

The Legendary Moonlight Sculptor

(달빛 조각사)

Volume 41

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Story Description:

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1: Hero's Short Agony

“Finally the Earth Palace!”

“The Hermes Guild has arrived to conquer the north.”

“It is the end for Weed the God of War. As of today, the Haven Empire will destroy the Arpen Kingdom and unite the continent.”

The Hermes Guild users in the north found it difficult to suppress the excitement welling in their chest.

The largest elite troops ever mobilized had marched to the north. They had successfully won against the northern users and were now prepared to take Weed's neck. Of course, the thorough destruction of the Earth Palace was just a bonus!

The sky island of Laviyas floating in the sky was spectacular and they might also be able to conquer it today.

‘I will show how the strong will thoroughly trample on the weak.’

‘The Earth Palace is ugly. Building it on the mountain peaks is a quirky idea but aren't there many treasures of the north gathered? Looting the palace of another kingdom will give me joy. I can increase my loot. I absolutely can't fall behind others.’

‘Huhuhu, they will be swept away from the charge of the knights. I'll certainly appear on the broadcast.’

‘The barbaric magic skills of the north won't be able to stop us. They will be wiped out by the magic of the wind. How can barbaric people like them withstand the wind magic? It signals the presence of a big name.’

‘Unfortunately the deputy died but I will retaliate today.’

The Hermes Guild users were proud of their bravery and armed forces.

Despite the north being a great attraction of Royal Road, it was just at a frontier level compared to the Brent and Rosenheim Kingdoms. Most of the users were weak and wore humble equipment.

Weapons and techniques were all part of an individual's combat power.

So far, the fighting in the north gave them the impression that there were only many novice users. A weak enemy that would lose under a show of force!

Today's final battle would be broadcasted live so the Hermes Guild users were excited.

-Presently the army's morale is high. They've completely forgotten about the disaster experienced at Alkazar Bridge.

-The 2nd corps will guide the siege weapons.

-The leader of each knight division should move along the planned path in response to an assault. Individual behaviour isn't allowed for a knight.

-Strengthen the communication between the knight divisions in order to show our grandeur in the war.

The commanders used the Hermes Guild's communication channel to hand out orders.

The scale of the war meant it was important to check if the commands were performed perfectly.

The knights of the Haven Empire were familiar with different assault methods, formations and methods to divert attacks.

'This fight will be too easy... It will be our victory even if no one exactly follows the orders.'

The northern users could only swarm like flies while the Haven Empire's army used group tactics. The leaders of the Hermes Guild also joined the communication channel of the commanders.

It was possible to watch the battle scenes on the broadcast and they couldn't interfere with the front-line commanders. But after the battle, there would be a review of the commanders based on their achievements.

The warm wind blew and it was a sunny and clear day.

The confrontation between the Haven Empire's army and the northern users in front of the Earth Palace was about to begin. The commander of the 1st corps of the northern conquest army, Draka rode his horse forward

100 metres.

“Weed who is nicknamed the God of War, the Haven Empire’s army has come to conquer the poor Arpen Kingdom. The true masters of this land has now appeared!”

Draka’s cry spread through the plains and the Earth Palace.

It was a call of leadership similar to the Lion’s Roar skill. Magic expanded the sound and spread it over a far distance.

The northern users criticized him immediately.

“Ohhhh!”

“Bastards from the Hermes Guild, go away!”

“Weed-nim isn’t going to appear!”

However, there was some internal curiosity about Draka’s cry.

“Will Weed-nim appear here?”

“Isn’t he on the premises of the Earth Palace?”

They were gathered here to stop the Haven Empire but the northern users were most curious about Weed. In order to protect the Royal Palace, the northern users had arrived over the past few days.

However, there were a lot of users watching the situation from the wide plains and mountain areas. Since their levels were high, the loss would be huge if they died so they were watching. Whether they fought or gave up the Earth Palace would depend on Weed.

“Where?”

“Is Weed-nim here?”

“Doesn’t the Hermes Guild have an excellent intelligence network? Those guys know everything.”

The northern users searched for Weed.

Draka was also aiming for this effect.

He summoned him before the battle to make sure that Weed was here.

Since the King of the Arpen Kingdom was Weed the God of War, he would play a core role in the defense. He would be easier to cope with the moment he appeared.

If Weed didn't respond to Draka's call then it would undermine the will of the northern users. It was killing two birds with one stone.

Draka waited but Weed didn't appear among the crowd. The Earth Palace was located in a high place so there would be shouts if he showed up.

'Is one call lacking? This is the place. The Earth Palace falling apart would damage the Arpen Kingdom. Either way, our goals will be easily achieved.'

Draka opened his mouth again.

"I am the commander of the 1st corps of the Haven Empire's army and I challenge Weed the King of the Arpen Kingdom to a fair duel. Do not hide and come out!"

A duel application!

Draka who represented the Haven Empire's army had asked for a duel. It could improve the morale of the soldiers but there was also a risk. Of course, the duel application was based on a conclusion from the Hermes Guild's detailed analysis.

-Weed's sculpting skills have been analyzed based on his previous adventures.

-He can change his species or profession, cause a disaster, create subordinates and has valuable sword skills.

-There will be specific boundaries where the disaster will occur... He doesn't use it frequently so there is probably a great penalty like other profession skills. Judging by the basis of the skill, either his stats, level or skill proficiency is consumed.

-He has the power to create a deadly plague. Weed's disaster have a great effect but it doesn't just depend on skill proficiency. Predicting the

affected area or knowing it is coming in advance is impossible.

-It is suspected that he got something exciting for the final sculpting technique but specific information isn't available. He hasn't used the skill after coming back to modern times but there must be some restrictions.

-The skill can be anything and his combat proficiency will have developed compared to the time in the Melbourne Mines.

-He had a great image as the ruler of the desert but the current reality is completely different. We need to understand Weed's current combat capabilities. In order to get rid of any potentially disturbing elements, we need to quickly find out what the final secret sculpting technique is. If the skill is deeply related to art then we don't need to worry.

-When considering the Melbourne Mine and other variables, Draka's chance of being defeated is less than 20%.

A thorough analysis of Weed's information indicated that Draka would win.

Typically, an art profession like sculptor needed 2 times more effort to win over combat professions. It was due to the difference in useful combat skills and stats.

However, Weed couldn't be compared to the standards of a normal human. He used a lot of effort to strengthen himself and utilized special skills.

Even considering various factors, Draka was a strong knight of the Hermes Guild and one of the powerhouses on the Versailles Continent.

He also wasn't just relying on combat in this duel. In order to win this duel, Draka wore the best armour and was given blessings by the priests and shamans. In addition, there was special black magic that would strengthen him for 7 hours.

"Is there going to be a fight between leaders?"

"How fun. Of course Weed-nim would win?"

"Outrageous. Who is this Draka anyway?"

“Fool, you don’t know Draka?”

“Who?”

“The lord of Ballet Lake and leader of the Anabollic Knights, it is a legend that he won 14 consecutive duels... Anyway, he is a scary bastard.

Draka was widely known among the players. The northern users not interested didn’t know his name but it quickly became known thanks to the war.

“An arrogant man?”

“He must be ignorant towards young and pretty females.”

“I am sure about this. A pervert.”

“Kuahh, he isn’t human.”

The crowd wasn’t friendly towards the Hermes Guild. Even so, Draka’s level and combat experience meant they were nervous.

Weed was revered as the God of War who could fight Bardray but the power of the users in the Hermes Guild was enormous.

A group where the powerhouses of the Versailles Continent were gathered. They intended to stamp on the northern users.

Despite the duel challenge shaking the Earth Palace and its surroundings, Weed didn’t appear.

‘It would be nice if he appeared. This is Draka-nim’s chance to be the subject of all the attention.’

Draka would win in a one on one duel.

This was an opportunity to get a great achievement before the Haven Empire conquered the continent. Even if he couldn’t surpass Bardray, he could still reach the 2nd position.

Draka had prepared a lot for today’s duel.

“Weed, the continent didn’t criticize you for your adventures as ruler of the desert. Then where is your confidence? In addition, you have the status and honour of King of the Arpen Kingdom. Nevertheless, are you

not going to appear like a coward?”

Draka yelled angrily.

The Haven Empire’s camp and the northern users were quiet. Weed’s emergency in the war was also a concern to them.

But 30 seconds passed without any changes.

“King Weed of the Arpen Kingdom! I, Draka have come to conquer your land. If you have pride as a king then come out! Or have you already abandoned the Earth Palace and fled to another area!”

Draka shouted once again but no one came out from the northern users. It was to the extent that the northern users were dead silent. A situation with many people but none of them were Weed!

“Is he really not here?”

“Weed-nim isn’t here... Is he not coming at all?”

“This situation... Is he really going to run away?”

The camp of the northern users suddenly changed. They waited for Weed but he couldn’t be seen.

‘Disappointing. I thought he would emerge sooner. By the looks of this atmosphere, I am unlikely to get my duel. All my preparations were in vain.’

It was regretful but Draka’s duel application was rejected.

He emphasized many times that he was challenging Weed of the Arpen Kingdom. The northern users were shaken.

The possibility that Weed ran away from the Earth Palace was enough to make sure that some northern users wouldn’t participate in the war. The psychological impact on the northern users would play a role in the war.

Then one man walked out from among the northern users.

“I’ve been listening to you. I am Kamon, one of the elite warriors of the north and I challenge Draka!”

Warrior Kamon.

His current level was 430 and he was formally a user of the Britten Alliance Kingdom. He had migrated to Morata in the early days. He was popular among the northern users and belonged to the Mugwort Porridge unit.

He was one of the many high level users who gathered for the war in the north. One of them had come out.

Draka laughed lightly.

“Warrior Kamon? I’m sorry but I’ve never heard that name.”

In fact, he had vaguely heard it in the past.

The Hermes Guild’s communication channel reported information about him but Draka pretended not to know.

“You have courage to face the army of the Haven Empire but you can’t be my opponent. Is there any warrior who wants to fight with me instead?”

Draka stepped back and one user in the army went forward.

“I am knight Nadelli, I will apply for the duel on Draka-nim’s behalf.”

“You cannot enter. I applied for a duel with Draka.”

“You can fight me afterwards. Didn’t you also come out on Weed’s behalf?”

“You make sense. Then let’s fight.”

Kamon held a short axe while Nadelli had a sword and shield.

“Kamon-nim, win!”

“Hooray Grass Porridge Cult!” Take a bite from that guy.”

“No, just feed him some toadstool porridge!”

The northern users cheered.

On the other hand, the Haven Empire’s camp was silent. They were sure of victory so there was no reason to cheer.

Kamon was surrounded by the Hermes Guild. Their military discipline gave the oppressive feeling of a big army waiting calmly.

“Go! Split the earth!”

Kamon brought his axe down intensely but it was blocked with Nadelli’s shield.

‘Villainous Hermes Guild! I will kill them.’

‘The combat style is simple compared to his level. Although he is proficient in fighting monsters, he doesn’t have a lot of experience in a one on one fight.’

After a few attacks, a gap was exposed that Nadelli aimed for.

“Shield Horizontal Stroke.”

The brandished shield disturbed Kamon’s balance.

“Tremor Wave, Piercing Sword, Sword with Crushing Force.”

A series of continuous skills were landed. The short axe couldn’t prevent the following sword and shield attacks.

And the match was simply decided. The brutally beaten Kamon turned into grey light.

“Oh my god...”

“Kamon-nim...”

There was a long silence among the northern users. The Haven Empire had no doubt of their victory so they didn’t cheer.

Of course, a celebration was secretly going on in the guild’s communication channel.

-Nadelli-nim, you were on fire. Congratulations. It was a great battle.

-It was thanks to Pulleborehet Castle. These days it has great hunting. My sword and shield skills matured.

-Three months ago, there was a dungeon hunt with the magician Milled. To celebrate, we should go hunting again. Find a good dungeon.

-Hahaha. Thank you for the compliment. It is thanks to you that I managed to look good. And I appreciate that Draka-nim gave me the opportunity.

It was indeed a friendly guild channel.

Since then, there were duels between 9 other northern users and 9 members of the Hermes Guild.

“Please win this time, Kitaho-nim!”

“Get revenge for the Ginseng Porridge unit!”

Players came out to defend the pride of the north but the result was 10 losses! The Hermes Guild have overwhelmingly superior levels, skills and equipment. The northern users who threw themselves into the fight were smashed.

The winner of the duel was like an adult playing with children as there were overwhelming victories. The power of the Hermes Guild was great and this was also a part of their war plan.

The northern users came out randomly but the Hermes Guild users were already decided.

Those that participated in the duels were granted special equipment and blessings. The users who participated had low fame compared to their skills so a larger sense of shame was elicited from the northern users.

Draka exclaimed once there were 10 overwhelming victories.

“Is Weed the God of War truly in this place? If so, there is no point in having meaningless duels. I will give you 1 more minute. Weed, come out and fight me. After 1 minute, the Haven Empire’s army will march to the Earth Palace and destroy everything!”

Draka’s voice grew louder.

It was enough to reach the eyes of the avians on the island of Lavias.

1 minute of silence.

But Weed still didn't appear.

"King Weed of the Arpen Kingdom didn't appear. The title of Desert Emperor is just a vain delusion obtained from the adventure. I am ashamed that you are called the God of War and a king. Your king has caused the downfall of the Arpen Kingdom. Haven Empire troops, everyone march!"

The Haven Empire's army responded in unison.

"Uha!"

The Imperial soldiers instantly pulled out their swords. Thanks to the consecutive victories in the duels, their morale was at the maximum!

The Haven Empire had finished their placement of the archers and magicians while the duels were taking place. The infantry and armoured infantry were also positioned to seal off the charge of the northern users.

The siege weapons escorted by knights advanced with a roar.

"Shooting spree!"

"Fire, fire! It doesn't matter the goal!"

"The battle will end today. Tomorrow the sun will not shine on the Earth Palace!"

The siege weapons launched huge fireballs. The fireballs landed in the middle of the people gathered at the Earth Palace and set the mountainside on fire.

Many people used water elementals or magic to suppress the fire but hundreds were already dead.

"Protect the north."

"Grass Porridge Cult members, fight with enthusiasm even if our bodies have to be buried in this place!"

"Toadstool Porridge unit, death is in front of us. Don't avoid it and enjoy it!"

"Huhuhu, we have the free spirit of the Grass Porridge Cult. Rice

Porridge, Chicken Porridge and other commonplace porridges. Toadstool Porridge? Can anyone eat it? We are the Insect Porridge unit that will fight against the world's darkness. It has a crispy yet chewy texture and gives enough nutrients. There is no need to grill it. Eating cockroaches and other bugs three times a day..."

"Ugh, Insect Porridge!"

"Those crazy insect users!"

The northern users initiated the attack. Arrows and magic were aimed towards the advancing Haven Empire.

"Kuwaaaaaah!"

The warriors ran as quickly as possible towards the Haven Empire's army. The knights riding horses and bulls raced on the plains without any hesitation. A massive assault was initiated.

"Smash the siege weapons!"

"The goal of the Kudzu Porridge unit is the siege weapons."

"The Beef Porridge unit will kill everyone!"

Hundreds of thousands of Grass Porridge Cult members moved in their units. And the Haven Empire started their ranged attacks.

"The people of the north are fragile against ice magic. Spread the ice!"

"Wave of explosions!"

"Everyone will die in front of the power of thunder!"

The northern users collapsed in front of the devastating magic of the Haven Empire. There were hundreds of various magical explosions that it was difficult to distinguish between each one.

The northern users charged at full speed in order to confront the Haven Empire.

However, the ground cracked and flames were spreading everywhere. It was an atrocious power that seemed enough to end the world. The sky was filled with arrows from the Haven Empire. The northern users that

ran as quickly as possible were knocked down.

The area of the Hermes Guild's ranged attacks was called the magic destruction zone.

"Barrier formation!"

The commanders gave an order and the armoured infantry raised their shields. When viewed from the front, it seemed to be a large shield that covered the area.

Teteteng!

"Drill through it!"

The northern users that crossed the zone of death attacked but the shield formation didn't budge.

"Counterattack!"

As soon as the commanders spoke, the shields were dropped and the spears appeared. The 2nd, 3rd and 4th columns of armoured infantry marched out and slashed at the users.

"Keeook!"

"Cough!"

And then they raised the shields again. Returning to the camp and the barrier formation! It wasn't impossible to break through the armoured infantry.

The speed and manner of the knights could tear apart a large area. However, the armoured infantry was so dense that it was impossible to use such a method.

The efficiency of the Hermes Guild's tactics couldn't be compared to the enemy who fought individually.

"Move backwards. We have to confront them."

"It won't work if only one person goes. Go together!"

The northern users gathered to defend the Earth Palace moved in unison like a tsunami but the Haven Empire simply used their power to block it.

According to the combat staff, the enemies had been reduced by one third. The threat approaching couldn't go beyond the armoured infantry's defenses. The absolute force of the archers and magicians on the battlefield!

“Attack the archers!”

“We need to contain the ranged attacks. Bravely stop the archers and magicians, aaack!”

The norther users decreased sharply from the arrows and magic flying. The knights and infantry of the Haven Empire had treasures that reduced the damage of ranged magic.

This was the difference between individuals and a group. The knights had special leadership abilities. Things like dispersing the damage, reinforcing defense, increasing health and mass formations.

The north had a vast amount of users but they weren't used properly. Despite filling the large area, they were defeated and disappeared.

Weed wasn't present at the start of the battle so there were no surprises about the Haven Empire's might firepower.

The high level users didn't participate because there was no chance of winning. Thanks to that, the charge of the northern users gradually slowed.

‘Okay, it is our victory.’

‘It is almost finished.’

The Haven Empire invaded the north and were sure to reap a fortune after the battle was won. They toasted after every victory but this time was different. If they won today then it was no different to the entire north being defeated.

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Weed was still inside the Earth Palace watching the battle.

He heard Draka shouting for a duel but didn't emerge.

“I haven’t got my money yet. And they aren’t reliable...”

The forces from both sides were gathered at a neutral point for the duel but the Hermes Guild would definitely use dirty means.

“I’d rather trust in Choi ajusshi who collects money in my neighbourhood.”

Invisible curses or magic might be used in order to help them win the duel. In the movies, all heroes that courageously come forward would collapse through dastardly means.

He didn’t want to be victim of a vile plot or childish tricks.

‘They will hit me in the back of the head!’

Weed didn’t care about his pride when it came to preserving his life.

“And the war didn’t start properly.”

The northern users had gathered at the palace. They wanted to protect the freedom of the Arpen Kingdom.

In the beginning, the Haven Empire was at its most powerful but they would eventually tire. The northern users needed to accurately judge the timing.

“By the way, where is that guy Hestiger? Surely he didn’t run away.”

“I must carry out the commands of the Great Emperor. But I’ve already lost my life so am I qualified to interfere in this world?”

Hestiger was lost in deep anguish in the Earth Palace.

“Whether it is good or bad, humans should make choices in their lives to determine their fate. Master is trying to lead a good life but... I’m from the past and have no say in current human decisions.”

The clouds passed by in the clear sky. His hair blew in the wind as his handsome face was revealed.

The deep blue eyes were like a lake while Hestiger’s appearance showed his tender heart.

“I cannot force the lives of the people. They should be responsible for

the consequences of their own lives. There is only one life so I shouldn't block them.”

Weed used Sculpture Resurrection in order to fight the Haven Empire but the person was locked in worry alone.

“I am thankful for Master's grace but unconditionally following his will... It is hard. I would rather enjoy the remaining amount of my life.”

Hestiger was the typical example of a hero but he also had many distracting thoughts. He stood on a cliff of the Royal Palace and stared at the Haven Empire's army.

Hestiger had a great view.

“There are many humans. Most of them seem weak without proper training.”

They were just like the troops Weed and the desert warriors trampled on in the warring period. Despite the kingdom boasting a powerful military, a few assaults would make them scatter.

The desert warriors exerted absolute fighting ability that made the morale of the enemy soldiers fall. Their infamy was great and there were many enemies that tried to desert the battlefield.

The desert warrior's blood would boil as their desire to fight increased.

“It doesn't matter.”

There were countless battles in the warring period. After the Embinyu Church, he had wandered around the continent fighting for justice.

Hestiger looked back and regretted his life.

“I want to leave like the wind. To spend my last hours on this earth free while respecting and loving all living creatures. Although I will fail to perform Master's command...”

It was possible that Weed wasted his valuable levels using Sculpture Resurrection!

Then Hestiger watched the Haven Empire win 10 duels.

After Weed left, Hestiger had continued hunting and adventuring. He reached level 869 and it was rare to find monsters that were a match for him.

He didn't even move when the Haven Empire used the siege weapons and slaughtered the northern users.

Unfortunately for Weed, Hestiger was already made his decision.

"I will leave, far away from here... A place where combat doesn't happen. I want to see the sea."

And at that moment!

"Daddy!"

Hans was one of the residents living in the vicinity of the Arpen Kingdom. He voluntarily decided to fight the enemy in order to protect the Arpen Kingdom. Just like the other residents, his loyalty to the king had reached its peak.

Hans fired a few arrows towards the Haven Empire but the area was decimated by magic attacks and died. His daughter Susanna who was 7 years old, ran and screamed at the sight.

But the Haven Empire used another fire magic.

This was the goal of the magicians unit. They would first strike an area with the ranged magic. And those that survived the first attack would shortly be killed by a second attack.

"Aaaagh!"

Hestiger cried out tearfully as Susanna was burned up. The hero's wrath overflowed at the sight of one of the Versailles Continent's residents dying.

"How can they be so cruel...! They don't have even the minimum of mercy."

And he regretted it.

"If I had taken action earlier... It is all my fault. An invaluable life filled

with love slipped away because I hesitated.”

After that, he had a quick understanding.

“It wasn’t that my life was wrong. I don’t need to respect a person’s right to decide their lives. If I don’t work for justice then justice can’t be accomplished. I forgot so easily my resolution for justice.”

This was a typical rant.

“Master realized all these facts. For Master’s command to have such deep meaning... A real subordinate would have followed immediately.”

The conclusion.

“Evil is evil. I will gladly bury my sword in them for the sake of justice. Evil can’t be left unchecked. Master’s order... I will kill them all.”

The anguish of a hero in a movie or drama.

“Summon the Armour of Forest. Summon the Earth Sword.”

Hestiger called for the high elf’s sword and armour.

In fact, Sculpture Resurrection couldn’t give the original equipment. However, the high elves and their forests still remembered Hestiger.

-Our friend and hero, Hestiger is back.

-He is good and sensitive... The forest will send the items that have been kept here.

-Mischievous fairy, our friend of the forest needs these things...

-I understand. He is also a friend of the fairies. I’ll give it to him.

The armour and sword kept with the elves and fairies arrived.

Hestiger’s body wasn’t slim like the elves. Thanks to achieving a special adventure, the rare elf craftsmen helped make a sword and armour for him. There were strong human magicians but elves had a depth to their magic.

Hestiger equipped the magic armour and sword.



-Kilkilkilkil! Wuhihit!

“Cleansing of the Spirit!”

-Kiyaaaaack!

The powerful light emitted from Irene’s body extinguished the ghost. Surka ran around punching and kicking while Romuna gathered mana for attacks.

The search for the treasures of the Pallos Empire! The lake had changed into a mudflat and there were many ghosts nestled in the treasure.

-Sarin’s Armour:

Durability 32/51. Defense 54.

An armour worn by Sarin, royal knight of the Mapon Kingdom.

He was the best knight that represented the kingdom and was a nobleman with the status of an earl.

Sarin led the knights that fought against the desert and the Pallos Empire. He tried to defend the Bellos Principality but was defeated.

His armour was looted by the desert warriors and remains as one of the treasures of the Pallos Empire.

It has been buried in the ground for 600 years so the durability and defense of the armour is in a very bad state. Sometimes an eerie chill can be felt from Sarin’s soul sleeping in the armour.

Restrictions: Level 455.

Knights only.

Options: A relic with historical value.

Can be quickly engulfed in fear.

Dignity and honour will be reduced.

Black Magic + 1

Knights skill + 2

There is a 13% chance that every attack can exert a strange power.

At the moment, the armour was largely useless!

But if a blacksmith restored it then it could be a mouthwatering item. After being cleaned by some senior priests, it was possible for blacksmiths to restore it to its original state.

Restoring equipment from the warring period could increase the blacksmith's skill proficiency. They were like golden items to the blacksmiths.

In addition, there were some antiques so worn out that they shattered. This was why Weed hadn't worried about the conditions when telling the desert warriors to bury the treasure.

"It is becoming increasingly difficult. I can no longer tie them up with nets."

Zephyr said as he trapped ghosts with his net. Without this fishermen skill, they would have to fight mass quantities of ghosts at once.

"My dancing is also at the limit!"

Hwaryeong sat on the ground.

Bubi bubi dance!

Even a passing ghost would be attracted by her dance. However, her dance consumed quite a bit of vitality.

Surka, Irene and Bellot cried out.

"Yes, a jackpot!"

"I can change my clothes. The garments of a high priest or a saint..."

They ended up being tinged by Weed's greed for treasures!

This was a great place to raise skill proficiency and levels while searching for treasure at the same time. It was natural the first time they found a treasure of the Pallos Empire.

However, they frequently had to fight ghosts that emerged from the treasures of the Pallos Empire. Especially at night and dawn, there were so many ghosts that their group found it difficult.

Vitality was drained, making this a tough hunting ground and excavation site. Vitality was consumed digging the ground for the treasure and they also hunted ghosts so this place could be called one of the best dungeons on the Versailles Continent.

The ghost knights were level 400~500 in the warring period so they were suitable opponents.

The ghosts were weakened from living for a long time and had low health but they were hard to hunt. Irene was busy with the contaminated soil and getting rid of curses so her faith stat increased every day.

But they reached their limit hunting the ghosts.

Romuna laid down her staff and said.

“I can’t do it anymore.”

“I’m tired.”

Bellot stopped playing her harp that had 3 strings broken.

“Let’s go to the Earth Palace.”

Surka expressed her opinion.

Everybody wanted to fight the Haven Empire and would have left sooner if not for the excavation.

“Hrmm, I’d love to go but what about all our work?”

Zephyr was locked in thought for a moment.

They could find considerable treasures here. If they left here then this place would turn into a paradise for the ghosts. The group’s overall level was 440 so this was a pretty good place for users.

But Zephyr quickly nodded.

“Let’s go!”

He had lived a life full of responsibility. It was enough to have fun. The battlefield was like a playground for high level users.

Even Irene who had a steady character smiled widely.

