!"

The Extermination Sword struck a blow to the back of the dragon's head.

-The dragon Ausollet has been hit in the back of the head.

Most of the impact was absorbed by the dragon's scales so 4,314 damage was inflicted.

The Extermination Sword has caused 2,118 fire damage.

His hands tingled and was pushed back. But there were consecutive strikes!

-The dragon Ausollet has been hit in the back of the head.

Most of the impact was absorbed by the dragon's scales so 8,642 damage was inflicted.

The Extermination Sword has caused 3,329 fire damage.

-The dragon Ausollet has been hit in the back of the head.

Most of the impact was absorbed by the dragon's scales so 11,314 damage was inflicted.

The Extermination Sword has caused 8,118 fire damage.

-You have dealt a critical blow!

23% damage has been added.

4% reduction in the opponent's intelligence.

A slight confused state has been caused.

The Extermination Sword has caused 3,838 fire damage.

His level, stats and use of Sculptural Destruction from the ongoing quest meant that his attack power was enormous.

The dragon still thought of Weed as its friend and didn't use mana to protect the body. Therefore, the shock went deep into its bones.

-Stupid human, what are you doing?

"You don't know you stupid lizard? This is the bitter taste of society! You will be swallowed and devoured."

-Stop it right now!

"Would you stop? Once a betrayal occurred, you should follow it through to the end."

-If you stop now then I will forgive you for your sins.

"Don't lie. Do you think I am stupid enough to fall for such clumsy flattery? Especially when you are the one to blame, you stupid lizard!"

Weed continued with the one point attack even while talking. The dragon tried to twist its body violently in the air but Weed still had amazing accuracy.

His concentration increased further as a result of the dragon's anger. A person who endured a lifetime of violence was finally given a chance to beat his boss to his heart's content.

Of course, the dragon couldn't counterattack so he just focused on dealing damage.

-The dragon Ausollet has been hit in the back of the head.

Most of the impact was absorbed by the dragon's scales so 11,314 damage was inflicted.

The Extermination Sword has caused 11,219 fire damage.

Exponentially increasing damage!

When looking at simple combat power, Weed was much superior than Heuller.

-You have dealt a critical blow!

318% damage has been added.

4% reduction in the opponent's intelligence.

Some dragon scales have been destroyed.

The Extermination Sword has caused 42,382 fire damage.

His one point attack succeeded 20 times!

Weed aimed for the dragon's scales. At this point, he was just attacking without worrying about defense. Ausollet shook its head furiously in order to dislodge Weed. But Weed grabbed the dragon's horns with his left arm and held on tightly.

-Kuoohhh!

The dragon's pained moans filled the sky.

-I can't believe in any humans.

"Don't blame the humans. Will blaming others relieve your mind? Open your eyes. The world is originally like this!"

Weed continued to damage the weakest area in the back of the dragon's head but there was still a long time before Ausollet would die.

Even if the one point attacks continuously succeeded, it wasn't enough for its health to reach the bottom.

However, the dragon's health was below 26% due to the Embinyu Avatar's attacks. It was like water droplets falling on rocks so the dragon would lose its life if the attacks last longer than 5 minutes.

'I can abandon any areas of the dragon.'

The scales were the best material for armour. If he put it up for auction then he couldn't even guess the final price.

If a sword was created with the bones then it would be a precious sword with destructive cutting power and the ability to recover mana.

The blood could be used to create magic reagents. The scarcity meant it was valuable for research so any magician would thank him.

The teeth and whiskers were useless but if the dragon's core, the heart was processed then it would tremendously increase the blacksmith skill.

If he wore equipment made from dragons then his attack power will increase another dimension.

Of course, if he could kill a dragon then he would no doubt be reward with combat achievements and a decisive title.

Millions of users were enjoying Royal Road but he would be the first one to get the glory and reward that came from killing a dragon!

-Why would a friend betray..... My head seems to be breaking. This pain is unbearable.

Ausollet struggled before started to fall to the ground. Weed had wanted to beat it up in the air until it died but there was a limit.

“Aigoo!”

-Kuaaaah!

The enraged Embinyu Church was waiting on the ground.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Seo-yoon heard loud noises as soon as she returned to the square in Morata.

“Let’s go, to Romud Forest!”

“Gather the Octopus Porridge guerrilla members for a meeting at 11 pm.”

“Today 13 volunteers will go to reinforce Vargo Fortress. The merchants that decided to provide support are gathering their carriages at the western gate.”

Morata was being restructured due to the war.

While Weed was busy on his adventure, the northern war was continuing. Many cities had been destroyed in the war but the northern troops kept fighting.

Rather, more people started to gather with every defeat! Their spirits were derived from Weed. Continuing to fight against the strong enemy. He showed everyone on his adventures that he would never run away or

accept defeat.

Users were drinking beer in the tavern.

“Frankly, we are weaker than the Hermes Guild.”

“Look at the overall situation calmly.”

“But will they occupy the north? Hell no! It will be impossible to conquer us even if they win the battles. The north was made with our sweat, effort and mental strength.”

They thought that the Hermes Guild wouldn't last if the users continued resisting. The Hermes Guild wouldn't keep the territory even if they conquered it. All users would instantly revolt. If the Arpen Kingdom was destroyed then they would just build it up again.

“Our profession is a thief. That's great. Let's go to the areas that the Hermes Guild occupied. We will plunder to our heart's content and give support to the people.”

“Forming a bandit group is also fine.”

“Oh, that is a really good plan.”

The northern users came up with plans to constantly haze the Hermes Guild. News about the Hermes Guild's army was constantly being heard.

The disciplined army of the Central Continent was on a winning streak as they headed towards the Earth Palace. In addition, the army bypassed Vargo Fortress where a frightening number of orcs were gathered.

“This land belongs to the orcs, chwiiik!”

“It is too narrow for us. Chwi chwik!”

There was nowhere in the north free of the shadow of war and the fate of the Arpen Kingdom was at risk. However, the users couldn't place their hopes in Weed.

Weed was experiencing a paradoxical crisis because as his name grew larger, more users gathered in the north.

It was unknown when Weed was coming back but people gathered like

clouds under the name of the Arpen Kingdom to fight in the war. When the time came, all the sculptural lifeforms would aim their wings at the enemy.

The northern users just wanted Weed to succeed in his quest and return early. The northern users were suffering a crisis so they couldn't truly cheer for Weed.

'It is still crazy.'

Seo-yoon had just returned but her clothing was similar to a beginner.

"Excuse me, what killed you?"

People asked after seeing her standing in the middle of the square.

"I..."

"Do you want to join the Bean Porridge unit?"

"....."

"Looking at your expression, you want to join the Bean Porridge unit right? My sister is also going on the battlefield as part of the Bean Porridge unit. Won't you fight the Haven Empire?"

Seo-yoon had been living alone for a long time with just Weed due to the quest. There were other humans around but most of them had been NPC residents.

All of a sudden she encountered users burning to fight against the Haven Empire so she nodded.

"That's great. Then let's go together."

The user grabbed Seo-yoon's hand and headed towards the Bean Porridge unit.

Morata's squares that were the heart of commerce, hunting and adventures continued to be filled with users shouting against the Hermes Guild.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

In a shabby grave in the cemetery, a skeleton opened its eyes! The pure

white bones shone with a brilliant light in the darkness.

“This is....”

The identity of this skeleton was the Abyss Knight Van Hawk. The ultimate undead born in the midst of a deep abyss of despair.

He took a deep breath and looked at the city that seemed far away. A previous area of the Kallamore Kingdom, the city of Reinstadem was now part of the Haven Empire!

“I came back.”

Van Hawk activated his dark power. The power of darkness gathered and became his armour, sword and cloak. The sound of crying insects stopped and the tree branches stopped waving in the wind.

He had been abused and beaten by Weed in the warring period but he was still an Abyss Knight! In the past, he had served Barkhan as the commander of the dark army and now he was even stronger.

“I summon my fellow kin.”

Van Hawk called out towards the graves.

The mud started to split apart as rotten skeletons rose. It was an old cemetery so the owners of the graves didn't even have any monuments erected.

A long time had passed so the bodies had weakened but they seemed like newly dead bodies due to their deep resentment.

The former Imperial Knights division of the Kallamore Empire that Van Hawk commanded!

The skeletons turned towards Van Hawk and spoke like they knew him.

“Kilkil, Vice-Captain-nim, it has been a long time.”

“You came a long way so did you have a pleasant trip?”

“The beer wasn't too bad. Although the drink keeps on leaking from my jawbone.”

Van Hawk and the skeletons encountered each other after a long time.

“Everyone listen.”

“Yes!”

The skulls marched and formed a line. The strict discipline experienced through their lives allowed the skeletons to stand at accurate intervals in the moonlight.

“The glorious Kallamore Empire is no longer on this earth.”

“What does that mean?” Has the name of the Kallamore Empire changed?”

“The 3rd Imperial Prince Creksiad, don’t tell me that fellow sold the Imperial Palace....”

“The Kallamore Empire has been invaded by other countries and disappeared.”

“What?”

The skeletons were shocked and their shoulders started shaking at Van Hawk’s words. It was a comical sight but the skeletons tried to wipe the tears with their bony fingers. Instead of tears, the fingers caught leaves, dirt and weeds instead.

“We need to get revenge for the Kallamore Kingdom.”

“Revenge!”

“This is an era where the weak prevail through deception. Let’s show everyone what a Knight of the Empire is. Raise your weapons!”

The skeletons simultaneously raised their hands above their heads. Then the dark aura created swords, spears and axes. The dark aura even clothed them in armour.

“Go to war.”

“Oh, war! War, war!”

“I can smell the fragrant smell of blood again.”

Van Hawk led the skeletons towards the city of Reinstadem in the Haven Empire.

-A special event has occurred.

Abyss Knight Van Hawk is leading a troop of 800 Imperial Knights of the Kallamore Empire to attack the Haven Empire.

Their goal is the reconstruction of the Kallamore Kingdom that is currently being occupied by the Haven Empire.

The anguished ghosts of the Kallamore Kingdom will continue to join them.

Abyss Knight Van Hawk obtained power from the abyss of despair so he will return to a common Death Knight if he loses.

# Chapter 3: Choice of a Thorny Path

Weed continued attacking the back of the head while falling together with the dragon.

-The dragon Ausollet has been hit in the back of the head.

By attacking the weakness of the dragon, 126,381 damage has been inflicted.

The Extermination Sword has caused 32,382 fire damage.

The blow has temporarily decreased the opponent's agility and wisdom.

Recovery will be delayed from the confusion.

An enormous increase in damage! The dragon's magic shield and solid scales became obsolete. Weed's attacks were finally dealing solid damage. Every attack filled with special abilities reduced the abilities of the dragon!

Ddirring!

-The accuracy and continuity of the attacks has set the most outstanding achievement among humans.

Weed and the dragon fell to the ground in a tangled mess. At the last moment, he threw his body in order to not be caught by the dragon's attack.

"Cough!"

Weed fell through the roof of a building and down the stairs.

-Your entire body has received a big shock.

There will be a tingling around your body and paralysis will last for 25 seconds.

Health has decreased by 12,938.

Unlike when he was a huge bear, the damage from the crash wasn't that large. This was one of the benefits of returning to a human sun warrior.

Weed raised his body.

“I have become familiar with falling.”

He looked around and it seemed to be the laboratory of the priests as there were the corpses of young babies. The priests had been suddenly mobilized to fight to there were many things still inside.

Weed instinctively searched the laboratory for items.

“Inspect!”

-Vitality Water

Water made from grinding up bodies for a long period.

Combined with Embinyu’s divine power, it can bring forth an incredible energy.

Minor side effects can be caused by the mutated cells and you can transform into a monster. Those that become a monster will have their health decreased and will suffer a big shock until their death.

Effects: More than half of your health and vitality will recover no matter what the circumstances are.

Faith will be permanently reduced by 4.

Can’t receive blessings from any god other than Embinyu.

“This...it is okay to feed it to other people instead of drinking it.”

A item that gave a big impression. The other goods in the laboratory had similar side effects. Great power couldn’t be obtained without great sacrifice!

He looked out a nearby window to see the Embinyu priests and knights attacking Ausollet. Ausollet couldn’t move normally after such a severe crash. The priests had been greatly weakened to 100 people but they were still capable of tying up the dragon with the red whips of the brainwashing spell.

But the grounds and buildings were a mess when Weed took a closer look. The fanatics were dying due to the influence of the dragon’s breath

and the poisonous fumes were melting everywhere. The buildings affected by the impact were pulled down as the frames corroded. The result of the enormous power contained in the dragon's breath!

Weed had just fought with the dragon and called it friend but he didn't feel like saving it.

"I shall give it back to you."

The brainwashed dragon had a short expiration date so he could leave it briefly in their hands. Spitting out the weak and keeping the strong was a desirable philosophy in life!

"The enemy is attacking!"

"Someone has appeared to obstruct us. Stop them!"

But suddenly there was a huge fuss. A white haired old man jumped among the Embinyu priests and cut them with a sword of light. Eagles seemed to explode from the sword and swirled around the knights.

Weed was too familiar with a scene like this.

"Heinous Embinyu Church! I will now pay you back for killing Evane!"

The sudden appearance of the master swordsman Zahab! He didn't fall into a panic as he lurked like an assassin and headed to the location of the priests.

Even Zahab flinched back while the dragon was running amok. But now that everyone was silent and interested in the dragon, he suddenly jumped out to the battlefield.

"Another unbeliever."

"Take care of him so that he doesn't interfere with the cause."

"I have received a divine message to deal with that rebellious subject!"

The Atrocity Knights jumped to catch Zahab but he just continued gliding among the priests.

A master swordsman had gone to the warring period with Weed and his sword of light had become even stronger, causing the Atrocity Knights

and the senior priests to lose their lives in vain.

“N-no! Embinyu’s will....”

“The brainwashing isn’t finished....”

The dragon was defenseless against the divine magic of the senior priests.

There were a number of Atrocity Knights and monsters but Zahab moved quickly to catch them.

The priests of the Embinyu Church neutralized more than half of the dragon’s breath but 350 of them still lost their lives. Weed had killed quite a few of them with his arrows. The priests only made up a small number of the Embinyu Church members but they played a key role. Therefore, it was hard when so many of them died at once.

“Ohhhhh, defeat the villains!”

“Kill all those who have lost their humanity!”

“Get revenge for Ralph.”

Prisoners wearing shabby attire stampeded out of a large building while holding weapons. Warrior-2 walked out proudly behind them like he had rescued the prisoners.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Warrior-2 was to be a sacrifice so his entire body was covered in spices.

“Kuuuuk, Great Emperor-nim will get revenge for me. It wasn’t honourable to die by becoming food. I will make sure whoever eats me regrets it when I give them an upset stomach.”

The guards laughed at him.

“The spices smell really good. I want to bake him and eat him. He will melt in my mouth.”

“I prefer him roasted. The fellow will die soon.”

“Yes. Hey food ingredient, what brings you here?”

“I came to defeat you for the sake of Great Emperor-nim. And I don’t taste good.”

“We won’t know until you are eaten.”

At that moment, a group appeared to save Warrior-2.

“You are here.”

“Hestiger!”

Hestiger had rescued the prisoners and seized control of the prison with the help of the elves.

Originally they intended to occupy the important buildings but that changed due to the activities of the dragon. The ground was filled with Embinyu troops and the roads blocked due to the debris.

Instead they found the stairs down to the dungeon.

With the help of Hestiger, Warrior-2 was freed from his thick chains.

“Ahem, I came all this way alone so please take care of cleaning by yourself.”

“I’m sorry.” Have you met Great Emperor-nim?”

“Of course. I am a loyal subordinate so I already met Great Emperor-nim who told me his plan. He told me to come inside here.”

“You came earlier than me.”

“Yes. Now I am just waiting for Great Emperor-nim to call.”

The sculptural lifeforms thought that Weed’s behaviour towards Hestiger was slightly uncomfortable.

He was a man that would do brilliantly on any dangerous mission!

Hestiger’s smile was like a gem but it didn’t lose any civility. Thick eyebrows, white teeth and large clear eyes. His whole body was in perfect balance and his proportions was like a beautiful statue. There was no difference between the body and muscles of Hestiger compared to the sculptural lifeforms. But this muscular body was completed with the attractive face!

Hestiger's chest and arm muscles attracted the attention of the elves. On the other hand, they didn't show any interest in Warrior-2 who was still oiled up. They blocked their nose as he came close and regarded him as food garbage.

"If I knew Warrior-2 was here then I would have come earlier."

"No, of course."

"The ground is shaking fiercely. Great Emperor-nim is making his move."

"We should prepare to go out."

"Yes! I will explore a little more with the elves."

Warrior-2 decided to strike the Embinyu Church with the released prisoners.

"Finish them all!"

"If we take care of all these people then we can return to our hometown!"

"Kuwaaaaaah!"

The slaves that had been trapped for a long time armed themselves with weapons and rushed towards the Embinyu Church.

Weed had honourably destroyed kingdoms that were secretly devoted to the Embinyu Church. The priests would receive magic goods from the royal families and their tyranny would continue.

The prisoners of the Embinyu Church contained dwarves, elves, descendants of giants, warriors and tribes that only existed in legends. The Embinyu Church grabbed them as experiments or sacrifices to increase their magic power.

Weed observed the prisoners for a moment before shaking his head.

"They won't be able to fight for long."

Due to the long imprisonment, they were injured and their vitality had dropped a lot. The rocs that scattered also gathered again to catch and

eat the humans. At least the prisoners could disrupt the forces of the Embinyu Church a little bit.

Heuller and most of the priests had been incapacitated. The divine power of the priests had been wiped out in a single attack by the dragon. They couldn't tame the dragon and now even the prisoners had escaped so the Embinyu Church gave a command.

"The value of the prisoners have now disappeared. Embinyu's third and fifth arm. Offer their flesh and blood to this land!"

One of the senior priests gave the command.

Monsters were dispatched while archers of the Embinyu Church aimed in the direction of the prisoners. The Embinyu army had 8 arms with different characteristics.

The prisoners were fighting with the knights but the archers didn't hesitate to shoot the arrows in that direction. The prisoners and knights were turned into a hedgehog by the Embinyu archers. The prisoners had no armour or shields and quickly lost their lives to the arrows.

Then the sound of Hestiger yelling was heard.

"Now. Let's go help them!"

Arrows flew from the tallest building towards the archers and priests. The gleaming silver arrows were exceptionally fast and accurate.

Fire elementals caused a big explosion and water elementals a flood. The monsters were swept away in a torrent of water, easing the situation of some of the priests.

Weed was deeply impressed by the sight.

"I should catch some elves as subordinates."

The desert warriors were skilled with the sword and brave enough to never back down. But the elves were agile and optimized for specific battles.

The sight of Hestiger leading the elves to deal great damage to the Embinyu Church's archers was invigorating. Up until now, Weed had

gained the most combat achievements with Hestiger right after him.

“I haven’t seen Warrior-1 or Warrior-3 yet.”

Out of the 5 colleagues Weed brought on this quest, he only saw Zahab, Warrior-2 and Hestiger. They had managed to come here safely.

And soon his sculptural lifeform Warrior-1 also appeared. Warrior-1’s behaviour was noticeable strange! He staggered like he would collapse at any moment. Warrior-1 was filled with a powerful poison so his life kept on flickering. Divine power could save his life so he came to look for Ahellun.

Weed could see the light of Ahellun’s divine power among the rubble. And he gave a grudging compliment!

“Incompetent bastards! Now only Warrior-3 is left.”

It wasn’t just his colleagues that arrived. The barrier had broken and the monsters walked over from the Barren Howling Ruins. They were distorted by the magic of the Embinyu Church and jumped in without hesitation.

“Go away. No!”

The monsters pounced on the priests and fanatics while tearing into and eating them. They obtained more magic from the Embinyu members and their bodies were strengthened. The infinite number of creatures continued flocking from everywhere.

“We must defend this Holy Land.”

“Stop the creatures that are outside the gates!”

“They are continuing to flock past the collapsing walls. I can’t see an end to them!”

-Kuoohhh!

The control of the priests had weakened so the dragon tried to get up again.

Ausollet tried to gain its freedom but it was seized again by the priests

of the Embinyu Church. One day it looking down upon everyone else and now it couldn't even use its breath attack.

“Mmm, this is a good sight. The buildings of the Embinyu Church are collapsing.”

The Embinyu Church was now in a horrifying situation. This was all due to Weed!

-Who are you? Why are you attacking me? It hurts, it hurts! This pain...  
Kuaaaaang! I can't endure it.

The priests that were attacked by Zahab and elves were forced to hurriedly retreat. Warrior-2 had opened the protective screen but it was now difficult to find anyone in the middle of the priests.

Meanwhile, Ausollet who was being restrained by the brainwashing roared and ate any enemies close to it. The continued loss of health meant its big body slowed down and it kept stumbling.

The dragon was the strongest creature on earth and this was the worst day it experienced since it was born. Weed had destroyed the scales and the protection magic was removed but if he left it alone then the enormous damage would slowly recover.

The elves were somewhat confused after the first attack. They had a deep grudge against the Embinyu Church but the dragon needed to be killed before it recovered.

Hestiger had decisively attacked the priests but now he hesitated as he glanced at the dragon.

“The first priority is to handle the dragon.”

Weed jumped out the window.

At his current level, he could easily leap forward 100 metres. But instead of hitting the back of the dragon, he looked around the area for Warrior-1.

The Atrocity Knights were swinging their swords towards Warrior-1.

“A subordinate that doesn't take care of their own life is useless. It is

time for the Embinyu Church to die. Cough!”

“You still have many lessons to learn. The villains are going to suffer.”

A villain who had previously hit the back of the dragon’s head and now attacked the Atrocity Knights from behind.

Warrior-1’s face that had been puffed up by poison changed as he welcomed Weed.

“Great Emperor-nim, you have come to save me.”

“Uh, yes.”

Weed casually answered as he blasted away the debris. And he was able to rescue Ahellun and the slaves trapped in the rubble.

“Ohuhuk, I almost died. Emperor, thank you for rescuing me.”

“I didn’t know that Saint Ahellun-nim was over here. How did you get trapped?”

“I was watching the celebrations among the prisoners while waiting for a chance to interfere. Then suddenly the tower collapsed on top of me.”

“.....”

Ahellun had almost become a carcass thanks to Weed!

“Hrmm hrmm, if I knew you were in danger then I would have saved you earlier.”

“My lungs are troubling me. I gathered the divine power hoping for a miracle as the weight of the crumbling building pressed down on me every time the wind shook it.....”

Speaking of which, he had bumped this area a few times when fighting together with the dragon. He was glad that the buildings broke since it would interfere with the movements of the enemy.

“Right now there is a situation. There is work to be done so straighten your body quickly.”

“I understand. God hasn’t taken this body yet so I can still move. Radiant Recovery!”

A radiant light covered Ahellun's body. One of the ultimate divine magic that could heal himself to a perfect condition!

"I-I..."

Warrior-1 who was severely poisoned was trying to ask about treatment. The reason he came here was to receive healing from Ahellun.

Weed sneaked a glance towards Warrior-1 before saying.

"I need to hurry and return to this war. Please give me a strong blessing."

"He looks very sick so shouldn't I treat him first? A bit of time is needed for the blessings."

"He won't die straight away. He just needs to sprinkle a little bit of saliva on it."

"It looks like it really hurts...."

"He is just exaggerating. I've been duped many times. And he is a tenacious person."

It was like pouring cold water and then hot water.

In fact, Weed didn't really care about rank even in modern society. However, Weed had thoroughly established the hierarchy in the desert. If they wanted to eat beans then they needed to use their own power!

"I think Emperor-nim is right that you have to rush back into battle. Emperor-nim is the only human that can get through this impasse."

Ahellun gathered his two hands together and started to chant a divine spell. A divine spell that the gods directly told humans in ancient times.

"Grant strength, wisdom and determination to this human. A deep, dark evil has appeared in this place so awaken the unlimited potential."

A halo of light seemed to emerge from Ahellun's body. Normally the light would flash after a short chant but this blessing seemed to be much longer compared to others.

"Your hand will wield the sword of god and your body's pains will be

avoided with the thick armour of god. In addition, all the difficulties in the divine name of Pahwe....Divine Advent!”

Ddiring!

-The effects of Divine Advent will be applied differently depending on your faith.

Your body is fully recovered.

The potential of your mind and body has been fully opened.

Maximum health, vitality and mana will increased by 3.5 times.

Natural recovery will be faster like a troll.

Cold and heat. Your resistance to the above phenomenon will be close to 96%.

Complete immunity to poison.

When it detects an attack, magic resistance will automatically activate.

Weak undead of the 1st stage will be destroyed regardless of their health.

All stats will increase from a minimum of 250 to a maximum of 469.

The divine effect is granted to attacks and defense.

Can use God's weapon.

Can use God's Armour.

“This is....”

Weed had expected favourable blessings for the fight but the power of the divine spell shocked him.

“As expected from a professional saint. He is off the hook.”

It was like arduously climbing from a shabby toilet only to encounter a bidet. Then a complaint came quickly.

“I wish you had given this boost to be earlier.”

It was like saving a man from drowning only to take his bankbook! If he

had such a blessing then he wouldn't have suffered so much.

So far Weed was using the Fire Extermination Sword and Majestic Leather Armour for a Conqueror made from the materials of the Fire Salamander King.

But a clear, transparent sword and shield appeared in front of Weed while armour was placed around his body. A full set from the shoulder pads, belts, chest plate, boots, etc.! In particular, areas such as the boots had pure white angel wings.

“There is no need to hesitate. Good equipment is needed in order to become an excellent villain.”

Weed was wearing armour while holding the sword. The weight made him feel like he was almost wearing nothing and it gave a warm feeling.

“Inspect!”

-Sword of the God Thor:

Durability 210/210. Attack: 232~766

A sword given by God in order for humans to eliminate an unbeatable enemy.

A saint can only summon it with God's approval and only those with the blessing can use the sword.

It will hide in the world for a minimum of 100 years before appearing again.

Restrictions: The strongest human.

Options: When attacking the demons steeped in evil, attack damage will increase by 4 times.

They are natural enemies and can be killed by attacking the weak point, regardless of the health.

In addition, there are nine attributes that are impossible to determine.

It is unknown due to the lack of information.

“Eueuum!”

A groan emerged from Weed's mouth that sounded similar to when he found out the price of the luxury bags sold in department stores. It was outrageous like a loan fraud!

He didn't even dare check the armour. Each armour part would have different attributes that he couldn't even remember all of it. The effects of the attributes could all change due to the quality or attack pattern of the monsters. But for now, the easiest method would be to determine it with his own body.

Ahellun said.

"May God continue watching over you. Emperor-nim, good luck."

"Of course. The enemies will be overpowered with this sword. But can I keep this sword in the future? I don't have any other intentions. I just want to keep it as a souvenir...."

"God's items can't wander around this world. It will be reclaimed at the end of the battle. It is unfortunate but you should focus on the battle in front of you."

Weed felt like a child being deprived of his New Year's money.

"Ah well, then I'll do so."

"And be wary of Ausollet. If the high priest Heuller takes control of the dragon then the Embinyu Church can destroy the balance of the world. If the dragon regains its memories then I will risk my soul and body to seal it."

"Really?"

"I will only do such a thing if it is needed."

"It is truly commendable."

Weed obtained important information. Ahellun was a safeguard to stop the dragon from rampaging. After achieving Weed's objecting, Ahellun finally treated Warrior-1.

"I have to go. Now, my goal is...."

He had a broad view of the area.

The Embinyu troops were fiercely clashing with the slaves everywhere.

There had been a large number of slaves in order to maintain the buildings and shrines. Many of them had been strong warriors in their tribes and they unleashed the rage in this battle.

Warrior-2 and Hestiger had divided them in half and led their own units. Weed didn't need to fight the Embinyu monsters and troops for a while. There was no end to the fanatics and monsters that kept on showing up.

There was an enormous pile of debris from the collapse of the Sky Tower. Other buildings that collapsed or fell on its side acted as obstacles. If the favourable terrain was seized then the monsters and knights couldn't recklessly attack.

Weed's gaze alternated between the dragon and the Embinyu Church.

This would be his one chance in a few years to hunt a dragon. If the power of Heuller and the Embinyu Church was significantly weakened then it would be favourable to him. The Embinyu knights were originally no match for Weed and now that he had the blessing, they didn't even enter his eyes.

The quest's success might hinge on his choice right now.

"In the worst case scenario, Ahellun can take care of it if I die."

Weed lightly flew across the ground towards Ausollet.

His maximum speed was similar to a wyvern flying in the sky without any obstacles. His experience with Sculptural Transformation meant he didn't take that long to adapt to the wings.

-Everything, I will eat all of you.

The dragon Ausollet!

His hatred toward the Embinyu Church and humans were simmering over. Its entire body was covered with injuries and it had slightly recovered, but its current state wasn't significantly different from earlier.

The Embinyu priests continued trying to brainwash the dragon despite the enormous damage they suffered. But even with Heuller, the priests' brainwashing operation wasn't going smoothly.

The red whips kept on breaking from the dragon's vigorous movements. Many Embinyu knights were being killed by the dragon.

"Now."

Weed quietly moved among the Embinyu Church as he moved behind the dragon.

-You, you must die!

The dragon suddenly turned its body and cried out with anger as it saw Weed. It knew exactly who the bad guy was in this situation!

"Him! He is the main culprit behind this!"

"God Embinyu has given us a message. We will tame the servant God sent us later. Kill the one behind all of this!"

The Embinyu Church had the highest hostility towards Weed. From their position, he had sprinkled ashes on their rice.

The Embinyu archers and knight simultaneously turned their weapons towards Weed. The dragon also caused the ground to shake as it moved on two feet.

"My damn popularity!"

Weed rose dozens of metres above the ground and flew towards the dragon's chest. But Ausollet seemed like it was expected and stomped its feet down towards him. At that moment, the wings on Weed's boots flapped fiercely and he accelerated faster. He was barely able to avoid the dragon's legs.

Although the dragon was big and quick, its attacks were simple.

"Strengthening of pain!"

"Sticky Breath."

The priests aimed curses at Weed. The curses were the wide area type

so they were difficult to avoid. Ausollet had the immunity to curse magic that was a characteristic of the dragon but Weed was vulnerable to curses accumulating.

But...

-The curse magic that weakens defense and increase magic damage has been overridden by the blessing.

-A curse that consumes vitality faster in order to exhaust the body has been made obsolete due to the power of Thor's boots.

He didn't need to worry about curses thanks to Divine Advent and could rampage around the environment.

In his previous battles with the Embinyu Church, he could exert his full skills but now that heavy burden had been eased.

'The archers and magicians are attacking from the right. I don't need to pay attention to them.'

Weed was fully concentrated on the dragon. With its magic and flying sealed, it was just a simple lifeform!

The black dragon Ausollet glared at him from a short distance away.

-I will kill you all!

He avoided the claws and tail attacks as he clung tightly to the side of the dragon.

"It isn't always good to be huge. No matter how strong it is, there are many gaps."

He had a close up look at the dragon's combat style. By clinging to the body, he could predict the attacks and avoid them to a certain extent. Then he climbed up the dragon's body like he was rock climbing.

-Human, humans! Humans like you deserve to die.

"Noisy. You shouldn't worry about humans. Instead you should despise the flies, mosquitoes, moths and fleas. They are more annoying."

The dragon frantically swung its tail towards its body but hit the

building. The power of the dragon that caused devastation all over the place!

Weed climbed aboard the dragon. He had survived climbing the collapsing Sky Tower so the body of the dragon was easy. He could even put some kimchi in the refrigerator while completing the final secret sculpting technique quest.

He used the red whips from the Embinyu Church's brainwashing spell as a support. The dragon's scales were smooth, polished and glittering with a dim light.

-You are a faithful servant of Embinyu.

-The reason you don't believe in Embinyu is the pain.

-Repent. Repent. Repent. Repent. You will enjoy the rest. Repent.

-High priest Heuller-nim has prepared everything for you. He is willing to take care of your miserable life.

He heard whispers that caused exhilarating feelings in his head as his hand touched the red whips. Flattery that acted as brainwashing!

"Do you believe that I will follow Embinyu? Not a chance. The only ones who have my respect are the aunties at the market. If I buy 3 fresh fish then I will be given 1 more. And the prices have been discounted by a lot!"

The red whips that indoctrinated people to the Embinyu Church would cause hallucinations and delirium.

But Weed's sword, armour and shield blocked all of them.

-N-no!

The dragon struggled as Weed arrived at its neck.

Even though it didn't know how to use its mana, magic water bubbles would spontaneously burst.

-God's armour has mitigated 87% of the damage coming from the heavy pressure.

Health has decreased by 3,489.

7 defensive magics will automatically activate.

-Flexibility Technique: Agility will increase by 87% to avoid the enemy's attacks. Inaccurate attacks will be deflected.

Magic Attack Detection: You will notice in advance if dangerous magic is used.

Coercive Power: Ignorant species in the world like the giants will follow you. You can face other strong forces.

Normalization: Those who follow God won't waver, no matter the bizarre magic. Negative states will return to its original state 95% faster.

Subtle Recovery: Every time you attack your opponent or you are attacked, you will absorb 4% of its health to heal your body.

Emergency Escape: Use magic or vitality to escape from physical restraints.

Tremendous Dignity: Nothing is required. Defense will increase by 2% every second. It will combine with your armour to increase defense by 300%.

His increased defense was dumbfounding.

This armour from god truly made up for the shortcomings of the human species compared to other species.

Weed's original body and armour meant he wouldn't be able to withstand even one hit from the dragon. But now he was the Great Emperor that conquered the desert and Central Continent! He had the resilience and health to endure a strong crisis.

Weed soon rose to the top of the dragon's head and aimed at it. Black blood was still flowing from the back of the head. The crucial weakness of the dragon hadn't been treated yet.

The dragon currently had 17% health remaining. It seemed to be a plentiful amount but it didn't have much health left. Moreover, the current Weed was the most powerful human and coming out completely armed.

The dragon shook its head as it felt a crisis.

“This is a refreshing feeling.”

Weed held on to the dragon’s horn and looked at the fierce battlefield going on like he was on top of a mountain.

The trapped prisoners were fighting the Embinyu Church! Flames and smoke were rising everywhere.

In fact, all the people fighting were conscious of the dragon. The prisoners and sculptural lifeforms were shocked to see that Weed had ascended the dragon’s head.

“Warrior-2!”

“Warrior-1 hyung-nim, you are alive.”

“Great Emperor-nim....”

“He is up there.”

“Uhh, finally....”

“I’ve made a gravestone and coffin for Great Emperor-nim.”

It was a situation that really caused electrifying goose bumps! Currently, arrows and magic were flying towards where Weed was standing. There were still Embinyu archers and priests available for combat. They all attacked Weed.

A brainwashed and weakened dragon facing a human wearing god’s armour and weapon was something that couldn’t be imagined. The dragon might die. Weed’s position was that even if he didn’t finish the fight, Ahellun would complete it.

The Embinyu fanatics, sculptural lifeforms and prisoners! All the people here were watching but it wasn’t just them. Through the television, millions of people were watching this adventure.

‘Will this suffice?’

It was an opportunity.

Of course, it wasn’t easy to reach this point. He had overcome many

crises in the final secret sculpting technique quest, including Roderick's Labyrinth.

Weed's competencies had just grown in the desert quest. It might seem simple but he had found the best secluded places to grow stronger quickly. Getting information from residents wary of outsiders and risking his life in every fight.

The path of struggle in order to become stronger. But a distinctive characteristic of Koreans was to go around shouting and roaming off-limits areas. It was to the extent that the wicked curses and magic from the Embinyu Church that had been difficult earlier now only made Weed bored.

Weed had a rotten smile on his face. The possibility of an accident never even crossed his head.

"This problem here should disappear. So should I kill all the bad guys here?"

He came to a conclusion and convinced himself.

Even with the help of Zahab, the sculptural lifeforms and the prisoners, it would take a few days to kill all of the Embinyu Church.

The time limit on the quest ended today as well. In addition, it was almost impossible for Weed's allies to survive after the battle.

"Ausollet!"

-Don't call me with that rotten tongue!

"I know your name. Do you want to know about yourself?"

-I won't be fooled by your lies anymore. If you don't come down from my body then I will tear you apart.

"It is very thoughtful that a lizard would care about my funeral."

-Lizard? Is that my nickname?

"That's right. An oversized lizard."

-I am offended!

“Of course you are. Your identity is the most expensive ransom in the land, the dragon!”

Wed yelled out Ausollet’s identity.

The weight of the word dragon was enormous. At that moment, static seemed to flow through the battlefield.

The Embinyu Church’s priests, fanatics and prisoners. Everyone knew the weight of his words and the risk of saying it.

“How can he say that.....”

“Reckless, too reckless. A truly fearless human in this world.”

“I wish I could have one last drink of beer before I die.”

The dwarves were especially afraid of the dragon so they dropped their heads to the ground and begged for their lives.

Both enemy and allies had to be careful because of the dragon. They were trying to kill each other but there had been a tacit agreement not to say the word dragon!

However, Weed had just let Ausollet know it was a dragon.

-I’ve heard of this. A dragon with great honour...a predator that can cross the world and determine the beginning and end of life.

Ausollet was lost in thought for a moment as its body shrank in fear. Then its body became significantly larger!

-I am a dragon? It is familiar. I remember eyes looking up at me with fear. That’s right, I am Ausollet the dragon that tried to destroy this world!

A fierce surge of mana moved in the dragon’s body.

Kukukukung!

It seemed like an earthquake was occurring as dust flew up into the air. Buildings in the distance were collapsing due to the shock. The remaining Embinyu shrines and buildings became completely devastated.

The eyes of the dragon Ausollet gradually changed. The blurry eyes

became sharp and full of dignity.

Arrows and magic flew towards it in vain. The arrows and magic just floated in the air like something had caught it before decomposing.

With the return of its ego, the unique defensive capabilities of its species was coming back.

There were a large physical and mental change once the dragon learned about itself. It would soon remember the large scale magic attacks that would decimate the area without leaving a trace.

“It wouldn’t be fun if my heart didn’t beat as fast as this.”

Now Weed felt like it was truly fun.

“Let’s get started!”

The Sword of the God Thor was slammed down onto the dragon’s head.

# Chapter 4: Eons of Erosion

“Kuwaaaaah!”

“Father, how is this happening? It seems like a real dragon is going to die.”

“Don’t talk. You are disturbing my concentration.”

The father and son watching television couldn’t conceal their excitement. At that moment, everybody was watching Weed’s quest in Royal Road with doubtful eyes.

The famous black dragon Ausollet better known as the Chaos Dragon! The elegant dragon that caused fear and awe everywhere it went.

Weed wasn’t afraid of it.

“Joo-wan ssi, is this really happening?”

“I can’t explain it in words. Anyone would use every little trick to send it to a different place but he actually woke up the dragon to fight.”

“As expected, only Weed the God of War can show something like this. He greedily chose a thrill in a stable moment instead of going for something stable!”

“When considering Weed’s military power from the quest, fighting the dragon.... Ugh, I don’t even dare think about it.”

“It would probably be a wiser choice to surrender.”

The hosts of the broadcasting stations were excited. The situation had changed dramatically even if they didn’t add comments or compliments.

Oh Joo-wan was truly impressed.

“Isn’t the final secret sculpting technique quest a once in a lifetime opportunity? It is like choosing between further employment or studying without any hesitation. Weed really isn’t an ordinary person.”

The success of this quest was important as the final secret sculpting technique could be gained as a reward. No one would have blamed him if

he decided to reliably achieve the goal.

However, this dramatic and bold actions could truly be called a God of War. It was the reason why he could sometimes create miracles, even though some of them were accidents.

“As a fellow colleague of Weed who participated in his adventures, what does Shin Hye-min think of his decision? He must have really decided to hunt the dragon.”

“In my opinion....”

Shin Hye-min thought back to the various times she saw Weed in Royal Road.

Whether it was disappearing like a ghost before he needs to pay at a restaurant or picking up every japtem while hunting. Sometimes he got lucky and picked up items that could be sold at an unusually high price.

“He did it without thinking.”

“Are you saying he dares to fight the dragon without an specific plans?”

“Yes.”

“How can that be?”

“Weed-nim is originally like this.”

“.....”

The station’s ratings were once again rising exponentially. It wasn’t simply the viewers but topics about Weed’s adventures continued to explode enormously.

So far users had never fought against dragons like this.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

-The dragon Ausollet has been hit in the back of the head.

The weak area of the dragon has been struck, inflicting 59,291 damage.

The Sword of the God Thor has absorbed the enemy’s health and mana through the divine power in the wound, dealing an additional 93,282

damage.

2% reduction in the opponent's intelligence.

Mana recovery ability has been suppressed.

Weed once again continued the one point attack in the same area.

Even without studying, his memory was unusually excellent. He didn't remember the grades he got as a child but he could accurately remember the location where he buried money in the ground!

-Stupid human. This is just accelerating your own destruction.

Ausollet's attack was filled with rage.

-Reverse Gravity!

All people and buildings in a 1 kilometre area will be turned upside down. The destructive power was so high that it could be called a dragon's pure havoc rather than magic.

Every time Ausollet took a step forward, it would emit a poison mist that dissolved the buildings nearby. A blazing fireball would rush out in the direction that the dragon points its claws.

-Rock Explosion, Summon Black Poison Mist, Seething Steam, Group Paralysis.

As expected, thousands of people were devastated by Ausollet's magic. A dragon depended on its magical ability to attack and defend.

"It has recovered. Priests should pour out more divine power."

"Sacrifice for our faith is required. Only our hands can completely destroy the world for Embinyu. Execute that dragon!"

The Embinyu priests chanted sacrificial magic in order to kill the dragon. If they temporarily destroyed their souls then divine power would be increased by 12 times.

The knights' faith won over their fear and they continued rushing towards the dragon. And they were melted away by the wide area destruction magic.

-This is ludicrous. Humans, know your place. Even if you become angry, it won't change anything.

Ausollet trampled on them without mercy and melted them with its magic. Hundreds of people were frozen and broken into pieces while others were dropped from the air. The dragon was showing an amazing spectacle as it was attacked.

-Miserable human beings! I will take great joy in destroying your species...keek!

-The dragon Ausollet has been struck in the back of the head.

The weak area of the dragon has been struck, inflicting 59,291 damage.

The Sword of the God Thor has absorbed the enemy's health and mana through the divine power in the wound, dealing an additional 113,959 damage.

The opponent's defense has weakened and the next attack will deal an additional 4% damage.

The sword of the God Thor has absorbed 0.6% of the opponent's oppressive strength.

Despite the scene of destruction and carnage, Weed continued beating down on the back of Ausollet's head.

-You!

The dragon shook its head as it realized but Weed clung on like a leech. A large number of magic also flew towards Weed.

-Fragments of ice have been scattered.

The small but dangerous pieces of ice swirled above Ausollet's head. Weed's body was torn by a myriad of ice pieces.