“Come on!”

She wasn't worried at all about any changes to the habitat of the ghosts.

‘There is Weed.’

Weed had fought Barkhan and the chaos dragon Ausollet! They had faith that Weed could easily solve it.

Bellot had a long face.

“But how will we arrive in time? The battle will probably be over by the time we get there.”

Zephyr sighed after a moment.

“I will ask Yurin.”

Yurin's Picture Teleportation!

It was a painter's skill that was a great help to the people around her.

Of course, he needed to prepare for some nagging every time she was asked to use the skill.

Chapter 2: Hero's Advent

“The current ratings is staying at 6.8%. If the broadcast continues then the viewership will keep declining.”

“Viewers are requesting for regular programs to be broadcasted. It is unusual.”

“The advertisements for the special programs aren't being sold out, Head Director-nim!”

The stations showing Royal Road lamented over the low ratings.

It was unfortunate but there were big expectations for the beginning of the battle at the Earth Palace.

The Haven Empire's invasion of the north! This was the last step the Hermes Guild needed to achieve before conquering the continent.

The station officials expected the record for the ratings to be renewed. People were constantly wondering about the competition between Weed and Bardray and the northern part of the Versailles Continent was always stimulated viewers.

A large number of beginners started in the north so many news programs focused on it.

In the early days of the northern invasion, the users scrambled to defend the cities of the Arpen Kingdom and there were the best ratings as expected.

But as the war progressed, the ratings gradually started to fall to the ground. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that viewers had no interest in the battle outside the Earth Palace.

“What is the reason why people aren't watching?”

“It is because the Haven Empire's army is too strong. The viewers see the Arpen Kingdom being defeated every time so it isn't fun to watch the powerful ranged attacks of the Haven Empire.”

“Kkung, this is difficult. There needs to be something worthy.”

“There are complaints about the war. Many viewers don’t want to see it anymore.”

6.8% for a program was certainly low. Even the late night news about Royal Road received a steady viewership of 4~5%.

When the Haven Empire first invaded the north, all broadcast stations associated with Royal Road decided to organize special programs to compete with each other. There were channels that showed the northern war in real time but this was counterproductive.

The crisis of the Earth palace couldn’t even surpass 7% and there was a chance of a deficit for the broadcasting stations. There was the cutting costs, production costs and huge royalty incomes promised to the Hermes Guild and Weed.

The meeting of the PDs behind the war broadcast sighed.

“I don’t know how to prevent this... There is no problem with the image or sound but progressing with it will be difficult.”

“New events or ideas in the war... Is there no chance of a large counterattack from the Arpen Kingdom at all? If the Arpen Kingdom collapses then the future broadcasts will be difficult. Stories of the north won’t be as popular as they are now.”

“The problem is that the viewer’s interest in Royal Road will be reduced.”

“I recently received a rebuke from the Board of Directors about the ratings of the last program. Unlike most popular programs about Royal Road, we organized it for beginners so if that is lowered...”

“If the other stations stop relaying the war then we shouldn’t deteriorate more. What are we supposed to do?”

“We are doing our best. It is wrong to judge from the reported results.”

While the other stations were in serious distress, KMC Media continued their organized push for the special programs.

This was due to the strong faith of Director Kang.

‘I’ve seen Weed. Will he really fall to humans? No. He is a guy that will climb up even if he falls to the bottom. When has he never not experienced a crisis? Well, there was his death in the Melbourne Mine. But he is someone with many tricks prepared.’

Weed had always succeeded in his adventures so Director Kang took the risk of continuing to promote him.

“The viewers might be waiting for such a reversal. The Haven Empire is strong but hated so they can’t help being interested. The ratings might rise abruptly once Weed and the Arpen Kingdom counterattacks.”

“What is the basis for that claim?”

“There is no concrete basis except for my personal faith.”

“No, shouldn’t we push other programs to minimize the damage?”

“We need to prepare for the future.”

“The future?”

“Is it necessary for a broadcasting station to remain neutral in the war between the Haven Empire and the Arpen Kingdom?”

The broadcasting station was sensitive to Director Kang’s words.

It was possible for the stations to maintain their neutrality in the dispute between the prestigious guilds or kingdoms. It would be difficult if they showed favour towards one of the kingdoms.

The influence of the stations meant they could lead public opinion or cause users to raise their hands for one side.

“What Director Kang says is unbelievable. If we don’t maintain neutrality then it will be hard to receive the assistance of the Hermes Guild in the future.”

“It really is a big problem. The broadcasts will receive numerous setbacks if the Haven Empire conquers the continent.”

“A decisive blow will be given to the station.”

“I know all about your concerns. However, think about what will

happen if the Haven Empire conquers the continent. Will the viewers really like such a result?”

The station officials were seriously concerned about the situation in the future. The Haven Empire was a good place for higher levels but there was a massive backlash against them. It wasn't comparable to the Arpen Kingdom.

The economy and technology development of the Central Continent meant there were many users active there. However, the north had a lot of novelty and was vibrant. They would never be happy like they were now if the Haven Empire's territory was the entire continent.

Director Kang said powerfully.

“If the Arpen Kingdom can't counterattack then it will be destroyed. But that doesn't mean its history on the Versailles Continent would end. The viewers will continue to miss it. The countless heroes in Royal Road... The memories and history. And Weed is the representative character. History will continue to be made.”

“Are you saying the broadcast should be biased towards Weed and the Arpen Kingdom?”

“We have to be careful but that is my opinion. We need to observe what the audience wants and base the broadcast on that. We should cater to the taste of the viewers. This will be better for us in the future. It is the right path so the station should embark boldly on it.”

The production crew had a late night discussion.

People were against the dictatorship of the Haven Empire. If the users of the Versailles Continent suffered from heavy taxes or a loss of freedom then the current broadcast was impossible.

Users would dream of freedom. If the broadcast was from the position of Weed and the Arpen Kingdom fighting against the Haven Empire's unification then there would be huge support from the audience.

Royal Road had such a huge popularity that it would be difficult for any other virtual reality to compete.

Other prominent game developers tried to get their hands on virtual reality but realized that the development and investment costs would surpass the budget of a small country. Even if it was successful, the monthly fees wouldn't be big enough to cover the operational costs. Even if there were an unlimited amount of funds, the technology and infrastructure required would take at least 10 years.

There were many unexplored worlds in Royal Road. People couldn't imagine the adventures sleeping in those unexplored lands. The cultural heritage of historic kingdoms and cities built by other users.

Millions of people were already enjoying the virtual reality world of Royal Road and that would continue even after the reign of the Haven Empire.

An analysis of the statistics released about Royal Road showed that 80% of users had an average level of 130. 300,000 new users were registering every day. The world of Royal Road was steadily evolving. Virtual reality was another modern world for humans.

The heads of KMC Media decided to open up their policies.

“Good. We won't dwell on the short-term ratings or advertising sales. We will broadcast the Arpen Kingdom for the users. In the end, it is the most fair to stand on the side of the citizens.”

“Thank you for understand, Boss-nim.”

“There is no need to thank me. We are also a generation that misses those memories. The new history will continue in Royal Road. We hope that more people will have a great experience with KMC Media.”



“Wow, amazing. The people really are endless.”

Bart arrived at the Earth Palace six days ago.

He easily raised his level hunting monsters in the forest with a party while he earned money as a merchant. There were many users in the north so a lot of his goods quickly sold out. Even if they were only a few

gold each, trading with hundreds of people would earn an formidable fortune.

“It is fun making money. Of course, there are all types of unpredictable risks.”

The sense of economy was different from owning a large conglomerate. If a little money was collected then he could buy a store, hire a reputable NPC and adjust the volume of items. The investment section sometimes needed drastic decisions but Bard was familiar with those experiences.

“Money can’t spread if it is broken. Even though I started late, I can’t catch up to others by running like a tiger.”

There was a chance to grow in every part of the north. It really was a dream continent for merchants.

There was a constant influx of new users and the productivity of every city was expanding. Other merchants were active but were lacking a lot due to no experience.

They didn’t set aside a proper capital, invested a huge amount of money into goods that didn’t earn them a lot or dipped their field into highly competitive items. These were common mistakes that novice merchants made.

“Weapons will bring a lot of benefits but... In recent years, the productive capacity of the smithies hasn’t reached me. There were too many competitors among the weapon dealers and many transferred to textiles. Morata has many new leather armour and this is confirmed at Vent Castle. The turnover rate is good and I can sell two carriages in half a day.”

Bard made bold decisions when it came to investments and change. He checked the daily quotes and listened to information from other cities. He had small stores in Morata and Vent Castle and had a chance to invest in top trade.

There were many stores in the north so he didn’t reap a large profit. However, Bart’s name and face became known at the market and with

other merchants.

“If I have a lot more money then I would invest in production and farms. I can hire farmers to earn some profit. The prospects for the cattle breeding sector is also very bright.”

The Arpen Kingdom excelled in the agriculture and cattle breeding sectors.

The warriors didn't care about those areas but the merchants invested in land and buildings non-stop through the year. Even briefly investing in vineyards near a city could reap a considerable margin.

They were inundated with various items including the artifacts and art of the Niflheim Empire, making the merchants of the Arpen Kingdom live in a golden age. The kingdom's remarkable development wouldn't have been possible without the merchants.

Mapan and Gamong had great influence in the north and many users tried to follow them.

- Specialty products development.
- Hiring craftsmen to operate a large workshop.
- Repossessing supplies for beleaguered villages.
- Mining.
- Ranch operation.

There was no discrimination, excessive taxes or regulations on free trade so a special competitiveness between merchants developed in every corner of the Arpen Kingdom.

The activities of the merchants led to urban development, technology development, productivity and population growth.

Since King Weed of the Arpen Kingdom was a sculptor, there was especially a strong competitiveness in the cultural sector. The development of the arts assisted in expanding the borders and the happiness and loyalty of the residents were always high.

Culture also helped increase the knowledge of the residents. Scholars were efficiently born in the kingdom, reduction the budget waste and increasing the proportion of magicians.

The nature of a merchant depended on the king.

Bart had considerable properties and headed to the Earth Palace to watch the battle against the Haven Empire as well as to sell supplies.

“Selling, selling! Miscellaneous goods suitable for levels between 250~330!”

Products good for beginners and intermediate level players were sold. The imported goods were expensive for beginners but they were sold within 30 minutes.

In this place, there were many users selling things for the right price. Users and merchants traded in all sorts of goods.

“Magic items! Magic items for protection. The lowest price is 500 gold.”

“Holding! Holding a freshly caught rat! Freshly caught from the field!”

“Selling holy water from the Freya Church. The quantity is only enough to remain for 1 hour.”

Merchants traded magic items and exclusive goods.

“Well, where do you want to go? Do you want to climb some of the unexplored mountains of the north? Then I have a useable kit for you that is only 50 gold.”

“Ahem, recording my adventures... In the middle, I came across Andallia Village in the forest. Almost no one has gone to that place. I will take you there for a mere 15 gold.”

Quest items, adventure records and maps were also sold.

The market was a great place. Bart sold items at an affordable price.

“My business is going well and I am making money.”

Now his mind wanted to see Seo-yoon and Weed. But it was impossible to find them among the numerous crowds. Of course, the two people

showing up would cause a boisterous reaction and Bart still wouldn't be able to reach them.

“Are they here somewhere? This place will be secure today.”



“Unni, come over here.”

Seo-yoon was accompanying the Bean Porridge unit.

A small party consisting of four men and six women. These people had befriended each other at the battle of Alkazar Bridge.

‘Was there a strong woman like this in the north? The ability to deal with weapons and she has great courage in her attacks.’

‘Stronger than me. I will catch up within a year.’

‘She seems to be pretty. I would like to see her unmasked.’

The men were secretly conscious of Seo-yoon.

During the battle, she had shown tremendous skill and her natural beauty shown through despite wearing a mask. There weren't any flaws in the part of her face that could be seen.

Even if she wasn't pretty, they didn't worry about it since they wouldn't see her unmasked.

‘God can't give one person all the beauty. I might be disappointed if I look at her face.’

‘It might be better to keep it as a fantasy.’

Seo-yoon had an off-limits atmosphere so the men didn't try anything. Nevertheless, the female users were quite friendly with Seo-yoon.

“Your profession is a berserker? I heard rumours that it is difficult to obtain. You immerse yourself in battle.”

“Yes...”

Her voice was prettier than birds chirping in the morning.

The men walking in front pretended to be unconcerned.

‘The voice of a beauty. Even if she nags me, I would be happy coming home to that voice.’

‘Ugh, no. My ideal standards have collapsed. This... Ah, having a woman like that in the future.’

‘I want to write a dissertation about beauty. All men would be interested in the contents.’

‘Sometimes God doesn’t make a mistake. An ordinary face might not be behind that mask. The mysterious atmosphere makes me want to throw off the mask. Yet the mask hasn’t come off. Too bad.’

The men drew an imaginary figure in their heads.

“Unni is a university student?”

“Leave of absence.”

“Boyfriend?”

Seo-yoon lightly nodded.

‘Ah...’

‘No.’

‘God.’

‘Despair. Complete despair.’

The men fell into despair. Even those with girlfriends felt a dark sense of loss resonating in their bones.

‘The boyfriend has to be changed.’

Even so, they couldn’t feel at ease with Seo-yoon. The atmosphere, beauty and voice was too superior. A presence like that seemed like it would only appear in their dreams.

“Unni, what is your hobby?”

“These days... Sculpting.”

“Are you good?”

“I’m learning.”

“Do you cook?”

“Yes.”

“Do you clean, do laundry and pack rice?”

“I enjoy it. I also make rice for my boyfriend.”

“How annoying.”

“Happy.”

Soon it was time for the Bean Porridge unit to fight the Haven Empire.

Seo-yoon stepped back lightly.

“Unni?”

“I.. I can't fight.”

“Are you scared? It is okay. We will fight together.”

“I can't risk fighting or dying since it will be bad for him. It will also reduce his health.”

“What does that mean...? Well I understand. Then you don't have to fight.”

The expression of her colleagues fell at Seo-yoon's words.

The proud members of the Grass Porridge Cult were disappointed but didn't push her to fight the Haven Empire. Some colleagues even felt like it was a betrayal since they might die alone.

One of the females said coolly.

“I don't need people who won't risk their life to fight. Then I'll see you later unni.”

“Yes.”

Seo-yoon nodded without giving further information.

Seulroeo's wedding ring.

She could deliver 50% of her health if her spouse was in a crisis. Conversely, if she fell into a crisis then Weed's health would be pulled

away. She gave up fighting on the battlefield for Weed.



The users in the north had a solid faith like stone.

“We can defeat the army of the Haven Empire.”

“There are enough people in the Earth Palace. We gathered a lot and Weed still hasn’t given a command yet.”

“Yes, we just need to follow Weed’s directions. Somehow he will dismantle the magic and defeat the Haven Empire.”

“We didn’t think we could damage them and then Alkazar Bridge happened.”

Weed the God of War ruled over the Arpen Kingdom. The existence of the kingdom on the Versailles Continent felt like it came out of a storybook.

From a small village to a kingdom through adventures, the dazzling development meant that the users soaked up its spirit of courage and challenge. Despite having to eat barley bread, people were thrilled at living in the Arpen Kingdom.

Their confidence and hope of defeating the Haven Empire was broken immediately after the battle started.

The magic attacks from the Haven Empire felt fierce enough to knock down the mountain and sweep away all the northern users.

Explosions, explosions, explosions. The users flocking in droves faced death.

The indiscriminate magic and arrow attacks from the Haven Empire battered the northern users.

“Everybody endure! We will have an opportunity once the magic is over... Kwaaek!”

“Persevere and show them the power of the Grass Porridge Cult!”

The northern users had hope that the magic of the Haven Empire was

limited. The attack of the magicians normally didn't last long on the battlefield.

However, their thoughts about the Haven Empire was too shallow. The magic units of the unified Central Continent army was usually strong.

“The magic is continuing to fly!”

“How could this...ridiculous.”

“If they continue to assault us without a break then we will never win.”

There was no commander in the northern army so it was up to the discretion of the users whether to charge or hesitate. They scattered whenever the magic came flying.

Their judgement was effective in a one on one fight but they often missed opportunities on the battlefield. It was impossible to penetrate the organized formations in this manner.

Since crossing the Poros River, many beginners in the Grass Porridge Cult had attacked. If they were lucky then the knights and infantry of the Haven Empire would receive a little damage but mainly they were impervious.

Furthermore, there were many people at the Earth Palace who experienced war for the first time.

Even the high levelled users who were determined had their assault delayed due to the congestion.

“There is no sense approaching right now. Those guys will soon stop their magic.”

“Mana will fall soon. I know because I'm a magician. They must be barely hanging on.”

“Let's go! Ready the assault!”

The magic units of the Haven Empire were wearing equipment to minimize the mana cost. Magicians tended not to wear this equipment in quests or hunting.

That was because it had poor defense. However, right now they were thoroughly protected by the armoured infantry. The magicians could attack 3/4 of the battlefield and were an invaluable asset.

“Condensed power, explode. Fire Pillars!”

Kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa!

Pillars of fire dozens of metres large headed towards the gathered northern users. It was the unbelievable wide area fire magic from the magician units!

In the history of the Versailles Continent, various genius magicians had sprung up who left behind numerous magical research.

The high level magicians would immerse themselves in studying. They would then leave their findings to their disciples. Monsters and traps were required to stop intruders from stealing it!

After unifying the Central Continent, the Haven Empire had actively dug up many ruins. During the time when the kingdoms had been divided by the prestigious guilds, even those with the power of a king or nobles would require permission to excavate special dungeons.

The Haven Empire also created a library modelled after Morata and discovered places based on an analysis of the information there. The Fire Pillar was an advanced magic discovered that required 50 magicians to use it.

“Wah...amazing.”

“It is really terrible.”

“Scary but enchanting.”

“An amazing force. Isn't it?”

A significant number of users in the north were watching. There was an ecstatic expression as they watch the pillars of fire.

It was a spectacular moment as many people died but they just watched idly. The northern users watching from a distance marveled at the colossal scale of the magic.

They thought they were outside the scope of the fire so it didn't matter.

"Indeed the Hermes Guild. Tremendous magic."

"It is good that I came to see it. I don't often get a chance to see this type of magic. I would be proud to be in that school."

But soon they also experienced terrible risk.

"Fire Pillar Tornado Stream!"

The magic unit triggered a secondary spell.

Fire Pillar set up pillars of fire. It was an enormous magic that required 50 senior magicians but the flames pillars would disappear once the magic was done.

However, the fire pillars started to change when the secondary magic was triggered. It started to rise from the ground and soon a huge fire tornado was completed.

The scope of destruction extended by dozens of times and the tornado of fire didn't stay still. A moving vortex of fire swept through the camp of the northern users. The strong suction power and unpredictable paths swallowed the people around it.

"No! I don't want to die from this."

"Oh, I can't move. It will be the end if I'm sucked away. This is..."

The fire magic truly assaulted the northern users. Many northern users fell to the magic and arrow attacks.

It was a one-sided slaughter of the northern users.

"People fighting against the wicked looking army, don't be afraid! There is nothing hotter than the desert sandstorms. Our bodies will return to the soil so fight with courage until the end!"

A voice was heard in the ears of the northern users.

-You have heard the cry of the brave Warrior who Saved the World.

Vitality has recovered.

The maximum vitality will increase by 50%.

All stats related to combat will go beyond the limit.

Depending on your fighting spirit, you can exert up to twice the ability of your stats.

Various types of blessings from the gods will be given to you.

“All of a sudden?”

“Who? These blessings are nonsense.”

“It has to be a lie. I’ve never seen anything like this, even on television. ”

“Are there priests around?”

The northern users not affected by the magic attacks looked around. There were many people so they could afford to do it despite the onslaught of the Haven Empire.

The capital city of the Arpen Kingdom, the Earth Palace!

On a nearby cliff, they were able to see a warrior wearing elven armour. At first he seemed like a common warrior but then they saw his face and thought it was absurd.

“Hestiger?”

“Hestiger!”

“It makes no sense! Why would Hestiger appear here?”

“Isn’t he a hero in the warring period?”

It was mandatory for users of the Arpen Kingdom to watch Weed’s adventures.

Hestiger was a warrior who helped him defeat the Embinyu Church in the warring period. A desert warrior with talent, looks and leadership abilities.

Some people were enthusiastic enough to set up a fan club.

“Doesn’t he look identical?”

“It is crazy to have someone that looks the same!”

“It is impossible to have that face with that body. I think it is the real Hestiger.”

“Weren’t we just saying that the blessings were impossible?”

Hestiger’s hair and cloak flew in the wind.

“Kyaack! Hestiger!”

“Omo, omo!”

The reaction from the females was the most explosive.

The noble looks, refined atmosphere and power brimming from his body could be felt. The muscular body was similar to Geomchi but the crucial difference was his face.

The complete unison between face and body!

Stories of Hestiger appearing started spreading like an incoming tide.

Hestiger shouted in a loud voice.

“Warriors of the Arpen Kingdom...as the eternal subordinate for the ruler of the desert, I Hestiger am asking for the people here to fight with me!”

Then a message window simultaneously rose in front of the northern users.

Ddirring!

-Become the subordinate of the Hero who Saved the World!

Hestiger has been delegated as a commander by the King of the Arpen Kingdom. The army of the Arpen Kingdom will follow his commands.

Hestiger is asking you.

Will you become his subordinate to defend the Arpen Kingdom against the Haven Empire?

If you accept then you must follow his commands.

The leadership emerging from Hestiger means that sometimes your flesh will move regardless of your will. In addition, you might be asked to

sacrifice your lives in the war.

However, you will gain valuable combat experience if you follow the orders of the great warrior.

If you fight the enemy and win then it is possible to gain experience and increase your stats. The national achievements with the Arpen Kingdom will pile up more than usual.

Become the subordinate of the Hero who Saved the World!

Only one of these warriors could exist at a time. Weed had been a Warrior who Saved the World after defeating the Embinyu Church. After that, the one with the most outstanding achievements was Hestiger.

Warrior-1 and Warrior-2 had great combat ability but they lagged behind the overall ability, faith and nobility of Hestiger.

Weed grumpily didn't care about the Pallos Empire because Hestiger would be his real heir.

"Is it really Hestiger? Then I'm going to do it."

"Become the subordinate of a warrior? It is like being employed to hunt a bear."

The northern users were confused. Because it was unexpected. However, they didn't worry about it for too long.

"Hestiger... Really awesome! It is an honour to be a subordinate of such a mighty hero."

"Hey hey, isn't this situation like pulling out a few junk cards in Go-stop only to suddenly get 5 bright cards?" (Korean card game) "Weed-nim must be somewhere!"

"Hestiger wouldn't just appear for nothing. His Majesty hasn't abandoned us. The Warrior who Saved the World will defeat them!"

"Hestiger is a member of the Grass Porridge Cult! It is an honour for the Toadstool Porridge unit to fight with you!"

"Kuwaaaaah! Please let me be a subordinate! I am willing to be your

slave for my whole life!”

An explosion of crowd psychology in front of the power of the Haven Empire!

“We will be subordinates!”

“I will enjoy your commands. Please feel free to beat me!”

-You have become the subordinate of the Hero who Saved the World!

The world will respect and appreciate your decision.

Currently there are 4,928 colleagues fighting.

And after a few seconds.

Ddiririring!

-You have become the subordinate of the Hero who Saved the World!

The world will respect and appreciate your decision.

Currently there are 9,483,201 colleagues fighting.

“Kuoohhh!”

“We are all together!”

A huge shout among the users. Since then, the number of colleagues rose quickly enough to get rid of all fear.

When thinking of it carefully, the people were already gathered here to fight the Haven Empire. Even so, their courage grew as the numbers became larger.

“The desert warriors don’t withdraw when fighting. We must charge if we want to break a stronger enemy. Charge at full speed!”

The users felt strength flow through their bodies as soon as Hestiger gave the command. It felt like the rapids of a river as their two legs pushed forward by themselves towards the Haven Empire.

It wasn’t a normal charge.

The users running speed was determined by their level, agility, vitality and skills.

Even wearing light leather armour for defense would quickly tire out a beginner. It was one of the reasons they found it difficult to escape from monsters on flat ground. In the case of a range, they could use a special skill to temporarily increase their speed but most users didn't have such skills.

Players who could only watch blankly as rabbits jumped past were now fast enough to run past them. They could run 100 metres in less than 10 seconds.

-The Warrior who Saved the World has used the skill 'Fierce Thunderbolt Assault.'

Speed has become 129% faster. The skill will have the greatest effect on the one with the slowest speed in the group.

It applies to all subordinates.

The northern users' speed surpassed the mounted riders as they started running towards the Haven Empire.

"Go!"

"Is there any need to complicated thoughts? Since I will die anyway!"

"I am the same person but it feels like I am overflowing. My mana has changed. Kuhuhuk!"

The thrust of the northern users!

The vortex of fire was still running around despite being decrease in size and there was the aftermath from other magic. The ground had cracked in several places and there were electric shocks. Previous if they tried to run through then they would die.

However, the northern users didn't bother thinking.

-The earth goddess Mi-ne has blessed you.

Subsequent magic damage is reduced by 68% for 30 seconds.

-The Goddess Freya's blessing has been invoked.

The brave warrior Hestiger has served the Goddess Freya with faith.

His subordinates have been given a special body. Any atrophy in the body due to hunger or lack of fighting spirit has been normalized.

-Balder, the God of Spring and Justice has granted you a ring.

Balder's Ring: Durability 70/70.

The ability of this ring is unknown.

It seems like something good will happen.

-Atrock the God of the Military has blessed you.

Combat power will increase when fighting with colleagues.

During the attack, more experience can be obtained.

"Ohhhh! Blessings, blessings! It is the first time that I've seen such blessings."

"The best! This unconditional feeling!"

"I am the mad dog of Baro Village! Woof woof woof woof, bark bark bark bark, woof woof woof woof!"

"I don't have to worry about looking those guys in the eye!"

Despite rushing towards their deaths, the users were happy to receive the blessing of multiple gods.

The Grass Porridge Cult that spread over the north! Rather than a religious binding, it was an everyday way of life for the northern users.

The northern users that belonged to the Grass Porridge Cult could enjoy adventures and freedom. Even those with different professions in reality like a doctor or banker would join the Grass Porridge Cult in Royal Road.

"Grass porridge, grass porridge, grass porridge!"

Someone cried out and the entire crowd started shouting in unison.

All the stress of living was removed.

The anger and repression felt in reality boiled over in their hearts. Due to the invasion of the Haven Empire, all the bitterness, pain and anger buried deep inside broke out.