The thing that warriors feared the most wasn't arrows or another sword opponent, it was magic. The magic of the dragon caused the worst havoc and suffering!

The large area was turned upside down and burning. The human

magicians were barely able to chant spells while the dragon just needed to mutter to cast advanced magic. It was unknown how much mana was consumed but the destruction it caused was dozens of times stronger.

Among the living creatures here, none of them could withstand the dragon's magic. But the God's armour was invoked in response to the magic.

-The finest magic has been weakened.

The aftermath of the impact has been minimized.

The solid ice fragments that were as hard as steel kept on pouring down like rain. Weed automatically moved but he didn't get wet.

The quality of God's armour was more than expected.

"I can believe in this armour as well."

-Stupid humans. There is nothing you can do. My attack has begun. Dull Shock, Dislocation, Wind Strike, Incurable Disease, Heavy Blow, Stopped Breathing.

The dragon used its magic in succession. Although the surrounding area was filled with enemies, its only goal was Weed!

Weed could see dozens of magic heading towards him. It was like a rainstorm or tsunami of advanced magic. The variety of magic reminded him of all the kimchi kept in his refrigerator and it was a really unpleasant sight.

-The god Thor has been watching you, a great human warrior.

The power of God's armour will be maximized.

It will counteract the magic.

Subsequent magic damage is reduced by 96%.

Depending on the loss of health, the recovery magic in the armour will be triggered.

A divine energy flowed from Weed's pure white armour and resisted the magic. Some especially strong spells were eliminated by the Sword of the

God Thor.

The dazzling light that occurred on the dragon's head looked like a hero's story or a myth. In particular, the black dragon Ausollet had a magnificent but oppressive appearance so the contrast was more effective.

In order to save the world, Weed was fighting the dragon! The sight would be so gorgeous on television that elementary students watching would shed tears and have a runny nose.

Naturally no one would recognize the Weed who wore old sweatshirts with holes in them and slippers when heading to the supermarket in the neighbourhood.

The magic couldn't move Weed so the dragon shook its head vigorously. The shaking that moved dozens of metres.

Weed had grabbed the horns but it was impossible for his body to remain stable. The dragon bumped its head into the buildings and the ground so Weed was lucky he wasn't thrown. In such circumstances, a one point attack was naturally impossible.

Then ropes emerged from Weed's hands!

"I've had enough!"

This was a treasure he had acquired after the desert invaded the Central Continent.

A slave's rope. It seemed ordinary but magic increased the length to 1 kilometre and it couldn't be broken.

The rope emerging from Weed's hands wrapped around the dragon's neck 35 times. The dragon struggled so hard there was a possibility of it breaking. But it couldn't break 35 layers of rope.

"Taat!"

Weed quickly tied the rope around the horn and fixed his own body to it. The skills he used to sew eyes onto the doll hadn't gone anywhere.

But there was even more. He didn't worry about using the items he

obtained as the Great Emperor of the desert.

“Take this!”

The dragon lifted its face to the sky as it struggled. He threw a crystal towards the open mouth. It was the Crystal Leading to the Fire Sanctuary that he obtained from the Fire Salamander King!

Obviously it was an item related to a new adventure but he would obtain remain in this time until the final secret sculpting technique quest finished.

Paseok!

The dragon reflexively bit down on the crystal that entered its mouth. Then flames hundreds of metres long shot out from its mouth.

-M-my mouth....!

Fire elementals had appeared in the dragon's mouth after the crystal had broken. Weed could easily guess that it was in pain. It wasn't enough to eat freshly baked sweet potatoes. He knew it was like drinking boiling hot oil.

Due to the pain, it stopped shaking its head to try and drop Weed.

“The value of that was too expensive.”

He kept using the one point attack on the dragon's weakness. No matter how high the dragon's health and defense was, it quickly became a wreck.

Ausollet's mouth was a wreck.

-Dis is not the answer. Chu will pay for dis sooner or later.

The tongue seemed to be melted so the pronunciation was twisted!

“I'm not trembling with fear. People start complaining every time their lives started deteriorating. And I am called the Great Emperor!”

Weed didn't stop attacking.

Villains who prepared for a long time could have their reward taken away by a moment of laziness at the end. Diligence was essential even when doing bad things!

Weed's one point attacks reduced the dragon's health to less than 9%. The flames inside Ausollet's mouth had gone out. But the fire elementals had gone down to the stomach and dealt more damage.

The dragon's body shook from the enormous damage.

-I've never encountered a human like you!

The dragon's pronunciation was once again fine but the pained countenance was obvious.

"You deserve it. No, it is okay if it was just once. But you were born without any worries while I had to dream about becoming rich and living better in this dirty world!"

-Gather turbulent winds and blow!

Ausollet's magic created a blast that was 200 metres in high.

The Embinyu knights attacking the dragon were caught by the severe winds and were blow back a few hundred metres into buildings! The dragon unleashed its resentment towards Weed upon the people on the ground. It was really dirty!

The tightly bound Weed continued attacking. The role of the dragon's scales weren't working so every hit reduced a large amount of health and triggered special effects.

-Kuoooooh! This is...this!

The dragon that was the best presence above the ground was in severe pain due to Weed. Any other monster or human would be melted away by its poison. It turned its head towards the sky and shot poison at itself.

But Weed was wearing the God's armour with Divine Blessing. Even if his health was reduced, it would just be cured by Saint Ahellun's treatment magic.

"Great Emperor-nim! I knew that Great Emperor-nim could do it!"

"Endure until the end. According to providence, the dragon must disappear. God has really selected a great warrior. I will continue to help. The power of healing will help you beat all the trials!"

Warrior-2 directed the escaped prisoners to prevent the Embinyu Church from interfering.

Ahellun continued using magic from far away to supplement his health. Like a cycle of breathing, Weed's health would be filled up every time it fell. His power had been greatly enhanced by the blessing so his attacks were vastly stronger.

With the help of the saint, the dragon became even more confused.

"We have to help Great Emperor-nim, even if it is only a little bit. This will be the chance to defeat the dragon."

Hestiger and the elves shot arrows towards the dragon. The steady damage got on the dragon's nerves. Of course, the arrow didn't reduce its health but it was enough to annoy the dragon.

The fire elementals continued to hinder the dragon from using magic.

-I never thought it would end up like this. You deserve punishment for your sin that will be paid in blood.

The dragon that had suffered helplessly spread its two wings wide open. And it started to fly towards the sky like earlier.

Despite the huge physique, it rose sharply in a deliberate attempt to drop Weed.

-Get away from my body.

"I will never do that!"

It rotated dozens of times in the sky but Weed's hands didn't stop moving.

The one point attacks continued to decrease the dragon's health during the flight. The one point attack was a very difficult and tricky technique during combat. However, the large body meant that more than half the attacks still hit.

Even if the one point attacks missed, the lowered defense meant that large damage would still be dealt.

-At least I won't die alone, human!

Ausollet attempted to dive towards the ground. They descended through the clouds and the ground was suddenly closer.

Heuller, the priests and the prisoners lifted their heads with surprise as the dragon appeared over them.

The dragon was risking its own life on a suicide attack! The wind fluctuations was scary as it aimed down towards the ground in order to die.

“Good. Yes, I'm going to die anyway!”

Weed didn't stop moving his hands until the end.

A desperate plan. Even if he was frightened, he couldn't give up this chance now that he finally obtained it. The dragon was damaged and quite weak but even the Great Emperor with his high level couldn't accomplish it easily.

If it was a dragon then humans would have already been wiped out by the wide scale magic. A half-hearted attack wouldn't deal damage to the enormous health. It might be impossible for humans to hunt the dragon but a high level, definite plan, special items and equipment meant it could be challenged.

These types of quests could show a bit of his dignity.

-Go away!

“I don't want to! We should have a comfortable death.”

-Human, isn't your life worth anything?

“It is worth a lot. I will end this unfair and regretful thing. But I won't miss!”

-Think about it rationally. If you let me go then I promise on the name of a dragon that I will never be hostile to you.

“I've thought about it a hundred times! Eating and living well, I really hate you! And believing your words is like trusting a politician.”

Although Weed's goal was a stable life as a civil servant, he wouldn't give up the prize if he won the victory.

His goal was to strike it rich and money was more important than his life! If he lost his life along with the dragon but obtained huge riches then the result wouldn't be bad.

Weed was caught by this greedy and Ausollet was obviously unhappy with the discussion. Ausollet hesitated as it dived towards the ground before eventually changing directions when it was 20 metres away.

"Kkuek!"

Kwa kwa kwa kwang!

Monsters were thrown back and buildings collapsed. The wind aftermath of the dragon's flight caused 400 people to be knocked out. Ausollet said him to die but not enough to commit suicide.

"I thought so. Fellows like you are originally like this!"

Weed continued using the one point attacks on the dragon. It was all or nothing so he didn't think about it! Ausollet continued suffering and gradually decreased its movements.

-This is....

Now it only had 6% health left.

The one point attacks were perfect but Weed's powerful offense meant the dragon was weakened. The divine power also wound through the injuries on the black dragon's body.

It was a fast and furious battle that would never exist in real life!

-Humans...especially a cowardly liar like you, it is unacceptable.

"Humans are vicious and have toxic consciences. That is how they are successful in the world. And you reap what you sow. It is good that you did bad things so that I can hit you even more."

Weed didn't even take a millisecond to think about it. The dragon was a creature with high intelligence. In other words, it was possible to inflict

psychological damage.

-Things won't be as simple as you think. Destruction is approaching you.

Ausollet started using a spell. And Weed struck it powerfully in the back of the head.

-You have dealt a critical hit.

The spell that the opponent is chanting will be cancelled.

-All of this will end. No one here will survive. All life that dwells in this land, the deep darkness will descend....

-You have dealt a critical hit.

The spell that the opponent is chanting will be cancelled.

No matter how many times Weed interrupted the magic, Ausollet continued to use it while floating in mid-air. It didn't try to run away from the attacks and kept on chanting the spell.

'What is this? This magic seems to be different.'

Weed felt the seriousness of the situation but other than trying to cancel the spell, he had no other way to respond.

The magic of the dragon was very quick compared to the humans. The dragon persisted in trying to chant the spell.

"This guy!"

A vast amount of mana surged towards Ausollet like an ocean. The colossal amount of mana that swarmed to the dragon was enough to cause goose bumps.

The hairs on Weed's skin started standing up.

-Your attacks have been blocked by the stacked layers of mana.

-Your mana has been affected by an abnormal, external force.

The Moonlight Sculpting Blade skill has been cancelled.

And the spell was completed.

-Complete destruction will come to this land. Eons of Erosion!

Ausollet cast the ultimate destruction magic, Eons of Erosion!

“Eons of Erosion?” Then it must be related to the ground.”

Weed thought about the ultimate earth magic for a while.

Usually magic involving the land wasn't used frequently in combat. The power was weak and there were no immediate effects during the battle. Normally it was used to create a wall to obstruct monsters or cause them to slip.

‘But a dragon's ultimate magic is on the same level as Summon Meteor.’

He had obtained a magic scroll containing Summon Meteor that was on a colossal scale. It would completely destroy the monsters in the targeted area. Last time, the impact of the meteor meant the city hit by it was gone. It also caused an immense shock wave. There was a deep pit 1~2 kilometres wide in the ground.

Of course, the Embinyu Church survived due to the divine power but Weed almost died.

‘Wait a minute! I've seen Eons of Erosion somewhere before.’

Weed belatedly remembered. Eons of Erosion was written in a booklet he obtained during his activities in the desert.

[Bizarre terrain of the Versailles Continent #8.

The Eskehae Archipelago.

An archipelago contained 17 stone islands that looks like it rose from the sea.

Once upon a time, notorious pirates lived on Pandes Island.

A pirate ship carrying mermaids attracted the wrath of the sea dragon, Leviathan and the magic hit Pandes Island.

Eons of Erosion!

At first, the earth shook like an earthquake was occurring but it quickly started swirling. A terrible vortex was occurring in the ground.

Dirt, rocks, people and plants

Nothing could block it.

Everything was swallowing up by the ground and even birds flying in the sky were sucked in.

After that, the Pandes Island was completely shattered and disappeared.

The only thing that remained are 17 stone islands consisting of the beach and strange cliffs.

Animals don't live on the small islands but occasionally the singing of mermaids could be heard.

Magicians with a little knowledge of death have gained significant experience and insight by analysing the soil.]

Eons of Erosion was only briefly used but it had smashed the terrain itself.

“If I don't stop it then everything will disappear.”

Weed understood what Eons of Erosion would do if he didn't stop Ausollet's spell. It had used a large amount of mana so the dragon's movements were dull.

-Stop, stop it now! Listen to my story. There is still a chance for you to live.

Weed asked as he continued with the one point attack.

“What is it? I'm listening.”

-I am tired and hurt from fighting after waking up from a long sleep. As a human, you can easily understand that death is ahead.

“So?”

-If we stop fighting and reconcile then we can get out of here quickly. Human, nothing in this place will survive Eons of Erosion. Don't you want to save your precious life?

“Okay. Thanks for your worry but I don't want to live that much.”

-Make a wise decision. If you think calmly and rationally about it, you can save your life. It is useless if you die in this battle.

“Shut up. Tomorrow you will just destroy the continent and kill me.”

The earth magic was slow to activate.

But there was no telling what would happen one Eons of Erosion occurred. Even so, he didn't worry about it and just continued taking care of Ausollet.

Weed repeated his attacks, lowering the dragon's health.

-Kuoooooh! It was resentful and mortified. Ausollet who was qualified to destroy the continent was humiliated that a human could do something like this.

If it could get Weed away from its body then its lost health would recover. Ausollet gave a rough scream and soared high into the sky. It soared vertically through the clouds into the endless sky.

-You have dealt a critical blow!

413% damage has been added.

The opponent's strength and resilience have been reduced.

The Sword of the God Thor has dealt 92,939 holy damage.

-25 consecutive, successful attacks in a row has decreased the dragon's agility by 2.

Weed no longer paid attention to the messages that arose with every hit. Ausollet's energy was reduced as it started dying from the attacks.

He didn't consider the issue of survival after killing Ausollet. The top priority was hunting Ausollet!

-I don't want to die like this. A dragon, forcibly experiencing death....

“Thank you for dying at my hands!”

The black dragon Ausollet.

With absolute power, the dragon was an untouchable existence.

Ausollet's vertical movements into the sky suddenly stopped. And the magic barrier protecting the body slowly started to lift as wind blew slowly.

A grey light spread over the dragon until it enveloped the entire body.

'This is surely....'

Even Weed couldn't believe it himself.

-Your level has risen.

-Your level has risen.

-Your level has risen.

-Your level has risen.

-The Chaos Dragon Ausollet that would lead the continent to ruin has entered its eternal rest.

-Fame has increased by 79,398 due to the great achievement.

-The dragon that threatened the order of the continent has been killed!

-The combat experience that no one could surpass has increased all stats by 8.

In particular, Fighting Spirit has increased by 10 and a special skill has been acquired.

Dragon Opposing Anyone its Faces: The dragon slayer's fighting spirit is something that the weak can't withstand. Scared monsters will be weakened by 10~60%.

-Due to the triumph in the tough battle, all skills related to combat have risen by 27%.

All combat skills stuck at beginner level will rise by 4.

-The great combat victory has created the state Insight.

Insight: Originates when wisdom and knowledge is very high. Sometimes obtained when discovering hidden secrets in ruins, learning incomprehensible spells, improving magic spells or winning great battles.

This stat will have a positive impact across many areas.

There is a chance to turn the enemy's magic attacks upside down, easily find traps and know about a monster's ambush in advance.

Certain senior magic requires insight so it will affect the acquisition of high level, special skills.

-Insight has been obtained during the final secret sculpting technique quest.

This achievement will be applied after you return to the original time zone. However, all stats obtained will start at 1.

Weed's mouth trembled with emotion.

"Today is really my day."

The first person to hunt a dragon! The value of the fame would be hard to replace but Weed didn't realize how much he would gain from killing Ausollet. He was already level 825 but the experience points had increased his level by 4.

It was a brief moment of joy but Weed still had work to do.

"I can't miss!"

Sya sya syak!

His concentration was at the maximum after hunting! He used his personal experience to collect the loot in the air.

-The map showing something buried at the Mysterious Grey Lake has been acquired.

-The Mirror of the Silver Dragon Yuskellanda has been acquired.

This is an item associated with a special quest so it won't be lost when transcending time and space.

-68 unsealed mana stones have been acquired.

If used correctly then the colossal amount can open a new area of development.

-208 black dragon bones have been acquired.

-3,494 black dragon scales have been acquired.

-43 black dragon fur have been acquired.

-The dragon's heart that is the source of life and mana has been acquired.

This fresh heart contains a high density of mana. The heart can be used in all areas of advanced magic.

Most of the items were materials except for the heart! It would be difficult to process but nevertheless, it was still overwhelming. If he had billions of won in his bank account then obviously he would be generous with a few won.

"I might not be able to take these things back to the original world."

Shortly afterwards, he felt a massive sense of loss. The sword and armour of Thor were treasures that would disappear when the quest was over.

The scales and bones from Ausollet that he couldn't recover starting falling to the ground. Weed was also plummeting towards the ground.

A cool breeze hit his face and his fall slowed down. It wasn't noticed during the battle because Weed was soaring into the sky with the dragon but the moment Saint Ahellun noticed the fall, he immediately used flying magic.

The duration would last for 2 hours after Weed proved his qualifications to Ahellun so he could freely act. The Embinyu monsters and escaped prisoners made the earth seem like hell while the sky was a paradise to Weed.

Ddirring!

-Unit of 7 People Leaping towards a Dragon's Mouth has been completed.

The tower built by the Embinyu Church to gain power from their god has been badly broken.

The Chaos Dragon that would cause fear on the continent has been unbelievably removed by a human warrior. This is the first time a dragon has died in combat on the continent and no one could imagine it.

The high priest Heuller and the Embinyu Church will use any evil means necessary to stop you.

The quest will a close to impossible difficulty has been flawlessly completed.

The reward of the final secret sculpting technique will be given.

“Yes!”

Weed had a greedy smile on his face.



Bardray and the leaders of the Hermes Guild were gathered at a tavern in one of the areas they occupied in the north.

They only received victory reports as the northern conquest continued. The central area of the Versailles Continent was firmly grabbed so they didn't feel any tension.

-The gold mines in Asdemend have been discovered. We will proceed with the development.

-The Treasure Dungeon has been verified. An appropriate hunting level is the mid-400s.

-A relic related quest has occurred.

Precious treasures and hunting grounds in the Central Continent were used to raise their power. The Hermes Guild already had unprecedented power but it was being built up even more.

‘This is my way.’

Bardray also didn't proceed any further on his master quest. It was a lengthy quest that caused headaches rather than giving any definite benefit.

He took his forces to the best hunting ground and passed level 510. He

used his outstanding information network to acquire skills associated with the Black Knight!

Even the Black Knight's professional attribute 'Day of Rebellion' was obtained. It could only be used once a month but it improved the abilities and indomitable strength of his subordinates by more than 2 times. In addition, if a certain amount of mana was used then all ranged attacks will be made void.

Bardray also prepared the Hermes Guild.

Scholars and magicians read books related to quests that were housed in various palaces. Important secrets of the continent were sometimes hidden in libraries and palaces. Adventurers obtained information about unknown sword masters by examining underground walls.

If Bardray and the Hermes Guild could obtain the secret skills of the sword masters then their combat abilities would grow much stronger.

'I can choose the easy and fast way to get ahead of others. I need to increase the gap. This is my way.'

Bardray found his path as a king.

His greed grew as he found competition in Weed's abilities. But he decided not to compete with Weed's fame on quests.

If he raised the national power of this empire then he was untouchable. After becoming an emperor, he was on the path to become the true ruler of the Versailles Continent.

Dominate the continent and solidify his power so that no one can attack. The Hermes Guild would rule with a powerful force that would never be broken.

In fact, the Hermes Guild only contained 200,000 people but only 50,000 were sent to the north. They commanded the soldiers and knights belonging to the regular army and utilized the power of the magician units to decimate the north.

Of course, that alone was a power enormous enough to make fun of the

north. From the perspective of ordinary users, just having a level high enough to join the Hermes Guild was enough to make them feel special.

An operation to cause complete despair.

They would make the northern users kneel down in front of them after losing hope. All cities and villages would be demolished and the land pillaged, making it hard for people to live.

Once the devastated northern users succumbed to the Hermes Guild, they would come live in the Central Continent.

“Retro is in these days. Today I am playing well.”

“I heard that state of affairs at Pandros Castle is great. Will you have time to visit it sooner or later?”

“The ranch operations near the vast grasslands is going well. Well-bred horses are being raised.”

The lords and senior nobles of the Haven Empire exchanged friendly conversation. A war was going on but those with the best abilities were idly drinking beer in the rear.

“What do you think of Weed’s quest today....?”

“He is greeting his end. And once he returns to this era, he will be pushed back by the Haven Empire.”

“Haha, of course this is also my opinion.”

Bardray and 200 other people were gathered at the tavern.

They were the army commanders and users nominated to key positions in the Hermes Guild Users brought wrapped gifts to give to Emperor Bardray.

“In contrast to what I expected, the north isn’t giving a formidable resistance.”

“They are just going in circles. They should just give up.”

“But the forces of the Haven Empire isn’t even half a day away. The allied forces in the final battle of the Central Continent were strong so

they couldn't be ignored. This is just stepping over them.”

“Haven't there been some attacks on the supply carriages in the occupied areas?”

“We've significantly increased the number of personnel escorting the supply carriages.”

“Gee, that's not good. Can't Lafayette solve it?”

“There are many supplies heading towards our army so gaps can't be helped. It is also difficult to fortify the occupied territories. The supplies lost won't cause a strain on the war. The distribution of combat materials is very generous.”

Users quietly talked among each other in the rear of the tavern.

They were users invited after the Hermes Guild became larger so they had a special type of loyalty. They wanted to live among the strong forces.

Their aspirations caused them to join the Hermes Guild and were satisfied to be involved in a coherent plan.

If the power of the Haven Empire was 10 then the north was only 1 or 2. The economy, military power, cities, land area, population and road development couldn't be compared.

Many of them had surrendered in the face of real power.

“This is the beginning of an adventure, huhuhu. Everyone is watching Weed's downfall.”

“Of course!”

“It will be a funny sight before the north is occupied and devastated.”

“Hooray Hermes Guild!”

The Hermes Guild users drank wine and enjoyed the entertainment. They were already a mighty force and it was only a matter of time until the continent was unified.

The Sky Tower collapsing caused them to be full of laughter.

“Hahah, he is struggling. That ignorant fellow has the worst luck.”

“I don’t see the reason why Weed is popular. Struggling in vain will give them false hope.”

“If he rampages like that then Bardray-nim will kill him with one single sword strike.”

“Well, he is showing tremendous ability but the quest will end soon. He won’t be capable when he returns.”

Users ranging from the early to mid-400s kept flattering Bardray. The ability to be good at flattery would smooth a person’s social life.

However, there was also a feeling among the users of the Hermes Guild.

‘Is this really not a joke?’

‘Hey, is the quest really proceeding in this way? The scale is so big! I want to see it. But it’ll probably never happen.’

‘Is there a chance of survival? This is a quest with a time limit. Then he will be broken.’

‘An amazing jackpot. The ratings will be very high. He will become a hero and there will continue to be reruns.’

The Hermes Guild users pretended to be casual while watching the broadcast.

“The commentators are praising Weed too much. This is nothing.”

“That’s right. If anyone here was given the chance then they will be much cooler than Weed.”

“This is the end of the God of War. Conqueror of the continent? That is just due to the quest.”

Bardray had considerable authority over his subordinates and they all revered him. Many people made the bold decision to follow him after seeing his strength.

Bardray calmly drank beer and watched Weed’s adventure on large, magic crystal ball.

‘Weed’s combat sense is much greater than mine. It is useless.

Although his one point attacks are accurate, there won't be much of a gap when I fully learn it. The other special skills? I can also learn them.'

If he watched the broadcast and analysed Weed's actions then he could compare himself and get ahead of Weed.

Maybe the idea was a little pathetic. In the adventures in the distant past, the Embinyu Church had caused the Hermes Guild a huge headache.

Weed's fight would be very beneficial for the future. If he returned to the devastated north then there was no doubt the Hermes Guild will be labelled as villains.

'I will step on him. Justification or reason doesn't matter. People will eventually succumb before power.'

Bardray and the Hermes Guild members watched the broadcast with joyous hearts.

Weed riding on the back of the dragon until it was awakened.

'He is blocked.'

'Indeed. He is doing something nice by himself.'

'Ah, the God of War is real. He is shooting arrows from the dragon's back.'

'Is that possible? I was originally an archer and couldn't do that. But it probably won't last long.'

The tavern was filled with thoughts that were envious of Weed.

And the moment Weed won the fight against the dragon, it was so quiet that the sound of ants crawling could be heard.

# Chapter 5: The Final Step

The dragon lost its life to Weed.

While everyone was astonished at this sight, some users were diligently moving.

“Will this place be right this time?”

“There is no doubt.”

“Isn’t this the 12th time you are saying those words?”

Zephyr, Romuna, Irene, Surka, Hwaryeong and Bellot were wandering around looking for Weed’s wallet that he hid. The treasure trove was somewhere in the mountains so they couldn’t be lazy.

Zephyr looked around and sighed.

“But it will be hard to find anything hidden in this terrain.”

“No one would come to a place like this.”

A place in the northern continent where no one would come. They crossed swamps and deciduous forests for more than 3 hours.

Well, this was likely to be the place. It would be a headache if the location of the treasure was surrounded by monsters.

But Weed had left this problem to the desert warriors.

-A place no one can find...it would be better if humans are infrequently found there. And no one can know about this treasure.

These were the words of the Great Emperor so the desert warriors faithfully followed it.

“It can’t be villages or cities.”

“It can’t be in a common mountain.”

“What about a river?”

“This is a good opinion but it will be difficult if the items are swept away in a flood.”

Humans, orcs, elves or goblins might find them on the road. They passed by volcanoes blowing black smoke and wandering through caves in mountains. And the desert warriors decided on a lake deep within the mountains.

“This place is good.

“No one will find this place.”

“Of course. Several species including humans won’t live around here.”

They didn’t know the name of the lake but the desert warriors placed the entire treasury of the kingdom there. Corruption was rampant in the later stages of the Pallos Empire so many real treasures were diverted here.

After a long time, the lake water turned into dry mud. Bellot raised the hem of her skirt and complained.

“This feels like a tidal flat. It seems like clams will come out.”

The others in the group agreed. They sunk to their knees so it wasn’t easy to move in this wide land.

Pale had specifically not come along on this adventure. A reliable man like that would only be used for labour.

Surka explored and surroundings and said.

“This landscape is terrible. It even seems like demons will emerge.”

There were sparsely grown trees without any leaves. There was an eerie sound every time the wind blew through the tree branches.

“Aigoo, not here?”

Romuna dug furiously at the ground with a shovel. Her vitality was weak as a magician but she didn’t give up. A woman’s obsession with treasure was no less than a man’s!

“Well, the treasure is rumoured to be somewhere in the vicinity so let’s continue to dig.”

“Of course!”

The trail of the desert warriors clearly led here.

The treasure had been buried in the lake but it was impossible to estimate the specific location because the terrain had changed considerably. So they could only dig and see.

The sound of wind blowing through the branches.

Hwiririt.

There was a strange sound like laughter as the wind passed through gaps in the rocks.

Uhiiiihihi!

Everyone was so busy digging to find the treasure that they didn't notice white ghosts had surrounded them.

-Why are humans.... Cass, do you know why?

-I don't know. I think they are looking for something.

-Do they know about us?

-Maybe.

The ghosts were wearing jewellery like earrings, necklaces and rings.

The ghosts attached to the old treasures! In the Pallos Empire, they valued weapons and armour. The treasures seized from enemies or used in combat had been buried and generated large quantities of ghosts.

“Wrong. Not here either.”

“Irene-nim, you have been doing well so far. We just need to search with a little more power.”

“Acha!”

Weed's colleagues dug with shovels as they searched for treasures in a remote area.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Wy-1 and Wy-3.

The wyverns, Weed's sculptural lifeforms were resting well at the cliffs

near Morata.

In the old days, users would be surprised when seeing them in remote locations. But now the wyverns were celebrities and could often be found on broadcasts.

Especially in the north, the wyverns could often be spotted.

“Mother, it is Wy-3!”

“Wy-3, hello!”

Young users travelling Royal Road with their mother or father would wave towards the wyverns. And the wyverns were moderately friendly with users.

Of course, they originally suffered from an identity confusion.

“Aren’t we originally flying monsters that would grab and eat humans?”

“Wy-6, do you think humans are delicious?”

“No, I heard they are delicious. The meat acquired from beasts are fine.”

“So we don’t need to eat humans. We are wyverns with picky taste buds.”

The self-proclaimed wyverns learned this!

“Do you want to eat this?”

But they would come down to the ground when users threw them food like sausages, ham and tempura. Some famous chefs would throw them cooked meat or fish so the wyverns were in heaven.

Their warm nest defended against the cold. They fought here and there and slept until late in the morning.

The war in the north didn’t matter to the wyverns as they hunted moderately and grew.

They had received advanced notice from Weed.

“Even if war breaks out, stay in the background. You don’t need to defend the Arpen Kingdom.”

“Master, what is the reason?”

Wy-1 who was the eldest and most dependable wyvern asked.

Weed's answer was simple.

“If you come forward then other humans will handle you first. And there isn't much you can do against a crowd of people.”

A convincing logic!

Thus, Weed commanded the wyverns and all the sculptural lifeforms to stay in the background of the war.

If they emerged in the war then it would be like children collecting money from relatives without their mother present, increasing the danger.

Bingryong, Goldman, Yellowy, Silver Bird and the other sculptural lifeforms needed to be kept safe. Even the sculptural lifeforms obtained from Jigolaths were waiting for one person to appear.

Existing in the current era, the sculptural lifeforms that only followed the founder of the Arpen Kingdom. A job that only existed in legend, the one who inherited the noble lineage of Emperor Geihar!

“I would like to see Master, gol gol gol!”

“Ummoooooo. Clearly he isn't bringing us delicious food on purpose.”



In the midst of his slow fall, a new message window popped up in front of Weed.

Ddirring!

-Kill Heuller the High Priest of the Embinyu Church.

Heuller is an ageless human alchemist and magician who has been alive for more than 1,000 years.

Heuller is behind numerous plots to spread the Embinyu Church through the continent.

Now is the time to punish his misdeeds.

If high priest Heuller disappears then the Embinyu Church will go deep into the darkness and will be hard to wake up again.

Level of Difficulty: Final Secret Sculpting Technique Quest  
Compensation: The final step in this quest.

After completing the quest, you can acquire Time Sculpting.

Quest Restrictions: You have to safely survive the quest.

“Owaahhh! The quest is really ending.”

A scream emerged from Weed’s mouth.

The final secret sculpting technique quest was really long!

“It is like spending half of my life sewing eyes onto dolls. Or being force to walk a path with one thousand directions.”

He just needed to finish this quest to obtain Time Sculpting. He completed the quest in a different manner from Nodulle but it was too excessive even without knowing the significant information.

“Well, whatever. There is a story hidden. And it doesn’t matter if I don’t know the way forward.”

This was the result of the training in Korea! He would become satisfied after gaining Time Sculpting.

There was still a huge battle occurring on the ground but Weed felt like he had received 3 servings of well-grilled marinated pork.

He had hunted the fearful dragon so the Embinyu Church no longer worried him.

“This really feels like the last quest. There is no reason to be a labourer. A labourer isn’t a traitor.”

Weed slowly descended to the ground. He was still at least 700 metres above the ground. But his joy was short lived as he returned to his original self before touching the ground.

“I can’t release my tension. If I’m too relaxed then a mistake may occur

at the last moment.”

Many villains failed at the last moment before they received their compensation. Weed had learned countless lessons from them so he armed himself with the Yurbusika Frost Bow.

Purururu!

The arrows that Weed fired made a clear sound like a musical instrument. The sound of his archery skill was different because it was at advanced level 9.

The arrows that shot out with great speed and power took the lives of priests and knights. The Embinyu followers on the ground attempted to avoid it but the colossal arrows didn't allow it!

“Keeek! God Embinyu, give us your will and determination.”

“God, save us!”

The priests were still shocked by the dragon's poison.

Those who were directly touched by it were destroyed and the Embinyu priests lost quite a lot of their power due to the destruction of the Embinyu Avatar. The dragon's breath had a widespread impact on the entire area.

The poison smoke didn't distinguish between friends and foes.

On the other hand, the prisoners including the humans and elves were detoxified by Ahellun's divine power. Ahellun would treat those in danger, give blessings and even powerful protection spells.

However, the Embinyu priests had fought the dragon and had received rare damage. They couldn't cure the poison or block any attacks heading towards them.

The equipment and strength of the escaped prisoners was pathetic but they used their numbers to defend against the approaching Embinyu monsters. Meanwhile, the elves were shooting arrows at the enemies.

“Have strength. Our victory isn't far away. Just a little more and we can protect the peace of the continent with our own hands. Take care of your

colleagues while fighting. We will go back home alive!”

Hestiger served as the leader of the elves during the fight.

“Great Emperor-nim is victorious against the dragon. We have to handle these guys!”

“Hyung-nim, let’s finish them up.”

Warrior-1 and Warrior-2 ran forward with their scimitars.

There was an outpouring of arrows as Weed came increasingly closer to the ground so the Embinyu Church didn’t know what to do.

The prisoners were escaping and endless amounts of monsters were coming from the outside. The full scale destruction of their Holy Land was enough to break their morale and faith.

High priest Heuller cried out.

“Our original dream won’t be trampled on! All the silly people living on this fallen land will have their flesh torn off and killed!”

The Embinyu Church started moving again at Heuller’s cry. Weed fired an arrow at Heuller.

“Now it is time for the Embinyu Church to disappear.”

“All your attempts at glory will be blocked. Joy of Crushing!”

The high priest Heuller used some of the divine power he regained to form a protection shield that deflected the arrows.

“Let’s test it out!”

Weed shot the arrows while using the Rapid Fire and Penetrating skills.

He was quite a distance away from the ground but the heavy arrows aimed straight at Heuller. Arrows hit it 15 times before the protective magic finally broke like glass.

The protective magic would break depending on the skill and level. Thanks to Ahellun’s blessing, Weed couldn’t be affected by any curses and was currently in the best physical condition.

Weed had been established as a Great Emperor during the warring period because he was a brutal warrior. When he used force, few people in this era could stop him.

“Kueeok! God Embinyu will protect this body against a mere human...”

As Weed came increasingly closer to the ground, the Embinyu archers and priests aimed attacks at them. A burst of attacks towards the sky that seemed like fireworks!

“Close Eyes Tightly!”

He had obtained this skill again during the quest as Nodulle. His body was also wearing the God’s armour.

“Open yourself to God’s meaning and he will endlessly take care of you. Divine Protection!”

Ahellun helped by casting a protective spell.

-Flawless protection magic has been triggered.

Your body’s resistance will increase by 600% for 4 minutes.

The God’s Armour has reacted to this protection magic.

Defense has increased by 4,938.

There is a 37% probability of reflecting the enemy’s attack.

Weed’s body shone with the splendour of Divine Protection.

“Once again.”

Weed opened his eyes again.

The attacks were melted down or returned by the splendid light in front of him. Weed saw at least 1,000 archers fall like collapsing straw from their own attacks.

The situation automatically caused a hum to come out.

“It will be hard to die.”

Weed continued to concentrate on Ahellun, Warrior-1, Warrior-2, Hestiger and the escaped prisoners.

Right now, Zahab had been severely wounded by several curses but he wasn't in urgent danger due to Ahellun's treatment.

Alverun and Alveren were sculptural lifeforms similar to Alveron but he didn't dare bring them along despite their growth. Everything couldn't be a perfect situation.

"I need to take better care of Alveron after returning to the original world."

A long term plan to make Alveron work!

He was envious that he didn't have a well-trained saint as a subordinate.

Once Weed was 50 metres above the ground, a significant number of people looked up at him. His charisma, leadership, fame and honour meant he could exert a more powerful strength in his subordinates.

"Our lord if the desert lion who conquered the continent and hunted down a dragon."

"Ohh, unbelievable...! I can't believe how strong he is."

"A mighty warrior sent by God to punish the wicked."

Among the prisoners, some were so overcome with emotions that they prostrating themselves while crying.

Weed proudly raised his head like the director of a company meeting his sub-contractors. The jaw that developed from drinking cider and eating well-roasted pork belly and the droopy eyes that came from waking up late in the morning!

"Handsome."

"With an appearance like that, women will follow him to the end."

Warrior-1 and Warrior-2 were filled with admiration.

The winged clothing, God's armour and God's weapon gave Weed a cool appearance. In particular, the brilliant light that lit up his body gave him a better appearance!

Weed received praise for his dragon hunt, an experience that would be difficult to repeat twice in a lifetime.

Then he heard the sound of Hestiger yelling.

“Don’t relax! We have to defeat them to return home alive. And we need to save those still trapped or caught up in the fight!”

“Of course!”

“We will follow the words of Captain Hestiger who saved us!”

The prisoners cried out as they confronted the Embinyu troops. Hestiger had given a command with the perfect timing to interrupt Weed. In addition, he managed to get the proud elves on his side.

He was like a typical hero of an action movie who overcame adversity and obtained the pretty woman. But at that moment, Weed had a generous heart so he didn’t feel jealous of Hestiger.

“No one is to blame. It isn’t my fault that he failed to be killed early.”

The Embinyu Church had captured a large number of prisoners. They were captured to construct the Sky Tower, as sacrifices, for the sake of experiments or to be mutated into monsters. The prisoners continued running out of the buildings to clash with the Embinyu Church.

The monsters in the Embinyu Church such as ogres were modified. The buildings were unable to withstand the impact as a 9 headed ogre with 5 arms appeared.

“Kuwak! Return my old body!”

The ogres used tremendous force to kick and attack the Embinyu followers.

The Embinyu Church were driven into a corner but they still had a large number of troops remaining.

The confusion caused by the dragon hadn’t settled yet and there was still the Eon of Erosion spell. Once Eons of Erosion occurred, they would all be erased.

Once Weed thought about it, he instantly wanted to run outside the area.

“But they might find a way to survive. Villains are sturdy so I need to finish Heuller first.”

The goal was Heuller!

Weed cried out in a loud voice.

“All my subordinates, listen carefully!”

“Yes!”

“Master-nim, did you call?”

Warrior-1 and Warrior-2 replied with lightning like speed.

“Please speak, Great Emperor.”

Hestiger placed a hand on his chest and bent his knees slightly.

“We don’t need to kill all the fellows overflowing in this land. They will soon disappear from here so we just need to aim at high priest Heuller!”

“I understand. Let’s go!”

The desert warriors immediately headed towards Heuller after hearing those words. The reckless assault of the desert warriors!

Weed wanted to finish the battle without wasting any more time.

“You won’t pass us!”

“That’s what you think!”

Warrior-1, Warrior-2 and Hestiger struck the Embinyu knights with one strike of their swords.

As soon as Weed gave a command, they increased their speed while fully exerting their true abilities.

Even the elves were helping with the arrows and elementals. Their focus was on protecting Hestiger.

“It is my turn!”

Weed glanced at Ahellun.

“Excuse me...”

“Don’t worry!”

Ahellun replied like he read Weed’s mind and strengthened his body with more blessings. It was like a restaurant lady bringing 3 servings of cold noodles before he even ordered.

# Chapter 6: Nodulle's Ending

Weed rushed towards Heuller after coming down from the sky.

He was the most important and dangerous person on the battlefield so the Embinyu Church poured magic attacks towards him.

The armour of God spread its wings and turned him upside down or moved backwards to avoid the attacks. He was flying through the sky almost as an afterthought and arrived near Heuller before the desert warriors.

Heuller spoke to a fellow priest called Notangte standing next to him.

“Kuhuhu, they are getting closer.... Will we die in this place?”

“Hyung-nim, shouldn't you escape now?”

Notangte and his sworn brothers.

The meaning of the name wasn't a big deal but Notangte was born in a small village and committed all types of bad actions. He made a huge name as a swordsman in the warring period.

With an armed troop of 100 people, he did outrageous things like trafficking, stealing and oppressing others. They hit the Central Continent and were won over by the Embinyu Church. Of course, the strength of these 100 people were only confined to the Central Continent!

In the southern desert, it was difficult to top the hierarchy unless they were strong. The Red Knife unit was the best elite troops of the desert and they could easily slay knights of the Central Continent!

Currently, Notangte was just like a goblin to Weed.

“End of the Day!”

Weed used one of the most powerful skills he had. The aura of red flames covered the priests and Heuller like a tsunami.

Notangte and his sworn brothers were just destroyed in vain!

“A fire attack. It isn't enough. Embinyu will not allow it. Protection of

the World.”

The priests chanted a spell in order to resist. The tsunami of fire hesitated before the powerful shield.

The flames that could even burn mountains, forests and city walls stopped before the divine power. But End of the Day raised its power. The greedy flames grew larger and rose over the protective barrier.

It was because the power of the sword significantly strengthened attack skills.

“I-I can’t bear it...”

“This attack.....”

The bodies of the priests were covered with flames from End of the Day. The shield only blocked direct attacks and couldn’t withstand the head.

The flames of End of the Day leapt over the shield. The health of the priests kept dropping. Even the ground and rocks were dissolved by the ultra-high heat.

The shield was weakened as the flames engulfed the priests, knights and all enemies within range.

“Stop him. The Embinyu Church can continue on this earth if I’m alive.”

Heuller thought the situation was turning bad and started running away. Using his subordinates as shields while escaping!

Ddirring!

-An important junction has occurred on this quest.

If Heuller flees unharmed then the quest will continue until you capture him.

Weed plunged towards the escort knights.

They were different from the other Embinyu knights and had a high level of 500~600. Nodulle had struggled with them but Weed was the ruler of the desert.

“Summon Another Sword, Black Knight’s Strike!”

He used the sword skills that he had mastered. Attacks with locked with the summoned sword while Black Knight’s Strike was a wide area attack skill.

“Kuuuk!”

The Embinyu followers that Weed passed through collapsed. An efficient way of using his combat power. It didn’t matter to Weed if they kept their lives or not.

His only goal was Heuller. Heuller was a priest wearing long robes that couldn’t run quickly so Weed was catching up.

“Listen all faithful believers! If you stop him from coming after me then Embinyu will give you a generous reward!”

“Follow the command!”

The escort knights flocked towards Weed like vultures. Even the priests that lost their divine power threw their bodies to stop Weed.

“We will handle this. Great Emperor-nim, go ahead and take care of the bigger fish!”

Warrior-1 and Warrior-2 rushed up with their scimitars. Weed and Hestiger maintained their running speed. Heuller moved between the heavily fighting monsters.