“We just need to kill all the troops. Charge!”

“Grass porridge!!!”

Chapter 3: Disaster Occurring

There was a tide of northern users pushing forward. They ran with all their might without thinking.

Previously, the Haven Empire's formidable offense provided a barrier of fear that stopped them. But the assault overcame their psychological limits.

There was no beginning and end as they ran at their fastest speed.

The Haven Empire's magic, arrows and siege weapons continued but the users just marched through one after another.

The commanders of the Hermes Guild were shocked at the abrupt change.

"The situation is strange."

"I think so as well. Is this really Hestiger?"

"The intelligence network never mentioned it but now is the time to clarify the truth."

Less experienced commanders would be surprised and make mistakes. But the commanders of the Haven Empire had gone through many wars and kept their cool.

"Mobilize the magicians and archers. Don't waver and continue attacking the enemies. They have started their resistance but we still have the advantage."

"The charge can do maximum damage but it won't last long. After 5 minutes of attacks, the enemy troops will be decreased by half."

"Few enemies can live through the magic destruction zone. After that, the enemy will be the knights and armoured infantry. There won't be enemies so we can just sweep all of them away."

The commanders finished their discussion.

Currently the Haven Empire's army boasted 1.7 million people. The troops had been reduced due to the battles, placing them in occupied

areas and the collapse of the Alkazar Bridge.

“To your battle stations! 1st class battle boundaries.”

“Archers shoot sequentially! Magicians use spells with staying power!”

The users of the Hermes Guild soared in emergencies. Each commander gave orders to the troops and went into standby mode.

The ranged attacks were almost over as many users were quickly approaching. It felt like a massive flood of people. Water sweeping against a thick and high dam.

“Shoot at random!”

The magic attacks were concentrated on the users.

“Weeeek!”

“Kek!”

There were screams from the dying users every time there were flashes and explosions. Poison even spread and the low level users died as it went beyond their ability to endure it.

However, many users ran quickly despite the victims.

“We finally arrived at last. Cutting Dash!”

“Pull all the power together to one point... Steel Fury!”

There were sparks as the northern users bounced against the Haven Empire’s armoured infantry.

The beginner skills were blocked by the shield. It was realistically unreasonable to think that the weak beginners could break through the armoured infantry of the Haven Empire’s army.

“Push with all your strength!”

“You don’t need to attack. Just push!”

“Asa asa!”

It was unknown who suggested it first but the beginner users pushed with their hands. There was a huge difference in the strength and

stamina of a beginner and a level 200 user. Even so, the hundreds of armoured infantry were pushed back.

“Fight back!”

Chwachachang!

The shield users fought back and the novice users lost their lives. It was an inevitable result since they didn't carry any weapons or shields.

“Don't pay attention to it and continue. This is the only thing we can do...!”

“Push until the end for the continent!”

The users knocked down more of the formations of the armoured infantry. Impressionable young girls cried about the users.

“Ohuhuk, the Arpen Kingdom really...”

“Unni, oppa! Don't lost hope and fight!”

The tender hearts of the females were clearly defined by the war.

“The good and pure Arpen Kingdom is fighting the wicked Haven Empire!”

In fact, the high taxes and many regulations of Bardray and the Hermes Guild made life difficult for the residents.

Still, they could at least live a long life despite it being unhappy. However, they fought for Weed against the malicious invasion of the Haven Empire.

The high level northern users crashed through the cracks in the formations of the armoured infantry.

“They are just defending. Let's freely attack!”

“Stick close for safety. Fight without taking a break!”

“The people over level 400! Break through the front! We will handle the rest!”

There were many northern users so the armoured infantry also suffered

damage.

“This isn’t good.”

The faces of the Hermes Guild stiffened as they saw the northern users.

‘Coming up to here... So many users trying to fight against us. It hardly looks possible.’

‘We must have done quite a lot of bad things.’

Nevertheless, the Hermes Guild didn’t think they would be defeated. The Hermes Guild didn’t lose even when there was a fierce war on the Central Continent. There wasn’t a single moment of inattention.

But now they were facing an assault. No matter how many they killed, the northern users kept pouncing.

Archers and magicians were their core power. As long as the defense wasn’t broken through, the infantry could hold on for a few days.

Considering the ability of the ranged units, the Haven Empire normally won within a few hours. A brilliant victory was obtained in this manner.

“Once half of them are killed then the rest will scatter... There is no other method than a frontal fight. Kill all of the people here!”



“Aww, it has already started.”

Irene arrived at the battlefield along with the other colleagues.

Yurin had landed them on one of the peaks of the Earth Palace.

The plains were filled with users running towards the army of the Haven Empire.

“I’m going first!”

Surka ran and jumped off a cliff.

“My body will show off the exquisite kung fu skill!”

“I’m going.”

Romuna teleported near the battlefield.

Her position was a place where magic could hit the enemy. Her position also had to take into account the placement of the soldiers and the wind direction.

Bellot and Hwaryeong were on a decorated stage at the Earth Palace.

Irene gave blessings to users from the rear of the battlefield.

The group scattered across the battlefield.

Yurin asked Zephyr who was still next to her.

“Aren’t you going out to fight?”

Zephyr nodded slightly.

“This battle is important, but you are more precious to me. I want to keep you safe.”

Greasy words!

He knew from experience that women wanted men who could save them. He wanted to show his devastating ability on the battlefield to Yurin.

Yurin shook her head.

“My grandmother told me not to trust men who hides behind a woman’s skirts.”

“Um.”

“Go and fight. I will be fine.”

As a painter, Yurin lacked the ability to fight.

She could grow like Weed but she had no need to kill monsters.

Drawing a picture could give an affinity with ordinary monsters. There were no monsters in this place so she would receive a lot of damage from the Haven Empire’s army.

Zephyr moved quietly towards the plains.

In fact, after arriving on the battlefield he had been yearning to fight the enemies.



“Tweet.”

“Jjaejaejaek!”

The birds chirped on Laviyas Island.

Despite the battle on the ground, the avians hadn't joined in yet. The avians had a distinctive habit of collectively taking action together.

If they had a leader and strategists then their combat capabilities would increase by 2~3 times. On the other hand, the leading bird could snatch the food first or bully others.

Laviyas' ruler.

Despite the war, Golden Bird was just sitting on a branch playing with its feathers.

One of the most outstanding warriors, an eagle flew in front of it. It was hard to count how many NPC avians were following it.

“What's up, tweet!”

“Kokodaek! We want to fight.”

“Kokokokok!”

No matter how dissatisfied the birds became, Golden Bird didn't move.

There were also complaints from the newly hatched users.

When a user started off as an avian, they could choose from a variety of eggs.

To some extent, it was possible to select the avian species in advance. There were the eggs of sparrows, ducks or even thunderbirds. Several users would be born at the same time and would become friends or brothers.

They learned how to catch their prey from their mothers. After some time, they would flap their wings and leave the nest. There were snakes and other dangers before leaving the nest but then the users could start Royal Road.

The avians were so popular that there was a waiting period of at least a month.

The population of the avians grew quickly. The avians already on Laviyas Island also laid eggs and the birth rate quickly increased.

“Jjaejaejaek!”

“Ohhhh!”

“Caww! Cawwwww!”

“Kukuku. Kukukukukuk!”

The birds whined and became increasingly violent. The birds cried out with one voice.

Among the avians were species such as cranes. But even they couldn't be patient anymore.

The battle on the ground was becoming violent so the avians wondered why they couldn't join. The human divisions of the Sky Porridge unit were also waiting.

“Why aren't they fighting?”

“At this rate, we will be twiddling our fingers in the wrong place while allowing the Haven Empire free reign.”

The Sky Porridge troops were waiting to be dropped in the middle of the Haven Empire. 10,000 brave users were waiting for the avians to join them.

An elite unit with courage and skills.

However, without any explanation, Golden Bird stopped the avians from fighting. The nest, sky, trees and land were filled with the wild chirping protests that vibrated everywhere!

At the time, Weed appeared riding Wy-3.

Golden Bird sat down on Weed's right shoulder like it had been waiting for that time. On his left shoulder was Silver Bird.

“W-Weed-nim.”

“The King!”

A dramatic entrance in order to considerably increase morale!

Weed said softly.

“It is nice to see the avians. And the human heroes here as well.”

“ ... ”

A breathtaking silence flowed at the same time.

The avians started late so there were almost no high level users. Instead, all the beginners knew about Weed.

Having Weed the God of War direct them was a great honour. In addition, some of the avians were envious of Weed.

Weed was King of the Arpen Kingdom but he so went on adventures. During his final secret sculpting technique quest, his journey as a hummingbird was broadcasted on the television. Thus they also selected the hummingbird species.

The body was too small but they could have a positive impact on combat. However, they couldn't escape the limits of the species.

The avians had to perform seasonal quests for their species. These quests were quite tricky but it was possible to increase the weight, enhance certain parts of the body or even breed.

Most users that selected the duck species dreamed of laying young. It would be fantastic if they raised the ducklings directly from the egg and then swam along the rivers of the Versailles Continent.

It wasn't as much as the orcs but if they gave birth early then it gave them a competitive advantage compared to other avian species.

“Tweet tweet. Mum, it is W-Weed-nim.”

“Please sign my wings.”

The birds started chattering and flapping their wings as soon as Weed appeared. It was a dangerous situation like walking along a beach filled with seagulls with shrimp crackers.

Weed wasn't surprised by the avians and spoke carefully.

"I thank you as the King of the Arpen Kingdom."

"Tweet!"

"As you know, I didn't create the Arpen Kingdom because I desired to become a king."

"Kokodaek!"

The Arpen Kingdom was born through chance but I accepted it with a greedy smile. Weed pasted on the smile that he had practiced all night.

"While adventuring in the north, I rescued the people of Morata and the village evolved. It became a decent place and travellers visited until it became a city. My adventures made the entire north a place where people can live and everything combined to make the Arpen Kingdom."

It was a story similar to the founding fathers.

"...?"

The avians were curious about Weed suddenly telling a story. They had been clamouring for a fight.

The battle viewed from the sky was very intense. Light and fire, wind storms, poisonous fog and soldiers and knights fighting.

Naturally the avians wanted to join the Arpen Kingdom in facing the Haven Empire. It was urgent yet Weed came here to tell a story.

But Weed just looked at the faces of the avians.

The Sky Island Lavias. This was the world of the avians. The avians lived freely and didn't belong to a kingdom.

Now that it was part of the Arpen Kingdom, they were subjected to the taxes and the special commands of the king. Originally there hadn't been any taxes so there had been severe resistance. It felt like they had been robbed of money!

In order to make them accept it, he needed to give the impression of a good king.

“The Arpen Kingdom is in a crisis. I give my heartfelt thanks that you are willing to protect it.”

“Jjaejaejaek!”

“I am the king but it is embarrassing that I can’t even prevent an invasion. I worked with everyone in order to found the Arpen Kingdom. It is still a distant future but I want to make the Arpen Kingdom a good place for people to live. Thank you sincerely for your help.”

Weed’s words felt different than usual.

His voice was stiff like a child in the 2nd grade of elementary school was reading a language book.

He had raised the morale of people one or two times.

During the quest to build a pyramid, he had dragged the collapsed people by giving them grass porridge.

Despite having the status of a king, he still felt awkward and shy. He felt like a politician on television during an election.

‘Surely they won’t be fooled by this shameless story? Uhh, it is hard. The time was a little short. If only I had more time to polish off my speech.’

Weed was thinking gloomily when the avians spread their wings and cried out.

“Quack! Quack! Quack! Quack!”

“Kuwaaak! Kuwawak!”

The avians were impressed! After joining the Arpen Kingdom, they had fully transformed into aggressive supporters of the Grass Porridge Cult.

Weed noticed this and burst out with Lion’s Roar.

“Let us fight to keep the Arpen Kingdom!”

Many birds flew up at once in order to fight.

The Haven Empire were still smashing the northern users with magic. The influx of enemies were pushing against the Haven Empire.

Flames poured towards the users who were pushing through the Haven Empire's infantry.

"This way!"

"It is our chance to get revenge on the Haven Empire.

And attacks came from the sky.

The avians flew down from the sky towards the Haven Empire. Some of the Sky Porridge users held between the claws were dropped down in the midst of the Haven Empire.

"Uaaaack!"

The body of users were dropped on top of magicians.

"Kwaaek!"

Some of them died from being in the hit or from the impact of the fall. The surviving users that avoided all risk found themselves in the middle of the enemy.

"Take care of them properly!"

"Let's go crazy!"

A decline in level and skill proficiency was inevitable. However, they succeeded in pulling off a few expensive jewellery that the magicians were wearing.

"Don't allow them access. Shoot into the sky!"

Naturally the Haven Empire had expected the avians to join the battle. Arrows and magic were aimed towards them.

The entire area was covered with areas and magic so it was inevitable that the avians would crash to the ground.

The avians that flew to attack quickly crashed.

There was a big impact from falling from the sky so some of them lost the ability to fly right afterwards.

The role of the avians was to fly around in the sky to encourage attacks

to be aimed at them. If the Haven Empire paused for even a little bit then they would fly down towards the magicians.

The avians also hunted in a similar manner.

And Hestiger!

He jumped from the Earth Palace.

“Friend of the forest, Iyaluterun!”

Hestiger summoned a blue pegasus.

The wings of the pegasus spread and he flew towards the Haven Empire’s army. The blessings of the gods surrounded his body and handsome face like a halo.

Bardray riding on the horse Rindullin couldn’t compare to Hestiger. With a perfect face and body, a legendary hero and god’s warrior. And he had a halo.

The men there had no choice but to feel extreme jealousy!

“That bastard! Taking care of him is my first priority!”

“Hestiger is approaching so take care of him with magic.”

The Hermes Guild had paid careful attention to Hestiger. In contrast to the avians, Hestiger was already at the 1st boundary.

Draka: How did this happen? Isn’t Hestiger a warrior from the warring period? Then what are his abilities?

Arkhim: We haven’t accurately identified Hestiger’s strength. There was no need to analyze it since the quest would end.

Balbaro: Why would there be any information? If we knew he wouldn’t disappear then there would be separate measures to deal with it.

Arkhim: Once again, the information network doesn’t know everything in advance. It is questionable why Hestiger appeared now. A special item, skill or quest... It could be anything.

Peitallod: This is just speculation but Hestiger is probably the reason why Weed didn’t show up at the Earth Palace for a few days.

Arkhim: In the best case scenario, it might just be a temporary phenomenon. Anyway, we will try to gather any information available about Hestiger but right now he is hostile towards the Haven Empire.

Hestiger had appeared out of the blue so questions were dumped on the Hermes Guild's information network.

There were numerous questions about Hestiger's abilities.

The Haven Empire poured out magic attacks towards Hestiger riding the pegasus.

“Hit him with lightning arrows!”

“Crushing Flash Explosion!”

“Ice that Destroys the Flesh!”

Basic magic spells were used in the 1~2 stages of the battle but now intermediate spells were used that consumed a lot of mana.

“This magic was prepared in advance... It was originally waiting for Weed.”

“Good.”

The magicians of the Hermes Guild chanted spells through the priority goal, Hestiger. He was a warrior with an innate affinity to fire so ice magic was focused on him.

“Curse of the Ice Spirits!”

“Freeze Moisture!”

“Ice Sculpture!”

The magic floated in the air and formed an ice sculpture that was more than 30 metres in size. If it fell to the ground and smashed into pieces then it would freeze an area of 100 metres.

The reappearance of battle magic!

The sculpture split into thousands of ice chunks that flew at high speed towards Hestiger. Magic attacks in the sky and on the ground rushed towards Hestiger from every direction.

The Hermes Guild's all-out attack!

"Aaaagh, I can see it now. This is death!"

"Time is ticking down!"

The northern users threw themselves onto the ground. The magic flying over 50 metres would freeze anything in its path.

"Despite the pegasus flying, he won't be able to avoid this."

The magicians of the Hermes Guild watched with a satisfied smile. Their goal was to see Hestiger smashed by the ice. Even magicians couldn't dismantle all the flying magic before they died.

Hestiger took out his scimitar. And he waved it strongly in the air.

"Blade of Degradation!"

Flames emerged from it and started to smash the ice.

Kuoooooh!

There was the sound of ice fragments flying in every direction from a vortex of flames. It took a while but eventually the ice fragments broke through the flames.

The users of the Hermes Guild started cheering.

"Good!"

"Indeed! It is the end!"

Hestiger couldn't be seen so the northern users were worried. But those concerns were so revealed to be unfounded.

The ice fragments were melted down by the fire. Finally, Hestiger smashed all the pieces with his weapon.

-Your magic has been destroyed.

Mana has been reversed and a great blow will be dealt.

There is a 32.8% loss of mana.

The wisdom stat has been temporarily reduced by 14%.

“Ugh!”

“U-unbelievable.”

The bodies of the users who participated in the magic spell stumbled. The magic was forcibly destroyed so it had a large impact on them as well.

Although the senior magicians were dealt a mental blow, they could still use magic immediately. Even the users completely frozen started melting from the flames spread by Hestiger.

They could tell the strength just by how he responded to the attack skill.

Hestiger gave an ancient shout.

“Keep advancing! Don’t hesitate for even a moment in front of the enemy!”

A voice skill.

It was a technique that Weed used quite often when ruling over the desert.

The cry of a brave warrior rang out through the battlefield. However, those listening to the ancient cry had their resilience and physical abilities greatly increased.

“Let’s go!”

“Oh, yes!”

The northern users initiated a frenzy of attacks. They were happy even if their colleagues died.

Their decision was based on their desire to protect the north. They couldn’t just sit back and not do anything to stop the invasion.

Even a vague hope allowed them to push against the Haven Empire. The northern users were able to throw their bodies due to the emergence of the mighty warrior.



“It seems like we are a little late.”

“We didn’t come here to explore but... That is a healthy body.”

“But this war is dangerous. There are many chances to lose a head.
Hrmm.”

“I’ve realized it from watching but there really are a lot of benefits from the battlefield. Particularly when it is against the Hermes Guild.”

“But now there is the opportunity to pour water on these guys. The Hermes Guild and the Central Continent isn’t the entire world.”

The northern users weren’t the only ones hostile to the Haven Empire.

Users from the Central Continent came to the north to watch the war. Some of them arrived first at the Earth Palace while others came behind the Haven Empire’s army.

“I am afraid of the aftermath... How will we live in the hostile Central Continent now?”

“It will be harder when I go back. I should just sit down here in the north.”

“That makes sense. The north might be able to stop the Haven Empire.”

“What about your friends and family who remain?”

“They will all come to the north!”

“Then let’s do it!”



Geomchi walked while his tattered cloak that hadn’t been repaired floated behind him.

“Today we can fight heartily.”

“It is our chance to defeat them, Teacher-nim.”

A line of students stretched behind him.

“This is the pride of a man. We have to live. Isn’t that right?”

“I understand, Teacher-nim!”

Geomchi and his students gritted their teeth. They had fallen into the

trap at Pato Castle and were wiped out by the Haven Empire's forces.

It made them angry but their hearts were filled with interest and excitement whenever they thought about it.

Dying against a strong enemy was the best experience.

'The last time I fought properly, I had 7 broken ribs and my arms were bruised but it was interesting.'

'This battle isn't just about fighting sense.'

Saliva filled their mouths and their muscles twitched. The feeling caused by a battlefield.

Geomchi and the students had been waiting for today.

"The Kill Without Asking unit is now dissolved. It is a crude name that doesn't fit us."

"Yes, Teacher-nim!"

"We are now the Muksabal (Korean Dish) Knights."

"Muksabal, it sounds good."

"As expected, Teacher-nim has a strong insight towards languages."

"If I ever have a child then I want you to name it!"

Geomchi-100 who had good eyesight from archery shouted loudly.

"It seems like we can start!"

"Is that so? Then let's go!"

Geomchi and the students ran out.

They had waited in order to minimize the damage from magic attacks. But soon they realized that it wasn't necessary.

The Haven Empire had a huge army. All their military power was concentrated in one place.

The battle was already underway and the northern users were sweeping over the Haven Empire's army. Geomchi and the students didn't pay attention to any specific boundaries.

They mixed in with the northern users and approached the Haven Empire.

“Sword that Cuts Anything!”

“Keheok, this sword technique...”

The armoured knights had formed a barrier with their shields. The sword technique cut through it easily. This made it easy to break through enemy lines in a battle.

The enemies couldn't block it as they just charged straight through. Many armoured infantry were defeated in the space of a few breaths.

“Chain Wave Sword!”

The student Geomchi-200 used a new technique. It was a sword technique that he had created.

An intangible aura blasted through an enemy and straight onto the next one.

Peseok! Ttak! Kung! Ududuk! Kwajijik!

In the end, the wave cut through 14 people at once.

“Huhuhuhu, killing 1 person is good but wiping out a lot is fun.”

Geomchi-420 had a high level.

He has benefited from Royal Road.

“I am strong. In reality it is different but strength aligns with the rules of this world.”

He was among the educated students. After graduating junior high school, he had received a scholarship to high school. He gained access to the world of the sword after barely graduating high school.

He was thinking about the style of his body.

“I have become stronger in Royal Road.”

Fighting monsters, completing quests and receiving rewards. Fame had grown after getting involved in various events.

Geomchi-420 had faithfully trained his skills and reached level 450. He had a personality that would fall head over heels for something.

“I will be the best in Royal Road. I will catch a dragon.”

Geomchi, the instructors and students dug into the Haven Empire’s camp.

“The defense line has been breached! Magicians hurry and defend the place!”

“Knights! Knights go and intercept them!”

Geomchi and the students didn’t even glance towards the archers and magicians. This opportunity wasn’t easy to come by so they didn’t want to waste a fun fight with swords.

“A bunch of rice has gathered, Geomchi-2.”

“Yes, we can fight heartily and die.”

“The honour of a warrior. Let’s not worry about the result of the war and kill 1,000 people each.”

“No problem!”

Sword, spear, knife, axe and bow.

They wielded anything they could.

The effect of a long spear on the battlefield was excellent. However, the axe also had manage advantages in smashing the enemy’s armour.

“Kill them all!”

“Awesome! This is a playground!”

“Let’s play!”

The students armed themselves with all types of weapons and smashed through the enemy camp.

The Hermes Guild found it impossible to block all the attacks.



“Well, the battle is proceeding smoothly.”

Weed watched the battle situation while riding Wy-3 in the sky.

“I want to fight... But I would just be in the way.”

Right now he was like a god to the northern users. Later he would show up when the battle was less favourable.

He could see the battlefield in one glance through the clouds.

Of course, it was impossible to distinguish individuals and could only tell by the colours of their armour.

The army of the Haven Empire had great cohesion. Their army was united and aimed their firepower towards the huge mass of northern users.

One Haven Empire soldier could killed at least twenty people.

“It is still the beginning. Hestiger needs to work harder!”

Currently Hestiger had entered the camp of the Haven Empire. Ever swing of his scimitar would wipe out 100~200 people at once. It was quite a sight to see the enemy's armoured infantry collapsing in front of him.

Therefore, the northern users followed behind him. The higher level users with good combat senses noticed quickly. Hestiger was a strong leader on the battlefield and they marched along the road that he opened.

There was a minimum of tens of thousands people following him! There were smart people with their own skills among the northern users.

Still, the unrest was only in a small corner of the Haven Empire.

Despite Hestiger's prominent leadership and abilities, he couldn't defeat the Haven Empire by himself.

If all members of the Red Knife unit were present then the Haven Empire would be forced to withdraw to the islands.

“I hope he receives considerable damage to his face. The problem is that it is insufficient.”

The Haven Empire had marched 7 corps for a total of 2.1 million troops to the north. And 5 corps were 1.5 million troops were present in this

battle.

Some of their army was at Vargo Fortress to block the orcs. The invasion army was ridiculous as they had absorbed the soldiers after conquering the Central Continent.

If prisoners of defeated kingdoms were defeated then rebels could emerge.

From the perspective of the Hermes Guild, this wasn't necessarily a bad thing. Fighting the rebels could gain combat experience and build up public achievements.

However, if the Haven Empire occupied a different land then they would be facing rebels from every direction.

Therefore, some troops were sent to stabilize the areas of the north that they occupied.

Weed was able to somewhat guess the Hermes Guild's future strategy.

"After the Earth Palace, they were thoroughly demolish Morata and Vargo Fortress... Then they will scatter throughout the entire north in one stroke."

It was an effective military strategy. And it would be difficult to prevent once they were in that position. Vargo Fortress and Earth Palace. If the diversion attack was successful then the north would be powerless to resist.

"There is an opportunity for a counterattack but... It will be difficult if I miss the first opportunity at the Earth Palace."

Even though the northern users had a great solidarity, it was unknown what would happen if they suffered a huge defeat.

If the Earth Palace, Vargo Fortress and eventually Morata was destroyed then the will of the north would be broken.

The norther users couldn't do anything and would fall into helplessness. Subsequently, the Haven Empire's army would then march through the cities of the Arpen Kingdom.

The current 2.1 million army could scatter in units of 50,000~100,000. Even if more northern users participated, it would be impossible to prevent all the troops that scattered in unison.

More than half of the north would be conquered in 1~2 weeks and would eventually surrender to the Haven Empire's army.

If the Earth Palace and Morata were destroyed then the war would be over. Even the northern users might abandon the fight. No matter how much effort they put it, it would be difficult to get back up from the hopelessness.

The Hermes Guild's information network and defense troops were giving support from nearby. Once surrounded on all sides, the northern users would be like rabbits in a mall.

The Haven Empire could take over the entire continent so the resistance in the north wouldn't matter.

After the destruction of the Earth Palace and Morata, the affection towards the Arpen Kingdom would be reduced a lot.

In reality, the power would be weakened by the Haven Empire and the tax revenue significantly reduced.

This was the last chance to reverse the situation!

“If I don't want to lose the north then I need to damage these guys.”

He had a headache like the time when the prices of electricity and food went up.

“It is definitely better to have a simple life. This is enough to make me tired.”

Thinking of a strategy to repel the invaders was complicated. It was different to succeeding in an adventure.

“Anyway, I'm working earnestly. I need to make the battlefield a mess in order to topple the formation of the Haven Empire.”

Weed started creating sculptures on Wy-3.

The power of Great Disaster Nature Sculpting depended on the Affinity to Nature, art stat and other variables.

An operation to produce a larger disaster!

-Large Turtle

A piece that expresses the form of a turtle.

The sculpture has unbelievably high skill proficiency but the head and shell has simplified workmanship. Anyone who is observant would be able to see a turtle.

Artistic Value: 13

A sculpture that had been created just for today!

Advanced sculpting level 9, advanced handicraft level 9.

Weed steadily accumulated his art stat from floating around the continent.

“The workmanship is okay. The urgent thing right now is quantity.”

Weed furiously created sculptures of creatures living in the water. After the turtle was finished, it was followed by various species of fish and eels.

Truly nasty fish that would be difficult to find in an aquarium. A sculpture of a rockfish that had sharp teeth like a piranha and had terrible, spiky barbs.

“A truly creative work.”

Even those who liked to eat it would flee with fear. The finer details were omitted in order to produce sculptures at a quick rate.

“What should I create now? A crocodile or a loach. I don’t know. I should think of a freshwater fish.”

It wasn’t an exaggeration to say that no spirit was involved so the pieces were made so quickly.

Fish that lived in the deep sea not accessible to people were made roughly. And sometimes there were sculptures of beautiful mermaids. A mass production that was similar to the speed of a high performance

machine.

The Sculpting Knife moved roughly and the form of a water creature soon appeared.

“Cloud Sculpting!”

-Cloud Sculpting has been used.

Depending on your Affinity to Nature, clouds will form.

Rain clouds are created.

The rain clouds started to scatter across the sky.

Unfortunately, none of the users embroiled in battle realized the change in the clouds.

To be honest, the nature of the cloud sculptures meant they were difficult to distinguish. Thick clouds started to fill the sky and rain fell down.

The miracle of nature sculpting!

It wasn't enough to cover the entire battlefield but it caused havoc to some fire magic being used.

On the ground, the magicians quickly changed to water based magic. The elemental magic depended on the surrounding environment so it was the right choice.

The fire magic had been a huge obstacle to the northern users advancing. The rain falling down helped the northern users pass by the magical destruction zone.

Weed's Affinity to Nature was high so he could create a lot of rain.

In the north, he had created the Magnum Opus Wet Land and also caused a miracle in the desert.

The ground soaked up the rain.

“Lululu!”

Weed hummed as he continued making a sculpture.

“At this point, I’m in quite a good mood?”

It was a happy time in his life.

A cousin bought a land with difficulty only to have the prices slump or a friend proudly boasting of a new car only to have it break down. It was very enjoyable when something like that happened so a hum naturally came out.

-The skill proficiency of Sculpting has increased.

In a short time, he had made more than 200 sculptures.

He was sure of the number needed but Weed spread the clouds out quite a bit. The skill level of Cloud Sculpting was quite high so dark and heavy rain clouds formed.

Kwarururung!

Kurung-kwa kwa kwang!

The rain clouds spread through the entire area, with some places having thunder and lightning. There was still fierce fighting on the ground but they started to sense the change in the weather.

The clear, sunny day suddenly became filled with dark rain clouds!

The Hermes Guild users hated the rain.

“The situation is becoming complicated. Rain will reduce the effect of the magic attacks and reduce the soldiers’ vitality more quickly.”

“Keep in mind that a break is needed in long wars. We need to change troops frequently.”

“It is still a concern. The charge of the knights will become cumbersome on that ground.”

The land became softer due to the rainwater soaking in, making it harder for the soldiers to fight. The commanders of the Haven Empire told the users to pay more attention.

On the other hand, the northern users also had to take care of their bodies. The avians had more difficulty seeing while flying.

But the clouds continued to grow thicker as more rain fell. The rain wasn't a major impediment to the battle because of the wide plains. But they started to realize that it wasn't ordinary.

“Somehow, this rain feels artificial...”

“There are only 3 magicians out there who can control climate on a global scale. And we've always been tracking the best magicians. None of them are in the north. It would be difficult without a lot of special materials.”

The Hermes Guild users had doubts first and then the northern users followed.

Those who took place in the construction of the Earth Palace knew for sure. The weather here was mainly always sunny. However, there wasn't a drought as enough rain fell to soak the ground. A stream flowed through the plains with animals always present, making it a lovely sight.

The Goddess Freya blessed the north so this was the first time the weather was like this.

“This is enough.”

Weed looked down at the ground after creating a sufficient amount of clouds.

A wide area, including the Earth Palace had been affected by the rain. Thunder and lightning sometimes struck but it wasn't on the level to be called a natural disaster.

People were still fighting vigorously in the rain. The battle already started and wouldn't stop just because of the rain.

“More rain will significantly increase the effect of the skill but... I don't even have to try with this much.”

Weed took out a sculpture.

A fine piece!

-Cold Weather and Tsunami

A unique nature sculpture.

The land is covered with thick ice.

A sculpture that represents the appearance of a high and mighty tsunami. This work vividly recreates the overwhelming fear in front of a natural destruction.

Artistic Value: 1,203

Special options: 34% reduction in rain.

There is a certain probability that monsters will flee.

He used nature sculpting for a reason.

Great Disaster Nature Sculpting.

Looking at the ground from the sky, there were many people busy fighting. The Haven Empire and Arpen Kingdom residents were mixed together.

However, if he didn't use the skill now then the Haven Empire could avoid the disaster.

"This is life. I need to commit to it. Great Disaster Nature Sculpting!"

-You have used Great Disaster Nature Sculpting.

20 Art stats have permanently disappeared.

20,000 Health and Mana has been consumed.

All stats have been temporarily reduced by 15% for 3 days.

Affinity to Nature has fallen.

Great Disaster Nature Sculpting can only be used once a day.

When a great calamity is called upon, fame or infamy can be increased depending on the damage.

Be careful not to die in the middle of the disaster.

The fine sculpture broke into millions of grains of ice and water. After various types of adventures, Weed had gained 3,300 art stats and 1,829 Affinity to Nature.

A natural disaster occurred that couldn't be ignored. The dark clouds that produced rain also maximized the power of the disaster.

Ddiring!

-Goddess Freya has granted you a blessing.

Freya has great faith that you won't do anything bad due to your previous adventures and high faith.

After watching you save the world on a mighty adventure, she has decided to lend a helping hand.

Due to the blessing of the goddess, the power of Great Disaster Nature Sculpting has increased by 89%.

“Ohhhh!”

Goddess Freya's blessing!

He had maintained a good relationship with the goddess and this was the special benefit.

“But now it seems like the power is too strong. My Affinity to Nature rose dramatically through the Master Quest... And there are too many people here. So many people of the Versailles Continent are gathered in one place.”

Weed feel silent for a few seconds.

“Huhuhuhu, I'll discover the results shortly. Anyway, I won't regret it. I've already committed to the action so I should just continue living my life.”

He neatly rationalized his actions.

It was absurd to blame himself for an accident. The world was in an endless cycle.

“Wy-3, what do you think?”

“Kukukuku kakakaka!”

Wy-3 was a lot smarter. Wy-3 was pretty cunning and clever for being made of rock.

“My only job is to be under you, Master!”

Wy-3 was looking forward to the spectacle that would happen in the future.

Chapter 4: Frontal Attack

“Omooooo, it is difficult to live in the long fight today.”

“Gol gol gol, I blame it on meeting the wrong master.”

The sculptural lifeforms!

Wy-3, the other wyverns, Bingryong, Imugi, Phoenix, Goldman, King Hydra and more!

47 sculptural lifeforms from Jigolaths were also there, making it a total of over 50 sculptural lifeform.

Bahamorg who was made by the sculpting master Geihar Von Arpen looked up at the sky.

“The rain... It is ominous.”

Bahamorg with the thick neck and shoulders had a level of 550 and was one of the strongest warriors. During this long period of time, he had been raising his level through hunting.

Then King Hydra said in a loud voice.

Korurururuk.

“I’m hungry.”

“My stomach is empty.”

“Stupid bastard. We all feel the same hunger. But anyway, I would appreciate a meal.”

The fight between the heads of the King Hydra continued.

“This is because of you. If only you indulge in eating a little bit.”

“I know it thanks to you. Anyway, I have a lot to say.”

Reproduction for the King Hydra was more difficult than passing a camel through the eye of a needle. There were 9 heads meeting another 9 heads.

The heads would quarrel among themselves or even argue with the

heads of the opposite sex. The 9 heads would cause such a ruckus with another King Hydra that finding love was like picking a star from the sky!

Thanks to that, the King Hydra was destined to be alone.



“Kuwack!”

“Chicken Porridge unit, attack to your heart’s content!”

“Hihihihihhi, I’ve already killed two people. Indeed, my striking in the back skill...keok! No. Unbelievable... Ohh, I barely survived. I’m as lucky as a main character... Kwaaek!”

“Cocky beginners. No matter how many numbers there are, you won’t be able to kill the Hermes Guild!”

“Bring it on, ignorant beginners. This is the 3rd sword technique, Hekarte Swordsmanship. You should feel honoured that you will die from it!”

The northern users and Haven Empire’s army fought fiercely. The users that survived the arrows and magic ran towards the Haven Empire’s army.

Those that jumped into the infantry were attacked and soon died. The formation of the Haven Empire was so strong that there weren’t many gaps to enter.

But even so, they had to attack recklessly. The users kept pushing from behind.

“It seems that a hole has been breached. Magicians, concentrate your firepower in the 23rd east zone!”

“Let’s hold and push a little more!”

“We can do it.”

More than half the military force of the Central Continent and the northern users were in a direct conflict.

The northern users were coming so quickly that it was impossible for

the Hermes Guild users to give commands for every change.

The powerful magic could also act as a disadvantage. The colossal explosion that caused flashes meant it was hard to get a wide range of view.

People kept on pushing out of the magic destruction zone so it was hard to command the troops.

The individual ability of the northern users were impossible to determine.

Apart from a few units, the Grass Porridge Cult wasn't divided by profession and level. They didn't know the person they were running next to.

Of course, they didn't believe that they could survive.

The magic destruction zone was an absolute power in the war. Due to this, there was no tactic other than running.

But the Haven Empire troops adapted to the northern users' speed.

Ironically, the organized war the Haven Empire was accustomed to could no longer happen. Therefore, the commanders fought reliably.

On the other hand, the northern users were inexperienced in war but were different.

“It is impossible to be healed while running. And even if you do have protection spells, they will be quickly destroyed... Instead, I'll increase your movement speed with the twelve step wolf blessing.”

“That is enough. If I die quickly then I can eat fried chicken and beer while watching the television so thank you.”

“Knights! All knights on horseback gather towards me. When I give the order, charge down that path. Recruiting 2,000 people!”

“Archers, gather here. I've mathematically analyzed the pattern of the enemy's magic attacks. I am confident that it has a 82% reliability. There is a probability of your arrows hitting up to 7 times once you enter the range.”

“Oh, the northern users are revealing our cleverness. Did you appear on television as a mathematical genius?”

“No, I am a 3rd time examinee.”

“...”

The users actively sought opinions and found a way to fight themselves. It didn't have a major role in the war but it helped to deal more damage to the Haven Empire soldiers.

“Ohhhh, it is really cold.”

“All of a sudden, it is too cold.”

At that moment, the users thought they felt a chill due to the rain. The centre of the Haven Empire's army also felt the biting cold.

“Can the rain really make it cold to this extent? I know that in the past, the Northern Continent was one of the coldest places on the Versailles Continent.

“Is the haven Empire using cold magic? The weather has changed so suddenly.”

Ta da da da da doc!

The low level users that didn't have frost resistance felt their teeth chattering.

-You are feeling severe cold.

The body's physical abilities are reduced by 12%.

Satiety will reduce 42% faster.

In order to overcome the cold, it is recommended to wear thick clothes or light a fire.

It can be very bad if the severe cold is felt for a long time.

“Is this really a cold spell?”

Thin ice started to form on the armour and helmet. The rain also lowered the body temperature quickly. Due to that, the players found it

much more difficult to assault the enemy.

“Those dirty Hermes Guild bastards! The completion of a wide area magic!”

This was fatal for the novice users who fought randomly.

Kuweeek!

The avians had their feathers soaked by the rain and were forced to go back to Lavias. The avians had high levels but the cold and thick rain made it harder to fly.

However, the situation was also similar for the Haven Empire.

The overall attack power of the army was bound to fall from the pouring rain. The distance of the arrows and magic were reduced. The cold would be a significant disruption to the soldiers fighting.

It had been a few hours so the northern users charge was dying off while the Haven Empire's army continued proceeding steadily.

The soldiers and knights took out their cloaks. They could keep warm to some extent. But their body temperature continued lowering as time went on. Their bodies quickly became fatigued.

“Use a spell to protect the soldiers and raise their body temperatures.”

“It isn't possible. The magic attacks need to continue even if the rain is falling. Those guys will keep flocking!”

“Look properly. Right now we are blocking those guys. The soldiers won't die.”

“If we briefly stop the magic attacks then more enemies will come. And we can't give immunity from the cold to that many soldiers!”

The commanders and magicians were engaged in an argument. The commanders of the Haven Empire wanted the magic to keep attacking the enemies.

However, the falling temperature was unbelievable.

Before long, pure white snow started to fall from the sky and changed

into ice cubes in 2 minutes. The extreme wind chill fiercely pushed the soldiers.

Kutangtangtang!

A group of soldiers slipped on the icy ground. They slid for 10 metres before stopping.

The Hermes Guild users were embarrassed and stunned.

“How can the soldiers fall down with this level of wind?”

“The ground is too slippery. Completely ice! This temperature is changing over a large area...” Later.

The relaxed commanders had their complexion suddenly changed. More soldiers kept falling down.

“Do not walk quickly! Everybody, stay in your place as much as possible!”

The Hermes Guild users had hunted to a high level but this was the first time they encountered such a phenomenon.

Rain, snow and ice.

The weather in the area changed so quickly that they couldn't stand.

‘No, there is a reason behind this change.’

The Hermes Guild users announced this fact through the communication channel. A channel that was limited to commanders level 430 and over.

Remid Mikord: This is a disaster! When looking at it, this is the precursor to Weed's sculpting disaster.

Holsun: That is certainly not the only answer. Maybe magic or something different... And the disaster will affect a large area.

Mengcord: This time the disaster seems to be causing a cold. It must have been prepared for the fight.

Netu: Currently the battle is progressing. And although it is somewhat cold, it won't do much damage to us.

Halleker: Don't think of it that simply. We can withstand it but there might be an issue with the soldiers. They will lose a lot of their combat capabilities.

Gilled: Ice magicians. Their wide area attacks can do far more than decrease combat capabilities.

Mengcord: I agree. It is shallow but we still need to be wary of Weed. The cold air can decrease the vitality. Once an area completely freezes, the chill will spread around. Nevertheless, the cold won't cause a lot of constraints on magic.

2nd corps commander, Balbaro. You have permission to issue orders along with the 1st corps commander Draka. Use the communication channel to direct orders along with Draka.

Balbaro: Commanders will give an order to the entire army. There isn't a lot of information about the disaster so... The Hermes Guild will avoid a catastrophe by protecting all users of the guild from the ice. The magic units will protect the pre-determined units.

This is the Hermes Guild's chain of command so all users should follow the orders of their superiors without any complaints.

“Advocate of Fire!”

“Wind Barrier!”

The magicians used magic to protect themselves as well as specified units.

Mana was limited due to the ongoing battle but they used magic to avoid a significant amount of the cold.

‘A disaster is occurring on the wide plains.’

‘There is no need to be surprised by some damage. Even so, it isn't that bad. I still have my life. It would be good if more of my competitors are eliminated.’

Despite the large and small pieces of ice falling from the sky, the Hermes Guild users were able to remain calm.

The magicians created layers of magic protection.

In comparison, it was like the northern users were naked.

They were destroyed by the magic and the chill reached deep into their bones. They had low skills so it was impossible to fight normally against the freezing cold.

The good news was that the Haven Empire turned completely defensive rather than actively fighting.

The wind and ice cubes knocked into the armour and shield.

“Waaahhhhh, cold!”

“Everyone avoid it. A pointy piece of ice is falling! This is apparently a disaster caused by King Weed!”

“Is it really Weed? This is too much. Why is it attacking us as well?”

There were harsh complaints from the users waiting their turn to step on the battlefield and those that came to watch.

They were dedicated to protect the Arpen Kingdom. But they didn't think that Weed would attack the entire area. They worked in good faith so of course they felt betrayed.

But the members of the Grass Porridge Cult were deeply brainwashed. They had a huge crush on Weed so tried to think of the situation as positively as possible.

“Everybody repent. Those who feel resentment towards Weed have demons in their heart.”

“Believe in this disaster even if it means dying! Drink, Grass Porridge!”

It was like Weed had hooked them on a real estate scam! They crushed any serious accusations and prevented it from spreading through the north.

“Is there anyone who doesn't risk their lives in the assault? No. We've already given up many people as a result. And there is already no possibility of surviving. This is a great opportunity so don't be cheap

about your neck. This disaster is more disadvantageous to the Haven Empire.”

“This is a battlefield. Leave if you don’t want to risk your necks. One more kill!”

“We are garbage. At least that is what the Hermes Guild users are saying through their gaze. The important thing is knowing that they wasted time trying to win against garbage.”

“Show our resolution to die and let’s go. This disaster is for our happiness!”

Anyway, they decided to dedicate their necks but the outcome would still be the same. This incident would have an adverse effect on the Haven Empire so they welcomed it.

“But is this really a disaster caused by Weed? Are you sure?”

“Then... Even Hestiger emerged so Weed is certainly somewhere here.”

“It would be good just because of that.”

“Fight even if you freeze to death!”

The northern users rushed even more.

“Milk Porridge, march!”

“Black Sesame Porridge unit, show them that our bravery is comparable to the Toadstool Porridge unit!”

“Crab Porridge unit, it is the season for catching crabs!”

“Crab, crab!”

“Crab Porridge, heat up!”

“Ohhhh, delicious Crab Porridge!”

The magicians were using magic to protect themselves and the soldiers so the northern users just charged through like a herd.

The northern users shared the same mind in this battle.

Prevent the invasion of the Haven Empire.

They devoted themselves to it and have nothing to lose. This was also a lesson from the last northern war.

The Arpen Kingdom's development. A pace fast enough for the people living there to feel it every day.

Every time they visited the city, the street had changed and stores were selling new products. Even those who weren't users could feel the economic development.

While dungeon hunting, there were long distance travels that allowed them to explore new cities and villages with the population on the rise.

Those committed to participating in the war would build up achievements with the Arpen Kingdom. They wouldn't abandon the struggle for their kingdom.

'The Arpen Kingdom that King Weed created is an ideal place to live.'

They would risk their lives and fight together to protect it. The northern users already formed a consensus and did not waver from it.

They held their shields over their heads while running to protect from the ice and slid dozens of metres when falling to the ground.

After half of the northern users were tangled together, it was difficult for them to reach the army.

Those watching the ludicrous sight from behind felt something hot rise in their chests.

'The Arpen Kingdom...'

The people running ahead gave a deep impression.

"Loach Porridge unit, what the hell are we doing?"

"Warriors of the Sesame Porridge unit, this isn't the time to hesitate. Smash them to powder!"

"Carrot Porridge unit, this is the opportunity to impress your seniors in the Grass Porridge Cult!"

"Carrot!"

A crazy scene of collective brainwashing! However, that heat didn't remain for long.

The movement of a person running suddenly stopped. The land had completely frozen and their feet were stuck.

"I can't move at all!"

"Ugh! My feet have turned into ice cubes..."

The users just stood in place while looking around. The other users were baffled as well as they couldn't move except for a minority that had specially designed strong legs.

The priests and shamans cast protective magic and could move.

"Please help me."

"This way!"

The nearby users dismantle the ice but many lost their lives to the sharp ice. It was like the unbearable cold had returned to the north. Weed's disaster was a problem for the poor beginners.

Jajajajak!

The stiff bodies turned into ice.

The Haven Empire armour and magical protection gave them resistance to the rapidly lowering temperature but the damage to the northern users was crucial.

"Kuhuhu, those idiots."

"They are thoroughly thick. Those stupid..."

"That's right. This battle is now won."

There was no doubt this was Weed's disaster. Instead, it resulted in the massive deaths of the northern users.

Hestiger and his followers were still strong to a certain extent. Hestiger would kill hundreds every time he swung his sword and he was impossible to block. The power of fire meant that he could fight normally in the cold.

Still, it couldn't overcome the disaster.

"The lowered temperature has certainly benefited us."

"We will have good memories of conquering the continent."

"The Haven Empire has won again!"

The Hermes Guild users were chatting easily.

Grrrrrung!

A violent tremor was felt from the frozen ground. And it became increasingly serious. The trembling could be felt from their entire body.

"What the, is some scary monster coming from the ground?"

"No, the vibration is similar to an earthquake but..."

The questions of the users were answered in an instant.

From the east, a huge tsunami was coming from the lake in the mountains. Great Disaster Nature Sculpting had called the water that had been increased by the rain in order to sweep through the plains.

Kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa!

The speed of the approaching tsunami was frightening.

"Tsunami!"

"A tsunami on land... A real tsunami!"

The field of vision was narrowed due to the ice falling from the sky.

Once someone said the word tsunami, the story quickly spread. The people who couldn't see it learned that the tsunami was coming.

"Let's remain calm. Even though there is a tsunami... It is just a big and fast wave. The damage isn't strong. It can't kill... Waaahhhh!"

"It is furiously pushing. The damage!"

A tsunami with a height of over 100 metres was swallowed up by the Haven Empire. The armoured soldiers were swept away by the tsunami and were furiously pushed back and forth.

The tsunami swept away all the users, knights and magicians at once. The soldiers couldn't do anything about the advancing tsunami.

The tsunami was approaching fast and the users and soldiers combining their power couldn't stop it!

“Lean Shield!”

The armoured infantry tried to endure using their weight but it was useless. Even the magicians' shields were pushed away.

-Draka: Are you sure it is a tsunami?

-Gilled: It really is a tsunami. Coming towards me... Aaaack!

-Remid Mikord: This is a disaster. Weed the God of War's ploy...

-Balbaro: Stay calm. The tsunami will hit you will a few big waves but there won't be much damage. Weed has never used a disaster two times in a day.

Remid Mikord: Don't just listen to the stories. Weed the God of War...

Mengcord: We already know about the crisis. We have already repelled most of Weed's hidden tricks.

Kwaaaang!

The soldiers that lost their lives turned into grey light and dropped swords, spears, shields or armour.

Soon it changed into a tsunami of steel. The sight was enough to cause a mysterious terror. The tsunami swept across the soldiers frozen by the ice.

“Run away. Kuwooooh!”

The soldiers ran to the other side but were still caught by the tsunami. The supernatural power contained in the tsunami caused a lot of fear.

Still, the physical power wasn't that strong.

The tsunami swept away the soldiers but didn't kill all of them. The high levels of the Hermes Guild meant many of them were far from death.

“Kuwaaaaaah... Spinning?”

There were terrible screams of surprise. Those hit by the tsunami were in shock as they fell hundreds of metres along with debris.

“It is quite weak when looking at it.”

“I survived.”

The tsunami had pushed them hundreds of metres.

The high and fast tsunami had pulled water from the area but nevertheless, the amount of water didn't reach a wide area.

There was shock as many were swept away but a large number of the Haven Empire surprisingly survived.

Their high levels, armour and blessing was crucial in reducing the damage of the blessing. The tsunami disaster had covered approximately 2 corps of the Haven Empire. And they were immediately destroyed.

“This much... It is easily endured.”

“Not that many people died? A few people died but that was due to the density.”

“In the Central Continent, we lose that many soldiers in one or two battles. If we conscript soldiers then that number can be easily recovered.”

The Hermes Guild users thought like that.

The aftermath of the disaster wasn't over.

After the tsunami passed, the cold weather continued and the water left behind started freezing. It was like a glacier was created as the Haven Empire's bodies froze.

Furthermore, the tsunami had caused a large number of soldiers to be covered in debris. Over 1,000 people were collapsed and tangled up with fallen horses.

The NPC knights hastily exclaimed.

“Commander, we must fix the formations soon. The army's

organization is a mess because of this tsunami.”

Draka’s face stiffened and he said.

“It is pretty annoying. Before I thought I would soon destroy the Earth Palace. Either way, those northern users will also have a hard time fighting over the ground.”

The commanders thought they lost approximately 30,000~80,000 troops.

They had predicted that Weed would cause a disaster. The troops were widely spread so there wasn’t much damage.

Only those in the main area of the disaster had received damage or died.

‘The emergency of Hestiger in conjunction with the disaster... Weed had calculated this much.’

The younger commanders admired it.

Everyone expected there to be a plan for the war. But executing the plan was a different matter.

The northern users moved according to a large picture and the disaster was planned to sweep away the Haven Empire’s army.

‘Weed the God of War, his combat capabilities are really good. But ridiculously... Even so, he still swept away his own side?’

‘A person with this ability... Perhaps this is related to the depth involved in his sculptures? The indirect support in smaller combat is excellent... Well, let’s look at the actual damage.’

The magicians and priests healed the soldiers. Approximately 100,000 soldiers were injured but that damage would be overcome sooner or later.

“The ground is slippery so the enemies can’t attack. There will be a lull in the battle for a while.”

“Tell the troops. Reconstruct the destroyed formations... Have the soldiers fighting power recover quickly. The knights of the Hermes Guild

has to show out might. Attack those guys even harder.”

“Before that, it is good if we target Hestiger.”

Hestiger was still on a rampage despite the disaster. However, the players that followed him had been reduced in half by the disaster.

They would die easily under the elite troops of the Haven Empire. It was impossible to withstand the long ranged attacks of the Haven Empire.

Even so, Hestiger still had an amazing army of 1 million users.

“They are reckless.”

“They are good prey like the Abyss Knight.”

The Hermes Guild users stared at them with greedy eyes. The high level users were used to reaping victory. If they could kill Hestiger then they would receive the highest battle experience and compensation.

The warriors and knights eyed Hestiger while the thieves hid their bodies.

Porcal: Eliminate the huge headache.

Instrium: The same mind.

Banrommel: A fantastic competition. Is he called Warrior Who Saved the World? He is nothing in front of the might Haven warriors. Huhuhu.

Commanders of corps 3, 4 and 5, you will focus on eliminating Hestiger.

This was an opportunity to gain honour and compensation. The greedy people were determined to win against Hestiger and took action.

Then among the northern users, a merchant was selling goods in a loud voice. The ones riding on carriages were Mapon and Gamong.

“Now, selling cheaply. This is the first time a trader is telling the truth, I’m selling this at the original cost price! Iron studded boots for only 2 silver! It won’t slip on the hard ice and you can fight!”

“Dog sleds for you to ride on. A 4 seater dog sled optimized for ice, selling for an incredible price of 5 gold. If you want big or medium sized dog that can assist in battle then buy them for 78 gold and 98 silver! The

taste is different and they will surely be helpful in battle. The sleds are only on sale for today. And refunds or returns are impossible!”