Kuowoooooh!

Beyond the monsters was the wide entrance to an underground passage.

“I will take care of these ones.”

“Understood.”

Hestiger dealt with the monsters as Weed broke through!

However, even jumping over monsters reduced his time by a few seconds. Weed was an incomparable warrior but Heuller used divine magic to increase his speed to that of an athlete.

“An enemy of the Embinyu Church! The dream to destroy the world

isn't over yet. I will return all of you to the abyss of despair.”

It was unknown what would happen if Heuller entered the underground passage.

“No!”

Weed ran with all his power.

He quickly broke through the enemies that were approaching but couldn't block the passage.

Weed was approximately 40 metres away while Heuller only needed 2~3 more metres to reach the entrance of the passage. To make matters worse, there were a group of Embinyu knights standing at the entrance.

“Block him!”

“Yes!”

The knights moved to stop Weed from entering the underground passage!

Sururung.

An Embinyu knight pulled out a sword and the situation suddenly reversed. Heuller was cut down by a fellow knight.

“Kueeok! How did this....”

“I've been waiting for this time! Great Emperor-nim, I knew you would come so I've been waiting.”

The Embinyu knight removed his helmet to reveal the face of Warrior-3. After infiltrating the Embinyu Church, he had been placed to guard the area of retreat.

“This is a sword of the desert. Hot Sandy Wind Sword!”

Warrior-3's sword rotated like a windmill while cutting Heuller.

The proficiency of Hot Sandy Wind Sword was still growing but it was a success. The desert warriors had basically mastered the sword.

Heuller was hit more than twenty times before Warrior-3 ended up

being surrounded by the Embinyu knights. But Weed also arrived before the Embinyu knights could attack.

“Undulating Flame Mark!”

Fierce flames rose from Weed’s body onto the knights.

It was a technique that acted as a defense but could also destroy weak enemies! The Embinyu knights were fairly strong but were still affected. The knights in a cursed state were just like moving japtem in Weed’s eyes.

The knights couldn’t even resist and their bodies turned into fireballs. The attacks aimed at Weed were overwhelmed by the fire. And Heuller!

“Today, you won’t last even 1 minute longer!”

Weed couldn’t make any concessions at this moment. He was in his best state after dealing with the dragon.

“Moonlight Sculpting Blade!”

Heuller might use a defense skill but Moonlight Sculpting Blade neutralized any resistance.

Weed’s long sword spun round and round like a toy. He slashed dozens of times in a row.

-Moonlight Sculpting Blade has passed through the protection spell and hit the enemy.

There are cries of distress from the opponent as they try to reduce the damage but it is hopeless.

The opponent’s health has been decreased by 15,492.

“Kuweeek! The pain is gnawing at my soul!”

-The attacks have succeeded 5 times in a row.

The durability of Heuller’s robe has been reduced by 26%.

-A critical hit!

Severe Blow!

Heuller’s health has decreased by 9%.

Unlike the dragon, a large amount of concentration was needed to hit Heuller.

-The advanced magic of the Embinyu Church, Life Absorption has been triggered.

Heuller will absorb the health of all life within a 300 metres radius.

You have resistance to this divine power.

Heuller has forcefully absorbed the health from other creatures to recover 42,482 health.

“You’re not a zombie!”

Weed cut him with the sword but Heuller’s health was being filled again at a rapid pace. A red line connected him to the Embinyu followers that he was extracting health from. This was why a priest boss was one of the hardest to kill without the help of others.

“I won’t take this lying down. You shall be split apart and distorted. Rupture of the Sacrifice!”

-The Armour of the God Thor has neutralized the magic curse.

You have resisted the twisting and pushing force.

The small effect has decreased health by 4,929.

His resistance was high so Heuller’s attacks weren’t enough to damage Weed.

“He recovered just now. It looks like the last few minutes have been wasted. I have to beat you until you die!”

Weed cut Heuller with his sword. Heuller retreated whenever he was hit by the continuous swings. Weed alternated between small, large and wide area attacks. His aim was to resolve it all.

The scene where the brilliant light of the sword sparkled with every swing was beautiful.

“All knights, rescue High Priest-nim.”

“No way! We will stop it! Great Emperor-nim, we will handle this!”

Warrior-1, Warrior-2 and Hestiger blocked the attempts of the Embinyu knights to rescue Heuller.

“Gushing Lava Column!”

Weed caused lava to surround his body, preventing the knights from reaching them. He succeeded in keeping Heuller away from the entrance of the underground passage.

“Euuuk, for my grand dream to end like this...”

“Touching my rice bowl was your mistake.”

-The sword of the God Thor has cut the divine body of Heuller.

The opponent’s divine magic has been temporarily reduced by 267.

The power of the divine magic has decreased by 6%.

The opponent believes in an evil god so faith has been permanently reduced by 29.

Health has decreased by 73,399.

Weed’s attack caused massive damage. Heuller’s health was steadily recovering but he couldn’t escape being damaged.

And the sky was turning red. The ground started to vibrate.

“The world is moving even though I am standing still.”

“This enormous flow of mana.... It is over! We are all going to die!”

“Ahhh, Penny! I couldn’t see you before I died.”

The ground started flowing like a river. A building suddenly passed by.

Weed felt that Eons of Erosion was causing a change in this area. Of course, he couldn’t miss killing Heuller even if Eons of Erosion was occurring.

“It is time to finish this.”

“This...it can’t end this way!”

Despite the ongoing Life Absorption, Heuller’s health continued to decline.

The Embinyu knights in the area were dying due to Weed's subordinates. The injured knights offering their health to Heuller were dying. Thus Heuller was rapidly collapsing under Weed's powerful offensive.

The end of a long, long quest was finally ending. Tens of millions of people were watching on the screen while Weed relentlessly struck.

"Spare me. I will give you all the worth I've collected so far and my enormous troops."

-High priest Heuller of the Embinyu Church is begging for his life.

If you accept his offer you will obtain a pile of riches but your soul will forever belong to Embinyu.

Do you want to accept Heuller's offer?

Instead, your ongoing quest will fail.

"I don't want to. It isn't worth it!"

-You have refused the offer.

Fame has increased by 14,292.

Faith has increased by 17.

He wasn't shaken at all by the temptation. If cash was pulled out in front of him then Weed might hesitate but only using words was Heuller's mistake.

Heuller's enormous health was sharply reduced over time. He was hit despite trying to avoid it. Weed unleashed all the difficulties he experienced in the meantime on Heuller.

"Kuweeek! The hundreds of years I lived is in vain. I wanted to get rid of all the imbalances and distortions in this world...."

"High Priest-nim!"

The Embinyu knights continued to struggle to reach Weed but were blocked by the column of lava.

And finally, a black energy started to pour out from Heuller's body. The

protective ability and health had reached its limit. The body couldn't endure it and collapsed.

Heuller's face rapidly aged as it became filled with deep wrinkles and age spots. After a while, the black energy popped and Heuller's soul escaped from the body.

-It won't end like this. If I have a chance...I will come back and achieve my unfulfilled dream. Kuhwahwahwahwa!

-High priest Heuller of the Embinyu Church has entered his eternal rest.

His soul will go to hell and taste the pain he dealt through his life.

Fame has increased by 32,291.

-You have survived a dangerous battle and maximum health has increased by 1,200.

-Your successful adventure has increased all stats by 5.

-The mission granted by the gods has been completed successfully. The Faith stat has increased by 11%.

-Heuller's Magic Staff has disappeared before it can be acquired.

-The Cylinder Pants has been acquired.

-Kill Heuller the High Priest of the Embinyu Church has been completed.

Heuller who had his mind distorted by greed has lost his life.

The mighty achievement has changed the flow of history but this event won't be known because it took place on barren soil.

If any adventurer finds the truth buried here then you will gain the true respect of warriors.

Compensation: If an adventurer discovers it then you can obtain the related fame, authority and items.

-The quest associated with the final secret sculpting technique, Time Sculpting will result in the final story of Hilderun and Nodulle.

-The Embinyu Church has lost their strength through the death of the high priest.

They will disappear into small fragments of history.

“This is really....”

Weed hadn't been able to say that for a while. So far, he didn't believe himself that he would complete the quest.

A sculptor who started off carving wood was finally going to obtain the final secret sculpting technique.

The history of the Versailles Continent had been reversed by Weed.

“The leader of the enemy is dead!”

“We won. Hooray!”

The prisoners started cheering.

The colossal army of Embinyu knights, priests and monsters lost all strength and fell to the ground. The monsters that came running from the outskirts continued trying to eat them.

Weed looked down at the ground while this complicated situation was going on. There were ants, cockroaches and other insects moving. The earth was crumpling up like paper. The ebb and flow of the ground was moving the people and buildings.

“It is time to leave.”

It was imperceptible when fighting Heuller but now the ground was moving.

“If this continues then it is the end.”

He had saved the continent from the evil Embinyu Church. Weed couldn't enjoy the afterglow.

Of course, his subordinates were also worthy of praise. If it wasn't for the desert warriors then it would have been impossible for him to conquer the Central Continent. Weed's affection towards them had piled up in the process.

'I need to look after my own survival!'

Weed was just about to run off.

"Assemble everyone here. The dark power that the enemy wrapped around here has weakened. This place is risky so we will escape from here."

Saint Ahellun spoke. Whether it was fortunate or unfortunate, the brave warriors could save their lives.

Ahellun spread both arms wide as a pure white divine light spread out. It felt like when they were heading towards the Barren Howling Ruins.

The elves, dwarves and surviving prisoners came closer to Ahellun. Weed had worked hard and reached the top position.

The prisoners directed their praise towards Weed.

"Great Emperor-nim, thanks for the good work."

"A miraculous victory. I'm honoured to fight together with a warrior like you."

"Evane, I finally got revenge for you."

Zahab, Hestiger and his loyal subordinates all gathered together.

However, Weed's face wasn't very welcoming.

It was because he felt complex emotions seeing three high elves attached closely to Hestiger. His charm was increased even more by the attractive elves!

"Now I'm finally leaving!"

"Let's go back home."

"Huk huk, I can finally go back after living in a place like this...."

The light burst out from Ahellun and surrounded Weed, his subordinates and the hundreds of survivors.

After a while, they all disappeared from the spot while the remaining Embinyu troops continued fighting with the monsters attacking them.

Kurururung!

In a short amount of time, the buildings started collapsing.

Weed leaving didn't stop the battle between the Embinyu Church and the monsters. But the ground started to be sucked in and formed a whirlpool. All the buildings and existences in that area were gone and only a huge hole was left behind.

Weed grabbed his sword tightly as Ahellun teleported him somewhere. The resolute will not to let go of the God's sword!

Splash.

Caw. Caw caw.

Weed appeared in a place where he could hear the seagulls and the peaceful sound of the waves.

'This is....'

Weed didn't feel his body land.

Instead of stepping on the ground, he was flying in the air like a ghost. The armour and sword from god had disappeared without him noticing. But the sun was warm and the white sand grains looked like jewellery so he couldn't feel any tension.

Weed floated around until he found a small wooden house. A middle-aged couple was eating a fish dish.

"This is delicious. As expected from Hilderun, your cooking is amazing."

"Thank you."

They were Nodulle and Hilderun, the protagonists of the quest.

'What the hell, am I just supposed to watch like a movie?'

They had suffered a huge hardship in the warring period and the fight against the Embinyu Church.

Since then, Nodulle and Hilderun settled in their home near the beach.

'Well, that grilled fish is shocking. At first I thought it was sweet potato

burned black....’

The grilled fish made a sound like a cookie every time they chewed on it. It was a situation where he could grumble about the food but Nodulle indeed found it delicious.

Once the two of them finished eating, they leisurely headed to the beach with fishing rods. Meanwhile, stone was stacked around a small field behind the house to protect the garden from strong winds.

‘When looking at the sea, it seems to be the coastline on the eastern side of the continent. It is close to the north-east coast.’

It was the instinctive need to understand the terrain developed from quests! There were monsters and beasts nearby but they didn’t wander around so it was a peaceful beast.

He roamed for 10 minutes before he suddenly had a question.

‘Strange. It was just noon a little while ago.’

Nodulle and Hilderun were turning off the power of their house.

Awooooo!

The sound of wolves howling could be heard from far away.

‘Something like this....’

He watched the stars in the night sky quickly change to the sun rising. A majestic sunrise! The sea was being shrouded by fog.

Weed was quite familiar with seeing a sunrise.

In the old days, he would see the sun rise during his milk and newspaper deliveries and when he stayed up all night hunting before heading back to the cities on the Versailles Continent. He was full of pride from a backpack full of japtem and would sell it at an overpriced value to customers despite the accumulated fatigue.

And the sunny beach day began again.

Nodulle and Hilderun gathered seafood or caught animals such as rabbits for food. The shining sun gleamed on the endless waves like a

jewel.

It once again became an evening sky full of stars before the sun rose the next day.

This tranquil routine was repeated.

‘What am I supposed to do?’

Weed watched idly as ten days passed. All this time had only taken 30 minutes.

In the beginning, he looked around for dangerous presences or even hidden treasures. Maybe Nodulle and Hilderun had a reason to live here so there might be treasures concealed!

Weed’s thoughts were like that. But the days just kept passing.

They weren’t interested in hidden treasure nor did they covet power. Weed knew that Nodulle’s sword skills could conquer any kingdom. If he was a little more ambitious then he could become the king.

“I didn’t expect this day to come.”

“I am very happy now.”

The time they spent together was more valuable after facing all types of adversity again. They looked like they most loving couple in the world as they laughed together.

One day, two days, one month, two months.

The passage of time was even faster. It was like the daily routine was being repeated. The final stage of the quest just required watching Nodulle and Hilderun live comfortably.

‘Does that mean I can’t miss any of the scenes? They might hide Time Sculpting somewhere here and then I will have to come find it again later. And I would be able to find it if the excavation is successful.’

Weed was filled with doubt so he memorized and analysed their behaviour.

Spring, summer, autumn, winter.

Seasons changed and years passed as Nodulle and Hilderun became older.

They had been teenagers when fleeing from Borota Island but after living in the desert and crossing the continent, they were already old.

Nodulle's face that had been handsome when he was younger was now filled with scars. They were young at one time but now that was just their precious memories.

Time flowed faster and they turned into elderly people. Sometimes 1 month or 6 months would pass in an instant and other times it was a few seasons.

Nodulle became increasingly decrepit as he carried firewood and Hilderun's waist was also bent.

Weed started to feel something when looking at the changes. Nodulle and Hilderun's happiness.

'The view looks good. Don't tell me that Nodulle and Hilderun lived happily ever after like an old children's book after defeating the Embinyu Church?'

Storms and snowfall also occurred on the beach. The scenery was the best but he actually felt uncomfortable. Nodulle and Hilderun went on living with each other until they were elderly people.

Weed couldn't help feeling impressed.

'That is love.'

His parents had died early so he couldn't remember them well.

There were many things he didn't know but he could see his parent's love. Rather than feeling joy at the love, he felt scared by the enormous sense of responsibility.

He wasn't an official couple with Seo-yoon but he knew her mind after suffering so much together. Therefore, he decided it was time to accept.

'Can I really have a happy family? There really are many complex things in this world. I just want to live an ordinary and loving life with my

family. It is indeed hard.'

Time continued to pass but it felt like more time was being given. Enough time passed that the two elderly people should be dead already.

Hilderun was the first one to close her eyes. She wore a pretty dress like she knew she was dying and closed her eyes.

"I'm sorry. I'll go first."

She had no regrets so she died calmly!

Nodulle buried her in a grave behind the house.

And time flowed on once again.

Nodulle cleaned fish and ate rice alone. He was lonely but he went on living life as usual. The very lonely Nodulle occasionally muttered to himself.

"It was a really interesting life."

He had lost many things after choosing Hilderun. His wealth and status on Borota Island was discarded and he experienced many things that threatened his life.

Nevertheless, Nodulle was happy because it was the life he chose for himself. He was a man who achieved everything he wanted!

Nodulle sat next to Hilderun's grave and quietly closed his eyes. He knew this was the end.

Nodulle's little finger touched Hilderun's grave and lights emerged and tangled around each other like lovers before shooting up into the sky.

The light soared deep into the night sky and were difficult to distinguish from each other. Nodulle and Hilderun's stars!

The meaning of the two stars were now revealed. The stars symbolized time, fortune and love. They enjoyed eternity together even after death.

Weed felt appreciation after watching their story.

'This could be called a happy ending. Although I would have preferred becoming rich from successful land speculation.'

Ddirring!

-The wandering sculptor has found the true expression of radiant beauty!

You have learned the secrets of time through an eternal love.

Time Sculpting has been learnt.

Time is eternal and those happy memories can flow quickly or slowly.

The power of this mysterious sculpting technique can accomplish miracles by freezing the world.

-The skill proficiency of Sculpting has improved.

-You have accomplished the achievement of a century.

A grand way of sculpting has been pioneered.

The highest level of achievement as a sculptor.

The effect of all sculptures has increased by 4%.

“Hah.”

The poignant scene of the quest being completed made Weed want to cry but the tears seemed to be stuck.

A man's tears were very precious. In particular, the scene would be broadcast later so he couldn't be seen crying.

“Ahahaaam.”

He neatly yawned to hide the tears.

“Time Sculpting skill window!”

- Time Sculpting Beginner 1 (0%).

Beginner: Age Sculpting.

This skill will add a long amount of time to a sculpture. Sometimes this time will add value to the sculpture.

It will also stop the sculpture from being naturally damaged over time.

Intermediate: Moment Sculpting.

The world will stop. Light, wind, people. In front of Time Sculpting, everything will stop.

The beauty of that stopped moment will consume a lot of vitality and concentration.

In order to spread the reach of Moment Sculpting, a special energy is required. Energy can be obtained when a moment makes people happy.

Energy of the Moment will be quickly consumed.

Continuous use in a short amount of time will consume a vast amount of vitality and mana.

Advanced: Travel Sculpting.

Chase the traces of time to travel to a specific point in time.

You can proceed with special quests.

However, accepting random quests not related to sculpting that would change the past will incur a huge penalty.

Energy of the Moment-0.

-An additional time sculpting skill has been acquired.

Museum of Time: Once Time Sculpting reaches intermediate level, you have one opportunity to permanently stop time in a specific area.

The flowers in that place won't wither and raindrops will be stopped in the air.

Only the sculptor can be involved in this space and combat and destruction isn't possible.

If you create an exhibition of your works then you can invite other people.

The final secret sculpting technique! Depending on the proficiency, various attributes of Time Sculpting could be produced.

Weed looked at Moment Sculpting first.

"I can stop the world and move myself, huhuhuhu."

There was a warm smile on his face.

Time Sculpting could lead to many beautiful moments but he was only thinking about how he could profit from it.

“If time really stops...I can steal money from others. And it is also very useful in battle.”

An invincible technology that could stop the fight! If the situation was dangerous then he could use it to avoid deadly attacks.

“But I still don’t know how effective it is.”

It was common sense that a price needed to be paid for such a colossal skill.

Currently the broadcasters had promised not to relay this scene. It was a measure intended to stop Bardray and the Hermes Guild from knowing the information.

“Wait a bit. I will return!”

# Chapter 7: Time Sculpting

“Stop them! Have the priests hit the enemies with divine magic!”

“They’ve been wiped out! All dead.”

“How did this happen?”

“The enemies emerged from the shadows and assassinated them. They swept through before we could stop them....”

“We ran out of silver. We only have steel and regular arrows so what should we do?”

“Gates, block the gates! We are finished if they breach the gates!”

The city of Reinstadem in the Haven Empire!

The access point and quality wine production meant it was embroiled in sieges every day when it belonged to the Kallamore Kingdom. After being taken over by the Hermes Guild’s Haven Empire, it was subjected to heavy taxes and occasional attacks by rebels.

But the rebels were blocked by the walls and scattered after being shot by arrows. The city never imagined it would be attacked by the Abyss Knight Van Hawk and 800 Imperial Doom Knights.

Major figures in the city were assassinated in the darkness.

“The support of the cities around here?”

“I don’t know. There is no contact!”

“Such a thing....”

Most of the communication was through the guild chat or whispers. The complex tactics in a war could be implemented through such a rapid delivery system.

But Van Hawk’s dark aura spread out and scattered all types of mana, blocking teleportation and whispers.

The Doom Knights passed through the walls like ghosts or jumped dozens of metres like they had wings.

Cheolkeol cheolkeol.

Beyond the wall, there was an army of undead wearing rusty armour that was created by Van Hawk. Reinstadem was full of many ghosts due to the constant wars. They rose up and were turned into troops.

Using the power of Van Hawk, the anguished remains of the Kallamore Kingdom rose.

The users who experienced death here also triggered a quest!

-Abyss Knight Van Hawk is calling you.

You have lost your life at Reinstadem and the chance to get revenge has finally come. Do you want to become the undead to participate in the war to rebuild the Kallamore Kingdom?

If you accept the quest then you can participate in the battle as an undead for a period of time.

There will be no penalty for death and you can be summoned again as an undead in the future.

The experience acquired during the battle can be kept.

The access rate of Royal Road was considerably higher because of Weed's adventure.

"What is this? Should I accept the quest?"

"I don't know. It sounds like something fun."

Users from every region of the continent, including the north accepted the quest and rose as an undead near Reinstadem. The undead suited their level as the users looked around with amazement.

"Ouuwooo?"

"Kuowaaaat!"

Their tongue or jaw was rotting so they couldn't articulate properly. The beginners became zombies with a bad smell and flies swarming around them.

However, the users with quite high levels become Death Knights and

could move around somewhat freely.

‘What is this?’

‘Ah, special. It is a very special event. There is a 100% chance of being shown on the broadcast. Maybe this is a chance to become known as a combat genius.’

‘Will there be compensation if I fight well? But it is a siege. It is also against the Haven Empire!’

‘Hmm, there is nothing to lose even if I die. I’ve always been passive about the loss in skill proficiency and experience. It is why I get cursed at in dungeon hunts. Okay, let’s try it. Kill everyone!’

‘Ah! I’m a priest but I’ve become an undead. I’m also a skeleton. Huh, there’s a flame on my hand?’

The users that had become the undead laughed as their jaws clattered.

Anyway, this was a fresh and fun experience. The users weren’t slow so they had roughly determined the situation.

Reinstadem of the Haven Empire! They had died in the vicinity of the city in the past.

‘Huu, all I need to do it fight. Even without a plan?’

Anyone with infinite life could fight heartily.

The undead users were chuckling as Doom Knights emerged to conduct them.

“...This...two...kill...this...place...all...land...”

“...In between...life...over...clothing...bow down...new life...evil sin...luck...bones...ear...live...go...!”

The Doom Knights that defended the gates of hell led the undead forward and breached the walls.

‘Let’s go. I will miss the fun if I’m too late.’

The undead users passed through the gates and launched a fight against the troops of the Haven Empire.

“Defend this place. Stop them at the gate!”

“I can’t endure. We will all die...cough!”

Despite blocking the Doom Knights’ attacks with their shields, it still dealt havoc to their health and spirit. It meant their souls would be lost even if they weren’t killed by the Doom Knights.

The undead users dealt with the Haven Kingdom’s soldiers that fit their level.

“This is taking too long.”

Van Hawk who had been silently watching the Doom Knights finally moved. The 2 metre large bone sword that was raised into the sky showed the dignity of Van Hawk! Van Hawk might always be beaten up by Weed but know the charisma of an Abyss Knight was overflowing from him.

The darkness of the abyss protecting him gave off an intimidating feeling. The general users at Reinstadem watched with curiosity.

“The real deal. Isn’t that right?”

“The city will be occupied in a matter of minutes.”

“Doesn’t it look like it will take 1 hour?”

The city’s defenders would be wiped out in a few moments. The humans that lost their lives were revived as the undead.

Reinstadem was fully conquered by Van Hawk and his Doom Knights. The warehouses were burnt and the main facilities of the city were completely destroyed. Fortunately, the residents, users and general store wasn’t affected.

“These people are the poor citizens of the Kallamore Kingdom. The Haven Empire hasn’t protected them. We are sorry.”

“Kukukul, our children are here somewhere.”

Van Hawk and the undead army didn’t stay long in Reinstadem. Early the next day, they exited through the broken gate.

“Let’s go. We need to reclaim the Imperial Palace. For His Majesty, we

will take back this land and we can't be stopped.”

“Yes, Captain-nim.”

The undead moved.

“W-what?”

“These are...”

The users that bumped into them on the side of the road were surprised.

In recent years, beginners started in the north but there were still users that preferred the commerce and stable development of the Central Continent.

Most of the beginners were merchants dragging their carriages so they were shocked when the undead army appeared and couldn't move.

The undead were monsters frequently seen in dungeons or cemeteries. They were mainly at the level of ghosts or skeletons but users were familiar with them due to Weed's adventures. The users were able to classify the undead so they were startled to see an advanced undead army.

“Kulkukul.”

“Kihihihit.”

The undead users were looking forward to the next battle and couldn't stop laughing. But after the sun rose, they disappeared like they were never there. They could only be active at night when the sun wasn't there.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Lafaye and the leaders of the Hermes Guild held a meeting to discuss countermeasures.

Weed's quest was a success! In the future, Weed would be commanding the northern users directly!

And the invasion of the Abyss Knight!

Lafaye laughed calmly.

“It is surprising but variables are always expected.”

The Hermes Guild had 50 leaders.

Bardray led the army while the leaders played key roles in the Haven Empire. A sudden adverse event like this occurring in the Haven Empire couldn't be ignored because the minor damage might turn bigger.

“Weed has fairly deep ulterior motives. Did he deliberately raise an Abyss Knight for today's purpose?”

“Since early on in his quest, we had been preparing for any damage he might try to do to the Haven Empire.”

“According to the reports from our intelligence network, Van Hawk was an undead of the Kallamore Kingdom. When looking at the circumstances, isn't that story fuelling this event?”

The leaders were divided into multiple departments in order to grasp the state of the vast Haven Empire. Jenis of the military department checked the map and said.

“The battle report has come from Reinstadem. The number of undead are between 3,000 and 5,000 and they will increase further in the war.”

“That number isn't difficult to face.”

“Yes, the Abyss Knight might be a necromancer but there is a limit to how many undead he can raise. However, some users have joined this event and there are 700~1,000 Doom Knights.”

“The Doom Knights are high ranking monsters.”

“That's right. Their individual levels are high and they are challenging to handle. However, the Imperial Knights can subdue them.”

There was a flood of high level users belonging to the Hermes Guild. They had mobilized people for the war against the north but there was still a surplus in the Central Continent. Most of the troops that the Haven Empire dispatched to the north were regular NPC soldiers. Bardray was the commander but he had stayed out of the battles.

There were many late 400s in the guild who had no work to do. In the meantime, they had competed many high level users from the other

prestigious guilds in the Central Continent. The early members were the heart of the Hermes Guild but they were careful not to reject others.

The steady increase of high level users was intended for this purpose. It was meant to prevent the emergence of hostile forces.

“But one unit of the Imperial Knights contains 2,000 people so can that stop them? The Abyss Knight will continue to raise the undead.”

“I’m aware that the undead are quite strong but they are fairly easy to deal with compared to other creatures. Each religion has spells to weaken undead so they will be supported by knights. Each area will also have divine relics sent to strengthen them in advance. One unit of Imperial Knights and high level users will be mobilized.”

The huge territory of the Haven Empire also had a lot of treasure. If divine relics that increased divine magic were placed then the power of the Abyss Knights would be weakened.

It could be said that the Abyss Knight was the worst monster the Haven Empire faced so far so many high levels users were interested and would go running.

Lafaye analysed the information and made a decision.

“We are free. Let’s show them the grandeur of the Empire. 3 troops of Imperial Knights, 20,000 users from the guild that are at least level 410 and 4,000 knights will be dispatched. And offer a reward for any ordinary users that want to give support.”

One of the lords gave a dissenting opinion.

“Isn’t that too much? The security and internal affairs in the occupied territories still isn’t perfect. It is inevitable since we are using so much power to conquer the north.”

“It is worth it to conquer the north early on. The Embinyu Church means there was a delay in sending troops to the north but there has been steady results. This is required in order to stabilize the areas affected by the event. We will show that the Haven Empire doesn’t budge even after an Abyss Knight appears.”

It would be difficult if the power of the Haven Empire weakened. The vast amount of territory meant there was bandits and rebels but they had a minimal influence on the Empire.

Lafaye wanted to make the fight with the Abyss Knight a festival in order to show off the power of the Haven Empire.

“This is a good opportunity so prepare Bardray-nim.”

“Of course.”

Bardray decided to take part in the fight against the Abyss Knight.

The damage to 3~4 cities in the Haven Empire wasn't insignificant. The grand battle between the Abyss Knight and Bardray would provide the best results.



The day that Weed's adventure ended, each broadcasting station recorded unbelievably high figures.

The total audience ratings was 19.8%. It was higher than a popular drama being aired.

And even more surprising was the audience ratings from the moment he rode the dragon. 34.1%.

Of course, Royal Road was gaining sensational popularity around the world but they hadn't expected such great ratings. It was due to the overwhelming scale and fun of the scenes showing Royal Road.

Users that watched the screen could really feel like they were exploring or on adventures.

The wind blew through branches in an eerie forest and there was the sound of leaves breaking. The fantastic natural scenery and scary monsters became the trend as the ratings increased.

“The ratings achieved by our station is unbelievable.”

“Head Director-nim, there is a storm of demands for reruns on the bulletin board!”

“Start the reruns immediately....”

“Head Director-nim!”

“Is there something else?”

“The advertisers are inundating us with requests for meetings. There are calls asking when the next broadcast of Weed will be!”

Weed’s adventure didn’t end just like that.

Significant changes occurred to the Versailles Continent that made the broadcasting stations work all night.

And the next day, the office workers and students’ eyes were bloodshot red.

“Kya, did you see it?”

“Yes. Cool!”

“Very cool.”

“By the way, I didn’t sleep until 2 a.m. yesterday so what happened to the Embinyu Church?”

“They are completely gone. Not a single trace remains.”

Weed had finished the final secret sculpting technique quest. But the quest information meant a lot of people knew that the Embinyu Church would be eliminated. They couldn’t see any traces of the Embinyu Church on the Versailles Continent.

Including the Rosenheim Kingdom that had been destroyed, many areas of the Central Continent were fully restored to their former glory.

People waited for the end of their day. And connected to Royal Road as soon as they got home. They first headed to the market in their hometown to hear the news.

Horse drawn carriages were moving through abundant, golden fields that had previously been a dark red colour from curses.

That wasn’t the only impressive and exciting thing.

Residents met beloved people that had been in cities destroyed by the Embinyu Church.

“Hey, it is Grandfather’s grocery store! It has been a long time.”

“Huh, you are talking nonsense. I’ve sold to you just a while ago. Did you want anything good today? My child is to be married in a few days so I need some money. Don’t be particularly cheap, yes?”

The residents sold products to the users like nothing had happened.

Users also returned to Serabourg Castle in the Rosenheim Kingdom that had been completely destroyed by the Embinyu Church. The Embinyu Church were like bandits living in forests or caves so it was no longer necessary to worry about them.

“Eh, I gave you a simple errand but you came back so late!”

“Ajusshi, I finished it early on but you left to become a fanatic.”

“What are you talking about? Did you have a weird dream? Anyway, you came back later so I will decrease the reward from 5 gold to 3 gold. If you are late again then you can forget about being asked to do any special errands!”

Rewards were received for quests that couldn’t be completed in a long time. A number of users gave up in the middle of the quest but those with high intimacy could receive some time of reward.

The pyramid and sphinx that Weed and the users had built also returned.

The users who received a lot of damage from the Embinyu Church couldn’t get rid of their smiles.

“Will Weed-nim come back now?”

“It seems so. Won’t he be greeted by a huge crowd?”

“The final secret sculpting technique! I wonder what technique he received.”

“The stations are a mess because of that.”

“But what will happen now? A huge quest was finished so will he now defeat the Hermes Guild?”

# Chapter 8: Treasures of the Sea

Lee Hyun checked every corner of his house.

“A lot of construction techniques in South Korea is clearly insufficient. We need innovation in the construction industry.”

As time passed, the houses would keep growing older.

Rain would leak, wind would decrease heating efficiency in winter and electrical devices would malfunction. In order to live in the house, it was required to periodically apply waterproof paint and check it once a year.

“A house built 700 years ago needs to be maintained to preserve the history and tradition. This level of technique, tsk tsk.”

Lee Hyun thought that the construction industry was too lazy. It was only interested in driving up the prices of the land so they recklessly sold it.

The house should be made of new materials that kept it warm in winter and cool in summer, a 400 metres underground water supply, its own electricity production and devices that automatically removed harmful dust. The house should automatically fill the car with oil and a plastic greenhouse would be nice for those who preferred organic yards.

“A house shouldn't just be built with cement.”

Lee Hyun grumbled yet there was a rotten smile on his face.

He looked at the small repairs around his house with joy. There was a fresh coat of paint on his gate and a new bench made out of wood.

“This year I should plant pear and apple trees. If I plant it now then I can get value for the fruits later.”

Despite receiving plenty of incentives and bonuses for the ratings from the broadcasting stations, he was still strict about spending. Lee Hyun was already rich when looking at the considerable amount in his savings!

The bank staff would periodically call him about promotional products or send him gifts like ginseng. Weed was pleased whenever he received a

phone call from the bank's branch manager.

-Customer-nim, this is a special sale so if you buy the product then you can get a prime rate.

Prime rate!

“Let's see. In recent years I've obtained a bit of money but.... Well, shouldn't I check if it works before spending?”

The change compared to the last few years suffering from debt collectors.

‘This is an area that I'm better in.’

Praising himself!

Lee Hyun cleaned the yard and found Dogmeat's empty bowl.

“I've been busy so I didn't take care of this properly. Well, it has still been eating well.”

The wall between his yard and Seo-yoon's had been torn down. Lee Hyun had faith that she wouldn't do anything bad. Another reason was that she wouldn't have any desire to take things from Lee Hyun's house.

So it was natural for Dogmeat to go and sit on the porch of Seo-yoon's house for a meal. The dog was happy when Seo-yoon stroked it with a soft gaze and fed the dog!

Lee Hyun felt the charm of eating pork chops as a huge family. But he thought differently after seeing Seo-yoon feed the greedy Dogmeat different types of food.

The dog was becoming plump as it enjoyed its life.

“I have hot rice leftover from breakfast that I specifically saved for you. Here! Eat a lot.”

Lee Hyun gave Dogmeat the remaining rice and filled its water. It was a bowl of rice topped with pork and some vegetables.

Grrung.

Dogmeat yawned before arrogantly turning away and lying back down.

It didn't bat an eye because Seo-yoon had fed it excellent glazed lamb from Australia.

Lee Hyun's eyes trembled.

"A mongrel dog shouldn't refuse to eat rice."

He firmly tied a leash to Dogmeat's neck.

"You aren't going anywhere. If you don't eat then you will starve. I've applied sesame oil to your fur to make it glossy and smooth. Rice with soybean paste is a luxury for dogs."

He spend a relaxing hour harassing Dogmeat's neck.

Then Lee Hyun looked at Seo-yoon who had come out to the yard.

"Ah, this is a misleading sight. I am just teasing it."

Dogmeat leapt up and shook its tail eagerly like it was greeting its owner as it saw Seo-yoon. The dog's loyalty was high and Seo-yoon always took care of it.

Bark, bark bark!

Dogmeat went crazy as it couldn't jump towards her due to the leash. Then it lay down and showed its charm!

Lee Hyun stared at it with cold eyes.

"Dogs these days...."

Now he had raised Dogmeat for 2 years. Lee Hyun vowed to take measures as he left Dogmeat on its leash.

Lee Hyun and Seo-yoon sat on chairs in the yard as the midday sun shone on them.

Seo-yoon asked in a clear voice.

"Did you sleep well?"

"Yes."

"Little sister?"

"She went to the library."

Seo-yoon always cared about Lee Hye-yeon. She was Lee Hyun's sister and a potential sister-in-law in the future.

Lee Hyun hesitated for a moment before opening his mouth.

"Then...ask me for a favour."

"A favour?"

"You helped me out on my quest."

"Yes."

Lee Hyun wanted to give Seo-yoon something for her help with his sculpting quest. He couldn't just have his mouth wiped without giving anything in return. He had promised to pay Seo-yoon back for all the effort she put into this quest!

'I suppose it will be money. She will ask for money. Money. No money.'

Seo-yoon's face became more flushed as she thought of something. Lee Hyun's face also turned red.

'I need to think of everything in advance. Indeed, money. How big a sum...everything in this world is influenced by money.'

Seo-yoon hesitated before saying.

"Date."

"Huh?"

"You might be busy but I want a date."

Seo-yoon wanted to leave the house with Lee Hyun.

'Leaving the house requires money...what should I do?'

Of course he didn't have a plan. He was seriously agonizing over it.

"Where do you want to go?"

"I don't care. But anywhere is fine."

"Hrmm."

The burden of an ordinary man dating!

When looking at dramas, many of the heroes were rich. The tall and handsome man would bring his girlfriend to a department store and buy her exclusive bags and clothes. Furthermore, those dramas had surprise events where a gift would be given before they embraced.

‘Movies and dramas should end there. They are fictional stories. Scenes like that would never occur in reality so there should be subtitles stating that.’

Seo-yoon was the daughter of a tycoon so the reality was daunting.

There were many people who wanted to go to a hotel restaurant but were forced to eat gimbap from a convenience store.

Lee Hyun released his breath and asked.

“Are you hungry?”

“A little bit.”

“Well, let’s go out for a meal. But is it okay if I decide where to go?”

“Of course.”

“I’ll tell you in advance but it isn’t that expensive.”

“I don’t care.”

Seo-yoon didn’t feel bad at his words. They mainly ate at home so being able to eat out with Lee Hyun warmed her heart. She could feel warm just being next to Lee Hyun.

“Then I will specify the menu. Let’s go and eat jajangmyeon!”

“Do you know a place?”

“There isn’t any place that I don’t know in this neighbourhood.”

He was visiting a Chinese restaurant after a long time. The Chinese restaurant in the neighbourhood had an efficient delivery service and a clean establishment.

Lee Hyun went to the Chinese restaurant and was in agony before finally ordering bowls of jajangmyeon.

“One...Sichuan sweet and sour as well. Please give many side dishes.”

A huge spending! But this treatment was for Seo-yoon’s sake.

“Jajangmyeong becomes more delicious when using a strong pressure to eat it.”

Hururururup!

Lee Hyun’s mouth was like a vacuum as he sucked up the noodles. The scene of seasoning covering his lips!

In contrast, Seo-yoon ate the jajangmyeon gently.

“Don’t worry about your clothing while eating. Horororum!”

Lee Hyun made some calculations after eating the jajangmyeon.

“Let’s drink coffee. I’ll pull it out.”

Lee Hyun proudly pulled out some coffee from the vending machine in front of the Chinese restaurant that was free for their customers.

“Cherish any moment when you can save money. Free coffee is the romance of workers. In the past, I was really envious of workers.”

Seo-yoon tilted her head in confusion.

“What?”

“A group can eat at a restaurant, the meal will be paid with their company’s credit card and they can have free coffee on the way out. It would be nice to be an old person who can have free meals thanks to the pension.”

“.....”

Seo-yoon had a sharp premonition.

She knew everything regarding Lee Hyun’s nature. He hardly ever talked about his past. It felt a little strange that he was telling a story about his past but she pretended not to notice.

“Do you want to go on a hike after eating?”

“Hike?”

“There is a mountain over there!”

Lee Hyun pointed to the mountain that was in the centre of the city. The stairs were a bit steep but many citizens climbed to the peak of the mountain to decorate it.

Lee Hyun and Seo-yoon climbed up the stairs. There were ordinary lovers and people playing rock paper scissors.

‘There is no point in playing rock paper scissors because no money can be made.’

‘It is okay to slowly climb the stairs.’

They leisurely climbed the stairs for 30 minutes before reaching the top! On top was a memorial where lovers and visitors would tie locks to the wire mesh.

Lee Hyun headed to a location that overlooked the city and said.

“In the old days, I would sometimes come to this mountain.”

Lee Hyun’s voice was low as he recalled the past.

“It wasn’t to observe the scenery or exercise like the others. I was just envious.”

“Did you envy the people who came to this mountain with their family and friends?”

Despite it being a weekday, there were many families visiting the mountain. There were street vendors selling cotton candy and drinks.

However, Lee Hyun’s gaze was turned towards the buildings in this city.

“No. I just looked down at the city and felt envious.”

“.....”

“There are many houses and buildings. All the people living at home, going to work or school and living their dreams. Wasn’t I envious of how they lived?”

Lee Hyun had these thoughts while looking at the beautiful night scenery of the city from the mountains. The lights were turned on and

sharp even when rain fell so he could assume that people were doing something.

He was hit by the rain on the bleak mountain and felt envious of the ordinary people eating delicious food in their warm houses.

The world was absolutely not equal. Despite working hard their whole lives, an old man might only earn a few thousand won or a grandmother had to sell vegetables at the market.

“It felt like some things that people naturally experienced in the world were too miraculous for me. The lights looked too good so I was jealous. At that moment, I had the idea that I really wanted to make a lot of money. Having a lot of money seemed like a really good thing.”

One of his early lessons was that money was needed if he wanted to live.

“Every time I came to this mountain, I was filled with thoughts about wanting to live like an ordinary person. Now, I’ve achieved my dream to some extent. It isn’t a lot for retirement but it is money that I earned.”

Tears flowed from Seo-yoon’s clear eyes.

It was evening so the sky had darkened. Lee Hyun watched the city’s lights turn on as he turned his head. Seo-yoon crying next to him was much prettier than the city lights at night.

‘If this was a drama then a kiss would occur now. Well, no. I’m not going to. I’m not a nice person like a character in a drama. I shouldn’t misunderstand the tears. Those tears are just filled with pity for me.’

He thought that he understood Seo-yoon’s tears.

‘It is similar to when people who eat rice with silver spoons feel sorry for those eating with wooden chopsticks. For example, when a dog is wandering the streets. So they cry.’

All of a sudden he assumed the worse!

‘This world is money and power. She is pretty and has money so why would she like someone like me? She will just leave after she meets a

great man who is handsome and is educated.'

This was the current fear in Lee Hyun's heart that was associated with Seo-yoon.

Unless there were in a position similar to each other, someday she would have no choice but to move on. It was fine if he wasn't familiar with them. But the emptiness of someone that grew large in his mind suddenly leaving really scared him.

'Someday we will be parted. Damn. If I knew this then I wouldn't have bought the sweet and sour pork.'

Lee Hyun said bleakly.

"Let's go down."

It was completely night when they reached the streets. There were people watching a movie or drinking on dates but those passing by were looking at Seo-yoon.

"Look over there. Is that a doll or a person?"

"She is immensely beautiful. But why is she crying?"

Seo-yoon's looks meant she received attention when she was just standing on the street. Her face and simple yet luxurious clothes meant that men couldn't help noticing her.