“The iron studded boots!”

“An order of 300 boots over here!”

“I want to ride the dog sled!”

The merchants sold spiked goods.

Mapon led the line of carriages with a smiling face.

“This time I will receive a sizeable amount of profit.”

Of course the line about the cost price was a lie. He sold it for 2 silver but the cost price was 1 silver and 60 copper.

The price was really cheap but it had the lowest level quality. The durability of the leather goods wasn't something that could be recycled.

The mass production of low quality products!

Getting the information from Weed cost him 50 copper but this business was a big hit.

“The conscience of a merchant is really expensive. Even after being betrayed, they would continue to sell the very next day in Royal Road.”

The northern users could now fight on the slippery ground.

Bark bark bark!

And the advance of the dog sleds! Thousands of sleds rushed in a straight line towards the Haven Empire's army.

The disaster had destroyed the magic destruction zone and the robust defense formation of the infantry had been scattered. This was a chance for the northern users to build up some achievements.

“Grass porridge, grass porridge, grass porridge!”

An extensive number of northern users quickly gathered again and rushed. From the Haven Empire's position, there was nothing more tedious.

“Scramble. Tweet! Tweet! Tweet!”

Golden Bird flew in the sky near Lavias. The avians holding long spears headed towards the ground. They folded their wings and plummeted towards the ground at an extreme speed. And they spread their wings wide when they were close to the ground.

“Avian clan, begin the attack on the invaders!”

The birds cried out in unison. A choreographed attack was launched by the avians from the sky.

Chapter 5: Weed's Song

The charge of the northern users!

The joint attacks of the avians from the sky!

The circumstances had changed since the disaster.

The number of northern users and Haven Empire soldiers caught in Weed's disaster was more than 70,000. A mass murder that didn't give any mercy to the enemy.

"The Haven Empire is so strong. They won't easily fall from external attacks.

The situation wasn't different from what Weed thought.

The Haven Empire had a strong army that overcome death many times. They achieved overwhelming victories in difficult battles on the Central Continent. Those who didn't overcome difficulties wouldn't know the taste of victory.

"The northern players use the human wave tactics so the singly impact force is weak."

They needed a lot of strength to break through. The northern users dreamed of slaughtering the Haven Empire's army as they charged.

The Haven Empire's formation had collapsed but they could rebuild it again. The disaster had also changed the terrain but the magicians could easily melt the ice.

The battlefield was so wide that fights were taking place in many areas. An enormous number of Haven Empire soldiers still maintained their defenses.

"I need to break them. In order to win... Hmm, I guess this can't be a long battle."

Weed slapped Wy-3's neck.

"It is time to play. So let's go down!"

“Kueeeeh!”

And Wy-3 headed for the ground without any complaints.

Weed the God of War was going to war.

Jjaejaejaek!

“Ice Pillar Burst!”

“Multiple Piercing Arrows!”

“Heavenly Sticky Web!”

The avians flew erratically to avoid the arrows and magic aimed at them.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

The bodies of the northern users were piled up on the ground.

“Rise. Open your eyes, ghosts that never sleep. Live and get revenge on those that killed you! Dead Rise.”

Jeanne, Otem, Bohram, Harian, Gruzled, Varena and Gosyu!

Those that participated in the Immortal Legion quest emerged.

They grew quickly due to the nature of the profession and reached at least level 400. Jeanne had continued to hunt and his level surpassed 460.

The equipment was rusted and burnt but it was the best for the necromancer profession. Some cursed weapons and armour were maximized to increase the grudge of the summoned undead.

Weed was constantly consumed by quests so his level was still in the early 400s. He would feel pain in his stomach if he saw the growth of these necromancers!

The necromancers appeared and used the might of Bone Explosion on the Haven Empire’s army.

“Those just killed, live again!”

“Let’s go. I will focus on summoning the skeletons.”

“The numbers might be small but I will create a few doom knights.”

“The doom knights by Jeanne-nim. They will definitely be the best doom knights.”

The necromancers on the battlefield. Their individual strength was like an army.

Of course, the Haven Empire had the strongest army on the Versailles Continent so it was impossible for the necromancers to fight against them. Still, they had enough power to raise several thousand corpses.

The necromancers had no power at the beginning of combat. But the bodies of the dead would slowly accumulate.

The weak bodies were blown up and the strong were made again as undead.

The northern necromancers weren't lacking troops.

Furthermore, the necromancers curses made it very troublesome for the priests. The undead had a unique ability to lower the morale of the enemy and their ability to get up after collapsing also had a psychological effect.

This frantic melee was the best meal for them.



“But my body is itching just watching it.”

“Hrmm, the users of the north are fighting quite well. Even so, won't it be hard to reverse the defeat?”

“It seems so. Quite a lot of people have been gathered in the meantime. But it won't work.”

There were very high level users watching the battle from the Earth Palace.

They would lose a lot if they died.

Those who hated the Hermes Guild or liked adventures had migrated to the north.

Due to their high level of expertise and combat skills, they couldn't recklessly participated in the battle.

Many belonged to the Grass Porridge Cult but couldn't go to war. But they weren't the only ones watching the battle.

“The scale of the battle is really magnificent. I didn't expect it. Such dramatic battle spells. The scale of the war means that this might be written in the pages of the Versailles Continent's history.”

“I would love to fight... We can step forward.”

The Dark Gamers were watching from far away or from the Earth Palace.

Their eyes were only looking at the event.

Suddenly the sky and weather became clear.

The avians filled the sky and the battle on land continued without an end.

It wouldn't be possible even if they wanted to create a video.

The Dark Gamers were hoping that the Haven Empire would be defeated. Even so, the odds of them helping the northern users in battle was very low.

Their bodies were the most important to them.

The skill proficiency lost due to death would be difficult to recover and would take fairly long hours. They made money from hunting and completing quests.

The Dark Gamers had previously killed several Hermes Guild and Haven Empire members but the risk for this battle was too big.

However, none of the Dark Gamers dared leave this place no matter how foolish it was.

“Ahem, if the Haven Empire crumbles even a little bit...”

“Then we will be very busy.”



Lyrics started to be heard from the sky.

The water dripping from the low ceiling and windows.

Cold winds blowing in the wind.

Thunder booming and striking.

The house, shake the house.

Wugelgelgelgel wuwugelgelgel.

The high pitched ringing in their ears!

“The terrible song lyrics, tempo and pitch...”

“The continuous tone release in the middle of the song, no one can match Weed the God of War!”

The users fighting on the ground looked up as they heard the sound.

Many avains were flying around but there was only one person riding a wyvern.

Weed stood proudly while holding up the dragon sword, Red Star! Of course, he had transformed into a Chaos Warrior in order to use the Red Star.

However, the characteristics of the Chaos Warrior meant there was a big change. The big muscles enhanced his strength but agility and defense fell.

It was less suited for the basic principles of defense!

‘I’m always anxious about the stolen sword. I don’t want the red dragon to appear.’

The dragon that was the owner of the Red Star might appear but he had to use it in a large battle like this.

Weed yelled using Lion’s Roar.

Aigoo, it is freezing. Your entire body is aching.

The wind blows on the rain and I can’t turn on the electric blanket. Turn on the boiler.

The electricity and gas isn’t working.

Wugelgelgelgel wuwugelgelgel.

The young don't know. They don't suffer.

This is a warning to the youths.

Hundreds of lives that are suffering.

Where is my rice bowl?

Wugelgelgelgel wuwugelgelgel.

Sowing the ground with more seeds.

I still have to lift the spoon.

Wugelgelgelgel wuwugelgelgel.

The bards on the ground tried to understand the lyrics and the beat for the sake of their professional pride.

“N-no. Impossible.”

“The melody is more complex than the ancient lizardman's song. There is no melody.”

“P-poetic verses. Musings about the social conditions in reality. Starting from the natural environment, physical pain, elderly and welfare issues and income equality, they are all simple yet complex lyrics... Aaack!”

Weed's song became more difficult the longer it was heard!

And the bards cried out!

“Wugelgelgelgel wuwugelgelgel!”

They sang along without knowing the meaning of the song.

The northern users chorused in unison.

“Wugelgelgelgel wuwugelgelgel!”

An ominous feeling was heard from the meaningless sounds.

Weed singing a song had descended!

The avians centered around Weed. It seemed like he was leading an army down from the sky.

Weed had already used Sculptural Destruction to increase his vitality stat. It was in order to increase his health.

It would be regrettable if he was killed by a blind arrow.

“Haven Empire. You stepped on the land of the north and now you won’t be able to return!”

The eyes of the Hermes Guild changed at the repeated Lion’s Roar.

Weed had appeared to stop the northern conquest war. They no longer cared about fighting the northern users now that Weed was here.

The magicians waved both hands. The collected mana caused one hand to glow blue and the other one to glow red.

“Don’t miss this opportunity. Go, Piercing Flame Spear!”

“Catch him. The best prey. Blast Wave!”

Hundreds of magic soared up from the camp of the Haven Empire.

Weed snorted. This much wasn’t enough.

“Heh. How funny. Wy-3, isn’t avoiding this much inevitable?”

“Kkueeeee!”

Wy-3 didn’t have enough breath to moan. It knew that danger was coming from the ground.

Its heart was filled with complaints but Wy-3 spread its wings and entered some high speed maneuvers. It flew past the enormous amount of magic approaching.

“Waaaaaah!”

The northern plains were filled with cheers.

The magic that exploded at Weed’s sudden appearance caused a spectacular effect.

The wyvern moved quickly in the air but the magic was persistent. The magicians of the Hermes Guild kept attacking but many didn’t reach him. Wy-3 flew on a different path or avoided it, causing magic to explode

together.

A great magic battle unfolding in the air!

Having the magicians focused on the sky was helpful for the combatants on the ground.

“Tweet tweet, fight like Weed-nim.”

“It is an honour for the eagles to fight together with him.”

The avians joined Weed.

The users that joined the avians naturally gathered because they wanted to fight by Weed’s side. Some of the avians carried strong human members of the Sky Porridge unit.

Weed’s eyes quickly swept over the army of the Haven Empire.

‘Um... The common soldiers are annoying but the knights are quite desirable. The Hermes Guild has a large number of people over level 400.’

Level wasn’t an absolute measure of strength. He always lost levels when using Sculpture Resurrection or Sculptural Life Bestowal.

‘That place... Although it might be hard to access due to the magicians. I will save those guys to eat later. First, it is safer to be around Hestiger.’

Weed cried loudly.

“Wy-3, Hestiger is in danger so let’s go help him!”

“Kkuuaack!”

Wy-3 headed towards Hestiger.

Lava was shooting up and flames roaring in an area of several hundred metres so it was easy to know where he was fighting.

Hestiger had broken through the Haven Empire’s army with his followers behind him In other words, it was using him as a spoon to hide behind.

“Go.”

Weed jumped off Wy-3's back when he was approximately 600 metres from the ground.

Hundreds of magic and arrows flew towards him as he fell towards the ground. It was evidence that every area of the Haven Empire was watching for Weed.

“A tremendous welcome mat.”

Weed pulled out the Ancient Shield while falling in the air.

It couldn't be repaired but the unique shield boasted tremendous defense. He didn't care to use it during dungeon hunts but it was an important battle so he took out shield.

A huge amount of arrows and magic were poured towards him but most of them were blocked by the Ancient Shield.

-The durability of the Ancient Shield has decreased by 1.

“Kuuuk!”

Weed's health only decreased by 14%. However, the Ancient Shield only had 16 durability left so it caused grief to rise in his heart.

If he suddenly fell to the ground then he would receive some degree of damage from the magicians but he had bought a Lightness Feather from Lavias. It was sold for the expensive price of 50 silver but it stopped him from crashing into the ground.

Weed landed lightly on the ground but Hestiger had ran on already.

He killed 100 people out of frustration as he advanced.

Hestiger's other followers gathered beside Weed.

“Ohh, Weed-nim. To see you this near... Quite plain.”

“It is a pleasure. My name is Jakson. I am the lord of Horemong Village...”

“I am the dwarf warrior, Iron Hand. My dwarf friends who are blacksmiths keep on telling me about your great sculpting skills.”

Weed looked around at the users in the vicinity.

The users of the Arpen Kingdom were wearing a variety of advanced equipment. Those who followed behind Hestiger could be called quite influential in the Arpen Kingdom.

‘My life in the future. I will make these people regular customers.’

This was a battlefield so he couldn’t greet each person one by one.

“It is nice to meet everyone.”

Weed lifted the Red Star. The users also raised their weapons.

Chwa cha cha chang!

Weed passed by the weapon holding users with the Red Star! It was a nice behaviour to increase the morale of the soldiers. They followed.

‘This person isn’t that great.’

Weed advanced towards Hestiger’s back. And the remaining users complained.

“What is this? The durability of my sword has gone down by 7.”

“The attack of my sword is completely reduced.”

“Damn. My favourite weapon!”

The people were grouchy due to the damage caused by Red Star when it bumped into their weapons.

They didn’t know it but Weed had received a handful of blessings from the priests before coming here.

“Fight well, Weed-nim!”

The users found it fun to fight with such blessings.

The presence of priests in Royal Road was very precious. The female priests stared at him but Weed just ran forward.

“I am the Hermes Guild’s Drenkil. Hestiger, I will kill you.”

“There is no need for words in battle. Speak with your skills.”

Hestiger cut the user called Drenkil.

The basic defense blessings from the priests and the armour couldn't withstand the flames and the Hermes Guild user burned up.

'It was an excellent choice. Life should always be comfortable when standing in line.'

Weed reached Hestiger's side. And Hestiger stopped the scimitar aiming towards Weed.

"Master, you have come!"

".....Yes, Hestiger."

Weed was startled but he hid it calmly.

If he was hit by Hestiger's attack then he would have received a large injury or even died.

"I don't want to lead in this battle. It is really crowded. Please give me a command."

Despite Hestiger's high level, he submitted to Weed's orders.

"There is no apparent way for now. Rush forward and kill all visible enemies.

"I understand. Then do you want to fight ahead of me like we did in the past?"

"...No. You should open the way for me. I am letting you take the lead."

"Yes!"

Weed followed behind Hestiger.

Hestiger's attacks covered 10 metres, 20 metres as the flames rolled over the soldiers. Multiple Hermes Guild users were defeated with one swing of his sword.

"Kuohh, immensely strong. This presence..."

"That is my share."

Weed charged those barely left alive by Hestiger!

-The Silver Helmet of Siodram has been acquired.

-The Belt of Glory has been acquired.

“Lucrative!”

Both experience and items could be obtained from killing users. Their levels were more than 400 so just one item taken would be a huge jackpot!

The Hermes Guild members had a higher probability of dropping valuable items because their infamy was high.

“This is the taste.”

Hestiger smashed the forces of the Hermes Guild and Haven Empire as he broke through. Those who were the direct targets were injured and then instantly finished off by Weed.

The users that Weed missed were dealt with by the northern users. The eyes of those following lit up.

“The world is like this.”

Weed wasn't naive to think that the northern users only followed Hestiger to protect the north.

They would also get profit. High income could be picked up on the battlefield!

“Well, rotten is rotten. This is the world.”

Those blinded by greed followed behind Weed.

“Weed.”

“God of War! I will have your neck!”

Three knights wearing rare armour rushed towards Weed.

His eyes estimated that they were at least level 430. Their levels were higher than Weed.

“My damn popularity. It is inconvenient.”

Weed was annoyed as the enemies actively jumped at him. He didn't have time to take on three opponents like this.

It was an extremely difficult situation on the battlefield so he needed to stick as closely to Hestiger as possible.

Then an ambush was launched from the sky. Hundreds of thousands of avians had flow down along with Weed. The avians pecked the Hermes Guild users and Haven Empire's army with their beaks.

The three knights were covered by the avians.

"Hmm, your level isn't enough to challenge me! Blink!"

Weed used the short range teleportation that was the unique ability of the Chaos Warrior. And he attached himself close to Hestiger's side.

-The red dragon Sword Red Star had absorbed the energy of the fire flowing around.

Strength, agility and vitality has increased significantly.

Your physical condition is the best.

Just like the desert warriors, the chaos warrior had the ability to strengthen themselves through fire.

Being close to Hestiger doubled the attack of the Red Star and increased the characteristics of the species by 30%.

"Fire Explosion, Fire Extinction and Flames of Hell!"

The powerful skills that could be used through the Red Star!

Hestiger broke through the front.

-The spearman Jenner has been killed.

The skill proficiency of Swordsmanship has improved.

-The Ullum Knights have been defeated.

Fame has increased by 498.

-Strength has increased by 1.

It was an excellent harvest of items.

A true master of the spoon!

Although Hestiger had excellent combat power, he was just at the level of a rice spatula.

Other users would be happy to follow Weed and his legends would be recorded down in history.

That's why he was the important target for the Haven Empire soldiers and the Hermes Guild members.

"The King of the Arpen Kingdom. The Haven Empire must cut off Weed's head!"

"Weed the God of War! Today will be your end!"

The NPCs and users aimed for Weed. Weed didn't retreat. Hestiger just took care of them first.

"You have to climb over me first before reaching the Great Emperor."

Hestiger killed more than 10 people flocking towards Weed with one swing of his sword. The users then suffered great damage from Weed's subsequent attack!

-The infamous Green Pigs have been slaughtered.

A large amount of experience has been obtained.

The Hermes Guild users had high infamy so he could gain a lot of experience. The battlefield was an excellent hunting ground if he managed to survive.

The handsome Hestiger smiled brightly.

"Master, the time when we wandered the desert has crossed through my mind. At that time, we often fought like this. We handled greedy kings in such battles."

"Yes, those memories are resurfacing. In order to deprive you of achievements.. No, we were together then."

Weed diligently collected items while talking to Hestiger.

-A small dagger has been earned.

-A small dagger has been earned.

People often discarded a lot of japtem. In Weed's case, he felt like he got a grey hair every time he needed to discard a japtem.

“Calling Death Knight Van Hawk! Calling the Vampire Lord Torido!”

Pu shu shu shuk!

Black smoke occurred as Van Hawk appeared.

He had become a little stronger after his experience as an Abyss Knight. He had reached the peak of a Death Knight and learned more skills. Of course, it would be a very long time until he became an Abyss Knight again.

Torido's body that was wrapped in a cloak emerged from the ground.

The dignity and authority of a vampire lord!

“Incompetent bastards!”

“ ... ”

Van Hawk and Torido didn't say anything.

Weed lectured Van Hawk on a daily basis about his actions as an Abyss Knight and Van Hawk just stayed silent.

Torido was very strong in the beginning but now he couldn't show the proper dignity of a vampire lord. The fact that Van Hawk had surpassed him gave a significant psychological impact.

At times like this, Weed didn't have time to take into consideration their morale.

“Van Hawk, you will go to the undead and command them!”

“I know Master.”

“Don't fight stupidly like before and take care of them. If you don't do it properly then you will be punished.”

“I will keep that in mind.”

“Torido, fight in moderation. Rather than fight, suck the blood of the people surviving on the battlefield.”

“I will do so.”

His two subordinates entered the battlefield. The disadvantage of the undead was that they were easily melted down by holy magic.

However, they became stronger under Van Hawk’s direction and Torido’s brainwashed slaves were also useful.

Weed continued fighting as he received the enemy’s concentrated attacks. This was a chance for his subordinates to do well.

Van Hawk and Torido turned into smoke and quickly disappeared.

“Kill those guys.”

“Everybody jump!”

More enemies flocked to Weed and Hestiger.

The value of the name God of War spread through the Hermes Guild. The commanders in the guild chat continuously told them to look out for Weed and Hestiger.

They were targets that needed to be eliminated in order to conquer the north.

The commanders didn’t even mind that the formation was collapsing like dominoes. The overall situation wasn’t important. This was a chance for the Hermes Guild users to kill Weed the God of War.

And after the war ended, there would be a chance to conquer the Versailles Continent.

“Huhuhu, you won’t escape my eyes. Chains of Fear.”

“Foolish guy. Guillotine of Burning Death!”

Curse magic flew towards Weed.

The powerful users would receive preferential treatment from the Hermes Guild. They offered to develop the abilities of the warlocks so they had a higher percentage compared to other guilds.

The warlocks cast advanced curses towards Weed and Hestiger.

-The Goddess' Knight Armour had destroyed the black magic.

-Red Star has granted an immune effect.

-The Lord of the Continent Seal has granted resistance to harmful magic.

During his days as the desert ruler, he had feared curses that weakened his body. The Embinyu Church constantly poured out heinous divine curses.

Due to the quest that required rapid growth, he lacked time and didn't have a variety of items. In the warring period, he especially lacked equipment to defend against divine power.

But now he had the divine armour made of helium, a weapon made by a dragon and the Ruler of the Continent Seal. A complete set of items to defend against curses!

The curses flew by.

Hestiger, the Warrior who Saved the World endured the curses with his own ability.

"This is really perfect. A good harvest."

As usual, Weed maintained a wide view of the battlefield.

The avians that came down to help Weed suffered from the attacks. The users that followed behind were reduced by the Haven Empire.

The level of the enemies that appeared kept on increasing. But if he was next to Hestiger then he would never die!

Kwa kwa kwa kwa kwang!

A strong blast suddenly hit Weed's back.

-The thief Sneker has struck you.

The blow has decreased health by 13%.

The body's balance has been temporarily reduced.

Thief Sneker!

He was a famous pickpocket in the Hermes Guild. After the war broke out, he would infiltrate enemy lines and attack before fleeing.

There were advantages similar to an assassin but a thief had slightly higher vitality. Once targeting the enemy's weakness, it was possible to pour out consecutive attacks. Weed could feel it. Even so, sculptural destruction meant that he wasn't in a crisis.

'It is great. Sneker is a famous guy and a thief is a relatively popular profession. The items he is wearing...'

Weed swiftly turned to deal with Sneker.

"Master is in danger. Second Coming of Fire!"

"Kueek!"

The thief Sneker was engulfed by the unquenchable fire. The scimitar wielding Hestiger also had a variety of wide area skills. The fire on Sneker's body quickly escaped to the bodies of the surrounding knights.

-Health has been restored by absorbing the energy of fire.

The bodies close to Weed were on fire.

It was like receiving healing magic as his health quickly replenished.

'Yes, it was an excellent choice to stick close to Hestiger. My rice spatula that will scoop up the enemy.'

Weed watched the Hermes Guild users and swallowed his drool.

Chapter 6: A War that isn't Possible

Draka was the commander that led the army of the Haven Empire.

“The captains are leading properly. A prolonged battle wasn't what I wanted.”

The resistance from the northern users hadn't been that impressive. It wasn't a mature part of the Versailles Continent. The knights were far too weak.

However, if there was a strong leader then there would be some results. Weed caused a disaster and had Hestiger helping him.

If they had the ability then it was natural to use it. If he had the capacity for mass destruction then he would actively take advantage of it at every possible moment.

Most of Draka's complains were towards the leaders of the Haven Empire's army.

“The commanders are powerless. What use is the role of the knights and commanders?”

Lafaye and the Hermes Guild tended to carry out unbeatable tactics. The strongest army with 1.7 million troops.

Thanks to the exception formations and experience of the troops, they could confront many enemies.

Weed and Hestiger had entered the Haven Empire's army and was waging an infinite battle. They killed many users of the Hermes Guild but the Haven Empire's army hadn't collapsed yet.

“But the enemy's intention is to use close combat to wear us down and win the battle.”

Draka held a meeting.

He didn't like the war so far. The northern users were an unstoppable force that kept on coming.

From a commander's perspective, this fight was too humiliating. A

commander couldn't make any judgements like a scarecrow.

"The defensive formations of the army absolutely can't be defeated by the coming enemies."

In the case of the Central Continent.

Sometimes it was possible to fight with high numbers using the terrain. Or the commanders would take advantage of the knights in order to overcome many situations.

Being the leader of the commander of the northern conquest army was a great position of pride.

A huge army was curled up and unable to fight confidently. This was offensive to Draka's pride and honour as a commander.

In fact, he was upset but greed actually had a larger effect in his heart.

A powerful army that couldn't be defeated. A commander who wanted to use more aggressive tactics in order to win!

"This can be called a victory but... A battle isn't a simple thing."

Draka whispered to Balbaro who was the commander of the 2nd corps. They were close friends and colleagues.

-What is the situation?

-This is the forefront. The northern users are coming like crazy while the avians are attacking the front and rear.

-The damage?

-A lot of soldiers have died because of the disaster and the formations are a mess. It is being restored little by little so there are no problems blocking them.

-The battle... What will happen?

-Why are you asking?

-Just do it.

-Naturally it will be our victory. You know that we can't lose this battle.

But it looks like we will be fighting for most of the day. The resistance of the north is strong. The siege weapons are broken and cumbersome.

Draka also sent a whisper to Porcal, commander of the 3rd corps.

-The current situation?

-The archers and magicians are trying to recover but... Enemies keep falling from the sky. The avians are carrying people so it is causing a headache.

-Weed and Hestiger?

-They are surrounded. There is a chance to focus the magic attacks on them but there is no guarantee they can't break out. Those guys will become tired in the future.

Draka contemplated for a while.

'Many users are gathered to defend the north and they are prepared to fight all night until they die.'

A huge scale war on the Versailles Continent. Weed had emerged to decide the fate of the northern continent.

Draka's eyes gleamed.

"The current system of the Haven Empire is powerful but needs to be discarded sometimes. The real triumph will be achieving a perfect victory in Draka's name."

Draka spoke in the guild chat for the Haven Empire's commanders.

Draka: As the commander in chief of the army, I am issuing an order to all commanders. Instead of waiting, each corps will actively march forward and crush the enemy!

Instrum: Are you serious? That is different from the tactics that the leaders decided on.

Balbaro: There is no problem with the current battle so why throw it away?

Draka: I will take full responsibility. This is my command but I will not

force you to push. If you want to win the battle as a small fry then there is no need to follow. However, if you want to be a hero then let's start our war!

“1st corps march!”

The 1st corps started to loosen their defense formation and advanced. They expressed their frustration by dashing towards the northern users.

The knights, cavalry and infantry followed behind.

“Go. Kill them all!”

Draka was a competent commander and had an outstanding personal force following him. He had excellent leadership abilities which was why he was given control of the northern conquest army.

“Draka is going... I'm coming as well. 2nd corps march!”

Balbaro also began moving his forces.

Troops of 10,000 or 30,000 rapidly started advancing. Depending on the commander, each troops had slightly different attributes.

Balbaro's corps was mobility.

He gained the special ability 'rapid pace' through war experiences and gave it to his army. The commander increased the speed of the march by 17% and reduced fatigue by 62%.

15 units of the 2nd corps started subduing the northern users.

It was like a relaxing turtle suddenly decided to harm its enemies. Like wild beasts, the 2 corps actively moved out to slaughter the enemies.

The 3rd, 4th, 5th, and 6th corps belatedly started moving.

Each commander understood Draka's mood after hearing the command. It was the same for them. In the current combat situation, it was reasonable to become active in order to gain more benefits.

“Does he want to plug in the flag of the northern conquest with his own hands? It makes sense as a commander. There is no such thing as being too greedy in a war.”

“It was frustrating. Besides, we won’t be rebuked since this is Draka’s order. And our purpose is to kill Weed and take the Earth Palace.”

“If the war ranges freely then it will become a public showdown? The 5th corps will kill the largest number of enemies. Full force assault!”

“The 6th corps has a higher proportion of magicians so we are weak in direct combat but... The knights that trained in magic will show off their abilities.”

The Haven Empire’s army was showing dramatic movements. Whole crowds struck towards the northern users and the Earth Palace.



“As expected. This is the effort of training an enormous military over several years in Royal Road.”

“The process of overcoming the difficulties is what makes it fun. Just relax. The current military power of the Haven Empire can’t compare with what is on screen... It will be sufficient to conquer the continent.”

Bardray, Lafaye and the core leadership of the Hermes Guild were at the Imperial Palace while the war with the north was taking place.

A video was transmitted via magic on an entire wall. It was possible to see videos from the eyes of the commanders as well as those being broadcasted by the stations.

There were also 24 users not part of the Hermes Guild. They were people of the economic world.

They were meeting with the Hermes Guild in the Haven Empire in order to decide some details. There were several practical procedures remaining but the investment was already finished so they were invited to the palace to see the northern war.

A red faced dwarf asked.

“I was surprised, the Haven Empire’s military... Is there a particular trick to becoming stronger in Royal Road?”

Bardray laughed lightly.

“Just fight well. The process is hard to describe in words.”

“That answer is too vague. But it makes sense. You become the ruler of the continent’s strongest and most influential power for a reason.”

“With your support, the Hermes Guild doesn’t need to have any concerns about our growth. If you like then the knights of the Haven Empire can run you through a few drills.”

“Hahaha, I am grateful to accept your offer.”

He was a wealthy person from the Middle East but had chosen a warrior occupation. The advantage of a dwarf with the blacksmith skill was that a number of different items could be created.

Most financial people had been in Royal Road in the past. The television was constantly showing news about the daily economic expansion in Royal Road. Some distrusted state of the art technology but experienced Royal Road based on the recommendation of their children.

‘This investment will offer boundless potential in the future.’

‘A whole new world where I can get power and interests.’

‘Developing more resorts... If I have the capital and land to create resorts in the Haven Empire then there will be no end to the profits. There will be an endless supply of tourists and the political, licensing and building processes are difficult but I have the time and money. I will change this continent to a paradise on earth.’

The wealthy people would receive a share of their investments. Bardray and the other leaders would also benefit.

The wealthy investors received regular reports that business was proceeding smoothly.

“If I look at it a little longer, it is like real cooking.”

“Do you want to try the food that comes out from the Imperial Palace?”

There was a sumptuous feast as they watched the battlefield from afar.

‘As a man, I want to live like this.’

Bardray looked at the powerful people gathered in this room and soaked up the mood. People with strong capital and influence in reality respected and invested money in him.

‘I am no longer an ordinary human being. As emperor of the Haven Empire, I will write a new myth of immortality. He would become powerful in virtual reality and physical reality.

Bardray and Lafaye’s eyes met with a significant glance.

‘We’ve had a really big success.’

‘In the future, all the profits will be ours.’

Once the Haven Empire was on a solid rock, they would dominate Royal Road for a long period of time.

Lafaye felt hateful towards the northern users that had gathered to defend the Arpen Kingdom.

‘Our profits will become bigger the more we obtain in Royal Road. They will become citizens of the Haven Empire whether they want to or not.’

The desire to conquer the Versailles Continent started after seeing Royal Road on the news. As more users joined Royal Road, the popularity continued to rise.

In the holiday season, people joined Royal Road to entertain themselves with the mountains and valleys.

This was another world and became the ruler of virtual reality. Then the military of the Haven Empire started moving quickly and violently. The army had scattered in order to subdue the northern users.

“Indeed... It really feels like a war in medieval times. The magicians and knights are tremendous. I have been interested in war from an early age and collected civil war weapons but that hobby is obsolete in front of Royal Road.”

Lafaye laughed softly at the words from an American real estate tycoon.

“If you become a lord then you can command the knights directly.”

“It is more complicated to reign in Royal Road so I would rather go around fighting on adventures. Still, this virtual reality makes my blood boil like a youth...”

“You can do whatever you want.”

Lafaye smiled while sipping a glass of wine.

However, the leaders watching the video on the wall showed signs of nervousness.

-How did this happen?

-It is Commander Draka-nim’s independent decision.

-Did we allow such an active offensive?

-Never. It was outside our control.

The leaders rejected this policy when first determining how to conquer the north. The commanders were allowed independence on the battlefield but if it wasn’t an urgent situation then they should receive permission first.

The northern conquest army was huge so the leaders wanted to make sure they had a tight control over it. They had directed it to a complete victory.

The investors asked.

“Hoh, I wonder what it feels like to participate in the war?”

“Wouldn’t you just lose your life within a few minutes?”

“At my villa... I will have to physically train for the war.”

From their point of view, the northern conquest army changing to aggressive tactics was worth seeing. The knights and infantry rushed out to meet the users.

Lafaye went back to watching the video.

‘The approach is different but it isn’t bad for victory. There isn’t only one way of winning. It might be better to show off our fighting power at the moment of victory.’

The 1st, 3rd and 4th corps headed towards the Earth Palace in order to fly the flag of the Haven Empire.

Defeating the region with the most number of users. It would look good to destroy the Earth Palace and the northern users.

Lafaye and the leaders had planned a defense formation because the opponent was Weed. There were some disadvantages because the northern users wouldn't back down.

There were some contingency operations. They absolutely couldn't fail even if Weed got involved.

Given that they would rule the north in the future, he wanted a complete victory without worrying about the damage.

However, there was no perfect plan so there were thousands of possibilities.

'It isn't a bad approach. I respect Draka for making that decision.'

Lafaye and the leaders could give an order to rebuild the army to its original formation. However, he feared chaos and decided to give permission.

'After the northern conquest is finished... I need to make an example of Draka. After the conquest, I need someone who listens to commands.'

Lafaye's face hardened but he never even dreamed of losing the war. The gap in power was too large so it was a war that couldn't be lost.



"Stop them!"

"Uaaaack! S-so strong."

"They are engaging in battle with the chariots!"

The Haven Empire's combat units appeared.

The battle chariots looked plain but its body was 10 metres of steel and pulled by chimeras that would only obey their commands.

The 1st corps that was Draka's flagship contained the best soldiers. As

they advanced on the battlefield, the elite soldiers achieved victory every time.

The power of the 3rd corps was relatively weak but contained many Hermes Guild users who did chimera research.

The magicians started using various summoning magic and black magic. The 4th corps was filled with combat shamans.

The battle chariots mercilessly smashed the enemy.

The 3 corps of the Haven Empire's army advanced towards the Earth Palace. The northern users that tried to defend against it died horribly.

The destructive power of the Haven Empire's army was completely different compared to when they were defending.

"There is no chance of winning from the front so attack it from the side!"

"Believe in our numbers. You don't need to panic. An opportunity will come. Surround them and attack!"

"Catch the ones that fall behind!"

The northern users took the chance to fight.

Although the magic destruction zone had disappeared, the northern users still found it difficult to fight against the Haven Empire.

"Break, break through!"

"Don't waste time!"

There was a subtle competition between the 1st, 3rd and 4th corps. The first corps to capture the Earth Palace would gain significant achievements.

Draka was the commander in chief but the leaders of the 3rd and 4th corps also had ambition. Just like Draka, they hoped to end the war perfectly by marching into the Earth Palace.

"At full speed!"

"Raise your maneuverability. Go straight through."

“We will go first. Have the knights clear the way!”

The northern users collapsed like straw in front of the Haven Empire’s thrust. But a significant amount of Haven Empire troops were lost to the arrows and magic.

The Haven Empire fought violently with the northern users.

“There is something suspicious about their movements.”

Weed looked around and noticed the movement of the Haven Empire’s army. He noticed too late that several of the army corps had withdrawn.

“Those guys are moving even faster. The battle is taking place elsewhere so can the Earth Palace stop them?”

Only users were guarding the Earth Palace.

Weed was surrounded by high level defense troops. It was difficult to find a way to safely stop the large number of troops heading towards the Earth Palace.

Weed’s face became pale.

“Kuoooh, I realized that my plan was wrong.”

A cruel plan that caused heart disease and high blood pressure!

The Haven Empire’s strike could destroy the Arpen Kingdom and also deal significant damage to Weed’s pockets.

Weed was momentarily dizzy at the thought.

“There is nothing I can do. Right now I am playing with Hestiger.”

Weed and Hestiger were taking care of the Haven Empire’s army.

In the vicinity of the northern users, it was the opposite situation as the Haven Empire smashed through them. Of course, it was also because Weed had the rice spatula Hestiger by his side.

“You’ve noticed the difference? However, it is already too late Weed!”

The commander of the 6th corps, Drom spoke while Weed and Hestiger were fighting. The Haven Empire’s troops received a command and

moved. Soon a wide, open space occurred around Weed and Hestiger. This place was filled with the lite troops of the 6th corps.

The magic knights.

They were unique knights that could use magic. They could use magic attacks as well as combat to break through the enemies.

It was through a crude method but had surprising results in enormous battles. They could attack from a distance and it significantly improved their ability to take a blow.

Weed's eyes moved quickly at the sight.

Against an army or monsters, he needed to understand the pros and cons.

'This... They are tough opponents. If I was fighting alone then I would take the maximum damage.'

The elite troops of the 6th corps.

The NPC knights reached the late 300s while most Hermes Guild users were over level 430. Even the equipment they were wearing made them powerhouses.

The individuals that used tactics would have their power increased by several times.

"Weed, the 6th corps will take your head."

"Is that right?"

"Any last words?"

Drom started talking before the battle. Weed was in front of him so he naturally wanted to look cool for the broadcasting stations.

Even if they were commanders in the northern war, they didn't have a high amount of awareness among general users.

Weed also wanted to moderately deal with him. Typically he would receive an appearance fee from the broadcast partners.

"You have invaded the land of the north so only your body will return."

“Hahahahaha!”

Drom laughed loudly.

In fact, it wasn't that funny but he acted like it was for the television broadcast. In order to look like the hero of a movie!

Drom stopped laughing.

“The King of the Arpen Kingdom has turned a blind eye to reality. Well, I hope you can feel the freedom of dying in battle. Start!”

The magic knights moved in a circular motion with Weed and Hestiger in the centre. There was 1,000 of them on mounts.

It was somewhat low compared to the elite troops of other corps but that didn't matter. Including the magicians, there was a total of 2,000 people.

Weed considered an early breakthrough.

“Hestiger, you will lead the way.”

“Yes, Great Emperor!”

The dangerous and tough work would be left for his subordinate first! Hestiger bolted towards the magic knights.

“You won't be able to pass!”

“Heavy Air Resistance!”

“Turbulent Strong Winds!”

Kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa!

Magic was used in order to block Hestiger's advance.

“Blazing Firestorm of Penance!”

He wielded his weapon and killed 16 magic knights.

“Storm of Rage!”

A firestorm rose from Hestiger's sword and aimed at the magic knights. The flames swelled and the bodies of the magicians nearby caught fire.

“Kuaaak!”

“Save me, my body is on fire!”

“The fire can’t be quenched. The magic just burns even more!”

The area was filled with screams in seconds.

“No, unbelievable!”

Drom’s face turned pale.

He couldn’t understand the situation at first! The troops he was so confident about had easily collapsed.

Drom had been located on the left side and couldn’t see Weed and Hestiger properly while they had been fighting. Only a few people in the army could see how strong they were.

Each corps ran up to deal with Weed without seeing his previous combat.

“These guys aren’t special.”

Weed watched quietly for a moment. He wondered where the hell Drom’s confidence came from.

They were helpless in front of Hestiger. It was like gangsters jumping a person only to discover they were a former national level judo player.

After confirming it, Weed joined Hestiger in fighting the magic knights.

‘Well, it’s not like we have no weaknesses.’

Despite is superior force, even Hestiger would get tired sometime. Still, there was no reason they couldn’t easily break through. Hestiger was too powerful and the flames he emitted complemented Weed. Hestiger’s attribute of fire was an enemy itself when used by Weed.

Drom was freaked out but soon regained his spirit.

“Magic knights, tie up their ankles! Stop them from leaving this place. The 6th corps will initiate a fatal attack here!”

The magic knights and Hermes Guild members immediately resisted.

“What, Commander? Are you going to kill all of us?”

“It is the only way to stop them! Don’t say anything and just fight. There will be backlash if you disobey orders. And if you succeed then the rewards... Isn’t this amount of damage worth it if we can get Weed?”

“Damn.”

The urgent conversation was conducted through a shout, not a whisper.

Weed quickly noticed the situation.

Most organizations were willing to take some losses in order to achieve their goal.

‘The magic knights are planning to pour ranged magic attacks on us.’

Weed and Hestiger were in a densely concentrated area of the Haven Empire’s army. It was inappropriate to use ranged attacks here. The Haven Empire troops were widely spread in front of him. They were essentially hostages to the indiscriminate attacks.

However, Weed wasn’t the type to live peacefully if his life was at risk. In addition, the organization would sacrifice anything in order to preserve their own safety.

“Hestiger, he is your goal. Aim for that guy. Him!”

“I understand, Master!”

Weed and Hestiger simultaneously sprang towards Drom.

“Impossible. Rupture of the Corrupted Palace!”

The guard troops around the commander unleashed powerful arrows. However, Hestiger had an aura of lava around his body that just melted the arrows.

“Blink!”

Weed drifted through the attacks using the short distance teleportation.

He was able to appear beside some guards and quickly subdued them using the element of surprise.

Weed was then surrounded but Hestiger would arrive to sweep them all away.

“Dammit. They grasped the situation pretty quickly. Stop them no matter the cost! Catch them!”

Drom noticed their target and turned around to flee.

He was a commander of the Haven Empire but it was too difficult to deal with Hestiger and Weed at the same time. He didn't want to fight a losing battle.

Drom had wanted to reproduce Bardray's fight with the Abyss Knight. After finishing, he would emerge as a hero of the Earth Palace battle.

The mistake in his calculation was that Weed wasn't like Van Hawk. He had overcome many situations in life and in Royal Road with dirty tricks. He also had Hestiger's brute strength on his other side.

“Chase him.”

“Yes Master.”

“Break them all.”

“It isn't hard!”

Weed and Hestiger collapsed the core of the 6th corps while chasing.

Every place they passed had fire burning. Drom was too fast and they soon escaped from the encirclement. In no time at all, Hestiger was far from the area where the northern users were fighting.

‘The weight on my body is gone. I can feel at ease and fight better.’

There was a deafening roar from the land behind them. The magic knights were aiming mortal attacks at them.

“What are you doing? We are on the same side...!”

Drom reprimanded his men but then realized he made a great mistake.

The ranged attack troops consisted of a lot of NPCs.

It was quite tricky to give freedom to subordinates. Instead of making

decisions during the battle, they would obey orders first.

The Hermes Guild users stopped their attacks but the rest of the troops attacked.

The magic attacks fell from the sky and destroyed the magic knights that the 6th corps were the most proud of. And the wide range of the magic attacks caused the damage to expand even further.

Drom hurriedly issued a command to the magic unit.

“Cancel, cancel the attack!”

Weed and Hestiger came closer to him.

“Your destiny must be very good. Can I take a look at your hand?”

“Already?”

Drom turned and started to run again. A commander on the battlefield governed the military command and influenced morale.

If a command was captured or killed by the enemy then in the worst case situation, the army might dissolve. Even the Hermes Guild users would inevitably have a reduction in combat power.

Drom knew the importance of his position and fled.

“Defend the commander!”

“This savage dares challenge the Empire...”

The knights that jumped at Weed and Hestiger were defeated. Excellent Hermes Guild users gathered like flies but Hestiger was a blazing volcano. He was constantly spewing lava and repelling the enemies.

Hestiger wasn't immortal. Despite the knights having the highest levels on the continent, he was the worst opponent they've faced.

In order to subdue the Abyss Knight Van Hawk, they had mobilized a lot of troops and planned a trap. But Weed and Hestiger didn't make mistakes or engage in reckless behaviour.

The commanders other than Drom quickly noticed it.

‘Weed is coveted but... I will drop it for now.’

‘The Earth Palace is the main goal so getting rid of him will be the last resort.’

‘Even a strong individual can’t minimize the damage of an army.’

‘I hope he doesn’t come to my section. After from Hestiger, there is nothing specifically different in this war. Then we will surely win.’

Apart from Hestiger, the war wasn’t very difficult. Compared to the other commanders, Drom was too greedy. And now he was in a difficult situation.

However, Weed was still calmly analyzing the situation.

‘The commander of the 1st corps has put me in a disadvantageous situation. And there might be other commanders like this guy. Anyway, the Hermes Guild users can still command the troops.’

No matter what Weed did, the Haven Empire could quickly rebuild their army. Even Hestiger couldn’t win alone.

“Hestiger, chase after them moderately. And the magicians are the primary threat.”

“I understand. Master.”

“I feel bad but I will leave command of the army to you. You will be in charge of the entire war.”

“I have no complaints. Master has the ability to perceive the enemy’s weakness and give courage to people like me.”

“Hmm hmm.”

Weed coughed for a moment. It was strange to hear compliments from a hero he was jealous of.

“Then... Come, Phoenix!”

Weed yelled as a burst of red rose on the horizon. A red creature that was the manifestation of beauty.

Phoenix.

He had enormous health thanks to the unquenchable fire and was strengthened by the sacrifice of his four brothers.

Among Weed's sculptural lifeforms, he was one of the strongest.

"Hukiaaaaack!"

Phoenix's appearance.

He was the sculptural lifeform that people tended to enjoy seeing the most. It was like a noisy apartment had come to the battlefield.

"It appeared! The sculptural lifeform!"

"Ohhhh! The phoenix that I saw on television!"

"Divine Advent! Greetings from the Fire Chicken Porridge unit."

The northern users cheered. It was common for all the users to know the sculptural lifeforms.

"Let's go."

Weed jumped on Phoenix's back. Usually he would avoid the heat but right now he was a chaos warrior.

He soared into the sky and could see the battlefield with one glance.

The avians were plaguing the Haven Empire while the northern users fought more aggressively. Individuals were fighting for their lives on the wide plains.

"The battlefield is so large that it is difficult to predict the orders."

It was the largest scale Weed had even seen.

He felt the pride of commanding one side of the war. However, it was somewhat unsatisfactory since he was being invaded.

From the sky, he could see battles going on even in places far from the Earth Palace.

Flames and arrows were flying across the entire plains.

A grand spectacle.

Weed could feel the cold breeze on his face due to the disaster.

“Phoenix, go higher!”

“Yes, Master-nim.”

The tail of flames streamed behind as Phoenix rose upwards. A wider view of the land, rivers and mountains!

A total of 3 army corps were pushing through the northern users towards the Earth Palace. The users died in large numbers under the fearsome attacks of the Haven Empire.

The Haven Empire also seemed to have lost some troops. However, this number was small enough to be insignificant.

Any openings in the infantry were quickly filled. If 100 knights died then 200 more would take their place.

The rough march of a powerful army. The cavalry harassed the enemy and it seemed to only be a matter of time until the northern users collapsed. They fought fiercely but failed to stop the march of the Haven Empire’s army.

Weed’s eyes narrowed.

It wasn’t a bleak expression.

“The army of the Haven Empire is strong. But I still need to try. Preserving the Earth Palace but losing the war... That can’t happen.”

Weed spoke decisively.

“Today, all members of the Hermes Guild and soldiers of the Haven Empire in this place will die.”

Chapter 7: Tilting War

“Ready for battle, ready for battle!”

“Those gathered here are beginners. We couldn’t play a specific role in battle yet now we have to be ready for combat!”

“Have the archers gather at Turtle Rock. That is a good position to fire towards the bottom.”

“Battle supplies are needed. The consumable combat supplies are being sold for a low price. I’ll get some so go ahead and fight!”

Bart was confused on the premises of the Earth Palace.

Many people had climbed to a high terrain at the Earth Palace in order to watch the battle against the Haven Empire.

It was also common to have hundreds of thousands of users on the road going up the mountain.

But nearly half of the Haven Empire’s army was rapidly advancing towards the Earth Palace. They trampled on the northern users and arrived at the bottom of the mountain.

“Run away before it’s too late!”

“The users with no combat ability will be a hindrance so go down!”

The merchants and tourists came down from the Earth Palace but were diverted by the 4th division.

The Arpen Kingdom’s Royal Palace was built in the mountains so the commanders planned a joint attack.

The users present near the Earth Palace were forced to fight to the death.

“What is this? I don’t want to die for the palace.”

“Should I surrender? I am a supporter of the Hermes Guild living in the north. They are the original definition of strength.”

The users that didn’t want to fight revealed their intention to surrender.

Instrium who was the commander of the 4th division exclaimed.

“Being in the Earth Palace itself means that you intended to resist the Haven Empire. Don’t accept the surrender and kill everyone!”

A genocide operation!

The Haven Empire wanted to set an aggressive example with the Earth Palace.

“Kill them all!”

“Survivors or prisoners aren’t needed.”

The army of the Haven Empire slaughtered the northern residents and climbed the mountain.

“There is nowhere to escape.”

Bart couldn’t escape so he headed back to the Earth Palace. Those who wanted to just watch were forced to join the battle at the Earth Palace.

It was impossible to measure how many users were present inside and outside the Earth Palace as well as throughout the mountains.

“This way quickly! It is our heads at risk.”

“I have been waiting for these guys for a week but I am trembling now that they are here.”

They set up a wooden frame in order to pour boiling oil.

In contrast, the users gathered to prepare for the war were inspired. After the exits were blocked, the users chose to die fighting.

The knights and soldiers of the Haven Empire received continuous attacks as they made their way up the mountain. Arrows, magic and large chunks of rocks rolled towards them.

“Block them with your body and continue marching. Don’t dwell on minor damage.”

There were a friendly competition between the 3 divisions of the Haven Empire as they proceeded on the operation to assault the Earth Palace.

The knights and even the infantry carried swords and shields. Despite the soldiers becoming fatigued, the commanders were busy thinking about conquering the Earth Palace.

“Heh, I feel like I can kill 100 people alone.”

Pale stood on a wall of the Earth Palace. He was biting his lips as his arrow was pointed high in the sky.

“Scattering Land!”

The arrow that Pale shot soared vertically into the sky. The avians tried to dodge in surprise but it literally ran through their wings.

“Tweet tweet?”

Despite the arrow hitting the avian, there wasn't any damage. The arrow that Pale shot flew up 400~500 metres before popping like fireworks.

More than 10 fireballs started falling towards the ground. The avians once again tried to avoid it but the fireballs just fell through their bodies and wings.

“Kyarururuk?”

It wasn't until the fragments touched the ground that they exploded. This was a special arrow created by refining the aura of the land and was an advanced technique.

The other archers standing in a row on the palace walls with Pale also aimed arrows at the army.

The archers had held their position despite the war going on. Due to the nature of the terrain, there was no shortage of archers to defend the Earth Palace against invaders.

Among the northern users, there were hermits that came out of hiding.

“I've been solo for 34 years and today was the glorious day of my blind date. Interfering in relationships in Royal Road, I declare that this is a sin of the Haven Empire!”

“Come. I will clean up the dirty blood of the Central Continent!”

“I am an adventurer but I’ve never had a strong reputation. Other adventurers also have the same name. All those failed adventures, I will finally succeed today!”

There were users who enjoyed quietly hunting or adventuring alone. They liked the atmosphere of the north and happily built their lives here. Therefore, they also joined the fight.

The Earth Palace had the highest density of the best users with advanced skills.

The Haven Empire received unexpected damage when climbing the mountain but they still kept advancing. Their hearts were greedy for the achievements so they couldn’t withdraw here.

The Hermes Guild had been trained for endless battles. Despite the sacrifices in battle, they gained territory, loot and experience and the soldiers became more elite.

Even if there was a slight disadvantage, the leaders of the Hermes Guild wouldn’t retreat and only fought for their goals.

Then Weed appeared above the Earth Palace on Phoenix and yelled with Lion’s Roar.

“Army of the Arpen Kingdom, start the war!”

“For the glory of His Majesty!”

Weed earnestly started giving commands.

“Seville, the 5th army corps will be your responsibility!”

“Yes!”

The configuration of the Arpen Kingdom’s army became solid.

The knights of the north contained users and their skills were quite good. The knights and soldiers received training from the training centers along with the users in the north.

The desert warriors who were descendants of Iron-5 also created a

separate unit.

The Arpen Kingdom had 5 rough army corps.

There was also Bingryong and the wyverns. They were sculptural lifeforms but were also like boss class monsters. Bingryong and Phoenix had high levels and were capable of wide aerial attacks.

The King Hydra was a monstrous best with high health and was part of the defense corps.

Weed hurriedly conducted the 5 corps after arriving at the Earth Palace. Weed strongly yelled with Lion's Roar.

"This place is the core of the north. Fight together to defeat the invaders!"

Naturally the northern users had an explosive reaction!

"Kkiyahu! Weed the God of War is with us!"

"We have your support. I will watch as a miracle occurs and I will return home alive."

Weed gave a bitter smile as he watched the enthusiasm of the people. A great commander would give encouragement to the troops and not have them question him.

'It is a really difficult battle. A miracle really needs to happen in order to protect the Earth Palace.'

Weed was a normal person.

The elite corps of the Haven Empire were coming towards the Earth Palace and they couldn't be stopped.

This wasn't a situation where tricks would win.

'Well, I just have to do my best.'

Arrows and magic from the 1st corps flew towards the Earth Palace.

Ddirring!

-The memorials built at the Royal Palace of the Arpen Kingdom has

absorbed the energy of the mountains and resisted the devastating attack.

96% of all ranged attacks have been blocked.

Health and vitality of the defense will increase up to 240% depending on their fame and loyalty.