It was common for the men that saw her to freeze and wonder if she was a dream or not. Despite having their girlfriends beside them, the sight of Seo-yoon crying was enough to make them willing to give a kidney transplant.

Lee Hyun and Seo-yoon arrived at the street next to their house. It might be embarrassing but this was sometimes called the special course at the end of a short date.

"Well, shall we go in?"

"Yes."

"Then I will see you again tomorrow."

“.....”

Lee Hyun and Seo-yoon continued standing and looking in each other's eyes without saying anything.

‘The moment a girl's eyes is at its prettiest. It looks like that moment right now.’

She just stopped crying so the eyes with well-drawn make up were slightly swollen. The eyes of the other person was clear and beautiful.

Lee Hyun felt something strange about this atmosphere.

‘Why does it feel like I will be kissed again?’

Seo-yoon's eyes and expression didn't seem to deny it. Rather, it felt like her expression was waiting for it.

‘And I saw something similar before.’

During the time he had been a statue in Royal Road due to a quest, Seo-yoon had unexpectedly kissed him.

Lee Hyun remembered that moment because he had been logged in. He had always been curious about whether Seo-yoon knew he was that statue or not when she kissed it.

That past event suddenly came to mind again today.

Seo-yoon closed her eyes.

‘A kiss. It can't be. Isn't this strange? Yet the atmosphere seems to somehow fit it. I'll be honest. I am willing. However, the important thing is determining the other person's mood. I can't just kiss her if it is ambiguous.’

Lee Hyun had many thoughts as he looked at Seo-yoon's face. His mind was a whirlwind of thoughts.

1 minute passed!

The two people were standing there in a static state. If a spoon with rice on it floated into their mouths then they would just automatically chew.

Yoo Byung-jin was watching the monitor and found Lee Hyun wandering

the streets.

“Hoh, he seems to be going outside after being in his house every day.”

The artificial intelligence mainly observed key figures on the Versailles Continent but the robots and drones meant it could even observe people in real life.

“The wind is blowing....”

Then he discovered Seo-yoon walking alongside Lee Hyun.

“He came out for a date. That female is the one who helped him on the quest. Really beautiful. She could be called a top notch beauty. I don’t know how a woman like that became friendly with him.”

Yoo Byung-jin felt a deep sense of grief as the two of them headed to a Chinese restaurant. He ate in an extremely ugly manner and he didn’t even hold her hand as they walked up the stairs to the top of the mountain!

“Even a guy like that has a girlfriend.”

A heartfelt lament emerged. The atmosphere was ripe when he talked about his hard life on top of the mountain but he didn’t do anything.

“T-that dumb bastard!”

Yoo Byung-jin truly couldn’t believe it.

Although he was dull, a certain amount of flexibility meant that Lee Hyun would succeed with his love life. Yet he acted like they were complete strangers and didn’t even console Seo-yoon when she was crying.

There was no need to sugar-coat it as this was the optimum timing for a kiss. Even an awkward hug wouldn’t be so bad.

“He doesn’t miss a single change during battle but this guy is really frustrating right now.”

Yoo Byung-jin felt like exploding with killer rage. Then there was a strange atmosphere again just before they entered their houses.

Seo-yoon was standing with her eyes closed.

“Why is he just standing there, that guy!”

However, Lee Hyun couldn't hear so he didn't take any action. Lee Hyun and Seo-yoon stood there for 1 minute but it felt like 10 minutes for Yoo Byung-jin.

“This can't be. Versailles.”

-Yes, please speak.

“The street lamps are too bright so please turn them down. Do it for all the streetlights in the neighbourhood. They might be surprised if it all turns off at once so do it gradually.”

-Your command has been received. Forced intervention of the city system has been completed. After 2 seconds.

The street lights in the streets surrounding Lee Hyun and Seo-yoon gradually turned off. The street lights turning off brought back the darkness. The street lamp shining above Lee Hyun and Seo-yoon also turned off.

Nevertheless, the moon had risen and the lights from the signboards meant they could see each other's faces.

Lee Hyun still didn't move from his position.

“Even this is insufficient! That guy....”

Yoo Byung-jin had his own pride so he was upset. At this point, it felt like he would vomit out rice if it was fed to him.

“Play romantic music from a nearby shop at a volume that they can hear.”

-A private system is difficult to access with force. However, the observation robots have a sound system.

“How many observation robots are there?”

-Currently there are 32 unmanned aircrafts and 22 small robots around them.

Lee Hyun played a large role in Royal Road so Yoo Byung-jin had many robots observing him.

“Spread the music!”

An unmanned aircraft flying above Lee Hyun’s head came down closer in the darkness. In addition, small robots disguised as birds, insects and rocks started playing sound. It began with orchestra music and soon surpassed it!

Despite the 3D surround sound, Lee Hyun didn’t move and kept staring at Seo-yoon’s face.

“Is he sleeping right now?”

-No. His heart is beating faster.

He isn’t asleep. Lee Hyun was standing there staring at Seo-yoon’s face.

No man would dislike a beautiful woman. But all the memories of the time they spent together rushed through his head.

An impulsive desire entered his mind.

Lee Hyun slowly approached Seo-yoon and kissed her.



Splash. Cheooooo seek!

Waves climbed up as they bumped against the reef. Grains of sand were busy receiving the sunlight.

After the completion of the quest, Weed returned from the ghost state to his original body. Of course, the sword and armour of Thor was still missing!

The big blue light in front of him was probably the portal back to his original world.

“Now I can go back.”

Weed didn’t have any lingering attachment to the warring period that would prevent him from returning to his original world.

The sculptural lifeforms had received his will and the destiny of the Pallos Empire was fixed. It was slightly disappointing that he took care of the Embinyu Church in a secluded area so there wouldn't be a huge impact on history.

But he had completed the quest and it would leave an impression on the heartstrings of the viewers.

'The toy industry is booming. In particular, I should reap some income from the figurines of the dragon and the black bear.'

Every action was calculated! He had somewhat guessed the current location. He could return to the Central Continent to act as the Great Emperor but it would be a waste.

"But I am a little sad."

The love story between Nodulle and Hilderun left a lingering feeling inside him.

He thought about his parents.

'My father was a good person and truly caring.'

Every time he returned from work, he would play with Lee Hyun. He created toys to give to Lee Hyun and even spent time together in front of the television. He had lots of friends and the only problem was that he liked to drink a little bit.

Lee Hyun's mother had graduated from a good university. Working and childcare meant she didn't have time to focus on the household.

After his mother and father were gone, the rest of his memories started to fade and disappear.

Not all the memories were like that. Nodulle and Hilderun's story had pulled out Weed's buried memories.

'If they were still alive and in love with each other then I could have another younger sibling.'

His father and mother also had a love story.

His father had a part time job at a coffee shop where his mother came to study. He asked for a date with a letter and they started to meet.

In fact his mother said to Weed.

-It was okay but there were a few old-fashioned aspects. He was a man that didn't like to show any unguarded moments. It took him 2 months to ask for a date. Marriage? If I waited for him to propose then I would die of old age. Don't become like that in the future.

It would be great if he had a happy love like Nodulle and Hilderun and his parents.

"I'm glad I'm not my father. Yesterday I even kissed her."

Weed sighed deeply.

"However, more people should know about and remember Nodulle and Hilderun. I succeeded in the quest under his name but I feel like our experiences are different. I have to make a sculpture for them."

He felt like leaving behind a work as a sculptor before returning to his original world.

Weed looked around for materials and suitable rocks in the near vicinity.

'If I make it out of sand then a storm will just break it down. But it wouldn't make sense if the sculpture is far away in the mountain.'

Nodulle and Hilderun had lived a happy life by the sea. The sculpture should be built around the sea where they last lived.

"Will it be hard to move the rocks from another place? No, I should find worthy materials nearby. Sculpture materials can be found anywhere."

Weed walked around the sandy beach and Nodulle's house. He could feel the landscape vividly as he walked. Even the threat of a harsh world didn't interrupt the happiness of the lovers.

Weed's eyes turned towards the sea.

"That one!"

A large rock in the sea was withstanding the wild waves!

In general, sculptures tended to be carved in convenient locations with no obstacles but that wasn't always good. The sculpture carved from the towering rock in the sea fit the life of adversity that Nodulle and Hilderun experienced.

"Then let's do it."

Weed immediately jumped into the sea. After a few steps, his body was almost completely submerged as it was a surprisingly deep sea!

The rock he was aiming at was 50 metres away from the sandy beach. The white foam of the waves continuously broke over the rock that was higher than the height of a person.

"Let's do it. It isn't impossible!"

Kang. Kang. Kang.

He might have been known as the Great Emperor of the desert but he always carried sculpting tools with him. He obtained some of the best products from looting kingdoms. Anvil and chisels made of diamonds that were plucked from a blacksmith!

It wasn't a convenient place to carve a sculpture as the waves made the rock wet and water entered his eyes.

"I can't make a mistake. I can't get the materials back."

He touched the rock to check the strength of the delicate sculpture. The hard rock had endured thousands of years of waves but he had to be careful as he dug deeper. He also needed to get rid of seaweed, starfish and thick moss entangled on the rock while working!

Nodulle and Hilderun were better looking when they were young but he chose to portray them as older grandparents. This was because that was the moment when their happiness reached its peak.

A sculpture of an elderly couple holding hands while watching the distant sea!

The work took him 10 hours before it was completed. The progress was

fast because he was constantly drawing out his emotions while working on it.

-Please set the name of the new sculpture.

“The name should be Nodulle and Hilderun.”

-Nodulle and Hilderun is correct?

“That’s right.”

-Masterpiece! Nodulle and Hilderun has been completed!

A sculpture that reflects the forces of time and nature.

The work of a sculptor that rewrote the history of the continent, a special work has been created. A sculpture that immortalizes a great hero.

When someone finds out about the adventures of Nodulle, historical value will increase by 3.

Artistic Value: 4,392

Special Options: Anyone who sees Nodulle and Hilderun will have their health and mana recovery increased by 34% for three days.

Sailing skills will increase by 21%.

‘Blessing of the Indomitable Warrior’ will be granted.

Monsters within a 4km radius can’t pre-emptively attack.

Those who discover this work will have their Luck stat permanently increased by 2.

The effect doesn’t overlap with other sculptures.

Current number of Masterpieces created: 25

-The skill proficiency of Sculpting has improved.

-The skill proficiency of Handicraft has improved.

-The proficiency of Time Sculpting has increased to Beginner level 2.

The composition and durability of a sculpture will be preserved for a

long time, even in a bad environment.

Nodulle and Hilderun gave birth to a masterpiece sculpture.

It was like Weed expected.

Currently, Weed's sculpting skill proficiency was advanced level 9, 94.1%.

He seldom made sculptures during the warring period because he needed to complete the final secret sculpting technique quest. The masterpiece sculpture was a success but there was still a bit more to go before he could master sculpting.

"But I am still a little empty. Nodulle and Hilderun was a masterpiece.... I am still lacking."

Weed stayed there for 20 more days to make more sculptures. The life of a sculptor was to make difficult sculptures but this was a big operation.

It was a long and difficult operation and he didn't spare even the bones and scales obtained from the final battle with the dragon.

"Now I can leave without any regrets."

After finishing his task, Weed returned to his original world through the portal with no regrets.

There were no changes to the sculptures on the seashore when he left. The sandy white beach was shining and the sculptures weren't noticeable.

But if people gazed at the rough waves on the horizon then they could see the sculpture of Nodulle and Hilderun.

The view of the sea and sculpture was excellent but no other work was visible. Weed's other sculptures were below the clear, blue sea.

The coral reefs in the deep sea.

Sculptures ranged from a boy running around the narrow streets of Borota Island to a couple riding a raft. Wandering the continent, fighting,

living and running away. The battle against the Embinyu Church was engraved on the seabed.

Nodulle and Hilderun. A luxurious statue of the two lovers was made with dragon bones, scales and mithril. The sculptures all showed their biography.

The title of the seabed sculptures was 'The Happy Couple who Missed the Sea.'

Although the lives of the two people were injured by waves, beneath the surface the sea was clam and small, colourful fish were swimming. The effect of Time Sculpting meant that it would last indefinitely with no natural damage occurring.

The magnum opus Treasures of the Sea was recorded as soon as it was completed. It would be hard for humans to easily find them.

-Look at this.

-Omo omo, that is so cool.

But rumours about the sculptures in the sea were spread by mermaids.

-The human world is really scary.

-But isn't it great?

The mermaids visited the sculptures every day and fish swam past it.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

"I saw the end of a fun adventure. Isn't that right Versailles?"

-The answer to your question can vary depending on the criteria of fun. Currently the performance of Weed's quest has exceeded the target by 279%. The probability of producing these results was only 0.003%....

"Stop!"

Yoo Byung-jin didn't want to hear any more.

Weed had succeeded in a close to impossible mission. The use of the dragon was critical to his victory but that wasn't necessarily the reason.

In Nodulle's original quest, Ahellun had sacrificed himself to seal the dragon. However, the Chaos Dragon wasn't sealed and the process to defeat it was really unexpected.

Yoo Byung-jin reasoned it out from Weed's standpoint.

"I'm looking forward to seeing what miracles he can cause in the future. A smart head like mine is a disadvantage in this area."

In the end, praising himself!

— .....

Even the artificial intelligence had no words.

Weed's success had really caused Yoo Byung-jin to feel mean and grumpy. But now the adventure was over and Weed had to return to reality.

"It was fun but the lost opportunities and costs from this quest was too big. He can catch up if given enough time but.... The successor most likely to obtain my assets and authority is still Bardray."

Weed had obtained the final secret sculpting technique but the damage was tremendous.

He used Sculpture Resurrection in Roderick's Labyrinth and created 13 sculptural lifeforms in the desert. In the beginning, that loss of level from Sculptural Bestowal could be made up but it was a fatal blow now that he was over level 400.

Once Weed returned to his original world, it was decided that he would drop close to 20 levels. That would be a huge disadvantage when fighting the forces of the Haven Empire.

Time Sculpting required a lot of training to be fully utilized but the threat to the north was urgent right now.

Yoo Byung-jin checked and there was a difference of 90 levels between Weed and Bardray. The sculpting and production skills would be help but there was a huge diversity in their combat skills. The final technique Time Sculpting also couldn't be used freely right now.

If they fought right now then Bardray would win.

Yoo Byung-jin was aware of everything happening in the Versailles Continent through the artificial intelligence.

The Hermes Guild had dispatched a large number of assassination agents to the north. They were assassinating the high level users in the north.

High level users banned from the Central Continent were given a chance to return to their homeland and a high position if they betrayed the Grass Porridge Cult.

“I’m grateful for the offer but I refuse. Now I have a settlement in the north.”

“The north will soon be devastated by the Haven Empire. After that, you will only get a harsh rule. Think calmly before choosing the north.”

“I have no other place to go. And there are many people I know....”

“The Hermes Guild can give you many things. This chance won’t come again. Only those selected can enter the Hermes Guild.”

The power of friendly and loyalty always collapsed before money and power. In some cases, they yelled and protested but eventually joined the Hermes Guild.

They also actively approached northern users in an attempt to buy them.

The Hermes Guild was horrible but they had established a long term plan early on. Lions were mobilized to devastate and capture the rabbits in the north.

“Weed was a cruel tyrant in Continent of Magic.”

“People have the power to change. Now Weed isn’t like that.”

Rumours continued to spread despite not having a large effect. The northern users were full of unyielding spirit and the desire to fight.

Merchants suspended trade with the north and closed their main base

of business, harming commerce. Even so, a vast amount of money was invested into culture, architecture and art.

The war was also eliminating the north's the driving force between the north's development.

Lafaye who led the Hermes Guild lacked any heroic traits. But he knew how to diligently perform his role. The north was a seed that could later threaten the Haven Empire so he needed to dry it up.

"I have to meet Bardray at least once."

-Shall I prepare to conduct the tests for a successor?

All the information about Bardray had been prepared through first hand research. If Yoo Byung-jin received the help of the AI then Bardray wouldn't even notice meeting him.

"No, not yet. This might be an obvious conclusion but I want to wait until the end. I will watch Weed's last hurrah."

# Chapter 9: The Return of the King

The place where Weed reappeared was the Earth Palace in the Arpen Kingdom.

The palace built high in the mountains in the form of a crown! The piled up stones were in various colours and large and small buildings around the palace had already been completed.

Ddiring!

-Additional compensation for achieving the goal of the final secret sculpting quest has been received.

A conqueror that swept through the Central Continent from the southern desert like a sandstorm.

You led a group of seven in order to defeat the dragon and the Embinyu Church.

-Bonus time compensation has been given for this quest.

\* Time Bonus: Great Emperor Weed of the desert has disappeared a long time ago.

The kingdoms of the Central Continent were eager to erase the shameful traces of the Pallos Empire. Now it is unknown but those that follow the traces will be able to find the heritage left behind by the Great Emperor.

Those who discover it will have an opportunity to reflect on a 'past life.'

Embracing the special memories will give you experience and expertise.

-Somewhere in the Desert of Tranquillity is a quest to obtain the desert king Weed's skills and equipment.

The desert warrior profession is required and completing the quest will integrate the desert tribes to form a kingdom.

Apart from users, NPCs in the desert region can also proceed on this quest.

There will be a number of threats to your life during the quest.

The reward for completing the quest will be very large.

The desert warriors look up to the Great Emperor so none of them will give up this opportunity.

Once a NPC finishes the quest, they will show a certain amount of respect to you. But that show of loyalty will only be brief and they will betray you unless you show them the power of freedom of a desert warrior.

-You have arrived at the Earth Palace.

The ruling ability of the King of the Arpen Kingdom will increase by 349% in the Earth Palace.

The influence on residents have increased.

Charisma, leadership, dignity, courage, honour and faith have increased by 120.

Within the scope of the Earth Palace, fame and honour will increase to the maximum.

The application of a time bonus!

This was evidence that Weed had left a larger trace on the world. If his forgotten glory returned then it would be great.

“There is still a deficit. A lot of effort was used to fully complete the quest. More cash would be better.”

The king could receive enormous privileges in the Earth Palace. The users without enough fame might be rejected or not be granted quests by residents but Weed’s treatment was completely different.

Weed murmured in a small voice.

“The world is really unfair. Well, it is okay since I can’t change it.”

Others received preferential treatment but they lived a proud life.

A lot of users were busy running around the Earth Palace. The users wanted to use the facilities and shops inside the palace. The merchants

were also selling things at their stalls.

“How far have the Haven Empire come?”

“They have passed the Nur Plains and the Grass Porridge Cult are protecting the area.”

“Then it will probably take about three days?”

“Yes. Once they break through the Nur Plains, they can quickly advance here.”

While Weed was busy making sculptures for 20 days, the Haven Empire was on a winning streak.

Players were flocking like bees to the front of the Earth Palace. The unstable hope of the northern users!

-Weed the God of War is our king.

-The situation will change once our king returns.

-The history of the world was changed by Weed. The dragon also lost its life. The Haven Empire isn't his opponent.

The northern users talked like this. Naturally the Haven Empire wasn't silent.

-Weed is a loser. He already fought us and lost his life. Bardray is unbeatable.

-It is just a coincidence that the dragon died on the quest. The Haven Empire is mighty enough to occupy an entire continent. This shall be proven with the devastated north.

Weed ignored the words of the northern users.

“My destiny means that something always happens. Let's see, Stats Window!”

Character Name Weed Alignment God's Warrior

Level 419 Profession Legendary Moonlight Sculptor

Title World-changing Sculptor Fame 192,912

Health 54,830 Mana 23,394

Strength 1,557 Agility 1,178

Vitality 291 Wisdom 402

Intelligence 484 Fighting Spirit 611

Endurance 412 Perseverance 1,230

Art 3,329 Charisma 664

Leadership 932 Luck 255

Faith 711+435 Charm 811+30

Resilience 621 Dignity 519

Concentration 303 Courage 392

Honour 789 Insight 1

Affinity to Nature: 1,829

Attack 9,102 Defense 2,293

Magic Resistance

Fire 49% Water 46%

Earth 48% Black Magic 44%

+ All stats have an additional 20 points added.

+ The Art stat is granted an additional 80 points.

+ All stats will increase by 30% on a moonlit night.

+ Specialized items.

+ All production skills can be learnt up to the master level. Preferential treatment will be applied to the skills of all items manufactured with Smelting. You can learn the best skills.

+ Unusual sculptures or sculptures with high artistic value will increase your fame.

+ All stats have been raised by 312 points due to sculptures, production skills, combat experience and quests.

Level 419.

He had raised his level while hunting in the warring period with Seo-yoon. He was level 438 when he arrived at Boden village and was cursed by the Portu King.

But he gave life to sculptures in the desert and lost a lot of levels.

His adventures in the desert was an incredible success but that all disappeared after he returned to his original world.

“In the meantime, Bardray has been on many adventures and obtained levels, stats and equipment.”

In addition to Bardray, his Royal Guards and the guild have already become stronger.

‘Bardray is the leading person on the Versailles Continent so it wouldn’t be strange for him to be level 500. Or he might have found some good hunting grounds.’

Weed’s rapid hunting and stat gains during his adventure was so fast that it was rare to find a rival.

Gaining levels quickly from hunting was a big advantage for him. Other people suffered for 10 hours hunting monsters while Weed could gain the same levels in half the time.

But that was a story for the future. Right now, the damage received from the quest was too large.

‘Bardray would just run circles around me. I need to steadily hunt before I can have a one on one battle with him.’

The users around Weed were still chatting.

“The desert king Weed will appear and kill Bardray with one swing of his sword.”