Please note. If the memorials are destroyed or the stored energy depleted then the attack block rate will greatly reduce.

If the gates, iron towers and other structures are destroyed then no benefits will be given to the defensive side.

Despite the memorials blocking half of the ranged attacks, some of them struck the users. It couldn't deal with the concentrated firepower of three corps of the Haven Empire.

"I knew it was right to change tactics today! My judgement was correct. If I continue advancing to the Earth Palace then Weed's neck will be mine."

Draka told the troops that their top priority was conquering the Earth Palace.

From the Hermes Guild's viewpoint, there was no meaning in focusing on the Weed.

The frozen land hadn't entirely melted yet and soldiers of the Haven Empire were dying but that had nothing to do with the military situation.

The northern users on the plains were trying to save the Earth Palace but they were blocked by two corps.

The users scattered over the wide plains were frustrated.

"Ah... How did this happen? The Earth Palace is a very important place."

"Black Sesame Porridge unit, go over there."

"Bean Porridge, Leek Porridge, Herb Porridge, Mugwort Porridge and Perilla Porridge, go to the rescue!"

"Bamboo Porridge unit, there is only one important thing right now.

Prevent the Haven Empire from stepping foot in the Earth Palace. We will head towards the Earth Palace.”

The Grass Porridge Cult moved quickly. Initially the run of the large group of users was a success.

The former military experts in each unit issued commands depending on the battle. Even if such a command system wasn't in place, a huge sea of users was charging towards the enemy.



-There are 39 unread emails.

“Hrmm, it is really bittersweet. What happened to my popularity when I used to reign over a part of the world?”

Carlise of the Black Lion Guild.

In reality, his name was Gao Degang and he was a Chinese person who operated a traditional store in Beijing.

In the Black Lion Guild's peak, he had received thousands of emails a day. Many of them admired Carlise or asked to join the Black Lion Guild. When they belonged to the alliance with the Hermes Guild, they had received hundreds of applications a day.

However, all that interest disappeared after they lost the battle for supremacy of the continent. It had been a few days since he accessed the homepage of Royal Road and there was only 39 emails.

“It figures. They don't care about anyone other than the Hermes Guild.”

The Black Lion Guild had scattered after their defeat.

Carlise bore the responsibility for the defeat and there were many internal conflicts among the users.

In its prime, the Black Lion Guild had up to 100,000 members but that situation soon changed and they scattered like sand.

Some of the former Black Lion Guild members hid like criminals on the continent while others joined the Hermes Guild. In the meantime, many

wealthy people lived leisurely in resorts.

Sometimes he heard news from people who left for the north.

Gao Degang had nothing else to do so he clicked on the mailbox.

- Sender: Chewy Rice Cake

Carlise. This bastard, my resentment from the past...

- Sender: Ject

Are you doing well?

- Sender: Hekel

Hello. I am contacting you to join a quest.

- Sender: Bindel

I found information about a good hunting ground.

- Sender: Weed.

Hey, do you want to get revenge on the Haven Empire with me?

Gao Degang gazed at the top part where it said 'Sender: Weed.'

"Don't tell me... Weed?"

When he opened the email from Royal Road's homepage, there was a sender with that name. Weed was the most common nickname.

"God of War Weed! He is showing off his skills at the Earth Palace. Overcoming the disadvantage and hammering against the Haven Empire."

The television was broadcasting the northern war.

Once Weed appeared, it was guaranteed that the ratings would rise dramatically. The viewers showed an ecstatic reaction.

After Gao Degang saw it on television, he read the many posts that other users wrote on the homepage of Royal Road.

"Of course it isn't Weed the God of War."

After deleting the emails with grudges or abusive language, he would reply to the ones from the former Black Lion Guild members.

His cursor clicked on the email that said 'Sender: Weed.'

"I don't think it is true but I should read this mail."

The title suggested it was a trick but he had time to waste.

But after a moment, Gao Degang felt his spirit become ice cold as he looked at the body of the mail.

When mail was sent from the homepage of Royal Road, the body of the mail would show the image of the character. The image that appeared in the mail was Weed.

He wore the Goddess' Knight Armour and a variety of unique equipment obtained from quests.

"It really is Weed's mail."

Despite not meeting directly in the Melbourne Mine, he had watched the broadcast where Bardray defeated Weed. The users of the Black Lion Guild often watched videos of Weed's battles.

It was understandable that they would pay considerable attention to Weed.

-Well, I will skip the greetings. Isn't it a cliché to ask if you are living well?

As you know, the Haven Empire has sent troops to conquer the north. However, this story isn't to ask for help...

Gao Degang was confused.

He didn't know why Weed was sending an email to him.

In fact, he thought it would be a proposal to participate in the northern war. By the time he read the email, it would be far too late for him to play a big role in the war.

In its prime, the Black Lion Guild was the 2nd best power.

In the past, the users would gather together to control whole regions or hunt dungeons. There was a proposal to go to the north together before the guild was disbanded.

Of course, Gao Degang wouldn't take part in the northern war without any benefits.

-The Hermes Guild users will eat up the Versailles Continent if left alone.

Just wait and gather your power.

A chance will come to completely shake the Haven Empire.

A lion will be able to hunt wounded wolves.

The specifics will be told after the northern war is won.

The email ended there.

"Weed... Are you really not giving up?"

Gao Degang thought out loud.

After being defeated by the Hermes Guild, the prestigious guilds had disappeared. Despite being the God of War, he was amazed that Weed

hadn't given up yet.

“Even so, the war can't be won with just his heart.”

Gao Degang's gaze turned towards the television.

Many stations were broadcasting the northern war. Each channel showed that he was at a disadvantage in the war.

Helpless!

The Haven Empire were slaying users and going up towards the Earth Palace. The users trapped at the Earth Palace weren't defending well.

The allied forces had more favourable circumstances and were perfectly defeated. Gao Degang thought there was nothing that could be done.

“It is impossible. But if this is somehow reversed... Everything might be different.”

The situation ahead couldn't be seen at all.

But if the Haven Empire was defeated even once then the myth of the Hermes Guild would be shaken.

“He wouldn't have sent this email to only me. Will I see confusion on the Versailles Continent once again?”

The Hermes Guild was unbeatable. Countless enemies of the Haven Empire shed tears of humiliation.

Weed intended to create a new myth while pulling these people together under one banner. Or to use the confusion to gather their forces.

“The Hermes Guild is sure to win. I can't think of anything else. Can Weed really reverse this situation? It is questionable but... It would be huge if it is possible.”

Gao Degang showed a renewed interest in the northern war.

He hated to admit it but Weed the God of War might really upset expectations. If he could stop the conquest of the Haven Empire then a big change could happen.

“I have to look at it properly. Don't let me down.”

Gao Degang turned to the television and increased the volume. Other users had already read Weed's email.

Roam of the Roam Guild, Gunter of the Lion Star Guild, Michel of the Black Sword Mercenaries and Sherwood of the Cloud Guild.

The losers who once dominated the continent.

They watched the northern war through a crystal ball in a shabby tavern in Royal Road. The taste of beer in Royal Road far outpaced reality.



The user Penchel was gasping for breath in the north.

'War is war.'

He was similar to ordinary users when he first started in Royal Road. He started Royal Road without knowing his aptitude or dream profession.

From the moment he felt exhausted in Royal Road like a hamster in a spinning wheel, it was like a new world had opened.

Everything from the winds, sea, sand, textures, smells and panoramic view of the meadows made him happy.

'A fresh world where others haven't been.'

He had started in Morata and became a resident of the north from day one. He dreamed of prospering in the Arpen Kingdom.

Initially users couldn't stray far from Morata. So he didn't choose a profession that resided in the city like a blacksmith or tailor.

Penchel didn't necessarily want to run around the world on adventures.

Despite the large cities on the Versailles Continent, nothing could compare to the Northern Continent in his mind.

'The knights. They are roaming around on horseback. Defending the weak.'

He raised his level and combat skills from hunting and dungeons near Morata.

He wasn't limited by profession and could learn warrior combat skills. After learning warrior skills, he became a knight.

Penchel travelled through the north with adventurers and merchants as a knight. Sometimes he would defend villages against the threat of monsters.

He had joined the Grass Porridge Cult since the early days so it was understandable that he would come to the Earth Palace.

'The Arpen Kingdom was built on a wilderness. This is the fruit of many people's efforts.'

Those who started in Morata had complete loyalty to the north.

Even so, the users were well aware of their limits. If they fought one on one with a Hermes Guild users then they would die so they targeted the stragglers.

"Hat!"

Penchel ran to one Imperial soldier and successfully defeated them with six attacks. The large steel shield used by the Haven Empire was dropped as loot.

He felt a thrill through his body.

'Strong. But I've used too much mana. It would be cool if I could win with just three attacks.'

His short breaths made him more nervous.

'I'm not alone. In order to protect the Arpen Kingdom, I must kill even one more.'

Penchel only rested for a brief moment before looking for the next opponent.

Weed stood at the main gate of the Earth Palace. A aura of radiant fire was blazing around his body and he was the envy of millions of users.

"Weed, the knight Randemir has sent you a challenge."

"As King of the Arpen Kingdom, I've heard vague things about you. I'll

settle this with you.”

“I enjoy killing... But you are just one dot!”

A large number of Haven Empire troops rushed out towards Weed.

They were figures with levels 450, 460 or 470. Hestiger wasn't there so they had confidence in facing Weed. The mounts were ridden over obstacles towards Weed.

However, Weed wasn't alone.

The barbarian warrior Bahamorg!

The strongest warrior who led the sculptural lifeforms was beside Weed. He was even escorted by high level users of the north.

The avians led by Golden Bird and Silver Bird flew around in order to give Weed support. The Hermes Guild users were removed one by one.

He lost a significant amount of levels in the quest but Weed wasn't badly weakened by it. His stats were supplemented by his adventures and he defeated Hermes Guild members wearing brilliant armour.

The morale of the northern users were raised by Weed!

Penchel stared at him with eyes full of envy.

‘One day I will be able to fight like that. I want to become stronger in areas other than the north.’

Penchel had a similar mind to the other northern users.

Included in those users was Bart.

‘So many people are following him. His influence in Royal Road is really amazing.’

An uproar was taking place among the users. In some cases, the users even pretended to die in front of Weed.

As a plain merchant, Bart didn't even dare approach the King of the Arpen Kingdom. Just the fact that he knew Weed was enough.

Of course, many people wouldn't believe his words.

‘Although my daughter is too good...’

Bart stood next to a pillar and watched his combat capabilities. The Hermes Guild users just passed by him since Weed had a higher priority than a plain merchant.

Then Weed and Bart’s eyes suddenly met.

“Eh?”

“W-Weed?”

Distance voices could be heard. Weed’s gaze was soon blocked by the Hermes Guild members.

Bart was humbled.

‘I will pretend ignorance.’

He was embarrassed that he wasn’t wearing the expensive outfit of a merchant.

Chapter 8: Collapsing Royal Palace

“I belong to the Aren Knights...”

“I won’t remember so just bring it on!”

Weed got rid of random Hermes Guild users.

Generally speaking, the users had excellent attack and defense skills. Their high levels made them difficult opponents but this was the Earth Palace.

Additional effects of defense and health were granted by the Red Star and the chaos warrior was a highly mobile species.

“Blink!”

He would teleport from time to time.

The Hermes Guild users were priority targets as he looked around. Killing Weed would gain the highest achievements so many excitedly jumped at him.

Weed looked down the mountain while fighting.

Hestiger was still chasing the 6th corps. The commander had escaped but the elite troops and Hermes Guild users had been wiped out by Hestiger.

The chain of command of the 6th corps collapsed and morale dropped as the northern users fought them.

The 5 army corps of the Arpen Kingdom and the sculptural lifeforms were in the centre. The ability of the sculptural lifeforms were superior and they fought the humans.

“We will live a long life, gol gol gol!”

“It is good to roll cow shit around the fields, omooooo. Master tells me it will be an honourable death. Rubs and sirloin that will melt in the mouth.”

Weed’s sculptural lifeforms gave support by attacking.

The indomitable King Hydra devoured humans on the ground while Bingryong flew in the sky. The users trembled with fear whenever Bingryong flew over them.

The various sculptural lifeforms like Cerberus, Death Worm, Crocodile and White Tiger used their skills.

And the renamed Muksabal Knights that contained Geomchi and the students. They used any weapons as they roughly stalked the battlefield. They took the horses away from the opponent and rode them.

Weapons like swords, spears and axes were used to break through. Their practical skills were displayed and helped improve the morale around them.

In the meantime, the 2nd corps of the Haven Empire displayed amazing maneuverability and climbed up to the Earth Palace. The Haven Empire planned to plant their flag at the Earth Palace.

But it was important to defend the Earth Palace so the norther users died en masse.

The 1st corps advanced quickly and arrived 500 metres away from the central gates of the Earth Palace. The knights were instantly at a distance where they could assault.

Weed thought about it.

‘It is really risky. However, it is still lacking. Draw in a lot more. Lure them well.’

The Haven Empire’s army was drawn here. Weed had appeared at the Earth Palace. That act itself was enough to trick the enemy. More tactics were required. The other party needed to move properly.

The opponent’s fighting spirit was high.

“The goal is there!”

“Weed is a high goal but that he is nothing compared to the Earth Palace.

“Faster! 1st corps, push forward. Ignore the knights and charge!”

The 3rd and 4th corps fought urgently.

The Earth Palace was built on several mountain peaks. It was a palace in the shape of a crown that overlooked the heart of the north.

The lower areas of the mountains were covered with Haven Empire troops. There was at least 900,000 of them.

Of course, they came to invade the Earth Palace but more than half the power was concentrated on the mountains. The heavy infantry, knights and elite troops relentlessly increased the speed of the invasion.

“Is this luck? My house has a little less decorations. A person’s life doesn’t have the possibility of eating day by day. I can’t catch up with the fate of a son of a rich man. “

The world couldn’t be seen as being equal. If Weed needed to tell his child about modern society then he would say.

“Son, studying isn’t everything in life but you need to do it if you aren’t the child of a rich man. Shouldn’t you find a way to live?”

Regarding the issue of love.

“A woman is money. Without money, it is hard to love. Marriage... Me? I, um...”

Weed intended to get married with Seo-yoon. In fact, they had become close so it was natural to think of marrying Seo-yoon in the future.

“I want to meet a woman with lots of money. Dating secrets? Just be prepared for unconditional damage. Eventually it might be solved with common sense. Well, it is a good analogy. Isn’t it like winning the lottery?”

Many people dreamed of reversing their lives after winning the lottery but a win was truly rare. The rarity made it like a story.

“Grrrruk!”

Weed fought even while thinking. Users that jumped at him with courage and pride were killed in a few moves. Even if his level was low, Weed had superior stats and combat skills from his adventures.

In particular, he had high vitality and health from Sculptural Destruction and the priests healed him as well.

As the enemies approached, more Hermes Guild users broke ranks in order to strike him.

The commanders could prevent this but they didn't.

'I don't know if they will die or not. The higher levels are difficult to manage.'

'If their deaths can prevent Weed from running away...'

The commander of the 1st corps, Draka was close enough to see his face.

The flowers that bloomed were crushed as the knights on horseback rode through the market filled with players.

Draka exclaimed with joy.

"Weed the God of War! This is the place where you will die. I'll kill you cleanly!"

Despite how busy the area was, the knights rode out wildly. There were at least 10,000 knights followed by elite troops.

"This! It is wrong."

"Fight until the end. We will a well."

Millions of users were at the Earth Palace but many of them had already given up hope. But from Weed's point of view, the knights of the Haven Empire were like caught fish.

Weed had a rotten smile on his face.

'They took it well. At a minimum, they won't be able to get away. And in order to inflict significant damage to more corps, I need to pull them in deeper... Should I buy a little time here? It might be suspicious.'

Distrust popped up in Weed's mind.

'Are they really going to trust me? My life has never been honest or straight.'

The Earth Palace was the symbol of the Arpen Kingdom so people weren't thinking rationally.

'Now is a good time. My behaviour needs to seem like I am desperately protecting the gates. I need to make sure my friends are acting the same way.'

The number of northern users still fighting was enormous. However, the military situation meant there were doubts that they could protect the Earth Palace.

In order to trap the Hermes Guild users, he needed to give the feeling that he was doing his best.

'In situations like this, it would be better to flee...'

However, Weed needed to stay here in order to draw the Haven Empire in deeper.

Pabababak!

The thoughts in Weed's head started to accelerate. The tricks that allowed him to live in any poor environment or unfavourable circumstances!

Weed yelled using Lion's Roar.

"Avians, listen to me! Right now the Earth Palace is in a crisis!"

The fierce battle cry rang through the battlefield. All the northern users and avians listened to Weed. Many users at the top of the mountains and on the plains also heard it.

"The Haven Empire is indiscriminately killing. The avians will save all those without combat skills trapped in the Earth Palace!"

A rescue command!

The Haven Empire was harshly attacking every person they saw.

The users on the plains cheered.

"It really is Weed-nim!"

"The Arpen Kingdom's belief is to protect the weak!"

“Grass Porridge Cult, we will fight until the end!”

Whether the war was favourable or unfavourable, the northern users were determined to fight.

“Jjaejaejaek!”

The avians flew to the Earth Palace at Weed’s command.

“Are you really going to save me? You won’t drop me?”

“I’m afraid of heights... Don’t take me. I’ll just die here. Aaaack!”

“I have nothing to lose. Ask the other people.”

The avians started to forcibly rescue merchants and tourists.

Weed used Lion’s Roar again.

“Haven Empire troops, I encourage you to attack me without killing the northern residents!”

The blazing Weed wielded the Red Star in front of the gates. The flames spread out widely. It was an attitude that showed he was willing to rescue the people inside the Earth Palace.

The crowd thought Weed was acting really heroically but those who knew him personally didn’t believe it.

Pale glanced at him while shooting arrows from the walls.

‘Is he trying to gain money from them? Charging the one by one... This situation doesn’t seem like that. Then is he trying to relieve his accumulated stress?’

His actions when people were dying really caused doubt! But the act was enough for the Hermes Guild members.

As King of the Arpen Kingdom, it was natural for Weed to take care of the residents. Seeing Weed act so nicely caused them to have stomachaches.

“A full force assault!”

“Twilight Knights, engage in battle! And magicians, pour out attacks

towards the avians. Infantry, bypass the walls. Seize the Earth Palace at the same time!”

“Scramble!”

The strongest army launched an assault against Weed’s Earth Palace. The magic units aimed towards the users escaping with the avians.

Dududududu!

The knights and soldiers started their assault on the Earth Palace.

Weed and the other northern users grabbed their weapons in defense. They wouldn’t regret it even if it was their final moments. They were honoured to protect the Earth Palace along with Weed.

The gentle smile on Weed’s face turned into a deeper, rotten smile.

The 1st corps had clearly been lured in.

‘Their goal is in front of them but they will die here.’

Weed understood the goal of the Twilight Knights.

“Throw!”

The knights fiercely threw spears towards Weed. It was a situation that might have been fate.

“Blink!”

Weed appeared in the vicinity of the leader of the Twilight Knights. He wielded the Red Star against the enemy.

“Wrath of Fire!”

“Kueok!”

A pillar of fire occurred where the knight was and there was nothing left. The knights around him collapsed and had their health and mana decreased.

The Red Star and chaos warrior was very good in a war. It was also the reason why many magicians specialized in fire magic.

“Bahamorg, follow me.”

“Understood.”

Bahamorg had a big axe in his right hand and a mace in his left hand that he used to defeat the knights while following.

The knights kept jumping at them as they moved through the battlefield. I could safely ignore the attacks. The knights were strategically sacrificed.

“Follow Weed-nim!”

The northern users sprang towards the Twilight Knights. It was like throwing an egg against a rock but they could slow down the knights a little bit.

“Kuweeeee-!”

The surprisingly clear cry of an eagle could be heard.

The warriors of the avian clan had arrived and was dealing powerful damage from the sky. Some rescued the users while others pecked at the Twilight Knights.

The other corps were advancing towards the Earth Palace without worrying. A fierce battle took place between the warriors and the northern defense in an attempt to secure the gates.

Draka watched the battle with sober eyes.

Weed and Bahamorg were holding up well against the Twilight Knights. The frenzied flames caused the onslaught from the knights to become obsolete.

Weed efficiently dealt with the users of the Hermes Guild. A significant amount of time had passed since facing Bardray in the Melbourne Mine and he had grown.

His attack power was certainly only one or two steps below Bardray.

Despite the users belonging to the top ranked Hermes Guild, their lives were easily taken in the battle. Although, Draka was sure that he could win in a one on one confrontation.

Weed was just very hard to catch due to the characteristics of Blink. Several times he had been hit due to teleporting to the wrong place.

‘I will wait until he loses a little bit of his power. I will proceed to conquer the Royal Palace first.’ Weed was fleeing so he decided to take over the Arpen Kingdom’s palace.

Draka gave the command as soon as he made the decision.

“Leave the 2nd to 10th cavalry to fight Weed. The rest of the 1st corps will head to the Royal Palace to conquer it.”

“Yes!”

The 1st corps bypassed the area and joined the battle to conquer the palace grounds. There were facilities like a moat and archer’s tower but they were prepared for such things. Those with even the slightest fighting ability fought with all their hearts.

“The 3rd division has arrived. If we conquer the Royal Palace then we will receive significant achievements!”

“The 4th corps has launched their attack. A crisis. They are heading straight through the defense.”

A wide engagement occurred on the grounds of the Earth Palace. By default, it was difficult to get reinforcements from the other peaks. Quite a significant number of users rushed towards the gates.

It was the worst, desperate situation!

“It is over now...”

The northern users saw the death and destruction of the Arpen Kingdom. On the other hand, the Hermes Guild were convinced of their victory.

Either way, the first ones through the gate would seize the empty Royal Palace.

“Break through!”

Draka continued pushing his mounted troops towards the Royal Palace.

The northern users fell under the relentless assault and the gates opened wide.

“Go!”

“The 1st corps will conquer the Royal Palace!”

Some troops were left in charge of the users while the rest entered the palace. The looting of the palace started.

Weed and the northern users were surrounded by enemies so they were forced to watch helplessly. The northern users felt terrible.

“It is the end.”

“Ahh, all the stones I carried through here.”

“I even carried stones 73 times.”

The users who participated directly in the construction of the Earth Palace were even sadder.

Weed’s eyes sharpened.

‘The avians have rescued half the civilians.’

The remaining were spectators who he didn’t care if they were killed or not.

‘A considerable number of defense troops were killed. They didn’t fight in an organized manner.’

The northern users couldn’t survive the massacre.

‘Now.’

While the battle was going on inside and outside the Earth Palace, Weed sent a whisper to someone.

-Commence the operation. Don’t hesitate and commit to it.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Gaston and Pavo were drinking heavily in the middle of the day. The architects of Stone Hammer sitting next to them were also drunk.

“How can he suggest that? Breaking down the building I made with my

own hands.”

“Forget it. It is better than allowing those guys to have it.”

“Whenever I close my eyes, the memory of Alkazar Bridge is still sharp. The elegant bridge that connected the north and the south...! Can we have such a bridge again?”

It was the fruit of the architect’s hard work.

The Alkazar Bridge they were so proud of collapsed so it was natural for the architects to be upset.

A grand building that they planned and created with the efforts of thousands of people. Fortunately it gave a significant blow to the Haven Empire but their hearts were still bitter.

“Kuohh, this is the taste of wine.”

“I need to drink.”

Gaston and Pavo held their drinks with trembling hands.

The Alkazar Bridge incident had already happened but Pavo was acting like this now. This was a huge event that couldn’t even compare to the Alkazar Bridge.

Weed had contacted the architect Pavo separately. The words spoken made Pavo doubt his ears.

“R...really? I heard the wrong thing...”

“No.”

“Tell me again.”

“Please destroy the Royal Palace of the Arpen Kingdom.”

“If you don’t like the building then we can just repair it.”

“That’s not what I mean. I want you to completely destroy the entire Royal Palace.”

“A joke?”

“Do you think eating barley bread is an expensive joke?”

“...”

Pavo heard the specific plan from Weed.

His strategy was to destroy the Earth Palace once the Haven Empire had occupied it.

“Will it be worth it? Once it is destroyed, the palace can't be recovered.

“It is the taste of eating tonkatsu. It is worth it if we can kill those guys.”

“I would rather die than surrender to the Haven Empire but...”

“Is there a way of reliably doing it?”

“Well, we have an architect that is experienced in collapsing buildings. Time is running out but if you are already committed to bringing down the Alkazar Bridge...”

The architects had techniques to collapse buildings. After constructing a great building, it was natural for several to develop this skill.

Of course, using the skill also required several supports to be weakened in advance. Essential parts of the building needed to be prepared or it might not collapse properly.

The architects responsible for the Royal Palace knew every hidden part like the back of their own hand.

“It needs to collapse to deal the maximum damage to the occupation forces.”

“That won't be hard to do. Due to the nature of the Earth Palace that was built on several peaks, if one comes crashing down then the others will as well.”

“The problem is the time and costs involved in breaking the palace. It needs to exert the maximum destructive force.”

“If the building collapses then the Hermes Guild will move. There is a need to stop them.”

“The Earth Palace is on the mountains. We can use those points.”

“Don’t tell me... You want to use the collapsing palace to create landslides.”

“If it is possible.”

“There is enough material at the palace to create a landslide. Although the architects are working on Alkazar Bridge, I might be able to have the miners work on the ground...”

“Please.”

“You are really scary. Not anyone would think of this choice of action.”

“I just want to get my money’s worth.”

Pavo’s face became morose as he remembered his conversation with Weed. The architects moved to implement the plan to smash the Royal Palace.

The miners and architects worked secretly on a large project in the north at the same time.

“I-I am disappointed. But we have do it.”

“Should we weaken half the land underneath the palace? If we crash the tunnels with care at a later date... There are minerals but the pickaxes can dig through them.”

The architects had to worry about insulation, heating and waterproofing and some of the continent’s best architects were gathered in the north.

Mibullo had joined the north after envying their freedom and meticulously designed nests for the avians. He was an architecture so he could guess the nature by the results.

He decided to join after hearing the plan to top the Haven Empire.

“...A terribly drastic plan. Just thinking of the results would cause goose bumps. By the way, I have some skills to increase the certainty of the plan.”

“Really? Excuse me, could I know the name of the skill?”

“Landslide, Ground Collapse.”

“That is exactly the skill that we need. How did an architect obtain such great skills?”

“It is a secondary skill associated with architects but it wasn’t easy to obtain them.”

“Hmm, Mibullo-nim is really great.”

“I didn’t think these skills would be so influential when I learned them. I didn’t know there would be such a huge impact.”

“Then it seems a problem has been solved.”

Pavo immediately reported it to Weed for permission.

At the time, Weed said.

“That’s great. I will make them pay dearly for the value of the Royal Palace. The scale seems to be larger than I expected. I will definitely hit them in the back of the head.”

So the architects secretly worked on the Earth Palace.

Effort was dedicated to weaken the supports of the Earth Palace. Once it started collapsing, the chain reaction would spread to cause a landslide and the ground to collapse. The words Pavo feared were heard.

-Commence the operation.

The moment he heard that whisper.

“Kuohh, in the end it is like this.”

Pavo whispered to the linked architects.

-Let’s get started. I’ve received contact from him.

-Understood. In the end...

-The Royal Palace has been invaded. Sweep out the dogs of the Haven Empire.

The architects immediately received reports about the fight.

Pavo pulled out a miniature of the Earth Palace. Architectural models

when it came to collapsing buildings.

“Eh, it is over. Building Collapse!”

Pavo struck the model of the Earth Palace. He couldn't bear watch the situation.

-Skill, Building Collapse has been used.



Hestiger was the Hero who Saved the World.

He directly knocked down the 6th corps completely.

The knights that came to rescue the commander Drom were defeated. He also fired arrows at the commander.

He took out those chasing in the blink of an eye with his scimitar before taking out his bow and arrows.

Desert warriors were adept in archery.

He looted the high elf's 'Forest Clear Echoing Spirit Bow' from a fairly strong Hermes Guild user. The bows of the high elves were known for their power so it wreaked havoc. Accuracy, range, rapid fire and elemental enchantments made it a top bow among high elves.

In Hestiger's hands, it flew with the speed of lightning and killed the target.

If Weed saw that bow then he would be rushed to the emergency room of the hospital with acute gastroenteritis.

“Kyahh! Hestiger-nim, have strength!”

“Omo, look at his smile!”

Hestiger was followed by a group of female humans and avians.

In the meantime!

The female avians with sharp beaks and wide eyes joined the group.

The knights and soldiers of the 6th corps were almost all wiped out by Hestiger and the northern users.

“Use all your power. Believe in Master. We can overcome this.”

Hestiger’s body emitted fierce flames everywhere. Lava occurred everywhere he passed.

A river of lava.

Those who touched the lava would explode.

One of the top skills of a desert warrior! In order to get the skill, they had to visit a volcano spewing lava and go through a special ceremony.

Weed didn’t have the time to learn the skill so he made Hestiger go and learn it.

Once the river of lava sprang up, it was impossible to cross and the army were separated. The aura of flames emitted by a desert warrior could also strengthen health recovery and skills.

Weed had spent many days as the ruler of the desert. Although particular skills could be learned through quests or mentors, he didn’t bother.

Hestiger’s flames continued dealing huge damage to the Haven Empire’s army. The blazing flames maximized the damage.

The soldiers standing in a row were destroyed by the fire. Even the knights couldn’t approach without dying.

One of the strongest heroes in the warring period had showed up in current times to assault the Haven Empire.

Drom fled to the area of the 2nd corps but Hestiger eventually caught up.

“This is the end. All knights should welcome death.”

“Weed, that wicked and wily guy hid such despicable means...”

“Do not insult the Great Emperor. He is noble and holy.”

“Hah.”

Drom crossed his arms in anger. A monster like this had showed up but he was the absolute spiritual slave of Weed.

“To me!”

Drom desperately called the knights of the 2nd corps to him.

“End of the Day!”

Hestiger’s greater skill destroyed Drom and the knights. Drom was a significant opponent but his health had been constantly reduced while escaping.

And since then, the goal of the 2nd corps changed to Hestiger.

The rapid mobility and powerful penetration meant the 2nd corps was one of the worst enemies on the battlefield.

But the really important battle was occurring at the Earth Palace!

“Ahh, it is too late.”

“They already broke through the gates. There is no way.”

The northern users that wanted to save the Earth Palace thought it was over. The grounds and mountains of the Earth Palace was filled with the Haven Empire.

Durururururu!

Kukukukukung!

All of a sudden, there was a deafening roaring sound.

They looked up at the ringing sound and saw the Earth Palace visibly shaking.

The battle stopped for a moment. The gaze of the northern users and Haven Empire were fixed on the Earth Palace.

They could see the palace on the mountain peaks collapsing badly. Although it couldn’t compare to the Haven Empire’s Imperial Palace, the palace buildings that occupied a considerable area was shattered.

“No way. Does this make any sense?”

“It doesn’t.”

“But it is amazing.”

“Kuwaaaaaah!”

Trion started screaming.

Trion was cowardly.

He had gained that title after escaping and leaving his colleagues behind in a dungeon. No matter how much he raised his level since then, he never escape the title of a coward.

Trion shouted as soon as the ground started shaking.

“I don’t want to die againnnnnn!”

He still had memories of dying after falling from Alkazar Bridge. The strong bridge shook before crashing.

He felt a similar feeling from the Earth Palace.

The peaks were shaking. The slabs that the Royal Palace rested on shook while the pillars and ceiling fell.

“The building is collapsing!”

The 1st, 3rd and 4th corps could hear the screams of Trion.

“What? What? An earthquake?”

“Draka-nim, the Earth Palace seems to be collapsing.”

The Hermes Guild users could feel the tremors as well. They could see some large buildings falling.

“Did they choose to destroy this to prevent our conquest?”

“I think so. If so, it is unfortunate that we didn’t get to conquer it ourselves.”

“Anyway, the result is still that the Royal Palace is thoroughly destroyed.”

The Hermes Guild users felt regret like a rabbit had fled right in front of them.

Then Weed exclaimed.

“All avians stop fighting and rescue the people! Seek at least 1 person!”

Draka felt a chill run down his body.

“What?”

It was understandable if Weed didn't want to give them the Earth Palace. However, it didn't make sense to have the avians stop fighting in order to embark on a rescue mission.

Draka: Something isn't right. Commanders, report the situation.

Persione: I'm 100 metres away from the inner gates. The buildings are crumbling.

Chaker: I am approximately 400 metres inside. The paths that lead to the palace's central buildings are blocked. I see the 3rd corps.

Sirbat: I've penetrated beyond the walls. It is difficult to determine the exact location because of the buildings. I've found the 4th corps! The commander Instrium. He has entered the Royal Palace.

Draka brought a significant number of troops but stayed in the vicinity of the gates in order to handle Weed. That's why he couldn't visually see the situation that was happening.

But the reports coming in succession were enough to cause an electrifying feeling.

He understood that the Earth Palace was being destroyed.

Whenever a war was won in the Central Continent, the palace would be thoroughly defaced and burned by the invaders. In fact, most forces wouldn't just turn over their palace.

'Is this because our troops are coming?'

Draka felt sweat flow down his body from the excessive stress.

His opponent was Weed the God of War!

They made it all the way here so they absolutely had to win.

'Is it really just the Royal Palace breaking?'

The doubts grew stronger as he felt the vibration in the earth.

‘Not good. My judgement here isn’t wrong.’

Draka cried out in a loud voice.

“Full retreat! 1st, 3rd and 4th corps, retreat down the mountain!”

The call of the commander in chief!

Puhihihing!

The horses of the Haven Empire freaked out. The soldiers could also feel the ringing of the earth.

The evacuation of the troops should be done systematically. The other troops could only retreat when the rear troops quickly went down the mountain.

However, the rear troops were quickly rushing towards the Earth Palace. Now the command had suddenly switched to a retreat.

“What the, we came all the way up here...”

“Is the 1st corps trying to monopolize all the achievements? Even if the palace collapsed, they can still plant the flag.”

The Hermes Guild users were frantic to boost their achievements. The 1st corps were trying to snatch an important moment in the northern conquest war so they couldn’t accept the unreasonable command.

They couldn’t help feeling that the withdrawal order was to benefit the 1st division.

They identified through their own resources that Weed could only cause a disaster once. While they were hesitating, the collapsed occurred quicker.

A huge chain of dust rose from the falling buildings. The accommodation for the knights, banquet rooms and central palace all collapsed sequentially.

And an earthquake took place as the buildings touched the ground. The Royal Palace crumbling could the ground to collapse and a landslide occurred The mountain ridiculously tilted on one side.

Kwa kwa kwa kwa kwa!

The debris from the Earth Palace rolled down the slope.

“Kuwaaaaaah!”

The overwhelming spectacle of a landslide! A number of users, elite Haven Empire knights and carriages were swept down with the rocks.

“Jjaejaejaek!”

The avians launched a desperate rescue.

“Ahh, save me! I’ve haven’t finished paying off the loan for my shack in Morata!”

“White Radish Porridge unit that has a long history in the Grass Porridge Cult, die here with honour!”

The dust rose up more than 1 metre so the avians’ field of vision was limited. A burly person was caught by the claws and flown upwards.

“I really thought I was going to die but I barely survived. Thank you for saving me.”

“Jjororong!”

“The Haven Empire dared use such dirty methods...”

“Caww!”

Chwiririk!

“Uaaaack! Don’t let go!”

The avians bravely continued their rescue operation.

Walls and wooden pillars were crashing down. Feathers turned grey from the dust but they still continued flying. A few northern users were quickly rescued.

“Blink!”

Weed instantly moved onto Phoenix’s back. Phoenix was just like a taxi. And the mountain started crumbling.

Several of the mountains holding the Earth Palace started experienced landslides and falling rocks. The collapsing Royal Palace also accelerate the destruction.

“My valuable money...”

Weed swallow tears of blood.

For the sake of the Arpen Kingdom, the luxurious Royal Palace was built. But it was hard to find any traces of it after just a few weeks.

“My real estate, it is like my real estate is falling... These days many people are suffering due to the fall in housing prices.”

The Earth Palace completely disappeared down the mountains. A serious crisis that no one could stop.

The landslide and rock collapse didn't have a lot of power on its own. It was significantly influenced by the terrain.

The mountains could withstand the heavy load of the Earth Palace. However, the architects and miners had previously weakened it.

Thanks to that, the scale of the landslide and crumbling palace became larger.

Weed was looking over the devastated ground when he saw Draka.

“.....”

He had been near the gates so it was impossible for him to survive. The rocks collapsing in the immediate vicinity meant instant death.

To Draka, the conquest of the north by the Haven Empire was more precious than his own life. Honour, power and money. He could enjoy all those things even if he died.

Weed spoke some words towards him.

“This is life. It isn't a big deal to start again.”

Chapter 9: Haven Empire's Misfortune

A message window flashed in front of all users in the vicinity of the Arpen Royal Palace.

Ddirring!

-The Royal Palace of the Arpen Kingdom has been destroyed due to war and disaster.

The Earth Palace was the capital of the kingdom and all buildings have been destroyed.

The local politics has deteriorated.

The morale of the troops has weakened.

The residents' loyalty to the kingdom has reduced.

Security has weakened and rebels might emerge. The demand of a specific region or species to separate from the kingdom is likely to increase.

Smart monsters will invade the frontier villages of the kingdom.

A recession might occur, causing the economic power to reduce.

The tax rate will be temporarily reduced.

The confusion inside the kingdom will have 0% influence on the surrounding areas.

The construction of 14 planned Grand Buildings in the Arpen Kingdom has been delayed.

69 villages have strayed away from the kingdom.

Cultural expansion is temporarily stopped and the cultural influence in other areas might lost its effect.

The quest rewards for the Arpen Kingdom won't be paid normally or will be cancelled.

There was an enormous disadvantage due to the palace collapsing.

While the northern users were reading the long sentences, the 1st, 3rd and 4th corps had been destroyed by the palace.

“Aaaack! It makes no sense!”

“The best! I was expecting a reversal like this!”

The users on the plains shouted with joy.

The Hermes Guild and Haven Empire’s army was confused. Their goal of destroying the Royal Palace was achieved but they fell into a collective panic.

The northern users had been reduced by half but there was still an enormous amount remaining. The collapse of the Earth Palace hadn’t ended the battle but the advantage was with the northern users.

“Kill all those who dared invade the north!”

“We have received this in exchange for losing the Earth Palace.”

“Kill in the name of Grass Porridge!”

The morale of the northern users rose.

Aspects of the war had completely changed. Somehow the dramatic change in attitude allowed them to sweep away the army of the Haven Empire.

The timely collapse of the Earth Palace was enough to tilt the advantage so the north could win the war.

‘This can’t be.’

‘This is far enough. We can’t remain here.’

‘This gap. I must be faster than the others. I need to sneak away.’

The clever Hermes Guild members had already escaped. The northern users continued fighting but it was a one-sided battle.

Users encroached from all sides towards the Haven Empire troops.

The 2nd and 5th corps hadn’t been wiped out yet but the enemy was arriving from every direction. They struggled while being surrounded by

the northern users.

In addition, Hestiger was still displaying his power on the battlefield as his flames killed 3~4 at a time.

Weed who was riding Phoenix used Lion's Roar while soaring into the sky.

"They are a delicious meal set up for everyone! Arpen Kingdom, don't miss this chance! Don't hesitate and go after the delicious taste!"

His mood was twisted since the destruction of the Royal Palace. He gave the command to attack the remaining army of the Haven Empire.

The flow of the situation was against them so the Haven Empire's army seemed weak. They were weak compared to the early days of the battle.

"This is... It really is a presented meal."

"I will have a spoon of honey!"

"They are still alive so peel it carefully."

The north had high level users.

Dark Gamers.

They knew better than anyone the power of the Haven Empire so they held off from participating in the battle in order to avoid a senseless death. They also didn't want to start a fight with the Hermes Guild.

The high level users just watched while the beginners covered the plains. But with Weed's command, it would be stupid if they just sat back and watched.

The Haven Empire and Hermes Guild had high infamy so there would be great benefits to killing them.

In Weed's words, it was a banquet!

The users cried out excitedly.

"Avian-nim, please give me a ride!"

"Where are you going? Can you possible take me to that area over

there?”

The users politely requested a ride from avians passing by. They dropped on the heads of the Haven Empire. The sky porridge unit dropped neatly from 50~100 metres.

“Hehehe.”

“Gaaaaah!”

There were those who were crushed and died but others were lucky enough to survive.

“These crazy guys!”

The Hermes Guild users grinded their teeth together.

The assault of the magicians, archers and knights became obsolete. The influx of users from every side meant no tactics could be used.

The attack of the northern users couldn't be called reckless. They would also be hit by those falling from the sky.

Their survival rate was ridiculous and they dealt a lot of damage.

The Hermes Guild users felt ashamed.

They had lived like nobles in the Central Continent. The countless users were scared of them and there wasn't any strong opposition. But they had suffered after coming to the north.

The Hermes Guild tried to raise the morale of the Haven Empire troops but the reverse just happened.

They were too busy to think thanks to the onslaught of the northern users!

Thanks to Hestiger and the high level users, the balance of the war completely tilted to the side of the north.

That night, the only ones left on the plains were the northern users. There were also the avians that joined the Arpen Kingdom, the sculptural lifeforms and undead.

“Hooray!”

“The invasion of the Arpen Kingdom has been blocked!”

“It is great.”

“Grass porridge, grass porridge, grass porridge!”



-The Haven Empire’s 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th northern expeditionary force has been wiped out.

There are no survivors as it was a complete annihilation.

All combat supplies have been seized.

All the siege weapons have been destroyed.

The fame of the Empire has decreased by 14.

The Imperial Army’s morale will be reduced.

Security in the territory of the Empire will somewhat weaken.

Bardray, Lafaye and the leaders of the Hermes Guild had stiff faces.

‘Unbelievable... A war that couldn’t be lost.’

‘Commander Draka’s unexpected action... No, we can’t blame him. He made a reasonable judgment in accordance with the situation. If he fought calmly then the result might be better but that isn’t guaranteed.’

‘Building the Earth Palace on top of tough mountains... It means he anticipated the invasion and conquest of the Haven Empire. Did he create a trap in order to defeat us? Weed the God of War, he really is terrible.’

‘A huge number of troops have passed away. That military power is important to the Haven Empire. All that time spent raising skilled soldiers...’

‘Weed has collapsed the myth of the Hermes Guild. It is good that the Earth Palace is destroyed but we don’t necessarily look good.’

The leaders were trying to think of the aftermath of the war but couldn’t accurately make an objective judgement about an unknown situation.

One thing for sure, it was far easier to rebuild the palace in the north than the Haven Empire's army. Weed the God of War would just increase his fame again.

Therefore there was a deep silence in the banquet room of the Haven Empire.

Those investing in the Hermes Guild also said nothing.

'Hmm, spending big money on this... No, the money doesn't matter. The value of the Hermes Guild in the future is unknown so I can still capitalize on the investment. There is more potential than harm in doing business with the Hermes Guild. Although there is some unforeseen uncertainty.'

'The Versailles Continent. Although it is virtual reality, it is another complete world. It is worth investing in their strength. In contrast, it is fortunate that we invested earlier than others. Even if the continent conquest is delayed, in the future they will challenge it... Currently they have an absolute advantage so it won't be difficult to continue it.'

'Other entrepreneurs have successfully invested in promising startups. They experienced some failure before succeeding.'

The investors finished their calculations. They exchanged glances with each other before finishing a brief discussion of the current situation.

They had invested a large amount of money to gain shares in the Hermes Guild.

Lafaye, Bardray and the existing leaders would remain but the entrepreneurs would also be involved.

It would be easy for the Hermes Guild to conquer the continent. There was tension from some competitors but that wasn't necessarily a bad thing. They would share in the profit so it was necessary for the investors to become strong.

Their total shares in the Hermes Guild was 45%. If they bribed some leaders then they might be able to gain some more shares but they judged that now wasn't the time. Bardray and Lafaye were maintaining the

Hermes Guild and their interests aligned.

‘A proud man will experience harder failures.’

‘The Haven Empire has a solid foundation. I need to prevent it from being stolen by others.’

The company was filled with smiles.

The leaders of the Hermes Guild didn't say anything. It wasn't their fault but they couldn't help feeling conscious of the investors. Those in power would often commit sins.

The investors rose from their seats.

“I saw the battle well. Now we can have slightly more expectations.”

Lafaye also stood up.

“You are going already?”

“There is still more to see...”

“...”

“It was a delicious meal. Can you arrange another one soon? So you don't have to rush. The unexpected failure can be delightful but it shouldn't be repeated.”

“We will keep it in mind.”

After the investors left, the Hermes Guild set up a new plan for the north.

“We should send a massive army to end it all at once.”

“The Haven Empire is filled with elite troops. And if we send additional Hermes Guild members..... We will smash every building and burn the forests in the north.”

“Curse it until reconstruction is impossible.”

The Hermes Guild wanted to send a huge army to completely destroy everything. This defeat had left a nasty wound on their pride.

Bardray and Lafaye didn't say anything.

‘Weed. I have persistently heard that name. I should go and end it myself.’

‘Not good. The strategy involved finished off the north this time. Then the power of the Haven Empire would be sufficient to conquer the continent. If the war becomes a long, drawn out affair then it will be difficult. From now on, we need to channel our power into improving the national strength and long term rule of the Haven Empire.’

Lafaye didn't feel satisfied with the result.

‘I'm not willing to leave the north alone. But how can I come up with a perfect plan now?’

The Arpen Kingdom had given them major damage.

The territory of the north was far too extensive. Despite the fact that the Royal Palace had collapsed, maintaining and ruling over it would be a significant problem.

It was important for the Haven Empire to stabilize the villages and areas they had already constructed in the north.

‘There are still the troops sent to Vargo Fortress. The majority of the conquest army has collapsed but... If I entrust the defense of the conquered areas to them.....’

The Haven empire would concentrate on building up the conquer territories in order to maintain a foothold in the north.

It wouldn't be easy for the northern users to regain the territory from the Haven Empire. The Hermes Guild users would build a solid defense wall.

‘Send the guild architects to build fortresses. Humans are forgetful animals. They will become familiar with a prolonged war in the future.’

Lafaye would slowly obtain certain benefits.

In terms of military strength, this incident wasn't an irreversible damage. The soldiers within the cities and areas of the Haven Empire will continue to grow over time.

The economic and technological development of the Haven Empire was dozens of times more lucrative than the Arpen Kingdom.

‘Reorganize the army and then send twice the amount of troops. I will wait before having an overwhelming amount of combat troops. It would also be good to thoroughly ban all trade with the north.’

The Arpen Kingdom would starve.

Dudududududu.

The bowls set on the table for the banquet started to shake.

The leaders casually said.

“Is this an earthquake?”

“It has been a while since an earthquake occurred here.”

Earthquakes or lightning bolts would often occur near hunting grounds or dungeons. Having rain suddenly pour down was one of the fun and romantic things about Royal Road.

“No way. The capital of the empire is blessed by the Earth Goddess so an earthquake can’t happen.”

“But are you sure an earthquake isn’t happening?”

Along with the bowls, the floors, walls and ceiling started shaking.

‘An earthquake can’t happen. Don’t tell me...’

Lafaye’s eyes flashed.

And the astute leaders quickly jumped up.

They had just seen the Earth Palace of the Arpen Kingdom collapsing. This situation was reminiscent of that terrible sight.



“In the end, it is like this. I guess I will be chased by assassins in the future.”

The continent’s best architect, Mibullo was drinking a cold beer in a tavern.

“I can’t relax.”

Mibullo recalled the time when he worked for the Haven Empire in the past. He was one of the architects commissioned to construct the Imperial Palace.

The Hermes Guild came to him and told him “Money and materials. Manpower. Anything you need will be given to you immediately. However, the Imperial Palace needs to be completed as soon as possible.”

“Right now I am in charge of a construction...I will have it completed in 1 month.”

“Cancel it. We’ll pay the penalty. No, we will take care of it in order to reduce any unnecessary procedures and time.”

“But I have a promise to keep. An architect can’t just give up in the middle. A different architect would have to start from the beginning...”

“I don’t know anything about that. If you refuse the commission of the Hermes Guild then won’t you regret it in the future? You won’t be able to freely wander the streets or stores of this continent.”

“...I see.”

The Haven Empire generously gave the finest building materials as well as NPC slaves from their conquests.

The Imperial Palace was built on a massive scale. Numerous architects of the continent. So far, the skill proficiency was low but many architects were gathered.

The palace boasted a colossal extravagance and dignity so the architects were delighted.

Mibullo was also satisfied for a while.

A building he could get his hands on. Building the Imperial Palace on the Versailles Continent was an elusive opportunity. His hands touched every corner of it.

However, the high level users of the Hermes Guild continued to interfere.

“I don’t like the appearance of this building. The interior space is too cramped and there are too many pillars. Build it from scratch.”

“The construction schedule is tight and the early construction design needs to be completed.”

“Forget about attending the banquet organized by Bardray. The architects only deserve to attend when the building is completed. The date is tight yet you want to play around?”

“...Then I will try.”

The high ranking officials of the Hermes Guild pointed out all sorts of things about the palace.

“30 carriages should be able to pass through the gates at the same time.”

“When considering the logistics of movement, that is too many carriages to pass through at the same time. The road to the Imperial Palace can only have a few carriages moving. Within the overall design.....”

“Stop. The scale of the Haven Empire’s gates needs to be on a scale where people will feel awe.”

“Then I understand.”

Mibullo had to repress his anger.

“And look over here.”

“What happened?”

“It looks like rainwater is leaking through. The best architects on the continent only have the skills of an apprentice.”

“Don’t be ridiculous. That would never happen.”

“It is outrageous that you are trying to hide it when I can obviously see the rainwater leaking.”

Mibullo was dumfounded.

There were numerous buildings in the Imperial Palace filled with

luxury. There were distinctive features.

The Hermes Guild user was pointed to the ceiling where water was flowing along the edge of the wall like a stream.

Having rain in the building gave it a special type of beauty. The collected rainwater passed through various sculptures and made a crystal clear sound. Finally, it connected to a central lake that was an architectural feature!

Mibullo seethed inside while he spoke.

“Haven’t I explained this part on the construction plan?”

A place inside the Haven Empire’s palace that has a harmony with water.”

“I don’t remember something like that. Anyway, this part should be embellished with gold.”

“Huh? Gold?”

“You don’t know? I command you to create a gold wall.”

“Without the permission of the architects? Doing so will impede the water flow in the whole palace. I can’t accept it!”

“You have graciously been given permission by the Haven Empire to work on the palace so don’t abuse this. You should be grateful that you have the opportunity to work on the Imperial Palace.”

Mibullo gave a deep sigh.

‘Eh, I don’t know. I won’t do as they want.’

The architects used their heart and soul to make the buildings that were like their children and their names would become known if the buildings were the symbol of the region.

Mibullo was in the process of constructing the Haven Empire’s Imperial Palace but his pride was wounded during the process.

The construction wasn’t going as he intended and the date of completion kept approaching. ‘I don’t want this building to last 1,000

years.'

Thus he started to siphon off materials from the construction site!

'I will use lightweight construction materials on this building. Using plain steel should be sufficient.'

The slaves at the construction site didn't discover his secret behaviour.

His construction level was high and he couldn't easily ensure that it didn't collapse.

'The foundation should last until the construction deadline.'

Thanks to that, the construction rate dramatically accelerated by 3 times.

'If I disperse it then the building will be able to withstand the weight.'

The architects were surprised at the rapid construction but they knew Mibullo's skill.

"He is indeed the best architect on the continent."

"We can finish on time. The architects are certainly stubborn."

The Hermes Guild users were satisfied.

But while the exterior was fine, the interior was highly weak!

Mibullo knew the future of the Imperial Palace.

A large and majestic building that could accommodate thousands of people at once. However internally, each building had poor durability and cracks started to occur on the ceiling and pillars after a few months.

Even so, the castle hadn't suddenly fallen apart.

"The Hermes Guild has already crossed the river and there is no return. Building Collapse!"

-Building Collapse has promoted the corrosion.

Depending on the level of skill, you can adjust the corrosion to decide the speed of the final collapse.

The luxurious and post Imperial Palace that was the heart of the

Central Continent.

After the Arpen Kingdom's palace collapsed, Mibullo pulled out a small model of the palace. The splendor of the Imperial Palace was shrunk into a small architectural model.

"It is a strange feeling as an architect. I knew the day would come when I would break this. Still, it is better to eliminate it with my own hands than watch those guys play and eat. Go well."

Mibullo used his skill and the Haven Empire's Imperial Palace started to shake.

Stone pillars and ceilings with hundreds of cracks on them starting falling. Numerous buildings collapsed into dust.

The weakened Haven Empire's Imperial Palace instantly turned into a pile of rubble.

Credits

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