“.....”

“Hey, that is unnecessary. It will be all over once he summons a meteor.”

“Isn’t it? The Haven Empire will lose if a meteor is summoned above their heads.”

Weed wanted to tell them the truth.

The meteor summon was like an allowance a child receives from their mother and he no longer had the scroll. Time Sculpting took a long down to learn so it was like he was broke right now. It was like losing all the good parts in an apricot.

If he was still the Great Emperor of the desert then all the monsters would rush into their graves.

“Well, it’s not the worst thing. I have a lot of properties. Including cowardice, persistence and dirty tricks.”

Weed walked through the grounds of the Earth Palace. The Earth Palace spanned seven mountain peaks so important buildings were accessible.

The palace of the king was located on the highest mountain in the middle. Originally goblins and dwarves lived on this mountain but now people called it the mountain of adventure and prosperity.

Those who weren’t nobles or people with significant achievements weren’t allowed to enter so the palace was being protected by NPC knights. They were knights from Vent Castle that survived the fall of the Niflheim Empire. Morata’s knights grew to over 1,000 people.

Weed had given a command before going to the warring period of the army of the Arpen Kingdom didn’t participate in combat at all.

Normally the king would leave command of the military to nobles but as it was a fledgling kingdom, nobles didn’t exist at all. The king had appointed key positions to his sculptural lifeforms.

“Stop! You can’t pass through here. The only ones permitted into the palace of the Arpen Kingdom is....heok! Welcome!”

The knights wearing armour hurriedly got out of the way in order to let Weed pass.

“Thank you.”

“It is an unspeakable honour to meet you.”

Weed walked towards the Royal Palace.

The main gateways and knights were arranged at 10 metre intervals. They placed their swords on their chest as Weed got closer.

“Come see the holy person.”

“Worship the person who brought this land to us!”

The attitude of the knights were extremely polite. All the knights had sworn fealty to the king. Many knights were betrayed, insulted, criticized or treated badly by kings who didn't care about fame and honour.

But in Weed's case, the northern users highly respected him and showed him absolute loyalty. Even the free knights voluntarily migrated here. Users who were knights and belonged to the Arpen Kingdom would benefit from high fame and honour with soldiers.

The knights that Weed encountered on the way to the Royal Palace all walked behind him. Once there were 30 knights, the users started looking at it with strange eyes.

“What, another event?”

“I don't know. Did an adventurer discover treasure somewhere?”

In the north, adventure was actively encouraged and there were always new things happening in the city. Those who returned to the kingdom with a huge treasure would be escorted by knights.

Even those that killed monsters worsening the peace would be appointed as a knight or a minor barony. They would be appointed to rule small villages or have their intimacy with knights raised. Those that returned to the palace with glorious actions would have the knights come running.

However, this time every knight was greeting the person with extreme respect. Once that number went over 50, the users became larger and more excitement spread.

“That reminds me, those mediocre starter clothing....”

“Weed the God of War made that type of attire popular. And that popularity has passed so people haven’t been wearing common clothing recently.”

“I also feel like it is time for him to come back. Is this really the return of the king?”

“I will tell me friends. This is really the jackpot!”

“Look at his appearance. The immaculate skin, clear eyes and commonplace face.”

Charm was a stat that was obtained during his adventures and it made small changes to his skin. Those that wore expensive clothes and ate pork belly at the market would have a faint feeling of oiliness from their face.

“Look at the attitude of the knights. It is certain. In addition, he is being sandwiched among them.”

“Ah, I see.”

The users followed behind Weed like the knights. The number of people grew larger like a snowball rolling as they notified their friends and word quickly spread through the northern continent.

It even spread to people hunting in the dungeons, exploring unusual terrain or those protecting the north from the Haven Empire.

“I’m sorry, I have to stop hunting and return to the village.”

“Why? What will happen to the people remaining if the warrior leaves? A complete nuisance.”

“If there isn’t a convincing reason then you won’t be accepted on the next hunt.”

“That....Weed-nim is back. I want to see Weed-nim.”

“Really?”

“Is that true?”

“I heard it from my friend. He is quite a reputable merchant and dealt with Weed-nim in the past. His eyes confirmed it from the Earth Palace

directly.”

“You should’ve told us earlier. Let’s all go see Weed-nim at the Earth Palace.”

“What about the hunt?”

“What are you talking about? Do you think hunting is important now?”

It only took 3~4 minutes to spread the news among all the northern users. People talked to their friends who told their other friends.

It also hit the Grass Porridge Cult members who were fighting against the Haven Empire on the Nur Plains.

“Waaaaaah!”

“Hooray!”

“He has come!”

The Haven Empire was puzzled by their sudden shout.

“What are those guys playing at?”

“They are cheering. I don’t know why they are rejoicing before the massacre.”

“Breaking news. Weed the God of War is back.”

“What?”

Weed’s return was quickly announced in the Hermes Guild’s information network. Lafaye and the leaders of the guild rushed to meet after hearing news about Weed.

“He finally showed up.”

“This is the end of the war but resistance is growing again.”

“Prepare the military. In particular, we can never know what Weed’s plan is so be careful of a strike.”

“Should we double the escort troops?”

“Increase it by 3 times when the supply troops depart.”

The leaders of the Hermes Guild weren't negligent at all. No matter how overwhelming their army was, Weed could never be ignored.

In the early days, Lafaye had thought only two or three rounds of combat would be needed to conquer the north.

'Once they feel the difference in strength a few times, they will be easily defeated and trampled on. There is no one on the Versailles Continent that can rival the power of the Haven Empire.'

But the north kept fighting against the dominance of the Haven Empire. Their plans already went sour.

The dramatic scenes of Weed struggling on the battlefield was constantly being played on the television. His actions gave the people of the Versailles Continent hope and courage. Therefore the resistance in the north became increasingly heavier and now Weed had returned.

The leaders of the Hermes Guild couldn't ignore the power of Weed and the north.

Bardray who was preparing to fight Abyss Knight Van Hawk also heard the news.

"Weed has appeared."

'Of course he would come back.'

Bardray quietly pulled out his sword.

The best equipment and hunting grounds of the Haven Empire was provided to him. All the best weapons, armour and accessories.

In the past he had been lacking a lot but he learned from watching Weed. Hunting through the one point attack or risking his life with a drastic thrust towards a large monster.

'I am certain to win the fight and he won't win even if he uses his tricks.'

Bardray's heart had fallen when he saw Weed succeed in his quest. He was afraid of the final secret sculpting technique received as a reward for the quest.

‘I hope it is a pure art skill.’

He could no longer boast about his win in the past. Bardray decided to kill Weed again in order to demonstrate the difference.



Weed walked forward without any hesitation while the users and knights followed. If he took a step back then the shouts of the users could be heard.

“Weed the God of War!”

“Weed-nim, is it really you? Please nod once if it is correct!”

“I wanted to see you. You must remember me, the adventurer Redul!”

“Welcome back. The Merchants Guild is gathering in Bingryong Square.”

“Weed-nim, the other day Goldman borrowed 2 gold from me and still hasn’t returned it!”

The cheers of the users! Almost all the users in the vicinity of the Earth Palace was making a fuss. The escort knights blocked their access but the amount of people was enough for him to feel it.

‘This building is robust and meticulously built.’

This was the first time Weed visited the Earth Palace so his eyes scanned every nook and cranny. He was looking for problems like cracks, leaks, wide joints or any inferior workmanship!

The architects had voluntarily participated in building the palace so such a thing couldn’t happen. Usually the architects were given a certain amount of money to build it in a quick period so complaints would build up.

The architects in the north had a relatively low level but advanced technical skills. Once their construction skills increased, benefits could be obtained such as minimizing the area of the pillars or creating materials that would decrease the weight.

The palace was built based on their wealth of construction experience. The architects with low skills placed stones on the road and even created flower beds. This work was under his name so no mistakes would be tolerated.

The Arpen Kingdom's Royal Palace was started with 2 million gold but was completed due to the contribution and participation of the users.

Weed stood in front of the stairs going up to the Royal Palace. Hundreds of Royal Knights wearing gold and silver plated armour standing on their stairs pulled out their swords.

“Your Majesty.”

Cheek!

The swords were placed at their chest and they bowed.

“It is really Weed-nim!”

“Amazing! Really amazing!”

The power of the kingdom's knights was enough that monsters would turn and flee. Due to the culture and commerce of the kingdom, he had committed to expanding the military to police the border and secure peace.

When it wasn't in a war with other kingdoms, the knights would sweep up monsters and bandits. They ensured security from thieves and fought alongside users to save villages threatened by monsters. The population explosion in the frontier villages made it difficult for the knights and soldiers to combat.

Therefore his army wasn't at an embarrassing level. There were multiple kingdoms on the Versailles Continent but it had proudly established itself. However, it was still unstable and in danger of disappearing in front of the Haven Empire's invasion.

Weed climbed the stairs of the palace through the path that the knights had opened. The users shouts became louder every time he climbed the stairs.

‘What the hell...am I a person deserving of that much respect?’

“Weed-nim!”

‘I’m pleased that they are acting like this. The Arpen Kingdom is mine and they are my people.’

“Waaaaaah!”

‘It should be fine to raise the taxes. What time would be better, how about the day after tomorrow?’

The spirit of a dictator that connected the cheers with a tax increase!

“Welcome Your Majesty.”

The knights opened the front door once Weed arrived at the entrance of the palace.

The interior view of the palace! The Arpen Kingdom couldn’t be called frugal but the inside was filled with colourful decorations, gold and precious jewels.

It was a huge space for the king made from the enormous tax income of local cities. Of course, this wasn’t a luxury but necessary to deal with users.

Users with production skills made jewellery with gems and as adventurers spread out, relics of the Niflheim Empire continued to be discovered. There were also quality products that had gathered dust for many years in the warehouse of high end stores.

Weed walked in the centre of the red carpet that had been spread out.

Beads of light were floating like living organisms. ‘The Eyes of the Niflheim Empire’ had been excavated by adventurers in the north. They flew around the palace in high places like birds and seeing them would increase governance of his territory by 4%.

At the minimum, a king was required to use it so the general users donated it.

Ddiring!

-The Royal Palace of the Arpen Kingdom has been completed.

Do you want to designate the Royal Palace as the capital of the Arpen Kingdom?

“I will allow it.”

-The capital of the Arpen Kingdom has been determined.

Important national policy will be decided on in the Royal Palace.

You can recruit the required positions for this country.

You can check the status of each city and exert influence in the internal affairs section.

The king can appoint nobles and lords here and give them unique privileges.

The nobles and lords of the Arpen Kingdom can gain fame and honour appropriate to their position.

It is possible for those with meritorious service to the kingdom to establish a clan. The loyalty will pass from generation to generation and the successor will have excellent pedigree.

National fame has increased by 34.

The diplomacy capacity of the kingdom has increased.

Loyalty of the residents will increase by 43%.

The nation's pride has increased, improving the maximum loyalty of the residents by 20%.

All cities and villages under the reign of the Arpen Kingdom will pay tribute in order to celebrate the completion of the palace.

Royal Knights came along with him. They shouted on one knee.

“Your Majesty, many people will rejoice that you returned after a long time. The people suffering from an invasion from the outside are feeling anxious. Can we light the beacon to inform people that Your Majesty is alive?”

Ddirring!

-The King has appeared in the Arpen Kingdom

The Royal Knights are delighted that you have appeared and asked to notify the other cities. If you accept then the other cities will know that the King has appeared.

Level of Difficulty: F

There were numerous decisions he needed to make as king that were simple. Weed easily gave permission without worrying about it.

“Light the beacon to announce that I am here.”

“Yes, I understand.”

Soon red, blue and yellow smoke started rising from the peaks of the Earth Palace into the sky. And then smoke could be seen from other mountain peaks.

On the wide plains, messengers rose horses to mountains that weren't in the line of sight and they lit their beacons. By the time it was evening, smoke was blowing across the entire Arpen Kingdom.

The news that Weed arrived spread all over the Arpen Kingdom.

The broadcasting stations quickly informed those in Royal Road who didn't know about it.

The armed forces of the Haven Empire were marching towards the Earth Palace. And King Weed of the Arpen Kingdom had arrived on the premises of the Earth Palace.

On the brink of a crisis! The Haven Empire that had taken over the entire Central Continent were moving a colossal amount of troops into the north.

Despite Weed's adventures being like a myth, the majority of users had the opinion that his wings would be broken.

Once Weed arrived at the Royal Palace, there were users who requested discussions with him. They were local lords and well known users in the

Grass Porridge Cult.

But the architect called Pavo was the one most urgent to contact him.

Pavo was different from the time he wore several layers of thick clothes to protect against the freezing cold during the Northern Expedition. Since the time Pavo had been registered as his friend, he had become a great architect in the north.

-We need to meet in order to discuss how to stop the Haven Empire.

“I understand. Come here.”

Several architects including Pavo arrived through a magician’s teleportation. They hadn’t changed clothes and were still wearing dusty overalls.

“You came back safely.”

Pavo grabbed Weed’s hand. The other architects were thrilled to meet a celebrity and greet Weed with wide eyes.

“You have really suffered a lot for the north.”

The architects had dedicated themselves to acting for the north. They repaired fortressed and made the walls higher. Despite it not having a big effect, they placed a large role in dragging out the advance of the Haven Empire.

If it wasn’t for them, the Earth Palace might have already been captured.

“There is no time so I will explain it simply. Can you defeat them if you fight the Haven Empire?”

Pavo asked with penetrating eyes. The 30 architects that came along with him were also showing signs of curiosity.

In fact, every northern user and even the Hermes Guild wanted to know this answer.

If they just looked at the power then it was natural for the Haven Empire to win. But Weed had reversed adverse fights every time. He

overcame absolute quests that most people would collapse at just thinking about it.

This time the comparison wasn't simple because it wasn't just a difference in power between users. But they still wondered if Weed had alternative methods to reverse the situation.

Weed energetically replied.

"I can defeat them."

"Really?"

"Well, maybe."

"....."

A mild attitude!

The architects were disappointed but they soon interpreted it in a positive manner.

'Yes, it is hard to be sure. The situation is so disadvantageous but he confidently replied that there was a chance. It isn't arrogance or greed.'

'He isn't giving up at all. That is a good thing.'

Pavo hesitated before nodding reluctantly.

"If the Haven Empire continues to march like this then it will arrive in two days. The northern users have already tied them up for three days. They have been reinforced so they might buy an extra half day."

"I expected that."

Weed's return meant that the quality of the northern users would change greatly. The mid and high level users that had been waiting now started to move against the Haven Empire. If Weed led the northern users directly then it was rare to find users not willing to fight.

But when looking at the power of both sides, Weed's magic over the northern users still couldn't overcome the disadvantage.

"The architects can stop them for at least three days."

“Really?”

“In addition, we can give them significant damage.”

“Then the reason you came to see me....”

Weed quickly notice it.

“This means there will be some damage to the north.”

“That’s correct. Do you know about the Alkazar Bridge that the Stone Hammer Guild built?”

“The bridge that connects both sides of the Peshil River. The river is quite deep so boats were used to cross it. The creation of the bridge means that travellers and merchants can easily cross.”

Alkazar’s Bridge was a source of great pride for the architects.

The landscape around it made construction difficult and the stones used to build the bridge were demanding materials.

If someone stood on the Alkazar Bridge on a dark night, they would see the beautiful sight of Yusellin village and the stars reflected in the water.

It was a highly recommended place to visit for travellers.

“The Haven Empire will definitely cross the Alkazar Bridge.”

It would take a significant amount of time if the army had to build rafts or small boats to cross the river. Pavo said he could stop them for three days but Weed was well versed in shipbuilding and thought it would be at least five days.

The siege weapons and supplies were quite heavy. In fact, any type of disruption wouldn’t stop them from crossing the river.

Weed already guessed what the architects were trying to say.

“If we do this on purpose then there is no going back.”

“Once they cross the bridge, you want to break the bridge.”

“Ohhhhh!”

Weed’s face was surprised like he was a child that dropped candy on the

ground. It was awkward because he hadn't expected such excessive reactions!

Pavo's eyebrows twitched.

"You...you knew what I was trying to say."

"It is okay as long as we live. Breaking a Grand Building must be stressful."

"That's correct. It is something that we passionately built and now we have to tear it down with our hands. Especially since people enjoyed the convenience and everyone became happier."

"Kuhuhuk, the stone pillar that I built in the river."

"I ate fish and almost died."

The architects couldn't help shedding tears!

Weed had been stuck in the desert but he could understand this scene. The feeling of his sculptures being broken.

'Of course, breaking it is worth it. Time and money was spent on it. But it is better than being ripped off by a customer.'

This was the tough aspect of Weed's mentality.

"As King of the Arpen Kingdom, I have made a decision. Break it!"

"Really?"

"Of course."

Thus, it was easily decided that Alkazar Bridge would be broken.

"Just be careful. The Hermes Guild will notice quickly."

"Hoho, this is the skill of an architect. We might not be able to hunt well but architects can play a role in a war. Our role is comparable to second place."

"It is certainly an excellent way to stop them. Go ahead."

"We are ready to start immediately."

Weed was feeling refreshed at this point. But the architects' next words

caused him heartburn.

“As expected. He really isn’t an ordinary person.”

“It seems so. A lot of money went into the Alkazar Bridge.”

“Probably most of the Arpen Kingdom’s budget flew into it.”

“I don’t know the exact amount but it was probably beyond 2 million gold.”

Burururu!

Weed’s eyes started shaking fiercely like he was watching a sad movie.



Dung dang dung dang!

The architects working on the Alkazar Bridge wore black cloaks around their bodies while working.

“Smash it in moderation. The bridge should crumble with as much of the enemy on the bridge as possible.”

“Of course!”

“We will leave the outside and only work on the inside. Only the important pillars acting as support will be cut...”

“I made the calculations so I know better than anyone. Don’t worry about it.”

Alkazar Bridge was teeming with users but thanks to the Haven Empire, the tourists couldn’t be seen at all.

In fact, there were many users on the bridge that were indifferent to the world. Some of those on holiday from their companies would eat and sleep on the bridge. But they had all flocked to the Earth Palace after Weed’s return.

The group of architects were able to work discreetly.

“We need to show those fellows a clear example.”

“But to break a building like this, I can’t help shedding tears.”

The architects weren't the only ones being active in the north.

The continent's leading architect, Mibullo.

He had taken part in the construction of the Haven Empire's Imperial Palace. However, he didn't like it and sneaked into the north.

The Haven Empire's Imperial Palace was great but it was the prime example of poor construction!

If there was an event where many people gathered in the building then it would come crashing down. If there was heavy rain that soaked the ground then the foundation would sink down. The splendid building spread over a vast area would fall to pieces.

Mibullo had only heard rumours of the north and this was his first time seeing it.

"It is amazing. Breathtaking. How can the city look so disordered yet lively?"

Morata had a distinctly different flavour from the Central Continent. It was uncomfortable to move through the entrance of the city due to so many merchants.

"Seeling good, expensive products."

"A premium merchant in Morata offers you greetings. Right now I am selling luxurious products for level 200 users. Come and see. Looking only costs 2 silver!"

It was more common to see merchants sitting lazily in the Central Continent. Players put up shops and hired employees to take care of everything.

However, the northern users were actively engaged in soliciting customers.

But that wasn't all. After disposing of his horse, Mibullo went to be replenish his supplies. And there was so many merchants that it was difficult to see individual users.

Fruit, fish, iron ore, food, hunting tools, crockery, weapons, armour,

magic items, and items needed for quests.

There were many people walking in and out of Bingryong Square. The remains of the small village Morata was developed from still remained.

The Grand Buildings erected as landmarks of the city, the Tower of Light, Goddess of Freya Statue and the Art Centre were all attractions.

A city filled with art, culture, commercial development and the laughter of its people! In spite of the Haven Empire's invasion, Morata was still bustling with people.

"I am a novice just starting. Where can I go work to earn money?"

"There is a part time job polishing apples at the market."

"Hit the scarecrow. Patience and hard work are the basics! You will be able to grow in the future."

The beginners continued arriving. Hundreds of people that showed up in the square during their first time in Royal Road had the same reaction.

"Uwak! My body is moving!"

"Omomomo, the city is so beautiful."

"Ohhh, there is even a smell. Where is this fragrance coming from? My backpack...let's see, there are 10 barley breads. I'll eat is sparingly."

Beginners started to meet friends of family they knew in the city or ran around it alone. After a bunch of beginners left, more users would appear. It was hard not to find beginners in Morata. The Haven Empire's invasion meant that the north might be destroyed so they wanted to hurriedly start.

"Amazing. This is what living in a city should be like."

The architect Mibullo absorbed the atmosphere of the city and its people.

Morata didn't have a long history so many users had been here since it developed. This pride meant that they didn't know how to give up. They gathered to fight against the Haven Empire and this also raised Morata's development.

“I have to aid the military!”

He was sick of the lords in the Central Continent. He wanted to see all the Grand Buildings in the north.

In order to do that, he needed to block the Haven Empire.

“I can look around the city later.... There is no time.”

Mibullo left Morata and headed to the place where the Haven Empire was advancing. He was one of the best architects and had special skills.

Landslide!

Ground Collapse!

Mibullo decided to use the skills he gained in the pursuit of art, convenience and design as an architect against the Haven Empire.

# Credits

Translator: [Royal Road Weed](#) / [Japtem](#) / [Jawz Translations](#) / [Weeds Royal Road](#) / [Clicky Click Translations](#) / [LMS Machine Translations](#) / [Ark Machine Translations](#)

Epub: [Estevam](#) / [dotNOVEL](#)